

“but- but I...” Your words faded into soft moans as their finger pressed to your lips.

“Shh toy. What did I say earlier? Stop thinking. Keep touching.” Their finger slipped between your lips, as your hands kept moving between your legs. Your eyes rolled back.

You could feel their finger in your mind. Your lips began to suck on their finger, almost automatically. It felt so natural to do. “That’s it. Let your brain switch off for me. Sink into pleasure. It feels good so good. So right.” Your brain stumbled, thoughts going blank.

Even before their finger had entered your mouth, your mind was starting to come apart. Pleasure always did that to you, especially since they had started conditioning you. They were smiling down at you. “You look so pretty like this, toy. No thinking. Just pleasure.”

You moaned around their finger. Everything felt so very... Present. Your hips bucked, and they laughed. “Awh, plaything. Is it getting too much? Let me just...” They pulled their finger out of your mouth. It was floating before your eyes, still slick with your saliva.

You couldn’t take your eyes off of it, even as your thoughts began moving again, your focus was entirely on their finger. “Do you want this back in your mouth toy?” They asked. You nodded, mouth opening, leaning forwards, and their smile widened. “Ah, ah, ah. Say please.”

Pausing, you looked up at them for a second, before looking back to the finger. “Ple-”

The word was cut off by them slipping it back between your lips. Your thoughts stopped and the pleasure increased, your hands continuing to pull you towards the edge. You never wanted it to end.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #oralfixation