

“Do you remember when you used to have free will, puppet?” Your hypnotist asked. “When you weren’t a helpless little mindfucked plaything? Before I reached in and plucked your free will out of your brain?” They smirked as they reached down, taking hold of your chin.

As your gaze was dragged up to meet theirs, they slid their thumb into your mouth, where you began to mindlessly suck. Their smirk widened. “Good, such a good puppet for me. All blank and empty headed. No thinking. Just sinking into bliss.” They pushed their thumb deeper.

“That’s what you get when you lose your free will. You get to be blank, and empty, and mindless for me. I’m in control. You just have to follow, and give in. And it feels so good, doesn’t it? Feel pleasure for me.” They snapped their fingers. Your mind and body obeyed.

The pulsing pleasure rippled through your obedient brain. They wanted you to feel pleasure, so you felt pleasure. A soft moan left your lips, slightly muffled by their thumb and they laughed. “Good puppet. No free will. Just my will. My wants. My desires. All mine.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #oralfixation