

Your partner smirked as they caught your wrists, pinning them to the wall above your head. Trapping you before them. They smiled down at you, a hungry look in their eye. "Awh, honey... You've been teasing me all evening. Did you think I wasn't going to repay you?"

Their other hand traced down your chest as their gaze met yours. The gently downward of their fingers along with their eye contact made your mind stall, stunned for a moment. Flustered by the contact. Their closeness. They planted a soft kiss on your lips.

As you leant in, they withdrew, smirking. "Ah, ah, ah." They squeezed your wrists, gently. Your legs felt like jelly. Like their contact was the only thing holding you up. As you looked up at them, you felt your heart flutter. Your mind was wanting to race, but had nowhere to go.

It was just you, and them, in this moment. Their presence seemed to encompass you. Their eyes held you, pinned. Like prey before its predator. "Shh, it's okay. Just... Drop." Their free hand had wandered up, and tapped you on the forehead. Your off switch.

Your muscles relaxed, your mind went into freefall, and your heart soared. This was what you had been looking for. This was what you had wanted. Trance fogged over your mind, and you were so ready for their words, their control, their influence.

And then they snapped their fingers. "And come up." They said. Your mind reasserted itself, energy flooded back into your body. The descending fogginess lifted, just as quickly as it had come. They stepped away, still smirking. "There you go, honey. A tease for a tease."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #teasing #hypnoticcouple #eyefixation