

“Oh, plaything, what’s wrong, am I being mean? Do you want me to be nice to you?” Your hypnotist said, holding your chin up, so your sleepy, mindless gaze could meet theirs. “I keep on bringing you up when all you want to do is sleep, and drift, and drop for me.”

They smirked. “But the thing is, I *like* seeing you like this. Fractionated out of your mind. Trying so hard to find a single thought to put into words.” They held their other hand up, before your eyes, fingers wiggling slowly. “Just watch, toy. Just watch, and let yourself sink.”

They let go of your chin. It was so hard to keep your head up. So hard to stay upright. Everything in you wanted to drop back down into trance. But they had told you to watch, and you would obey. Even as your eyelids grew heavier. Even as your mind slowed down.

And finally, their fingers sank, and took your mind, and eyelids with them, down, down into trance. “There we go, toy. I know, we could be doing more. But I just like playing with you like this. It’s such a simple reminder of the control I have over you. And I know we both love that.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #fractionation #induction