

The pleasure was reaching a new height, as your hands continued to move between your legs, moving to the tune of your hypnotist's commands. "Don't stop, toy. Let your hands guide you into bliss, feel my words pulling you further into trance."

Your eyelids fluttered, but they were barely open at this point. Your hypnotist's words felt so good. Everything felt so effortless. So wonderful. "Feel your hands bringing you to higher levels of pleasure. I want to hear your moans, the way your breath hitches."

As your head lolled backwards, your hypnotist moved, their hand brushing down your chest, adding to the sensations moving through you. "I want to be able to tell the ways that your mind is unravelling by how you stop moaning words, to just making noises."

They paused, savouring the moment, before continuing. "Because each piece of pleasure brings you deeper. And the deeper into trance you go, the better it feels. Just let me take over, toy. I've got you, and all you need to do right now, is feel pleasure. Good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #obedience #guidedmasturbation