

You only existed to be between your hypnotist's legs right now. Their sex was the only thing that existed. "Oh, plaything. You're being so good for me. Could it be that you've finally learned your place? Mindless, and blank, between my legs?" Their words slipped into your brain.

"It's where you belong, after a-all." Their breath hitched as your tongue continued to move. "I'm glad that the conditioning has settled in." It felt good, to be here, servicing them. It was like this was your purpose. It was certainly all you wanted to be doing right now.

"And with every second you spend bringing me pleasure, the more irrevocably you find yourself brainwashed." You felt your brain shutting down. But that was fine. You didn't need your brain right now. You just needed the pleasure of pleasing them.

"You're my good toy. My stress relief." You felt their hand in your hair. "I know that if I need some pleasure of my own, all I have to do is find you. All I have to do is remind you of where you belong... On your knees, between my legs. That's it. Sinking deeper, and mmm- deeper."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #oral #brainwashing #control