

Your hypnotist's hands were tracing over your naked, kneeling body as they spoke. "Awh, what a cute little puppy. Are you trying to keep yourself from sinking into a subby little puddle for me?" They ran their hands through your hair, and you nuzzled into the sensation.

You then realised they had asked you a question. "Y-yeah!" You said.

Their hands in your hair stopped, they looked down at you, confused. "That sounded like human words, I don't understand puppies who-

"Arf! arf!" The sounds came out of your mouth automatically.

They smiled down at you, and you glowed with pride. "That's better! Such a good puppy!" Their hands continued to move through your hair, and each scratch made your thoughts hazier, and foggier. Before long your tongue slipped between your lips, you were panting.

"You look so happy, puppy! Do you wanna stay like this?" They asked. You nodded, eagerly. So happy to agree. "Okay, head up, let me just put your collar on and..." As they fastened your collar around your neck, your mind went still. No thoughts. Only eagerness to obey and be good.

"There we go!" Their voice sounded so nice. You couldn't help but listen intently. "Awh, you're so silly. So dumb, and mindless. What a good puppy!" You smiled blissfully at being called that, but then you shivered. The floor felt... Cold. They sat down, looking at you.

"What's wrong?" they asked, hands moving back over your body. "Oh, you're cold? Do you want to get on my lap? Let me heat you up?" You nodded, looking up at them. They paused for a moment, thinking. "Mmm, okay." They said, patting their lap.

You scrambled up, eagerly. "There we go. Puppies aren't normally allowed on the seats, but you've been so good, you get a special treat." Their hands were roaming over your body, and you felt so much warmer up here, with them. "That's it." They cooed.

"You don't need to think anymore. I can do the thinking for you. I do all the thinking when you've got your collar on. Isn't that right?" You nodded, into their chest, as they wrapped their arms around you, speaking softly to you. "Awh, so cute! Does being up here feel better?"

You nodded again, and they kept on talking. "Can you feel my heat? Can you feel the warmth between your legs? Does it make you wanna touch your puppy parts? Go ahead. That's a good puppy. So stupid, so needy. No thoughts in that brain. Just pleasure, and obedience. All mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #petplay #pleasure