

“Awh, it’s so cute how you’re holding back, sweetie. I can see you trying to be polite. Trying not to give in to the urge to come here and take me.” Your partner smirked as you sat on the seat, trying to avoid looking at them. This was all part of the game.

You knew you’d both end up naked, intertwined, lost in one another’s bodies. But the question was, how long would you let it go before you got to that point? Your attention was brought back to the current moment as your partner clicked their fingers.

The sound resonated through you. And you felt your arousal intensify, in a heady rush that made it difficult to think. They chuckled. “Sweetie. You need to learn to give in to your desires.” They clicked again. You felt the hazy arousal flood your brain.

Your vision was reducing to become only them. It was so hard to think. But you knew what you wanted. It was them. Just them. All of them. They were right before you. You moved to stand from your chair, but they placed a hand on your chest, keeping you seated.

“That’s more like it. I remember when this game would take... What, twenty minutes? Before you were too overcome to resist. Now it’s just a snap.” They said, clicking their fingers once more. You could feel every part of your body yearning for their contact.

The arousal was flooding you. Thoughts were a distant concept. You needed touch. You needed the heat of their body on yours. You reached up, hand brushing their chin. You felt them lean into your touch. Your eyes met. Neither of you could hold back anymore.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #arousaltrigger #hypnoticcouple #desire