

“Awh, does it hurt?” Your hypnotist asked, smiling sweetly down at you, their hand still between your legs, pushing you further into that aching, stinging pleasure. You had lost track of your orgasms at this point. They just kept on coming, ripping through you.

“But you said you wanted to cum... You said you wanted to feel good.” You had said that. That was true. You couldn’t deny that. Well, you didn’t have the energy any more to deny anything, let alone them. “I’m just giving you what you asked for.”

You couldn’t think. But as another ripple of pleasure burned through you, making you quiver, and whimper, you had to say something. You opened your mouth, and they pressed a finger to your lips. “After you begged so nicely, so sweetly. This is exactly what you wanted.”

You had to speak, to beg them to stop. But they leant in close, smile widening. “Shh, plaything.” Your protests died on your lips, your mind switched off as they ‘shh’ed your thoughts. “Ahh, that’s it. Just lie there, and take it. I’ll let you know when I’m done with you.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #overstimulation #orgasmcontrol