

There was an irresistible softness to your hypnotist when they were entrancing you. It was impossible not to relax. Impossible to resist slipping, and sinking for them. Their hands drained every part of you they touched of energy. Gentle caresses pulling your mind deeper.

And you wanted more. The softness of their voice was a blanket over your mind, putting all thoughts to sleep. Comfort wound around you, holding you in place with bonds of blissful relaxation. Why would you want to move, when you could instead just stay here and be comfortable?

You didn't want to move. You didn't want to think. And you didn't need to do either of those things. You could just let their words pull you deeper into trance. Further into mindless bliss. It was so easy to let them take over your mind. You didn't need it.

Finally, the moment came where it all became too much. Relaxation and mindlessness left you feeling more liquid than solid. A pool of relaxation, unable to move, unable to think. You were blank, blissfully open. And then you were ready for the programming to begin.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #mindlessness #relaxation