

Their words came slithering, slippery and sinuous, into your brain. Attaching themselves to neurons, and different nerve centres. It was already so hard to think, and they hadn't really begun yet. No. As their words continued to invade your mind, your brain was shrinking.

Before long came a new sensation. The pulse. A rhythmic vibration through your mind and body. Releasing tension, filling in the empty space with relaxed bliss. It was heaven. And you were too far gone by this point to even consider resisting, not that you'd really want to.

No, it felt too good to resist. Your mind being taken over. Certain parts of you switched off. Resistance. Free will. Independence. Even your ability to think. All being turned down, or off, to make you ready for the transformation that was occurring.

You were going to be their new plaything. And they had changes to make for that to come to pass. Obedience, increased, to make sure you followed orders. The sensitivity of your body was raised too, to make you easier to brainwash and condition. Pleasure is such a good teacher.

And lastly came the desire to be controlled. That was brought higher, and higher, and higher. Knocking every other want in your mind away. Of course you want to be controlled. You need to be controlled. It's everything you've ever craved. And they're so happy to control you.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #brainwashing