

The sound of chains clinking filled the silence, as you strained in vain, to reach your hypnotist's ass. That was all you wanted. All you needed, was to plant a kiss there. Finally, they laughed. "There's something so cute about seeing you push yourself like this, toy."

They stuck their butt out towards you. It was close now. But the chains kept you from reaching them. Even with your brain fully focussed on it. "Even when you're unable to actually reach what you want." They wiggled their butt back and forth, which only made you want it more.

"That single minded determination to kiss my ass is rather cute, honestly, even if I did put it there." They said, straightening back up. That made you whine in desperation. You had been inches away. "Not that you can actually get what you want out of it."

They laughed at that, looking back at you, seeing the desire etched into your face. "No... I see you trying though. So, keep trying. Keep pushing. Maybe you'll break the chains. Maybe you'll be able to slip out of them." You pulled on them, willing them, begging them to give.

But they were solid metal, and you couldn't get them to slip at all. "Oh, your poor hypnotised mind." They said, laughing at you again. "You don't even realise, do you? The more you obsess over my ass, the more you'll want to kiss it." They shoved their ass out again.

It was so close. Centimetres. You just needed to... Your lips puckered, reaching, needing. "The more you want to kiss it, the harder you struggle to be free. But the chains are like my control, toy. You'll never be free toy. Not until I want you to be."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #obsession #desire #ass