

Each moment that you were trapped in this space left your mind reeling more and more. The pulsing pleasure. The desperate need. It was all melting your brain into soft, pliable putty. But restrained as you were, held down, with the headset on, the toy between your legs...

There was nothing you could do. The voices flooded your receptive ears with suggestions, commands, orders.

'You need more.'

Wave after wave of pleasure crashed over you.

'You had to have more.'

Your mind was giving in.

'You're a good toy.'

It felt so right.

"Submit to the pleasure."

The headset was showing you images, so fast they might as well have been silhouettes.

"Submit to the collective."

You had stopped thinking.

"Become our pleasure puppet."

You were accepting.

"No willpower."

You had given up control.

"Just surrender. Press the button in your left hand when you want to go deeper."

You flexed your left hand instinctively. Obediently. Another layer of voices flooded your ears. The toy between your legs sped up. You couldn't think. You didn't want to think. You just wanted more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #pleasure #obedience