

Relaxation coated your body like a blanket, leaving you unable and unwilling to move. It felt too good to just be still. Your hypnotist smiled, leaning down over you in the chair. "That's it, toy. So weak and relaxed for me. No need to move. No need to think."

You let out a soft groan of delight as they straddled you. "Just sink into mindless bliss. Keep looking into my eyes." Their hand cupped your chin, pulling your gaze upwards. "There we go. Just keep staring. And as you do... Feel my energy entering your mind."

Their other hand traced gently up your cheek. Past your eye. Over your brow. "My desire. My arousal, filling you up. Feeling so good as you keep staring. Bliss and neediness taking over where your thoughts used to be. Getting lost in me. That's it toy."

You couldn't look away. You couldn't do anything but drown in the arousal and submission that was filling your body and mind. They smirked, feeling your hips buck underneath them as the desire grew. "Awh, plaything. So needy. So turned on. Hold back. I'm only just getting started."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictouch #arousal #eyefixation