

You had been trying to ignore this feeling. The desire you felt. The memory of the needy hunger that curled its way through your mind. Memories of their power, their domination over your mind. Reinforced by their words. The mantras and triggers. It had all felt so good.

And you wanted more. As you gave in to the temptation, gave in to the need to remember how good it felt, your mind grew fuzzy. Hazy. Drifting deeper into sweet submissive silence. Their words filling in the spaces of your mind. Reminding you to give in. To sink deeper.

They weren't even with you. This was just how powerful their conditioning was these days. Not that it compared to the real thing. This memory was just that, a memory. But still, it was powerful enough to pull you into trance. To make you ache, and need, and crave them.

Later, you didn't know how much later, but you knew time had passed, you pulled yourself out of trance. It hadn't sated the craving. It had made you want them more. Your phone was in your hand. You knew what you needed. And you knew they could give it to you.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #conditioning #brainwashing #addiction