

Your partner's hand landed on your backside with a 'thwack', causing you to grunt in pain, and pleasure, mixing together. Your mind felt so foggy, and as they brought their hand down again, that fog grew thicker. "That's a good toy. So easy to sink into blankness for me."

Their words were soothing, compared to the arousal and pain of their strikes. But it was just another tool to drag you deeper into this mindless state. "Just sinking deeper." They slapped your arse again. "And deeper." And again. "No thinking. Just feel this sensation I'm giving you."

Your mind was reeling at this point. It was so hard to keep track of your thoughts, to keep track of your body. There was just their hand on your ass, and the feeling of their voice, intertwining, and coming together to smother your brain. And you couldn't get enough.

Every time they suggested pulling you off their lap, you let out a soft whine. Words were beyond you, but you knew that you wanted more of this. Only this. Just the pain, and the pleasure, and their words. Over, and over again. Please...

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #pain