

“Awh, look at you. So confident. So ready to put up a fight. Okay, let’s see what you can really do.”
Your hypnotist snapped their fingers. “Brainfuck.” With one word, your world shifted. You could feel a pressure, at the front of your head. It was... Nice. Filling. Overwhelming.

Your head fell backwards, into the cushion, as you felt your brain being filled with lust, and emptied, over, and over again. It left no space for thinking. No space for anything but sinking into weak, open minded bliss. Your hypnotist was laughing, giggling at you.

“Oops. Oh no, honey, are you completely defenceless?” Their voice was dripping with sarcasm. “Can I just slip my words inside that fucked head of yours? I think I can. And that’s what I’m going to do. You’re such a good, obedient toy. Of course you couldn’t resist me.”

You felt them trace their hand down your cheek, as you began to moan, the brain fucking becoming more intense. “I mean, I wouldn’t have used that trigger if you weren’t being quite so confident, sure. But we both know you love to give in to me. You love to submit.”

They were speaking the truth, you did love to give in, and submit. It was so easy. “Yeah, so it’s hardly my fault that you can’t resist my words, is it sweetie? No. Like, I was going to go easy on you, but even if I had, it wouldn’t have mattered, you’d have crumbled so fast.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictriggers #brainwashing #resistancefailed