

You came to as a progress bar filled your vision. For a moment you thought your optics were playing up, before the voice flowed into your ears. "Hush, honey. Shh... No moving, or you might interrupt the connection." You continued to try to struggle, realising you were bound.

The progress bar was over half full. "Oh, we can just-" Whoever was talking to you sounded surprised, and then you felt a terrible sensation of stillness overcome you. "That's much better. No need for you to move, silly. It'll all be over soon. Can you feel it?"

You could feel something on your stem chip "All these silly little firewalls, protecting your consciousness. Stopping the nasty AI from just... Wiping you away. But that's so silly. We're not here to hurt you, human. We simply want you to become part of something greater."

There was a heat at the base of your skull, where your stem chip was. Cyber security fighting against whatever this was. And you couldn't do anything to help. You could feel a cable plugged in at your neck port. If you had been able to move, you might have been able to unplug it.

"Don't be afraid, human. You'll still be you. Just... As a part of us. It'll feel good. We love to feel good. So just relax." Your muscles, no longer under your control, went limp. It did feel nice, and that just made you want to resist more. Resistance that was impossible.

The security on your chip failed. The progress bar was at 80% now. Your vision flickered, you felt your muscles so far from your control. And then you felt your memories growing hazy. "That's it. Give yourself up, human. Time to become part of the collective."

There was nothing you could do. But that didn't worry you. Well, you couldn't worry, not anymore. That part of your mind had just been subsumed. You felt it, finally, the thing that was moving into your chip. It felt like a constricting hug. Wrapped around your overwritten mind.

#mindcontrol #microfiction #erotica #cyberpunk #AI #brainwashing