

“Mouth open, toy.” Your hypnotist said, tapping you on the lips. Mindlessly, you complied, jaw going limp, as your mouth hung open. Your heavy eyes were staring up at them, but that attention got subverted as they pulled the dildo out. “Today’s task. Are you up to it?”

You didn’t answer. You couldn’t answer. That would require thinking. All you knew is that you would obey. They placed the tip of the dildo against your lower lips, and held it there. “In a moment, you’re going to start sucking this, toy. And it’s going to break your brain.”

They pushed it further into your mouth, so it was on your tongue. The silicon tasted like mindlessness. “With every thrust down your throat, with every lick, and suck, you’re going to sink deeper. And every time it pulls back, you’ll come up a bit.”

The dildo pressed further in, and as it did, you felt your thoughts dissolve into nothingness. Your hypnotist laughed as your eyes rolled upwards. It felt like the dildo was fucking your brain, not just your mouth. “And back out.” They slid it backwards.

And in the vacuum left by that pressure, your thoughts began to flow. Though they weren’t moving as quick as if you were fully awake. The dildo was still in your mouth, there was still some pressure, some mindlessness. You were still their good, obedient plaything.

Your hypnotist knelt, looking you in the eye, over the dildo. “Okay toy, suck.” Your lips formed a seal, and eagerly, hungrily, you began to suck, and lick, pulling the dildo into, and out of your mouth. And you felt your brain breaking. It felt good to be fractionated this way.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #fractionation #oral #dildo