

“Oops, honey. You’ve put me in a difficult situation here.” Your partner said, leaning over you, their hand between your legs stopping its movement. “Those sweet moans sound so good. Why would I want them to stop? Why would I want to make you cum?”

You looked up at them, trying to rally your thoughts the pleasure still swirling through your head. “I- umm... Be-”

They cut you off with a tap to the nose and a “Boop!” as they did so. They giggled as your eyes rolled up, your voice going as silent as your mind.

“That’s it, my sweet toy. I’m not looking for you to convince me. I’m not looking for you to give me reasons. I just want more of those lovely moans. So, let’s play with the sensitivity of your body. Raising it up, up, up. Until the lightest touch feels so very good.”

You were now very aware of the feeling of the bed beneath you. And as their hand began moving between your legs again, so slowly, so gently, you let out a sharp gasp. It felt incredible. Their laughter told you everything you needed to know, even in your blank state.

They weren’t going to let you cum, not for a while. They wanted you blissed out and blank, mindless and full of pleasure. They had all the time in the world right now, and they were going to use it to play with their toy exactly how they liked.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #edging #hypnoticcouple