

## Snowed In Together

Novus Peregrine

“Well, we definitely aren’t going anywhere today. Probably not tomorrow, either.”

Emma snorted at her girlfriend’s comment, even as they both gaze out the second story window of her vacation home. Specifically, they were gazing out at the five plus feet of snow that was blocking all the roads after a blizzard had crashed through the mountain town the entire day and night yesterday. There wasn’t really any danger, deep snows were common in the half-ironically named town of Evergreen. Power here was all buried for safety, everyone was smart enough to keep stocked up on essentials, and the town had an expert team that worked snow removal nearly year-round. That said, there was no way even said expert team was going to get the roads out of town cleared in less than a day or two, particularly as the blizzard had hit much harder than anyone had really expected this early in the season. Heck, the first official day of winter had only been yesterday!

“Good thing our flight was transferable. I already moved our tickets out three days. We should be able to get down to Winter’s Vale before then.”

Lily hummed at Emma’s response, even as she let the curtain fall back into place and stepped away from the chill of the window. Given how little she was wearing, just her panties and a mostly transparent nightie, Emma wasn’t surprised at the shiver that the smaller girl gave off. Grinning, she took the excuse to pull her into a hug, enjoying the way Lily’s soft pink hair tickled just a bit as she happily cuddled into Emma’s warmth. The impish bundle of energy that was her girlfriend was all around petite, though it was the type of petite that still had a surprising amount of curves packed in. Nowhere close to Emma’s own curves, of course. But Emma was a good six inches taller than Lily’s five foot three.

Of course, despite being a cuddle fiend, Lily was also that aforementioned bundle of energy. They’d lazed around in bed for several hours already, and Emma wasn’t surprised when Lily started squirming a bit. She was clearly still loving the warm cuddles, but she was equally clearly starting to want to *do*. What almost didn’t matter, she just needed to do *something*. Which was actually a bit of an issue, as they’d originally intended to leave today. For the moment, Emma made a quick redirection...

“It’s just about lunch time and we still haven’t even had breakfast. Why don’t we see what we have to work with? Make some brunch?”

Lily perked up immediately and dashed off toward the kitchen. Emma chuckled as she watched the smaller woman bounce away with good cheer, following her lover much more sedately. They wouldn’t have a lot of perishables left, since they’d been intending to leave town. But there should be plenty of non-perishables to work with still...

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There had been a fair bit of food to choose from, as Emma had expected. They’d created a hearty soup, along with some simple sandwiches from the remnants of a loaf of bread and cold cuts they hadn’t tossed yet. Pleasant as it had been, however, it had only kept Lily distracted for half an hour

or so. A movie had done the job for another ninety minutes, but Emma could tell from the way Lily was twitching that another wasn't going to be something her partner could sit through. Lily was unabashedly hyperactive, with a limited attention span, and movies were almost too passive for the pinkette at the best of times. Emma was wracking her brain for other ideas when Lily asked a question she hadn't expected.

"Could you do the mental whammy thing?"

Emma blinked, quickly running that sentence through her Lily-Translator and then looking toward where the credits of the movie had been scrolling. The movie had featured a hypnotist in a minor role, who'd ensorcelled a gorgeous archaeologist to do his bidding at one point. It hadn't been the main plot, which is why it had taken Emma a second to connect the dots. It took a few seconds more for her to connect the rest of said dots to stories she'd told Lily about her sorority party days.

"...Probably? Possibly? Hypnosis is a bit weird. It works *extremely* well on some people, not at all on others, and has mixed results on everyone else. Usually, if someone *wants* to be hypnotized, like the pledges I did it with back at the sorority, it'll stick at least a decent bit. Even then it varied from 'harmless party trick' level to 'implant suggestions that will last weeks,' depending on the girl."

Lily looked...surprisingly enthralled, leaning forward in the chair she'd been curled up in.

"So you could hypnotize *me*? What sort of things could you do? Ooohhh, kinky things maybe?"

Emma laughed. Lily had a bit of a one-track mind, at times. Not that she was complaining. Emma's sex drive had only kept going *up* after she left college, and Lily was possibly the first lover, of either gender, that didn't mind. Mostly because Lily's own sex drive put her into the near-nymphomaniac category right along with Emma. They'd gone three rounds last night...yet Emma could feel herself getting a little wet as she thought about the possibilities. Better yet, she could see Lily's nipples were already rock-hard against the loose tank top she'd changed into.

"Well, it really depends on how good a subject you are. There was this one girl who was really into it, back at the sorority. She got off on the control exchange, I think, even if I didn't totally understand it back then. I managed to completely take control of her orgasm. She couldn't cum without my permission, and *would* cum, basically instantly, if I used a command phrase. It was fucking *hot*."

Lily was wide eyed...and visibly eager. Oh, Emma liked where this was going...

"That's it! You've totally got to try hypnotizing me! It'd be fun!"

Yep, it was going there. Still, she *did* need to be careful here.

"Mmm...I'm not against it. But you need to make sure to set limits first. Like, if you want to know what I did, and if you want to record it so you *know* what I did. It can really fuck up people's trust if it gets misused."

Lily, to her credit, rocked back in her seat. Her eyes clouded for a moment, then she snapped back after thinking it over and nodded.

"I trust you! But if you think it's better, we can record it with one of our phones! That way I can look later and make sure you only did kinky stuff I approve of! Instead of kinky stuff I'm not into!"

Emma laughed, but happily agreed. This should be interesting...

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“Now, it’s been years since I did this, and we don’t know if you’re the type that does deep trances easily or not, anyway. This might not work, or I might not be able to take you very deep on a first day even if it does. Just...keep that in mind, yeah?”

Lily, sitting cross-legged on the bed in front of her, grinned and nodded.

“Yep! It’s something to do, even if it doesn’t work! So...what do I need to do, Mistress~!”

Emma grinned at the teasing name. Yes, she was the dominant between the two of them, but they usually kept it all in the bedroom. She’d learned a long time ago that trying to make some sort of *lifestyle* out of it was usually a bad idea. Though, if this worked, it could open up some interesting possibilities...

“What you need to do is lay down and listen while I give you a massage.”

Lily blinked, her adorable expression of complete confusion drawing a giggle out of Emma.

“Despite the bullshit you see on cartoons with someone swinging a gold pocket watch, there actually isn’t any single way to hypnotize someone. Breathing exercises, repetitive motion, audio tracks, it’s all actually just trying to induce an altered state of consciousness via various methods. Athletes self-hypnotize all the time, without even realizing that’s what they are doing. By creating specific rituals or routines intended to put them ‘in the zone’ for their match or event, they induce a very mind state of self-hypnotic trance. As for you, you are *far* too restless to go in for the breathing exercises method. So, we’ll try something that will get you to relax, and I know you love my magic fingers.”

Emma wagged her fingers playfully, even as Lily worked through what she’d said, seeming surprised at having the wool pulled away from her eyes. That amused Emma, given that it tended to be everyone’s reaction when she made them realize how often people were *doing it to themselves* without actually labeling what they were doing as hypnosis. She was sure some hypnotists would argue with her, but she also didn’t really care. The way she did things *worked*, after all.

“Wellll...I suppose in the worst case I just get one of your awesome massages? So...okay?”

Emma grinned, nodded, and gestured Lily down on the bed. Tentatively, Lily obeyed, and Emma climbed up to rest her weight lightly on Lily’s back. She began to slowly work on the knots in her lover’s shoulders, waiting until she felt her start to relax before she leaned in to whisper in her ear, adding a soothing cadence to her voice as she did.

“It feels good, doesn’t it? You feel the tension relief, the warm swirl of pleasure as a muscle unknots. The tension of a coiled spring, the sweet release as it lets go, fading into a wave of bliss. Take a deep breath, let the feeling of that uncoiling tension fill your mind, embrace it, know it, let it go...”

Emma shifted her focus slowly, first getting Lily to fully relax her body, then her mind. She’d never tried this specific method before and was startled at how swiftly her lover fell into a trance. As she kept working, she worked at deepening that trance, disassociating it from the massage and turning it

into a frame of mind. Lily quickly proved to be a *very* good subject for hypnosis, much to Emma's delight, responding to first simple suggestions, then ever more complex commands.

Eventually, Emma had her standing next to the bed, nude from a few of her starter commands, massage long since laid aside. She paused for a moment, humming as she realized she hadn't fully thought through what to make Lily actually *do*. She stopped for a quick check to make sure Lily's phone. The act of making sure it was still recording the session from where it was propped on a bookcase gave her a moment to think. Slowly, she formed a plan, curious to see how much of it she could make stick, and for how long. She would start out a bit simple, to help reinforce the trance with good feels first...

"Lily, you enjoy being aroused. It feels good, doesn't it?"

A positive murmur flowed from Lily's lips.

"It would be nice to feel that way whenever you wanted, so nice. Why don't you feel that way now? It would be easy, just a little bit of friction. You want that, don't you? There's nothing stopping you. It's just us here, after all, and it only makes it better than I'm here, right? Why don't you give it a try, just two fingers as you rub at your special place..."

Given how light the suggestion was, Emma was unsurprised as Lily shifted a bit, slightly spreading her legs and raising her left hand to do just what Emma had suggested. She lightly caressed her sealed pussy-lips, then increased the pressure to push them apart as Emma's voice guided her. A minute or two of careful guidance had Lily's breathing deepening, her nipples hard as rocks and a light flush of arousal on her skin. Not aroused to the point of not being able to think, but feeling a nice buzz of sensation. Perfect for Emma's purposes.

"It would be so nice to be able to feel like this whenever you wanted, wouldn't it, sweetie? For all it to take was a single word or sound from me and you'd feel *this* good. You want that, don't you?"

Another murmur of assent, even as her girlfriend's fingers continued to trace her own clit. Not touching, just teasing, keeping her at that level of arousal.

"From now on, little bunny, whenever I say the word 'passion,' the feeling you have right now will return. You'll feel this exact intensity of arousal, your body racing to enjoy this warmth again. Do you understand?"

This time, it took a couple of careful repetitions, each worded just a bit differently, to make the suggestion stick. But it *did* stick, even if it remained to be seen if it would work when Lily wasn't in a trance. Emma spent the next few minutes letting Lily cool down, having her do more normal things and carefully deepening the trance a bit more. When the signs of her lover's arousal faded, she tested the command.

"Passion."

Lily's breath instantly hitched, her nipples hardening in a matter of seconds, even as her skin flushed and visible moisture began to gather at her lower lips. Emma watched carefully, noting that it had taken less than ten seconds for Lily to go from unaroused to exactly where she'd been before. All without the need to touch herself at all. Perfect. There was still no certainty it would work outside the trance, but she spent the next twenty minutes programming the command again and again, letting Lily

relax for a few minutes, before bringing her back up to arousal with the command, reinforcing it each time. Then, she moved on to a second command. Then a third, harder one, that was really two pieces. Half passive, half active. A glance at the clock showed it had been almost an hour and a half since she first started the massage, so Emma took a moment to reinforced the initial trance command she'd used, then slowly brought Lily back out of it.

At one point, during a cool down, she'd brought Lily out of the bedroom, and watching her slowly realize that she was now in the living room of Emma's vacation home was fun. Watching her realize she was naked was even more entertaining, as it rapidly dawned on her that Emma must have succeeded. For a moment, she worried, there was always a chance that someone would balk when they realized it had actually *worked*. Thankfully, she only got a wide-eyed smile and excited babbling.

"It worked! It worked! Oooooohhh, what kinky things did you make me do? I sort of remember masturbating? But it's super fuzzy! That's not fun!"

Emma giggled at the pout adorning her lover's face. Time to see if the commands still worked.

"Passion."

It was obvious when it happened, Lily's face rapidly shifting from pouting to confused, then to a flush of arousal as her body obeyed the command without her mind's input. Unconsciously, her hands went to her breasts, playing with them even as she slowly realized what was happening.

"Wait. Wait. The commands still work?!"

Emma smirked.

"Of course. As you said, it's not fun if you're not aware it's happening, right? I was only able to embed three commands on this first session. Do you like this one?"

Lily rocked a bit in place, eyes half unfocused as she nodded a jerky 'yes,' looking thoroughly amazed at what was happening. Emma grinned and let her lover continue to build herself up, enjoying the show as one of Lily's hands diverted down to her pussy and began to rub her magic button. Just as Lily started getting close, her breathing deepening and the hand at her breasts starting to shift downward as well, Emma gave her second command and hoped for the best.

"Mannequin."

Lily's body frozen in mid-motion. Not entirely, of course. She kept breathing, blinking, all the automatic needs. But aside from that, only her eyes moved, the rest of her frozen just like a posed mannequin. Which was why Emma had chosen the word, of course. Lily's eyes darted to Emma as she languidly stood and sauntered toward her lover, smoothly shedding everything but her panties as she went. Those eyes were a mix of confused, needy, and excited. Thankfully, there was no fear present in them, despite her inability to get her body to respond.

That wasn't accidental, of course. Emma had actually done something like this before, a couple of times in point of fact, and had learned a few lessons from previous mistakes. When she'd implanted the command, all of the commands actually, she'd also implanted a potent suggestion that would make Lily *certain* that it was Emma who had caused the effects of the commands to happen. She'd also included a feeling of safety, one that was tied to Lily's pre-existing trust in Emma and the awareness that

she'd been hypnotized. With those underlying suggestions in place, any fear that her situation might have generated was ameliorated.

There were some cases, such as someone with a pre-existing, deep seated fear, where that wouldn't have worked. Thankfully, Lily was very much a Rope Bunny, enjoying being tied up immensely. Privately, Emma would have actually used the phrase bondage bunny, in fact, given that her lover tended to enjoy just being restrained in general, regardless of the how. Which is why she'd been so sure this would be a good choice for a test.

"My, my, my dear little bunny seems to have found herself in quite the predicament, now hasn't she. Feeling so lustful, so ready to cum...yes unable to finish the job."

Emma had left Lily on a loveseat meant for two before waking her from her trance, and now she sunk onto it next to the frozen girl. Lily's eyes couldn't quite follow her that far, since her head couldn't turn...but they certainly managed to latch onto the hand that Emma reached over with to tease a nipple. Something like a muffled moan mixed with a whimper, unformed since Lily's lips were frozen still, began to rise out of the pinkette as Emma teased and pinched that nipple. That sound became more of a needy, desperate groan as the hand withdrew. Emma merely hummed, then began manually shifting Lily's limbs. It took a bit of maneuvering, but Lily was smaller than her and light enough that it was the work of only a minute or two to slide in *behind* her, her own naked breasts pressed against Lily's back.

She teasingly arranged each of Lily's arms, down to the cupping of her hands and curving of fingers, so that the girl was helplessly cupping her own breasts, as if to present them to someone. She nestled Lily's head under hers and spread her legs to arch over each of Emma's knees, leaving her splayed wide open and vulnerable in Emma's embrace. Hands teasingly caresses down Lily's body, tickling her just a tiny bit to some interesting noises, and caressing the lightly defined abs that her girl's athletic hobbies had given her trim stomach. Lily's moaning/groaning noises returned, more needy than ever, as fingers finally found their way down south and began to slightly tease and prod at bare-shaven folds.

"Such a cute, needy little pussy, dribbling your desire all over. You want so badly to cum, don't you, little one?"

Emma slowly ramped up the sensations, pressing two fingers of one hand into that soaked pussy to tease and thrust, even as the other hand gently circled Lily's enflamed clit with the back of a fingernail.

"Oh yes, you want to cum so badly. But you know something, bunny? Even if I unfroze you, even if I let you masturbate with your pretty little fingers, let you use all the toys we brought...it wouldn't help."

Emma made that point by increasing her attentions more, thrusting faster and rubbing at that magic button with slowly increasing speed. As worked up as she was, Lily *should* have cum quickly. Particularly as Emma could tell this situation as pressing virtually every one of Lily's kinks. Control, enjoying being the smaller one of them by far, the suggestive and sexy language, the slow buildup, even using the nickname Lily took when they played. This was pressing all of her girlfriend's buttons, and she *should* have been howling through a climax already. Yet, she was stuck at the edge, coiled tight but unable to release.

“I made sure of that, when you were under. You *can't* cum unless I use your command phrase now. No matter how hard you tried without it, it just wouldn't work.”

Not entirely true, of course. A single session wasn't nearly enough to make a command like that truly stick. Aside from Lily's love of being bound, that was the other reason Emma had created the Mannequin command. If Lily had been free to *really* try, her body and mind's overwhelming need for release would have eventually overridden the command. Lily didn't need to know that though...and *believing* it now would actually make it harder to overcome, in the long term, if Lily decided not to have Emma reverse it.

“That means I can play with you however I want, make you do whatever I want. I could pose you in the window, tits pressed up against that ice cold glass so all the neighbors could see, then pound you from behind for *hours* with our strapon...and you'd never manage to get over that edge. You'd just be stuck, hovering where you are right now, until your mind breaks...and even then, you still wouldn't cum until I let you.”

A sort of shudder that even the hypnotic command couldn't suppress rolled through Lily at the description, her pussy clenching hard and desperately around Emma's fingers. She chuckled, even as she kept speaking.

“Oh, you *like* that idea, huh? Maybe I could even leave you desperate for *weeks*, constantly using the Passion command to arouse you at random, so you couldn't even try to forget about it.”

Lily's body quivered again as Emma used the tone of voice that made the word a command. Lily was already well passed that point of arousal, but the Passion command still sent a new jolt through her. Interesting that, since Emma hadn't thought to make it that way. That was Lily's own mind deciding what should happen. Something fun to keep in mind.

“Hmmm, it might be a bit hard to get you back home if your mind breaks, though. So I suppose I should either leave you hanging or let you cum. I guess I could just go take a nap...”

Despite her words, Emma changed the motions of her fingers buried in Lily's pussy. Instead of thrusting, she curled them into a 'come hither' motion, tapping repeatedly at that special spot she knew would be driving Lily to cum with every tap, if only she was allowed to. She kept the taps and scraps slow but steady, forcing Lily against that mental wall again and again, but not too hard or fast. She didn't want the command to break, after all. Still, after a minute or two, she figured she was probably pushing Lily a bit too hard for a first session if she kept it up any longer. She whispered the last command phrase into her lover's ear in the most sensual voice she could manage.

“Cum Bunny.”

An unfocused howl was forced from Lily's throat as her whole body spasmed hard, despite the command freezing it. Her eyes rolled back in her head...and then Emma grinned wickedly.

“Cum Bunny.”

Lily went rigid this time, eyes blown wide open, as a *second* intense orgasm hit just on the fading ebb of the first. Her pussy was clenching down tight enough on Emma's fingers to actually hurt a bit,

even as the rest of her body froze far more completely than just the Mannequin command alone had caused it to.

“Release.”

The Mannequin command faded, only for Lily to slump back into Emma, eyes drooping and barely conscious. Emma carefully checked to make sure her lover’s vitals were steady as she came down, then simply pulled the smaller girl with her as she fell sideways, holding her in a cuddle as they slumped against the side of the loveseat.

“Hmmm, sleep, little bunny. We can have some more fun when you wake.”

Exhausted, warm and coming out of subspace, Lily obeyed and fell into a gentle sleep...

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They had both napped for around an hour, before Lily had fully recovered from her experience. After her forced inactivity, Lily had been sort of buzzing with energy and motion, stretching and moving around as she excitedly chattered about the experience. Emma smiled with happy amusement as she watched her girl get so enthused about it. It did bring up a question though. One she brought up as Lily finally tossed herself into a chair with a wide grin still plastered on her face.

“So, you obviously enjoyed it. But do you want to watch the video from the session? And do you want me to reverse the command keeping you from cumming? I admit, that one might be a bit much between sessions, though it would honestly probably fade on it’s own in a few days, given we’ve only done the one session.”

Lily’s expression turned contemplative...then sheepish.

“Ummm...I want to watch the session, just because it would be interesting! But, um, can we leave the command for now? I dunno about long-term, but it might be fun to play with for a little while at least...”

Emma grinned happily, having half-hoped her lover might want to give that a go.

“Sure! There are lots of other things we can try. And we have a couple more days before our rescheduled flight, anyway. We’ll need to have a new discussion about limits, though, since our old one didn’t cover any sort of longer-term stuff. And, as you know...”

**“...Communication is key!”**

They both voiced the last part together, causing Lily to giggle a moment later. She nodded acknowledgement of that fact, though. It was the only way relationships like theirs could flourish long term. Which is why Emma wasn’t surprised by Lily’s next question.

“Sure! But I sort of need to have some idea of what’s possible? Right?”

Emma nodded.

“Yes. You were a good subject, so it will be a fair bit. Come on, little bunny, time to do the boring parts of this...and then you still owe me some fun of my own!”



Lily laughed, but bounced to her feet to follow Emma...who led them both to the bathroom. Shower first, to get rid of their sticky situations. Then they could talk this over...

<<The End>>