

“Plaything, plaything, hold it back. Don’t cum. Obey.” Your partner snapped their fingers, and your eager hands slowed, the edge receded. You wanted to cum, so very desperately, but your body wouldn’t follow your instructions, it only obeyed your partner.

They smiled down at you, beneath them on the bed, and cooed softly. “Awh, is that frustrating? I know. But you promised me your obedience, along with your orgasms, my love. I just want to make sure I get exactly what I want out of you. Start touching again.”

Your hips bucked as your hands slipped back between your legs. “That’s it. Not too fast. I don’t want you to edge toy. Just feel pleasure.” They leant down, planting a kiss on your forehead. “Just feel the pleasure, as my words slip deeper into your mind. Let me take control.”

Your eyes rolled up, as your thoughts wavered, the pleasure and your partner’s voice intertwining to become a weight, dragging your mind down into blankness. “Just give in as you touch, as you fill yourself with pleasure. No thoughts. Just pleasure. Just my voice.”

You let out a soft moan as their words continued to wrap around your brain. Each movement of your hand made it harder to think, made it easier for their control to get deeper inside you. “Such a good toy for me, aren’t you, pet? All mine to play with. To use.”

They leant down, their scent filling your nostrils, becoming another sensation that wiped your thoughts away. “And I will give you your orgasm, eventually. But first I want to see how needy you can get for me. What you’ll agree to when you’re desperate and begging.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #obedience