

You hadn't really been thinking too hard when your hot neighbour had waved you down, and beckoned you into their apartment. But now you were here, thinking really had flown out of the window. They had mentioned needing some help setting up their new tv.

As you entered their living room, a space that you vaguely remembered being in once, or maybe twice before, they tapped you on the shoulder, turning you round. Their hand was before your face, fingers pressed together. As they snapped, you felt something shift in you.

Your dominant pushed you deeper into the living room. "That's so much better. I love seeing you like this, toy. All clueless, until recollection hits you. I keep thinking about using this more. The obedience. Getting you to do little things for me."

A struggle was happening in your brain, as you tried to reconcile two competing sets of memories, one where you knew this person, and one where you didn't. something felt off. You tried to leave, saying "I- Um- I should g-"

"No, stay." They said, holding a hand out towards you.

Your legs stuck, halfway to turning around. They smiled. "That's better. I know, it doesn't make sense right now. But it will. Until we need you to forget again. But for now..." They stepped into the middle of the room, and pointed to the floor. "Come here, and kneel."

Now your legs carried you forwards, helplessly towards them. Every time you tried to think about what was happening, a rush of pleasure and fuzziness clouded your mind. As you settled onto your knees before them, they took hold of your chin. "Good pet. Back where you belong."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticamnesia #obedience