

You let out another moan as another video popped up on your screen. Your dominant's voice came through your headphones, laughing gently. "Awh. See, I love it when you get this deep into the goon hole, toy." They said. Your legs trembled, there was only bliss.

"When you lose sight of everything but the pleasure. When the only thing you can hear are my words. When the only thing you can see is whatever I'm showing you to get off to." Another video popped up on your second monitor. Your brain was torn again, another thing to watch.

"You look so good when your brain's leaking out between your legs. You're such a mess, toy. But I love it. You couldn't stop right now, even if you wanted to. And you don't want to. It feels too good." They were right. Each movement of your hand pulled you deeper into pleasure.

They paused for a moment, listening to your moans. "And you know what? I want to make you worse. I want to see just how much pleasure that body of yours can take, and I want to push you past that point." You felt another edge roll over you, and shuddered, unable to cum.

"Consider it a science experiment. Prolonged dopamine exposure." They paused, before laughing again as you let out another moan, feeling confused. "Oh. I'm sorry, were those words too big for you? Don't worry about it. Just keep gooning, plaything."

You obeyed, you couldn't do anything but obey. "Just keep sinking, and obeying. Such a good toy for me. Edge your mind away, until there's nothing left." You already felt like that was the case. Every thought you had dissolved into pleasure. Their words were filling your head.

"And once you're there, at that point..." They paused again, savouring the sounds you were making. "Once your brain is all mushy and fuzzy and blank and empty- Then we can get to rebuilding you. Into the lovely little plaything that you were always destined to be. Completely mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #pleasure #gooning