

"What a good toy you're being. I want you to think less. Can you say that for me? Think less?" Your hypnotist said, smirking down at you.

"Think less." You said, still staring at the pendant they had swinging before you. It was so easy to watch, as their voice emptied out your mind.

"That's it, again." They said.

"Think less."

"And again. Each time you say it, it becomes harder to think."

"Think less." You felt your thoughts slowing even more.

"Good toy. So blank. So empty. Keep on repeating it." They said, slowing the swing of the pendant slightly.

"Think less." The words felt so easy to say.

"Think less." So hard to think.

"Think less." Thoughts disappearing.

"Th-think less." You wanted to say the words.

"Think... less." But they were slipping through your emptying mind.

"Think- think... think..." There was another word, wasn't there? "Think..." you couldn't remember. You were thinking less now. And it felt so good.

"And stop there, toy. That's enough thinking from you. You've done so well. So just keep sinking for me." Your hypnotist said.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #mantra #IQreduction #brainwashing