

“Awh, plaything, what’s wrong, are you getting impatient? Is your brain making it hard to think?” Your partner smirked as they stood before you, clothes in a pile around them. The sight of their naked body was driving you into a frenzy. You wanted them so badly.

But you couldn’t move. The freeze trigger held you in place. “I know. I know. Just keep staring. Each moment that passes makes you needier. More turned on. More desperate to touch me. To kiss me. The flames of your desire just keep growing hotter.” They said.

They stepped a little closer. Leaning down, to look you in the eyes. “You’re all wrapped up in my control, plaything. The arousal I’m giving you is strong. But you’re not going to overpower my control of your mind. So just let it happen. Let your brain become even needier.”

A soft whine escaped your lips. Your mind was buckling under the desperate need. The intense desire. All you wanted was them. “Okay, plaything. I think you’re ready.” They said, holding up their hand, fingers together, meeting your gaze, before snapping their fingers. “Unfreeze.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #freezetrigger #arousal