

CW: CNC, Brainwashing, Amnesia

You stirred from your sleep. You tried to move your arm, but couldn't, something was holding you down. You opened your eyes, only to be greeted by darkness. You could feel movement around your periphery. Your head felt constricted.

You heard words. Muffled. "Subject is awake. Beginning session four." You tried to speak, to ask where you were, but your mouth felt numb. A light switched on in front of your eyes. It was faint. A soft crackle on either side of your ears told you that headphones had switched on.

"Hello and welcome to session four of your reprogramming with the Stevenson Institute. Here at the SI we are committed to the care of our customers. Please, speak your safe words now."

Safe words? This was a kink thing then. Why couldn't you remember where you were?

You said your safe words. And a small green light pulsed in front of your gaze. You smiled as it washed over your vision, feeling a small trickle of pleasure, as the voice started speaking again. "Session four is about reframing your sexual desires."

You felt a gentle sensation between your legs, causing you to let out a soft moan as pleasure began to stir within your body. "Obedience will be your desire from here on. After this session, you will be able to wander the institute freely, and obey all instructions from staff."

Another green light washed over your vision. You wanted that. You wanted to obey. It sounded so good. The pleasure grew. "Initiating brainwashing program. Subject drop in three." You felt your thoughts suddenly melting. "Two." Your awareness vanishing. "One. Drop." You were gone.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #hypnoticamnesia #control