

The camera's flash went off as your friend took your picture. "Thanks for all the help with my portfolio, again." They said, smiling as you settled into the pose they had you in, one hand on your hip. "It's so much easier when the model is someone you know, rather than a rando."

You smiled back for a moment, but then remembered they had asked you to stay completely still. The camera flashed again. Your hand on your head felt... heavy. Wait – wasn't your hand on your hip? You held up your other hand, asking for a pause. "Hold on." You said, confused.

They lowered the camera. "What's up?"

"I- wasn't I just doing the hip pose?"

They laughed, softly. "Hip pose? Honey, no. That was ten minutes ago. I've heard that once you settle into it, it gets hard to remember though."

Those words – *hard to remember* – got stuck in your mind.

The camera flashed. You were looking up at them, hands behind your back. When – when did you end up on your knees? This wasn't right. You had to – *you had to stay where you were. You had to be good for your friend. You didn't want to disappoint them.*

Those thoughts felt... Odd. But you couldn't resist them. You stayed on the floor. Maybe you'd get a chance to talk about this with your friend later. But for now... It didn't matter. For now, you just waited for the next camera flash, ready to change pose for them.

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