

“Awh, honey, cumming? No. You don’t want to do that. Cumming ruins the pleasure. You want to stay like this. Stay gooning. Stay edged, and leaky, and desperate for me.” Your hypnotist’s smirk was evident, even over voice chat. You let out a needy moan.

It had been so long. Your pleasure soaked mind and body ached. But you couldn’t disobey. Their control was too absolute for that. “Gooning helps you make so many difficult decisions. It makes them easy. Like how you should keep on gooning.”

Their words rippled through you. Your hands kept moving. The pleasure pulsed through you. Danced through you. Etched itself onto your soul. You never wanted this to stop. You had to keep gooning. Why had you thought about cumming? It seemed stupid now.

“Gosh sweetie. You’re so easy to control like this. Doesn’t it feel good? Gooning makes everything easier. Like... You should let me do your thinking for you. You’re too goon brained to think about anything but pleasure right now, isn’t that right?”

You nodded your head, eager, barely hearing what they were saying. You just wanted more pleasure. “You’re such a good, slutty little toy for me like this. So eager for pleasure. So weak to my words. Just edging yourself stupider and stupider. No decision making at all anymore.”

More moans were leaving your lips as you sank deeper into this never ending pit of pleasure. You felt like your brain was coming apart. “And here’s another decision, you should keep on gooning, pet. You don’t need to do anything but fuck your mind away today, okay?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #gooning #conditioning #pleasure