

You let out a moan, though it was stifled, as the dildo filled your throat. As it entered deeper, your eyes rolled back as you felt the same pressure in your mind as in your mouth. Your hypnotist laughed. "That's it. I can mindfuck you, as I throat fuck you."

They pulled the dildo back. Your brain returned to usual, your lips were still parted. "Again." They said, sliding the dildo back in. Slower. You felt the way it deformed your mind. Pushing thoughts away, squeezing them out. Leaving you unable to think.

And just as it filled your mouth, they began to pull it back again. Your mind felt like rubber, reforming to its shape. Though it didn't get long to reform, as the dildo slipped back between your lips, deforming your mind. This time, your hypnotist left it there longer.

"That's it. Just take it. Just sink into trance around it. Brainfucked into oblivion, toy." They began to slip it in and out of your mouth fast enough that your brain didn't quite get time to reform itself. "Pushed deeper and deeper with every thrust. It's okay. Just let it happen."

The dildo was slick with your saliva. As they pulled it out, you could see the strands of your spittle still attached to it. Your brain felt different. Like it had been pushed out of shape. It felt... Good. Blissful. You wanted more. You needed more. They hadn't slid the dildo back in.

Instead, they were watching you, interested, as you opened your mouth wider, looking up at them, desperately. "Awh, you want it, toy?" You nodded, softly. "You want me to fuck your mind more?" Another nod, more vigorous. "Okay then. As you wish." The dildo slipped back in.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #fractionation #oral #dildos