

You looked up at your hypnotist, not particularly happy. "Awh, what's wrong, toy?" They asked, crouching down, to get on your level, on the floor. "Is this demeaning? Being made to drink water from a bowl on the floor... Too bad." They stood back up, pointing to the bowl.

"You wanted this, and I already went to all the trouble of getting the bowl." Wait... What? "So, you're going to drink."

"I... I don't remember that." You said, confused.

"What? You don't remember asking for this?" Their tone changed, slipping to that one that you loved.

The one that made everything feel all hazy. "Such a silly little toy. Of course you did. Don't you remember?" You... Didn't. Did you? "You told me to treat you like a dog. You asked to drink from a bowl." Had that happened? There was the vague idea of a memory of that...

"Why would I be doing this to you if you hadn't?" That made sense to your suddenly foggy brain. "Such a silly, stupid toy. Looks like you're too stupid to remember the things you've asked for now, huh? It's okay, Just drink, and I can tell you what happened..."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticgaslighting #amnesia #submission