

"I want you to focus, toy. Feel all that blankness in your mind. Like an empty vacuum, waiting to be filled." Your partner said, one hand on your chin, pulling your gaze up to meet theirs. "And I've got just the thing to fill that mind. Pleasure. Would you like that toy?"

With a blissed out smile, you nodded, gently. They smirked. "I thought you might, sweetness." They placed their other hand on your forehead "Okay, feel my hand begin to push pleasure into your mind. Piece by piece." Slowly, you began to feel it.

Pleasure trickling into your mind. Small rivulets, which then became a river, flowing into your mind. You let out a moan, and your hypnotist laughed. "That's it, toy. Let the pleasure fill your brain." Your hips bucked as the pleasure continued to grow, more moans fell from your lips.

"Good, toy. Now. I want you to capture that pleasure for me. Make a bubble of this intense, primal pleasure, stored away for later." The pleasure receded, and you felt the bubble bobbing in your mind. Ready to be unleashed. They smirked. "There we go. A bubble of pleasure."

They pulled their hand on your forehead back, and pointed at you with their forefinger. "Ready to..." They tapped you on the forehead as they said the word. "Pop!" The bubble in your mind burst. Pleasure cascaded down your body. Flooding your mind.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #arousal #hypnoticcouple