

It started as a tingling in your brain. A soft, fuzzy, hazy feeling, that spread through your mind, interrupting your thoughts, cutting them off, making them disjointed, and quiet. Once your brain had gone silent, your hypnotist was able to insert their words effortlessly.

Because there was a gap that needed filling. A gap where your thoughts had once been. And they were going to fill it. With wonderful things. Obedience. Submission. Facts about yourself. What you wanted. What you needed. Who you were going to be.

You wanted to be a good plaything for them. You needed to give up your self-control. You were going to be their toy. That all sounded so right. So wonderful. So easy to agree, to nod, as you sank into mindlessness. Past a certain point, you didn't know what you were agreeing to.

All that mattered is that you nodded along. That you gave in. It made sense that they would choose your wardrobe. It made sense that they would choose the foods you ate. It made sense that you would give them complete and total control. It felt so good.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #submission #surrender