

“Hey babe, what’s my favourite colour?” You partner asked as you blinked at them, brain struggling to reassemble itself from the depths of trance.

You met their gaze, trying to remember. After a few moments spent wrestling with your brain, you recalled the answer. “Blue.”

They nodded, beaming at you. “That’s right! What a good toy you are. Come here.” They leant forwards, and planted a kiss on your lips. It felt good. Very good. As their hand tangled in your hair, pulling you deeper into the kiss, your mind was shutting down.

They pulled away, looking eagerly at you. “Hey. How’re you doing?” They asked.

“I... Umm... Good.” You said, words suddenly difficult. They smirked, and leant forwards, kissing your cheek, then your forehead, then your other cheek. With each kiss you felt your thoughts stumble.

“What a good toy.” They said, their hands holding you close to them. “Good, and brainless, and mindless for me.” You were struggling to think as they kissed you again, and again. “Now, I’ll ask again. What’s my favourite colour?” They eyed you mischievously.

You looked at them, struggling to comprehend the question, and then struggling to find the answer. Your brain was barely able to string a single thought together, let alone answer them. “I- erm...” A colour. A colour. “Purple?” You said, befuddled.

They laughed, before kissing you again. “No, silly. Are my kisses making it hard to think? Do my kisses make you stupid? It’s okay. Maybe another kiss will help.” You moaned as they kissed down your neck. “And if they don’t... Well, they feel too good for you to care, right?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #IQdrain #hypnotictrigger #hypnotickisses