

CW: Fake drugging, CNC

"And up you come." Your partner said, snapping their fingers. You blinked as you opened your eyes, readjusting to the light of your bedroom. "Here you go my love." They said, handing you a sweet from the bag on their bedside table.

As you bit into it, it tasted sweet enough. You looked up at them, still feeling slightly groggy from the trance. "Is the trigger working?" They asked, looking over your naked form, supine, and still. You swallowed the sweet, and felt it happen. You nodded at them.

Intense feelings of weariness were washing over your body and mind. You felt your hands flop to the bed. You tried to muster the energy to move, but it just wouldn't come. Before you knew it, the only thing you could move was your eyes. Your partner laughed.

"And there we are. Look at you. Defenceless. Helpless." Their hands began to trace over your unresisting body. "You're so weak. So easy. Letting me do this to you." Their hand slipped briefly between your legs. "And it just turns you on so much!"

They weren't lying. Underneath the weary exhaustion, the lack of energy, was a humming arousal at being unable to resist them. Not that you'd want to, but still, the trigger worked so well. Leaving you open to be toyed with, played with, however they wanted.

As they planted a few kisses down your neck and chest, you felt their hand slip back between your legs, teasing your sex. "Check in." They said.

You found your mouth able to move. "Green." You said, without hesitation. You were loving every second of this.

They smiled as they came back up to be level with your face. "Excellent. Right now you're just a body to be used." They said, looking down into your eyes. "A toy to be played with." They planted a kiss on your forehead. Your mind span with what they might do. "All mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticcouple #paralysistrigger #drugging