

CW: Non-Con

"What's wrong, honey? Is it getting hard to think?" The pretty person at the party was talking to you, as you blinked at them in confusion. You felt... Dazed.

"I'm feeling kinda... Woozy?" You said, though your mouth felt like it was full of molasses.

They nodded, offering you a supportive arm, which you leant on. "Shh... Just take another deep breath for me." They said. You took a breath, and noticed it again. The strong, overpowering scent of their perfume. Cloying your mind. "That's it. Just keep breathing in. That'll help."

You grabbed onto their arm, struggling to stand, and their expression changed to one of concern. "What's wrong? Are you still feeling woozy?" They asked. They held out their other hand, and as you stepped forwards, they pulled you to them, supporting you.

"That's okay. Come here. Lean on me. I'll support you." They said, taking a step with you. You almost stumbled, but they held you upright. "Oh my, you really are staggering, aren't you?" They turned around, and pulled you down onto something soft.

"Just sit here on this couch with me." They said. You were in no position to move. "Isn't that better?" It was. "Not having to stand. Just able to sit, and relax, and breathe deeply for me." You took another deep breath. Their perfume smelled... Pleasant. You wanted more.

"Listen to my words, toy." They said, and your brain hitched on that word, but they kept on speaking. "That's right. Toy." It sounded correct, coming from their lips. "That's what you are right now, isn't it?" You couldn't tell if it was right. It sounded... Good. But it was strange.

"Unable to think. Unable to disobey. Just sinking into my control. Because it feels so good to obey. To give in. To be mine." They wrapped their arms around you, and pulled you closer on the couch. Your body felt so weak, your mind was so foggy. You couldn't resist.

"Just rest your head on my shoulders, and get comfortable, toy. Let those heavy eyelids close down for me." You obeyed, unable to keep your eyes open. "I'll have a little chat with your mind, and then we can go upstairs. Doesn't that sound nice? Nod your head, yes... Good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #NC #Perfume