

Your partner tapped your leg, saying "Freeze." as they did so. You looked at them, somewhat incredulously, as your leg refused to move. Here? Now? On your walk through the park? They just smiled innocently at you, continuing to walk. You then looked around.

There wasn't anyone nearby, you were in a quite secluded area of the park, and it was a quiet day today, not quite warm enough for most people. Your partner had kept walking. "Hey, come back!" You called. They turned, a coquettish smile flashing over their face.

And they took their time walking back to you. "What do you want, plaything?" They asked, meeting your gaze, still smirking slightly.

"Let me go. Come on, what if someone comes by?" You asked, trying not to let panic slip into your voice.

Their smile widened.

"Then you had better try and look nonchalant. You're lucky I just froze a limb. You can still pose as if you're admiring the wildlife. If I had wanted to be mean, then I'd have frozen and posed you myself." Their voice was quiet. Almost threatening. But then they smiled.

"You'd like that, my slutty little plaything? Being left in a compromising position for strangers to use." Their hand took your chin, pulling you in for a kiss. "But, I wouldn't do that. You're mine. I don't share. Unfreeze." They said, freeing your leg, but leaving you stunned.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #publicplay #hypnoticcouple