

“Okay, plaything. You’re ready.” Your hypnotist said, as you opened your eyes. “I’m going to give you a choice. Your brain knows what these drinks will do to you. But your consciousness has been kept in the dark, understand?” They held out two small glass bottles.

The one on the left was filled with a red liquid, the one on the right was blue. They both had a gentle shimmer to them. “All you have to do is pick, and drink. I can’t tell you the effects, suffice to say that you’ll enjoy whichever you choose.” They shook the bottles.

You took a moment, though you weren’t really considering the choice. You were looking at the bottles. They were open, and not too big. This would work. You reached out with both hands, and before your hypnotist could react, had swallowed the contents of both.

It was only after you had done so that you saw your hypnotist’s smile. They looked at you, and began to laugh. You were going to ask what was so funny, when the arousal hit you. It was like someone had just turned your dials to eleven. The need was clawing at your insides.

But you didn’t move. You couldn’t move. Even as the arousal flourished, your body fell still. Rigid. Your hypnotist finally spoke. “Oh, you silly little brat. Did you think that drinking two was going to somehow be you being disobedient? All you’ve done is found yourself in a...”

They looked you over. You wanted to write, to squirm, the arousal was so intense. “Frustrating situation, is how I think I’d put it?” They finished. “And you’ve only got yourself to blame, toy. But no matter. I’m sure I can make this enjoyable for you. Want to find out?”

You tried to make a noise, to move a finger.. It was useless. And the arousal was still growing. “Oh, silly me. You can’t tell me. Which means that I won’t do anything. I don’t want to do something you don’t want to do. So, you can wait for the effects to end, toy. And that’s all.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #bratting #arousal #freezetrigger