

“Now, sweetie, that’s no way for a good toy to behave. And we both know what happens when you misbehave.” Your hypnotist leant down as you pulled against your restraints, peering at you. You met their gaze defiantly, and they smirked. “I warned you. Sever control.”

They snapped their fingers as they said the last two words, and you felt your body slip out of your control, slumping limply against the mattress beneath you. “That’s it. No control for disobedient toys. Just limp and loose, and unable to resist my words slipping into your mind.”

You could feel your brain fogging over as their voice wove around your brain. “That’s it. No control over your body. And the longer you listen to me, the harder it’ll be for you to control your mind. But that’s okay. We both know that you don’t want control, right toy?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnotictriggers #brainwashing