

The scent of your partner's perfume hit your nostrils, and you felt yourself transported back in time. Three weeks ago. A heady, hot scene between you and your partner. Them, towering over you, a wrist held to your nose, letting you drink in the scent of their perfume

Your mind was crumbling as their words sunk deeper and deeper into your brain. "Play with yourself, toy. Let me create a connection for you. Pleasure, and my perfume, inexorably tied together. The more you smell my perfume, the more your body will recall the pleasure."

And over these last three weeks, they had continued to condition you, until you didn't need to touch at all, your body and mind became flush with arousal at just their perfume. Smiling, they had announced that you were ready. And now, at tonight's play party...

You hadn't questioned them, disappearing to the bathroom. You had stayed in conversation with a few friends. Until now. The scent hit you, and your brain switched to arousal. You turned, looking for them, they were sat one seat away, talking to someone else.

They looked over to you, and took your hand, squeezing it gently. You saw the sadistic smirk on their face though. You knew that you wouldn't get to play with them just yet. No matter how much you wanted to drag them to a private room. They wanted to tease you first.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #scenttrigger #conditioning #arousal