

You opened your eyes. Knowing what was coming. The morning routine that had been instilled in you. Your hand was already slipping down, between your legs. The irresistible pull of pleasure that made your mind feel so melty and drifty. It was so easy to sink.

As your fingers found their proper place, you let out a soft gasp of delight. It felt especially good today. It was always worth it, but today, the lost half hour of sleep felt especially needed. Just like you, feeling needy. Desperate. Thirty minutes of edging.

That was all you got. For the whole day. No cumming, no further touching. That was what your hypnotist had instilled into your brain. And as your thoughts turned to them, of what they would be doing to you if they were here, your pleasure only increased.

Your mind was slipping away so easily. Lost to the world. No space for thoughts. Only pleasure. Only bliss. It was all you wanted. All you needed. And it was heaven. Just touching, and edging, and melting into- **Beep Beep Beep** – the alarm cut you off. Time to get up.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #hypnotictriggers #conditioning