

"You're really beautiful." Your partner said, as they looked down at you, naked on the bed beneath them. You blushed, looking away. But they caught your chin. "Ah-ah. No. Look at me. You're beautiful. I want to look at my beautiful toy." Your blush grew.

You tried to think of a way to deny it, to brush aside the compliment. "I- umm." You managed to say, before they placed a finger to your lips.

"Shh." They were smirking as they withdrew their hand. "Hey, look me in the eyes, and repeat my words, toy."

You blinked, but found yourself unable to pull your eyes away. "I'm beautiful." They said.

You felt your mouth open. Heard yourself say the words, irresistibly. "I'm beautiful."

"I'm lovely."

"I'm lovely." You felt their control gripping your mind, directing your mouth.

The blush creeping up your face felt so very hot. But you couldn't look away. You couldn't stop yourself from repeating.

"I'm smart." They said, eyes boring into yours.

"I'm smart." Their conditioning was so thorough that you couldn't even consider disobeying.

They chuckled, and leant down, planting a kiss on your cheek. "Stop repeating." They said, letting go of your chin. "I just love hearing you say it. You should be kinder to yourself more often, cutie. You are the light of my life. And you are beautiful, and smart, and lovely."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #repetition #obedience