

CW: degradation

"You don't get to think, silly." Your hypnotist said, pushing your head back against the bed by a single finger to your forehead. "You're just a dumb toy. You can barely think when you're out of trance, never mind when you're in trance." They laughed.

It was like your thoughts were trying to push through molasses, and you kept on sinking deeper. "No. When you're entranced, your brain gets all mushy, and weak." They paused, and their nail dug in to your forehead a little, as they pressed more. "Even more than it is usually."

The pain didn't bring you out of trance. The moment of clarity only served to highlight how little awareness you had otherwise, as you sank back down. "So, I get to push you around. Not that you'd complain, even if you were out of trance." Your mind was crumbling.

"No, you like being pushed around." You felt your cheeks blushing. They were right. "You like it when I'm mean to you. It's probably because you're so stupid." The words were sinking deeper into your mind. "But that's okay." It was more than okay. You felt wonderful.

"I'll just make you stupider and stupider, until you can't begin to think, you can't begin to resist." You already felt like you couldn't resist a single thing they said to you. "You just drool, and get dumber, with every word I say." That hit your mind in a wonderful way.

"I wonder, when will the words lose meaning to your conscious mind? Has it happened already? Is this just gibberish to you? Not that I care, your body can obey, your mind doesn't need to understand. Kneel, toy, and open your mouth." You obeyed. "Good. Let's try something else."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #degradation #obedience #brainwashing