

Your hypnotist slid the visor over your face, placed the earphones on you, and secured you into the restraints. They giggled, and their voice slipped through the headphones over your ears. "Oh yes toy, you're ready... Ready for your brainwashing. Now, let's begin."

The visor flickered to life, the colours, the shapes, swirling, dragging your attention to and fro. Your eyes danced back and forth, and they continued speaking. "You just get to sit, and listen to my voice for a while. We both know how much you enjoy that, right toy?"

You really did. The flourishing pleasure their voice evoked made your thoughts turn to dust. "That's it. My good, obedient plaything. So eager to submit, so ready to be broken, and brainwashed, and made mindless. And then I get to reshape you."

The colours began to swirl together, pulling your thoughts out of your head in an endless spiral of bliss. You lost track of their words, as your mind melted into a blank, open canvas for them to mould. And before you knew it, the headphones were being pulled off.

As the visor was lifted away, your eyes snapped to your hypnotist. They giggled. "Oh, look at you, already so attentive. Now, let's test how well you obey me, huh?" They said, as they undid the restraints. "Kneel." They pointed down, and you knelt, immediately, obediently.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #submission #obedience