

You let your hypnotist wrap their arms around you, as your eyelids closed. It was nice to be so relaxed. "There we go, toy. Let all the stresses of the day flow away from you. You don't need to think. You don't need to speak. You can just relax, and slip deeper into trance."

As your tension was drained away, you could feel their arms, supporting you, making you feel so safe, so comfortable. "And as you slip deeper, and deeper with every word, you can feel your mind opening up to me. You don't need to think about what I'm doing with your brain."

You didn't need to think about it. You didn't need to worry. Their words felt so nice, curling so gently around your mind, pulling you deeper, pulling your mind into all of its distinct pieces. "You're all mine, toy. All mine to play with. Just be a good, blank plaything."

A soft moan escaped your lips, and you were in heaven. No thinking. Just their words. Their touch. Their presence. Your mind was gone. Your thoughts had been replaced by their voice, echoing through the emptiness of your brain. You were theirs, and it felt incredible.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #relaxation #brainwashing