

Your hypnotist took their time, slowly dragging their fingers up your bare back. Every centimetre they moved, you felt arousal growing within you. Your eyes fluttered as you let out a soft sigh, their other arm pulling you close to them. "That's it toy. Just feel the heat." They said.

Their fingers kept moving up your back. You could feel the heat. Tingles of needy desperation dancing up and down your arms and legs. You wrapped your legs around them, pulling them closer. The pause of their arm made you smirk, knowing you were turning them on.

But then their arm continued. And you were lost once again in their touch. In their closeness. You just wanted... Them. You ground your hips, desperate for more of them, and they let out a moan of their own. They began to plant kisses down your neck.

That just fanned the flames of your desire. You wanted them. You needed them. But they clearly wanted to take more time turning you on. Winding you up. As they pulled back from your neck, you kissed them. Their other arm was now moving up your back.

The arousal kept increasing. But you managed to find a modicum of control. Of power, in knowing that they desired you just as much as you desired them. You were both pulling each other close, dragging nails across one another, and neither of you wanted to stop.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #arousaltrigger #pleasure #desire