

“Shh, toy. That’s it.” Your hypnotist said, pressing a finger to your lips. “No thinking. No brainpower. You don’t need any of that. No. You just need to sink, and drift for me. You can do that, can’t you, toy?” Their words felt so nice in your head. You nodded, meekly.

That got a laugh from them. “Such a good plaything. I love when you get like this. Head empty. Willing to do whatever I ask of you. And I know how nice it feels for you. Obedience is pleasure, after all, isn’t it?” Again, you nodded. Agreeing was obeying. Obedience was pleasure.

“That’s it. Let yourself get lost in that loop. Keep nodding your head. Agree with me. Obey me. Feel my pleasure, that makes it feel even better to keep on agreeing.” Their words were wrapping around your mind like rope. Binding you. “All mine, isn’t that right, toy?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #control #obedience