

Your hypnotist pulled you closer. Their eyes grabbing at your attention. They smirked. "And here you are, toy. When you're this close, you're already mine, right?" They said. You couldn't nod. You couldn't speak. You couldn't think. You were so very conditioned.

When they had you like this, your mind shut down. You were in their power, so they could play with you. Their smirk widened into a smile. "Ah, of course, you're already slipping under my power. Well... Just hold on. I want to give you a sensation to focus on."

You struggled to find some thoughts, but slowly did so, giving them a nod to continue. "That's it. Stay up for me. Until you feel my bite. Then you can drop. Drop into that sensation. Understand?" They said. You nodded again, and they grinned, bearing their teeth. "Good."

They leant forwards, biting into your neck. Right in the sensitive spot. Your mind went blank. Truly blank. No thoughts. No thoughts of thoughts. Your whole world shrank down to that one sensation. Their teeth, applying pressure. The heat of their breath on your skin.

You didn't know how long had passed. The sensation was everything. The feeling of pain was being outshone by pleasure, and desire. Finally, they pulled back, and the bite had done its work. You sagged into their arms, the tiny part of you that was still aware desperate for more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #induction #biting