

“Cum? Why would you want to do that? When you can let the pleasure continue, in worship of me?” Your hypnotist’s voice drifted through your foggy mind as you tried to figure out why you wanted to cum. The pleasure felt incredible. Devoting it all to them felt even better.

Their finger pressed to your lips, as your hands continued to tease, and edge, and dance your body closer and further from that line of endless bliss. “That’s it, no more talk about release. I want you bound up in your pleasure, all ready for me to use.”

You let out a soft whimper as your hands pulled back, perfectly keeping you on the edge of orgasm. “I want you trapped, in a cage of this bliss. In a delightful, overwhelmed state, where you can’t control yourself. You can’t help but add more and more pleasure to your mind.”

Your hands sped up again, pulled by the hypnotic rhythms of their voice, dragging you along their control. “It’s not like you want this to end, right, toy? It’s so much nicer when I have you like this, helpless, endless, mind controlled and breaking your brain more and more.”

They were right. Your mind accepted their words so willingly. “Because, toy, you’re so much more useful to me like this. Thoughts gone, just a drooling pleasure puppet. You let my words in so easily. You submit so happily like this. So why would I let you cum?”

It was a question you couldn’t answer. They had control. You never wanted this to end, even as each edge caused a tremble to rush through you. Soon, they would use this to imprint their orders onto your helpless brain. There was nothing else you wanted. You were theirs.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #edging #brainwashing