

You shuddered, moaning a little as your partner jacked you in. It wasn't inherently pleasurable. But the way they did it was... Perfect. A hand gently cupping the back of your head. Their thumb brushing your hair out of the way of your port.

And then came the moment of contact. Resistance, just for a second, before the jack slipped in. Your eyes bulged, rolling slightly as the sensation became your whole world for just a moment. And then they let you rest back into the chair, walking back round to face you.

"How does it feel?" Your partner asked.

"Good. As always. Connection feels stable." You replied.

They met your gaze, holding still for just a moment, the light of the screen reflecting in their eyes.

"Are you sure you want to try this? It's a lot of control you're giving up."

You nodded. "Mhm. More than anything. I trust you."

They smiled. "I was hoping you'd say that. Okay. Night night, sweetness. I'll see you after we're done." You felt them push unawareness into your senses, and unconsciousness into your mind. The world went dark.

And then you were back online. You could see. You could hear. You didn't know how much time had passed. Your partner leant back, having just taken the jack out. They peered down at you. "Can you hear me? Nod if you can." They said. You nodded. It felt... More vigorous than usual.

They gave a little smirk, and looked you over. "Okay, good. Vitals are reading fine, no unexpected errors coming off your OS. Let's see if it's worked. Try to move."

You did. You tried to sit up. Nothing happened. You tried to move your arms. Again, no response.

They were just dead weight, frozen. Still. Your partner's smirk grew. "Nod if you're trying to move, toy." Again, you nodded. Or, more accurately, your body nodded. You took a breath, looking up at them. The only two parts of you that you got a say in.

Eyes, and breathing. Well, the things required to live. Your heart was still beating. Your organs were still working. You hadn't wanted to give those over. Not yet. "Okay. Stand up." They said. Your body moved, pushing you out of the chair, standing before them.

"Good... How does it feel? All those augments. All that tech. Just my plaything. Controlled. Owned. Helpless. I could make you do anything I wanted right now. Your body listens to me. But... I'll be kind. All I want you to do right now, is kneel." They pointed down, and you obeyed.

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