

“Awh, plaything, did that feel good? Can you remember how long it’s been? Or have the spirals taken your brain away?” Your hypnotist was standing before you, the VR headset they had just pulled off you held in their hands. You blinked, trying to focus.

It was difficult. Every time you blinked, you could see the spirals, spinning, still imprinted on your mind. “That’s okay.” Your hypnotist said, taking your silence as an answer. “I don’t need you to be able to think. In fact, you just let the spirals continue to spin in your mind’s eye.”

They had put the headset down, and now grabbed you by the hand, pulling you up from the chair, towards the bed. “Just stay blank, and mindless, mind spiralised. I just need your mouth from here on out.” They lay back on the bed, directing your head between their legs.

How long had they been naked? You... that didn’t matter. Your mind couldn’t comprehend. There was only one thing to do, and that was obey, so your mouth began to move, automatically, whilst your mind sank deeper into the spirals. You were their toy, you didn’t need to think.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #oral #control