

"Frustrated? Oh, honey... This is nothing yet." Your dominant said, laughing as you knelt before them, feeling so desperately needy. "You gave me control of your pleasure. You came to me and begged. You pleaded! 'Please, please dominant, please make me your pleasure puppet.'"

They paused, looking you over. "So I did. And now you dance, and touch, and rub, and edge on my strings. Don't you, pet?" They met your gaze.

"Y-yes dominant." You said. The arousal was so intense already. It never faded away. It hung around your mind and body. A reminder.

"But cumming? No. Oh no. I want you fucking begging for orgasm before that." They smirked "I want you Crying, and moaning, and pleading with me. Held back from climax by my hypnotic control. This is what you wanted, wasn't it? Me with all the power. And you with none."

A part of you wanted to touch. You felt desperate. A need you had never felt before. Impossible to scratch. Lust was running rampant through your mind. Even as you felt that desire to touch, you felt your arm lock. One of their controls, designed to keep you like this.

Their eyes went to that arm, and their smirk widened. "So here you are. Powerless. Helpless. Bound by the triggers I've set in your mind to not even be able to touch without my permission, let alone cum." They leant forwards, one hand brushing your cheek.

They cooed softly. "Awh, sweetie. It's not been too long. You're already complaining about being frustrated? It's been two days. Are you telling me that that's too much?"

You spluttered, your mind conjuring up images of their teasing over these last 48 hours.

They pressed a finger to your lips, silencing you. "Shh darling." They said, eyes boring into yours. You felt so weak in this moment. "I wasn't actually asking. I'm not fussed. I don't care. Because you gave me this control. Willingly. And now it's mine to use as I will."

They sat back up, looking down at you smugly. "So, no. You don't get to cum after two days. Let's see how you feel after two weeks of being teased, and tormented. That might have earned an orgasm." They paused, and placed a hand on your chest "Maybe."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #orgasmcontrol #obedience #hypnotictriggers