

“Moment by moment, you’re going to find your mind slipping away.” Your eyelids rolled upwards as your thoughts began to slow down. “You’re going to feel your brain becoming emptier and emptier.” Your hypnotist’s words were so sweet, as they sucked your thoughts away.

“And it feels so good. So good to let your brain slip away.” It did feel good. So good. You needed more of this. You had to give your mind to them. “Why wouldn’t it? Why would you want to think for yourself?” You didn’t. That sounded like too much work.

“Why wouldn’t you let me take over that mind of yours?” It was so much easier to listen to their words. To let their voice wind around your mind, and drag you deeper. “Why wouldn’t you let me pull you deeper into mindlessness?”

You were staring blankly at them, and they laughed. “Awh, can’t you think of a reason?” They leant forwards, looking deep into your eyes. “Can you even remember the question?” You couldn’t. They giggled. “Ehehe, adorable. You’re already so far gone!”

It felt so good to not be thinking. “Already so very deep. And sinking deeper all the time!” Your brain felt like a lead weight, sinking faster and faster. “That’s okay. It’s where you’re meant to be. You’re meant to be blank, and empty. Controlled, and docile, all for me.

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