

Something blossomed within you, as you looked down at your sub on the bed, eyes rolled back, as wave after wave of hypnotic pleasure washed over them. Their moans sounded so cute. The way their breath hitched. The trembling in their legs. It was... Adorable.

You wanted to see them like this more. You wanted to push them deeper into this sensation. So you did. "Pop, pop, pop." You said, snapping your fingers with each word. Each 'pop' was another bit of pleasure, bursting in their brain, wiping out their thoughts.

And they loved it. Each 'pop' caused them to moan louder. You traced your hands over their bare body, revelling in their desire, their arousal. They looked so good like this. "Just keep sinking into the pleasure, toy." You said. "No thinking. Only sinking. Only popping!"

You snapped your fingers again, delighting in the way their hips bucked as you used the trigger. "Oh, you're so desperate, aren't you? So needy?" They nodded, eagerly, frenzied. This felt so right. To be in control of their pleasure. Their desire. To make them yours.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #triggers #domPOV