

Your moans were falling thick and fast as your hypnotist's hands continued to play between your legs. "That's it, honey. Isn't life so much better like this? Your mind replaced by pleasure. No need to think. No need to worry. Just arousal, and desire, and need."

The hitch in your breath told them what was coming. Their hands pulled back, leaving you aching close to the edge. You writhed, letting out a frustrated groan, but they just laughed. "Come on toy... Did you think I'd let you cum that easily? No... You haven't earned it yet."

A thoughtful look crossed their face. "Actually... How about you *drop* for me?" They snapped their fingers, and your mind switched off, body slumping into the chair. "That's more like it. Let me just do a little tinkering in that head of yours, and we'll see what I can do."

The trance that followed was swift, hot, and very commanding. You felt their voice prodding and poking in your mind, rewiring things, undoing certain connections. Placing blockers where there were none before. Finally, they snapped their fingers again. "And awake!"

Their hand slipped between your legs before you had time to realise what was happening. Your moans slipped out so quickly. This was intense. Every movement and touch of their hand felt so much better than it had before, and it had already felt exquisite.

"That's it. Let go of your brain. Switch off your mind. Give in to the pleasure. I've taken away your ability to cum... But that's okay, isn't it? You don't need to cum. You just need to revel in it. Cumming gets in the way, doesn't it, toy? Pleasure can be eternal. If I make it so."

You lost track of what they were saying. Their voice just sounded so good. Your mind faded away, as their hand kept touching. You didn't care what they did in your head. You just wanted to sink deeper into this pleasure. Deeper into this bliss. You just wanted more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #edging