

Your hypnotist sprawled out on the bed before you, looking up at you with lust filled eyes and a smile creeping across their face. "How much do you want this, plaything?" They asked, grating their hips slowly. "How much do you need me?" You opened your mouth to answer.

They held up a hand, silencing you. "Ah- don't speak. We both know your words aren't any use to you right now." Their smile grew into a smirk, and you knew they were right, the ability to speak slipped from your mind. "Show me how desperate you are, toy."

They beckoned you forwards, onto the bed. "I'm right here. Prove how much you want me." The need that had been growing within you was pulsing through you as you stepped closer. "Just focus on me. Use whatever you can think of. Prove to me that you're ready."

You leant down, and began to worship their body. Raining small kisses, over every part of them you could reach. Every piece of contact with them left you wanting more, it fuelled your desire. Until eventually, your lips met theirs, and you were carried away into passion.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #desire #compulsion