

“Take a look at this, toy.” your hypnotist said, holding up something in their hand. You took a moment to recognise it. It was a brain, or, a model of one. They smiled down at it, then looked back up at you. “I want you to picture that this is your brain, just for now.”

They held it closer to you, for just a second, allowing you to see it more clearly. “So that when I do this.” They ran their finger over the top of it. You felt a tingling sensation, cascading down from the top of your brain. “Or this...” They gave it a soft squeeze.

You felt the space in your brain shrink, for a moment, before being released. The space where those thoughts had been didn’t fill back in. You blinked, eyes moving from them to the brain, and back, struggling with the suddenly reduced mental capacity.

“There we go, toy. You’re so good at making those associations for me.” They leant down, and planted a kiss on the top of the brain. Your eyelids fluttered, and your eyes rolled up slightly, feeling the bliss of that kiss. They then returned to rubbing small circles in it.

Your thoughts were being massaged right out of your head. It felt incredible. So gentle. So soothing. “Of course... This is me being gentle with it. I can just as easily be... Rougher.” They pressed a thumb, hard into the top of it, denting it. And they kept pressing.

You let out a soft moan, as your mind crumbled. Your thoughts were being crushed, disintegrated. They stopped pressing, bringing their thumb back up, but there was still an imprint. “And, of course... If I want to be really mean...” They lowered down to the brain again.

As they opened their mouth, you felt a strange sensation, that only intensified as they bit into the brain, and tore a chunk out. A part of your mind was ripped away. Awareness began to fade, along with memory. They took another bite, half the brain was gone.

As they swallowed, they laughed. “You look so good like this. Letting me do this damage to your brain. We’re nearly done though. They squeezed the brain again, and pressed the rest into their mouth. And your mind was gone. Your brain was gone.

There were no thoughts. No motivations. You were blank. Empty. Hollow. It didn’t feel good, or bad. It felt... nothing. Your eyes hung half open, your jaw was slack. Your body was stuck in place, waiting for inputs. Waiting for commands. And your hypnotist was smiling, eager.

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