

“Do you have any idea how deep in your head I am, right now?” Your hypnotist asked, smirking down at you.

You met their look with puzzlement. You were aware right now, even as you continued to touch yourself at their command, the pleasure wasn’t clouding your mind too much.

“N-no?” You responded.

Their smirk widened. “Well, let’s take your body. Try to... Try to stand up.” They commanded.

You did as they asked, or, tried to. As you moved your legs, you noticed the ropes, binding you to the bed. They let out a laugh. “Awh, is that confusing?”

“I- N- What?” You said, trying again, but your hands were stuck too.

“Let’s try something else. Try to stop touching yourself.” Once again, you tried, but nothing you did could stop your hand moving between your legs. “Awh, is it too difficult? I’ll let you in on a secret, toy.”

They had leant in, one hand on the pillow next to your head. They came in close. “That isn’t your hand. It’s mine.” They said.

You blinked, looking at them. You could feel your arm moving. “N-no. It’s my han-”

“Count your hands, silly toy.” They said, cutting you off.

You did as they asked. One hand between your legs. And your hands were tied to the- Oh. Your brain wobbled, trying to reconcile the two feelings. But one of your hands was definitely between your legs. Absolutely. Right? Your hypnotist sat back up. “Terminus.” They said.

And the effect ended. It was their hand. You could feel both of yours, pulling on the ropes around your wrists. “Was that a little too much for your brain to compute? It’s okay. You look so cute when you’re confused. Don’t worry. Everything’s back to normal now. I promise.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #mindfuck