

Your alarm went off. You blinked, it felt early. Too early to be up. But your body had a desire. A need. You were up and out of bed before you knew it, into the kitchen. The morning air was quiet. You got out two cups for coffee, your body still feeling like it was on autopilot.

As the pot filled, you got two bowls out. And you noticed how awake you felt. Yoghurt topped with granola and berries came next, filling the bowls. You took a moment, once they were filled. Trying to think about what had come over you this morning.

But you didn't find any answers in your mind. Just the pull to keep going. Resisting for just a second, waiting for the coffee to finish pouring, you looked out of the window, seeing a pair of pigeons on a nearby roof. You smiled. Two creatures just existing. Perfection.

And then the light on the coffee machine turned off. The pot was full. Your body snapped into movement again, pouring two coffees, making them exactly as you and your partner liked. With that done, you got spoons for the yoghurt, and placed each meal on a tray.

You took theirs in first, setting it on the bedside table, placing the coffee on the table itself, a reasonable distance away from their phone, before leaving to get your own. Before you left the room, you stole a look at your partner. They looked so cute, tucked up in bed.

Even as they snored loudly, you smiled. They made you happy by their presence alone. They deserved treats like this. You stepped out to get your own breakfast, and as you came back, you heard the alarm going on their phone. They woke up as you set your tray down.

"Mmh- G- good morning my love." They said, covering their mouth as they yawned. They noticed the breakfast, and a look of almost mock surprise came over their face. "What's the occasion?"

You shrugged, getting back into bed. "I don't know. It just felt right?" You said.

They laughed at that, but they sat up and took a sip of their coffee before answering. "Well, I guess I should let you *remember*." They snapped their fingers as they said the last word. Memories from last night flooded your brain. It took you a second to sort the order out.

It had started with you saying that you wanted to surprise them with breakfast in bed, but complaining that you never woke up early enough. They had smirked, and told you that it could be arranged. You had scoffed, but they had planted the suggestions.

"I told you it was possible babe." They said, smirking as you looked incredulously at them. "Though this is very sweet. I might make you do this more often. Would you like that?"

You took a moment to look at them. Their gorgeous smirk, their bright eyes, and nodded. You would.

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