

“Awh, honey, don’t be embarrassed. Shh...” Reason died as your partner placed a finger to your lips. “That’s it. None of that silly thinking. Just blank, empty headed bliss. Drifting and dropping further into my control. Further into my bliss. Further away from understanding.”

Your eyelids had fluttered closed, your own hands still gently teasing out pleasure from between your legs. “You don’t need to understand what’s happening to you. What I’m doing. You just need to let my pleasure, and my words, flow into your mind. But that’s okay, isn’t it?”

The finger on your lips slipped down to your chin, nodding your head up and down in such easy agreement. “It’s so easy to give in when you feel so good. And you always feel good when you’re with me. So just accept my words, toy. Let them consume more and more of your brain.”

You let out a soft, half strangled moan of pleasure, making your partner laugh. “That’s it. Feels so good, doesn’t it? That useless brain of yours being taken away as you sink deeper and deeper into pleasure. Say bye-bye to your brain for a while, my sweet plaything.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #brainwashing