

"And now, you want to... What, toy? What is it that you want?" Your hypnotist held your chin, pulling your gaze up to meet theirs. "Go ahead, talk." They were smirking as they said it.

You tried to say the words you wanted to. But your mouth wouldn't work right.

You looked up at them, knowing this was their doing. "It's no use scowling at me, toy. What do you want?" They asked, again. You flipped them off, and their smirk grew. They held up their hand and said "Pleasure." Snapping their fingers as they did.

You let out a moan of bliss as the trigger hit you, sending sparks of bliss dancing through your body. "Pleasure." They said, snapping again. You writhed on the bed beneath them as the pleasure grew, and they laughed. "Awh, what's wrong? Cat got your tongue?"

Their laughter just inflamed your desire to show that you had some level of control. You averted your eyes from them, huffing slightly. And they stopped laughing. "What's wrong? Am I being mean? I'm just making you feel... Pleasure." They snapped their fingers once more.

Your hips bucked, needily, as you moaned again. Each time they used that trigger, it got more powerful, made it harder to think. "I asked you what you wanted, but... I realise that you might not know. Pleasure." Another snap. More brain melting pleasure.

"So I could help you choose, if you'd like, toy?" Their hand went back to your chin, once again pulling your gaze back to theirs. You let out a soft whimper of pleasure at their touch, and they smiled. "I think you want more of this. Is that right?" They nodded your head for you.

Of course you wanted more of this. It was all you wanted right now. More of this pleasure. More of them. They planted a kiss on your lips, and then sat back up, bringing their hand up before your eyes. "Are you ready?" They asked. You nodded, and they smiled wider. "Pleasure."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictrigger #pleasure #obedience