

“You know, I could tell from across the room, that you were what I was looking for.” The cute stranger whispered, as you nuzzled into their neck, whimpering. “I knew that I could make you worse. Draw out your needs, your desires, and tie them to me.”

They peeled you off them, pressing you down into the bed, the sounds of the party were so far away. “I knew that I could wrap you around my finger. And that process has already begun. My words are winding their way inside your mind. Slowly stealing away your thoughts.”

Their fingers danced before your eyes, and you once again found that you couldn’t look away. “I’ve got you right where I want you. And there’s nothing you can do. You just get to sink deeper, my sweet, submissive plaything. You’re my toy tonight.”

Your brain had ceased functioning. There were no thoughts left in your mind. Just their words, their control, tugging at you. You didn’t know how deep you sank, but you knew that no matter what, you’d be chasing this sensation for as long as they would let you.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticstranger #addiction