

“Awh, silly pet. You aren’t allowed to cum. No. You just get to be edged and edged and edged until your brain melts away. Shhh. Get closer, cutie. Break your brain on pleasure.” Your hypnotist laughed as you moaned, the pleasure coiling tighter around your brain. “Good pet.”

Each movement of the toy between your legs, held by your hypnotist as they leant over you, felt incredible. Your mind was blank, their words had made sure of that. And now you were helpless before the onslaught of bliss that was crashing over your body.

You felt a slight trembling in your leg as the toy moved again, and again. “That’s it. Just feel the pleasure growing. *Sensitize*.” They said, snapping their fingers. You felt how every sensation in your body increased. You were aware of your clothes, the chair beneath you.

But you were especially aware of how good the toy felt, between your legs. Your hips bucked as you moaned again, thoughts long since forgotten, just swimming in a sea of endless pleasure. “Awh, such a good pet. Sink deeper into pleasure for me. Deeper into bliss.”

They began to move the toy more quickly. The sensation becoming almost overwhelming. But then again. They wanted that. “Each bit of pleasure dragging you down, and down, and down. Before long you won’t remember how to get off. All you’ll know is how good the edge feels.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #edging #conditioning #pleasure