

"I'm not going to stop, honey." Your hypnotist said, smirking mischievously as they met your gaze. "I want to keep pushing your buttons. Seeing how you react." They giggled, planting a kiss on your cheek. "And you aren't going to stop me. Not when it feels this good."

Your mind tingled with the promise of bliss. "Not when I can just... *pleasure*." The word rolled across your mind, causing your body to flood with arousal, and need, and desire. "And *fog*." And just as quickly as your body filled with bliss, your mind went blank.

"That's it. Just give in, sweetie, as I pump you full of *pleasure*, and *pleasure*. Does that feel good?" You were moaning, body quivering. "Oh, I know it does. And I know you can't answer me. Just the moans are enough to tell me that yes, *pleasure* does feel good."

As the trigger hit you again, you felt your grip on the outside world slipping. *Pleasure* pierces the veil of *fog* that flows across your mind." You were falling so far. "So, let's keep going. I'm going to keep on triggering you, and you're going to be helpless to resist me."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #hypnotictriggers #control