

“Awh, plaything, have you been good for me?” Your hypnotist asked, their familiar cadence slipping into a more hypnotic tone. The one that made your thoughts stumble, and slip. “Yeah? Have you been listening to my voice, over, and over, and over again?”

You had. They knew you had. They had given you several different short files to loop whilst away from them. And you had been listening to them a lot. They were nice to listen to. “Looping my words deeper into your mind until you’re an unresisting, desperate needy mess for me?”

You nodded, dimly, as your brain slowed down, and they giggled. “Yeah? Good. That’s what I want. I want you needy. I want you desperate.” As they spoke, arousal began to flicker in your fading brain. A conditioned response. You couldn’t help it. You wanted it more, and more.

“I want your mind so thoroughly conditioned that all I have to do is start talking like this, and you start sinking, and slipping, and drifting, and dropping.” You were already at that stage. Your eyelids were fluttering. Your body sagging into the chair.

They laughed again. “You’re such a good plaything for me, aren’t you?” They cupped your chin, nodding your head up and down in agreement. “Yes, yes you are. Blank, brainless. All mine, conditioned and brainwashed until I’m permanently running through that brain of yours.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #loops #obedience