

Your hypnotist smirked as they held up their hand before you. You met their gaze for just a moment, as a smirk slowly crossed their face. You knew what was coming. Them making you wait was just them being sadistic. Finally, they clenched their hand into a fist.

Instantly, you felt the trigger take effect. You tried to take a breath in, but couldn't. The Ability to breathe had been removed. They stepped closer, towering over you. Their other hand caressing your cheek, they were still smiling, as your breath ran out.

It wasn't long before you felt the pressure building. You needed to breathe. You had to breathe. Panic was starting to ferment in your brain – what if you passed out? What if they didn't let you take a breath? You trusted them, but the thoughts burst, unbidden into your brain.

Those thoughts were almost immediately followed by the realisation of what they were doing. Restricting your breath without touching you. Just a simple trigger and they taken away an automatic thing your body did. That felt... Incredible. But also you were hitting your limits.

You tapped twice on the arm of your chair. Instantly, they unclenched their hand. "Well done, toy. Take a moment, was that okay?"

"Y-yeah." You said, your breathing already back to normal. "That was incredible. It felt so real! I can't wait to mix it with other things."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #breathplay #hypnotictriggers #edgeplay