

“Awh, toy, you are just eating this up, aren’t you?” Your hypnotist said, leaning down, over you slumped in the chair. “I can do whatever I’d like to you, and you just keep sinking deeper into mindlessness for me. Deeper into bliss. I can just-”

They slapped you, not hard, but enough to shock your mind for a moment, and then your brain collapsed, deeper into unconsciousness. “There you go. What a pathetic little creature. A mindless object. You don’t care what I call you.” They said, laughing.

“Not that you have the thoughts to do so at this point.” They cupped your chin, tilting your head this way and that. “No, you just get to be my good, obedient plaything. Blank, mindless, and feeling oh, so good.” It did feel good, to be empty headed for them.

They came closer, planting a kiss on your cheek, pressing you into the chair. “Awh, remember earlier, when you were telling me that you had to resist? That you had to be good? Now look at you, just a blank, brainless plaything, for me to toy with. You are being good though.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #control #submission