

“Shh, toy.” Your hypnotist said. The noise interrupted your thoughts, leaving your brain feeling slightly foggy. “I don’t need you thinking right now. I just need you brainwashed, and mindless, and obedient. And you’re all those things, aren’t you, toy?”

You nodded, smiling, and they leant down to your ear. “Shh... That’s it. Hush your mind for me. No thinking. Just sink, and drift, and submit. Be a good toy.” The second shh had left you feeling so blank. I want quiet in that brain of yours.”

Their words were so easy to listen to. “So, with every thought you think, I want it to be accompanied by a soft shh, that silences it before it can finish.” That made sense to y- shh.

“There we go.” Wait, what happe- shh.

“I can see the way your eyelids are fluttering more and more.” They were- shh.

“That brain going into shut down...” You strug- shh.

“Are you even having thoughts anymore?” Ye- shh.

“Or is it just shhh, over and over again?” Shh.

“That’s what I thought.” Shh.

“Such a good toy for me. Shh, and sink, and drift. All mine.” Shh.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #shh #hypnotictriggers