Soft, Encouraging Mommy Dom JOI

Tags: [F4M] [Mommydom] [JOI] [FDOM] [Gentle FDOM] [Praise] [Good boy] [Hypnotic?] [Countdown] [MD/lb] [Comforting]

Key:

(Voice, tone and direction notes)

Speaking lines

(Sweet, soft, comforting)

Aweee there, there baby. I know. Life's been hard lately, hasn't it? Mommy knows.

Tell me what's been weighing you down lately, baby. Mommy's here to listen.

(Active listening vocalization)

Mmhmm.

Yeah, I can see how that must be wearing you down, sweetie.

(Soft, humiliating in a gentle way)

It's so tough to have to walk around and pretend you're a big strong man, isn't it?

Well, hey, you don't have to pretend with me. You know that, right, my good boy?

I know who you are on the inside. Mmhmm. I do.

I know you just want to turn that brain off and stop pretending to be such a dutiful little worker bee.

Do you want mommy to make it all better, baby?

Yeah? I thought so, sweetie.

Let me take over for you, okay? You don't have to call the shots anymore. I know it's hard for you. I'll take it from here, so just relax.

Get comfortable, baby. I may not be there with you, but I'll make all that stress melt away. So, settle somewhere comfortable. It could be your bed, or your favorite chair...wherever makes you relax baby.

Wherever it is, just make sure you take those clothes off, too. You won't be needing them, baby. Go ahead, I'll wait.

(Pause)

All settled in?

Good! Thank you for doing that, baby.

(Soft, slow)

Quiet your mind. All the thoughts from the day, the week, the month. From life. Acknowledge them, then let them drift away.

One by one. They float away and out of your head, only to be replaced by the sound of mommy's voice.

That's all that matters right now.

Me.

And you.

(Still soft, becoming more seductive)

Now that you're completely empty of your thoughts, you have no choice but to listen to my words.

That's right baby. Let my words be your only thoughts.

I want you to start playing with yourself if you aren't already. It's okay if you already started. You have mommy's permission now.

Picture me while you play with yourself.

Think about my lips against your ear, speaking so softly directly into your brain, melting away all the stress of life.

Think about my soft tits pressed up against your skin. Mommy's hand on your shaft, gently stroking you.

Yes, baby. Slowly. This is the part where I take over. I told you I'm calling the shots now, didn't I?

I control the pace, and I want it slow and gentle. Good boy.

Up and down. Tease yourself for me. Because it's what I want. Because I told you to. You're so good for me, baby.

(Soft, patronizing)

Thank you for being patient. I'm so proud of you, baby. You can speed up now.

Go ahead and speed up for mommy. Such a good boy.

You have my permission to go a little faster. Stroke it for mommy, baby.

No more thinking. Just do as I say.

It must feel so good to just give in. To let my words coax you into a state of bliss. To push out all of your thoughts and embrace mommy's voice.

Embrace the pleasure. Let mommy make you feel good.

Oh, you're getting really worked up, aren't you sweetie?

Such a good boy! That's what we want, isn't it? To make you feel good. To let all of that tension out. Keep milking your cock for mommy, baby.

Pick up the pace, but don't cum. You can cum soon, I promise. Just enjoy the pleasure for a little while longer.

You deserve it, my sweet boy. You deserve to feel good. You work so hard. I'm happy to be the voice in your ear while you make yourself feel good, baby.

So keep going!

Yes, I'm so proud of you baby. Keep going.

Is it building? Go faster baby. I want you to feel like you're about to explode, but keep it in for me, my good boy.

Mommy's going to countdown for you. When I get to 1 you can blow your load for me, okay?

Don't worry about where it goes. That's a problem for the future. Just let it all out when mommy gets to 1, okay?

Here we go.

Five