

“Sensitize, plaything. See how much better it feels now?” Your hypnotist continued to hold the toy between your legs, the buzzing vibrations causing combined with the sensitivity sensations that you hadn’t known were possible. “And it can get better. Sensitize.”

The trigger hit you again, you could feel the tingles of the sheets on your back, but that all faded into nothingness at the overwhelming pleasure that was radiating out from your core. Your moans had faded, there wasn’t space to catch your breath. “And again. Sensitize.”

It felt like it was compounding. The pleasure just kept on going up, rising and sweeping your thoughts away. Your limbs were shaking, your mind was breaking Everything felt so overwhelming. “Does that feel good, toy?” You nodded, vaguely. Control of your body was slipping.

“Good, well, let’s keep going. Sensitize.” Your moans returned as the pleasure spiked, rippling through your entire body now, waves of bliss that you couldn’t contain. “I wonder how long we can go before your brain shuts off, toy. I look forward to that moment. Sensitize.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #sensitivitytrigger #pleasure #overstimulation