

The light flickered overhead. You tried to pull at the restraints binding you to the chair, but they wouldn't budge. They had stripped you of your fatigues. Your uniform. In their place were a comfortable shirt and pants. Something in the darkness moved.

You jolted, focussing on it. You had been caught in a moment of weakness, lost concentration. But you were a resistance member. You had to fight the corruption at every turn. As you had proved, a single lapse in focus could mean disaster. "Hello, human."

The voice seemed to echo and harmonise from around the room. You turned your head, trying to get a view, but the light didn't reach the edges of the space, and it ruined your dark vision. "We need your help. Your resistance is being so very troublesome." The voice said.

"I won't help you, monster!" You said back, trying to muster as much venom as you could in your words.

A soft laugh came from several different points around the room. "No? But it feels so good to be helpful. The collective rewards being helpful. You will want to help."

The light overhead flickered. For an instant, you could see what looked like figures. Humanoid, but, not human, or... Not anymore. And then the light was back, though it seemed weaker now. You looked up, and saw something oozing from the ceiling.

A thick, viscous, purple liquid that moved with purpose, flowing down, around the light. "Don't worry about resisting. We'll take all your worries away. All your cares. We just want you to feel good. And you'll feel best when you're helping." The liquid was encasing the light.

The warm yellow was becoming a soft lavender, that illuminated the figures in the darkness better. Their faces. Their bodies. Barely clothed, beautiful people. That came closer as the liquid overcame the light. Moving slowly, reaching towards you. The liquid encompassed the light.

Now the room was filled with lavender light. The people moved with grace, surrounding you. You felt something cool on your legs and feet. At first you were alarmed, and then the first person reached you. They straddled you in the chair, and planted a kiss on your lips.

And in that instant you were dumbstruck. Pleasure danced over your lips, making them tingle slightly. As you helplessly slipped your tongue into their mouth, you had forgotten resisting. Forgotten fighting. All you wanted right now was more of this.

"That's it, human. Join us." The other figures said, in unison. "Become part of us. We'll show you the error of your ways. It'll feel so good to let us in. And then you can help your friends become one with us. Resistance is futile. Pleasure is eternal. Obedience is bliss."

#mindcontrol #erotica #microfiction #scifi #hivemind #corruption