

You looked up at your partner, thrusting your hips desperately. All you wanted to do was cum. They laughed. "Oh no, cutie. I know we're playing with your pleasure, but this isn't about you." As their hand returned to teasing you, you let out a moan.

You could feel the chastity suggestion holding you back, holding you on the edge. "This is about me exploring you. Seeing just how much pleasure you can take, before your soft, sleepy mind begins to shut down." Their other hand slipped into your hair, giving a soft tug.

Your thoughts jumbled at the sensation. The retort you had been about to give died on your lips. "What was that, honey? You wanted to say something?" Their grip tightened in your hair as their hand between your legs sped up. "Go ahead, speak."

"I—Umm... I jus- mmmnnn" It was no use, each time you tried to think of what you wanted to say, the pleasure and the sensation of their fingers in your hair scrambled whatever you were going to say.

"That's what I thought, honey. No thinking. No words. Just pleasure. Right?"

You nodded. It was so easy to agree. "That's a good pet. Just slip deeper into pleasure. Deeper into bliss for me." Your eyes rolled as the pleasure intensified. "Switch off your brain and let go. Become what you were meant to be. Just a pleasure puppet. My pleasure puppet."

You let out a moan as the pleasure became stronger, pushing your brain further into their control. It was so easy not to think. So easy to just sink. They took a moment, as you stared blankly up at them, to laugh. "You look so good like this my love. Drooling. Messy. Mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticchastity #pleasure #hypnoticcouple