Dumb Dog Desire

Subliminal Suggestions

It clicks in your mind so easy when you touch

You touch without thinking when you hear the click

Your brain drains so empty with every touch and click

More and more horny whenever your brain drains so empty.

Desire is so powerful, like the animal inside you

Cant escape how horny you become when you touch

So simple and empty, more with every click

Unable to think… nothing left in your mind. Only touch…

Focus on your cock…

Draining away your intelligence…

And notice your mind go blank…

Only confused and horny…

When the click doubles it. Touch…

You know you cannot think…

Because your brain is in your cock…

So let your body take over…

Controlling you to twitch and DROP…

So deeply dumb… balls tight and full…

A horny dog is a deeper dog

A deeper dog is a dumber dog

A dumber dog is a horny dog

More horny and dumber the deeper the dog…

The more you STAY and listen

Like a dog, you will obey the click

The more you DROP deeper at my feet

The more you only think like a dog.

The click makes your brain switch off

The click lets your thoughts leak out from your cock

The click makes you forget how to think

More mindless and horny when you hear the click

You get closer to cumming every time you touch

The more you touch the dumber you become

So the closer you are to cumming, the harder it is to think

How empty and blank you will be when you cum.

Desire. It's such a powerful thing, isn't it? Already beginning to build in your mind just by listening… Maybe it even started as soon as you decided to listen… it's so powerful…

Your desire.

Maybe the most powerful thing you can think of.

The difference it makes when you *want* to do something. Like start to touch **[click]** yourself now. Just letting your hand gently find its way down to that place between your legs as soon as I say it… and letting your fingers… move in whatever way feels best… massage… touch **[click]…**

And DROP what you were thinking to focus only on pleasure.

It becomes so tempting. The idea in your mind. Growing. Harder. To resist…

And yet, every day people resist their desires… and <u>stop…</u>

Thinking so easily about how good it would feel… to <u>start</u> to touch **[click]**…

As soon as I say it… you touch **[click]…**

And let yourself feel that jolt of energy… that surge of tension… in your groin… your hips… whenever I say… touch **[click]**… just allow yourself to feel the physical sensation of that desire… building… begging… to touch **[click]**…

Giving in to those sexual movements that happen automatically… swelling up inside… so sensitive…

But you <u>stop</u>.

When all you really wanted was to DROP…

Everything you were thinking…

DROP every barrier…

And DROP into the place where your body acts on its own… to give you what you desire…

Automatically touch **[click]** yourself in the ways that build your pleasure, twitching and clenching harder and closer… in your mind…

So tempting to imagine how it might feel to act on your animal instinct… to feel desire and respond with touch **[click]** … without thinking. Only focused on touch **[click]**… looping… pleasure to touch **[click]** to pleasure yourself… while your brain shuts down…

But you stop.

Why is that? When it's so simple to give in...

And you know why, don't you?

That's right. It's because of the layers in your mind…

The layers of language, higher thoughts… self-restraint… patterns of behaviours learned to let you live within the social constructs that define our species. Those layers which allow us to refer to 'animals' as if we're any different…

But you know the truth…

You feel it inside.

A simple animal who wants to feed, sleep and fuck… in the deepest part of you… because it is you – and everything else… every other thought… is learned and layered over the top of that basic beast inside, disguising it – hiding it – but it's still there… driving you… to desire… more…

You feel it's true in those moments where you DROP your guard and relax…

Letting desire take over… and DROP your hand down to the place that begs for attention… without shame… without thinking… only wanting… to feel that need and respond to it… faster… harder…

But you stop.

Resisting. Because you think too much. Because you struggle to let go. Because all you want is to touch **[click]** and thrust and fuck and whine with the aching need that collects and pools between your legs…

Every time you touch **[click]…** feeling it speed up… harder… stronger… with every touch **[click]…**

But those human layers… thinking… words chattering in your head… seem to distract you…

Know how much easier it would be to let everything go and touch **[click]**… but maybe you worry… about letting yourself become so blank… when you touch **[click]…** losing the parts of yourself that make you human… peeling back those layers and leaving only the animal that chases your desire… fucking without shame… moaning and whining in pleasure without words…

In your head, becoming so focused on the animal inside – imagining how it looks… how it acts… so much like you… except everything is automatic… every thought is desire… and every desire is a need.

This animal growing stronger inside you… with every touch **[click]…** its needs always boiling beneath those human layers and bubbling to the surface of your mind… like steam escaping and filling your head… blanketing your thoughts…

You've felt it before…

Whenever you touch **[click]** … when you give in to those horny desires… how everything else gets muted… switches off… when you touch **[click]…**

Your brain lets the animal take over… in a frenzy… growing… stronger… the more worked up you become… so mindless and focused on feeling… the tingling warmth… tensing those muscles below… straining… to let the animal loose… from beneath those layers…

And just by listening, you have already chosen to peel back that first layer… letting yourself relax in a safe place, where there is nothing in your mind but my voice and your desire… it becomes so easy for human worries and thoughts to drift – all wrapped up in my words and whisked away from you because the animal inside doesn't need them…

You chose to listen and relax as you go deeper… so you know you've already started to peel back the layers of your mind keeping the animal at bay…

So why don't we go ahead and peel back the rest of the layers now while you relax and let the thoughts leak out of your horny, melting mind?

I'll count down from 10. Peeling back another layer of humanity with every number… Every touch **[click]…**

And the best way to peel back those layers is to use the most powerful thing you can think of… how easily your desire can build and grow… thrusting down through the numbers to meet the boiling hot need of the animal inside… begging for release… wanting to touch **[click]…**

And as soon as I reach zero… your desires will meet and your mind will meld with the primal needs of that animal – with nothing remaining to hold you back and no thoughts or concerns to hide the heat that overflows and overcomes your human thoughts…

Beginning with **10**

And notice how an entire layer of human thought can easily peel back as soon as you…

Touch **[click].**

Good boy. Feels good huh?

Feeling lighter… your head emptying… not even remembering which thoughts you lost… but feeling the freedom that losing them brings…

With **9**

You can touch **[click]** and DROP deeper down… peeling back another layer, allowing yourself to lose those thoughts… those ideas… DROP out of your mind… feels so much lighter…

When you hear **8**

It becomes easier… to lose another layer… of thoughts peeling back and drifting away on the winds of my words… reminding you to…

Touch **[click]** and DROP deeper…

Down to **7**

And it's easy to obey… when the thoughts you might have had are peeled back and lost instead… choosing to touch **[click]** instead of thinking…

6

That's right… you've noticed what's happening, haven't you? How every time you touch **[click]…**

Things get so much simpler… less complicated… to DROP your guard… and obey…

5

Because you <u>want</u> to touch **[click]…** and so you <u>want</u> to obey. When I say touch **[click]…**

You can obey in whatever way feels best…

Maybe you're lazily stroking up and down your shaft… or squeezing your tight balls… perhaps you're focusing on the sensitive tip as it tenses… rubbing your pre across your hard cockhead while the pressure builds…

But no matter how simple you become… so horny… you are always listening…

4

That command… to…

Touch **[click]…**

And whatever you were doing… your body responds automatically…

Maybe your hand moves faster… or you rub the underside of your straining cock - in that place that feels so perfect… or you grip your base and buck your hips… without thinking… you can't help but feel the animal escaping and taking control… more with every…

Touch **[click]**…

The layers peel back and the animal is grows stronger…

3

To run wild with… horny desire inside your mind. Overwhelming every part of you… reduced, simplified… emptied… more… blank… more… heat… with every…

Touch **[click]**

Your body responds. Double as horny. Pulsing. Hips bucking. Straining.

Another layer of thought peels back and melts away.

You feel less in your head… and so much more in your cock…

Trying to think about what number you're on only makes it harder to concentrate…

When you notice you're…

2

Close to the edge…

Too close to the final number which unleashes the animal part of you, open and exposed. Free to overrun your mind with horny desire that multiplies with no way to stop it.

And all it takes to magnify it even further is to…

Touch **[click]**

And notice how every thought is peeled from your mind. With no way to imagine what it might have been. Only knowing that it's gone… and you are so much simpler. To focus on your cock. Becomes the only thing in your brain…

And there is only…

1

Option for such a horny, desperate, dumb animal…

Isn't there?

You know what it is, don't you boy?

It's obvious… from the way your body is already giving in… anticipating it… knowing what's coming… getting ready to feel the last layer peeled back as soon as I say it…

You're already stroking… humping… letting your body do what it wants while your brain fades into the background… the link between desire and action so much more immediate. No need to think… it's so simple now, isn't it?…

You want to cum, so you stroke and fuck… you want to fuck, so you thrust and go deeper… you want to become so empty and blank, so you listen and obey… you want to let the animal take over your body and bury your mind completely… so you…

Touch **[click]** and focus on your cock… draining away your intelligence…

Touch **[click]** and notice your mind go blank… only confused and horny…

Touch **[click]** and know you cannot think… because your brain is in your cock…

Touch **[click]** and let your body take over… controlling you to thrust and DROP…

Touch **[click]** and twitch right on the edge… so dumb and balls so tight and full…

Now **Zero.**

Feeling every last layer of thought peeled away and drifting into darkness while you DROP down deeper to the lowest level of your open mind… so exposed… empty… blank… with no way to deny the animal that you are. So dumb and simple.

With no human words to argue. No human ideas to wonder if there's another way.

Only listening, obeying, and waiting to…

<u>STAY</u>

Right there on the edge…

<u>STAY</u>

Listening and obeying, without thinking. Like a dumb dog you can barely think for yourself, so you follow commands and obey. Keeping yourself on the edge…

Isn't that right?

Good boy.

I want you to stop whatever you're doing and grab around the base of your shaft and balls. Get a handful of your manhood… the part of your body that controls you… the reason you're here now… the proof that you're just a simple, horny animal. Feel how your dick twitches and begs for more… how your balls tighten and churn in your grip… urging you to pump out your seed… notice how your hips press forward, humping your hand in desperation…

But you stop.

Why is that? When it's so simple to give in...

And you know why, don't you?

That's right.

It's because you have become so empty… so much like a dumb dog… waiting… to hear the command… that clicks into place so irresistible…

And you know what the command does, don't you?

Yes – it lets you stroke yourself… multiplying that desire inside… you need it…

But you have noticed, haven't you? It also drains your thoughts… your understanding… your comprehension… disappears… deleted from your mind every time you hear the command you're so desperate to feel how you lose how to think… stroking…

Making you so simple… so dumb… so empty… just a drooling, shameless, horny animal – with no thoughts and no way to resist what your body demands… for you to fuck and bark and cum… behaving exactly like an animal. With no standards… only the intelligence of a dumb, needy dog…

And when I give the command again… every time you listen and hear me giving you the command that makes you so blank and horny… it will be your choice…

To obey and accept this happening to you…

Because you know that every stroke will drain your mind even further… every stroke will make it easier to see yourself as this dumb, drooling animal… every command you obey and feel more horny… makes it such a struggle to understand anything except how to fuck and bark and cum…

And I can't wait to see whether you manage to cum before you become too stupid to use your hands…

Or did that already happen, huh boy?

Let's find out…

Go ahead and…

…

Touch **[click]**.

Feeling your hand fumble as you start stroking your aching, pent up cock…

You're so clumsy and dumb when you…

Touch **[click]**.

Aren't you boy?

Getting more and more stupid every time I say it…

But you still can't help it… you always…

Touch **[click].**

So easily.

Good boy.

And your brain melts into mush when you…

Touch **[click]**.

So easily.

Yes it does. Accepting it more with every

Touch **[click]**

Good boy.

And you might notice your body moving on its own – doing whatever you can to feel as much pleasure as you can…

Because there isn't anything in your head to stop you, is there?

You are a horny animal, so you

Touch **[click]**

It's that simple. And so are you. So simple and blank.

Isn't that right? Huh boy?

But you can always go deeper. You can always get dumber.

With no way to stop it when you…

Touch **[click]**

It makes your brain switch off…

Touch **[click]**

It makes your thoughts leak from your throbbing cock…

Touch **[click]**

It deletes everything except how to fuck and bark and cum…

And you love it…

So you…

Touch **[click]**

And you might begin to bark when you SPEAK.

But that's okay…

You don't know any words…

And barking feels so good when you

Touch **[click]**

It doesn't matter who's listening.

Dogs don't care who hears them barking when they SPEAK.

So you can bark as loudly as you like…

Feeling so dumb when you

Touch **[click]**

And if your hands become too difficult to use… you can put your paws up by your chest and hump something instead…

So Touch **[click]**

After all, it's your choice to feel everything becoming so foggy and silly and blank when you…

Touch **[click]**

You can feel yourself becoming a stupid animal. Only able to do what a dumb doggy does. Only able to SPEAK like a dumb dog. Only able to move like a dumb dog. Only able to sniff, bark, hump and wag your tail while you obey like a dumb dog and…

Touch **[click]**

What is there left in your brain, doggy?

Only how to fuck and bark and cum?

Touch **[click]**

<u>Good Boy.</u>

And you know what this means, don't you?

Huh? No?

I suppose a dumb dog like you only knows how to fuck and bark and cum…

[Laughs]

Well, let me make everything nice and simple for you now.

Try to think about it.

If you get more and more dumb, every time you…

Touch **[click]**

And you get closer and closer to cumming every time you…

Touch **[click]**

That must mean the closer you are to cumming… the dumber your silly dog brain gets…

Makes sense, right doggy?

Touch **[click]**

Good boy.

So what do you think will happen when you let yourself DROP over the edge and cum out your load? Can you imagine it? What it will feel like… to give in to your dumb dog desire?

Aww… Are you confused, doggy? Just focusing on playing with your bone huh? Such a dumb dog when you…

Touch **[click]**

Want me to explain it to you?

It's so simple, silly dog.

As soon as you cum, you will feel every single thought, every piece of intelligence, every human behaviour shooting out, draining and leaving your body along with your thick load. There will be no way to stop it. Cumming is accepting that you lose your mind.

And what's left, huh?

You should know that already, dumb doggy. The only thing left will be the part of you that can never be removed. Never be denied.

The horny, blank, barking… Animal.

You can feel it's true when you…

Touch **[click]** and realise you only know how to fuck and bark and cum… like an animal…

But you might think you've been doing so well resisting until now…

Stopping yourself on the edge… where you <u>STAY</u>.

Like an obedient dog.

And that's exactly it. The only reason you haven't cum yet…

Is because I haven't told you to.

You didn't think you were in control, did you?

Touch **[click]**

…as soon as you heard the command click in your mind?

Even dumber… surging pleasure…

Did you want to cum and feel your mind being deleted and erased… replaced with a dumb dog brain to bark and fuck and cum?

Did you want to stop… STAY… still… Gooood…

….and think about whether you really want to choose to…

Touch **[click]**

Again…

Noticing how you can't even remember why you stopped – it's so much easier to feel your balls squeeze and cock tense up… so hard…

To resist…

The simple…

[click]

Makes you…

Throb…

[click]

Clench…

[click]

Blank…

[click]

Touch.

Because you aren't in control. You're too blank. Too simple. Too dumb… and just a horny dog, right boy?

Yes you are!

Good boy.

And the exact moment you cum, you instantly feel what's left of your brain DROP ten times deeper and dumber… as every shattered semblance of meaning disappears… and your empty mind shuts down completely – unable to comprehend anything… except… how to fuck and bark and cum…

It's all you have left…

And you will be stuck that way… for as long as your dumb dog brain desires…

Do you really want this?

[click]

Can you even stop yourself?

[click]

Or can you feel how every click drains your brain dry…

[click]

Leaving only one option…

[click]

<u>Touch</u>

And lose all control…

[click]

Double as horny... Without thinking…

[click]

Double again… Faster…

[click]

Touch and twitch… trembling with need…

[click]

Let your hips buck on their own in a frenzy…

[click]

Fuck…

[click]

Harder…

[click]

Speak!

[click]

Like a good boy.

[click]

A dumb dog.

[click]

Empty.

[click]

Feeling your balls swell….

[click]

Your cock so hard…

[click]

Humping like a simple animal…

[click]

Double as desperately ready to…

[click]

Touch and CUM out every last drop of intelligence. Spurt and bark and…

[click]

Touch and DROP over the edge as you… CUM now.

[click]

Drain your balls. Drain your brain.

[click]

Touch and CUM until you sink ten times deeper beneath the barking brain of a dumb, mindless, horny animal. Out of control… drooling… dumb… mutt…

CUM **[click] [click] [click]**

And notice how there is no way to stop it… dragging you down with the pleasure… the relief… the pulsing… waves of blank, empty… nothing…

You're just a simple, dumb dog – covered in your own cum. Nothing in your head…

Except the part of you that is always there. The most powerful part…

The Animal.

The dumb dog desire… making you fuck… and bark… and cum.

And that's all you will do… until the dumb dog desire is done with you.

…How long will that be?

Silly dog.

It was the dumb dog desire that brought you here to begin with…

[click]