

"Hush, honey. Silence that mind for me." Your hypnotist caressed your cheek, looking into your eyes. "I know, I know, there's so many thoughts in there." Their other hand brushed through your hair. The sensation felt so nice. It was like a vibration through your mind.

"So many different routes and roads your brain is going down, but I want you to focus on my voice. Focus on the way my lips move. The way every syllable pulls you deeper." You were no longer staring at their eyes. Now it was their lips, consuming your awareness.

"And every time you find that your focus has drifted from my voice, you're going to feel your focus come back to me. It'll be so easy, so effortless to do. Even as you..." Their lips looked so soft... You wait. Refocus. "Sinking deeper every time that you come back to my words."

And it happened. As your mind reattuned to what they were saying, you found your mind grew a little blanker, your thoughts spacing out more. "That's it. Just sink, and slip, and grow hazy for me. Eventually, there'll be no more thoughts left to wander."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #induction #refocusing