

“Babe, I’ve got to get up.” You say, putting your phone back down on the bedside table with a chuckle, as your partner wrapped their arms around you.

“No, you’re staying here, toy. Freeze.” They said, snapping their fingers.

You felt your body go still, the chuckle hanging on your lips.

Your partner pulled themselves closer to you. “That’s a good, obedient plaything. I know, I know, you do have to get up. We both do. But give me these few minutes, sweetie. Where I can whisper sweet nothings in your ear, make you feel all blissful and melty.”

You could feel your thoughts liquifying as they spoke. Their presence was a soothing balm, their words were a hook that caught your mind and whisked it away. “You’re mine, sweetness. Just for now. Just so I can make you feel oh so good, before you get up.”

They planted a kiss on your cheek. “And just let this moment settle in your head. The peace, and comfort, throughout your mind and body. You’ll find yourself drifting back to this, whenever you get a moment, over the course of the day. That’s my gift for you, my love.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #freezetrigger #hypnoticcouple