

"I'm a good toy." It was the truth. "I'm a good toy." Each repetition that fell from your lips had you feeling more and more arousal. "I'm a good toy." You were squirming, feeling the heat rise. "I'm a-a-a mmm... A good toy." You let out a shiver, the arousal making it hard to think.

Not that you had many thoughts. It was just your mantra, echoing, bouncing, looping. "I'm a good... umm... Toy." How long had you been like this? "I'm a good toyyy" Your eyes rolled in your head as the arousal continued to increase. "I'm a good toy."

A soft beeping came from your phone. Your hand began to move. "I'm a... I'm a good toy." Slipping irrevocably between your legs, and adding fuel to the fires of arousal. "I'm- fuck- I'm a good toy..." Your hypnotist was coming back soon. They were going to find you a mess.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #mantra #arousal #brainwashing