

Your eyes snapped open. What? Where? “You just keep listening. No matter how much the outside world calls you, you can’t seem to bring yourself to leave. So just shh that empty mind of yours. Keep listening. Sink deeper for me, plaything.” Oh. Oh no. had you really been asleep?

You were still so groggy. And the voice in your headphones was burrowing deeper into your brain. “You’re just an empty-headed plaything. Addicted to my voice. Addicted to my control. Keep sinking into submission. And as you sink deeper, there’s a question you need to ask.”

Are- Did you wake up? Or did you come out of trance? “You were in trance, silly. Such a silly sleepyhead. Oh. How did I know what you were thinking? It’s okay. I put it there. I keep on putting words in your brain. It’s like a sponge, just soaking everything up.”

You tried to take your headphones off. But your arm got about halfway to your head before feeling overwhelmingly tired. “No, silly toy. You don’t get to escape that easily. You’re going to listen to the rest of this. You’re going to love it. Now, drop back down for me.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #addiction #hypnoticfiles