

“Awh, I know toy, you’re so needy!” Your hypnotist said, laughing as you desperately slipped a hand between your legs. Their laughter redoubled as you moaned in frustration at the lack of sensation. The numbness. “What’s wrong? Doesn’t it feel good enough?”

You nodded as they stood up. “Well, my sweet plaything, maybe we just need to channel your desires in a different direction. You want pleasure right? Who says it has to be your pleasure?” As the words hit your mind, you felt your perspective shift.

They began to strip, and you had to restrain yourself. Your desires were now being firmly channelled towards them. They lay back on the bed, and beckoned you forward with a single finger. You moved quickly. More quickly than they had anticipated, at the look of shock on their face.

But you couldn’t focus on that. All you could focus on was making them feel good. Your fingers traced over their skin, your lips planting kisses down their chest, on their thighs. Their moans were music to your ears. You needed them to feel pleasure.

“Y-y’know, I thought I was being mean with the numbness suggestion.” They said, breath shaky with bliss as your lips finally got to work between their legs. “But- fuck- but this is absolutely worth it. We might need to do this more often. Doesn’t that sound nice, pet?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #suggestion #pleasure #brainwashing