

“Sink, toy. Just sink.” Your hypnotist said, one hand tangling in your hair, and pulling, making your thoughts stall. “You don’t need to think right now. No, you just need to be blank, and mindless, and oh, so obedient. You want to be obedient, don’t you?”

You nodded slightly. Your mind was still stuck. Your thoughts felt so hazy. “Then stop thinking. Just follow my words, and do as you’re told.” They pointed downwards. “Kneel.” You sank to your knees, eagerly, quickly. They laughed at you, which made you blush.

“That’s it. Doesn’t it feel good to just follow along?” It did. Your mind felt so hazy, so foggy. “To be good, and blank, and obedient?” Their hand, still in your hair, nodded your head up and down.

“Yeah, that’s it.” They released your hair, and pointed downwards again.

“Now, prostrate yourself before me.” You lowered yourself fully to the floor, arms stretched out before you, in a position of worship. Their laughter flooded your ears again, and it made you feel so good. So weak. “Such a good pet. Feel yourself sink deeper, the lower you go.”

Your brain felt completely blank. All you knew was that you wanted to obey. To be theirs. “And you can’t get up, not when I...” They placed their foot on your back, holding you down. “That’s it. You’re stuck down here. Beneath me, both mentally and physically.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #submission