

You let out a soft groan as your partner gently brushed their fingers down your arm. “Wake up, sleepy head.” Your eyelids fluttered open – what time was it? Your alarm hadn’t gone off. “I know, it’s probably earlier than you want to be up.” Your hand slid between your legs.

“But I thought that you ought to start your day out the right way.” You let out a soft moan, still groggy, trying to clear your head. “And hey, your body knows *exactly* what I mean.” Your partner pointedly looked between your legs, where your other hand had joined in.

You tried to pull your arms away, but found that they weren’t responding to you. You let out a whine, and your partner pressed a finger to your lips, quieting you. “Shh, no, you’ve got thirty minutes till you need to be up and moving.” You stopped trying to fight the urge to touch.

“Good toy. You can take your time, to feel sleepy, and pleasurable for me.” A soft smile crossed your face as they snuggled into you. “With me. That’s it. Such a good toy.” You felt so cozy. So nice. “Let your hands do what comes naturally. Don’t ask why it’s happening.”

The questions you had had fled your brain. You just wanted to touch. You just wanted to feel good. “Just accept my control. Sink into the pleasure. Sink into the sleepy, foggy feeling of bliss. I’ll let you in on a secret. This is the start of something new.”

A small part of your brain, still barely thinking, was intrigued. “We’re going to be training your body to begin each morning with pleasure. With bliss. You’re going to sink so deep into pleasure, and then you get to go about your day all needy, doesn’t that sound nice?”

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