

“Are you sure, pet?” Your hypnotist asked, meeting your gaze, eyes filled with curiosity. “Not even a little mindless?”

You nodded your head. “I- yeah. I’ve decided that I’m-”

Your hypnotist held up their hand, their curious look becoming a smirk.

“Oh?” They said, leaning forwards. “Who said that you can make decisions, pet?”

Your mind stumbled at the question. “I- um...”

Their smirk widened. “Shh. Just watch.” They took the spinning top from the table, and set it going, rotating. “Let your mind unwind, around and around.”

As you felt your gaze locking on, they kept on speaking. “Go on, just sink, and slip into trance. Mind shutting off, watching the pretty top spin. The motion unwinding your thoughts.” You blinked. You felt stupefied. “See, pet? You don’t get to make decisions.”

You opened your mouth to disagree, but your words had left with your thoughts. They laughed. “That’s right. It’s just too hard for you to stick to your decisions. You keep on saying that you’ll resist, but look at you. So Mindless. So quickly. So, no more deciding. Just obeying.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #eyefixation #control #brainwashing