

You let out a soft moan, looking up at your hypnotist. You were long out of trance, but still very firmly in their control. Still plenty deep in subspace. "P-please..." You muttered, looking up at them.

They laughed. "Please what, cutie?" They said, meeting your gaze.

"I... Umm..." You were staring into their eyes, desperate to sink back into trance. "Please let me touch." You muttered.

They smiled, and you felt their grip on your shoulder tighten. "Mmm... No. Pleasure." They snapped their fingers, and you felt pleasure cascade through you.

You let out another moan as the feelings rippled through you. Pulsing through your muscles, making you ache. You felt so very needy. But your hypnotist held you firmly. "No touching. Because you don't need to. Pleasure." Another snap of the fingers.

The pleasure intensified. You felt your mind buckling as the trigger's effects moved through you. Your eyes rolled as the pleasure coalesced between your legs. You heard them chuckle. "That's it. Feel how good it feels. Pleasure. Pleasure. Pleasure." They snapped each time.

With each snap, the pleasure grew. Becoming a flame of arousal and desire that was all encompassing. Overwhelming you. Overwhelming your mind. You were helpless to this. "Can you feel the pleasure growing, pet? Can you feel it all coming together?"

You nodded, unable to find words, but eager to agree. They laughed again. "Good... Pleasure." Another snap. "Feel how your body is pushing towards climax with every trigger. Pleasure." The sound of snapping pushed you deeper into bliss.

And you could feel it. The familiar feelings creeping through your body as you approached orgasm. "Pleasure. Thrust your hips for me, pet." You did as you were told. Humping the air, desperate for sensation, for more "Pleasure." Your moans grew louder.

"Pleasure." You didn't want it to end.

"Closer and closer with every bit of pleasure." You couldn't stop thrusting even if you wanted to.

"Pleasure." The sensations were bubbling up. Rising.

"Pleasure." Coming closer to orgasm.

"Pleasure." Reaching the edge.

"Are you gonna cum, my sweet toy?" They asked. "Oh, pleasure." They added.

You nodded, looking up at them, eyes filled with desperate desire.

"Then cum for me. Pleasure." They said.

Your body obeyed. It felt so good, to give them this much control.

They held you tight as you moaned, the orgasm coursing through you. Hips slowly slowing their movements down. "That's it. Good toy. Such a good plaything for me. You did so well." They said. It felt so good to be their plaything. To be so owned, and controlled.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #HFO #pleasure #obedience