

You tried to wriggle free of their grasp, but this... Person? Creature? They had you pinned. Held down. "Awh, now, mortal. Don't struggle." They said, flashing you a grin. "There's nothing for you out there anymore. I'm all you need." You opened your mouth to scream.

Only for something to quickly slip inside. It was wet, and viscous, and tasted... Wonderful. Sweet. Like you needed more of it. "Shh. Just look into my eyes, and let yourself relax, sweetie." Your eyes were rolled up, still tasting whatever was on your tongue. "I – I said *look*."

You felt their hand grab your chin, which made you open your eyes, and found theirs, so close. A swirling vortex of orange, and red. It was so easy to get lost in. "There we go. Isn't that better?" It was. It felt so good to stare. So good to suck on whatever was in your mouth.

It was turning you on. You let out a soft whimper of pleasure as your mind began to switch off. Your captor smiled again. "Yeah, there we go. Letting that dumb, human brain drain away between your legs, whilst I talk directly to your subconscious." Your mind was growing blank.

"You're going to be such a good pleasure farm for me." The air around you felt hot. You were resting on something comfortable. "You'll forget about your old life so easily. So effortlessly. It's already happening. What was your name?"

You... What was it? You couldn't think of it.

"What, can't remember?" They asked, laughing. "It's okay. You don't need a name anymore." And with that, it was true, your name was gone. Erased from your brain. Something slipped between your legs, and began to tease you. "You can just relax into the pleasure, mortal."

Your body sagged, going limp. "That's it. No thinking anymore. Just sinking into bliss." Their eyes were all you could see. Give in to me, human. Sinking deeper, and deeper. No thoughts of escape. No thoughts of freedom. Just me, and you, and pleasure."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #demon #brainwashing #pleasure