

Inspired by @hypnanosis!

Your eyes opened – what – what was happening? You felt list, clawing at your body like an animal. Your hypnotist laughed. “Oh, toy, I love how malleable your memory is.” They said, peering down at you on the bed. “How easily I can bend, and break it.”

What had you been doing? The arousal in your head was making it so hard to think. “Awh, what’s wrong toy?” They asked, at the confusion crossing your face. “Don’t you remember? What we were doing? Ask yourself, why do you feel so horny?” You tried to piece it together.

Something fell into place. Them riding you, fucking you. Skin on skin, the heat of your bodies, your moans of pleasure filling the room. “Why do you remember us fucking?” It was so clear, you had been fucking, just a few moments ago. Your hands traced down your body.

And found fabric. “But... But... Your clothes are on.” They said, in mock distress. Your mind was spinning. “Oh, that doesn’t make sense! Are you confused? A bit hazy, and foggy on the details?” You nodded. They pressed a finger to your lips. “Shh, it’s okay, I can help. Just *drop*.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #memoryplay #desire #confusion