

You tried to find your voice, tried to speak, before realising that you were too deep for words. You must have looked worried, because your partner took notice. "Yes, sweetie, do you want something?" You met their gaze, brain still foggy, feeling so disoriented.

"Check in." They said.

"Green." The word cut through the fog automatically, though you still couldn't think.

They relaxed for a moment, before smirking at you. "Awh, honey, it's not my fault you're too braindead to think." They reached down, taking your chin in their hand.

"You were the one who looped my voice in your head, over, and over, and over again, until it had pushed out all of those silly little thoughts." They squeezed your chin, gently, eyes boring into yours. You were the one who begged me for a file to use in your spare time."

"You were the one who asked if I'd hypnotise you in the first place. I've just given you what you wanted. What you begged for." They paused, standing back up, releasing your chin. "I'm getting quite mixed messages from you right now." Their smirk turned malicious.

"I can pull you back out, give you all those heavy confusing thoughts back. Take away the bliss and pleasure you're feeling." They said. You shook your head, you didn't want that. You- you weren't sure what you wanted. But you still craved their control. The fog of trance.

They reached out again, hand brushing through your hair. "No? Awh, toy... You look so precious like this, all confused, and mindfucked." They leant down and kissed your cheek. "Good job. I love you. Now drop back down again, sweetie. Stop trying to think, and just sink for me."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #mindfuck #nonverbal #checkin