

"I- I wanna cum." You said, looking up at your hypnotist, who smiled down at you.

"Awh, yeah?" They said, leaning down, smirking. "Has it been a difficult month? All the pleasure with no release? I've been so cruel to you... But no. We're not done yet."

They reached out, and tapped you on the forehead. Your eyes rolled upwards as your mind went blank. "Shhh, I want to do something even crueller. Let your mind go blank for me, sink deeper, and deeper into my control, toy. I know how much you love pleasure."

You felt them lean down, their hand under your chin. Your mind had fled, in an instant. "Pleasure's so good, isn't it?" They nodded your head up and down. They were right. Pleasure was everything you ever wanted. "And pleasure never ends, if you don't cum."

There was a certain logic to that. "I want you to picture what an orgasm feels like, toy. Picture those feelings. Focus on them." You did as they asked, and felt the totality of pleasure, faintly. The bliss echoing through you. You let out a moan, and they laughed.

"Such a good toy for me. Now, I want you to forget orgasms. Feel my power pluck the idea from your brain. It's gone. From here on, if you're getting too close, your body will automatically pull back. You'll get your memory of how to orgasm back when I say the word terminus."

You felt their power affecting you. Your mind shifting. Something had disappeared. It felt like it, anyway. "But until then, just feel your body accepting your new reality. I've taken something away from you, but it's okay. You don't need it. You just need pleasure."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #hypnoticamnesia