

"Oh, honey, you talked such a big game, about resisting, about being able to put up a fight." Your hypnotist paused, looking down at your blank, mindless expression. "But we both knew that you couldn't." They kissed your forehead, sending tingling pleasure down your spine.

"Your mind switches off the second my words infiltrate that brain of yours. It was inevitable, the way that your thoughts aligned to my wishes." You had meant to resist, but it was too late now. They had control. All that was left of you was arousal, and a desire to obey.

"And now look at you... A desperate, needy little thing hanging on my words, so willing to do whatever I tell you." They brushed a hand down your chest, and you let out a whimper of delight, which made them laugh. "It's cute, and a little funny."

They leant back up, towering over you. "You had me hoping that I'd have to give it my all to make you submit, toy." You remembered. You shouldn't have talked yourself up. "But no. It was easy. Effortless. You folded so quickly!" They paused again, thinking, before fixing you with their gaze.

"It's actually adorable how willing you were to give in. It's good. I like a toy that's willing to submit." They leant in again, and you felt your arousal spike. Their presence was intoxicating. "Who wants to be good. You gave in nice, and quickly, and I'm going to reward you for that."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #resistancefailed #submission #obedience