

“And three, wide awake.” Your hypnotist said, snapping their fingers. You opened your eyes, looking around. They were sat opposite you, in the twin of the soft armchair you had been tranced in. They leant forwards, smiling eagerly. “How’re you feeling, toy?”

“I’m – I’m... Sorry, brain’s still coming back together.” You said. You took a moment, grabbing a drink of water. “I’m good! Can you tell me what you did?”

The question hung in the air between you, before they smiled their mischievous smile.

“Not yet, sweetie. Though I’d love for you to guess.” They leant forwards, one hand brushing over your hand, their foot rubbing up your leg.

“And three, wide awake.” Another snap of their fingers. You- You had just been up, hadn’t you?

“You look confused sweetie? What’s wrong?” They leant forwards again, reaching out, their hand, their foot providing a point of contact on your leg. You felt it for a moment, confusion as trance reached up and pulled you back down. It was irresistible.

“And three, wide awake.” They sounded satisfied. You blinked, feeling disoriented. Something was going on.

“W-what happened? What’s the trigger this time?” You asked.

They laughed. “Well... It’s silly, and a misnomer. I call it a dropkick.” They said.

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