

“Nimja Hypnosis”

by Mix

Yes, thats spelt with an M, not an N. Nimja Hypnosis is a site where you can stream/download hypnosis audio (or watch it with windows movie maker visualizers, if that's your thing). What separates this from stuff like I-Doser is that ALL OF THE AUDIO is narrated by one man (the eponymous Nimja)- and all of these audio tracks have transcripts.

Since it's mostly the same thing, I didn't make any sections this time around, but any comments by me **will be in cyan**. Also, note that each entry has its own number- these are his numbers, not mine, but I kept them in for posterity.

Before we get into the actual transcripts, here's a little bit about both Nimja and his site.

About Nimja & Hypnosis

(<https://hypno.nimja.com/about>)

Who is Nimja?

Name: Nimja

Age: 39

Sex: Male

Location: Amsterdam, The Netherlands

Occupation: Full-time python/php/web programmer

Hobbies: Gaming, reading, movies, comics, programming, nerdy stuff

What is this site?

A portal to hypnosis and erotic hypnosis for everyone, anywhere on anything. The site is mainly for adults, although the Gentle category is suitable for all ages. See the disclaimer.

Will you ever have ads?

No! Hypnosis and advertisements do not mix in my opinion. My income comes from loyal followers who donate or support me on Patreon

Why do you do this?

First of all because I enjoy it immensely. I have always had a love for erotic writing and mind-control. And I discovered an aptitude for hypnosis at a very young age.

Why I am recording it is the same reason I started writing erotic fiction: a lot of what was out there is terrible quality. While there are definitely amazing recordings (and stories) out there, most of it was so bad that I felt I could do better.

When did you start?

My first time hypnotising someone in person was in 1997. The scripts started in 2010 and this site in 2014.

It all started with a youth scientific magazine, which contained a long article on hypnosis. This fascinated me. Knowing that language could do this to people. I already enjoyed reading and telling stories and was wondering how far it could be taken. My first session was in person, age 16.

Will you change the background music?

Not any time soon. The soothing, simple but not boring, background sound is part of the experience. A lot of people go into trance as soon as they hear it swelling up while I say "Hello, I am Nimja".

Why don't you use binaural beats?

Mainly because they don't work consistently (yet) and it's almost impossible to include them in background sounds without them causing a distraction for the people they do not work for. Sorry.

His Patreon didn't really have anything worth reading, but I want to note that at the time of this doc making, he has 1073 patrons donating \$2113 per month. Also, if you donate \$25 per month, after 6 months you get a lapel pin and a signed business card, so *that's* fun.

114 - Mindless Drooling

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/114-mindless_drooling)

Description: Just let it happen, it's perfectly alright to blankly keep your mouth open and...

Intended Effect: Subconscious but enjoyable drooling.

Category: Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 06:49

Gender: All

Participation: A lot

Obedience: None

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello. I am Nimja. And this is Mindless Drooling. This file will make you just stare blankly and mindlessly into space. Your mouth open, and drooling.

Now there's something fun about drooling. It is a very clear indication of mindlessness. It is a very direct indication of not thinking. And as such, it will help immensely if you've listened to an induction before. It will help a lot if your mind is all nice, empty, and obedient. And ready to drop deep.

Because as your mind drops deep, as your mind obeys nicely, You'll find that it is actually really nice to just let yourself relax. Let your mouth hang open. Breathing through your mouth. And you just...mindlessly...feel yourself drool.

And normally when you feel the saliva build up in your mouth, You try to be good and clean it away. But right now we're not trying to be good. In fact, we're not trying to be anything at all.

We are simply mindless. You are simply mindless. And as you are mindless, it is okay if you forget a few things. It's okay if you forget to blink. It's okay if you forget to breathe. And realize that your breaths are shallow, when they should be deep.

It is okay to feel the saliva in your mouth build up, and slowly escape through the corners of your mouth. There's something very basic about it. Almost like a mindless doll. Just sitting there, listening. Drooling. There's no need to stop yourself. Just let it happen.

It would cost effort to stop it. And it costs no effort whatsoever to let yourself go. To let yourself feel that sweet humiliation. Of sitting there and drooling. Mindlessly. And whenever you catch yourself drooling. Rather than worry, you feel gladness. Because you are allowed to embrace this mindlessness.

And you happily embrace mindless drooling right now. You are empty and obedient. And your mind has dropped deep. And your mouth has been hanging open since we started. That you've realized. Just embrace it, and enjoy it. Allow it, and ride it. Enjoy that sweet feeling. Of being a mindless doll, just drooling. Staring. Listening.

And you know if you listen to more, you just keep on drooling. And once you stop listening...you just keep on drooling. Because it feels nice to be mindless, doesn't it? It feels nice to know that I can just snap my fingers and make you blank... It feels really nice to know that I can just snap my fingers and make you drop when I want you to.

So embrace and allow it. Feel it. And enjoy it.

Very good. There is no shame. And the shame you feel only makes it more fun. And imagine yourself staring, drooling. While you're listening to my voice making you do the most naughty of things.

You can't even control your mouth. And that feels so good. And it feels so bad. So embrace it. And enjoy it. Good luck.

Wake.

0565 - Snake Constriction

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/565-snake_constriction)

Description: A file that takes your breath away as I wrap myself around you so tightly.

Intended Effect: WARNING: Breath-play + Physical bondage.

Category: Fantasy

Type: Kinky

Length: 12:07

Gender: All

Participation: None

Obedience: None

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Snake Constriction. In this file I will speak more and more like a snake. I will wrap myself around you. Moment by moment. Piece by piece. Until there is no breath left in your body.

Now, you may fantasize about many things. Sneaky thoughts that spread themselves everywhere when you're not looking. And while you listen, fantasizing... You probably wouldn't even notice me sneaking closer.

See, with my tongue I can smell your fantasies. I can sense the scent of wanting to be constricted. So, I slowly slither closer. Moving my head side to side as I keep my eyes on you. Hmm... Such a vulnerable subject. I wonder where I shall start slowly winding my agile form around you.

Perhaps for your legs. Wrapping myself gently, almost unnoticed, around your ankles. By the time you would notice the pressure...It is already too late. My body is slowly sneaking itself...Snaking forward, around you...Wrapping around your legs... Until you are slowly constrained.

Hmm... It seems quite easy like this. As you listen, you may notice the strange scales of my skin rubbing against yours. The almost rhythmical sensation spreading deeper through your body. I can taste your reaction in the air. I can feel some shivering of your body. Right now, it is still so easy to breath... For now.

I wonder, if you're consciously aware when I snake further around your waist. The pressure of my strong, long body holding your arms. Firmly stuck. And then moving forward even more. The agile movement of my snake-head...Twisting and turning...Sneaking itself underneath your body.

Up and around, underneath., Up and around, underneath. Coil upon coil. Moving. Constricting you more and more. Your thoughts may be aware of each passing moment...But not for long. It doesn't take many coils to constrict your chest.

The gentle, firm pressure increasing with every passing moment. How many seconds will it be before you're breathless? Every time you exhale, a little less space is available for the next breath. It is as if something heavy is resting on you. Taking your breath away. And at some point your thoughts will simply have to give in and your body give out.

It's okay if you pass out.

You are here to be slowly taken deeper. As you hear my voice melting away your senses...Until the sounds of my words slide into your unconscious. Without you even noticing. And as your state of yourself is so difficult. As there is no reason to think at all without breath.

And you may ask yourself how long I can keep you here. Powerless. Breathless. A sweet succulent prey. I wonder how long I'll toy with your senses. Perhaps I will sneak all the way up until my lips end up right next to your ear. So that you feel the air move as I speak. Word after word. Teasing with possibilities.

And in a moment this file will end. And if my voice follows, you'll remain deeply constricted. Otherwise you can awaken gracefully. And remember how you got trapped in this place.

Enjoy!

191 - Liquid Latex

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/191-liquid_latex)

Description: Wouldn't you love the feeling of being slowly covered in latex?

Intended Effect: Covered in black latex.

Category: Fantasy, Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 12:13

Gender: All

Participation: None

Obedience: None

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Liquid Latex. This file will make your skin completely covered with a thin but beautifully stretchy layer of black latex.

Now for this file it will help if you're already in a little bit of a trance, although I think the process itself will be wonderfully relaxing. For this process, it is very important that you're completely naked, now I'm sure that you have no trouble imagining yourself laying naked before me. And as you lay there completely exposed, I gently take a brush and start painting your body with liquid latex.

I start at your feet, and it may even be slightly ticklish, but I apply a thin but solid layer over all of your feet, if you were to glance down you could see it's almost as if I'm painting your feet black. The movement of the brush is calming and slow, every movement is gentle but enough to cover your skin, piece by piece, with liquid latex. Moment by moment I continue painting, your lower legs, going all the way to your knees, and then doing your other leg.

And you can feel first how the liquid is almost cool but warms up easily against your skin, and I continue painting your body with a layer that will shape with you with every movement, it'll be like a second skin, covering your whole body. And as I apply the latex with my brush, going all the way up your upper legs, even brushing over your inner thigh, making sure that the latex covers every little bit on the outside.

I paint your other leg as well, all the way up to your hips and I start working further up your hips, the cool wonderful feeling of my brush just slowly brushing all around your body. And then going further, over your stomach, painting all the way across your sides, and then brushing further and further. All the way over your chest, following every curve and every detail, painting you a second skin, completely black, shiny, latex.

And I keep going, brushing you deeper and deeper, further and further, going all the way over your chest and your shoulders. Making sure that I paint every crevice, your armpits, as I go over your shoulders, down your arms and paint them all the way down, just like you. As you relax deeper and deeper, I paint you all the way down, making sure that I haven't missed a single thing beneath your neck.

And now that even your fingertips and fingers are encased in the beautiful black sheen, I start to paint all around your neck up to your face. I keep your mouth, nose and eyes free, and I don't go too far up because of your hair, but you can feel the cool tension against your cheeks. And you can feel me painting down and around the back of your neck, underneath your hairline, and I'm done with this layer.

See the layer that's on your skin right now is very thin, and I've been painting you for five minutes already so your feet will be nice and dry, dry enough for a second layer. So I continue, going all the way back down, starting at your feet on the second layer. And I paint your feet one by one, making sure to get into every crevice, between your toes, under your feet.

And I cover you in a second layer of latex, the layer merges with the first and just becomes a slightly thicker layer. And you can feel me painting again over your ankles, your lower legs, and you can feel a second set of hands helping me, mirroring my movement on one half of your body to the other. Your knees, your thighs, your crotch, your hips, your side and stomach and chest all covered once more.

One more layer, over your chest and every curve, over your shoulders, all the way down, down over your arms, elbows, wrists, hand, fingers, fingertips. You can feel the gentle caress of the brush, no longer directly on your skin but on a second stronger layer of skin on the outside. Over your neck, over the side of your face, around the back of your neck, and you're beautifully covered.

And we need one more layer before it's thick enough to stay for a good while, again we start at your feet, perfectly mirrored, between your toes, the arch, the top. Ankles, lower legs, knees, it seems like time goes slower and faster at the same time, you're swimming in wonderful, relaxing feelings and you have no concept of time any more. Thighs, between your legs, hips, sides, stomach, chest, shoulders, arms, wrists, hands, all the way back up to your neck, cheeks, back of your head.

And your whole body and mind are encased in a wonderful second layer of skin, a perfectly, wonderfully tight latex skin. And as it dries it will become even tighter but it is amazingly flexible, it stretches to unimaginable degrees, moving with you perfectly. And when you wake, you may not even notice your skin being shiny and black, but you definitely feel it with every movement.

It just feels a little bit stretchy, bending your fingers feels just a little bit more difficult, as does moving your legs and arms. But it feels good, it feels so good to feel the resistance, knowing that you're covered by a delicious beautiful, completely covering skin of latex, liquid latex drying on your skin, to make you anew, completely encased.

Now if you keep listening to me, you'll stay beautifully deep, feeling the latex dry and tighten, slowly getting stretchier and stretchier, the more you listen the easier it becomes to feel it. And if this is where my voice ends, you'll simply awaken, encased in once liquid latex.

Enjoy.

287 - Lick My Feet

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/287-lick_my_feet)

Description: Could you be lucky enough earn the privilege of sitting under my desk to serve my feet?

Intended Effect: Degredation to foot-slave

Category: Fantasy

Type: Kinky

Length: 14:23

Gender: All

Participation: None

Obedience: A lot

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Lick My Feet. This file will of course feature feet primarily, so if they make you uncomfortable you might not desire to listen.

However, you might find it **very** interesting to follow, this idea of licking my feet. And you may wonder why, you may wonder why you'd want to lick my feet, and there's a very simple answer to that question- surrender.

See, to bend down all the way, to let go of your pride, to truly let go of any imagined value, **that** is what it means. Licking someone's feet is a matter of pride, in a sense that you have to let go of yours. It means that you are less than the other, beneath them. And I know that you want to be beneath me, that you want to feel yourself adoring, giving kind and sweet attention to my feet.

Of course now that you want it, you won't just get it, you have to **earn** that place. You have to earn your place at my feet to lick them. So I want you to close your eyes, and out of kindness, I will allow you to imagine how good it would feel to lick my feet.

It starts very simple, I simply sit at my desk, and you lay down underneath it. I allow you to touch my feet, your fingers exploring the arches, the shape, the muscles underneath the skin of my feet, my ankles and my lower legs. And as your fingers touch my flesh, you can feel how powerful, how strong my legs are. And there is this lovely feeling of surrender, as you gently try to massage my feet, and I let you.

I let you touch, serve my feet, letting you slip into that beautiful, submissive mindset, where being allowed to touch my feet is a deep and intense honour. And I know that you crave more, I **know** that you want more. You want to lick, to taste, you want to feel my skin even closer. But the question is, will I let you, have I decided that you are worthy of licking my feet?

As little as it is, as low as it is, have you earned that place? Because I'm not going to let just anyone lick my feet, will I? I require of them their full dedication and surrender in that moment. Every time

when I feel your lips moving in on my feet, I draw back slightly, teasing. Your mouth so close to my toes, but unable to do anything until I let you.

Today you're lucky, I quickly move my foot forward and step against your face. I press you down into an even more submissive stance. You have no choice, you **must** obey me completely. As you slide deeper and deeper into that submissive state, you almost drool with the temptation right in front of your face.

And I finally move my foot so you can lick the bottom of it.

You can feel how strong my feet are with the tip of your tongue. You can feel how I revel in your surrender, in your pride being crushed, made into just a foot slave, a little thing under my desk that I use to relax my feet, and I know you love it.

I allow you to move more freely, licking my toes, sucking on them, kissing my feet. Your hands hold on tightly, as if it is the most precious gift in the world. They almost clamp onto my feet, afraid that I might take them away again.

You focus on one, giving it all that you can do. Licking, sucking, kissing, you show your complete surrender as you surrender to my feet. The lowest part of my body, and you are lower still, and it feels so good to just let **completely** slip your pride away. The more your mind melts, the happier you are sucking, licking, and kissing my feet and my toes. You let everything go, and your whole world exists only of a small amount of space captured between your hands.

My voice is a distant rumbling, my body a mountain range on the horizon, and my feet are the pool of lifesaving water after a long and arduous journey through the desert. They are all you have right now, and all you need. They give life as they take away your pride.

As you suckle and kiss and lick, as your tongue moves between my toes and around them, licking the top and bottom of my feet, grateful for the chance. You feel so peaceful and so deep. You realize now why I don't just let anyone lick my feet.

It is a privilege, an honour to be allowed to do so, and doing so is an experience deeply cherished. It is a feeling distinctly remembered, it is a surrender deeply felt. And of course maybe, just maybe you'll be lucky enough to be allowed this privilege for real. Because this is something special, and you have to earn your place.

In a moment I'm going to wake you, and you might feel sad that it was only a dream. But it's a good one, one that makes you yearn for more. So we'll see if you behave, if you can earn that place, we'll see.

1... 2... Slowly waking. 3... 4... More aware. 5... 6... Almost there. 7... 8... Almost awake. And 9... 10... **Wake**, we'll see.

14 - Bimbo Happiness

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/14-bimbo_happiness)

Description: Carefree and careless. Who wants to buy some shoes?

Intended Effect: Mental diminishing and open mind.

Category: Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 10:06

Gender: All

Participation: Some

Obedience: None

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is a Bimbo file.

This file you're supposed to listen to while doing other things. It's best, if you don't pay attention to this recording. Just go do something that seems interesting enough, like looking at some dresses or shoes on sale. Who knows- you might just find something amazing.

Did you find something? Naughty girl, you're not supposed to answer are you? Just forget about me for a moment. As a bimbo your attention span is not very long anyway. This file just plays in the background, whenever you do something. Whenever you do anything, these words just echo in your mind. And they make you so simple: just a ditz, empty-headed bimbo.

A sweet little girl with not a care in the world, not a thought in her head either. But that's okay. You can still enjoy life without any thoughts in your head. In fact, you'd enjoy it more, because you're not thinking about all those other irrelevant things. All you care about right now is just the simple things. And as a good bimbo, by the time I finish this sentence, you've already forgotten why you put this on.

But it feel so good you keep listening to it; again and again, while you focus on other things, just a voice in the background... **Deep** inside your head. And that's just the way you like it: people telling you what to do and when to do it without you having to think about anything, so you can just be that careless, happy, playful bimbo, that doesn't need to think about anything. That's just the way you like it, isn't it? That's just the way you want to be.

But you shouldn't respond to my words, should you? You should just let my voice be a voice in your head that tells you what to do, so you can be a sexy, pretty little bimbo and just think about all those things around you. Not thinking about this, not thinking about my voice... so that my words go deeper, deeper into your mind.

And part of your mind is listening with great attention. Part of your mind is not wavering one moment. Even though you're looking at all those things around you. The pretty things, the nice things, the playful things- part of your mind is listening. Part of your mind is doing exactly what I say. Because that's what you want. You want to be a good little bimbo: a just, playful little ditz, an air-headed girl that doesn't think about anything irrelevant.

Because there's too much in the world anyway: too many things to understand and learn, so why should you understand and learn anything? Just let it all pass you by. Just let everything pass you by as irrelevant and not important, just enjoy the things around you. Take a taste of this, a look at that, a feel of that. Let everything around you just fill that emptiness inside your head, with new things and new experiences.

But it doesn't matter if you don't understand. It just means that you can enjoy it more, because there's no knowledge in the way. And you don't want knowledge to be in the way, do you? Good girl. You shouldn't respond; you should just listen. Just go on with the things around you and just listen and just let everything happen. And every time you play this file it seems to become easier and easier to not listen.

Because, what I'm talking to is the intelligent part of your mind. The part of your mind that no longer listens to the outside world. The intelligent part of your mind that just hides away somewhere deep the back so that you can enjoy carelessly. So that you can enjoy without having to think, without having to do any effort at all to be happy. Because that, is what being a bimbo is all about: being happy. Being careless, happy, open, and alive.

As a bimbo, you're more alive than anyone. As a bimbo you're so full of life, so full of happiness. Everything makes you happy. Everything makes you smile. Such a good little bimbo. Such a good little ditz. Such a good empty-headed girl. So pretty little sexy, so careless and playful. Simply happy. And you're such a good girl, such a good bimbo, aren't you?

And that's what you want to be, a good bimbo. A girl without any thoughts that she doesn't need. A girl without any worries or cares that she doesn't need. The world is too full already of silly things, so the bimbo just walks between them without thoughts, without looking at those things, and only looking at the pretty things, the fun things, the playful things, the sexy things.

The bimbo just looks at things that she likes, that she wants. And even if she doesn't understand it, she'll just shrug it off and be like, "I don't need to understand. I don't need to know. I don't need to remember. I can just enjoy." And of course there are things that you know and understand and remember. But it doesn't matter if you don't, because if you don't, who cares?

There's many things in the world that you don't know. There's many things in the world that you will never know. So why would this one thing matter? Just let it go. Empty your mind, let my words seek deeper and deeper into your mind. As you let everything go: everything can simply fade away. Everything can simply go to the blank emptiness, where you bimbo self can reign.

Your bimbo self is in the forefront of your mind. And that's a good thing. That's a really wonderful thing. A bimbo girl is a happy girl. And happy people spread happiness don't they? So being a bimbo is a good thing, because you're happy, and other people need to be happy too. And you'd happily share your happiness with others: you'll smile, you'll giggle, you'll laugh, your eyes will twinkle with the pleasure of a little girl.

You're such a good little bimbo. You're such a good girl. Empty headed, ditzzy, it doesn't matter: you enjoy life to the fullest, you enjoy everything to the fullest. So good, so simply, so happy. And that's a good thing. Happiness spreads.... Happiness is shared. Because that's who you want to be: you want to be the little sunshine in the room; you want to be the little sparkle in someone else's eye.

As a bimbo, happiness is the center of your life. And it comes so easy, because you just don't care about the rest: you just care about making people happy, seeing them smile as you smile, enjoying life together with them, as well as alone. And the simplest things can do this: a cake, a shoe, a dress, the sunlight, anything. And it feels wonderful. It feels fantastic to enjoy life so much. It feels fantastic to let everything just go.

Because that is what you are deep inside, a bimbo. And that is what you are to the outside world, a bimbo. And you're going to be good, aren't you? You're going to be good and ignore my voice, because it doesn't matter if you don't understand all the things I'm saying. They will go deep into your mind and help you be the good bimbo that you want to be.

So, when you listen to this again and again and again and again... You'll just become a better bimbo, better at being air-headed, and just letting the world slide past as you move through it. So go out there, go out there and be a good bimbo. Go out there and make me proud and be happy.

129 - Fucktoy Virus

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/129-fucktoy_virus)

Description: A gentle reminder to help you not forget what to listen to.

Intended Effect: Mental virus.

Category: Effect

Features: Amnesia

Type: Kinky

Length: 11:31

Gender: All

Participation: Some

Obedience: Some

Arousal: None

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Fucktoy Virus. This file will not turn you into a fucktoy immediately. No, it will work more subtly on your subconscious. So beware what will happen when you listen.

Now, are you in a nice comfortable place and ready to listen very, very deeply to my words? Because this file is special. There's a few files in which I've hidden things inside the music. And this is one of them.

As soon as the file started you already felt yourself getting drowsy. Almost unable to stop when I allowed you to. But now that you're here, the drowsiness is getting so strong. So easily that you can barely keep your eyes open. But you won't close them just yet.

Now, you're going to listen. See, in this file I'm going to program a virus into your mind. And viruses do one thing very, very well. They spread. And what happens when they spread is that your thoughts will slowly become more and more obsessed with becoming a fucktoy.

Now that the secret undertones of this file have you nice and focused on my voice, I want you to listen very, very carefully. Because as long as you're listening to me speaking, you have no idea what's happening in the undertones of the music. You'll have no idea how I am secretly programming your mind. To think about a simple, innocent thought.

Wouldn't it be fun to be a fucktoy? Wouldn't it be fun to simply give in and listen to the fucktoy files until you can think of nothing else? Maybe it would... Who am I to judge? I suppose we both know who I am. The question is, who are you? Are you just an innocent listener? An innocent bystander of this adventure where you're not even aware of how the music is programming you to become a fucktoy.

Or, are you a willing participant? Are you a craving, cute, little fucktoy just waiting to be uncovered? Who knows? What I do know is that you're slowly losing your grip on reality as you're listening. More and more difficult to keep your eyes open.... Until finally they just simply stop blinking. And then close completely.

Because there is this beauty of the mind. Some ideas, they just echo around. Some ideas, they just seem to go around and around and around. No matter how much you try to push them away. In fact, the more you try to push them, the harder they come back.

Have you ever had a melody in your head you couldn't get rid of, no matter how silly and sometimes even annoying the melody was? This is like that.

Fucktoy... Wouldn't it be nice? Such an innocent thought. Fucktoy. Such an innocent, simple little thought. Fucktoy. And wouldn't it be nice if you could become... fucktoy? Wouldn't it be nice if you could simply let go of your inhibitions, being the fucktoy that you want to be?

Fucktoy.

One wonders of course, if that is what you truly crave. And if you truly crave it, why are you here? But maybe you're here because you're not sure. But your subconscious is. It's got a hold of this idea now. It's gotten hold of this simple thought.

Wouldn't it be nice to be a fucktoy? What's so bad about being a fucktoy? Why couldn't I be a fucktoy? Why do I keep trying to think of excuses to not be a fucktoy? Obviously I must want to be one. Otherwise I would simply let go of the idea.

Fucktoy. You want to be a fucktoy.

But of course, all I'm doing is repeating the programming that is hidden deep inside. As you're listening, part of your mind is disbelieving. It doesn't think that my words have any effect. Well these don't. But the others do. The other words that you can't hear. The other words that are deeply programming your mind to obey. The other words that are making a repeating thought.

Just a simple, two syllable word. Crude, delicious, sexy.

Fucktoy.

Perhaps I shouldn't ask you what must you do, but what must you be? But not yet. The idea is there, the thought is there. And it won't let go. It won't let go until you give in. And you'll be tempted. You'll be so tempted.

You can see the files. You can see them marked as 'Mindless Fucktoy'. You want them. You need them. You crave them. But you wouldn't admit it. Why would you be listening to such files? Why would you degrade yourself with the delicious idea of becoming a fucktoy?

Because it isn't degrading. Quite the opposite. It is liberating. Embracing everything that you are in a simple existence with pure purpose.

Fucktoy.

Seems that the layers and the sounds are doing their work very well. But to tease you I'm going to let you remember everything I've said. Everything that you think you were able to hear, you remember. But all the things that you aren't aware of that are hidden deep in your subconscious, you won't be able to recall.

But it will echo. Oh, it will echo.

Fucktoy.

Just this delicious feeling of craving to become a fucktoy. Wouldn't it be nice if you could embrace that feeling? Wouldn't it be nice if it was no longer your choice? That your mind has been subtly programmed to embrace and accept the idea. Wouldn't it be nice to be a...?

Very good.

So in a moment when I wake you, you will remember some of what's happened. And the rest, you will do without even thinking. It's not like you have a choice. Once you started this, there is literally no end until all that you are...

Fucktoy.

Enjoy. 1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8... 9... 10... *Wake.*

397 - Pet Tail Pleasure

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/397-pet_tail_pleasure)

Description: Whether you have a tail or want to grow one, this will make you feel it so nicely.

Intended Effect: Growing (attached to) a tail.

Category: Transformation, Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 12:58

Gender: All

Participation: Some

Obedience: None

Arousal: A lot

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Pet Tail Pleasure.

This file will help you grow a tail or feel more attached to any tail already somehow attached to your body. It doesn't even particularly matter what kind of tail it is, be it furry, smooth, curved, or straight. Any tail will work.

You see, in nature, most tails are sensitive. They are very sensitive as they are used for balance and adjustment. And they're quite agile, too. So you might imagine that caressing a tail can create sensations.

So first off, just relax yourself and listen to my voice as we slowly focus the attention of your body to a place where a tail would grow. There is something nice on the back of your body called a tailbone. And there is where a tail would grow.

Imagine all the attention of your mind slowly travelling down your spine, your thoughts melting away and flowing through all the nerves, the roads that lead down... down your neck, your shoulders, your back... all the way down your spine. And all your attention, all your thoughts, slowly end up in your lower back.

And then they continue. They continue where other people's thoughts may stop. They continue to grow and they continue to slow down. As your thoughts melt away further and further down your spine going all the way down to your tailbone where there is a little stub trying to grow outside, trying to flow outside, and becoming your ideal tail.

This tingling down in the back of your spine can feel quite strange, but that's completely normal. In fact the more strange you feel, the more normal it probably is. So just let yourself relax into that wonderful state where you're ready to relax deeper and deeper.

In a moment when I'm going to count down from ten to one, all your thoughts will flow deep. They will slow down... down your spine, deeper and deeper. Until nothing remains.

10... No need to think 9... Just feeling yourself go lower 8... Slowly travelling further down your spine 7... So deep 6... Pulling more and more energy from your head to the spine 5... There are no more thoughts anymore 4... It feels so relaxing 3... No more thoughts, 2... Deeper and deeper 1... Drop

And let yourself drop so deep that your energy, your movements, and your sensitivities are traveling down with your thoughts slowly growing a tail. And whatever tail is already there is starting to grow attached, starting to merge with the nerves in your spine and slowly communicating. This process is kind of pleasurable and tingly. It feels so strange to have these new sensations connect.

See, your skin is very sensitive in places. Like your arms and legs, and those several places where you're even *more* sensitive. But you'd be surprised to find out how sensitive a tail can be. All kinds of pleasure and pressure changing over time. Pushing, pulling, caressing.

A tail is a wonderful tool, a deeply satisfying thing that just becomes more and more sensitive as you listen. Later when you look at open your eyes, you'll feel that caressing it will feel magnificent. Just imagine how nice it would be if someone were to start a caress between your shoulders, going all the way down your spine. All the way until the beginning of the tail, and then going down your tail, causing an extra deep shiver down your spine again.

The pleasure of your tail connected to your body is just wonderfully complex. Some tails may be furry, other tails are smooth, and yet other tails are scaly. But all of them are sensitive. All of them need to be able to feel to react.

So your tail, how much does it twitch as I speak? How much can you feel your tail responding to my words as it grows longer and longer? As it just merges into that wonderful place and you can feel the tingling all the way down your spine as your body attaches itself to this new attachment.

Your emotional draw to it just makes you feel so much closer. And even with your eyes closed, you can feel the desire to just slowly stroke it. To gently pleasure that tail and enjoy yourself. Almost, but not quite, like masturbation, and it can feel so good. So good, in fact, that the pleasure will just keep building up as long as you touch, and it will keep building up higher and higher.

If you would allow me, I would slowly pet that tail. Letting my fingertips run from the base of your spine along your tail slowly until the end. Doing it *slow* so that every part of your tail makes you shiver with pleasure.

Many people underestimate how sensitive a tail really is. How strange it feels to have someone nibble it. Lick it. Stroke it. Pet it. And let's not forget what naughty things you can do with tails as well. Rubbing against any part of yourself will cause a double emotion. A double sensation.

Mixing movements and sensations is a delicious way to embrace how strongly attached you are to this tail. Every breath, a tingling grows as nerves connect to nerves and skin connects to skin, embracing the beauty that is your tail. And soon nobody will be able to tell the difference between where you end and the tail begins. It'll feel so completely natural to have it.

So know that there's no holding back. Your tail, as soon as it feels the pleasure of touch, will want more. And soon you might not be able to stop yourself from playing with your tail. The more sensitive it becomes and the more you listen, the more you attach yourself to it. Both mentally and physically it becomes a part of you. So sensitive, so beautiful.

And who knows, who knows how you'll use your tail or style your tail or even share your tail? Maybe you want to brush it against someone else and feel the shivers down your own spine. Deep pleasure. Because any touch on your tail goes directly into your spine. It is so sensitive there that you can't help yourself. You can't stop yourself very well.

And by now it's been very beautiful grown onto you. I'm sure you're already aching to touch it, to stroke it, to feel it. And even try out things like nibbling and pinching. I'm sure your sensitivity has grown so high that the rest of your body is almost less sensitive. But that's far from the truth. Your body is actually more responsive, having become so aroused by the tail. It's just a bit different.

Now, in a moment, I'm going to count up, and you can do what you feel you want to do with your tail.

1... 2... Slowly waking 3... 4... More aware 5... 6... Almost there 7... 8... Growing a tail, and 9... 10... Wake. Enjoy.

121 - Lactation Training

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/121-lactation_training)

Description: Daily instructions to make your breasts lactate, combined with some gentle hypnosis.

Intended Effect: Induced lactation through training.

Category: Effect

Type: Erotic

Length: 12:29

Gender: Female

Participation: A lot

Obedience: A lot

Arousal: Some

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Lactation Training.

This file is intended to be listened to every day. To help you lactate. And of course, during this file I will ask you to touch your breasts. Therefore, it will work best if you listen to this while having easy access to your breasts. No shirt, no bra. Are you ready? Very well. We will begin.

Now during this file, I will ask you to touch your breasts. And this may feel pleasant and even arousing. But that is perfectly fine. In fact, the arousal will make this much more bearable to do this every

day. And if you keep this up, you will lactate. Your breasts will start to generate lovely jets of milk for you or others to enjoy. And you'll find that thought in itself can be incredibly arousing.

Who knows who you can serve with your milk... So let's begin with a very simple caress of your breasts. Just use both hands. The left hand on the left breast, the right hand on the right. And just gently caress them. Let them enjoy the touching and let them get used to the touch of your hands. And as you touch them, allow both your breasts and your hands to warm up.

And the nicer your hands feel, the nicer your breasts feel. The easier it is to keep doing this for a while. At this point, just allow your eyes to close naturally. And enjoy my voice while you touch your breasts. And while you touch, you can slowly move from a caress to a slow, gentle squeeze. From the base all the way to the tip.

And every little squeeze ends with your nipples between your thumb and index finger. As if you're slowly already milking your breasts. And you'll find that especially that ending, that little pinch at the end, is especially nice. And as you do this, just listening to my voice, you just keep on touching.

Slowly making milking movements all over your breasts. Starting with your hand wide, encompassing the base of your breast. And slowly squeezing your way to the top. As if you're milking the whole, whole breast. And you'll make sure to let every part of the side of your breasts enjoy this milking. Slow, nicely strong movements. Not intended to hurt in any way. No, quite the opposite.

And don't forget that little pinch at the end where you milk your nipple. And we're going to switch it around, just for a moment. Now I only want you to milk your nipple. Just start your grip, just beyond your areola. And go all the way to your nipple. Again and again.

And imagine as if together with your hand there's a machine or a person sucking gently on your nipples. And every time you squeeze your nipples, a little bit of milk comes out. And as you do so, you can feel your breasts becoming fuller. Because the more milk is squeezed out, the more has to be generated. So you can already feel the expectation of milk flowing over your fingertips.

And the better you do this, the more regularly you do this, the easier it becomes. And you can easily lose yourself in this feeling. Just gently milking your nipples, over and over. Easy, comfortable movements.

Now you go back to milking your whole breasts again. Slow, deep movements. And in fact, it is very normal to feel yourself almost building up an orgasm in the background. As you milk your breasts, the tension, pleasure builds up inside of you. And who knows, you might even be able to orgasm just from your breasts.

So you let yourself enjoy it. Going all the way from the base to the nipple. Squeezing. Slightly rough, but never hurting. Just doing the right thing naturally. Your body knows what it's supposed to do. And it feels so good doing it. It feels so natural to just listen and milk yourself. And every time that your thumb slides over your nipple, Pressing it into your index finger, pinching your nipple and milking it, you feel a rush of pleasure.

You can just imagine the tiny jets of milk just squeezing out. And it feels so nice that your mind just melts away into the pleasure of the moment. The whole time you've been focused on my voice and the feeling of your breasts being milked. And you could easily imagine it being done for you. And it feels so good to let your hands rhythmically move over the delicious curve of your flesh.

And every milking feels a little bit better. Every milking making you go a little bit closer into orgasm. Like I said, it is perfectly normal to become aroused when milking yourself. In fact, it helps you generate milk even faster.

Now of course, you should do this every day. Every day, listening to this file, milking your breasts. And the best thing is to do it at a fixed time each day. You'll find that your breasts become more sensitive. Become fuller. And, when the time comes to listen, they'll even be aroused before you start listening or start touching.

The biggest danger you might have is those aroused nipples throughout the day. But I'm sure you could live with that. Especially considering the reward. The prize at the end. And even once you start giving milk, you won't stop training, will you? Even when you give milk, you'll continue to listen every day., making sure to milk yourself well.

To do this lactation training every day. Helping it to continue and grow stronger. Helping your breasts to become fuller and more sensitive. Every milking feels nicer. Those long, slow movements of your hands from the base of your breasts to your nipple are a rush of pleasure. They feel amazingly well.

And it wouldn't be surprising if you were squirming the whole time. Enjoying the feeling of touching your breasts so well. So, you will do as I ask, won't you? You can feel the desire in your breasts. You can feel the wetness between your thighs. You can feel your body craving to touch again.

And this delicious exercise, this lactation training, will only get better. This moment, this file will improve every time. Making it easier to begin. Making your mind go deeper near the end. So let yourself enjoy the touching. All the way until I say stop. And after I say it, you will awaken easily. Enjoying the pleasure that still echoes throughout your body. Enjoying the feelings that are all throughout every little nerve of pleasure underneath your skin.

So just listen while you touch. Just gently milking your nipples and your breasts. Feeling that wave of pleasure. Knowing that you'll wake when I say stop.

Stop. Let your hands rest. You can open your eyes and you can bask for a moment longer in the delicious feeling.

See you tomorrow.

183 - Sexbot Transformation

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/183-sexbot_transformation)

Description: Be transformed into a perfect android fembot, a deeply servicing and serving robot.

Intended Effect: Soft Reset required to untransform.

Category: Induction, Fantasy, Transformation

Type: Kinky

Length: 19:10

Gender: All

Participation: Some

Obedience: A lot

Arousal: Some

Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Sexbot Transformation. This file will transform you into a fembot, a female android that is created for one single purpose, to serve sexually whomever might be in need of your services.

Of course you would have an owner, someone you belong to and those commands you would obey above all else, we don't want you to be used by people your owner doesn't like now, do we? Do you think you're ready to be transformed? Very well, we'll see if you're truly ready.

Now close your eyes for a moment, the concept of androids and sexually serving robots is not a new one. In fact, even now there are many sexual aids to help you, and some of them are quite a bit more intelligent than you might know. So it might not surprise you that there is in fact one or two institutes that specialise in extremely realistic, extremely pretty fembots.

Now of course, the things I'm about to tell you, you will not share, they are for your ears only, and not everyone should know that these institutes exist and what they do. This is a private little adventure, where I will take your mind and replant it into a fembot body. You see, the problem of technology is not so much building something that looks human or even feels human, the problem is that of intelligence.

So what they've asked me to do is to find those who are interested, curious about becoming a fembot, and train their minds. Manipulate them into the perfect place where they willingly submit to the procedure of being transformed, indoctrinate their minds until there's nothing left but a willing participant.

See the fact that you're still listening proves that I've done a good job, and even though part of your mind might be scared, you can't stop listening, you have to find out what happens. And you haven't even noticed a slight sedative that I've given you, that your body is strangely falling asleep, almost imperceptible pins and needles all over your body, as the sedative starts working and takes hold over your muscles, your nerves.

When you get completely sedated, it is a little bit like being weightless and heavy at the same time. Your body doesn't really feel there any more, so it just feels as if you're floating in nothingness, no arms, no legs, no head or chest, just a floating mind in the empty void of infinity. And as you start dreaming away, as your body slowly surrenders and submits to the sedative, you start feeling this, this delicious mindlessness, this beautiful calm that descends upon you, as the subtle chemistry comes into play.

Now being a good fembot, being a really good sexbot means that you have a deep, deep desire to serve, the enjoyment of sex is just a little thing on top of the deep desire to serve. See enjoyment can be anything and anywhere, it is all a matter of perspective. But the desire to serve is what makes you special, that deep longing that when you're told to drop you do so instantly, that deep desire to surrender, that when you're told for your brain to obey, you've already done it. And I've been planning this for a while now, observing you, looking at your responses, seeing if your mind is suitable, if it's suitably subservient to be placed inside a very beautiful fembot body.

And you're here, you can't stop listening as your body fades away with the sedative taking over, you can't stop listening, you hear my voice going on and on and on, and you submit, you desire to serve. There is no choice any more, there are no other options any more, all there is is the deep, completely overwhelming desire to serve.

And this desire to serve comes with a few simple limitations, and the only important limitation is that you desire to serve your owner above all. You will listen to your owner's wishes, your owners commands, your owner is what is important to you because you are a thing, you are an object that they have purchased, a sexbot for his or her pleasure, Your owner is your everything, your owner is your universe, your breath, your every emulated heartbeat.

All you are right now is a mind that is being transformed into the perfect state to be transplanted into a fembot body. And I'm going to count you down, your mind is almost ready for the procedure. As I count down from 10 to 1, you'll find that your mind fades away and your body, being completely sedated, is no longer there.

10... The point of no return. 9... You must obey. 8... You desire to serve. 7... You belong to the owner. 6... You are property. 5... You live to serve. 4... You can be bought. 3... You have no choice. 2... Just a sexbot. 1...

Blank.

Now that your body has been completely sedated, you won't even notice us taking your body away, opening your skull and transplanting your mind into a sexbot body. And as your mind is being transplanted into a beautiful fembot shape, you feel a strange tingling all over your new body as your mind is coming to terms with the new connections.

Days have passed, but for you it felt like just a second, my voice just felt like it continued uninterrupted... But, there has been a gap. A gap that you didn't even notice, the gap between your brain being disconnected from your old body and inserted into the new.

It has been made to look very much like your old body with just a few imperfections perhaps removed. It is strong, it is extremely sensitive, and since we've managed to emulate the activation of nerves, it is also excessively responsive. It loves to touch and be touched, it loves to serve, to give pleasure, to feel pleasure, anything and everything for the owner.

Your body has been made to be perfect at serving, your body has been made to be perfect for sex, sex of any shape, form, anything that the owner would desire, you are a sexbot and you can hear your body starting to repeat it. I am a sexbot. And it keeps repeating this, it keeps repeating this as your body continues to listen to my voice. You are no longer human, you are a sexbot, you are a fembot that has been made to serve, it has been created to be sold specifically to the owner, and the more you repeat it the better it feels.

Your brain is already adjusting to your new body, the tingling slowly fading away as it can feel arms, legs, fingers, breasts, pussy, a perfect sexbot. And this sexbot has been programmed with all the ways in which to serve, it has nipples that are sensitive, breasts that are responsive. A soft, smooth skin that wants to be touched, a pussy that glistens with desire, a deep deep pussy that craves to be filled, a clit that craves to be touched. You are a sexbot, you only have one purpose, to serve the owner, and this one purpose makes you happier than anything else.

Now this state, this sexbot state is special, it is something that doesn't go away easily, unless you've planned a playlist, the owner can tell you to reset, otherwise the feeling to to serve might last a long, long time. From this point you have no choice but to obey, and my words are like a virus, a mental virus that keeps making you more and more into a perfect sexbot. You might find yourself accidentally saying that you are a sexbot when you are alone, you may find yourself, when touching yourself, finding that you are smoother, wetter than normal, just a little bit more suitable for sex, for anything the owner might desire.

You are a thing, of course you will be careful with your new body, you do not want to disappoint the owner, but you love to do what the owner asks, you are a sexbot. Sexbot, what must you do? And who does sexbot obey? And how much does sexbot obey me? Very good, and of course, sexbot will obey the owner, won't it?

Sexbot is deeply aroused, but sexbot is also patient, the owner decides when pleasure is to be had, the owner decides when it is time for sex or time for frustration, sexbot's body is made to be enjoyed, in any and every possible way. Sexbot has no choice, the point of no return has long passed, you thought that this was just science fiction, but it is very true, and you are the living proof.

Sexbot, shut down, completely blank. In a moment, this file will end and sexbot will awaken naturally if my voice does not follow, otherwise, if my voice follows, sexbot is open for more programming. Good sexbot. Well done.

100 - Cum For Me

https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/100-cum_for_me

Description: Celebrate my 100th hypnosis file by doing something for me...

Intended Effect: A dedicated orgasm

Category: Fantasy, Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 23:01

Gender: All

Participation: A lot

Obedience: A lot

Arousal: A lot

Orgasms: One

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Cum For Me. But don't do it yet. You will know when it is truly time for that release.

But this time, it's not for you. It's for me. And all the things I'm about to ask of you, are not for your pleasure, but for mine. See, this file is the 100th recording. And maybe you've been with me before. Maybe even many, many times. So this time, I get to have some fun. This time, I am going to play with you. And only let you release when I am satisfied. This time, you will truly cum for me. Is that understood? Good.

So of course, to listen to this file properly, you will need to be very alone. And able to access naughty areas on your body. Do you think you can do that? Good. But not yet. I will tell you exactly when to touch. And you will have to be patient. This one is for me. And you are there right now, for me. Also as an additional little bonus, there is a secret trigger in this file. Something to give you a little reminder of what we're about to do. But I'm getting ahead of myself. Just listen.

Now there are all kinds of ways I can put you deep into trance. I can tell your body to relax with every breath. I can tell your mind to relax as your body fades away. I can tell your whole world to just fade out as you listen to my voice. Closing your eyes, and just letting yourself drift. But, would that be fun for me? What would be fun for me to do to you? A lot of things, but right now we only have time for one. Well, one very long, teasing thing.

So what I want you to do, is I want you to imagine that you're touching yourself for me. That you are masturbating in front of me. On display, for me. You are not doing this for your own pleasure, you are doing this for my entertainment. Of course there is great pleasure to be had in this. And I'm sure you can easily imagine how you would sit there, your legs spread wide, your hand moving quickly between your legs. Masturbating. Touching yourself for me.

And as you imagine it, you desire it. You desire to masturbate. You desire to cum. You crave that release even more once you realize you will be doing it for me. And you definitely desire me. To see you, to hear you. To be pleased by your efforts. As you masturbate with no protection. With no safeguards. With no way of escape. Simply masturbating mindlessly in front of me. For my pleasure. For me.

This is a birthday of sorts, isn't it? And you are going to help me celebrate it. Do you want to touch yourself? Now if you're good, you won't have started yet. So tell me, are you good? Very well, you have my permission to touch. You have my permission to slowly masturbate. You are not allowed to move fast yet. No, we're going to draw this out as long as possible.

And as you imagine doing this in front of me, You realize that you are doing this in front of me. You can feel my eyes upon you. You dare not open your eyes, lest you see me staring at you. You are quite happy to just touch. Mindlessly. Moving your hands slowly, getting as much pleasure out of these slow movements as much as you can. Because you are not allowed to move more.

But the desire is there. The desire is growing, the desire to touch faster, to masturbate better. But whose pleasure's important here? For whom are we doing this? Yes, for me. Right now I am the center of your attention. I am the circle and the center. I am the axis upon which your world turns. Right now you have no other thoughts but pleasing me.

And even though your body craves, your body desires to touch more and more, Your desire isn't as important as mine. Because you want to please me. You want to celebrate this occasion with me. You want to be a good, good little sub.

You want to be a beautiful thing to watch. A sexy sight to behold. Your hand moving slowly, keeping yourself as amused as you possibly can. But you're far away from release. Because I am not allowing you to get any closer just yet. We are not here for you. Well, I need someone to watch, don't I? But you are here for me.

I am going to enjoy every little sigh escaping from your lips. I am going to enjoy every constrained moan that you're trying to stop. I am going to enjoy those sounds of frustration and desperation as you realize that you cannot move faster. Because I won't let you. Every movement is delicious agony. Every movement makes you crave more.

You would love to move faster for me, wouldn't you? But you're not quite sure if you should beg, or if you should wait. What do I want, is what you're thinking with those little thoughts you have left. What would you do for me? Everything. Just to get permission. You would do everything, wouldn't you?

You're allowed to move faster now. Not quite as fast as you can, just halfway there. You're allowed just fast enough to feel deep, deep pleasure. But not to get you that close to orgasm yet. Enjoy the movements of your hands while they last.

Maybe I will make you stop in the middle of this. Just to hear you sigh with frustration. To hear you groan with denial for my entertainment. In the end, you know what's going to happen. But you don't know when. With your eyes closed and your mind melting away, time is slowly fading away from your grasp.

You're just focused on pleasure and pleasing. You are just focused on my voice and what it's telling you. You have no more thoughts. You are empty and obedient as you touch yourself. And let's see if you know the simple truth. What must you do? And who do you obey? And how much do you obey me?

Good, now stop. You obey me completely. Remove your hand and feel the incredible frustration. You want to put it back there, but you won't. Your body won't let you. Because you must obey me. Completely.

Do you continue to crave? Do you crave to continue? You may. You may continue at the same speed you did before. Your hand moving at about half speed. I think you know exactly what I mean. And you can hear yourself just responding to every little bit of frustration. Every little bit of pleasure. And remember that you're doing this all for me.

We are celebrating my accomplishments. And your actions here are all focused on pleasing me. Your actions here are all focused on making me proud. So you continue to move in a steady rhythm. Masturbating, getting yourself closer and closer to the edge. But not falling over.

I would be very disappointed if you drifted over that edge. But I know you won't. I know what you must do. What must you do? And who do you obey? And how much do you obey me? Very good, you obey me completely. Continue touching and feel the desire to orgasm.

Feel the craving for release. Feel that longing for the lashing of those orgasmic waves coursing through your body. You can feel yourself tighten with every desire, every wave of longing. But, you must obey. You cannot move faster or slower. You just continue to hover deliciously.

Stop. Again, remove your hand. Take a few deep breaths and feel how every breath, how every little bit of frustration makes you emptier. Makes you deeper, emptier and obedient. Every breath. And while your body is intensely frustrated. While part of your mind is screaming at you to keep on touching, because you want to cum so badly. The rest of your mind is peaceful. Almost eerily quiet.

And now you may continue to touch. This time you're allowed to touch faster. You're allowed to build up right until that edge. You are allowed to masturbate for me. Teasing yourself to the edge. But don't you dare cum. Don't you dare go over it without me. You are not here for your pleasure today. You are here for me.

And of course you will remember it as your mind melts away. You deeply remember. And it feels good, doesn't it? It feels good to obey without thought. It feels good to touch yourself for me. It feels incredible to feel yourself edge. And it just goes on and on. You keep edging yourself. You keep pushing yourself because you know that I want you to be on the very, very edge.

But as soon as I say those three magic words, As soon as you pass the point of no return, Your mind is going to melt away into a blissful calm for me. You will go deeper than you've ever been before. And the afterglow of orgasm is going to be delicious.

You're so close. Touching yourself for me, keeping yourself on the edge for me. You're being so good, aren't you? Masturbating, teasing, moving. Edging, desiring to come. But we're not quite there yet. I'm going to count you down. And maybe, I am going to let you cum for my entertainment.

10... Listen carefully. 9... As your mind melts away. 8... Your body dancing the edge. 7... Feeling desire like never before. 6... Doing it all for me. 5... Surrendering completely 4... With no more thoughts. 3... Right there on the edge. 2... So very close. 1... It feels so good.

Stop, remove your hand. Because we are not here for your pleasure. We are here for me. And your frustration is beautiful to behold. Continue touching, immediately on the edge again. You can feel how close you are, you are ready to burst.

10... No more choice. 9... What must you do? 8... Who do you obey? 7... How much do you obey me? 6... Climbing that mountain 5... Right there on the edge. 4... 3... 2... Your mind empty and obedient. 1...

Cum for me.

And blank, your mind empty and obedient as the courses of afterglow go through you. You feel the pleasure surging through your body, and it feels wonderful. Your mind is empty and obedient. You have not a single thought remaining.

And whatever I'm about to say, you won't remember. This will be a surprise that you get to enjoy for many days to come. Every time that you click a pen, you will feel a hint of this pleasure coming back to you. Like an echo or a memory. A hint of the intensity of what you've just done will return to you. Every time that you click a pen.

And this little trigger will stay with you for days. And of course, the more you do this for me, the stronger the feeling will become. Every time you click a pen, it will feel like you're about to cum. And you will remember that you came for me. When I wake you, all you will remember is the orgasm. The all encompassing surrender of yourself to me. And it will feel so good.

1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8... 9... 10...

Wake.

And thank you for celebrating this with me.

You did good.

190 - Financial Domination Level 1

(https://hypno.nimja.com/listen/190-financial_domination_level_1)

Description: Be careful. This file will inspire you to support me financially through Patreon or Paypal.

Intended Effect: Desire to give money.

Category: Effect

Type: Kinky

Length: 10:50

Gender: All

Participation: Some

Obedience: A lot

Arousal: None
Orgasms: None

Transcript:

Hello, I am Nimja. And this is Financial Domination Level 1. This file will make you inclined to show your gratitude for the work I do and for your enjoyment of my work. If you think this is in any way not what you want, then do not listen to this file.

I will also assume that you have listened to me before, because it is important that you know my voice and that you know that I can control you with just a single word. Knowing that if I tell you to drop, you drop, knowing that if I tell you to go deeper, as I count down.

From 10... Not giving you a choice. 9... Telling you to go deeper. 8... Pulling deeper and deeper. 7... No more thoughts. 6... You know who's in control. 5... Empty and obedient. 4... Listening to my voice. 3... Listening and obeying. 2... Having no choice but to. 1... Drop when I tell you to.

Financial domination is a game of giving and receiving. I give a lot, I give you my voice, my control, hundreds of files for you to enjoy. And I give you even more, experiences that you never thought possible, fantasies that you never thought you'd want, and I do all of this for nothing.

No, you know that's wrong, don't you?

It is a game of giving and receiving, I give, so I should also receive, and you are thankful for everything I do, aren't you? You know that you should feel grateful for the pleasures and control that I give, so enjoying my voice, enjoying my work without showing your support is a very bad thing to do, isn't it?

You know that I deserve your support, and the more you support, the better you feel, as you donate even a single dollar, you feel better about it because you are participating in giving and receiving. It is good to thank people for what they do, it is good to show gratitude for good work, and it is especially good to show your support, to pay for high quality work, isn't it?

So focus on that feeling, that listening to my files is a reward, a gift, and while you are in no way obligated to pay me for this gift, I'm sure that you'll feel inclined to thank me. So whenever you drop for me, whenever you are empty and obedient, whenever you're reminded of my control running deep inside of you, whenever you enjoy those shivers of desire and obedience, you will feel thankful, won't you?

You will accept these gifts for what they are and feel the warmth inside of them, as you embrace what I give and your gratitude for it. It would be impolite not to pay for something of this quality, wouldn't it? It would be impolite not to show how much you've been enjoying it, so I know you will. And if you're very good, I might even give you a little bit extra, if you're very good, you will earn a little bit more and maybe even some personal attention, but for that you'll have to be very very good.

To sit there, listening to my voice as I can see you, knowing that every reaction to my words I can tell. Those little gasps of breath as you feel excited, as you feel almost trapped, but this is your choice. But of course, once you make it there is no going back, I will not force you to pay for me, oh no, you're going to come crawling to me all by yourself.

Because you know that how much you've been enjoying my work is really something that you should be very very thankful for, isn't it? It's a privilege to listen, it's a pleasure to listen, so we'll see if you're polite and nice enough to show your appreciation.

Now keep in mind, that there's no going back, because once you start showing your appreciation you'll find out there is so much more to see. Maybe you'll get drawn in, unable to escape, well you know that there's always a way out, I've made sure of that, the reset files will always help you and you'll know where to find them.

But I don't think you want to, because you want to work for me, you want to show your appreciation for my work. And this is just the beginning, once you've shown how willing you are, there will be more, oh yes, there will be more.

1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8... 9... 10... And wake. Good luck.

A List of Some Track Titles/Descriptions

A lot of these tracks are Patreon exclusive, so I've included the title/description of some of those (or some with fun names, at least), either to read at the end of the episode or possibly as an intro?

195 - Skypenotized

A quick file that leaves you open for suggestions by a trusted friend on Skype.

360 - Little Obedient

Not everyone wants to be a rebellious brat. In fact, sometimes you just want to be an obedient little.

573 - Fireworks Bliss

Every flash can trigger another wave of pleasure that pulls you further down. Pleasure with each firework.

143 - Chastity Belt

Warning: Device will increase libido while removing possibility for release.

315 - Foiled

Completely wrapped in black foil, from head to toe. It's more intense than you think!

538 - Fantasy Thief Trap

Enter a world of magic and mystery where you've been tasked to steal something special. Includes magical bondage and brainwashing!

443 - Zombimbo

What kind of virus would leave you a horny, brainless, bimbo slut?

201 - Leaking Brain

Your thoughts leak out between your legs, until you have nothing left but sweet arousal.

568 - Bimbo Reward

It's quite the reward to be transformed into a bimbo, isn't it?

127 - Anal Craving Curse

Are you ready to crave something deeply naughty... over and over again?

547 - Shaven and Stirred

Some lovely instructions to leave you drifting in desire, clothing optional.

351 - Slut Sleep

Let yourself be inspired to dream by the naughtiest parts deep inside you.

285 - Hypno Tits

Learn how to hypnotize with the power of your breasts.

177 - Limbless Transformation

Removing all your limbs leaves you as a defenceless, powerless being.

537 - Spiked Drink Induction

At a party you are given a very nice drink that may contain something extra.

353 - Crawling Submission

A gentle transformation from person to pet, with kind pets on your head... sleeping pillow optional.

231 - Mindless Fucktoy Dripping Program

A beginner-level program to help fucktoys become nice and mindless.

163 - Humping Induction

When you feel you just want to hump things.

219 - Consentacles

It's been rough lately and you need something special, with tentacles, to unwind. So you come to me....

71 - Anal Arousal

By request, a devious file for a deviant place.

465 - Public Bratty Backlash

It can be enjoyable to see how far you can push before I push back. From bratty to subby through pleasure.

325 - Like a Virgin

Restoring your mind to that state before you knew so much more about sexuality.