

“Good toys don’t think. Good toys just sink.” You said, the only thought in your head looping over and over, until it spilled out of your mouth.

Your partner smiled. “That’s right, sweetie. Just keep on sinking, and drifting, and dropping for me.”

Their words were accented by their hand brushing down your cheek. “Let your mantra take over your mind. What do good toys do?”

The question landed in your brain, and you responded easily. “Good toys don’t think. Good toys just sink.”

They laughed, happily. “Such a good toy.”

“Good toys don’t think. Good toys just sink.” Now you’d said it a few times, it was coming quicker.

“Good toys don’t think. Good toys just sink.” The mantra had taken hold. “Good toys don’t think. Good toys just sink.” You couldn’t stop repeating it.

“That’s it. Just fall deeper with every repetition.” They said, talking over you, their words flowing into your unresisting mind. “Brainwash yourself with that one thought. Until you’re so deep that you can’t begin to think of disobeying me. Doesn’t that sound delightful?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #mantra #brainwashing