

“Focus, toy. Focus on me. Focus on the way my words make you feel.” Your hypnotist’s voice was wrapping so softly around your mind. “Every single syllable making more of your mind shut down, as your body relaxes for me. Doesn’t that feel nice? Doesn’t that feel so good?”

It did. It felt wonderful to give in to their words. “This is what happens when you let me take control. You get to feel nice, and blissful, and pleasant, and I get to rewrite your thoughts.” They gave you a little giggle, reaching out and tapping your nose. “So, we both win.”

Your mind was spinning, the tap on the nose made your mind shut down further. “And really, you weren’t using those thoughts anyway. I’m not replacing all of them. Just the useless ones. Ones like... Well, you don’t need to remember them. You just need to focus, isn’t that right?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #focus