

“Come here, plaything.” Your hypnotist said, smirking as they moved back, down the bed, beckoning you towards them. You wanted to obey. You needed to obey. But your body, stuck by the freeze trigger, couldn’t move. Their smirk widened, and they beckoned again.

“Are you being disobedient, puppet? I told you to come here. And you’re not doing it. Obey, toy.” Your mind was being torn in two directions. On one hand, you had to obey. They had been programming that into you for a very, very long time.

But on the other, well, the rest of your body, you were frozen. Stuck in place, and unable to move. Your submissive mind was crumbling, you were obeying their trigger, but disobeying their direct command. You couldn’t even move your eyes.

You wanted to look at them, to make them see how mean they were being from the betrayed look you gave them. But all you could do was be still, sat on the bed, arms in your lap. Finally, your hypnotist raised their hand, snapped their fingers, and said “Unfreeze.”

You launched across the bed, ecstatic to be able to obey. They laughed as they held a hand up, stopping you before you collided with them. “There we go. Was that mean of me, toy? Was I rude, making you wait? I bet you really wished you could move, huh?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #freezetrigger #incompatiblecommands