

The party was going well. You had been mingling, watching couples occasionally disappear off to private rooms. One person was using another as a foot stool as they chatted animatedly about a show they had been watching. You were between two conversations.

Your partner caught your eye, they were sat opposite you. Slowly, they began to move two fingers in small circles on their palm. You knew what came next. A small trickle of pleasure, running through your mind. You bit your lip. You didn't want to lose control.

They smiled, innocently at you, raising an eyebrow, silently checking in, that this was okay. You nodded. It was hot, and public play was fine at the event. Their smile became a smirk as they continued the same motion with their fingers. The pleasure was getting more intense.

Each moment that passed was a battle in your mind to hold back a moan. You clenched your legs together, but that just added a moment of friction. Someone next to you noticed, and went to ask if you were okay, before looking to your partner, giving a soft "oh." of understanding.

They stood, and walked over to your partner, engaging in a whispered conversation, before both looking at you. Your partner stood, and walked to you. "Open." They said. You felt some of your walls crumble. Now anyone could use your triggers. Just for now.

And then they returned to the other person, and both began to make the motion. Two fingers, in the palm of their hand. The pleasure became stronger. You let out a moan, trying to stifle it with a hand. And that got other people's attention. Some of them knew what was going on.

So of course they joined in. The message was passed around the room. Soon everyone knew what was happening. You were the centre of attention. And more and more people joined in. The pleasure becoming stronger, and stronger. So many hands, making you feel so needy.

The pleasure kept growing, and growing, with no release. Before long, your partner stood, walking across to you. "Do you want to cum, plaything?" They asked, smiling. Knowing the answer.

Of course you didn't. You shook your head, and they nodded, appreciatively.

They turned to the room, and held up a hand. The onlookers stopped making the motion, the pleasure slowly faded away. But the arousal didn't disappear. You were breathing, hard. Your partner turned back to you, and said "Close." Now your triggers were for them only, once again.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #distanceplay #pleasure #playparty