

“Hi there, hot stuff. This seat taken?” You were taken aback by this person’s forwardness, as they sat next to you on the couch, not waiting for an answer. The party had been fun, but things were starting to wind down. A few scattered pieces of costume were left around the room.

You had noticed the other party goer earlier, chatting, mingling. It had been hard to not keep glancing. They were gorgeous. Occasionally, you had seen them meet your gaze, but it had only been for a few moments. “I’m Sinder, what’s your name?” They asked.

You told them your name, and took a deep breath. Noticing the soft scent of their perfume. “Mmm, lovely name hon. It really suits you. They leant forwards, eyes meeting yours again. “I noticed you getting lost in me tonight. I’ll admit, the feeling’s mutual.”

Sinder’s hand was resting on your arm. They were warm. And their heat led your thoughts to... Desires. Thoughts about what the two of you could do. You blinked, trying to focus on them. On their eyes, which seemed to shine with a soft burning heat. “What’s wrong, hon?”

“I- um, nothing, I’m alright. It’s just late, is all.” You said.

They smiled mischievously. “Oh yeah? Wanna head to bed?” They asked, squeezing your arm gently with their hand.

You blushed, stammering, before they leant forwards, and planted a finger on your lips, silencing you.

“Shh, cutie. I wasn’t being completely serious. I just wanted to see how you’d react. You’re cute when you’re flustered. Hey, come on, just take a deep breath, and relax.” You did as they asked, and took in another whiff of their perfume. It smelled so good. You felt yourself relaxing.

“That’s it. Looks like I was right about you. You do like doing what you’re told, don’t you?” They asked, finger still on your lips.

You nodded, they smirked. “That’s what I thought. So, suck.” They said, slipping the finger between your lips. You began to suck, obediently.

Your thoughts felt slow, foggy, and hazy. It was so hard to think. But it was easy to do what Sinder wanted. They laughed, and leant closer to you “Such a good plaything. I’m going to have a lot of fun with you tonight. Come on, let’s go to bed.” They stood, and you followed.