

The headset was lowered over your face. "Okay, toy." Your hypnotist said. "This should be a nice, pleasant, relaxing experience for you, taking about ten minutes. We're going to secure you in the chair now. Don't want you slipping out and injuring yourself, okay?"

You nodded, and felt hands securing your wrists and ankles to the chair. "Good. This is just going to be a test of the system. Activating in three, two, one, g-" The sound of the outside world cut out. The headset's visor came to life, bombarding you with images.

"Welcome to your reprogramming, plaything." Your hypnotist's voice, but, different. Like it was being projected into your brain. Echoing, reverberating. Then came a noise. A sound that seemed to wind around, and around, and around your mind. Impossible to ignore.

Between the sound, and the images, your brain felt like it was being overwhelmed. "Submissiveness, increase. Resistance, decrease." The images before you changed. Pictures of kneeling, looking up at your hypnotist. You felt your brain, being vibrated by the noise.

"Reprogramming, five percent complete." The images sped up. The sound was modulating, and you could feel your thoughts coming apart, being rewritten even as you thought them. Any idea of asking to stop didn't get a chance to form. There was no escape.

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