

## Compelled to Stroke

By Richard

Richard knocked on the door and Mistress Carol opened the door and told him to enter and go through to her office. She told him to sit down in a large comfortable padded chair and to relax. He did as he was told and felt a tingle of anticipation. Mistress Carol was wearing a white satin blouse, a beautiful silk scarf and a black pencil skirt with a split at the front. Through it Richard could see the lace trim of her slip just showing. He could not take his eyes of this and as she walked across towards him he could hear the swish of her silk slip against the lining of her skirt and her lovely legs. When she reached the recliner, she pulled up a chair next to him and crossed her legs. Richard could see the much more of her slip. It was cream coloured and had lots of lace and was made of silk satin that had a sumptuous sheen. Richard felt very aroused. Mistress spoke, "you love looking at my beautiful legs and silky slip, don't you Richard." "Yes Mistress", he replied. She began to speak in a very soothing voice. "Look at my silk slip. You cannot look away, relax and concentrate on my voice as you look at my lovely legs and silky slip, feeling your eyes getting heavy. They want to close but you want to keep looking at my silky slip, don't you Richard." "Yes Mistress", he said his voice getting weak as he relaxed more and more. "But you are getting more sleeepy now and you need to close your eyes and relax for me love. "As I count down from five you will become totally relaxed and your eyes will close. By the time I reach five you will be deeply asleep. Five, four, three, two, one deeeep sleeep." Richard was deeply hypnotized. The next thing he remembered was hearing Mistress Carol says "you will wake up on the count of five and obey all my commands." On the number five he awoke and opened his eyes. He was amazed to find he was totally naked. Mistress said, "Now Richard you will SLEEEEP" and he dropped even deeper. Mistress took off her silk scarf and slowly began caressing his forehead. He felt a huge wave of pleasure and relaxation. She began to speak. "You are under my control and deeply relaxed. You will continue to go deeper and you will be compelled to obey. I will place My silky scarf over your cock and you will begin to stroke yourself gently. As you do you will go deep, deep into SLEEEEEP. Carry on stroking for me as you become more aroused. Feel my silk scarf gently against your skin. Soon I will let you cum for me Richard." He was on the edge and was moaning with pleasure. "Deeper into hypnosis as you stroke harder for me now Richard. I want you to feel the silky scarf increase your arousal and as you stroke you get closer to that orgasm. Now I want you to stroke faster and feel the lovely silk AND CUM FOR ME RICHARD, feel the soft silk and CUM HARD." He was moaning in ecstasy and the scarf felt wonderful. He was

breathless. She told him to breathe slowly and relax and enjoy the feelings in pleasure. "In a few minutes I shall count up to five. On the count of five you will wake up feeling wonderful, relaxed and happy. But now SLEEP DEEEEEP. SLEEEEEP." Richard felt himself relax and drift off. The next thing he remembered was "five wide awake and feeling wonderful." She was sitting beside him looking just as fabulous as before she put him to sleep. "How do you feel?" she asked. "Wonderful Mistress." "Good boy. Now every time you see a lady wearing a silk scarf or a glimpse of her silky slip you will become very aroused and whenever I say SLEEEEEP you will go deep into hypnosis for me." "Yes Mistress" replied Richard. "SLEEEEEEEEP for me slave", she said and he was deep asleep again.