

“Awh, honey, stop whining. Your voice isn’t needed right now.” Your hypnotist said, pressing a finger to your lips. They giggled as your complaints died on your lips. “I know, I know it isn’t fair. I know, you *want* to cum. I know that. So you telling me won’t change anything.”

They smirked as you looked up at them, mouthing silent pleas. They leant over you, one hand tracing down your bare chest. “You look so cute like this. Pent up, desperate, needy. As much as I *love* hearing you beg, I don’t need to hear it right now.”

You realised that they had continued to climb onto the bed, and were moving higher up. “I want you to focus on something else than your need. Your desire. You get to focus on me right now.” They pulled their underwear down, lazily flicking them across the room, and grinned.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #mutetrigger #oral #denial