

"Awh, silly plaything. I don't need a device to put you in chastity. I haven't for the last few months." Your hypnotist said, smirking at your request.

"But- but I've been able to touch myself for the last few months." You said, trying to understand. "Whenever you tell m-"

It hit you. Like a lightning bolt. "Oh, did you realise? That I've been directing you to touch, when to cum?" They smirked, then laughed. "That's right pet. Your orgasms have been at my pleasure for some time now. Ever since you asked me to take control of them."

They leant forwards, one hand pulling your chin up, so your gaze met theirs. "You're mine, remember that, pet?"

The words trickled through your brain, until you spoke, slowly, obediently. "I'm yours..."

They nodded. "That's right. You're mine. And I can do what I want with you."

As they stood back up, they took a moment to think. "So, yes. We can have you in mental chastity properly, if you want. I'll even let you remember what's going on this time. And when it gets tough. When you feel like you can't take it... Remember, you asked for this."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #mentalchastity #obedience