

Something shifted in your mind, as your hypnotist's lips met yours. You had been so pent up for the last few weeks. So very desperate. And now they were here, with you. You leant into the kiss, eager and enjoying the feelings of arousal playing through your body and mind.

"Freeze, toy." They had pulled back as you went to kiss their neck, and their command slammed into you with a delightfully domineering sensation. Your body went still. You couldn't move. They were smiling at you. "Oh, was that mean of me? To freeze you now?"

YES! Your mind screamed. Your body ached. You were so close to them. To everything you wanted. You couldn't even look pleadingly at them. They were laughing now. "Oh, you look so pathetic like that. There's a tiny bit of desperation frozen onto your face."

They reached out, and took your chin, moving your head back to a neutral position, facing them, staring into their eyes. "But you didn't think it was going to be that easy, did you? Two weeks of build up and then you get what you wanted? No, toy. I'm going to make you earn it."

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