

“Okay, toy. This is going to get intense.” Your hypnotist’s words were flowing easily into your hypnotised mind, replacing the empty space where your thoughts had been. “I’m going to tease you, and torment you, and you’re going to keep on sinking deeper into pleasure.”

A few fantasies ran through your mind as they spoke. “But no matter what, no matter how good it feels, you can’t cum. Your body is going to forget how to do so. Orgasms are just a memory for you, for tonight.” You felt their hand brush down your chest.

And in that moment, you knew they were telling the truth. No matter what they did to you tonight, you would not be able to get off. “I’m looking forward to seeing how desperate you are by the end of this. How eager, and messy, and needy you become, my sweet toy.”

Their words felt like syrup, dripping directly into your neurons, short circuiting your brain. “I’m going to make sure you can’t help but want to cum, to feel that desire taking over your brain as I feed you more and more pleasure. You’re going to love it.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #denial #pleasure #teasing