

“Feeling all that need, that desire... And... three, awake!” Your partner said, snapping their fingers. Your eyes opened. Your world felt... Narrow. Focused. “How’re you fee- oh!”

You had pushed forward on the bed. Moving them backwards. There was only one thing on your mind.

“V-very good but just wai- mmm...” Your head had slipped between their thighs, tongue and mouth starting to work. They had filled you with the desire to pleasure them, they wouldn’t deny you now. Not when this was the only thing in your mind. The only thing you wanted.

Their trembling breaths were music to your ears, muffled as they were by your partner’s thighs on either side of your head. You pulled at their hips, dragging them closer, wanting a better angle. Their presence was surrounding you, you were drowning in their scent.

And time faded away. There was just you, and them, and the desire they had implanted in your mind. If they had wanted to stop, they had safe words and triggers to get you to cease your work. But until then, you had one job. One role. To make them feel good.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #posthypnoticsuggestion #oral #hypnoticcouple