

“And when you drink it, all of those effects will happen, in that order. And with that sealed in your mind, I want you to lock it away from your conscious memory, unable to recall it, until I say terminus.” Your hypnotist said. “And with that, come back up for me.”

They laughed as you blinked, confused. They were holding up a vial. “Are you ready, pet? This is going to be the next step in your submission.” The liquid in the vial sloshed gently. “I’ve mixed obedience, pleasure, and mindlessness into a single drink. Open your mouth for me.”

They unstopped the mixture as you obeyed, and held it to your lips. “Ready?” They asked, meeting your gaze. You nodded. They smiled, and began to pour it into your mouth. It was sweet. Sugary. And as it landed on your tongue, you began to feel the effects.

A sudden stillness of thought was creeping through your mind. “Ahh, there we go. That glassy expression. That’s your mind shutting down. The mindlessness. And with it, should come obedience. Can you feel that, pet? The desire to obey, moving through you?”

As they said it, you felt it. The urge your muscles had to prostrate yourself before them was almost overwhelming. If they hadn’t taken hold of your chin in that moment, you would have sunk to your knees. “Ah, ah, ah. Stay still. The last effect’s about to hit you. Pleasure.”

You couldn’t feel it at first. But they just kept on watching you, until you felt something stirring, deep in your core. A warmth, that multiplied, becoming a heat, becoming a fire, becoming an inferno. Pleasure, and arousal, flourishing between your legs, then moving elsewhere.

You let out a soft moan as it slipped down your limbs, making your muscles tense, unconsciously. They laughed. “There you go. Now, sink. Sink to the floor, in mindless, aroused obedience. A simple drink, to make you so weak, so easily. You’re mine to play with now, pet.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #potiontrigger #hypnoticamnesia #magicaleffects