

"I wonder, toy, if you even have the capacity to decide, anymore." Your hypnotist muses, looking down at you, tied to the chair, staring at the spiral on the screen. Your mind is blank. You can't respond. Their words just sink into your brain, unfiltered.

"Or have I pushed enough lessons, and programming into that brain of yours, that you make the choice I would make for you without thinking?" Every choice is their choice. "How deep down the rabbit hole have you gone, huh?" Too deep. Just deep enough. You wanted to go deeper.

"Are you even you? Or are you just an extension of my will? A puppet, on my strings? A programmed drone, executing commands?" All of the above. "When was the last time you ate something not from the menu?" You do not remember. You only do as you are told.

"Your outfits are ones that I chose." All to please them. "Sure, you go throughout your day, making tiny little choices..." Discomfort. "But they all lead back to me." Bliss. "I've programmed how you think. How you behave. Your brain is full of me, toy. And you can't go back."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #dominance