

Your hypnotist put their finger to your lips, cutting off your voice in an instant. "Hush toy. That sounded a lot like thinking." They leant down, eyes boring into yours. "And you don't wanna think right now, do you?" The finger on your lips had you almost spellbound by itself.

You couldn't respond. It didn't matter if you wanted to think. In this moment, you couldn't think. "That's right sweetie. No thoughts in that pretty little head of yours. Just my power." You shivered, their words dancing though your vacant mind, flickers of arousal growing.

"This is all it takes, right honey?" Their finger pressed slightly more forcefully against your lips, and you nodded, dimly. "Just the suggestion of being my thoughtless, brainless little toy, and you are." They smirked, still staring into your eyes. They were so hot.

"And now you're here, blank, empty headed, just staring at me... What should I do to you? Break your brain with pleasure? Freeze you in place and decorate you? There's so many options... I'd ask what you want..." They laughed. "But you can't think, can you, toy?"

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