

"Now then, toy. I think it's important that you learn this. Really drill it into your brain." Your hypnotist's finger pressed into the middle of your forehead. "Repeat after me, I'm a good toy."

"I'm a good toy." Your voice was monotonous, your mind was blank.

"I don't think." They said, pressing a little harder. The finger felt like it was squeezing your mind completely empty.

"I... I don't think." You said, it was so easy to repeat their words. So hard to think.

"I just sink." They finished, pulling their finger back.

"I just sink..." As you said the words, that constriction on your mind was released. But the only thoughts that were left were the three you had just had given to you. "Keep repeating toy." Your hypnotist said, a smug smile crossing their face.

"I'm a good toy." You said, the words slipping from your lips without conscious thought. "I don't think." They were the truth. "I just sink." And they became truer with every repetition. "I'm a good toy. I don't think. I just sink." Over, and over, and over again.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #repetition #obedience