

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Intro & Part1

### Dustin shake his head

The whole story can be found [HERE](#)

I read a story on Choya that interested me and here are my chapters for it

Summary to make it easier to get started: You live in a shared flat. Your roommate is married. You have found an app with which you can hypnotize people. You were having some fun with it and were interrupted by the boy next door, who takes your smartphone and app and has fun with it...

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START of my Parts

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"If I were you, I probably wouldn't know what to say either," Brandon replied, snapping his fingers again. Jennifer writhed and groaned loudly again before coming to a stop on the floor, panting.

"Damn, that's funny. She comes every time I flip. Do you want me to do it again?" said Brandon, looking at me.

I was torn, what he was doing could have been me, but wasn't. On one hand, I liked the idea of having Jennifer come when you flicked, on the other hand, I wanted to be the one who could.

"Now answer me already and answer all my questions honestly!" demanded Brandon and I had to nod.

Brandon grinned, "I thought so," and flicked another time. Another loud groan from Jennifer, who was now rolling her eyes and twitching uncontrollably again.

"What time is her husband coming home?", Brandon asked me.

"He's working the night shift and won't be home until tomorrow morning," I answered him. The grin on his face widened. "That sounds tempting. Does he have night shift tomorrow too" I nodded again.

"Alright then, we have a little time and I can continue testing the app. What's your code for the phone?"

"5894" I gave him the code without being able to do anything about it.

"Thanks. So what do we do with it here. Oh, I know what. Jennifer, you can't see me, but you'll hear me. You'll get hornier and hornier when Dustin flicks, of course, you won't know why you're getting horny or why you're cumming. The hornier you get, the greater your desire to satisfy yourself, but you will only be able to satisfy yourself in the living room. Oh, and you will only be able to cum from my flicking and now get dressed again and be yourself" Brandon said loudly.

Jennifer grabbed her clothes and started to get dressed.

"Well, how do you like that? Oh, and you, you snap every 5 minutes".

## Part 2

### not at all Jennifer is herself again

Before I could even answer, Jennifer had put her clothes back on, acting like herself and immediately yelling at me as well.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you sitting here with your pants off, jerking?" She yelled at me, ignoring Brandon, who was standing next to me.

"I um I ..." I stammered, not knowing what to say.

"Now put your pants on!" She continued to yell at me.

Surprisingly, I even managed to put my pants back on. Jennifer stood still for a moment, as if she seemed to notice that something was different. She gave me an angry look and ran to the bathroom without saying anything.

I looked angrily at Brandon, who chuckled. Then I heard her turn on the water in the shower.

"That's hilarious, isn't it?" Brandon asked me.

"Maybe for you, but certainly not for me." I spat at him. He shrugged his shoulders. Then his cell phone rang. Brandon reached into his pocket and pulled it out as he stood up. I was about to reach for my cell phone when he yelled

"Stop, you will never try to take your phone, and now shut up."

I stopped mid-motion and then dropped my hand back in my lap and stayed quiet

"Hi, Mom ... Yes, I'll be right home.... No, I'm not lost.... The ball is already back at our house, isn't it....? Yes Mom.... Bye." Heard him on the phone.

"Damn, my mom wants me to come home! Mhh damn." I heard him curse as he walked up and down the room, I suddenly got the urge to snap that got stronger and stronger until I gave in to it and snapped. I wondered if it had any effect on Jennifer but assumed she had to hear it. Brandon was still pacing. The water in the shower was turned off again and the bathroom door opened. Jennifer had only a towel on and her clothes on her arm. She looked even more alluring now than before with her wet hair. She had just made it halfway to her room when Brandon snapped.

"I got it," he said loudly, and Jennifer slumped to her knees, moaning loudly.

"What was that all about?" I heard her mutter softly as she collected herself.

"I have the app, don't I? I can use it to teach my mom, the stupid bitch, a lesson! Thank you for that, Dustin!" I heard Brandon parallel. I shook my head in irritation and looked at him.

"Thank you for the APP! Hey Jennifer, the hornier you get, the bigger your desire to suck gets, and you don't care who you suck then, as long as you can do it! That desire doesn't go away until you get cum in your mouth or on your face." He looked at me and winked. Then he came over to me and leaned forward.

"... Now give me your key." I heard him say.

"It's on the table next to the door!" Brandon grinned wickedly, grabbed the key and disappeared, taking my cell phone with him.

## Part 3

### Jennifer and Dustin

Brandon just left the apartment and I got the urge to snap again. While Jennifer was just standing, She didn't seem to notice my snapping at all, and I thought she just didn't hear it. There was something that struck me as odd. Like I couldn't remember something and the more I tried, the further away it seemed. She came back into the living room and sat in the chair across from me reading a book, she was back in her boring covering clothes that she always wore. I looked at my wristwatch because the urge to snap was rising again. I fought the urge, but eventually the urge was so great that I gave in to it after all. Without being able to do anything about it, I snap twice in a row. That wasn't right, he had said I only had to flick once every 5 minutes. Now I snapped even 2 times. I looked over at Jennifer and she bit her lips.

"Do you mind if I watch TV?", I asked her, trying to distract myself somehow. She looked up at me, and she had a strange look on her face that somehow excited me even more.

Immediately, the urge to snap grew again.

Jennifer shook her head and I wondered what had happened and what it was that I couldn't remember. Had Brandon put something on me and made me forget. I couldn't say for sure. I struggled with myself and was already snapping again and again and a third time.

He had almost certainly given me an order that I couldn't remember. So slowly the snapping was having an effect too. Jennifer was sitting on the chair with her legs bent and now rubbing her legs together. I could even see that she kept looking up at me and licking her lips. I turned on the TV so as not to get even hornier. But just the thought of making her hornier by snapping made me horny, and that obviously triggered the urge to snap.

What a mean dog< I thought to myself and tried to fight it. I turned on my favorite series, but the urge was already there. I fought it, but I felt the muscles in my forearm tighten more and more and lost to my own body. My fingers snapped again, once twice, three times four times, I looked in wonder at my hand which stopped only at the eighth time. I looked over at Jennifer, who now had a lustful look on her face. Her hand was now between her legs and I saw her arm moving up and down.

"Everything ... all right, Jennifer?", I asked her in an excited voice. Only now did I feel how much my cock was squeezing in my pants.

"Y-yes. Everything ok" she answered and moaned softly, at least that's what I imagined. My hand started again and I snapped again.

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

-SNAP-

With each snapping, her gaze became more transfigured and her movements faster and faster, then she stood up and came toward me.

"Take your damn pants off!" she said softly.

"What?"

"TAKE ... YOUR ... PANT ... OFF!" she repeated with more emphasis.

"What ... what are you going to do?", I asked, and she knelt down in front of me with an annoyed grunt, put her hand on my pants and proceeded to undo them.  
"I want to SUCK YOUR COCK NOW!" she said in a voice that brooked no argument and my hand snapped another time

## Part 4

### Brandon

Brandon kept looking at Dustin's phone on the way home. He couldn't believe there was an app that made this possible. He was looking forward to testing it on his mother. She was an annoying mother in his eyes who just had too many rules and time too. His family wasn't rich, but it was enough that his father went to work. His father would not be back for a few days. He went home. Immediately, the app showed him a new destination nearby. Brandon grinned and tapped his mother's name.

"There you are, finally! Come sit at the table!" his mom called out.

Brandon walked into the kitchen and saw only his mother.

"Where's Brian?" asked Brandon in surprise.

"Did you forget he was going away with Grandma and Grandpa this weekend? You didn't want to go!

Now you tell me where you were!" she replied in a serious voice

Brandon struggled with his nervousness, wondering if the APP was working yet.

"I was still talking to the neighbors," he replied, which wasn't even really a lie.

"So if they would talk to you that long. We both know you're a good-for-nothing."

"It's true, though!" he said in a firm voice.

She stumbled for a moment and looked at him with a transfigured expression. When her gaze returned to normal, she nodded slowly.

"Alright, so what else are you up to?"

Brandon smirked, obviously the app was working, already. His mother had never given in so quickly.

"I was going to go out later, I'm sure you're feeling warm, Mom," he replied.

"Now that you mention it. I think I should turn the heat down a bit." She admitted.

"Tap your finger on your nose and keep your finger on your nose." gave Brandon the next command and she obeyed.

"What's going on here? Why ..." she stammered, looking surprised at her behavior.

"It's perfectly normal, nothing seems strange to you." interrupted Brandon, her.

"Do you want to tell me where you're going?" she asked now, as if nothing was wrong.

"You don't care, you just want to go to your room and pleasure yourself until you cum."

"Oh, you know what, do what you want. I'm going to sleep now" she replied and walked past him without paying any further attention, still having her finger on her nose. Brandon stood there perplexed. The APP was working better than he had expected. He stopped for a moment, wondering what to do.

## Part 5

### Dustin and Jennifer

I realize that I can't move as soon as she freed my cock. I was so horny that I could hardly form a clear thought. She looked at my cock as if it was prey before leaning over and playing around it with her tongue. I had to groan as her tongue played around my glans, and she fiddled with her pants. She apparently tried to take them off, which she succeeded in doing after a few attempts. As soon as she got free of it without letting off my cock, I heard her driving her fingers into her wet cunt. She opened her mouth wide and I feel her warm irregular breath on my lower belly before she greedily took my cock in her mouth. She gave a muffled moan as she did so. It was a breathtaking feeling, but I quickly realized that something was wrong. She raised and lowered her head, and my cock pushed deeper and deeper into her mouth. I could feel the tension in my body and how my balls were tightening. I was sure I was going to cum at any moment, but something was stopping me.

Furthermore, I thought to myself now the woman of my dreams was greedily sucking my cock and I couldn't enjoy it. I cursed first him and then myself for my carelessness. Then I heard Jennifer moan in agony, she couldn't cum either no matter what she did. The whole situation was a dream and nightmare at the same time.

What now?

## Part 6

### Back to Brandon

Brandon looked lustfully after his mother, he had a choice to stay there and make his mother's life miserable or go back and have fun with {name} and {wife}, though probably more with {wife}.

"Hey mom, come here again," he said.

She stopped and turned, coming back into the kitchen. His mother was a slender woman, her breasts were a joke compared to {wife}'s, of course, she was also a bit older than {wife}, yet his mother was quite attractive. He didn't even know where these thoughts suddenly came from, he had often imagined her as an obedient mother, especially when she would give him a hard time. Whenever she did that, he wanted to shut her up and punish her instead of him being punished. Meanwhile, his mother was standing in front of him again and still had her hand in front of her face, holding her finger on her nose.

"What's the matter, I really want to get into bed finally?" she asked him, lying to him.

Brandon knew what she was really up to, after all, he had told her what she wanted to do.

"You can release your nose again. Tell me, what's you and Dad's sex life really like?" His mother looked at him with angry eyes, it was the look that would have otherwise made him

immediately take to fleeing. But not anymore. He was in the better position to respond quickly.

"Answer my questions honestly, and none of my questions will seem strange to you". Her expressions immediately relaxed again.

"Well, we still have sex from time to time. Your father, unfortunately, is home far too infrequently, and when he is ... he's usually pretty exhausted." she replied, looking a bit distracted.

"Aren't you getting enough?" wanted Brandon to know.

"I have needs too, but that's what toys are for".

Brandon looked at her in surprise. He had never imagined her pleasuring herself before, and certainly not with sex toys, even if he had just given her the order.

"When is Brian coming back? Dad won't be back until Monday, will he?" he asked her.

"Brian's coming back Sunday night and yes, Dad won't be back until Monday," she replied, it seemed to him that she was already looking forward to it.

"Good, very good. Then there's nothing wrong with you being home in just your underwear. Nothing boring, of course, anything to get us men horny. You'll feel good wearing only underwear, it will even make you horny. You'll be so horny every day that you'll have to pleasure yourself. But you'll only do that when I'm around. You won't be able to remember anything I've said now though, you'll just act on it." he gave her more orders and then said goodbye, he wanted to see what happened at the neighbors, and he wanted to have some more fun with {wife} and get to know her a little better. She was the perfect test subject for him to see how far he could go with the app. And if she was half as good as he hoped she would be, he would have a lot of fun with the app.

[Chapter overview](#)

## Part 7

# Brandon is back

I don't know how much time passed when I hear the front door and saw Brandon shortly after. I only know that Jennifer sucked my cock like crazy, tickled my balls and asked me again and again to cum. She was still at it with, full eagerness, but she also looked fatigued. The moment I saw Brandon, I was actually kind of relieved.

"Hey, you guys are really having fun!" He commented on what he saw.

My body was so tense that I couldn't think straight.

"Hey Dustin, you look like you want to cum." I heard him as if from far away and just nodded. I only got laughter in response. Jennifer didn't seem to see him, but she jerked up briefly when she heard him. I didn't understand, then the realization hit me like a bolt of lightning, he had made sure she didn't see him.

"You can, but you don't feel the orgasm," he said with a laugh. He had barely uttered the words before the pressure on my balls released, and I squirted several loads into Jennifer's mouth. Jennifer stopped immediately and seemed somehow relieved, but there was still something in her expression, it reminded me of disgust. It was discussed because she immediately spit my cum on the floor.

"Did you hear that too?" she asked me, choking up.

I looked at her questioningly as I still felt the need to cum, then the thought slowly came back, and I knew what she meant. I didn't know how to respond, though.

"You don't consciously notice it when I say something" I heard Brandon say, now coming closer.

"Take off your clothes!" I heard Brandon.

I was able to move again and started to undress, Jennifer also did what he said.

"WHAT, why..." she asked, looking around frightened as she dropped her clothes. Brandon seemed to enjoy torturing us both and playing with us.

"When you're horny, you start twisting your nipples and pulling on them." I heard Brandon say, chuckling darkly. I saw Jennifer take her nipples between her fingers and start twirling and pulling on them under pressure. She made a hissing sound.

"Why ... Why am I doing this, what's happening. Help me Dustin." she said pleadingly.

"I ... I can't. He ... He's controlling us," it comes stuttering out of my mouth.

"Who, how?" she asks.

"You be quiet now Dustin. Kneel down Jennifer and be quiet, just answer my questions. So why do you always wear such boring clothes?"

Jennifer literally fell to her knees.

"Because I don't want to be reduced to my appearance. I may be a woman, but I'm not stupid just because I'm good-looking." she replied, making another hissing sound.

"So you know you're good-looking. I agree with you on that. Do you often have sex with ... Is that your husband, the other one who lives here, that Marcus?"

"Yes, he's my husband, yes we have sex often," she replied, unable to do anything about it.

"Why did you spit out the sperm?" asked Brandon, looking at the sperm she had spit out, he even pointed at it.

"It's disgusting. Blowjobs are disgusting" she said.

"Then why did you suck cock in the first place?"

"Because ... because I don't know .... I just had to," she answered honestly.

"You can see me again, and you notice everything too."

Jennifer took a startled breath when she saw Brandon standing in front of her and covered her body as best she could. I could see how she wanted to say something but couldn't

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## Part 8

# Brandon has his fun

"I'm the one controlling you, you look like you're horny and want to cum," Brandon said.

" Yes, I am really horny, and I feel like I really need to suck a cock again," Jennifer replied.

"I thought you didn't like blowjobs."

"I hate them, but ... But ...," Jennifer replied, looking hurt.

"You can't do anything about that desire. Do you want to cum?"

"Yes ... damn ..."

Brandon raised his hand and snapped it. Jennifer moaned, relieved, and fell over, trembling. The orgasm was so strong that her cunt gave off a lot of cunt juice. She lay on the floor panting and looked at Brandon in surprise.

"Yeah, you cum every time I snap. In fact, the only time you can cum is when I snap. Isn't that nice? Oh, and when your roommate snaps, you get hornier again with every time he snaps. Show her, I'll tell you when to stop," Brandon said spitefully.

My hand rose up and

-Snap-

-Snap-

-Snap-

-Snap-

-Snap-



-Snap-

-Snap-

-Snap-

"Enough!" I heard, and my hand lowered again, Jennifer was writhing and looking extremely aroused again. She wanted to say something again, and Brandon allowed her.

"Stop it ... please don't. What do you want?" she asked him.

"Stop it? We haven't even started yet! I've got what I want. You're in my hand." He grinned and snapped several times in quick succession.

"Ahh, ... Fuck ... Mhh," Jennifer moaned, still lying on the floor. She came several times in a row, and it didn't leave her unscathed.

"So you hate blowjobs. That's too bad. Well anyway. Dustin put some clothes on and get us something to eat." he said looking at her lustfully. I stood up and took my thing. I asked what he wanted and then went to the nearest pizza place when I heard his order.

Where to go next?

[Chapter overview](#)

## Part 9

### Dustin came Back

I went as fast as I could to the pizzeria and back, I didn't like the idea of leaving Jennifer alone with this horny half-star. When I entered the apartment, I saw Jennifer lying on the floor. There was a thick layer of cum on her face, she was fingering herself and moaning loudly.

"I'm ... Brandon's slut ... I do what.... he wants ... I'm his fuck bitch." she repeated herself over and over as Brandon sat on the couch in front of her, holding my phone.

"That was fast," he said when he saw me.

"Please Brandon, let me cum," she moaned, repeating her sentence all over again as she slid her fingers into her cunt over and over. Brandon raised his hand and Jennifer looked at him expectantly. I could literally feel the disappointment in her as he lowered his hand again and laughed.

"No, I like you the way you are right now. Now stand on all fours" he said. Jennifer gave another moan and then turned around.

"Come here and put the pizza on her back" so I walked over to him and placed the pizza box on her back. A surge of anger flowed through me, now he was already using her as an object. I stayed standing next to the two of them and couldn't do anything else. Brandon opened the box and took a slice, biting into it with relish.

"You probably should have read the description of the APP, then you wouldn't have been so careless. I read through it once after she had given me an exquisite blowjob, and I was allowed to squirt in the face. You do not believe .... oh what you know, that she is not bad at all. But you couldn't enjoy it as much as I did. Looks good on her, the cum on her face, doesn't it?"

"Um yeah," I replied, it was really kind of arousing.

"Yeah, she needs more on her face. I want to recover a little before I fuck her tight ass, though, then she's my three hole slut." he said with a grin and ate another piece.

"So back to the app," he said with and swallowed his piece.

"According to the description, with the app I can not only give commands but also influence the character, yes I know, we already know that. Also, that we can set triggers like with snapping we know. But I can also change sensations, I could say that her nipples are as sensitive as her cunt or that her cunt feels everything as much more intense. I just tried that out. It's funny, theoretically she would come now as soon as someone touches her cunt. Isn't that cool?"

I didn't know how to react, if I had the app in my hand I probably would have been happy. But like this, it was just depressing. I didn't even have a chance to get the phone, he had made sure of that. The good thing was, he didn't have Marcus yet, but I wasn't going to put that on him. So I shrugged my shoulders. Brandon continued to eat and just let me stand there looking stupid. I sat as a few drops of the cum on her face had come off and dripped onto the laminate floor. I noticed that my cum was already gone. Furthermore, I wondered if she should wipe it off or lick it up. Just the thought of watching her lick my cum up off the floor made my cock stiffen again. Brandon, too, now saw the drips on the floor, grabbed his last slice of pizza and set the box aside.

"Lick that mess up, bitch, and then get ready to get your ass fucked!"

Jennifer bent over and licked up the drips from the floor and lifted her ass high into the air. Brandon stood up and shoved his cock into her cunt. Jennifer clenched her hands into fists and moaned loudly. He thrust a few times before pulling his cock out and slowly sliding it into her ass. She grunted in pleasure as he penetrated her and kept shoving his cock up her ass.

"Fuck, she is tight and horny. Come on Dustin, fuck her mouth. Fuck it hard and cum all over her as much as you can" Brandon moaned between thrusts and increased his pace. My body moved on its own, I took off my pants, knelt in front of her, reached down and grabbed her hair. I pulled her head up and started fucking her mouth. It was kind of a horny feeling and I lost control of my body and my base urges took over. I kept ramming my cock into her sweet, horny mouth. I wanted to cum in her mouth, but when I was ready to cum, I pulled out and

aimed my cock at her face. Brandon moaned loudly and at the same moment I sprayed her in the face. It was a big and thick load for me that landed on her face. Disgust was written all over her face as my cum hit her face. She looked at me with angry eyes and I could see a tear under her eye running into the cum on her face. Jennifer moaned in frustration and pounded her fists on the floor, she started moving her hips at the same time until Brandon pulled his cock out of her.

"Lick it clean, then I'll make you cum and Dustin, you lick up my cum coming out of her ass," he said. The high I had from the orgasm was gone as soon as I heard that. As soon as Jennifer stuck her beautifully shaped ass out at me, I bent over and licked up the cum that was coming. I felt disgusted and even got goosebumps, but there was nothing I could do about it. Then I heard a snap and another gush of cum came towards me, which I immediately licked up with my tongue. Jennifer fell to the side, gasping again, but looking satisfied.

"We're going to have a lot of fun together, especially when I ... Marcus ... ..control him, too."

Both Jennifer and I looked at him with fear, and I think we were both wondering what else he was up to. It would be a few more hours before Marcus would be back.

"So I'm off now and everything that comes next, you forget ..." he said.

[Chapter overview](#)

## Part 10

### Brandon

Brandon went home satisfied and happy. He had never been this happy in his life. The neighbors did what he told them to do. He had fucked Jennifer in all her holes and damned Dustin to just watch. Brandon would probably visit them both more often, at least he would meet Jennifer more often. Actually, he could call her over anytime, he would have made sure of that. He had also made sure that Jennifer kept thinking about him fucking her. He had also made sure that she stayed horny. She had also forgotten that she couldn't come. He was anxious to see how often and how long she would masturbate until the next time he met her. He even toyed with the idea of sharing her with his buddies.

Brandon had arrived home. He opened the door and was shocked. Standing in the hallway was his mother in a semi-sheer négligée. She wore black nylon, stockings and a pair of high heels with it. She even had makeup on. Brandon could hardly believe his eyes.

"Wow ... Mom ..." he stammered in positive surprise.

"You're finally back, let's come sit in front of the TV." She suggested, and Brandon could literally feel her horniness.

"Um, nah, I'm tired. But why are you dressed like that?" He asked her.

"Oh, you know, I'm kind of comfortable in it. Do you like it?" Asked him his mother.

He liked it, he had to admit. There was something very seductive about seeing her like this. He was satisfied for now, though, and he wondered how his mother would act if she couldn't satisfy herself. He had been able to torture Jennifer quite a bit with this. Brandon walked past his mother into his room and closed the door behind him. He changed clothes, actually just undressed and then put on a fresh shirt and new shorts. As he lay down in bed, he felt kind of exhausted, his dick on the other hand was slowly starting to grow again. As he thought again about the afternoon, how he had brought Jennifer to orgasm with one snapping, how he had fucked her and cum in her wet tight cunt and then later in her ass and on her face. He let his hand wander to his cock and started massaging his cock. He was just thinking about not jerking off when there was a knock at the door and his mother came in. She hadn't even waited for him to answer.

"Why are you knocking when you're going to come in any way." He cursed angrily.

"I ... I ... "she stammered, obviously not knowing what to say. His mother looked around the room, which was in chaos, as it really always was.

"I'm still your mom, and you really need to clean up your room and since you're not doing it on your own, I have to stay with it, so clean up NOW!" she found an excuse to stay in your room.

Brandon was completely irritated until it occurred to him that he had only made sure she was horny and could only masturbate when he was there. Otherwise, she was herself.

"Mom, I don't want to know, leave me alone! I can still do this tomorrow" he decided to enter the game.

"No, you do it right now! Otherwise, you might experience some trouble!" she said sternly. He knew that look.

'Not this time' he thought to himself.

"Mom, why did you really come into my room and be honest!" said Brandon.

"Because I'm desperate to satisfy myself, and I kind of feel that I need to be with you, so I can."

So she didn't know it why, that was very good.

"It's normal for you to only masturbate when I'm with you, but you have to ask my permission, you can't do it without my permission no matter how hard you try. You're going to go out again and come back in. You're going to forget everything that's happened since you first came in. His mother walked out. There was another knock, and she came in again without waiting for an answer.

"Brandon? May I satisfy myself?" she asked him.

## Part 11

### Meanwhile at Dustin and Jennifer

I don't know what else Brandon had said, no matter how hard I tried to remember it, it just wouldn't come to me. Jennifer didn't seem to be able to remember either.

"What the hell just happened here? What did that little pissant do to us." she cursed softly as she insulted Brandon, grabbing her nipples and pulling hard.

"I..." I wanted to answer, but I didn't know anymore, all I knew was that Brandon had us in the palm of his hand and that we were doing what he wanted. The only thing I knew was that he could control us.

"Goddamn it, why did I do that? What did that dirty ... Aaah ... did." again, she pulled violently on her nipples as she insulted him.

"I don't think you should insult him, he must have ... Ordered you to do that if you insult him." I informed her of my assumption. After all, I would have handled it similarly.

Jennifer grunted in annoyance, "I want to wipe my face, but I can't ..." she said after her grunt.

She kept moving her hands to her face, but she can't touch her face. It looks like there is an invisible wall in front of her face. Seeing like this, I'm already getting horny again and would love to jump her.

"What are we going to do now? I don't know what he said, the last thing I remember is that he left and that we would forget anything else he would say. Can you remember anything?" Jennifer asked me, and I had to shake my head. Then I suddenly got a craving, a desire to suck the cum off her face.

"Jennifer? I ... I ... want to ... no, I must ... lick the sperm ... I ... I can't do anything about it ..." I tell her, giving her a heads-up as my body slowly starts to move. Jennifer responds with a sort of relieved look on her face and nodded. As the two of us knelt across from each other, I bent down and started licking the cum that was on her face, but something stopped me from swallowing it. My tongue slid over her face and let the sperm flow into my oral cavity. When I had completely cleaned her face, she pushed me over and gave me a passionate French kiss and scooped all the cum out of my mouth with her tongue. Once she had it all in her mouth, she released the kiss and slowly swallowed it down. I could see a shiver of disgust run through her body.

"This.... Asshole ... Aaah ..." she cursed him and pulled her nipples again, rolling her eyes.

"There must be something we can do about it, we can't keep doing what this.... boy wants."

I was sure she was going to insult him again but changed her mind.

"We'll have to see if an opportunity presents itself and then take it" I replied.

"I guess you're right, if only I knew what else he's done to us." she agrees with me, then she seems to try to stand up, but she only manages to straighten up, but not lift her legs to stand on her feet.

"That asshole ... ahhh, damn it. Not only can I not insult him without hurting myself, I can't stand up. Can you stand up?" she asks me. I try to stand up and succeed with no problem. She shakes her head in frustration. She puts her hands back on the floor and moved slowly and smoothly like a cat into the kitchen.

"Son of a bitch I can't use my hands, can you give me something to drink?" cursed Jennifer from the kitchen, I followed her and handed her a can. I saw her trying to reach for it to open it, but couldn't. She cursed and insulted Brandon again, and yet this time she slapped her chest with the flat of her hand before pulling on her nipples. She cried out in anger and frustration.

"I think you need to, open those up for me and pour it into a bowl for me." she stated.

I did as she asked and became horny as I watched her drink from the bowl like a cat. I did not even notice, but you heard me snapping. This guy had made sure that I snapped when I was horny. I hoped he would at least let me come, or this would be an endless loop. I snapped and Jennifer looked over at me in surprise. In her eyes I could see the fear she had of what would follow.

[Chapter overview](#)

## Part 12

### Back to Brandon

"No, you are not allowed to. But if you suck my dick, I might ...." Replied Brandon, but his mother immediately interrupted him.

"Brandon Miller!" She began, and he knew she was about to explode now, "I'm your mother! You can't ask me to do something like that! I didn't raise a perverted young man! What is wrong with you!" She shouted angrily at him.

Brandon was completely stunned, she asked him for permission to masturbate as if it was the most normal thing in the world, but when he asked her for a blowjob she got furious. He lay in bed and for a moment didn't even know what to answer.

"So you won't allow me?!" She repeated her question angrily.

The question brought him back and took away his rigidity. He was the one who had the right to be in charge. He could make the rules.

"No, you can't!" He replied just as angrily.

She turned angrily and had her hand on the door handle, pulling it shut. Brandon wanted to make it even harder for her than it already was.

"Hey mom, your horniness is nearly unbearable for you. You'll fight it, but you won't be able to stand it, and you'll do anything to make me allow you to masturbate and your resistance to offering it to me will be just as great and now forget I said that, and you were in my room" Brandon had finished the sentence when she angrily pulled the door shut like a defiant child slamming it.

Brandon stayed put, waiting for her to come back meekly. He was already going to show her who was boss.

[Chapter overview](#)

## Part 13

### No he doesn't

It took only a few minutes before she knocked on the door again. Brandon already assumed that she would come in again in a moment. But nothing happened. Only when he allowed her to come in, the door opened. She came in looking very aroused and frustrated.

"Brandon, can I do myself?" She asked again.

"No, leave me alone." He replied, struggling not to grin widely.

"Please. Brandon. Come on, I'll clean your room too!" His room was a mess and he regularly got a telling off from her for it, followed by grounding and special assignments. That she would ever offer to clean his room he had not expected, but since he was sure he could ask for more, but this time she should offer, she should offer herself to him.

"It's not what I had in mind, but it's not bad for a start." Replied Brandon, sitting up so she wouldn't see his stiff cock right away.

"So you want me to clean your room?" She asked uncertainly, her voice quivering with horniness.

"Yes, but you're still not allowed to masturbate." He replied cheekily.

"Can I do something else for you, do you want something special to eat, or more pocket money...."

"No, I can't do anything with that and you can still clean up tomorrow, I want my rest now," he replied, pretending to be annoyed.

"Please Brandon, I can't take this anymore, what do you want so I can?" She asked him almost querulously.

"Mom, either you make me a decent offer or my answer remains no." Replied Brandon harshly.

"So ... So ..." she shook her head," so you get to touch me while I clean here."

Brandon snorted condescendingly," what am I supposed to touch. Your ass is flat, your breasts barely there," the words hit her, he could see that, but he was already horny and getting hornier, he was already expecting the next temper tantrum, but it didn't happen.

"And ... And if ... If I ... I give you ... A ... Blowjob?" She asked him, literally struggling to say the words.

Brandon pretended to think about it.

"I hope you're good," he finally replied, pulling away the blanket covering his stiff cock. His mother swallowed hard and slowly approached him, sitting down on his bed. Brandon lay back comfortably on his bed and waited for his mother to finally start sucking his cock. Her tongue slid deftly around his cock and he moaned out after a short time.

"Damn you ... Are good ..." he commented on her efforts, she shuddered to herself, she sucked and sucked his cock until he finally squirted in her mouth. She looked at him and swallowed it with relish.

"Was that good enough?" She asked him expectantly.

[Chapter overview](#)

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 14

### Next Morning

Brandon nodded to his mother, allowed her to satisfy herself, and then went to sleep. He had set his alarm for 8:00.

Jennifer and Dustin had told him that Marcus usually got home at 6 and then would sleep until at least 3pm. Brandon wanted to show up at their house early in the morning, if Brandon understood correctly, being around the person long enough for him to influence them was enough, so he wanted to spend the morning with Jennifer and let the app build its effect on him. So he could kill two birds with one stone. He had even considered inviting his buddies over for the evening, but he would decide that later. Brandon was surprised at himself, since he was actually a long sleeper. He got ready, grabbed his key and headed to his neighbors.

He entered the still dark apartment. Brandon had told Jennifer to come into the living room naked at half past eight. He looked at the clock, she should be in the living room in 5 minutes. So he went to the couch and sat down. He wondered how Dustin and Jennifer's evening had gone after he left, after all, he had put some pitfalls in their minds. Just thinking about it made



him horny again. He waited and then km her naked out of her bedroom with a pair of her panties in her mouth.

She came up to him without saying a word and knelt down in front of him, looking at him furiously before grabbing her nipples, pinching them together and pulling on them.

"Oh, did you think something bad about me? Well, how was the evening? And don't get loud, we don't want to wake anyone up" said Brandon

"Yes I did. It was a nightmare. Luckily Marcus was so tired he fell asleep right away. "she answered his question.

Brandon reached between her legs and a shiver of excitement ran through her.

"Ah, you're so really wet. Did you like it then, not being able to use your hands and going on all fours?"

"What do you think, little ... Aaah ... actually," she replied angrily, tugging on her nipples again. Brandon grin widened.

"It's funny, now I always know when you're insulting me and the best part is, you can't help it when you see me. Well, did you have to suck again yesterday?" Brandon wanted to know.

"Twice." She answered curtly.

Brandon opened his pants and she immediately got the urge to suck his cock, also her horniness continued to rise, which she thought was impossible. He had just bared his cock and she was about to pounce on it.

"Hey stop! You should ask to suck my cock!"

Jennifer stopped in the middle of her movement, looking at him angrily. She pulled on her nipples again and moaned in pain, she had already maltreated nipples several times the day before and they were extremely sensitive by now. She couldn't believe that now she should ask him for permission as well. Jennifer fought the urge, but it only gets stronger and stronger. She tries to get Brandon's cock in her mouth, but can never quite reach it. Her body refuses to obey her.

"May ... I ... please ... suck your cock ... suck it?" she finally asked when she can't take the internal pressure anymore.

"Yes, but nice and deep, you may even finger yourself while you do it," Brandon allowed her. Jennifer tried again to get his cock in her mouth and it worked. As soon as her lips touched his cock, her hands moved to her cunt and started working her clit. The other hand she put around his testicle and started to tickle it. Brandon, who had been horny all morning anyway, didn't take long to cum one more time, filling her mouth with his cum.

"Don't swallow!" he commanded her just before he cum.

Jennifer held his cum in her mouth as she continued to satisfy herself. She was so close to cumming, but no matter what she did she just couldn't manage to orgasm. She gave up in frustration and looked at him angrily.

[Chapter overview](#)

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 15

### Next Morning

Brandon nodded to his mother, allowed her to satisfy herself, and then went to sleep. He had set his alarm for 8:00.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

### **Part 16**

#### **Dustin have to watch Jennifer**

I was also awake in the meantime and was now sitting next to Jennifer on the floor. She knelt bent over next to me and had a cucumber in both hands, while she let the cucumber slide into her mouth again and again. Brandon had said that I would feel her giving the cucumber a blowjob, and I really did. Every time the cucumber entered her mouth, I felt like my cock was going to enter her. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to move. I didn't know what Brandon had done to her while he was alone with her, but it couldn't be good. It almost seemed like she disliked giving blowjobs even more, even if it was a cucumber. I could also imagine that he had convinced her that the cucumber was his cock.

Brandon was in the bedroom, at Marcus and I wondered what he was doing there. But I would find out very soon. I moaned out as Jennifer took the cucumber extra deep into her mouth this time. I was about to go nuts because it was making me hornier and hornier, first the sight and second the feeling Brandon was getting me. It was not nearly enough to bring me to orgasm, though. It was a satisfying feeling somehow, but it was also a kind of torture, a very per fervid kind of torture. Brandon had given me a way to remedy it, however, all I had to do was snap. He hadn't said what would happen, of course, I just knew it would make Jennifer hornier and with it the urge to blow. I didn't want her to suffer any more because of me, at least not like this. I had imagined it all differently. Likewise, I had somehow managed not to snap so far, but I was losing the fight. Furthermore, I made one last effort to avoid it, yet I raised my hand to snap, but before I did, I knelt right in front of Jennifer. When I finally snapped, I came and shot a thick load of cum into Jennifer's face. It was an incredibly cathartic feeling when I finally came. Jennifer shoved the cucumber all the way down her throat after my cum hit her face, so took the cucumber so deep down her throat that she had to gag. This made me so horny that I had to snap again, I came another time, my testicle contracted almost painfully, and I cum a wide load on her face. The whole thing repeated a few times until almost her whole face was covered.

Then Brandon finally came out of the room again.

"Hey, bitch, you can stop." He said, and Jennifer immediately put the cucumber down with relief. Brandon walked past her and gave her a good smack on the ass.

"Oh, couldn't hold back. But it suits you." He said as he sat down on the couch in front of us.

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# **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

## **Part 17**

### **Marcus is awake**

Before anything else can happen, Marcus comes into the living room. However, he doesn't even notice us, as if we weren't even in the room.

"I made sure he doesn't notice us. He thinks he lives alone as long as I'm there. When I'm not there, everything is the same. Well, almost, but you'll find out soon enough. So Jennifer, are

you a little more, I'll say, cooperative now? Or ..." he explained what he had done. Jennifer pulled on her nipples again and grunted in pain.

"... Obviously not. Too bad, actually. I just went through your stuff. There's nothing nice in there. So now you Dustin are going to go and get her some sexy lingerie and a sexy maid costume. You'd better hurry. If you can make it back in less, than 3 hours, I'll make sure you don't have to suffer like this anymore, and you get to do whatever you want with her for the night! And you want that so bad!" he said.

I immediately got up and got ready to get the things I wanted. Luckily, I knew what sizes she wore. Within minutes, I was out of the apartment.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 18

### Dustin made it in time

I arrived back home and even made it easily in time. It took me two hours 45 and I was packed with bags. I was sure I had completely maxed out my credit limit now, but I didn't really care for some reason. I walked into the living room and saw Jennifer on her knees, fingering herself with one hand, while Marcus, stood in front of her, fucking her open mouth. His look was kind of cloudy and tortured. Looking at Jennifer's face, I could imagine why. She had a whole lot of cum on her face, I couldn't possibly tell if it was all from Marcus or if Brandon had cum on her too.

On her face I could see the disgust, but she obviously couldn't do anything but kneel with her mouth open and her tongue out, fingering herself and getting fucked in the mouth. I could only remotely imagine what she was going through and I felt sorry for her for a moment. I blamed myself because I would have done many things too.

"There you are, and right on time," Brandon spoke to me appreciatively. I nodded and wanted to bring him the things. But he sent me straight to the bedroom. Just that he had said that was over punctual, excited me, so I was one step closer to Jennifer to fuck to her heart's content. When I came back into the living room, Jennifer was sitting kneeling in the middle of the room. I had heard the water turn on in the shower, since I couldn't see Marcus I assumed he was showering. Brandon immediately sent me to the chair and I sat down, somehow anticipation was building in me. A glance at the wall clock told me it was just after four. Marcus would be leaving in a minute to get to his shift. Then I would be alone again with Brandon and Jennifer.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 19

### 2 friends of Brandon arrives

Brandon kept Jennifer kneeling in the room, and Marcus walked around the apartment as if he didn't see us. Until he finally disappeared, Brandon followed him and came back after a few minutes with two of his friends. This could not be good. The two stopped in the doorway when they saw naked Jennifer in the middle of the room.

"What? How?" one of them asked.

"I told you she does everything I want and so does he there." Brandon grinned and pointed at me, "All I have to do is point the phone here at the person I want to control, and I can do it."

Brandon lied to his buddies, now that didn't surprise me either.

"Like with a remote control?" asked the other one.

"No, I just have to make sure the phone pairs once, and then I'm good to go. But that's not what we're here for. I've already had fun with her, but I wanted to share it with you guys, so you'll believe me and we can figure out some other women, like our moms, I already started with mine."

"With your own mother? Your serious ..." asked the first.

"No, not with your own mother, more with the other guys, come on, you already wanted to screw my mother too! I for it yours and think of the trainee teacher" Brandon grinned at the two, who grinned at him with wide grins.

"Hey Jennifer, Dustin, I'll do anything these two say!", Brandon ordered us, we both nodded.

"Let's get this show on the road then! Oh, by the way, she can only come when I snap, watch!" said Brandon and snapped. Jennifer immediately started twitching and moaning uncontrollably. As she did so, she bent over.

The two boys ran over to Jennifer and started touching her all over. One seemed to have it in for her ass, while the other concentrated on her breasts.

"That old girl is hot, hey Jennifer tell me you're a little stupid bitch!" the first one said again.

"I am a little stupid bitch," she repeated, almost emotionless, his words.

"She sounds more like a robot." Said the other disappointed.

"Hey Jennifer, you're our slave! And Dustin snap three times!" said Brandon as he sat down on the couch. The guys looked at him in surprise, I reluctantly raised my hand and snapped it three times. The look on Jennifer's face changed, becoming more submissive and also somehow more excited.

"What can I do for you guys?" She asked us all.

"Play with your tits." Answered the first in a moment, and she started to grab and massage her breasts with her hands.

"Do you like it like this?" She asked, the boy nodded and then looked over at Brandon.

"Do whatever you want. Tell her what to do, she does it!" Replied Brandon to the boy's questioning expression.

"Jennifer ... So ... Um ... Open your mouth." Said the second. Jennifer opened her mouth and Brandon signaled me to snap again. I tried to resist but didn't get far and snapped. He repeated the gesture 3 more times, and I snapped three times accordingly. The second boy had freed himself from his pants in the meantime and now pushed his cock into the wide open mouth of Jennifer, who moaned shortly before. This was probably due to the increased horniness that just ran through her body and the massaging of her breasts while the guy fucked her mouth until he spurted into her, moaning.

"Now it's my turn!" the first one shouted, and he immediately undressed and took the place of the second one. I could do nothing but remain seated and watch. Brandon was sitting on the couch, grinning broadly. I assumed he was waiting for the app to affect his buddies as well.

[Chapter overview](#)

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 20

### A small orgy

Brandon continued to sit in his seat and waited until the other buddy of his had also injected Jennifer in his mouth. She still looked extremely excited, and had meanwhile started to satisfy himself. What the two guys looked at excited. It also made them both horny again, actually it made us all horny. The two, who were still naked, already had a hard-on again and I for my part also only that I was uncomfortably squeezed in my pants. I couldn't tell with Brandon, but I was sure he had a hard-on too. We all watched as Jennifer desperately tried to reach orgasm.

"I think it's time to take her in a threesome! I'll take the cunt!" Announced Brandon, then joined me for a moment.

"Here's a taste of your night ahead. Now I'll make sure she cums when you snap, but in return, she won't get horny when you snap. You decide now when she cums." He whispered in my ear, the other two meanwhile shouted something I couldn't understand, but I assumed they had worked out who fucked her in which hole. Brandon turned to them and just nodded, then walked over to Jennifer and whispered something in her ear. Brandon's two buddies seemed to ignore his whisper and I wondered if he had ordered them to do it and if so when, was I there and had I forgotten or had he done it before. By now, I couldn't be sure of anything.

Brandon turned to me and nodded, then lay down on the couch he had taken off. Jennifer came along and sat on top of him, so his cock could enter her right away. Immediately, one of the other two came and positioned himself behind her, while the third positioned himself behind the couch. Once all three were in position and had their cocks in their respective holes, the fucking began. The guy standing behind her, probably fucking her ass, kept pushing her forward and pulling her back a bit as well, thus Brandon got his money's worth, being kind of passively ridden by his buddy. The guy behind the couch moved his hips while holding Jennifer's head by her long hair. All four of them moaned loudly and if I saw Jennifer's pleading face, I didn't know if it was because she desperately wanted to come or if Brandon had made sure she was more or less herself or just a passenger in her own body and had to let it wash over her. The guys all kicked it up a notch and, while I struggled with myself a bit, then snapped. Then she should at least take something pleasant with her.

[Chapter overview](#)

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 21

### She cums

Jennifer came, loudly, and the three boys cheered.

"Again!" demanded Brandon, and I repeated.

Jennifer moaned and writhed as much as she could, shortly after the guy taking her from behind moaned and pulled his cock out of her, he went over to the one getting a blowjob. Who also came shortly after and squirted in her mouth. The other pushed him aside and then let Jennifer suck his cock clean. The last one to come was Brandon who asked me to snap again, the two of them seemed to come at the same time and Brandon pushed her off rather ungently.

"This little one is really the bomb," one of the guys said and Brandon looked at his phone and grinned.



"What are we going to do with her now? Or what do we want her to do now, after all, she does what we tell her."

"Nothing at all. The little one is mine. But we can go to one of yours." Brandon grinned at the two, who looked at him a little disappointed.

"You both want to fuck your mothers and treat them like sex toys. You wanted it so bad." spoke Brandon to the two who looked at him irritated for a moment and then nodded. He sent them both out the door and waited until the two had dressed and disappeared.

"So you two. You guys go wash up, then go to your room for 30 min. You Dustin will snap your fingers at least once an hour, except when you are sleeping. Jennifer, you will never make a connection between his snapping and your orgasms. You will let both Marcus and Dustin give you blowjobs and squirt you in the face once a day. If they squirt in your mouth, it doesn't count as a blowjob, otherwise you're back to being the prude you used to be. You won't remember what happened the silent days once I'm out of the apartment. You guys have fun" Brandon said as he headed for the door. Before I could say anything he was out of the apartment. Jennifer went, first to the bathroom to wash up, when she was in her room I went to the bathroom and then to my room without knowing why.

[Chapter overview](#)

# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 22

### Next morning

I got up and was somehow totally, I went to the kitchen and turned on the coffee maker first thing.

"Good morning" I heard behind me and saw Jennifer who had just walked in. When I saw her, I suddenly had the urge to snap my fingers. I couldn't explain where it was coming from, though. The coffee maker went quiet, and I picked up the cup, walked over to the table and sat down. Jennifer went to the coffee maker as soon as I sat at the table and made herself a coffee. The urge to snap increased, I took a sip of my coffee and looked at the back of Jennifer. She was wearing loose pajamas that showed you next to nothing. I could only guess her horny round ass and was immediately envious of Marcus that he had such a pretty wife. The desire became even greater, it almost hurt when I raised my hand and snapped. Jennifer put her hands on the counter and muffled a noise, I saw her legs shaking and wondered what was wrong.

"Is everything okay?" I asked in a concerned voice.

Jennifer remained silent for another moment before answering, "yes I ... I'm fine." She grabbed her cup of coffee and sat down at the table with me. Somehow her reaction struck me as odd, but I blamed it on my fatigue. I took another sip, and we sat in silence in the kitchen

for a while. I noticed that she kept looking over at me and there was something strange about her look, something desirous and also embarrassed. Furthermore, I finished my cup, took it to the sink, and then was about to go back to my room when she stood up and blocked my way.

"Are you sure you're all right?" I asked her.

"Yeah, sure ... Well ... No, not really ...," she answered hesitantly.

"What's the matter?", I asked.

"I ... I .... I have this craving and need your help." She asked me for help, she usually never did, I shrugged and asked her what she needed help with.

"So ... I ... Um, can I show you?" She asked me and I nodded. She grabbed my hand and pulled me into the bathroom. Once we were inside, she locked the door and pulled down my boxers as she dropped to her knees and directly took my. Cock in her mouth.

"Hey Jennifer? What...." Reacted, I startled and took a step back. At the same moment, I wondered why I was actually doing this. The woman of my dreams wanted to give me a blowjob out of nowhere, and I resisted. I wondered at that moment what was wrong with me. Judging by her facial expression, she was thinking something similar.

"I ... I need to suck you off." Replied she, " I don't know why, but let me, please suck your cock and cum on my face!" She added when she saw my questioning look. Jennifer pushed me against the wall and started sucking my cock. I moaned out as she did this and enjoyed it. She was sucking on my cock like crazy, and I was about to cum.

"I ... Jennifer ... I ...", I moaned, and she pulled her head back and continued with her hand until I finally cum. My cum hit her right in the face, and she looked relieved on one hand, but on the other I could see the disgust she felt.

"TH... thank you," she said softly, got up and went into the shower. She just left me standing there as if nothing had happened while I went over the whole thing again in my head. She wanted to give me a blowjob, she claimed she had to give me a blowjob and I should squirt her in the face. I looked over at her and could see her in the shower stall. She was washing her face several times even though it was already clean. I wondered if I should walk out of the room or wait until she was done. Marcus would sleep for a few more hours, I was sure. Meanwhile, I was also feeling the urge to snap again. It wasn't as big as it was still in the kitchen, but it was there. I wondered if something was wrong with me, but let the sight distract me until the steam made the shower glass opaque.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

### **Part 23**

## Later that day

As soon as Jennifer got out of the shower and put on a towel, I immediately disappeared into my room and went about my favorite pastime. I gambled and forgot the time completely, I wondered that I snapped every hour once without knowing why. I thought nothing more of it and continued to play until Marcus came in and informed me that he was out of the house. Furthermore, I looked at the clock and realized that I had already played for 8 hours. Just now I noticed that I was already getting hungry again. So I got up and went to the kitchen. Apparently, Jennifer seemed to have the same idea, because she was also in the kitchen. She was sitting at the table eating. As I stood in front of the stove about to start cooking, that need to snap came over me again, but it was still bearable. I finished my deep-frozen meal and joined her at the table. She seemed distracted and unhappy. The need to snap increased, and I did. Jennifer squealed and started shaking and leaning forward. It looked like she had just had an orgasm, I noted. I remembered the incident from the morning, she had a similar reaction then. I wondered if it was related to the snapping.

"Are you all right?", I asked.

"Yes, everything is fine," she replied, squeezed and gasping.

Wanting to test my theory, I snapped again. This time, she groaned and clutched at the table again.

"Damn," she muttered.

"Are you sure you're okay?", I asked again.

"Yes, it is ... Mhh," she moaned as I snapped a third time. She didn't even seem to notice the snapping. It all seemed so surreal. Could it really be that she came when I snapped my finger. It seemed that way.

"Did ... Did you just come?", I asked her hesitantly.

She looked at me, startled and caught.

"Where from ... Where from, ahhh," she moaned as I snapped again. I saw her roll her eyes and shake all over again. This time I held my hand, so she could see I was snapping, but didn't respond.

"Can it be that you come when I snap?" I asked her.

"Don't be silly! You didn't even snap!" she replied annoyed. I looked at her dumbfounded, wondering what was going on. I wondered how it could be, but found the idea of controlling her orgasm like that somehow arousing, and my cock swelled again.

"You reacted like that this morning to remember?" I asked her, and she looked at me surprised.

"What are you trying to say?" she asked

"So have you had that again since this morning or ...or..."

"No I haven't. But I also don't have the urge to blow you like I did this morning! By the way, Marcus must never know that either!" she said seriously.

I raised my hands as if surrendering, snapping both hands again. This time she groaned loudly and nearly fell off her chair.

"Do you...do you think if I give you one more ...bubble...? It will stop?" she asked, gasping.

I shrugged my shoulders.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

### **Part 24**

#### **I take advantage of this situation**

I looked at her for a while and snapped again. I was an asshole already. Furthermore, I was ready to take her from one orgasm to the next just to get a blowjob.

"Fuck ... ahh," she moaned one more time, and I snapped right back. Jennifer moaned another time and almost laid down on the table.

"Come on, let's ...ahhh.... try," she moaned as I snapped another time. It was just too horny watching her come.

I nodded and asked, "Here or back in the bathroom?"

She let herself slide off the chair and immediately crawled under the table, looking pretty exhausted. I opened my pants and let her suck my dick. This time I warned her again and ultimately splashed her in the face again. She ran straight into the bathroom and jumped back into the shower. I hardly believed it, I had gotten two blowjobs in one day and only because I had snapped.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

### **Part 25**

## Some days later

Jennifer was home alone when the doorbell rang. She got up and went to the door. She looked through the peephole and saw the neighbor boy. Jennifer wondered what he wanted. She hung the chain in front to be on the safe side and then opened the door.

"Yes please?" She asked politely.

"Let me in," Brandon said quietly.

"No ... what?" She wanted to counter at first, but her body opened the door on its own and she got scared.

Brandon walked in, grinning broadly. Jennifer closed the door and looked at him reservedly.

"Hey Jennifer, long time not seen you. Hope you're doing well" Brandon said sarcastically.

"Why ... Why did I let you in?" she asked in surprise.

"You do what I tell you to do" he replied with a grin, taking out his cell phone and tapping away on it before putting it back in his pocket.

"How ... How do you mean?" she asked him, anxiously.

"Well, your body does what I tell it to do, you do what I tell you to do. Take off your clothes." he said, and she started to undress.

"Hey ... what ... Why ..." she said in panic as her bodies started to undress. Brandon grinned at her and ogled her naked body, which he had seen completely naked just a few days ago, but she didn't know it. She tried to cover herself with her arms.

"Take your hands off!" he ordered her and she lowered her arms.

"See, your body does everything I say, and last time I even made sure you couldn't come unless I or Dustin snapped." Hearing this, Jennifer's eyes snapped open and she muttered.

"That's why ... But why do you ahhh" she groaned as he snapped and her legs refused to serve her. She sank to her knees, had one hand on her cunt and held the other in front of her mouth so she could stifle her moan.

"Yes good, isn't it? Come on over to the couch and then suck my cock first as a welcome." he said and walked over to the couch, taking off his pants as he did so. As he sat and Jennifer knelt between his legs, she started sucking his cock. Her face told him she didn't like it at all, but he didn't care. He just wanted to have his fun and she was young, pretty and married which only made it more interesting.

"Come on a little more pep," Brandon said and she started trying harder. Brandon had his phone back in his hand and was tapping away on it again.

"Your tongue is just as sensitive as your clit, when you play with your breasts your cunt gets wetter and wetter and you get hornier and hornier. Now massage your breasts" he said and tapped his phone again. Her hands massaged her breasts and she felt her cunt immediately getting wet and her lust getting stronger.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

### **Part 26**

#### **Jennifer suck him off**

Jennifer continued to suck Brandon's cock, who was clearly enjoying it.

"Yeah ... keep it up, bitch," Brandon moaned as Jennifer kept lowering his cock deep into her mouth. He began to move his hips back and forth, causing his cock to be deeper in her mouth than she had expected and gagged briefly, remaining motionless for a moment before continuing with her head movement. She felt Brandon's testicles tighten and she braced herself for him to cum in a moment. She was to be proved right as Brandon squirted his load right into her mouth, followed by 2 more that she could barely swallow. He grabbed her hair and pulled her head back to shoot another load in her face. Jennifer looked at him in surprise, she couldn't imagine how he could have so much cum. He was young, but even for that it was too much.

"Hypnosis can change a few things, I've realized" he grinned at her, answering her question that she hadn't voiced. Jennifer was still playing with her breasts and just now noticed that a small puddle of cunt juice had already formed underneath her. Brandon also seemed to notice the pool now.

"Oh, you can stop playing with your breasts, you can clean up the puddle instead, and you do it with your mouth."

Jennifer gratefully took her hands off her breasts, moved back a little, and then bent over to lick her juices off the floor without being able to do anything about it.

"Feel honored, slut, you were the first one I had under control, and I still like having fun with you. Now put on something hot and then come with me." Brandon said as Jennifer licked up the rest of her cunt juice. Her body got up and she went to her room, feeling his cum slowly run down her face and dry up.

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## **Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife**

## Part 27

### Memory Gap

"Follow me and don't remember anything that happens until you cum" was the last thing Jennifer remembered. She couldn't remember anything, only when she had an orgasm she perceived the world around her again. She blinked a few times and realized that she was naked. The next thing she noticed was that she was soaked in cum from head to toe. She looked around and saw three other women next to her and several men, all Brandon's age. The women didn't look any better than she did, either. She wanted to scream and run away, but her body didn't obey her. Only now did she notice that her cunt and ass felt sore, as did her throat.

"So guys, now you've even seen all four of them cumming at the same time. I think that's enough for today for now." she heard Brandon voice and the men clapped and cheered. Jennifer could only move her head and looked for a clock, but couldn't see one. Then Brandon went to each woman individually and said something in their ear. The three all went into the bathroom together and Jennifer hears water being turned on, then Brandon joined her. Brandon grinned widely.

"You're the only one who got the end of it now. That was one hell of an orgy, get up and come with me." he told her. She reluctantly got up and followed him, only now noticing she was wearing high heels. He walked to a door, the one she suspected was the apartment door. Brandon stopped short and took a coat off his heel, holding it out to her.

"Put it on yourself!" he ordered her. Jennifer tried to resist, but her body took the coat and pulled it on.

"You will forget what comes now ..." she heard him say.

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## Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

### Part 28

#### Walk through the woods

When Jennifer regained consciousness, the two were already back on the street. The coat, which was actually too short to be called a coat, was only around her shoulders and was tied shut with a belt. She was glad it was warm and dry, it was really a thin white coat that she was afraid if wet would become see through. Her hands she had clasped together behind her back, Jennifer didn't really know why she was doing it but assumed Brandon had told her to.

The two of them were walking through a forest not far from their apartment, it was already getting dark and there was no one around for miles. Jennifer wasn't sure if it was good or bad.

She felt the cum rubbing through the coat onto her body. The cum on her face and hair had, by now, mostly dried. Her cunt was wet, and she wondered if it was because she was so incredibly horny or if she still had cum running out of her cunt. This was one of those moments when she was glad she was using contraception. She followed Brandon as he walked further and further into the woods, which worried her. As she did so, she kept getting images in her head of him begging to be fucked, and every time she saw those images, she felt like someone was holding a vibrator to her clit, which only made her hornier. On top of that, the desire to suck a cock grew in her. She kept biting her lower lip and pressing her tongue against the inside of errant teeth. Jennifer wondered what was wrong with her. It was definitely related to Brandon. She just didn't know how he had managed to control her in this way. It scared her, she seemed to know more than she thought, but she just couldn't call it up. They arrived at a small traffic circle that was covered. It was almost dark, Brandon turned and took off her coat.

"Sit down," Brandon said, and she sat down on the bench behind him.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 29

### Pastimes

"By the way, I recorded the whole thing especially for you," he told her with a grin and took out his cell phone, "but we'll just have to wait until Marcus and Dustin get here, they should be here soon. I can't wait to hear what they have to say about what a slut you are. Until then, you can kneel down and suck my cock."

Brandon sat down and she got on her knees in front of him. He unwrapped his cock and she immediately took it in her mouth. On one hand she was glad that she could finally suck a cock, on the other hand she was disgusted by it. She couldn't help it though, her body just took over and she was really nothing more than a passenger in her own body.

"Deeper, bitch!" she heard Brandon moan and she let his cock sink even deeper into her mouth, she kept pushing her head down so far that she had to gag. Brandon moaned loudly as she took his cock deep inside her again and again, letting her tongue dance around his cock like crazy.

"Good job!" he praised her, moaning, and she got the feeling she was about to orgasm, her whole body tensing in anticipation of exploding right then and there, but nothing happened. Brandon grabbed her hair, pulled her head back and sprayed a thick load of cum in her face.

"Good girl," he praised her again, "now shove it in your mouth!"



Her hands gently pushed the cum into her mouth. She was now kneeling in front of him, with her open mouth filled with his cum. He looked at her, grinning, and snapped a few more pictures of her. The flash from his camera blinded her.

"Ah, there they are. Sit back down and otherwise stay as you are." Brandon informed her and she heard the footsteps coming closer. Then, as she sat and could look down the path, she also saw her husband and Dustin approaching with a flashlight.

"Hey you two, I'm sure you wanted to know what Jennifer was up to today" Brandon greeted the two. As soon as the two got to him, he whispered something in their ears.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 30

### Video Pt.I

Brandon greeted Marcus and me. Once we were with him, he pressed our heads together and whispered.

"You will sit to the left and right of Jennifer and watch the video. You will say nothing the entire time, not until the video is over. Marcus, of course you're going to be surprised that Jennifer is such a dirty bitch, and you're going to be pissed that she never lived it up with you." he whispered in our ears, and we did as he said. Then he handed her a cell phone and pressed play.

Four women of different ages appeared on the screen.

"I'm Mrs. Monroe, the history teacher," a naked red-haired slender woman with long legs and small breasts introduced herself. She was about the age of Jennifer

"I'm Ms. Prince, the chemistry teacher" introduced herself to the busty brunette, who was also naked. She looked a little older, I guessed she was in her late forties.

"I'm Jennifer" Jennifer introduced herself and then the last woman introduced herself.

"I'm Mrs. Doyle, Max's mother" the smallest woman with the biggest breasts and ass introduced herself. She had a few kilos more than the others on her ribs, but that didn't matter, her round face with the big breasts made me want to cum in her face. Then there was a short pause, all four got on their knees and looked at the camera.

"Please fuck us finally!" all four said at the same time, and there was a murmur. The camera panned over, and we could see a rather large group of guys, all naked and with boners. The

group literally rushed up to the women and pulled the women apart a bit so that each was more or less in a corner of the room. The camera followed Jennifer as they did so.

"Please fuck me, use me, I'm your whore!" she said as 4 guys held her down.

"She really needs it and those amazing tits," said one of the guys, who also immediately grabbed her nipples and pulled on them. Jennifer moaned loudly, rolling her eyes.

"Yeah, use me hard," Jennifer moaned, sitting wide-eyed between us. It really seemed like she wanted it. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see that Marcus couldn't believe his eyes and ears.

Another guy then slapped her cunt with the flat of his hand, while two others spread her legs.

"Come on, now fuck me finally you limp dicks. Is that a..." moaned Jennifer, but got no further, because another guy had bent over her head and was shoving his cock deep into her mouth. You could hear her gagging.

"Don't be so cocky, bitch!" the guy yelled at her and buried his dick deep in her mouth

"You better keep your legs spread," said another. While one stuffed Jennifer's mouth, another played with her breasts. He grabbed both breasts and obviously kneaded them pretty hard, then grabbed her nipples again, twisted them and then pulled on them. Jennifer's muffled cry could be heard. She felt around with one hand for something and first found the leg of the one maltreating her breasts. She wandered along his leg and finally found his cock. Her hand clasped the cock and began to jerk him off.

"You're really a horny bitch, you're really into it, aren't you?" the guy asked. She grunted and it sounded approving. Just then the other two came back. They had several chains with them, at the end of which were clamps with teeth. The other one had a fucking big and long dildo in his hand, which he also pushed into her cunt right away. Jennifer moaned and lifted her hips. Then the guy started to push the dildo in quick succession over and over again as far as it would go. The guy with the chains handed one of the chains to the other guy, who immediately attached it to her nipples. Then you could hear one moaning loudly and then yelling at her, "DON'T YOU DARE SWALLOW IT!" The guy who had been fucking her mouth got up and made room for another. The guy who had brought the chains took his position and demanded that she swallow the cum she had in her mouth. She did, and the first guy grabbed the chain that was fixed to her breasts and pulled hard then. He pulled so hard that the clamps came off her breasts, and she cried out in pain and looked at him in surprise.

"I told you not to swallow it" now you could only see incomprehension in her face, but before she could react, the next guy stuffed her mouth. The guy with the dildo pulled out the dildo, pushed it deep into her tight ass and started fucking her. The video went on like this for quite a while. They fucked Jennifer in all holes, often asking her to do things like not swallow, which another guy picked up on. For which she was then punished in some way. The guys squirted after each other on them and were replaced by other guys. You could see again and again how her body tensed, and she moaned loudly and frustrated.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 31

### Video Pt. II

The guys who fucked Jennifer seemed exhausted by now and were now taking care of her body with aids.

"Dude, she's just not cumming!" one of the guys stated.

"She's not supposed to. I told you guys why." we heard Brandon say.

"She looks like she's going to cum any minute, though," said another. Who was currently fucking her with a dildo.

"Like I said, she can't cum, neither can the other three, no matter what you do to them. It's a game of pleasure and torment, don't ask anymore, after that you better keep tormenting her." replied Brandon, before the camera panned and was now pointing at Ms. Monroe who was fucking herself with a dildo while another guy was fucking her hard in the mouth. Brandon zoomed in on her face, and you could now see the stray mascara around her eyes. Her whole face was full of a mixture of cum and spit. This was followed by another pan to Ms. Prince, the older milf, I couldn't think of another word for her. Slim, big boobs, long legs, trained ass. She was riding a guy and was surrounded by three other guys. One of them she sucked the cock, and the other two she spoiled with her hands before switching. Brandon now switched to Ms. Doyle, the full-figured busty woman with bright blue eyes and a round ass who was twerking her ass at the moment.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 32

### Video Pt. III

Then the camera turned back to Jennifer. The guys complied with Brandon's suggestion. Jennifer knelt bent over on the floor and stuck her ass up in the air. One of the guys had a rather large anal plug in his hand and shoved it up her ass without further ado. Jennifer cried out as he did so and pressed her head against the floor.

"Please keep fucking me! I ... I haven't cummed yet!" pleaded Jennifer for the umpteenth time.

-SMACK-

One of the guys gave her a hard slap on her ass cheek, and she cried out one more time.

-SMACK-

-SMACK-

-SMACK-

Three more smacks to her ass followed, and you could see the handprints forming. Jennifer cried out with each blow. One of the guys sat down in front of her and pulled her head back, so she could look at him.

"You like that?" he asked her.

Jennifer didn't answer at first, she seemed to want to breathe away the pain first.

"Yes ... But keep going, I ... I'm so ... horny ... keep fucking me ... to make me cum," she pleaded, and after a brief pause, she added in a spiteful tone, "Or, have you ... such limp dicks... that you can't ... do it?"

The guy looked at her angrily, "It's not us that you don't cum. You're probably such a whore and so worn out that you can't cum. Or do you only cumming through pain?"

Then the guy kneeling in front of her took the chain attached to her nipples, pulled it in front of her mouth, and then put it in her mouth. Then he pulled her head further back, pulling her breasts forward at the same time. Jennifer gave a hissing sound.

"Don't you let that chain fall out!" the guy ordered her angrily and slapped her across the face. He pulled her head further back, and she now had to stretch her arms to support herself. The guy grabbed her right arm and lifted it before giving her breast a slap with his hand.

-SLAP-

"ACK" Jennifer croaked, looking at him fighting and pleading at the same time.

Jennifer felt her boundless lust rise even further as her nipples were now being pulled forward by the clamps.

"Eek," Jennifer moaned loudly, and the camera made a slight turn. One of the other guys now had a real monster dildo in his hand, which he just slid into Jennifer's cunt. Since she was extremely wet and already stretched, the huge dildo, which certainly filled her completely, slid into her almost effortlessly. The guy pushed the dildo a little deeper into her cunt, only to pull it back halfway, and then slide it deeper into her again. He did this until he couldn't get any further, the guys seemed surprised at how deep she could push the dildo into her cunt. Since the dildo didn't get any further, the guy now made small quick jerky movements and Jennifer moaned loudly each time. As the dildo kept bumping against her cervix. Jennifer held

the chain firmly in her mouth and tilted her head back to the floor, but the guy, still crouching in front of her, yanked her head back again with a jerk. The chains tightened, and here she moaned another time. The guy with the dildo started moving the full length dildo in and out, and you could hear Jennifer moaning pleadingly. The camera went around so that you could now see her face. It was a mixture of lust, horniness, agony and frustration. Her half-open mouth, from which her spit was running, her runny makeup, the spread cum in her hair and on her face, made her look like a dirty whore. Then a hand came into the picture, holding two rods. The rods were connected to each other with screws.

"Stick out your tongue," a voice commanded. As soon as Jennifer stuck out her tongue, he clamped her tongue between them. Since the bars were wider than her mouth, she had to keep her tongue extended. Now the chain was still being pushed into the corners of her mouth by the bars.

"Hey, give a break, I want to know Brandon didn't tell us any bullshit," the voice said again. Then the hand started massaging her tongue, and Jennifer moaned lustfully.

"Good, you can go on"

The angle was changed again, and you could see Jennifer continuing to be fucked with the dildo, another guy was meanwhile playing with her tongue and a third had laid under her and was massaging one breast while sucking on the other.

You could see Jennifer's body tense up and then slowly relax again.

"Hey, come on over here!" Brandon suddenly shouted and shortly after the whole group was standing around Jennifer.

"Cum one last time on this little skank here," Brandon demanded of the group. All the guys stood around Jennifer and jerked off, one after the other squirted some cum on her again and then went out of the picture. When the last one squirted into her face, the recording ended.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 33

### Discussion

"What the hell is wrong with you?", Marcus asked his wife when the filming finished. He looked mad as hell and I could understand him. Before anyone else could say anything, though, he kept talking.

"You've been so strange the last few days. You wanted to give me a blowjob every day. But I thought you wanted to do something good for me, but apparently you just wanted to clear

your guilty mind. Why didn't you tell me you liked gang bangs? I could have invited some friends ..." At that, he lost his thoughts again.

Jennifer was completely perplexed herself, she couldn't remember any of it, but that explained why she was so full of cum and why everything ached for her. She didn't really know what to answer, either. After all, she didn't know why she had done this. She knew Brandon had a finger in it, but when she tried to put it into words, she couldn't.

I sat there with a hard cock. I somehow found it extremely arousing to see it all and what I would have been capable of. But I also felt that Brandon had gone way too far with this. Sure, I had downloaded the APP to have fun with her myself, but I wanted to have that fun. Brandon was whoring Jennifer out and that made me very angry.

Jennifer burst into tears because she couldn't believe what was happening to her and how she had acted about it.

"I ... I think ... we should ..." Marcus tried to say something again. I wanted to tell him about Brandon and the app, but every time I tried, I felt like someone was choking me.

"I know what would help you guys," Brandon said out of nowhere.

We all looked back over at him. Since it was already dark, it was hard for us to see him. I was sure he was up to no good, grinning broadly as the three of us looked at him in surprise and questioning.

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# Hypnotizing and controlling your roommate's wife

## Part 34

### Jennifer the whore

Brandon had suggested that we go home first, well, suggested is probably the wrong word. Anyway, we were back in our flat. Jennifer was allowed to take a shower first, she was now kneeling in front of us naked and with wet hair.

"So about my idea" Dustin started to tell us his idea.

"Jennifer will be our little slut, of course she will mainly take care of me and my friends, and we will do this, the house is big enough so that shouldn't be a problem, however you should set up some themed rooms for that. You can look after them when I'm not here and if I'm having a good day, I'll even bring some of the others with me, so you can have a bit of variety too."

With that he walked up and down in front of us and then stood in front of Marcus, bent down and whispered something in his ear. Marcus got a big grin and then looked over at Jennifer and me, it was almost a scary smile.

"I think that's a good idea, and since Jennifer has no say in it anyway. But as long as we're alone with her, we can do whatever we want with her?"

Brandon nods sardonically and then looked over at me.

"Well, I guess that was what you had in mind, wasn't it? Well, at least in a slightly different constellation."

He laughed as I looked at him in horror, he was kind of right, but I wouldn't have gone that far. Or maybe I would. I didn't know.

The other two ignored the conversation, and I didn't know if Brandon had seen to that, but suspected he had. I couldn't remember what happened after that.

A few months and many orgies later, Jennifer was a willing little whore who let anyone who came into the house or lived in it have it. Brandon had kept his word, and so had both of us guys with other women.

I didn't know why Brandon was doing this, and couldn't really remember how it had started. But I had also started working in the meantime and both Marcus and I gave our money to Brandon and were grateful that he took such good care of us