

“Awh, honey, you’re looking so *sleepy*.” Your partner said, smirking at you. You met their gaze, blinking. You weren’t sure when you had started feeling so drowsy. “Shh, shh. Come here.” They said, opening their arms. You stepped forwards, allowing them to envelop you in a hug.

“That’s it. My *sleepy*, mindless toy.” There was that word again. Your eyelids felt like they had weights attached to them. Your body sagged as your muscles grew heavy. “Such a well conditioned mind, sinking into these heavy, *sleepy* feelings. Just give in.”

You felt like a ragdoll in their arms, as they pulled you down to the couch, adjusting you, making you feel comfortable. “I’ve got you.” They ran their fingers through your hair as they lay your head in their lap. “Just shh, and listen to my voice. *Sleepy* little toy.”

Your eyelids closed as they continued to brush through your hair. “Just sinking into my control. Into my power. Letting the trigger pull you deeper and deeper. *Sleepy*. So *sleepy*. And let’s see, what other triggers can we install? Something to make you obedient? Blank?”

They paused, their other hand tracing down your body. “Or how about something to bind you in place? So I can play with you properly?” They laughed, and you let out a soft moan of want, even in your sleepy, hazy state of mind. “Yeah? Would you enjoy that? Okay, toy. Let’s do it.”

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