

“I want to stoke your fires, toy.” Your hypnotist was smirking, watching you fall into mindlessness, and pleasure, with every word they said. “I want to see how desperate you can get.” They had leant forwards on the bed, leaning over you, their smile widening.

“I want you denied, until your begging becomes louder than your thoughts.” You could feel yourself approaching the edge again. They gripped your hand, as you fell deeper into hypnotised bliss. “And you want... Whatever I want, don’t you?” You nodded, blank, empty.

“Well, go on, my sweet pet. Edge a few more times for me.” They sat up, peering down imperiously at you, and let go of your hand, once again allowing you to touch yourself. Your hand began to move, immediately, desperately. Let’s hear what desperation really sounds like.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #brainwashing #edging