

You pulled on the cuffs securing you to the bed. Satisfied that you weren't going to slip loose, you tried mumbling through your gag, before just nodding to your partner. They smiled, laughing, their eyes roaming over your bare body, before pulling the blindfold down.

"And here you are, pet. Helpless. Open before me." They said. You felt them, crawling onto the bed. Then you felt them straddle you. Their weight pinning you down. They leant forwards, and then they planted a finger on your forehead, saying a single word. "Sensitize."

The trigger took hold immediately. Warm tingling pleasure began radiating out from where their finger was touching you. They began to walk their fingers down your face. Each touch sending another sliver of pleasure trickling through your body.

Their touches down your face were light, but as they got to your neck, you felt them become a little more insistent, rather than just tapping, they were dragging their fingers down your neck, a constant pressure that sent a flow of pleasure and bliss down your spine.

You moaned through the gag, and they laughed again. "That's it. Such a pretty plaything, making such sweet noises for me." They said. A part of you wanted to roll your eyes, but the pleasure pulsing through your body at their touches snatched that thought away.

As they got to your chest, they took a single nail, and ran it down your sternum. And then over your right nipple. And then your left. Pain became pleasure so easily, as their touches became more intense. Rougher. It just meant more pleasure. And you wanted it. Badly.

Two weeks of denial were boiling beneath the surface. You bucked slightly as the pleasure coiled between your hips, and they stopped their touching, which made you moan. They tutted, letting their weight rest more heavily on you. Reminding you who was in charge.

"Settle, pet. This goes at my pace. I could have you under whilst I did this, but I want some fun. I want to see your reactions. But you'll have to be patient." They went back to brushing their fingertips over your skin. They were back to being gentle again.

"I've been nice, letting you build up two weeks-worth of frustration and teasing." They moved their touches to your arms, light, teasing, but so very good. "I want to take my time making sure I get my worth out of you." You could feel the pleasure growing with every touch.

"So, you're going to be a good little plaything, and lie there, and take it, whilst I see just how good I can make you feel. Do you want that?" They paused their touches as they asked. The pleasure held back, just so they could check. They wanted you to tell them yes.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #bondage #hypnotictriggers #pleasure