

"Awh, my needy little plaything. What's wrong? Have I made you worse?" Your partner smirked as they came into the room. You had lost track of time. Lying in bed, hands between your legs. Aching and moaning and edging as you listened to their voice over your headphones.

Your partner smirked as they slid onto the bed, reaching a hand down to feel your sex. "That's the wrong word, to be fair. You aren't worse. Just different. Ready for me to use, whenever I like. Conditioned and programmed to be my little sextoy.

You felt them slip one of your headphones off, so you could hear them better. "You're gonna be so good for me, isn't that right, plaything?" They asked. You nodded, obediently, mindlessly. "That's it. Just a weak, unresisting toy for me to play with."

Their hand felt so good. You were moaning, desperate, eager, as the pleasure rose through you. "I love what I've done to you. I'm your pleasure. I'm everything you desire now. How long have you been lying in bed, touching yourself for me? Do you even know?"

Your gaze was blank, just staring up at them as they spoke to you. "Each day you get more and more addicted to the pleasure. More and more needy for me. So ready for me to come and just... take you." They knelt up, and moved over you. "You're mine, pet."

They began to fuck you. Just like they did every day. It felt incredible. The pleasure washing over you was mind shatteringly good. This is what they had been doing. Conditioning you to them. To the pleasure they provided. And now you just wanted more. Always more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #freeuse #conditioned