

A soft rusting of metal came as your partner attached your leash to your collar. The trigger didn't take long to come into effect. Your mind reshaping into something simpler, as your higher thoughts were dulled. Reducing from thoughts to a general awareness around you.

Words became concepts. Your partner was in front of you – It was important that you did what they asked. They gave you treats, and pleasure, and head scratches. "Puppy... Heel." They clicked their fingers, and your puppy mind took over. It felt so freeing.

You moved onto the ground, on your hands and knees, moving to be sat behind them. They gave a little tug on your leash as they moved. You weren't concerned with the where. It didn't matter. You just had to follow. You just had to obey. That's what good puppies do.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictriggers #alteredstates #puppyplay