

Your hypnotist smirked as they uncrossed their legs, revealing their sex to your hungry eyes. And in that instant... It was all you could see. The rest of the world faded away and you were staring, dumbstruck and transfixed. "Something caught your eye, pet?"

Their voice echoed through the silence of the room. You could do nothing but focus on the spot between their legs. Thoughts of giving them pleasure, using your mouth, hearing their moans were flooding your brain. You let out a soft whimper, wanting to move forwards.

But your arms and legs weren't listening to you right now. "What's wrong, honey? Is the programming working? Are you losing track of anything but me, and what's between my legs?" They giggled. "Such a desperate toy for me. I *love* to see it."

They patted their thigh, and your arms and legs carried you closer to them. "That's it. The closer the get, the more you need it. The more you need to taste it. To feel it. That desire consuming your mind. Making you into a leaky, wet mess for me. Such a good toy."

You let out another whine as your brain continued to be bombarded by the need to pleasure them. "And that is all you are right now. A toy. A plaything. Something I can fill with desire, use for my pleasure, and then put down when I've had my fill. Your pleasure is meaningless, isn't it?"

You were barely paying attention to their words anymore. Just listening for commands. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, they gave you the command. One word. Two letters. "Go." And you were moving forward. There were no thoughts. Just this. Pleasure. Obedience. Bliss.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #oral #worship #programming