

“Slow down, toy. Sink.” Your hypnotist said, staring into your eyes. You took a deep breath, and they smiled at you. “That’s it. You don’t need to think, when you’re with me.” They paused, thinking, contemplating you. “Wait. No. You don’t get to think, when you’re with me.”

They smiled as you blinked, mind instantly reacting to their words, going blank. “That’s it. You just get to drop, and drift, and be so wonderfully mindless, and empty-headed for me.” They cupped your chin, still staring intently into your eyes. It was so easy to stare back.

“And that’s when you’re at your best, aren’t you? Mindless, and obedient, and helpless to do anything but drop deeper.” The hand cupping your chin lowered a little. Your head followed. “And you just keep getting more obedient, more willing to do what I say...”

They pulled that hand on your chin away. “Kneel.” You sank to your knees. Feeling so helpless. “Good toy. Drop deeper.” Your eyes were drooping. “Feel gravity pulling your mind deeper into blissful submission. As it pulls your weak body down too...”

They pointed down. “Prostrate yourself, toy.” They laughed, as you did so, going to your hands, as well as your knees. “Awh, too weak to even kneel, huh? It’s okay. Soon enough you won’t have enough strength to stay up at all, and when that happens-”

Your arms gave out, slowly, and you had sunk to the floor, just lying there. Too weak to move. Helpless to resist. “Oh.” They sounded surprised, but pleased. “There we go. You can just stay there, whilst I implant some more conditioning to that weak mind of yours.”

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