

Your partner offered you a plate, piled with fresh cookies. "Cookie, dear?" They asked. You took one, with pink icing, eagerly.

"Thanks!" You said, popping the whole thing in your mouth, they were surprisingly small. As you bit down, you felt your head fill with air. No, helium.

You – what was happening? Your partner offered you another cookie. "Have another, the white one, this time." You weren't really aware what was happening. Their words felt like they were bouncing around your mind. You took a white cookie, and again, ate the whole thing in one.

This time, nothing happened as you chewed. But as you swallowed, you felt heat. Arousal, and then pleasure, flooding your body. You let out a moan, bending over, one hand on the countertop to steady yourself. You had no thoughts, the first cookie had seen to that.

All that existed was pleasure, that kept climbing, kept rising, until you were reaching the peak. Your body trembled as your climax overtook you, and you sank down to the floor, panting. Your partner was laughing. "Oh, that was good." You looked up at them, confused.

"Awh, isn't it making sense, toy? That's fair, I did remove your memories of this last night... But let me refresh you." They held up one cookie of each colour. "Pink for brainlessness... White for an orgasm. It's so simple, even an airhead like you can keep track!"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticfood #hypnoticamnesia #hypnoticsuggestion