

There were two things in the world that you could focus on right now. Your hypnotist's voice, and your hypnotist's hand, between your legs. "That's it, toy. Just let go, it feels so good to let me play with you..." You didn't know which was bringing you more pleasure.

The movements of their hand were sending tingling bolts of bliss out, dancing through your body. You quivered slightly as their motions sped up. "Just surrender to the pleasure, toy. You're in such good hands. My hands, ready to push your body to the brink of desire."

Each word they said felt like a tiny pinprick of want, and need. Arousal that blossomed in your mind, and then flooded your body. You let out a small moan, and they laughed. "I know, I know, you want more. Such a greedy, eager toy. But you have to wait, silly."

They tapped you on the forehead with their other hand, gently. The touch sent your mind spiralling deeper into this pleasurable trance. They laughed, looking down at your eager face. "I know what I want to do with you, honey. You just come along for the ride."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #pleasure #obedience