

Each moment of bliss was pulling you deeper. You had lost track of time. Lost track of the world. All that existed was this moment. Them. Urging you closer to the edge. It was an incomparable feeling. A spell they wove around your mind and body with their words.

And then there was their touch. Light as a feather, but with so much purpose, and intentionality. Their touch drew you close to them, losing yourself in their skin, in their scent. Where their words could slip uninterrupted into your ears, and draw your lust to the surface.

They had no need of a creature of thought, and logic. Not tonight. They wanted emotion, and arousal, and lust. They pulled your thoughts out of your head, and set them aside. All that you needed now as instinct, and touch, and bliss. It was perfection, for both of you.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #bliss #hypnoticcouple