

Your partner smirked as they held a finger out to your lips, which parted automatically. They laughed. "That's it. So well-conditioned. You know that your mouth does best when it's occupied." They said. Their finger remained tantalisingly beyond your lips.

Your eyes were drawn to it. Your mind was focussing on it. Even as they kept talking. You wanted to just suck, and lick. To get lost in the sensation of having your mouth engaged. "Hey, listen to me, toy." They said, and your mind shifted, refocussing on their words.

"That's it. I know. I know how bad you want it. But you've gotta be patient. Even as it draws your mind into blankness. Even when it's all you can think about." Their finger drew back slightly, and you let out a soft whine of need. "Awh, what's wrong, toy?" They asked.

"Ple-" Was all you managed to get out before their finger slipped between your lips. Your mind switched off, going to that happy place of just sucking, and licking. The words, the begging that had been on your lips dissolved into series of needy moans.

"That's it, my good toy. Such a good hole for me to play with." A second finger slipped in to your mouth. You were drooling. Each second that you sucked sent another wave of arousal running through you. You felt so needy. "Does it feel good?" They asked.

You nodded, mindless, blank. Just a hole for them to use. Your hips bucked with arousal. "You look so good like this. So conditioned. So well trained. When you're sucking, you're not thinking. And that's what you want. It's all that you want. So keep sucking, and sink deeper, toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #oralfixation #conditioning #control