

“And freeze, toy.” Your hypnotist snapped their fingers. Immediately, you felt the trigger take effect, as your body went still. “That’s it. Body growing stiff, and rigid.” They said, tracing a hand Your bare chest, before groping your ass. “I’ve got you. Stuck. Held in place.”

“Right now you’re just a statue for me to use.” They said, smirking at you as they picked up a crop, walking around behind you. “To abuse.” The crop landed on one ass cheek. It stung. But you couldn’t move. You couldn’t cry out. All you could do was feel the ache.

They leant around to look you in the eye. “Awh, did that hurt?” The crop came down again, on your other ass cheek. Your eyes rolled as the pain grew. Moving from the initial shock, to the aching sting. Your hypnotist giggled. “Is it still hurting? Or is it the other cheek now?”

The stinging radiated out from both cheeks. It felt wonderful. “It doesn’t matter. You can’t do anything about it. And why would you want to? It feels so good to be my little plaything. Letting me make you ache. And moan. And beg.” They paused, taking a moment to chuckle.

“Except... Oh. You can’t beg, can you, toy? You can just want. You can just need. My helpless little plaything. Check in.” They said.

“Green.” You said, the word able to come from your mouth. You were loving this.

“Good.” They said. You heard them tighten their grip on the crop.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #freezetrigger #impactplay #checkin