

Time stood still. You opened your eyes and saw your partner. Really saw them. The last vestiges of trance vanishing from your mind cast them in the perfect light. Their face looking almost heavenly in this light. The gentle sensation of their hand on your arm.

The way their clothing fell on them, the look of joy and satisfaction in their eyes. The softness in their smile. The way their lips looked oh so kissable. You were seeing them, unguarded, unreserved. Just at ease, to be around you. And their beauty stunned you.

It was similar, but an altogether different experience to being in trance. You met their eyes and nodded, still feeling a little foggy. "Take your time, my love." They said, leaning in closer to you, their hand taking a steadying grip on your shoulder.

You shook away the last few cobwebs of hypnotic slumber that were clinging to your mind. "I'm up, I'm up." You said, returning their smile.

They kissed you on your cheek. "You did so well! I wasn't sure the amnesia suggestion would take, but your brain just ate it up!" They said.

You laughed. "Yeah, it was a fascinating moment of confusion in the middle – I knew something was missing, but couldn't begin to tell you what it was!"

They nodded, just looking at you, and you knew that look. It was the same one you were giving them. Love. They were seeing you.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #yearning #hypnoticcouple #aftercare