

“Feel all that arousal. All that lust, pet.” Your hypnotist said, caressing their sub’s face. You were tied to the bed, watching your hypnotist weave their words around the sub’s mind. “Feel it bubbling up inside that blank submissive mind. It’s consuming you.”

The sub let out a soft moan. You were looking forward to hearing more of those. Your hypnotist kept on speaking. “And you know that the only way for you to find relief from the neediness, the desire, is to use my toy on the bed over there.” Your hypnotist turned their sub’s head.

As you locked eyes with them, you saw a primal need reflected in them that you recognised too well. You had felt it so many times, your hypnotist slipped it into your mind so easily. The carnal desire to fuck. To use something for pleasure, knowing it wouldn’t be enough.

Today you were the something for your hypnotist’s sub. “And in a few moments, I’ll release you. Bring you up, out of trance. You’ll be able to move. But you’ll still be feeling this needy, lusty arousal. The heat won’t be gone from your brain, pet. And you know what comes next.”

A soft smile crept across their sub’s face. You had played with them before. They knew your limits, they’d respect them. But you also knew they’d make you feel incredible as they used you. “One.” Your hypnotist said, standing out of the way. “Two.”

Their sub’s eyes became a little more focused. “Three. Up.” The sub blinked, twice. “Get them, pet.” Your hypnotist said. And their sub was upon you. Lips meeting yours, hands exploring your body as they straddled you. This was a reward for both of you, and you loved it.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #twosubs #pleasure #arousal