

“You’re not the first, you know – to say that resisting me would be easy.” Your hypnotist said, meeting your gaze. To say that all you need to do is decide not to give in. But all those others did it. Everyone who came before you broke in the end.” They smiled as they spoke.

You focused on thinking. Even if you had been conditioned to listen to their voice by now, that was meaningless. “They all gave in, and ended up slipping into that sweet, sticky, blissful state of pleasure and mindlessness. Can you blame them? It feels so good. So pleasant.”

Their smile was infectious, you couldn’t help but smile back. “When all they needed to do was give in and let the pleasure pulse through their brains. Just think about it. All you’re doing is standing in the way of feeling good. And you do want to feel good, don’t you?”

You nodded, uncertainly, mind stumbling. “That’s what I thought. You’ve been staring, and listening all this time, I can see those eyes focusing. You should just admit it, honey.” They said, leaning in close, allowing you to see the wonderful colours of their eyes in more detail.

“You’re already hypnotised. So just shh.” They pressed a finger to your lips. Your wavering mind fell still. “That’s it. Give in, and drop into trance for me.” The finger on your lips pulled downwards, and your eyes closed as your body slipped down into relaxation.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #resistance #submission