

“Awh, plaything, what’s wrong? Is the vibrator a bit too intense?” Your hypnotist asked, leaning over you, tied down on the bed. The vibrator was strapped between your legs. You nodded, desperately at them. You felt like your mind and body were breaking.

“Yeah? Can’t you take it?” You shook your head, whimpering. “Too bad.” They leant back up, eyes roaming hungrily over your body. “I explained that it wasn’t coming off until I was satisfied. And I’m not satisfied. I think I can wring another orgasm from your helpless body. Your weak mind.”

Your moans became louder, more pronounced. “So, no. I don’t care how intense it is, sweetie. You said you wanted as much pleasure as I could give you.” You vaguely remembered that. It felt like it had been hours ago. “So that’s what you’re getting. In fact... Sensitize.”

They pressed their hand to your chest as they said it, and your whole body became more aware of the pleasure. The terrible, terrible pleasure that you were feeling. “There we go. Oh, is it unbearable? Cute. You make such delightful sounds when you’re like this.”

Their smile grew as they continued to watch you. "Go on, beg me to stop." They said."

The words began to fall from your lips immediately, in a panicked stream. “Please, please stop, please take it off, I can’t take it, I’ll accept punishment, I’ll be good, I-I-I-”

They held up a finger. “No. If you really want to stop, you can safe word. I won’t be upset, it’s your call.” They paused, giving you a chance. But no. Even if it was too much, it felt... Perfect. There was a part of your brain that was delighting in being used like this.

“That’s what I thought, sweetie. But if you want punishment, for failing to take it?” Again, their eyes trailed over you, their smile becoming a smirk. “This is your punishment, my little trance slut. But hey, I will help, even a little. Drop.” They tapped you on the forehead.

Your mind switched off, instantly. There were no thoughts, no frenzied desperate needs. Just the pleasure, spiking its way deeper into your brain. “There you go. Now it’s just your body being overstimulated. Your mind won’t get in the way.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #overstimulation #obedience #pleasure