

"I've caught you, prey. My delicious morsel." Your hypnotist said, pinning you to the bed. They leant down, running their teeth against your neck. "I'm going to enjoy this next part. I get to break you." They moved your hands, pinning them to the mattress with one of theirs.

They held their other hand up before your eyes, drawing attention to their long, sharpened nails. "You're going to feel these on your body, toy. But you're also going to feel them..." They pressed one nail against your forehead. "Right on your mind."

They laughed at your gasp of pain. "I'm going to rend your brain, as I rend your skin. And you're going to love it, aren't you, prey? My trapped little piece of meat." Their laughter continued, becoming manic. You felt so small. So trapped. So helpless.

You loved it. They took one nail, and dragged it against your bare chest. You felt it catching in your mind, dragging in time with the nail on your chest. The physical pain made you moan, and the sensation in your brain was... Delectable. The nail moved through your grey matter.

And where it went, a gap was left. Severing thoughts. Destroying willpower. Tearing your mind apart. They added a second finger. You could feel your mind being torn into pieces, as the pain increased. And then they used all five. Each nail leaving its own track in your brain.

You went limp, your mind giving out under the sensations. It felt so good. So nice to be so helpless before them. They were laughing, cruelly, joyously. "That's it, toy. Give in. Let me tear you to pieces." They leant down, and began to bite, hard.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #sadism #masochism #control