

You woke up with a start. This... Wasn't your bed. This wasn't your bedroom. What had? The bar. The person you had met. It started to come back to you. But... You hadn't been drinking. What had happened? You sat up, and noticed the lights on the wall.

They formed a pattern, slowly rotating. Slowly spinning. And something came back to you. Staring at these lights. Lost in pleasure, and arousal and... Submission? It felt right. A soft desire was weaving its way across your mind for a touch you didn't quite remember.

You realised you were staring. The lights were so easy to look at. It was... You were finding it hard to think. You heard the person next to you in the bed groan. As you thought about them, more memories returned. Kisses. Passion. Letting them play with your mind.

They sat up. You were still struggling to pull your eyes away from the projector. "Hey cutie, what're yo- oh, fuck I forgot." They scrambled out of bed, and hit a switch. The lights faded, and you blinked.

"I- Umm..." You looked to them, and blushed.

They were just as attractive as they had been last night. They leant forwards, smiling sheepishly. "Hey, it's okay. Just come back up for me, on three. One, two, three." As they counted, the haziness you were still feeling lifted. They sat next to you on the bed, leaning into you.

"Is that better?" They asked.

You nodded. "Y-yeah. Still putting my memories of last night back together. I went pretty deep."

They blinked, confused. "I didn't... Does your brain self-amnesia after trance?"

It was your turn to be confused. "I- doesn't everyone's?"

They laughed. "No! Well, mine certainly doesn't. We can work on that, if you'd like. Oh, and sorry for leaving the projector on. I guess we left each other quite exhausted."

You smiled, wafting a hand. "It's okay. We all forget things. Me more than others, apparently."

They laughed again, and settled back in bed, watching you. "I had fun last night."

"So did I." You said, also settling back, leaning over, feeling them against you. "I don't have anywhere to be today..."

They smirked at you. "Eager, aren't you? Let's have breakfast first."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #morningafter #hypnohookup #projector