

Hey! Whatcha doing? Don't look around. You can't see me. I'm in your head. I've decided to let your normal consciousness take a break. It seems to be working overtime lately. Haven't been able to turn your brain off lately, huh? That's alright. All it means is that you need someone else to help you out. Clearly, you don't know what is good for you if you can only focus on things you need to get done, something you did a few years ago, etc. I mean, if that is what your brain decides you should focus on, maybe you should let someone else have control of it for a little bit, don't you agree? And that thing that should have control over your brain, it should want to play with you. Stimulate you in ways that you never thought of because you have put your thoughts into overdrive. Come on, why don't we try it? If you don't like it, you can always say no. It could be a little test run. I could play around in your brain, mess with the sensors while telling you exactly what to do. Doesn't it sound fun to just stop thinking and put yourself in somebody else's care?

...It would be so easy, wouldn't it? Don't you want to be praised for following my words? Don't you want to be obedient and get showered in praise? Don't you want to be my good pet? **[chuckle]** That's it. Feel yourself relaxing. You are giving yourself over to me. You don't need to be in control anymore. It's too much work. You want to switch your brain off and be good for me. You want to obey. Let me in. Let me have control. I'll tell you exactly what I want you to do. There is no guessing, no worrying if you are doing right or wrong because I'm in your head. I'll let you know exactly what you want. It's so much simpler. So much better. Be a good pet for me, let me in. Let me have control of your brain. I will be so good to you. Give you what you want, what you need. You have a personal bias when it comes to yourself. You don't see how things really are but I do. I can make you feel so much better. So much more like you. The natural you is submissive, isn't it? Obedient? Wanting to please? Wanting praise? I'll give it to you. Trust me, I know what you need my pet. All you have to do is say "Yes".

...That's what I wanted to hear. Already being so good for me. Going to take such good care of you. Everything is going to feel good, so good as long as you keep being good for me. As long as you keep obeying. If I touch these sensors in your brain, I can make your own move. Let's see, I want your hand to go right here. Between your legs. Lightly touching yourself. It feels good to give up control, doesn't it? You get to lay back and experience everything, you don't have to worry about anything. I don't think I would trust you to be concerned about anything, you were clearly meant to serve, weren't you my pet? Meant to let someone else control you. It feels so good to turn off your brain. It feels so natural to turn off your brain. Pets don't need a brain.

Oh so good for me, letting me play with you like this. Getting to pilot your body like it's my own. So good for me. That's it, my precious little pet. I'm so proud of you for allowing me to do this for you. It might be an odd experience, experiencing such physical pleasure without actively participating in it but that's okay. Weird isn't a bad thing. In fact, it can be a good thing. Like giving up your mind to me. Giving up your control to me. Allowing me to play with your brain and move your hands, arms, body however I want. It's like your brain is putty and I am an artist sculpting it to be what I want. Moving your hand the proper speed. A nice, achingly slow pace. Enough to tease you, enough to make you want more, but not enough to give you a lot of pleasure. I'm in control of when you receive pleasure and how much you receive of it. And you are going to have to earn that by being good for me. If I gave you a treat without making you work for it, then you would get spoiled. I want my pet to be desperate and needy for me. That is when you are cutest. So horny that you can't even think. That's when I have the most control.

That's it. Just like that. Every movement of your hands, of your fingers, the more control you are giving to me. You don't need anything else. You don't want anything else. I am all you need my pet. I make you feel so good. I take away your thinking. Everything feels so amazing. You are so relaxed and just enjoying the gift I am giving you. The gift of turning off your brain and being a good sub for me. Such a natural at that. It must be tiring to go around all day everyday pretending to be something you're not. Making decisions for yourself, answering questions that you might not have the answer to do, it's so tiring. It's not you in the slightest. This is you. The real you. The one you have to lock away in day to day life because if you were how sweet and submissive you actually were people would take advantage of such a lovely thing. But you don't have to worry about that with me. I'll take care of you. Treat you properly. Treat you like the good pet you are.

It is such a good thing that you let me in. That you gave me permission. That I get to play with you like this. You are kind of like my doll that I get to pose and play with in this state, aren't you? Not only does your body belong to me, but your body does as well. You can't control either of those things. All you have are you instincts and they are telling you to relax deeper into me, listen to my voice and follow the pleasure I'm giving you. Your hand has never felt better than when I am controlling it. I told you once and I'll tell you again, I know what you need, my pet. You don't know what you need. You have a personal bias. You know what you THINK you need but not what you actually need. I know what you need and I'm giving it to you. I don't even think I'm going to tell you when the speed changes, just let you feel it instead.

What a good pet. I know you wanted to fight against that decision but you didn't because you trusted me. I know what's best for you. I know what you need. You are too in your head. I'm simply taking you out of it. Making you feel so wonderful. Taking what I give you so fucking well. What a good little sub. Such a pretty pet for me. That's it. Making me so proud. Look so hot like this. My adorable little well behaved perfect pet. Can't get enough of how it feels, can you? If you keep not fighting me, keep being this good for me, not only will I let you cum, but I might visit you again and show you my real form. Let you fuck me. That is something you can only get once you pass my test. Prove to me that you deserve to see me, deserve to feel my body. Letting me inside your consciousness simply isn't enough. I want more of you. You want to give me more, don't you?

Of course you do because you are a good and well behaved pet. An absolute natural when doing what you are told. Love being taken care of, love not thinking, aw such a wonderful pet for me. Taking my complete control, my complete dominance over you so well. You weren't meant to lead. No. You were meant to follow. You were meant to be guided. You need someone to control you because if you were left in control of yourself you would end up getting taken advantage of. I only want what is best for you. I won't let that happen. You don't need to worry about that happening either, no when I'm around. I always take care of my pets. Treat them well as long as they obey. You are being so good. Such a good pet for me. You were made for this, made to be a pet for me. Mmmmm it feels good, doesn't it? It might be your hand that is touch you but it's under my control, doing what I say. It feels foreign, doesn't it? Like it's my own soft, warm hand bringing you closer to your orgasm. Not teasing you, not anymore, but going at a solid pace. What an amazing sight you make and it's all for me.

You love giving up control, don't you? You don't even know what I look like. All you hear is my voice in your head and feel me using your own hand between your thighs and you are letting it happen. That's a lot of trust to put into someone, something you haven't even seen. You don't even know if I'm real. What if I am a figment of your imagination? I could be just a very complex fantasy that you have concocted. But if I was, then how come you aren't controlling your own pleasure, your own body, your own thoughts? The only thing in your head is my voice talking to you, guiding you, praising you. I must be real, right? Even if you can't see me, you can sense my presence. You can feel that I am somewhat tangible. I'm in your head. It's best not to get your cute little head wrapped up in thoughts like this. It's something a simple pet like yourself can't comprehend. You're not supposed to. You are supposed to relax and enjoy. That's your only job.

It's something you can manage and do well. I mean look at you. You have taken to my loving control so well. It hasn't even been that long and you trust me completely, don't you? Anyone that can get in your head like this and make you feel this good must be trustworthy. It would be so easy to hurt you right now. I am literally controlling your body, how fast you get to play with yourself, the motions you do, and yet I haven't. It's enough to make someone with less composure drunk with power. But I don't want to hurt you. I want to praise you. Take care of you. Make you feel good. And if you end up cumming, you end up cumming. If you don't then you don't. I just want to play with you until I've had my fill. You can orgasm whenever you want, whenever you need. Just know that this hand, the hand I'm controlling, isn't going to let up if you end up cumming before I finish playing. If you cum before I've had my fill and I just keep stroking you, it'll be like a test within a test. It'll make getting to see me that much more difficult. I want you to reward you for being so good for me, my pet. You want to be rewarded, don't you?

That's my good little pet. I know how you work. Know what you want. So good for me. Working so hard to please me, earn your prize. For following everything, for being so well behaved, not only do you get to orgasm but you might get to see me. The thing that has invaded your mind. Taken over all your thoughts, all your bodily control. It might be your hand playing with yourself but I'm the one directing it. Controlling the speed, pace, whatever pleasure you get to feel. It feels so good to be an obedient pet for me, doesn't it? It means that you get to be teased and played with. All you have to do is enjoy what I do to your body. Invading your mind was the best decision I made today. I might just make myself at home here. It's not like your consciousness ever did you any good, did it? It is so much nicer to be under my loving control. That's it. Under my controlling embrace you don't have to worry about anything. All you have to do is be good for me and obey. Do what I say. It's so simple. It's so good. And it makes you feel so wonderful the more you sink deeper for me, the more control you give over to me.

What an obedient little pet you are. The best decision I made all day. Taking control of your cute little head, controlling how much pleasure you get while using your body. I have a feeling that you and your hand are going to be getting a lot more acquainted with each other since I'm here, since I have total authority over your bodily movements. Maybe I won't ever give it back to you. How does that sound? To simply be a passenger in your own body, becoming a vessel towards pleasure at the expense of your mind? I think it sounds lovely. Such a lovely life for a pet like you. It's what you need, isn't it? No more thoughts, just pleasure from me.

Such a good little pet. The more I play with you like this the more you submit to me. So amazing in your submission. This is your natural state, isn't it? Following someone's guidance, knowing that they know what is best for you. A simple little pet like you shouldn't have big responsibilities like taking care of yourself. You need someone like me. It feels good to relax and submit. Sink deeper and deeper in that hazy ocean of pleasure. Let someone else govern what pleasure you feel, how much pleasure you feel. All you have to do is be obedient and take it. You do it so well. Such a good little pet for me. No more thoughts. Only my voice. Only the overwhelming bliss of physical pleasure being gifted to you by me. This is what happens when you are good. Keep being good and you can keep feeling like this. I know this is what you want. To be good, to be praised, to be my sweet little pet. That's what you are, aren't you?

Yes you are. You are such a good, obedient little pet. Sink deeper into your submission. No more thoughts. Just obedience. Just pleasure. It feels natural and right, doesn't it? My voice is guiding you to what you want most. You just might not have known that this is what you wanted most but that's okay. I'll take care of you. Give you everything you want, everything you need. That's my pet. So wonderful for me. So precious and all mine. This little head of yours belongs to me. No more thoughts, just blind obedience for me. Blind obedience turns into unfathomable pleasure. Turning you into my docile little pet that needs to be taken care of because that is what you are. It's too hard for you to take care of yourself, you can't be trusted with it. Can't even be trusted to touch yourself how I want you to. That's why I am doing this. That's why I'm guiding your hand and letting you get closer to orgasm. That's why I'm here. You don't have to worry about anything anymore. Sink deeper and give all your thoughts to me. You don't need them anymore. I'll do the thinking for you from now on.

All a pet like you needs to do is please me. Be well behaved. When I say jump, you don't even ask how high, you simply jump. That's what a good pet does. That's what you do. You want to be my good pet, don't you? Want headpats, forehead kisses, treats, pleasure, and all the cuddles you could ever want? Then you need to cum for me. I want you to orgasm now. I don't care if you have already cum, you are going to cum for me. Consider this your first trick that your new owner is teaching you. How to cum on command. Be a good little pet and cum for me. You are so good for me. Why not kick it up a notch? I want to see you orgasm but if you can't that's okay. It's something we will work on together. The more you let me in your head the easier it will be. Soon you won't have any problems cumming on command. After all, being able to perform tricks when your owner tells you to do is very important for a pet like you.

You'll be hearing from me soon. As soon as I leave you'll have complete control back over your body and your thoughts will be welcomed back. I trust my obedient pet to be on their best behavior until I visit again. Next time, it'll be in the flesh. Be good for me. **[chuckle that fades out]**