

“And up you come, toy!” Your partner said. Your eyes fluttered open, they were smiling down at you. “There you go. Mind back up, awareness returning.” Their hand cupped your chin. “Feeling so weak, so hazy, as you feel your brain being sucked away again instant-”

They were cut off by their phone, buzzing. You knew they had been waiting for an important phone call. “Oh. One moment toy. Minimize.” Their hand drifted down, past your face, as they picked up their phone. The minimize trigger made your brain switch off.

You were frozen, paused, staring up at them. Waiting. A vessel, on standby. It felt nice to be in this state. No thoughts. No movement. Just blissful, obedient emptiness. “Hey, what’s up?” They said, animatedly. As the voice on the phone spoke, they rolled their eyes.

“Yeah, no, not bad, just in the middle of a thing, can I call you back later? Good, speak then!” They put the phone down with an irritated grimace. “Okay, maximize. Hi toy. Sorry about that... How’re you doing? Feeling all good and blank? Yeah? Then let’s get back to it.”

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