

You opened your eyes, unsure of where you were. Had you... Been asleep? This felt different to when you woke up. Someone was in a chair opposite yours, smiling at your widening, fear filled eyes. "Sweetie, don't be afraid. It's much too late for that. You aren't going anywhere."

You screamed. Yelling for help. Until they placed a finger to their lips, and shushed you. At that point, any noise from your lips was silent. It was like your vocal chords had given up. They were smiling. "There we go. Isn't that better? None of that nasty, noisy shouting."

You had no idea who this person was. But you knew that you had to get away from them. You were looking all around the room, trying to find anything that might help you get untied from this chair. But you were struggling to think clearly, the panic was setting in.

Their fingers curled around your chin, pulling your gaze back to them. "Hey, silly. Eyes on me. You don't need to look anywhere else. Just at me. I want to talk to you about some things, so I'd appreciate your full attention." They sat back in their chair, letting go of your chin.

And as they did, you found you couldn't turn your head. You couldn't even avert your eyes from them. What... How were they doing this? It felt so wrong to be this controlled. "I mean, if you really want to leave, you're free to go. It's not like you're tied down..."

They gestured to your wrists, and you realised that... They weren't tied down. You had just presumed it. But... hadn't you felt ropes? Binding you to the chair? You went to stand up, but your legs refused to listen. You tried again, and again. Had they drugged you?

"Well, you're not leaving... So, I guess you're intrigued." They were smiling, eager. You wanted to tell them no, that you were going to leave. But you couldn't speak. You couldn't move. You were stuck. Their smile widened as they leant in, and said two words. "Check in."

Your hypnotist's smirk was so hot, in this moment. Your heart was pounding, your mind reeling. It felt so real. You nodded at them, and responded with "Green."

They nodded back, settling their smile, and waved a hand in front of you, as they told you to "Check out."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #fearplay #checkin #hypnoticamnesia