

“All it takes is a *snap*, toy.” Your hypnotist said, emphasising their words with a snap of their fingers. That single action filled your brain with a hazy fog. It was so hard to think. They giggled at you. “There you go. That’s what I expect, toy. A blank, brainless toy.”

Their hand tangled in your hair, tugging gently, pulling your heavy, sleepy gaze upwards, to them, towering over you. “And that’s exactly what you are, whenever I *snap*.” They snapped again. It felt like the power had been cut to your brain. Your eyelids drooped more.

“This is how you’re meant to be, toy. Blank, brainless, and mine. Sinking deeper with each *snap*.” A third snap. Your eyes closed, you were only being held up by their hand, in your hair. They released that hand, and you fell forwards, into them. It felt right.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #snaps #control