

Something stirred within you. A desperate want. A need, and as your mind rocketed out of trance, your eyes fixed on the only thing before you. Them. Your hypnotist... You were on them in an instant. You saw a flash of their grin before your teeth were at their neck.

They let out a moan as you bit them, your hands were moving across their body, holding them close. You wanted more. You wanted to hear them scream, and beg, and moan... "Freeze." One word from them, and the sound of their fingers snapping had you locked in place.

A pleasure drunk laugh fell from their lips as they pulled back away from you. You could still feel the need. Your desire, your wanton lust for them was only growing stronger. Your eyes met theirs, and they laughed again. "Oh, pet. I know. You want me so bad."

They circled you, one hand brushing across your shoulders, examining you. "But even when you're this needy, this full of such powerful desire... I control you. Even when you want to use me, so fucking badly... You need my permission. Remember that. Unfreeze."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #lust #freezetrigger #control