

You glanced at the timer. Twenty minutes until you were allowed to touch, until the trigger wore off. You were desperate. Needy. A longing that you didn't realise was in you was welling up inside your chest. Your fingers itched to reach between your legs.

Ten minutes. It was so close. Your mind couldn't stop thinking about how good it would feel to touch. To get lost in the bliss of pleasure. Each minute felt like an agonising delay in your mind. You could almost hear your hypnotist's taunting giggles.

Five minutes. Your hands were nearly vibrating with the need to touch. The desire to feed your pleasure hungry mind. But your body wouldn't obey you. Your hands wouldn't actually move. But the timer was counting down still. You were so close now.

The timer finally went off. Your hands slid between your legs as fast as they could. Your mind was reeling with need, and then... Everything was fading, as the alarm continued to ring out from your phone. Your arms felt weak. Your whole body had gone limp. What-

"And awake." Your hypnotist said, snapping their fingers, smiling eagerly. "Did I trick you, plaything? Was that mean? I didn't lie... You were allowed to touch once the timer ran out. I just... Didn't mention that the timer sent you into trance. It's okay. Maybe I'll let you touch next time."

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