

Your partner smirked, standing over you, one hand caressing your cheek as they pulled your gaze up to theirs. "Oh, honey. It's so cute when you get bratty. But we both know who has the power here." Your retort died on your lips as their eyes captured your thoughts.

"That's it. Just stare, and sink... All that fire fading away, smothered by submission." They were smiling as they bent down, placing a kiss on your cheek. "You're so easy to control, with just a word... A gesture." They moved your head so that your eyes were locked with theirs.

"Or just a glance." They laughed, and your mind pulsed with desire. "Oh my silly, sweet, submissive toy. I've got you wrapped around my fingers, haven't I? A few words, a couple of touches, of glances, and you're putty in my hands. A mess for me to use..."

They tapped softly on your chin, and your mouth opened, obediently, and their finger slipped inside. You moaned around it as you began to suck, hungrily. Needily. Desperately. They laughed again. "That's it. Do what you were made to do, and suck. Lick. Good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #oral #induction #hypnoticpartners