

Your body locked, overwhelmed by pleasure. A trigger of your hypnotist's put in place to keep you from reaching orgasm without permission. They paused, looking down at you, as a soft whine escaped your partially open lips. It was the only noise you could make.

"Oops, oh no!" They said, in mock horror. "Are you frozen, and horny, and desperate? I can see it in your eyes, toy." They peered down at you, crouching, to be on your level. "Whatever are you going to do? Can you even think through the haze of arousal and lust, clouding your mind?"

You couldn't move your body. You couldn't think. You could barely make a noise. Your hypnotist tapped you playfully on the nose, and stood back up. "Mmm, I know what you should do. You should beg." They were towering over you, looking so good. So powerful.

"Beg to be allowed to touch, beg to be brainwashed more, beg to be turned into an absolute drooling mess!" They paused, looking down at you, grinning malevolently. "Oh, but you can't, can you? Begging requires thinking, and movement, and both of those are beyond you, right now."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #freezetrigger #pleasure #denial