

“Oh, sweetie, I’m not making things difficult, am I?” Your hypnotist laughed as you let out a few inarticulate noises. Your eyes were glued to their behind. “Are you struggling to focus on my words, when my ass is out?” You nodded, slowly. “Yeah? Oh, that’s okay.”

You blinked. Your brain felt so fuzzy. “You don’t need to focus on my words. You don’t need to think. You just need to watch my ass go back, and forth, and back, and forth.” Your head was turning slightly, as they swayed their ass before your face.

“Wiping away each and every silly little thought that enters your brain.” You let out another soft noise, and they laughed again. “Oh, was that you trying to have a thought? Was that whimper a piece of your mind being erased? Smothered by my ass?”

It had been. But they were right, the thought had begun, and been wiped away before you could register it. “It’s okay. Shh, my good toy. I’ve got you.” You were so weak. “You don’t need to do anything. Just let me reprogram you. All blank, all brainless, for my ass.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #assnosis #eyefixation