

You were listening to their voice, so you were naked. That was just the way it was. This wasn't a conversation. This was them, entrancing and entrapping you within their words. So, you lost your clothes, along with any inhibitions about service.

Your nudity just helped you feel... Closer, to the headspace you wanted to be in. A blank, mindless plaything. A toy. And toys didn't need clothes. Toys were just objects to be used. Clothes would get in the way of that. So, you were naked. And as you kept listening, you were needy.

Desperate, and aroused, and blank. A mind that had no self-governance. Just an empty thing, for them to pour their words in to. And whilst you were listening to their words, you were priming yourself for this headspace. Getting yourself ready for them.

Because once your partner came home, it was no longer just a headspace. You were their toy. Obedient, empty of all thought, all desire, except the desire to please, and submit. Their words had infected every part of you, and as they towered over you, you wanted nothing but this.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #headspace #brainwashing