

Your hypnotist giggled as they looked down at you. "You look so good like this, toy. Desperate, needy, touching... We don't talk about cumming enough, do we, toy?" They were talking over your moans, as your hands continued to touch, mindlessly, obediently.

"Your orgasms. They're so... Useful." They held eye contact with you for a second, their hand going to your chin to hold your head still. "That moment when all the pleasure coalesces between your legs and your mind turns to jelly." They let go of your chin.

"As you turn into nothing and everything all at once, a moment of white hot, overwhelming pleasure that you've been building up to all along." Your mind felt like it was unravelling. It felt incredible, to be on the precipice of pleasure, hanging on their words.

"It's that moment when my words are most effective. When I can sink my claws deep into your mind. Keep touching, my good, mindfucked pet." They said it like you could stop. Like your hands weren't beyond your control. "It's coming, you're going to be cumming, any second now."

The pleasure rushed, the peak was approaching, at their suggestion. "All I need to do is snap and your mind, body, and soul will fall to pieces under the pleasure. Are you ready?" You nodded, desperately. "Three. Two. One. Cum." Your mind went blank.

Pleasure pushed into you from every direction. Channelling through you, like lightning being directed to earth. "Good toy. That's it. Let the pleasure pulse through you. Pushing your thoughts away. Pushing you into nothingness." The pleasure began to fade.

Your eyes rolled back closed as you came down from your orgasm. "There you go. Sweet, blank, blissful oblivion after all that pleasure. You've been such a good toy for me, and now you're ready to truly sink into my words, unresisting, just... Blissed out, and brainwashed."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #brainwashing #orgasmcontrol