

“Pop!” Your partner tapped your forehead. One of the bubbles of pleasure in your mind burst, coating your brain in sticky pleasure, that began to flow through your body. Tingles sparkled over your skin. Your hips bucked, involuntarily, desperately.

Your partner smirked. “That’s it. Each thought that pops” another tap to your forehead. “into your head is another burst of pleasure.” Your mind lost track of their words as the pleasure blossomed through you. But another tap to the forehead was another wave of bliss.

And another. Your mind was crumbling. The pleasure was so... inviting. Each “pop”, every tap to your forehead was another layer of delight that pulled you in, deeper and deeper. Helpless to resist. Unable to think. Only able to sink further into bliss.

Until finally, they pulled their hand back. You were breathing hard, body trembling. Mind still hazy and foggy with pleasure. “There we go, sweetness. I’m looking forward to playing more with these bubbles of pleasure in the future. But for now, we should bring you up...”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #hypnotictrigger #hypnoticcouple