

Your eyes opened. You could feel your mind still reeling, from pleasure that had been so intense it was almost too much. You could feel bruises developing on your thighs and buttocks. You looked up, your partner leaning over you on the bed, and felt... Overwhelmed.

You wrapped your arms around them, and pulled them close. They shifted slightly, getting into a more comfortable position, whispering soft, kind words into your ear. You heard a car rumble past on the street outside, and held them tighter. The outside world didn't exist right now.

And as they began to brush their hands over your back, through your hair, still whispering kind words, you felt yourself coming down from the rush. Returning to your usual self. Held in the warm embrace of someone you loved. It was bliss.

They stopped speaking, and you took the moment to ask. "Do you want your back tickles?"

It was one part of their aftercare that they loved. A moment of physical grounding. They paused for a second, before answering. "I will. In a few minutes. Let's focus on you for now, okay?"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #aftercare #hypnoticcouple #intimacy