

“Human, really, are you going to deny me on this, the most important night of the year?” Sinder said, a pleading tone entering their voice.

You turned to look at them. “I said I’d go to a party tonight. I don’t want to go back on that.” You said, turning back to the mirror.

They smiled, a reassuring smile, even on their devilish features. “That doesn’t mean you’re going to be gone all night, right? We could... Enjoy one another when you get back?” They gave you a hungry look. “You can come home to me! That’s a thing you humans say, right?”

You looked at the watch. You didn’t need to stay out the entire evening, you guessed. “I- I suppose so. I’ll be back late, but not too late, is that oka-mmm...” Your words and your thoughts dissolved into a moan as Sinder’s fingers took your chin, pulling your face to theirs.

As their lips met yours, the world seemed to melt. There was only them, and the lust, the need, the heady desire filling your mind. After what could have been minutes, or maybe hours, but was probably just a few seconds, they pulled back, laughing.

“You taste delicious, mortal.” They said, slipping out of your grip, as you tried to pull them back. “No, no. You have a party to get to. That was just a... Teaser. Something to keep you eager, to make sure you don’t stay out too late.” They winked. “Enjoy yourself, think of me.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #halloween #Sinder #succubus