

Your partner gasped as you pushed them against the wall, kissing along their neck. Their hands pinned by a single one of yours above their head. They moaned as your other hand caressed them, and then you kissed them, on the mouth. It felt good. Perfect.

They tried to free their hands, they wanted to touch you. But you held them firm. The arousal, the intimacy was driving you both wild. Finally, you pulled back, still keeping their hands pinned. The lust between you was palpable. They looked wistfully at you.

"C-can I have my hands back?" They asked.

You took your time, pondering. "If you can free them, sure." You said, finally.

They smirked. "I'll get there..." They struggled some more, unsuccessfully. "I just need you to feel... *Weakness*." They snapped their fingers on the last word.

As they did, you felt your strength evaporating. Where just a second ago you were easily holding them back with one hand, they were suddenly pushing back, lifting your hand off the wall. You brought your other hand up to help. But it didn't do anything.

"Awh, what's wrong?" They asked, as they freed their hands. They grabbed you by the shoulder, and pivoted. Now you had your back to the wall. "Did I make you forget I have this trigger inside your subconscious? Did I make it so you forget it every time I use it?"

They were smirking at you as they pushed you into the wall. Your muscles were useless against their will, overpowering you. They pressed a single finger to your chest, and looked you in the eye. "Try to push me back." They said, smiling maliciously at you.

You did try. You tried to push it away with a hand, but found that exhausting. You tried to just lean forwards, but their finger was like an immovable rod that had you pinned. "That's it pet. Struggle. You're fucked now. You teased me. Let me show you what that gets you."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticcouple #weaknesstrigger #control