

Obsession. Need. Arousal. You could feel their presence, their control, consuming you. And you never wanted it to end. Each moment. Each blissful touch. Each bit of eye contact was pulling you deeper and deeper into their bliss. You were squirming, lost in bliss.

And then they pulled back, still smirking, still smiling. You tried to focus on them, but they tapped your nose, and said "Boop!" And the focus, the thoughts you had been trying to muster, melted into nothingness. Dissolving into the needy pleasure that was coursing through you.

You blinked, confused. They laughed. "You look adorable like that! Trying to think. Trying to do anything but be lost in me and..." They tapped you on the nose again. "Boop!"

They laughed again as your mind melted more. You- what- It was so hard to think.

One of their hands slipped down, between your legs. Teasing you, bringing more pleasure to muddle your mind as their other hand continued to boop your nose. "Boop. Boop. Boop!" They cooed, in an almost sing-song voice.

"I... Buh..." You had lost your words. Lost your thoughts.

They giggled again, the finger that had been tapping your nose placed to your lips. "Shh, toy. No more thinking. No more words. Just pleasure. Just my touch. My control. You're such a good plaything. Such an obedient pet. So easy to give in. All mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #boop