

You sank a little more into the bed as your partner straddled you, pinning you to the bed. They smiled as their eyes traced over your bare chest, their gaze resting for a moment on your neck. "I've been looking forward to this." They said, leaning down.

They looked gorgeous. The soft lighting of the room made everything feel dreamy. You reached up to touch them, but they grasped your wrists, and pushed your arms back to the bed. "Ah, ah, ah. Let me take my time with you..." Their words sent a shiver of excitement through you.

Their hands moved up your arms. Their touch felt electric. Being so close to them was sending your passions skyrocketing. You delighted in the sensation of their skin meeting yours. The softness. The tenderness. They were leaning closer. And then they kissed you.

The kiss did something. Your thoughts scattered, leaving only raw anticipation. Another kiss. Your mind stumbled. You blinked. You wanted them, but putting that into action seemed... Out of your control. Another kiss. It felt good. So good. They rained kisses down on you.

And you were weak before them. Each kiss found its mark and left you spellbound. Turned on. Needy. Desperate. But unable to act. Unable to think. Just caught up in this moment. Overcome with lust, and love, and desire. All focused on them. You needed more.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticcouple #hypnotickisses #desire