

You and your partner were sat on the balcony, enjoying the warm summer air. A light breeze tousled your hair, as you looked up at the stars, beginning to appear as the sunlight disappeared behind the horizon. "I needed this." Your partner said, holding their glass out to yours.

As you *clinked* your glass against theirs, you met their gaze, their easy smile felt infectious. "Yeah. It's been a *loooong* day." You said. The two of you sat in silence for a moment.

"I've been waiting for this." They said, standing. You turned to look at them.

They had stood, and knelt next to you as they carried on speaking. "I've wanted to see you all day. Stupid work, keeping me away." They cupped your cheek as they leant in close, planting a hungry, longing kiss on your lips. That kiss was long. You melted into it.

And then you noticed their perfume. The one they only wore when – your brain was already shutting down. It knew what that perfume meant. No mind. No thoughts. Just drop. Your lips were still against theirs, but you were beginning to forget how to move them.

Your body was going limp. They broke the kiss, and laughed. "There we go, toy. I've waited all day, and I've had so many naughty thoughts..." They were whispering into your ear. "Most of them can wait until we're inside. But for now, there's a few things I can do to your brain."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticperfume #dropttrigger #submission