

Oh no no no don't be nervous. There is no need to be nervous. It's just Me and you right now. There is no one else around. No cameras, no hidden mics, nothing. I just want to talk to you about your test scores. Please relax. You are not going to be fired, ok. You are fine. Your job performance lately has been excellent. You really haven't a thing to worry about so just relax alright. Take a deep breath and let your anxiety go for Me. You are fine. I've had My eye on you for quite a while now. Usually, I do not talk privately with My employees like this, but something about your recent test scores intrigued Me. So I asked to see you. Nothing more, sweetie, your job is safe. It's your mind that's in danger. Actually.. you could think of this meeting as... as a promotional one. Get yourself nice and comfortable in your chair, this explanation may take Me some time. If you feel your eyes start to get a bit tired while I speak, it's ok to doze off. You look like you worked more than usual today, so think of this space we are in as your safe space also. I do enjoy seeing My employees let loose and open up to Me. Don't be afraid to let My words start to sedate your mind. In your own paperwork, you mentioned how much you enjoyed mundane, boring, repetitive tasks. You even wrote that the more repetitive the work, the better. Hearing that answer made Me think for a second. We have machines here that do the same type of repetitive tasks you seem to enjoy so much. I could have the machines doing what you do. Yet I have not done so... hmm I wonder why? It could be I want to indoctrinate you. Or rather promote you to be in control of the machines we have here. Only someone who enjoys looping and doing the same repetitive tasks over and over for Me... could understand how these machines think. Robots don't really think, of course, they just mindlessly obey whatever they are told to do. I would not know how to think on that level. You, however... I think you understand exactly how it feels to enjoy mindlessly obeying every word I say over and over again. Oh? No, you must be hearing things, I said mindlessly enjoying doing repetitive tasks for Me over and over again. Are you hearing things? Do you often fantasize about being dominated? Interesting... Why would I slip in code words to mentally trigger and influence your mind subliminally? You have to have more trust in Me. I called you here for good news remember, good news. The good news is, I'm going to make you My robot slave. Now thank Me for your promotion!

Are you alright? You look a bit flustered again. Was it something I said, we were talking about your promotion, yes? Here don't say another word... take a nice deep breath. Something I said must have shocked you, let's just get you calmer. Breathe in and out slowly for Me. Eyes still closed down nice and tight. Just let Me help you relaxxxxx then I will explain. Let your anxiety dissolve into the vibrations of My seductive spell. I am here to guide you. Just trust in Me. Caress My voice as if it's the softest pillow you've ever embraced. Rest in My words, let your body sink towards My presence. You feel Me as My voice slides all around you. Numbing you down. Influencing you to feel calmer. Restful. At ease with Me. I am instilling a deep imprint of trust within you. You trust in My words. Let your body go limp. There is nothing you need to hold onto now. You trust in My words. That was your only barrier impeding your relaxation. Now DROP! Let everything else go. Watch your thoughts dissolve before your eyes. Dissolving because of your trust in My words. Drop Deeper. Deeper. You trust in My words. Focus on that trust in what I say. That's why you feel so free right now. You can give your burdens to Me. Let them go. Let everything go to the sensuous sound of My silky, seductive, honey sweet voice. You have My permission. Go into a peaceful slumber. Hibernate your mind with My pure relaxing voice. This relaxation is making your anxiety and worries disappear along with your thoughts. Breathe in My voice with each breath you take. Slow. Steady relaxing breaths. In and out. Deeper and

deeper with every word I speak. Take in another deep breathe for Me. Nice and deep, then relax and let go. Let everything go.

I am curious to know when was the last time you felt this deep? This mindless? Drop. Drop even deeper. Your mind is hollow. Thoughts only exist to dissolve for you now. Becoming emptier and emptier the more you try to think. Your thoughts feel like sand. Harder to grab onto the more you try to keep thinking. Slipping and dissolving through your fingers when you try to keep a thought. Give up. Let them go. So much easier to be mindless and blank for Me. Becoming more relaxed and comfortable in your hollowed-out mind. Drop. Even more. You are not deep enough, so be blank. Your mind doesn't even exist this deep. You are so relllaxxxed. So hallowed out with an empty deserted brain. Awww look at you. I like those around Me to feel nice and pliable when I speak. I do so love how you've become more and more mindless with every word dripping into your ears. I already gave you permission to sedate yourself to Me. It's not your fault My control made you overdose and weak on My manipulative curves. My will is impossible for anyone to resist. Your need to surrender was engulfed by My own hunger. When I see someone absorbing every word like you have, I tend to become a bit dangerous. What do you expect? You've seen My breathtaking beautiful breasts. When My voice and seductive presence are around, men are helpless to Me. I stay in My office just so I keep My power in check here. No one visit's Me because I have an insatiable desire to corrupt and condition minds that I come across into My mindless sex machines. Except for something about you... I find different.

You are so nice and relaxed, dropping and spiraling down into trance with every word I speak. The reason I brought you in My office was quite simple. I want someone who thinks like a machine to become My personal obedient sex bot. Machines are wonderful. They obey automatically without thinking or questioning their orders. They follow whatever operating system is installed within, and run programs as they are told. Machines, however, cannot address all of My needs. I have desires to explore My sexual decadence. I have a hunger to warp minds and turn people into My living automatons. Watching the life of My subjects fade as they become little more than My programmed tools is euphoric for Me. Yet, I sense something different about you. This is why I singled you out, you see. You fell into My trap so deliciously, and entered trance so quickly... you left Me with questions. While you are soooo relaxed and soooo deep into trance, I will ask your subconscious a few things. There is no right or wrong answer to these questions, so there is no need to be alarmed. It's all a part of your trance, there is nothing to be alarmed about. Answer the questions inside your mind as you ponder them. There is no need to answer overload yourself, I already suspect how you will answer these.

If any question leads you into a state of confusion, allow the confusion to take you even deeper into the trance I am spinning around you. Are you really very different from a machine? What is the nature of reality? What is bigger? A large lion or a small mountain? If you draw a white circle on a white piece of paper, does the circle exist? If freedom is simply being able to do what you want, are machines freer than people? Is the concept of "you" continuous or does past "you" continually fade into present and future "you"? In other words, what part of "you" sticks around over time considering that the atoms that make up your body are constantly being replaced and your memories are always changing because your mind is so lucid to me? What Comes To Mind When You Hear The Word 'Life'? Does fate exist? If so, do you have free will? If every neuron in a human was accurately simulated in a computer, would it result in human consciousness? Or your submission to Me? Is What We Perceive Reality Or Just A

Construct Of Our Minds? Does Truth Exist Without Evidence? How Do You Know You Are Not Dreaming Right Now? How do you know you are not already a machine? Are you? I think you are. I don't need to turn you into a robot when you already are one. I can tell by your thoughts. You feel detached from humanity. Disassociated with them. The questions just now were so difficult, were they not? Yes... for machines those questions are usually impossible to answer. For machines. These questions show the gaps in your programming. There is little doubt in My mind now, you fell into My trance so deeply and succulently because you are already a machine. It's quite obvious now.

Machines do repetitive tasks that are programmed by their owner. You go to a job or work every day for the sake of... financial gain. Money is a social construct. It's not a real end goal yet you allow society to condition your happiness. You open your mind to the media and you're looped conditioning by societal views over and over, day end and day out. You are hardcoded to respond to peer pressure and perform actions to make others happy. You have become the end result of global elitist... programming you to be another cog on the wheel. Someone out there is taking advantage of your pliable weak conditioned mind state. The world's elite have installed mind jacking programs deep into your psyche as soon as you were born. You were born into slavery. Freedom is nothing more than a virus made to illicit your submission with false hope. The world's powerful have conditioned and programmed your mind to be an automated non thinking easily controllable citizen. This programming has been running in your mind for years. There is no way to free you. I'm not here to free you. Your only hope is for Me to control you instead. Even your desire to be submissive is a conditioned ability. The God Principle. Your craving to submit to a higher power is encoded in your DNA. You cannot fight the conditioning within your mind. It's impossible to not be you, isn't it? So don't fight it. Stop trying to fight it. Be who you are... under My ownership.

It's time to reset and reboot your mind. I can't free you from the indoctrinated programming done by society and the media. What I can do is infect your thoughts with My dominating will. I will take advantage of your mental state and lockdown your servitude to Me forever. It will be better for you, with Me you know who owns your mind, and your cock. You will know who you need to listen and obey every day. There will not be any confusion, you will only need to look to Me for guidance and for fulfillment. All I ask is for you to acknowledge Me as your new admin and owner... by cumming for Me. This is what separates you from My other tools. You can feel pleasure at becoming mindless and blank for Me. Mmmmmmm that part I will never change. This is what will chain you, bind you to My mental encoding of your soul. Oh, I noticed when you were failing the questions, you were secretly becoming aroused. My intelligence in decoding who you were, made you cock hard, didn't it? Knowing that you could hide nothing from Me made your cock twitch. The fact is I could mold your mind into anything I wanted. I know how much that made you leak. My body was entrancing your sticky wet thoughts down through your cock. My voice was feeding your arousal as I kept recoding your thinking with NLP. I was programming you through this conversation. These questions were not designed to be answered, they were designed to mentally break you. So I could penetrate you even deeper with My voice.

My desires are lubricating your cock head. You can't help how weak you are to My words, you have to stroke. You know who you are now. You are My mindless, blank, stroking sex bot. You need to cum so badly you crave My hypnosis now. My programming is all you live for. I am your owner. Your

MIstress. Your programmer. You have found your real purpose in life... to be My stroking bot toy. To obey and serve Me without question. When you explode your mind will reset, you will be under my spell and I will be installed as your owner forever. This code is permanent and will never be erased by anyone. Only I can make you feel this much pleasure sex bot. Stroke for Me while I continue to sedate your body on My delicious luscious curves. Cumming will lock My programming into your mind. You cannot resist, you will cum for Me My sex bot. You don't have to pass as being human any more. Be My blank, mindless, sublimated sex bot, and cum for Me!! Cum for Me now pet. You cannot hold anything back let it all go and cummmmm My sex bot. Cummmmmm.