

You really should swing your sword. You should fight. You knew that. But... For some reason, you couldn't find a reason to do it right now. The demon's voice seemed to make that something to do later. "Oh, mortal. I know. You wouldn't betray your friends. No..."

Their voice sounded so nice. They wouldn't hurt you. It was safe to have them this close to you, wasn't it? "That would be so cruel. So hurtful to the rest of your party. But feel how good you're feeling right now..." Their soft hand touched your cheek.

You let out a noise. A whimper? A moan? You couldn't tell. That touch was... Delightful. "Shh..." The demon said, pressing a finger to your lips. Almost unresistingly, your mouth opened. The demon giggled as their finger slipped inside your mouth, and you began to suck.

"That's it... Let Sinder do the thinking for you now." They said. "It feels so good to listen, to do as you're told. Really, it would be a betrayal to your friends to not let them feel this. So you're going to help me, aren't you? You're going to help me get inside their heads."

You were nodding, as you continued to suck on that finger. The longer you sucked, the more difficult it became to stop. Though... Why would you want to stop? That was a silly idea. You met the demon's gaze, and felt yourself melting, into a blissful puddle of obedience.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #magic #Sinder #demon