

"Awh, toy, you look so good like this. So needy. So full of desire, right?" Your hypnotist took hold of your chin as you squirmed with pleasure and arousal. You looked up at them, still for just a moment, and nodded. They smirked, and released your chin, leaning away from you.

*"Pleasure, toy."* They said, snapping their fingers as they came back. You let out a whine, squirming again as the pleasure washed over you, feeding your arousal. They smirked. "I want you to focus on that arousal, that desire. Really feel it for me. Feel it growing.

You did, a whine escaping your lips as your need and desire grew. "And then, I want you to redirect that desire... Onto this." They held up a dildo, smirking. "This is the object of your desire. Feel all the urges to touch yourself slipping away... Into this."

You did feel it. Where just moments ago your arousal had been overwhelming, a flood that was cascading through you, now it was a laser, focused at the dildo. You stopped squirming, unable to look away from it. "That's it. This is what you desire."

They brought it down towards your mouth. Your lips parted, and they chuckled. "You want to suck, don't you?" They asked, you nodded, wordlessly; you were eager, desperate to have your mouth filled. "Well, then... Open wide." They said, slipping the dildo between your lips.

You didn't hold back, slipping the dildo back and forth in your mouth, forming a perfect suction ring around it. All you wanted to do was suck this dildo. To please it. "Pleasure." Your hypnotist said, with another snap of their fingers. It felt different this time.

The pleasure blossomed in your brain, and then filtered into more focus, more of an eager desire to have the dildo deeper in your mouth. Before long you were deep throating it. Hungry, desperate. "Such a good toy. I wonder what else I can make the object of your desire?"

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