

“Aaaand, freeze.” Your hypnotist snapped their fingers. You went still, for a moment, expecting your body to be locked in place, but... You were still able to move. You experimentally cocked your head. They just smirked at you. “Yes plaything?” They asked, reaching out towards you.

Their hand brushed your cheek. And you felt your head go still. Locked at that angle. You took a step back in alarm, but they were already on you. Their other hand brushed up your leg, and wrapped around your back, pulling you close to them. Your arms closed around them.

Instantly, your arms, back, chest, and one of your legs were frozen. You had a single leg, supporting you. It felt wobbly. But they pulled you into them, holding you up, before touching your leg, locking it in place. “I’ve got you, toy. I know, this is new for us.”

They smirked as they looked you in the eyes. “But I love where it’s left you.” They leant their head down, towards your neck, exposed where you had cocked your head to the side. As their lips met your frozen skin, a ripple of pleasure ran through you.

You let out a soft moan, still unable to move. They laughed, and continued to kiss up your neck. It felt so good. Finally, they pulled back. “Yeah, I could get used to this trigger. Freezing you where I want you.” They took a moment, looking downwards. “Now... How do I get out?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #freezetrigger #delayedfreeze