

Each and every touch of their hands to your body left you feeling more needy. A hunger for pleasure that you couldn't ignore was squirming through your mind. But your partner wasn't very forthcoming. Clearly, they preferred to tease, and torment you.

Not that you could do much about it, mind as blank as it was. The pleasure was the only thing in your head. And it was so... intoxicating. It left every moment a fuzzy blur of colour. Their words became soft strokes of a brush on your brain, bending you towards compliance.

Of course you wanted to obey. Of course you wanted to be their plaything. Of course you wanted to be empty and mindless for them, as long as they wanted to toy with you. The pleasure had left you with a single word. A simple answer, to all their questions. "Yes."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #teasing #brainwashing