

“Awh, toy, you’re being so silly.” Your hypnotist said, smirking as you pouted up at them. “You don’t want to think, do you?” You opened your mouth to give a retort, but they placed a finger over your lips. “Shh...” And with that gesture, your thoughts collapsed.

“No... You just want to let me push all those buttons I’ve installed in your brain.” Their smirk widened, they looked so satisfied. “Every single mode of control I’ve got for you.” They pushed your chest, pressing you back into the chair. “So just let me.”

They raised their other hand before your eyes. “Let me make you *drop*.” They snapped their fingers. Your eyes rolled back as your body went limp, your mind emptying. “Let me fill you with *arousal*,” Another snap, and your body lit up with desire. “and *pleasure*.”

A third snap, this time flooding your body with blissful pleasure that pulsed in your brain. “That’s it, plaything. You’re such a good toy for me. So easy to control. Even when you think you want to resist, you’re so easy to convince otherwise. Good plaything.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnotictriggers #resistancefailed