

"Pain is pleasure." Your hypnotist said, snapping their fingers. You knew those words were meant to do something, but you couldn't remember what. Until the thud of their paddle hitting your ass reverberated around the room, and bliss radiated through you.

You let out a soft moan as they landed another blow, and another. The pleasure was so intense. "There we go. Doesn't that feel good, toy? Now, I need you to stay still. Can you do that for me?" They asked. You nodded, eager for more. "Excellent."

They brought the paddle down sharply, landing it squarely on your butt cheek. The warmth of the blow mixed with the warmth of the pleasure, leaving you feeling slightly giddy. "One." They lifted it, and this time landed it on the other cheek. "Two."

It felt like the pleasure was amplifying, radiating through you. Their other hand brushed gently down your back, cupping your right ass cheek, giving it a little squeeze. "I know, it feels good. And this is only number two." They lifted the paddle, and gave your butt cheek another tap.

It was softer than the last few had been. But still, it felt nice. "Three." They said. And this time they slammed the paddle down harder than before. "Four." It took a second for your body to react, before you were moaning, and writhing, as the pleasure danced inside you.

They gasped, and tutted, pulling their free hand away from your back where they had been idly drawing circles with their fingers. "Ah, ah, ah... I told you not to move toy. And you disobeyed. So... Time for punishment. Pain is pain." They snapped their fingers again.

The warm, pleasant feelings radiating from your smacked ass became sharper, less joyous. You let out a yelp. "And now we get to finish this without the bliss of pleasure. All because you wouldn't obey. Now, keep still again toy. This can get worse." They said, lifting the paddle.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #impactplay #hypnotictriggers #spanking