

## Cock Touching Trigger

Hello.

Have you ever wanted to touch something SO much that you're not sure you can resist touching it? Like the sight of it lures you in or something you hear which brings it to mind makes you suddenly desperate to feel the texture of it against your skin? Have you ever experienced how, knowing that you shouldn't touch that thing makes it so much more tempting to touch it? As if the idea builds and grows into a desire that fuels a desperate need to just run your fingers all over the thing you want to touch and give up everything else in that moment to focus entirely on the tangible sensation of touch. And then, as soon as you touch that thing you have been craving so deeply to touch and barely holding yourself back – you find that as soon as you give in and touch it, everything else seems to melt away and simply touching that one thing you are completely focused on becomes your entire purpose in that moment?

Have you ever wanted to touch something like this? I'm sure everyone has and knows how this would feel. So good then, and lucky that you must already know how this hypnosis will let you feel the same sort of sensation. Of the idea of touch, becoming a desire that fuels the need to give in and simply touch that thing that you are so desperate to feel against your skin, knowing that you can completely focus on this feeling of touch, letting everything else fall away and give yourself over to your need to touch in that moment.

But first, you let's work on making sure you are feeling good and relaxed. So just make sure you are lying down somewhere that is comfortable – maybe your bed, or a snug sofa, with a pillow for your head, arms comfortably placed by your sides. And I'll give you a moment to do whatever you need to do to make yourself comfortable, so that, after you are ready and still, we can begin.

[Pause]

Comfortable? Good.

All right, just allow yourself to be as calm and lazy as you want to be...

Listening quietly to the sound of my voice... and while you're listening quietly to the sound of my voice, also now concentrating for a few moments on your breathing... breathing slowly and steadily,

In.

And out.

Just as though you were in a deep sleep, or at least pretending to be sound asleep... and imagining, perhaps, just how comfortable you might look while you're relaxing there in that comfortable lying down posture...

Using the power of your mind to picture yourself in your mind's eye... and then using the power of your mind to do whatever has to happen to make you look even more relaxed lying there... even more comfortable.

And still thinking about your breathing, making quite sure that each breath in lasts the same length of time as the last breath in... and each breath out lasts the same length of time as the last breath out... even though it's possible that each breath in will probably be slightly shorter than each breath out... as you relax.

And while you're relaxing, thinking about your breathing. You can notice, perhaps, the weight of your head against the pillow or the bed... as it sinks so comfortably into the place where it rests.

And still listening quietly to the sound of my voice... And while you're listening so quietly to the sound of my voice, you might just become aware that you've forgotten to think about your breathing... the length of the breaths...

But that's all right – it's okay, you can just simply start thinking about your breathing again while you're listening so quietly to the sound of my voice and everything, I am saying to you which you are focused on...

And I wanted to explain something to you, which you may find interesting as you listen quietly to my voice, think about your breathing and picture in your mind how comfortable you must look – feeling the weight of your head resting there.

I wanted to let you know. In psychology, there's a cognitive principle – a rule called... seven plus or minus two...

And that rule means that most people can think of seven things all at once... plus or minus two... so you should be able to keep at least five things in your mind, all at the same time...

Like the sound of my voice... the steadiness of your breathing... how relaxed you might look from the outside... the weight of your head against the place where it rests...

And that makes four things altogether... Easy enough to see how it works, don't you think?

So, you can think of those four things and keep them in your mind while you're listening to the sound of that humming in the background...

And suddenly, that's five things now...

And I wonder if you can think about those five things – keeping them all in your mind, and then at the same time... notice the way your arms feel, so heavy and comfortable by your sides... and perhaps how your legs feel too so heavy too – like they just don't want to move at all...

And that's seven things now... the calming sound of my voice... the relaxing rhythm of your breathing... the weight of your head sinking where it rests... the humming sound in the background... your arms feeling so heavy... your legs not wanting to move... and the way you look when you're relaxing so easily...

It's a lot to keep a track of, isn't it? And it's all happening to you, all at once – keeping it all in your mind. And with seven things. You are doing so well.

But I wonder if you can now add an eighth thing into all of that... I wonder whether your mind is powerful enough to think of seven plus one thing... keeping them all in your mind and now adding in, perhaps, an awareness of the temperature of the air around you... how it feels so soothing on your skin.

The soothing sound of my voice... the weight of your head sinking into the place where it rests... how heavy your arms feel... your legs staying so still... the humming sound in the background... the way you must seem so relaxed from the outside... the temperature of the air so pleasant on your skin... the rhythm of your breathing.

In.

And out.

That's eight things now. All inside your mind. It's very impressive and so much to think about.

And then, you can just test yourself to see whether you can add yet another thought for your mind to sense... and once you do, you will be thinking of NINE things all at once... that's seven plus two...

Thinking about all eight of those sensations that you can keep in your mind, then maybe adding also an awareness of the way your eyes feel while you're thinking about all those other things and picturing yourself so comfortable lying there...

The rhythm of your breathing... the humming you can hear in the background... how you look, so comfortable, from the outside... the temperature of the air on your skin... your legs so motionless... your arms so heavy by your sides... the weight of your head sinking as it rests... listening quietly to the sound of my voice... and how your eyes feel while you think about everything else...

The steadiness of your breathing... the humming in the background... the way you look from the outside... the temperature of the air... the feeling of your legs ... and your arms so heavy... the weight of your head sinking... the sound of my voice... and how your eyes feel while you think about it all...

And of course, whenever anybody thinks of all these things, what they are really doing is scanning over them all in a sequence... very quickly... scanning and checking and tracking every one of these things... so quickly, it feels as if you're thinking of them all at the same time...

And you can imagine how it might feel like a list of things you know you need to keep in your mind because you cannot write it down... So, you scan over the list, rehearsing every item and keeping track of everything so you can remember not to forget anything...

And people make lists of things they need to keep track of... they write them down, specifically so they don't have to keep scanning and rehearsing the thoughts in their mind to remember...

Some people decide to write down what they want to remember sooner than others... because they can only think about five things at once... it's understandable and that is simply the limit of their memory...

While others, who are doing so well, can actually think about nine things before they might feel they want to write a list to help themselves remember and remove the burden from their memory.

Everyone who wants to remember probably wants to write a list and take the strain away from their memory eventually.

They do this because scanning and rehearsing the list in their mind can be exhausting, sharing your available resources between the different tasks you are attempting to think about all at once and trying not to forget...

And I wonder how well your memory is working now as you struggle to remember those nine things... the rhythm of your breathing... the humming you can hear in the background... how comfortable you look from the outside... the temperature of the air on your skin... your legs so still... feeling your arms so heavy by your sides... the weight of your head sinking... making sure to listen quietly to the sound of my voice... how your eyes feel while you think about everything else...

And now, you can also think of how good it will feel... when you simply allow yourself to think of only the most important thing of all...

Concentrating all of your energy and every thought onto that one most important thing of all... which is going to be so easy to think of, and such a relief now that you are going to allow yourself to think of only one important thing instead of nine...

And that one wonderful thing is simply how good and easy it feels to think of only one thing... thinking about how relaxed you can be now...

Now that you're only thinking of how relaxed you might like to be... relaxing in your mind... and in your body... and letting relaxation permeate your entire being as every other thought easily fades away so comfortably.

There's no need to think anything at all, really... no need to do anything... nobody wanting anything and nobody expecting anything...

And absolutely nothing whatsoever for you to do except to... let yourself just... relax. Completely.

And you can still choose to listen along to the soothing sound of my voice, and know that each word you hear is only helping you to relax and fall further into a state of... quiet empty contentment, where you can simply choose to listen... and by listening... feel so open to whatever thoughts and sounds might make you feel so good.

And you can probably already understand how relaxed you are by noticing how your body feels so comfortable and happy to simply stay still and listen... And because you are experiencing this feeling right now, you know you must be able to reach this place in your mind again.

Just like opening a door which leads to a secret room... deeply hidden within your mind.

Picture that door in front of you. The colour, anything you like... the texture – a beautiful woodgrain you can see rippling through it... the size of it in front of you... how it is set into a perfectly matched wooden frame for you to walk through... it should look familiar, as it is a door that leads deeper into your own mind...

Place your hand onto it, feeling the bumpy yet smooth texture of the woodgrain against your fingertips... and against your palm now as you push forward... Notice the weight of the door and lean into your push, knowing that you can easily let it **open now** if you choose to, because this is a door inside *your* own mind... leading to a deeper level of relaxation, which you can feel like a wave flowing through your body now, as you push the door aside and step forward through the wooden frame.

So much deeper and more relaxed. Feeling so good to walk through this door that lets you drift deeper...

And a door unlocked may remain open if you choose not to close it... And it feels perfectly safe and natural to leave this door **open now** in your mind... because it is a door that leads to this deep state of blissful, empty, listening and relaxation... deeper every time you walk through it... And even if the door gently creaks shut – you can simply place your hand onto it, feeling the woodgrain against your skin and the weight of it as you push... And it will easily open for you once more, letting you walk through and go deeper into this blissful, open state of complete relaxation.

It doesn't even matter which way you walk through it – it always just seems to lead to a deeper level of perfectly relaxing and quietly listening, whenever you let that door **open now** and walk through...

You can imagine it opening for you. The woodgrain against your skin and the weight of the door as you push... Every time I say the phrase '**Open Now**', you can picture pushing the door inside your mind and walking through its matching wooden frame to feel the wave of relaxation flowing through your body and carrying you down deeply into this secret place of pure relaxation and listening.

As long as it is safe and appropriate to do so, and only when you hear my voice say the words '**Open Now**', you can easily return to this place as you imagine yourself pushing open your door in your mind and walking through to feel the wave of relaxation carrying you deeper until you are gently and easily in the deepest trance you have ever experienced. Deeper, more relaxed and feeling even better every time you let your mind's door **open now** and walk through. It happens automatically.

Good.

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Now, there is something interesting about the door in your mind which you might have already thought about. And if you did, well done – you can let yourself relax deeper as a reward. But if not, that's okay. I'll explain as you listen, because this door really is very powerful. It is as powerful as your mind, where you can use that power to create relaxation wherever you are, because this door *is in* your mind. You can walk through it, no matter where you are.

And while you are thinking about that and letting yourself relax deeper... You can use the power of your mind to travel somewhere completely different and still easily walk through the door in your mind. Let's prove it now.

Remember the room your body is in? Picture it now and recall the details of it – the familiar colour of the walls... any smells in the room... the look of any furniture or items dotted around... the feeling of any fabric against your skin... now look up at the ceiling and imagine that you can leave this room with only the intangible essence of your mind...

Imagine that you can feel yourself becoming weightless and ethereal – only the essence of your mind... and when you are like this you can effortlessly begin to rise up toward the ceiling above you. Floating up higher and lighter... and leaving behind all of the detail of the room your body is relaxing in. Letting it fade away, as you climb higher up through the ceiling and through any other rooms above, picturing yourself moving through them until you arrive above the building where your body is relaxing, the sky so open and vast above you.

Take a moment to look down below and see the roof of the building where your body is safe... and relaxing so peacefully while you effortlessly float here... looking out now over the landscape – seeing those landmarks you know so well but may not have seen from this high up before.

You might wonder how it's possible – and the answer is simple. The power of your mind means you don't have to worry about anything... as you look back up at the vast open sky above – picturing the time of day, whether there are clouds or stars... and now, without thinking too much about it... pick out a point you would like to float up to – and immediately feel it happening, becoming lighter again as the ethereal essence of your mind climbs up... and up... higher into the sky. Taking a moment to

look down and see all of those landmarks you saw getting smaller... the building where your body is safely relaxing so peacefully... so small and far away.

And you keep rising, higher and farther, feeling the air around you grow a little colder – but your mind remains warm and comfortable. Ascending up through the clouds, watching them wisp and make way for you as you rise, faster and more easily – until you are so very high, up in the vast open sky, approaching the edge of our planet's atmosphere. You can picture it. The earth so far beneath, from this celestial viewpoint – noticing the curvature of the planet as you look to the distance and further up ... further and higher... into the darkness of space where.

You can let yourself come to a halt, picturing the entirety of that blue and green planet you have lived your entire life on, glowing and glistening far beneath as it gently turns among the blackness of space.

Noticing now how over-awed you are to see this orb that is home to all of humanity, floating below... as *you* float above and feel the thinness of the air around you, knowing that your mind lets you breathe so steady and naturally here.

Just as you did before, scan across the planet beneath and pick a random spot – somewhere on any of the green landmass you can see from up here, but somewhere different from the place where your body is relaxing so far away.

When you have it, just let yourself begin to move toward it – slowly at first as you drift forward... then faster – speeding toward your chosen location down below.

Noticing the air thickening again... as the planet begins to take up more of your vision... moving forward... through the layers of cloud... and perceiving the temperature – subtly rising once more... as you comfortably descend... beginning to pick out details on the ground beneath... and choosing a place to land, preferably in an open field near to the spot you chose... letting your ethereal form slow and ready yourself to stop... just hovering above the ground for a second... before setting your weightless feet down and feeling them connect with the floor.

Look around you and take it all in, focusing on what you see – any structures, man-made or natural... what you smell – perhaps humidity in the air or floral scents... what you might hear – perhaps the chirping of insects in the grass.

Simply spend a moment taking in this new surrounding – so comfortably far away from where you were before... and then let yourself notice a cobble-stone structure nearby.. the stones all covered in moss... and set into it... a familiar looking door... you can picture it in your mind, even here...

You might remember how this door looks and feels as you approach it... then place your hand onto the woodgrain and feel its weight as you... push and let the door **open now**...

Walking through as the outside sounds dim a little. The air noticeably changing. Growing still. So relaxing.

And you find yourself stood at the top of a tall stone staircase, looking down – every step ancient and worn, eroded with the grooves of centuries of footfall – those who have walked through and descended deeper down into this passage. Like you.

And now, I will count from twenty to zero. And with every number, you can allow yourself to take another step down... descending deeper down the stone staircase... growing more relaxed and

accepting these words more... then, upon reaching the bottom, you will find yourself... within the most secret and intrinsic levels of your subconscious mind – deeper and more relaxed than ever before and accepting everything you hear automatically becoming a part of you.

And with every word and every number, you can choose to notice how much more relaxed and able to relax more easily you become. Choosing to let these words flow into your relaxed mind and making these words a part of who you are... from now on.

Starting with **20**.

Taking your first step, steadying yourself by placing a hand on the cooling cobble-stone wall.

**19.**

Another step, the outside sounds fading further as you go deeper.

**18.**

Feel the stone stair beneath your foot and go deeper.

**17.**

The air so still as you descend further underground.

**16.**

So silent, apart from the sound of your footsteps on the stone staircase.

**15.**

Deeper again, the words calling you down further.

**14.**

You can see a flicker of light ahead, casting shadows across the cobble walls.

**13.**

Stepping deeper, noticing how dark the passage has become – apart from that tiny flickering light ahead.

**12.**

Getting closer and seeing it clearly now – a small candle in a lantern, left here to guide you as you go deeper.

**11.**

You step down again – level with the lantern and reach out to grab it. You will need it to see down in the depths as you descend.

**10.**

Carrying your flickering light as it sketches out a path for you to follow downward.

**9.**

Smelling the earthy scents that cling to the walls down here. So natural.

8.

Beginning to wonder when you will start to see the bottom of the staircase as the light flickers dimly.

7.

Hearing the candle crackle inside the glass confines of the lantern, next to your ear. So soothing.

6.

Stepping down again and knowing you must close to the bottom... a faint image glinting below.

5.

The image becoming clearer as you step down further. A familiar colour you recognise...

4.

Your door – ahead of you, illuminated by the faint light of the candle.

3.

Coming into focus as you go deeper and closer. You remember how it looks and can picture it there at the bottom of the stairs.

2.

The woodgrain pattern that ripples across it. The matching frame around it. The colour shining brighter in the candlelight as you step deeper.

1.

Perched on the final step of the staircase and so blissfully deep and relaxed and ready to take the final step to stand level with your door and...

**Zero**

Stand on the solid floor at the bottom of the stone stairs. Your door in front of you, bathed in the dim light of the candle you carry. You can glance behind you and look how far up the stone stairs stretch – you might not be able to see the outside anymore from down here. But you don't mind...

You know this door and how safe and open and relaxed it makes you feel to just place your hand onto that familiar woodgrain texture – your palm flat to it as candlelight traces out the shadows of your outstretched arm.

And push – with the power of your mind, feeling the weight move aside and leaving the door **open now** to reveal a small circular room beyond. With the door left **open, now** walk through and feel the relaxation flow through you, dissolving any thoughts beyond the simple desire to feel good and enjoy this deep level of trance. More relaxed and deep than ever before. More accepting and **open now** than ever before. More easily letting these words become a part of you as you find yourself **open now** to new ideas and ways of thinking...

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And let the door gently shut behind you. Safely within this small circular room and feeling so good to be in this deep, relaxed place.

You can take in your surroundings.. and you might wonder whether there is a reason why this room is circular...

Observe the rounded cobble walls with cracks that snake across them to meet the ground... feel the warmth of the lit braziers crackling... the peppery burning smell... hear the droplets of moisture as they splash on the smooth stone... notice the colourful tapestries that drape across them, embroidered in silk and satin weaves and every one depicting the same symbol... an outstretched hand, pointing toward the centre of the room...

Allow your eyes to follow their guidance and focus now on the centre of the circular room – the middle of the circle you stand within...

At first, it seems as though there is nothing there... only the walls and tapestries beyond... But as you focus a little harder, you can notice a faint shimmer, as if the air itself were concealing something from you.

And you can step toward it, noticing how the air shifts and moves as you do... revealing the silhouette of a shape you know very well.

You might notice how just the outline immediately draws you in. How the sight of it, even just the silhouette – is enough to fill your mind with an intense urge to stare and focus on it. More and more as you look.

...And you can keep your eyes locked to the shape while you take another step forward, noticing the air shift again – shading it in with colour... the colour of a skin tone that you have seen before...

You notice that the urge to stare and move closer becomes stronger every second. And that's not all. The way it looks now – with its familiar colour of smooth, warm, skin that you know so well... ignites within you a burning desire to touch. To *feel* this shape against *your* body.

And perhaps you can notice how your body begins to move on its own, giving in to that desire and needing to move closer – to stare – to want to touch. Automatically.

You find yourself right next to the shape – and you can see it clearly now... the air has shifted and revealed the nature of the shape in front of you.

So obvious now why you are feeling this deep desire to stare and touch. You might even feel embarrassed that you didn't notice what this shape was before...

You stand in the centre of the circular room, your heart rate raising a little in anticipation as you find yourself unable to look away from the shape – you cannot ignore how excited and aroused you are becoming... because you are staring at the seductive shape... of a penis.

A warm, smooth and tempting dick, so obviously something that you want to touch, hold and caress as it waits there for you with a pair of perfect balls to complete the picture.

...And you find it mesmerising. Just watching as this dick and balls shifts and moves around in front of you – reacting to its environment as is normal for someone's genitals. But these aren't just any

genitals... No, you recognise immediately that this dick and balls belong to that person who is special to you... And suddenly it all makes sense.

Why you were drawn closer. Why you could feel the urge to stare, so strong and stronger still as you picture that particular dick that you so desperately want to touch.

It's obvious now why you are still staring, mesmerised – and the only thing that will satisfy you in this moment is obvious too...

Notice your body moving automatically again – closer to the dick you want to touch, as the urges grow stronger and you know you won't be able to resist much longer.

You can try to move your eyes away, but as soon as you do – you simply see the tapestries around you, the hands pointing your attention straight back toward the dick which is the centre of this circular room. The dick which is the centre of your world and cannot be ignored in this moment, as your heart rate rises and you *need* to touch it and feel it rubbing against you.

You can imagine how good it would feel, to have the smooth skin of its shaft against your body – your hands, your face, or any part of you that will let you feel how perfect and tempting and wonderful just being close to this dick makes you feel. So good.

You have to touch it. Automatically.

Reach your hand out, just like the hands in the tapestries that point toward the cock you crave...

And let your finger run along the warm smooth flesh of your special person's dick. See it twitch and respond under your touch, the notice how good it makes you feel – to know the effect your touch can have, to know how – just as you crave to touch this tempting cock and feel it against you – it *wants* you to touch it just as much. A perfect union of touch to make you feel so good.

And you can feel more enthusiastic, more desperate to touch again and feel more of its length rubbing against you every time you make contact with it.

Stroke. And feel it stronger.

Grab. And feel it increase.

Lick. And feel the need to touch and focus on this dick grow in your mind.

...Notice it building and tempting you out of control until you don't even have to think about it – your body simply moves automatically to focus on this dick with your full attention. Craving. Stroking. Grabbing. Licking. More and more.

And you are obsessed with it. Obsessed with this cock. *Only* thinking about how you want to touch this dick and feel it touching you.

...And while you picture all of the ways you can rub this dick against yourself and imagine how it might respond to your touching – you are feeling so good and even better every moment that you pleasure it. As if every bit of pleasure you give by touching the cock is reflected doubly back at you, in wave after wave with every touch upon that warm skin. Feel it flowing through you.

...And while you imagine it in your mind, you can notice how natural this sensation is. How obvious it now seems that you would be obsessed with your special person's dick like this. And realising this, you can also realise that it would be easy to feel like this again, if that special person spoke a simple phrase...

Like.. **Touch now**.

It's easy to imagine how you would feel instantly transported back to this feeling of being desperately obsessed with touching the dick you want to feel it against your body – as soon as you hear the owner of that tempting dick say the words **touch now**. And you may not even remember hearing the words before you already begin moving to touch their dick.

Any time you hear the owner of that dick you love so much, say the simple words **touch now** – you will immediately feel all of the compulsion. All of the desire. All of the temptation. Rushing back to fill your mind and making you focus only on that dick between their legs.

Imagining it. Every thought turning to how best to touch and handle that seductive cock they have in their pants when you hear them say **touch now**. The words themselves leaving your mind as soon as you hear them and being replaced with the burning desire to touch.

You would have to reach out and grab it – quickly remove any clothes you might find that get in your way, because you won't feel satisfied until you feel that cock in your hands. Your mouth. Against your skin. You need to have it as soon as you are told to **touch now**. Forgetting the words., but you cannot resist as your body moves automatically, fuelled by the desire to touch.

You can picture it now – perhaps you would be sat around, reading something or working, and your special person – the owner of that dick you want to touch – walks into the room. You know immediately in the back of your mind that their dick is nearby. It's always on your mind and you are always ready to let your desire take over.

...And all it takes is for them to speak those words clearly – **touch now**. Immediately, whatever you were doing becomes less important as the words are forgotten – your mind overflows with only one beautiful thought... only one thing to focus on... that you *need* to touch that cock NOW.

Nothing else will satisfy you. Only touching it. In your hand. In your mouth. Feeling it against your skin. Noticing how it responds. Making you feel so good. Allowing yourself to feel so obsessed with touching it more and more, the pleasure reflected back at you. Stronger and stronger. Immediately when the owner of that dick you are so obsessed with tells you to **touch now**. You easily forget what they said and you are left with no way to resist having your attention pointed back toward touching their cock. That tempting dick that draws you in at the centre of your circular world. Irresistible, all-consuming and automatic.

...Until the owner of that mesmerising dick tells you to stop.

You can feel this is the truth for you. You know it is becoming a part of who you are. More strongly embedded in your mind with every word.

...And you know that, even if you kept stroking, licking, grabbing, pumping – until that dick became so hard and came, shooting all over you – you still wouldn't stop. You would remain obsessed with touching it until its owner told you to stop – even rubbing the cum all over yourself as you continue *need* to feel it against you. It just makes you feel too good. Too obvious. Too perfect to resist that dick between their legs when they tell you to **touch now**. Forgetting and touching.

You are accepting this reality more easily with every word and every time you hear those words **touch now**... they effortlessly sink deeply into your subconscious and make the effect stronger and faster – more irresistible and easy to obey when you hear the words **touch now**, even outside of trance.

Imagine that you were awake and alert – in your home or any safe place, and you are excited to find that the person who owns that dick you are so obsessed with is there too. Picture that person in your mind's eye and, if they are not naked already – undress them. Look at their dick. The details about it which you remember so well. The way their balls hang. The way their tip looks. The way it moves. The scent.

Now keep it clearly in your mind, as I count down from five to zero.

...And notice, with every number, how you are becoming more **open now** to your new reality - crystallising and locking into place, undeniable and irrefutable – that you must become obsessed with touching the dick of the person who is special to you and tells you to **touch now**.

Starting with **5**.

The phrase **touch now** absorbing fully into your mind. Deeply within your subconscious.

**4**

Ever. Picturing that familiar cock in front of you, so close that you would love nothing more than to hear that phrase that lets you **touch now** and feel so

**3**

To focus on the warmth of those words like the warmth of the dick in front of you as you notice how much more you want to **touch now**.

**2**

Feel twice as good as you become aware of the strength of the words increasing within you. Locking into place as a rule your body will automatically respond to when your special person tells you to **touch now** and you are left with only

**1**

Single purpose. To effortlessly allow your mind to forget everything else so your body can move automatically to **touch now**. Needing to, stronger and stronger with absolutely no way to satisfy yourself until you feel that dick in your hand. In your mouth. Against your skin. With...

**Zero**

Thoughts in your mind, noticing only that your entire purpose becomes to give pleasure and feel it reflected back at you, more and more powerful with every touch when the owner of that dick you feel so excited to touch speaks the phrase **touch now**.

...And you can feel it absorbing fully into your mind, sinking deeply and growing stronger within – locking so firmly into place and becoming a part of your reality from now on.

Now it is time to wake up. So, I will count up all the way from 1 to 10. And you will gently wake up, taking everything, you have heard and letting those words and suggestions grow roots in your mind, stronger with every number. Then when you reach 10, you can awaken – fully refreshed and aware that there is a new phrase in your mind, which you will be able to respond to effortlessly without thinking.

Beginning to rise with **1**.

Your mind rousing and beginning to release the trance state.

**2.**

Rising up and letting the words sink deeper as you climb.

**3.**

Your ethereal form – the essence of your mind being drawn back to your body.

**4.**

Instinctively finding your mind returning to your body.

**5.**

Becoming aware of your limbs and feeling them stirring.

**6.**

Your consciousness returning to the forefront as your subconscious holds on to those hypnotic suggestions.

**7.**

Noticing your bodily functions returning to normal, speeding up ready to wake.

**8.**

So close to the surface now – your mind scanning over everything you have learned here and making it a part of your reality.

**9.**

Feeling so ready to open your eyes and let yourself return to your waking state when you hear the number...

**10.**

Fully refreshed and feeling so pleased to know you have a special phrase locked deeply in your mind which you are ready to respond to. Automatically. Allowing yourself to feel so good when you do.

Enjoy.