

Loreline's Lobotomy

He found himself exactly where he wanted to be. The Hypnotist Was bound upon a table, having been caught by her wardens, as he had planned. He made sure tales reached Loreline, of his powers and his successes against her. That was the only way he was certain he would end up alone with her, with no distractions and no one to stop him. Now, he simply needed to wait for her to enter.

His brother had been harassing her caravans for a long while now, stopping her shipments of slaves and magical material. An auction house had been established by the League of Villainesses with powerful heroes and warriors being sold to the highest bidder, being added to their collection for all eternity. A terrible fate they planned to stop.

But suddenly, from the darkness of the room, a syringe came into his view, as if from nowhere. It stuck to his neck for a brief, painful moment, before he felt a strange, hot sensation enter his bloodstream and, slowly spread through his body.

Waves of bliss washed over his limbs as they grew numb and pleasure he knew not possible drowned his mind... all the while *click* after *click* of her heels drew ever closer. With every click the sensations inside of him pumped and spread further inside.

He looked at her as best he could from his bound position, suddenly feeling helpless, he could not help but marvel at the shiny vision in front of him. Snug, tight bodice and shorts of black latex and the darkest pantyhose he had ever seen. They seemed darker and more hypnotic than the darkness around him. Her platform heels only made her look more intimidating, yet more alluring as well. The witches curves somehow seemed even more accented in the dark, like there was a dark shimmer of light coming from her. She had an air of casual dominance to her, as if she was born into dominating others.

"Now what do we have here. ~" She mused.

"I-I am the Hypnotist and I had planned to use my powers to enslave you once we were alone." He confessed.

Why the hell am I talking of my plans I ... oooohhhhh....

The second his words left his lips another grand wave of pleasure enveloped him.

"See? Instant reward for being a good boy. Feels good doesn't it... now... are you ready for complete and utter destruction?" The witch said, her voice inviting and seductive.

"I... no... stop..." I stammered as I fought the truth from spilling.

"You will be the first to experience my new lobotomy. A simple touch of your head and my magic will sap your sanity instead of you having an orgasm. Sounds fun doesn't it? ~" Loreline purred. "You will forever be mine. Ruined. Destroyed."

"I have beaten many of your sisters you will not have an easy time with me." I said the only truth I dared.

"Sisters? No. Minions?" She chuckled. "Yes. But those women are there to drive out the weak and to give the strong an inkling of success and victory before I crush them beneath my heel."

Her voice was as hypnotic as her pantyhose and, much to my horror and joy, she sat herself upon my chest, legs crossed. My naked sides could feel the tiniest fragment of her hosiery while she pressed down upon my chest with her weight and dominance.

"Now... just listen to my voice and prepare to be owned. ~"

"W-wait I..."

"No more thinking my pet. Just go dumb for me." Her voice like silk. With steady and soft motions a pink light escaped from her palm and across my cock which already stood erect. It felt like I was being pumped and drained. "This will continue until you break. If you bore me, honey, I will simply leave you here and the pink light will just continue draining you... until you submit... or die. And if you submit, with a single touch, you will be lobotomized. ~"

"ugh..." I could do nothing but moan in pleasure beneath her as I tried to spread my elbows to touch her dark, pantyhose that, like a void, drowned my mind. "Fuck... off..."

"Oh? You don't wanna play?" She giggled like a school girl. "Too bad. There is no escape now. Have you ever seen or heard of anyone leave my castle? What a dumb plan you had you stupid, stupid old man. ~"

I felt everything and nothing at the same time. The pleasure was so ravaging that anything beside that became a blur, a memory... and even those memories slowly faded. The images of my brother and his heroics, our goal... it all seemed to turn to putty.

"Your mind will be whipped clean, ready for me to manipulate." Every word of hers was more enticing and with each one I yearned for further surrender... I wasn't going to give in yet, still it was like a net. Even without the bonds I felt my being slowly being put into tight bondage by her words and her looks. "Once I am done with you, you will be thrown into one of my endless cells, even further beneath where you will stay until your body decays... after which my castle will devour you and your life will become my power. ~"

"STOP THIS!" I gasped as she perked an eyebrow.

"It's all so overwhelming isn't it?" Loreline said as further tingles fell upon my bones and cock while her hand swaying with the light. "Just give in. Surrender to your true self. Be a good little slave and don't think at all. Empty your mind of anything and anyone, I am the only thing you will need until your dying breath... and beyond. ~"

She finished with an evil laugh.

"Look at my shiny outfit of an evil witch." She purred. "My shimmering, hypnotic pantyhose that you would kill to kiss. Aren't you the lucky boy."

"I will break your mind! I will end you!! You will be an empty husk that barks at my command!" I screamed at her.

"Oh? Is that what you wish for me to do to you?" She said, mockingly. "I command you, slave, to stop talking until I request an answer from you."

Like lead, my mouth shut never to open again. It felt like steel bars were tightened around my jaw and... the pleasure rose with the feeling of helplessness. The bondage of my soul seemed alluring now, something to yearn for.

"You are so much cuter like this. Weak and hopeless." She chimed. "Humiliated. No more thinking my pet, just concentrate of the stroking of my magic."

My mind felt like a soft hammer had been hitting it and with every smash a piece of me was lost forever.

"What a nice docile look you have now, my pet. You are beginning to accept your future as a lobotomized puppy. ~" Loreline sneered and I felt even more obedient and docile.

Stroke

Edge

Stroke

Edge

That is what my mind had become after only a short while.

"There is no going back now my slave. But you do not want to go back do you?" She asked and the lead across my mouth loosened.

"No mistress! I do not wish to go back." She gently pressed her finger upon my lips and the lead returned. A rush of further, merciless, pleasure blinked into me as I confessed... I knew not when she would tighten my mouth again, so I had to confess of my pleasure... she needed to know...

My mistress...

"Brainless, mindless, mushy little slave. ~" She grinned at the words. I could not take my eyes off her plump chest, hugged by the shiny latex. So hypnotic so... perfect... her lips, a shiny red and her eyes... of a sadistic predator.

Brainless, mindless, mushy little slave.

It was like she knew her words would echo inside of my mind...

"What did you think was going to happen today, you little fool. Do you know how many of losers and weaklings like you lost to me in the same manner?" Loreline said, her seductive tones only made her figure more difficult to ignore... "But now, you will never have to think for yourself again. I will control you. I will be your new god."

As I feasted upon her ravish looks and her sadistic gaze her magic continued to pump me, keeping me on the eternal edge. Drained and denied I was on the verge of insanity, pleading with my eyes to be released from this cycle... and to be milked and sucked up.

"Once I touch your head, you will be powerless, never being able to think. You will worship me with every drip of drool that escapes your mouth." She chirped, swaying her legs as my eyes glued to them the moment she moved them. It was like staring into oblivion.

"You will be my brainless, mindless drone." Loreline let another giggle escape her lip as she recrossed her legs. My mind only broke down with the words and the glittery, hypnotic movement of her nylon clad legs.

"Now my slave... are you ready for the finishing... *touch*." She giggled knowingly.

The lead, again, let go of my jaw and I blurted as quickly as I could.

"I am... I am yours, lobotomize me mistress. I need it!! I NEED TO BE YOURS!!!" I screamed as her pink light of pleasure pumped and pumped.

"Good boy. It was about time for you to stop fighting. Now, take a good look at me puppet, as I will be the last thing your sane mind sees. ~" With an evil chuckle she placed her finger upon his forehead just as the pink light let him cum. The explosive orgasm never came, but his mind did go white... and then completely gone.

"I like it when my slaves give in." She said to the drooling, sniveling mess that was left on the table. The Hypnotist was long gone, replaced by a broken husk. His eyes were wild, darting, looking for his mistress, his tongue going in and out like a true dog.

Loreline got off of him and stood beside the table, looking down at her newest broken toy.

"Some hypnotist. You were one of the weakest foes I have destroyed. But before I put you into your cell... I have a machine to test on you my little slave. ~ " She turned on her heel and left the broken man upon the table, the wardens would see to him.

"If I spread the word of your capture and ruination at my hand... your little brother might turn up. Now that would be a nice catch." With an evil snicker she closed the door to her lab as her heels were heard echoing into the distance.