

Inspired by @twyce-bitten on bluesky!

Your hypnotist held their hand up, to show you a pile of what looked like tiny pink crystals, heaped upon it. "Are you ready, toy? For your mind to pop?" They asked, smiling at you. You nodded, blearily, already slightly fractionated.

They had already tranced you, giving you the suggestion for what was to come. Though you weren't allowed to know that suggestion, that had been whisked away by some hypnotic amnesia. Still, you were ready, you knew that whatever it was, it would be fun.

So, you opened your mouth, obligingly, and they poured the pile onto your tongue. As you closed your mouth, they laughed. "This is going to be fun to watch, toy." They said. A soft fizzing was taking place on your tongue. It felt... Like your thoughts were foaming, bubbling.

And then, with a pop, one of the pieces of candy in your mouth burst. And one of your hazy, fuzzy thoughts went with it. Your eyes rolled upwards as another pop went through your mouth and mind. The pops began to speed up, and your mind felt like it was being dissolved.

Each pop blew your thoughts to pieces, further and further apart. It felt so good. The sweet tasting candy was popping your mind effortlessly. But eventually, the sensation began to slow down, and you swallowed the candy. You were staring mindlessly ahead.

It felt incredible, to have been reduced so thoroughly to thoughtlessness, by a small pile of the stuff. A hand appeared before you. There was another pile of candy on it. "More?" Asked your hypnotist. Wordlessly, brainlessly, you opened your mouth. Of course you wanted more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #amnesia #suggestion #mindlessness