

"You'll give in willingly, toy." Your hypnotist said, smirking down at you. "You know how I know that?" They asked, meeting your gaze.

You rolled your eyes as you responded. "I- Nope, I'm no-"

"Because you won't want to resist." They said, cutting you off.

"Hey, try something for me. Just... Kneel." They pointed, imperiously down at the floor beneath them. You rolled your eyes, but did it, lowering to your knees in front of them. And you felt a little shiver of pleasure, run up your spine. *Oh*.

A silent affirmation from your body that you had done the right thing. And it had felt good. They were looking down at you, one eyebrow raised. "Well? That wasn't so bad, was it?"

"I guess not." You said, which made their smile widen.

"Excellent. Well, stand up, come here." They said, beckoning you towards them.

Once again, that shiver of pleasure ran through you as you stood. It got stronger with each step towards them you took. Impossible to ignore. So easy to let it grow... You... No!

You stopped, a few steps away from them, defiant. "No. I'm not going to just give in to some pleasure. You'll need to try harder than that."

They raised an eyebrow, looking up at you with a withering gaze. "Oh? You think so, do you?" They said, yawning.

Now that you had stopped moving, the shocks of pleasure had died down. You felt... Hollow, without them. Something in your brain was craving them. Needing them. Desperate. After a few seconds, you took the last few steps, and they smiled. "Yeah, that's what I thought." They said.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #obedience #pleasureconditioning #resistance