

Inspired by @hypnanosis

"I told you this was going to hurt, didn't I, sweetie?" Your partner said, as the wooden paddle they were wielding struck your thigh again. The dull, thudding pain radiated out, but the impact did more than that. You felt a few more thoughts knocked loose.

"But you're past the point of caring, aren't you? You'll let me know if it gets too much... But until that point... Every hit of the paddle takes you deeper. Shakes more of those useless thoughts out of your head." The paddle landed again. You let out a gasp of bliss.

Your partner took a few moments, examining you, looking at your bare thigh, before their other hand came up to your cheek, brushing up, up, up. "Come back up, honey. Out of trance for me." They were smiling as they looked you over. "You look so good like that."

They leant down, planting a kiss on your cheek. "That pain, the pleasure, intermingling in your weak little brain, as you just sink deeper? Delicious." They stepped back, and delivered another thwack with the paddle, harder this time. Your mind reeled.

Your body sank back into the chair. "And back down you go. Helpless to do anything but ride the currents. Ride the pleasure. Ride the bliss. The pain helps you feel so good. The pain takes you deeper." They punctuated every sentence with another hit from the paddle.

It was hard to see, your eyes had rolled upwards, as each wave of pain and pleasure flowed through you. You were moaning. You were sinking. You were lost to everything but the sensation. Until they brought you back. "Up. Come back to me. Right, now, let's do your other thigh."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #impactplay #hypnotictrigger #pain