

"Awh, toy... You look so... Desperate!" Your hypnotist cooed, sweetly, softly, as they looked you over with hungry eyes. "So needy. I could help you with that. Do you want me to help you with that?" They giggled at the helpless look you gave them.

Your mind was struggling to process their words. To process your own words. The arousal, the desire, combined with the fog, made everything so hard to do. Your mouth was open... Why was your mouth open? You wanted it filled, desperately. You let out a moan.

"Oh, that's *adorable*." Your hypnotist said, chuckling. "Was that too difficult a question. Okay, I can make it easier for you. "Do you want to be needy? Just nod or shake your head." You shook your head, any more need would completely overwhelm you.

They clicked their tongue, smirking. "Okay, sweetie. I can help with that." They put a hand to your chest. "Numb." And just like that. With one word, with one trigger, your pleasure, your arousal, vanished. Your desire was still there. You could still feel the sensations.

Your hand between your legs just felt... Like that. A hand. Touching something. There wasn't any of the pleasure that came with it. Your mind was still foggy, still obscured. Thinking was so hard. You let out a moan again, more desperate this time. Your hypnotist laughed.

"Awh, honey, I know, tricking you when you can barely think isn't fair... But in my defence, I never said that I *would* help you with that. And I wasn't going to. You look so cute! Confused, desperate. But the need will fade. Or not. Either way, you can't do anything about it."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictrigger #pleasure numb