

"You look so good like this toy." Your partner said, brushing a hand down your cheek. "Docile. Dreamily dazed by my devious designs." Their words formed a knot in your mind out of your few remaining thoughts. "Trapped and ensnared in trance. Just where I want you to be."

Your eyelids fluttered closed. "In my power. Under my control. No thoughts. Just sweet, submissive, empty-headed bliss. And I know it's where you want to be as well." They were right about that. "No cares. Just hanging off my every word. Keep listening. Keep sinking for me."

You heard the smile in their voice. "You're such a good toy when you're like this. So easy to play with. I can just say... *Freeze*-" They snapped their fingers. Your muscles instantly felt stiff. Immovable. "-and you're all frozen. Unable to move yourself." You were stuck.

You felt their hands on your body, lifting your arms to your sides. "But I can move you." They pulled on your shoulder, making you sit up. "I can pose you. Play with you." Then their other hand slid down, between your legs. "Use you how I want." That hand felt incredible

They leant forwards, tilting your head to the side, and planting a kiss on your neck. Gentle at first. But then it became a bite. Tantalising and teasing and delightful. You wanted more. You needed more. And they seemed content to just keep on going, kissing, biting, nibbling.

Just as it felt like it was about to become too much, to make your brain blank out from bliss, they pulled back. "Such a good toy for me. Okay, *unfreeze*." They snapped their fingers again, and your muscles relaxed. "There we go. Able to move. But still not able to think."

They were right. Your brain felt like it was filled with candy floss. They slid a finger under your chin. "Awh, It's okay. I'll give you something to fill that empty head up with. *Pleasure*." The word resonated through your mind. Another trigger, making you flush with bliss.

You let out a soft moan, and they smirked. "That's it. Does that feel good, sweetie? I bet it does. We both know how much you love *pleasure*." You squirmed as the word flooded your mind. They laughed. "I wonder how much *pleasure* my good toy can take before their mind gives in."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictriggers #pleasure #freeze