

The creature before you, slightly shorter than you, even with their horns, covered their mouth with a hand, looking hurt. "Hurt you? Me? No..." They lowered their hand, and grinned. "I just want to make you feel good. Really good. *The best you can possibly feel good.*"

That sounded... Tempting. But you knew their kind. The work you did had exposed you to demons before. This one, called Sinder, was just another pleasure demon. "And that's not a bad thing, is it? Sure, I'll be ruining every other experience for you."

They bit their lip, fixing you with those striking eyes. "But that's just the price of business, sweetie." You tried to look away, but their hand caught your chin, holding your head in place. When had they – "Shh, just look into my eyes, let me soothe those silly worries away."

You... It didn't matter that they were so close to you. They giggled. "And say goodbye to your thoughts whilst you're at it." You could feel your brain liquefying. "That's it, mortal. You're so much cuter when you're agreeing with everything I say."

Their nails dug into your chin, slightly. Pinpricks of delight, sending shivers over your skin. "You're even cuter when you're letting my words weave around your mind, and pull you deeper into my control." They pulled on your chin, and you tipped forwards, into them.

As their arms wrapped around you, holding you close, you felt so weak. "Can you feel my claws on your brain? I'm going to mark you. Brand you with pleasure. When I'm through with you, you're never going to be able to get me out of your head. But that's okay. I'll never leave."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #Sinder #pleasure #brainwashing