

Something had changed, in your brain. Where before you felt like you were being dragged under, now you wanted to immerse yourself in their trance. There had been a slight hint of resistance. As if you wanted to see if you could still fight their words.

But now? Oh you were past that now. Your hypnotist's words had replaced your thoughts. They felt... Necessary. And you were having such good thoughts. Thoughts about being used by them. Being played with. Being unmade, no longer a person. Just an object.

A toy. That's what you were. What you wanted to be. A toy. Their toy. They were laughing as you looked up at them, mindless, helpless, obedient. "You're doing so well for me. Suck." They slipped a finger in your mouth, and you obeyed, head bobbing up and down on it.

It felt wonderful. Each time the finger slipped deeper, you felt a rush of pleasure as your brain emptied out. Each time you pulled back, their words rushed in to fill the empty space in your brain. It was so easy. It felt so good. You couldn't stop. You didn't want to stop.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #oralfixation #pleasure