

You wanted them to take more control. You wanted them to overpower your brain, and make you theirs. So, you began to write your fantasies. Your desires. Exactly what to call you to make you melt. You wrote it all down, in a little document for them.

And one night, you finally got the courage to send your hypnotist that document. A manual, to brainwashing you. A handbook of every button you had. They didn't acknowledge it at the time. But two nights later, on a call, it began. You didn't even register it at first.

They said a phrase that you had been dreaming of them saying, and you took a moment to register the words that had left their lips. Your breath caught in your throat. "What, are you surprised, plaything? You wrote me such a nice guide..."

Their smile was dangerous. Tempting. "It would be rude not to use it. Rude not to tell you to stare into my eyes as your brain empties of all thought. It was lovely to read, toy. And now I'm going to get to use all that information against you. But that's what you wanted, right?"

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