

'I must obey.'

The words rippled across your mind, like a disturbance in a still pool of water.

'I must obey.'

They disrupted any other thought that tried to surface.

'I must obey.'

Like a mask, containing your willpower underneath.

'I must obey.'

"You're such a good toy, aren't you?" Your hypnotist's words cut through the miasma clouding your mind effortlessly.

"I must obey." The word fell from your lips this time.

'I must obey.'

There was no space for anything but their control.

'I must obey.'

"Can you tell me your name?" They asked.

"I must obey." Your name tried to surface, but it was impossible.

"How about your purpose?"

"I must obey." It was the truth.

The only truth.

'I must obey.'

Every other part of your mind had been washed away.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #brainwashing