

You were trying to talk to your hypnotist, your hands stuck between your legs, edging your brain away. Finally, after you had been stumbling over your words for a few minutes, each edge making it harder to talk, they interrupted you. "Honey, what's wrong?"

You tried to find the words, it was a struggle. "I... I don't... Edging..." You managed to say. "Want... Cum." That was it, what you had wanted to tell them.

They looked you over. "You don't want to keep edging? You want to cum?" And then they laughed.

"Oh, silly little toy, what's gotten into your head this time, huh? Just keep touching, and rubbing for me. That's it." You let out a soft whine of need, but obeyed them. "Good toys don't cum. Good toys just edge. And you're a good toy." Their words made even hard to think.

"Is the constant arousal getting to be too much for you?" You nodded, and they smiled down at you, pressing a finger to your lips as you opened them to speak. "Shh, silly. That's how it's meant to be. You're meant to be constantly desperate. You're meant to be constantly needy."

You could feel your willpower crumbling as they spoke. Their words just made so much sense. "It just makes you easier to manipulate. So no, sweetie, you don't get to cum. You just get to edge, and edge, and edge, until you'll agree to whatever I say."

They smirked, continuing. "I mean, the hypnosis helps, but desire's just as effective a motivator, don't you think?" You paused, unsure how to answer, and they laughed. "Awh, good job! That was a trick question, you don't think, of course. You just edge, and moan, and go blank."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #edging #brainwashing