

“Sleep, toy. Just listen to my voice, and sleep.” Your hypnotist’s words covered your mind like a blanket, smothering your thoughts. “Let the words lull you into sweet, mindless slumber.” Your brain was instantly enthralled, following them into blissful, obedient trance.

“Where you don’t need to think. You don’t need to do anything but sink, and drift, and drop for me.” Every word they said pulled you deeper. “Because it feels so very good. So very wonderful.” Your eyes had closed, your body was relaxed, and your mind was filled with pleasure.

“My sweet, obedient puppet. Isn’t this easier, than thinking for yourself?” Their hand took you by the chin, and nodded, up and down, agreeing with them. “Yes... You let me fill your head with thoughts that I want you to think. I get to make changes. Alter you.”

You wanted them to alter you. Reshape you. “And it’s all for the better, because I’m doing it. Because I’m in control. And it feels so very good. So, keep on sinking, toy. Keep on dropping, and drifting. I’m going to remake you, into the perfect little toy for me.”

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