

"You don't want control, do you, puppet?" Your hypnotist said, one finger tracing a small circle on your forehead. "No... You want pleasure. You want freedom." The circular motion was wiping away every thought that popped into your brain. All you could do was listen.

"Freedom from thought." They pressed their finger a little harder, making your mind feel weaker. "Freedom from decisions." Your brain was crumbling. Their words were overwhelming your thoughts that kept on getting wiped away by the circular motion.

"Freedom from anything but me. And it's okay." The circular motion stopped, your thoughts didn't return. Their words were slipping into your mind. Filling the empty space. "I can give you that freedom." They leant down, one hand on your cheek.

Their eyes met yours, they were so close to you. You could feel the heat radiating from them. "All you have you do is give in. And you want to. Don't you? Then do it. Give in." They snapped their fingers, and your mind shut down, body going limp. You were theirs.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #obedience