

"Gods, toy. You look so good like this." Your hypnotist said, smirking down at you as you stared into the mirror, drooling slightly. "There's no thoughts behind those eyes, are there? Just empty headed, blank, blissful oblivion." You met your reflection's gaze, and sank deeper.

The world swam, as your mind became even hazier. You were aware of wetness on your chest. But you couldn't look away from the face before you. The way the eyes stared at nothing in particular. The way the jaw hung loose, and limp, a string of drool travelling down to the chest.

"You just look so stupid!" Your hypnotist said. "I mean, you always are, aren't you? But when I really get in that mind, and break some things... Oh you're just a braindead little toy." *Braindead*. That word got stuck in your mind. "No thoughts. No thinking. That's beyond you, isn't it?"

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