

Your partner smirked down at you on the bed. Their eyes twinkling in the soft light of the room. You couldn't look away. You were enthralled. Captured in their gorgeousness. Once upon a time, they would have had to use their words. But you were too conditioned for that now.

Now their presence, and a few specific contexts was all it took to make your mind begin to shut down. This was one of those contexts. You could feel your thoughts slowing. Your body almost weakening to their will. You almost felt drunk before them.

A stumbling, clumsy thing, in the face of their perfection. They moved, straddling you. Still peering down imperiously at you. And finally, they spoke. "That's it pet. You're ready for me now. So blank. So empty. Just lost in my body. In my eyes. In me. You're mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #conditionedresponses #hypnoticcouple