

It wasn't always easy, having a voice kink. You'd be going about your day, hear someone's voice that sent tingles up your spine, and the next think you knew you'd be fantasising about that voice telling you to do certain things. And if that person knew what their voice did...

That was what your hypnotist had figured out. "Shh, honey. Stop trying to think so hard. We both know how difficult it is when you're around me. So just... Shush that mind for me." You tried to meet their gaze with defiance. But their voice... Like velvet, wrapped around your mind.

So soft, just the right tone to make you pay attention. To listen. And that made you open to other things. "That's it." They said. "No thinking. Just sinking. Just following my words down into mindless bliss. You don't need to think, do you, sweetie?" They reached out a hand.

Taking you under the chin, they gently shook your head back and forth. "Such a good toy. Let my voice settle deeper into your brain. Taking over. Just like you want me to. It's so funny how easily controlled you are. Of course, hypnosis does a lot of that work..."

They pulled you closer to them, smiling so sweetly. "But you were always susceptible to my voice, weren't you, plaything? So open to just following along. Doing what you were told. How could you think of anything else? You were such a good toy, without any training at all."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #voicekink #brainwashing