

Your partner smirked at you, as they lay next to you on the bed. "I really think you should just settle down, sweetie. We can deal with this tomorrow, yeah? For now..." They tapped their chest twice. "Magnetize." The trigger's effect was instantaneous.

You could feel your head being drawn towards their chest. The urge to get up and sort out your lunch for tomorrow was still there, but you knew that resisting this trigger was an exercise in futility. But still, you fought. "Awh, honey, that's so cute. I love seeing you try to resist."

It was getting harder. The pull at your head was growing stronger. You were bending, like a tree in a great wind. "But we both know it's impossible. You really should come rest. Give up, toy. It'll feel so nice to-" The pull became too strong to resist, and you collapsed.

As your cheek met their chest, you felt your body and mind relax into the comfort of lying down. Your thoughts had switched off. You didn't even remember what you had been trying to get up for. All you knew was that you couldn't move. That you didn't want to.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnotictriggers #magnetized