

"Awh, plaything." Your hypnotist said, one hand pulling your chin up, so you were facing them. "Look at you." Your eyes were glazed over, your jaw slack. "All mindless, broken, no thoughts in that sweet little head of yours. I own you." Their other hand brushed down your cheek.

They were smiling down at you, knelt before them. "I've rewired your brain, session by session, until now... You can't even remember what you were like when you first came in here." They squeezed your chin. You couldn't remember anything at the moment.

"All that matters is you now. Obedient, needy, collared. All mine. With so many buttons for me to press." They raised a hand before your eyes. "Freeze." They snapped their fingers. Your body went still. "Arousal." Need flooded you. "Pleasure." The need became a physical sensation.

The bliss was delightful, until "Pain." The delight became sharp, like nails digging into your skin, for just a moment. "Unfreeze." They said, taking a moment to let you settle back into blankness before continuing. "And those are just the things I can do to you on a whim."

They slid out of their chair, looking so closely at you. So very intensely. "If I wanted to, I could rewrite your personality. Unmake each and every part of you that makes you... You." They let go of your chin, and your body slumped downwards. "I could make you a mindless drone."

Images flared into your head of what that would be as they said it. "A ditzy, airheaded bimbo. A good, obedient little slave. But I don't want anything more right now, than you, sinking, and drifting, and open to my words. Give in, toy. It's time to let me take you deeper."

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