

You woke feeling... Needy. A tangible feeling of arousal was coursing through you. As you opened your eyes, the darkness of night still permeated the room. But your hand moved, dutifully, between your legs, almost without thinking about it. You closed your eyes again.

As you did, you began to picture what you wanted. Someone straddling you, using you. Toying with you. But the lethargy of sleep was calling to you. You struggled to focus. Struggled to keep touching. As your hand slowed down, the needy arousal thrummed inside you.

*'Hey, come on, don't stop now.'*

The voice echoed inside your head. It wasn't your thoughts though. You froze, your heart racing, and not from arousal.

*'Oh, now don't get all nervous on me. I only want to make you feel good. And then that makes me feel good. I'm being so nice to you!'*

You felt more heat flowing through your body. Arousal mixing with your fear, which, you had to admit, only brought more arousal. "I-I- why should I keep going?" You asked. It felt stupid, talking to nothing.

*'Because I'm being nice! I can be mean, if you'd prefer?'*

The voice sounded almost sultry. Teasing. Each word plucked at your mind. *'I could just take over. It's not like you can stop me.'* You felt your hand moving back down between your legs. You tried to pull it back. *'Hey, stop that. Just feel... Pleasure.'*

You felt your head fogging over, with sleepy, drowsy pleasurable feelings. The arousal rose in intensity again, and the voice laughed in your mind. *'That's it. Stop resisting. Let me take what I need from you, and then I can let you go back to sleep.'*

The pleasure was making it hard to think. Your hand had gotten between your legs again, and you let out a moan as the voice pushed more pleasure into your mind. You heard it growl softly. *'Yesss... Gods I have missed this. Let me use you, human. Doesn't it feel good?'*

You nodded your head. It felt wonderful. *'Mmm, I love that. Maybe I should stick around. Give you pleasure every night. It's not like you want to say no to me. Not anymore. I'm too deep in your head. Consider yourself possessed, honey. Give up. Give in. Surrender.'*

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #possession #halloween