

Inspired by @hypnanosis

Your hypnotist pulled your chin upwards, making your heavy, sleepy eyes flutter open, though you were still deep in trance. "Now, toy, I want you to listen to me. You're not allowed to touch yourself, okay? Not for the rest of the evening." They said.

You let out a whine of desperation, and they smirked. "But you're going to really want to. You're going to feel the urge growing as the seconds tick by." You could already feel it. A soft tingling in your hands. A rush of desire, and need, growing within you.

"Every moment that passes will be another *pop* of arousal, bursting in your brain." You gasped at that word, the way it made you feel, so turned on. "Making you want to give in. Making you want to slide your hands between your legs and feel so fucking good."

Your foggy, hazy mind was already picturing it, it would be so easy... They squeezed your chin, forcing your attention back to them. "But you're denied. You'll need to try to remember that." They were still smirking, a knowing smile, a mischievous smile. You felt so weak.

"Because it's going to get so difficult to remember, when your body and brain are melting into a puddle of arousal." They said. Your arousal was already growing, flourishing, blooming in your melty mind. You could feel the urge to buck and grind your hips. You stifled a moan.

"When your hands begin to move of their own accord, you're going to have to try to focus on not touching." They paused, looking at you, down on your knees, thoughtfully. "Though... That might prove to be a bit difficult, as the only thing you'll have to focus on is the arousal."

You whimpered. Even in your hypnotised state, you knew this was going to be difficult. "I'm sure you can resist though, right? You're so strong willed." You didn't feel it. You felt weak. You felt mindless, and brainless, and helpless. "You'll be able to resist the urge."

Their words felt... Hollow. Like they didn't expect them to come true. "You're denied, remember?" They paused, before finally saying. "Oh, I need to get a drink. Come back up, up, up for me. I'll be back in a few minutes. Do try to control yourself whilst I'm gone."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #denial #resistance #arousal