

Your eyes opened. You could already feel the heat rising, the needy, greedy arousal that trickled and tingled throughout your body. As with every morning, you tried to reach down, between your legs, but you found your hand to be disobedient, as always.

You cursed the deal you had made with your hypnotist. Half jokingly. The payoff would be worth it, you knew. It was just... The waiting was always the hardest part. You pushed yourself through the mounting arousal, brushing your teeth, getting breakfast.

You were doing everything you could to get ready for the day ahead. But you couldn't ignore it. The slowly growing desire. It was beginning to push at you. Gnaw at you. You wanted- needed to touch. You needed some relief. You thought about messaging your hypnotist.

Thinking of them didn't help. The arousal pulsed. Begging you to satisfy it. You knew you couldn't. Your body wouldn't let you. No matter how hard you- **Beep. Beep. Beep.** – Your phone's alarm went off for a second time. The arousal faded. Time to really start your day.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #arousal #hypnotictriggers #chastity