

"Awh, toy, you look so cute like this!" Your partner said. You didn't respond. You couldn't respond. All of your focus, all of your energy was being directed into the crystal that they had dangling before your eyes. Your mind was so fractionated, all you could do was stare.

But they didn't seem to mind. "All brainwashed and blank and mindless for me. You look adorable." They cooed, hand reaching out to brush your cheek, a gentle touch, but it felt domineering. "You just keep on staring, and I'll make sure you feel good. That's what you want, right?"

You nodded, obediently. "Feel... Good." You said, after a few moments.

They giggled, and the hand on your cheek ruffled your hair. The motion made you sway slightly. Not enough to lose focus or balance. But it made you very aware of how much control they had right now.

"Such a good toy for me. Just focusing, just staring, just letting me do all the thinking. Like, how nice it is to be so blank. How good it feels. How you can begin to feel pleasure trickling through your body." They said. As they spoke, you felt the pleasure.

"And every moment that pleasure grows. Because you're being such a good toy for me. All blank. All mindless. Obeying me. And so, you feel pleasure. Because obedience is pleasure, isn't it, toy?" You nodded your head, and they smiled. "Good toy. Let's go deeper."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #brainwashing