

Your hypnotist slid their headphones over your ears, smiling. "Okay, toy. Close your eyes. This might get a little overwhelming, but I promise, you're in for a great ride." They said. Before your eyes closed, you saw them sit down at their computer, and open a window.

A soft tone began to permeate the silence filling your ears, before their words began again. "You're such a sleepy plaything." Their voice had shifted, becoming lower, more soothing. Your body relaxed instantly. "You just want to drop." You felt your mind slip.

"You're such a sleepy plaything." The exact same tone as when they first said it. "You just want to drop." Again, it was repeated. "You just want to sink." Your mind was crumbling so quickly. "You're such a sleepy plaything." This was quieter, in your left ear.

"You just want to drop." And this was in your right ear. "You just want to sink." The words began to oscillate between headphones, pulling your mind back and forth. "You're so weak for my words. You're such a sleepy plaything. You just want to sink. You just want to drop."

And this continued. Their words looped, and moved, shifting around your mind. Like an endless cord wrapping around your mind, pulling you closer to their power. You were powerless to think, to resist. To do anything but drop and sink, further into their words.

Eventually, those words were faded out, replaced with new ones. Words that focused on obedience, arousal. You lost track, you were caught in the maelstrom of their voice, whirling around you, holding you, caressing you. Your thoughts were blown away, and it was bliss.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticvoice #induction #hypnotech