

You jolted from the impact of your partner's hand on your cheek, the impact stinging. But your mind was sent so much further. Reeling into blank, painless bliss. Their other hand was supporting your head, and they were smiling down at you. They looked so beautiful.

"Five. Are you okay to continue, my love?" They asked. You nodded, slowly, smiling up at them. "Good." They said, and slapped you again. Your eyelids fluttered, as your thoughts dispersed. The stinging was more intense this time. But so was the mindlessness.

"Four. You're doing so well for me. Such a good toy." They slipped the thumb of their other hand into your mouth for a moment, letting you suck, softly. They leant down to you, looking you directly in the eye. "I love you." They said, slipping the thumb back out.

"I love you too." You muttered, mind spaced out and turned on, but still processing the look of affection they gave you.

They stood back up, still supporting your head, and slapped your cheek once more. "Three. Each slap takes you deeper. Slaps more thoughts out of your head."

Your mind was barely holding together at this point. You felt their hand on your head, supporting you, as your body sagged. It felt so good, to be this blank, this empty, so quickly. You were still looking up at them. You felt the affection. The trust. You loved them.

Their hand landed on your cheek once more. "Two." You let out a giggle as this one landed. It felt so good. The pleasure and arousal made it hard to keep a straight face. "Awh, my love. My mindless toy." They pulled your chin up, looking down at you.

"I'm glad you're enjoying yourself." They gently tapped your cheek with their palm. "One. Drop for me." They said, letting go of your chin, and you felt your mind which had been floating in a cloud of displaced thoughts, plummet downwards, into mindless, blank, obedience.

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