

Arousal pulsed through you, heady, dense. It took over every thought in your mind. Your partner smirked as they looked up at you from between your legs. A moan of frustration slipped from your lips as they pulled back. They let out a throaty laugh. "Oh no, plaything."

They reached up, planting a hand on your chest, pressing you to the bed. "I know, I know, you want to get off. But this is about more than just your desires. It's about seeing how much you can take. Seeing how much you can bear, before you give in and push my head down."

Every second that passed was another layer of torture. Your body was aching for attention. Your mind was conjuring images and sensations. "Arousal." Your partner said, snapping their fingers. The world began to melt, as everything became so much... *More*.

Their breath down there was enough to send small tingles of delight curling through your body. Their hands, wrapped around your thighs, were begging you to thrust. You didn't know how much you could take. You wanted more. You needed more. You had to have more.

You broke. Your hands tangled in their hair as you pushed, desperate, eager. They let out a soft laugh as they went, and then they began to lick, and suck, and tease, you let out a sigh of relief, as the overwhelming need was replaced with pleasure. You hadn't held out long.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #hypnotictriggers #desire