

A pressure was weighing on your mind. What had started as a headache became a migraine, became you lying in bed in the dark. And in that darkness, you heard it.

“Want the pain to go away?”

The voice was soft. But close. Almost inside your own mind.

You felt panic rising, but that was then gone. Pushed away. The pain still throbbed. A part of you knew you should be scared, panicking. You were going crazy. Hearing voices. But no panic came. “If you do, honey, there’s something really easy I need you to do.”

The voice wasn’t a one off imagination of your pained mind, then. “W-what do you want?” You asked, the pain continuing to pulse through your brain.

“I just want your pleasure, silly. I just want you to feel good. Because then I feel good, understand?” The voice said.

As it mentioned pleasure, the pain faded slightly. That was all the encouragement you needed. Your hand slipped between your legs, searching for and finding pleasure effortlessly, eagerly. And with it, the pain retreated. Instead, arousal took its place. Tingling through your body.

“That’s a good human.” The voice sounded pleased “So easy to corral, to control. The right application of sensations, and you bend so quickly. Don’t worry. I won’t make you do anything you don’t want to do. That said, as my host, you might forget what you don’t want to do...”

It’s laughter was eerie. The sound gave you pause, your hand stopping, for just a moment. The pain reared again, and you quickly resumed touching yourself, pushing the pain away with pleasure.

“That’s it, human. Just give in. You’re going to love my control.”

#mindcontrol #microfiction #erotica #symbiote #conditioning #pleasure