

Tyler was a bit apprehensive at the moment. The teen was sitting on his living room couch, alone and nervous, as he waited for his girlfriend to arrive. His parents were out for the weekend, so the two of them would be alone for the first time in a while. Well, mostly alone. Tyler looked down at his belt, a single Poké Ball attached. His long-time Weavile partner, Luxi, was inside. The two were almost never separate, almost like siblings after all these years, and even on a date, Tyler wasn't going to keep him away.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Tyler shot to his feet, making sure his blue shirt was tucked neatly in his shorts and that his black hair wasn't messed up, before heading over to the front door and opening it. As he expected, there stood his date for the evening. Sarah was wearing a simple pink tank top and a similar pair of blue shorts, with her long dark hair in a ponytail. She was also wearing a mischievous smirk that caught Tyler off guard.

"Heya, Ty! Ready for some fun?" she asked after entering the house, sliding off her sandals by the front.

"Y-yeah, totally! What do you want to do first?" said Tyler, guiding her to the living room. "I've got plenty of video games or board games we can play. Or we can watch a movie?" he suggested. Sarah simply shook her head as she reached into her pocket and took out an Ultra Ball.

"I've got a better idea, actually! Your Weavile is good at Pokémon battles, right?" Tyler stared at the unfamiliar device in Sarah's hand. For the couple of months that they've known each other, he had never known she owned a Pokémon.

"Y-you've got a Pokémon?!" he exclaimed with thinly veiled excitement, as he reached for Luxi's Poké Ball. "I didn't know you were a trainer! If you want to battle, we're totally game!"

Sarah laughed. "Well, it's not exactly mine, per se. You know how my aunt is a Gym Leader? Well, she said that one of her 'mon needed a bit of a break, so she loaned him to me for a little while!"

"Really? Wow. Well, I'm still willing to try and fight if that's what you want! A Gym Leader's Pokémon might be a bit out of our league, but it'll still be fun," said Tyler. With that, he pressed the button on the front of the Poké Ball, releasing a red energy that quickly formed into a small, humanoid shape.

"Weave!" said Luxi, appearing on the floor in front of the two humans. Turning to Tyler, he grinned and waved hello.

"Good morning, Lux! You interested in a friendly battle?" asked Tyler as he pet his partner on the head. Luxi turned to Sarah with a new glint in his eye, noticing the Ultra Ball in her hands. The Weavile nodded eagerly.

"Nice. Though, we should probably move some stuff out of the way first, so that we have room," noticed Sarah. Tyler nodded, and the two of them quickly pushed the couch back a bit, and then moved the living room table and TV stand as well. Soon enough, there was a large open space, perfect for a battle. Luxi stood on one end of the room, tapping his foot impatiently as he waited.

"Alright, let's get this battle started!" said Sarah, throwing the Ultra Ball into the air as the three of them watched in anticipation. Another red stream of energy poured out, eventually taking the shape of another humanoid, this one larger and yellow.

"Hyypno," said the newcomer, a tall Hypno who doesn't at all seem confused by his surroundings. He and Luxi locked eyes, and he gave a disturbing grin. Sarah was smiling too, eager to start, and Tyler was suddenly a lot more confident in this battle. A psychic type like

Hypno wouldn't be able to harm a dark type like Luxi! This should be a piece of cake, he thought.

"Alright, Sarah," Tyler began. "Since you're new to battling, you can have the first move."

Sarah nodded. Pointing her finger, she called out with confidence.

"Hypno, use Hypnosis!"

Tyler clenched his fists, hoping that the move would be ineffective on Luxi. It wouldn't be a great battle if his Pokémon was asleep right from the get go. He watched as the Hypno grinned, slowly starting to swing his pendulum back and forth.

"Hypnooooo..." he said slowly, in a very calming tone. Tyler couldn't help but follow the pendulum back and forth, wondering how Luxi was reacting to it. For some reason, Tyler couldn't help but feel a bit drawn to the swinging object. His hands relaxed as a strange sensation of warmth began to overtake him. His eyes moved back and forth as they watched the shiny pendulum move rhythmically.

"Hyyypnooooo..." said the Hypno again, in a soothing and inviting way. Luxi struggled to stand up straight as he watched the pendulum swing side to side, captivated by the way the light shined off of it. The Weavile stood transfixed, unable to resist the Hypno's charm. He was vaguely aware of his trainer behind him, both of them losing themselves to the pendulum.

Somewhere in the back of Tyler's mind, he felt that he should be a bit more concerned with the situation. He couldn't quite bring himself to care, though, as all of his attention was on the swinging pendulum. It felt so relaxing to just watch it swing back and forth. All his concerns and anxiety washed away as he was left with feelings of blissful relaxation and happiness. Tyler blinked slowly as a silly grin started to form, as the last of his will faded away in favor of losing himself to the Hypno.

Sarah stood and watched this all happen with a smirk on her face. As soon as she found out that her aunt had loaned her a Hypno, she wanted to have some sort of fun with her boyfriend. Seeing him and his Weavile like this right now, so happy and mindless, was just so cute! Sarah noticed a bit of drool had begun to drip down Tyler's lip, and she chuckled.

"Alright, Hypno, good job. I think they're good and obedient now, don't you?" she said proudly. Hypno turned and nodded to her, pleased to have successfully entranced his subjects. Sarah took the Ultra Ball and recalled Hypno, then turned to her new toys.

"Okay, boys. You're both feeling so good right now, right, Tyler and Luxi?" she asked. Tyler slowly nodded his head, as faint spirals twisted in his eyes. "That's good. Gooooood boys," she said, drawing out her word to make it last. She grinned as she put a hand on Tyler's shoulder.

"It must be sooooo hard to think right now, so you should just listen to me, boys. You two just relax and let me think for you, okay?" Sarah said, taking the limp hands of both of them and walking them over to the couch. Tyler nodded again, wanting this feeling of blissful relaxation to last as long as possible. He trusted Sarah, too, and he knew that she wouldn't lead him wrong.

Tyler leaned back on the couch, his arms flopping on his sides as he sat there in a mindless daze. He wasn't even aware of Luxi leaning up against him on his left, in an identical daze. All of his focus was on how comfortable he felt, and how nice it was to not bother thinking. He was vaguely aware of Sarah talking, however, but since it wasn't directed to him, he wasn't really discerning any of it.

"Alright, they're completely enthralled now... What should I have them do?" Sarah talked to herself as she paced in front of them. "Well, if I'm indulging in my hypnosis fantasies, I might as well go all the way with them." She then turned to her thralls, both of them still sitting in empty, blank bliss.

“Hey Ty,” she started, which prompted the hypnotized Tyler to look up at her. “It’s really warm in here, isn’t it? You must be feeling really hot right now.” Tyler suddenly felt an overwhelming heat, almost unbearable. He did feel really hot! He didn’t like feeling so hot, it distracted him from relaxing. “I bet that if you take off your shirt and pants, you’ll feel a lot cooler. Take them off for me, please,” Sarah instructed. Tyler nodded, not feeling any shame in the idea of undressing in front of his girlfriend and his Pokémon. He couldn’t think enough to have any inhibitions about it. All he wanted was to feel cooler, so he did as he was told and took off his shirt and pants, lazily letting them drop onto the floor without a care.

Sarah grinned at seeing Tyler sitting so relaxed on the couch in front of her, wearing nothing but cute pink briefs. Her boyfriend was always really shy about his body, so it was nice to finally see more of him while in such a relaxed state. She wanted to keep going further, though.

“Good boy, Ty. You feel much cooler now, don’t you?” Tyler nodded happily. Taking off most of his clothes did help the unbearable heat go away. Listening to Sarah helped him feel better. He wanted to keep doing it. “You’re not quite comfortable yet, though, are you?” she asked. Tyler frowned slightly. Now that she said that, it did feel true. Something was off, but he couldn’t place what it was. He hoped that Sarah would tell him what to do.

“It’s because you’re still wearing your underwear, Ty. Taking those off would make you feel extremely comfortable!” Sarah told him. Tyler nodded. It made sense to him. Should he really take off his briefs, though? If he did, then he’d be naked in front of Sarah. Something about that felt a little weird to him. He hesitated, not sure of what to do about this conundrum. Sarah noticed his pause, and put her hands on her hips.

“Guess I need to make sure I word things correctly,” she mumbled to herself. “Tyler, take off your undies and give them to me right now,” she commanded, holding out her hand. Tyler

shuddered, and then pulled his pink briefs down his legs and gave them to Sarah without any other pauses. Immediately, he felt insanely comfortable. A wave of newfound relaxation and happiness coursed through his body, so powerful that he couldn't help but let out a soft moan. Sarah was right after all, doing what she said felt so good.

Sarah raised an eyebrow when he moaned, smiling at how cute he looked. And here he was, completely naked and relaxed right in front of her. She pocketed his pink briefs, wanting to surprise him later when she woke him up without any underwear. "Spread your legs, Ty," she instructed. Tyler immediately did as she told, feeling immensely good as soon as he did so. His soft penis was slowly hardening from the waves of pleasure his body was feeling. Sarah smiled when she noticed his cock twitch a bit with arousal.

"Good boy, Ty," she praised. "Doing what you're told feels so good, doesn't it? It feels arousing to you." Tyler pondered this briefly. Sarah was right about everything else, and this was no exception. It felt so good whenever he did what she told him to. He loved how amazing it felt, how every bit of praise felt like an intense pulse of pleasure permeating throughout his entire being. He loved to obey. He needed to obey. So he nodded his head.

"Gooooood boy, Ty. Do you know what else likes to do what they're told and obey, though?" she asked. Tyler frowned, unable to focus enough to think of a response. Instead, he just sat there blankly, waiting to hear Sarah continue. He didn't know, after all. He only knew how to listen right now. Sarah chuckled at his lack of response before answering for him. "Pokémon. They're trained to follow commands by their trainers, right?" Tyler nodded again. It was a simple fact that he remembered now that he was told it. Pokémon did what they were told, it was the entire point behind battling.

"But you love being told what to do, too. You get off to it, Ty," said Sarah. Tyler nodded. He loved being told what to do. It aroused him. He couldn't help but glance downwards. Even in

his unfocused, relaxed state, he could see that his dick was fully hard now. It was twitching with arousal, practically begging to be touched. He didn't mind that he was naked and erect in front of Sarah, nor was he embarrassed. He was just relaxed and content, happy to obey.

"So if Pokémon do what they're told, and you also do what you're told, then maybe you're a Pokémon, too. What do you think, Ty?" Sarah said. Tyler thought about this as best he could. Sarah was always right, so she must be right about this too. The logic made sense to him. Pokémon obeyed, he obeyed, so he was a Pokémon. He nodded.

Sarah giggled with glee. She couldn't believe she was able to convince her human boyfriend that he was actually a Pokémon, and yet, he was so deeply hypnotized that he was accepting everything he was told. Why hadn't she done this sooner? "Good boy," she praised. Now, what was next? Eyeing Tyler's throbbing cock, she then noticed Luxi. More specifically, she noticed his gaze. While she was busy focusing on commanding her boyfriend, the Weavile was in a hypnotized daze the entire time too, and it seems that while Tyler's focus was on her, Luxi ended up focusing on Tyler.

Sarah put her hand to her chin thoughtfully. Luxi was Tyler's faithful Pokémon, so it made sense that Luxi would look to him for orders. How long did Tyler tell her that they had been partners? 15 years? Sarah began to smile widely as she formed an idea. Maybe she could help these two strengthen their bond, she thought.

"Luxi, look at me." The Weavile heard those words, and slowly looked towards their source. He had become transfixed on his trainer, being almost completely unaware of his surroundings after a while. He identified the source as the friend of his trainer. Her voice was very pleasant to listen to.

“You’ve been with Tyler for a very long time now, haven’t you?” she asked. Luxi nodded, as he had been partners since he was a young Sneasel. She was right. “You’d do anything for him, wouldn’t you?” Luxi nodded again. He cared for Tyler very deeply. She was right.

“Look at him, now,” Sarah instructed the Pokémon. Luxi obliged, feeling happy as he did so. Luxi observed his partner, not noticing his hypnotized state. “He’s always been nice to you, hasn’t he?” Luxi nodded once more. Tyler took very good care of him, healing him when he was sick or injured, looking out for him and protecting him from harm, and making sure he stayed healthy and energetic. She was right. “He looks so beautiful, doesn’t he?” she asked. Luxi paused for a moment, casting his mindless gaze over Tyler’s limp and relaxed body. His messy yet endearing black tuft of fur on his head, his bright eyes strangely a bit swirly, his soft, furless, pink skin that was always nice to touch, and his long and hard cock twitching between his legs. Luxi nodded. The Weavile even found himself getting a bit aroused from the sight. Tyler was indeed beautiful. She was right.

“You love him deeply, don’t you?” Sarah asked. Luxi hesitated again. He tried to think about this question, but it was really hard for him to concentrate for some reason. It was easier to just accept what he was told. She was right, wasn’t she? She was right about everything else, so she was probably right about this too. He nodded.

“You don’t mind Tyler having a girlfriend, either. His love can be shared without any envy or jealousy, right?” Sarah added. This was just a precaution, in case any of her suggestions lasted beyond this trance. She didn’t want a Fury Swipes to the face after this was all done, after all. Thankfully for her, Luxi nodded again, so she continued.

“You’re so head over heels in love with him, you want to mate with him, too, right?” Luxi didn’t even bother hesitating this time. He had never thought about it before, but she was right. His cock started to grow as he realized just how much he wanted to make love with his beautiful



partner. It didn't even matter that they were both males. All that mattered was showing Tyler just how much he was loved.

Sarah smiled. Well, that was one down. She wondered how to phrase this to the human with the mind of a Pokémon, now. "Luxi, sit there and start thinking about how much you want to mate with Tyler until I call your name again," she instructed. The Weavile nodded, his dick twitching in anticipation. Sarah turned to her boyfriend, now, still naked and staring mindlessly off into space, some drool on his chin. She decided that she'd go the direct route this time.

"Tyler, you're in love with me, right?" she asked. Tyler realized he was being addressed, then nodded in confirmation. He loved his girlfriend, and she had been helping him feel good. "You're also completely in love with Luxi, your Weavile. You love both of us deeply and romantically," she stated. Tyler nodded immediately. If he could think, he might realize that he had no recollection of these feelings, or that he was straight rather than bisexual, but he couldn't think for himself. He just knew that, deep down, obeying Sarah made him feel good, and that she was right. So it became true for him. He loved Luxi. He always had. Tyler cared for him, protected him, trained him, and encouraged him. He was in love with his Pokémon.

"You've never done anything about your love before, because you were worried how people would react. You don't care about that anymore, though. You love him too much to hide it from the world. Your bond is too close to be broken by anyone else's reaction to it," said Sarah. Tyler nodded to each statement. It was all true. She was right. It felt good to listen to her, so she must be right. He loved Luxi, and now he wasn't ashamed to admit it.

"Now that we've established that you and Luxi love each other, do you know what you should do now, Tyler?" asked Sarah. Tyler shook his head no. He didn't know, couldn't think, so he'd just let Sarah tell him. "When two Pokémon love each other, their trainer usually has them breed, silly." Tyler nodded. She was right. It made perfect sense. He was a Pokémon because

he loved to obey. Luxi was a Pokémon too. He loved Luxi, so they should breed. It felt good to listen to Sarah.

Sarah stepped back from the couch, now confident that the two were ready to put on a show for her. She couldn't help but grin as she gave the pair their next command. "Alright, both of you. Face each other, look deep into each others' eyes, and kiss each other on the lips," she instructed. Tyler and Luxi looked at each other. The human's blue, swirling eyes gazed deep into the Weavile's deep red, spiraling eyes. Deep down, beneath their obedient hypnotized selves, they both knew that there was a true unbreakable bond between them. Right now, with both of them naked and horny together, there was nothing truer than that they were madly in love.

Tyler slowly reached out, as if he was moving through water, and touched Luxi's face. He had spent his whole life with his Pokémon friend. He admired his friend's skill so much, and was so proud when he evolved into the gorgeous form he is today. Luxi stared deep into his partner's eyes, sitting up on his knees to get closer to his lifelong friend. He would do anything for his human, he loved him so much. The two leaned in close, holding each other, and then suddenly Luxi grabbed Tyler's body and pulled the boy towards him. Their lips met with a spark, and the two closed their eyes as they passionately kissed. Years of unspoken love that had been freshly placed inside their minds felt so real and so unquestionable to them. The moment was special, and for a brief moment, nothing in the world mattered aside from each other.

None of them, not even Sarah, would be able to say how long Tyler and Luxi stayed like that with their lips interlocked. Eventually, though, Sarah decided the two should move on. She wanted to see some real action. "Alright, boys. Let's get the real fun started, now. Stop kissing. You're gonna be doing something else with those mouths," she said, cryptically. Tyler and Luxi obliged, perhaps a bit reluctantly, but both knew that obeying Sarah felt good. Kissing each

other felt good too, but there was something special about the burst of pleasure and happiness that came from obedience. The two waited patiently for their next order.

“Tyler, see Luxi’s penis? I want you to give him a blowjob. Use your tongue and make him feel good,” she commanded. Tyler’s eyes lit up, and he quickly leaned down and put his arms on Luxi’s legs for support. The Weavile leaned back and spread his legs to let him get closer. The teen leaned forward with his tongue out, gingerly licking the tip of Luxi’s cock. The Pokémon shuddered as Tyler began licking more of the pink shaft, his lips suckling on the head. Luxi gasped in pleasure as his partner took more of his dick in his mouth.

“W-weav...” Luxi said softly, holding onto Tyler’s head with one of his hands as Tyler sucked on his cock. The human’s tongue rubbed alongside the bottom of the cock, sliding it back and forth slowly. Both lovers were in a state of pure bliss, following through on their orders eagerly. Sarah watched happily, absent-mindedly rubbing herself through her shorts, as she watched her straight boyfriend suck the cock of his own Pokémon. Dear Arceus, this was a brilliant idea.

Tyler had taken the entire length of Luxi’s cock into his mouth at this point, drooling slightly as he bobbed his head up and down on the four-inch penis. Luxi was panting heavily, both boys blushing madly. Sarah took the opportunity to take off her own clothes while she watched, wanting to get more comfortable. Her tank top and shorts now discarded, she pushed aside her thong so that she could finger herself, pulling up a chair as she did so.

“A-alright, that’s enough sucking, Ty,” she said after another moment. “Lie on your back now. Luxi, I want you to fuck my- er... OUR boyfriend in the ass until you cum.” With her new instruction given, Sarah went back to masturbating. Her hypnotized thralls did as she commanded without hesitation, eager to please both her and each other. Luxi grabbed ahold of Tyler’s butt with one hand, stretching it open a bit by pushing a cheek outwards, while he held

his saliva-coated cock in his other hand. With Tyler's legs lifted in the air, Luxi positioned himself right at the human's back entrance with his cock. Slowly but surely, Luxi started to slide the tip of his dick into Tyler's hole.

Tyler couldn't help but wince. The straight teen had never had anything in his butt before, and it was a bit painful even when hypnotized. However, the pleasure of both being bred by his love and obeying his other love was enough to make the experience extremely enjoyable. Luxi pushed a bit more of his penis in, making sure to make it as painless as possible for his partner. Eventually, his entire length was inside of Tyler's tight hole. Both boys breathing hard, Luxi started to pull back out slightly before thrusting back in.

"Nnhh..." moaned Tyler, his cock throbbing in pleasure as he gets fucked. Luxi started to pick up the pace, penetrating in a rhythm. The Weavile leaned close, his body pressing up against the lower body of Tyler, the boy's cock rubbing up against Luxi's frame. Sarah watched the two lovers embrace, as Luxi continued to pound Tyler's ass. Gaining more speed, the Weavile grit his teeth, feeling a pressure building. Both of them moaning loudly, Luxi thrust one more time before reaching his breaking point and cumming inside of Tyler's ass.

The two laid like that for a while, Luxi still deep inside of Tyler as their bodies pressed together. Some of Luxi's load started to drip out of Tyler's asshole onto the couch, but neither cared in the slightest. Sarah grinned at the two enthralled lovebirds. That had been a fun thing to watch. All good things must come to an end, though, so she got out of her chair and put her clothes back on. Once she was all dressed, Sarah looked at the two in their naked embrace and giggled. As she did so, she took Tyler's pants and folded them up into her bag. If she was keeping his undies, he might as well get an even bigger shock when he woke up.

"Alright boys. I want you to stay like that for a while, cause you both look super cute together," she said. "Now, while you lay there, I'm gonna give you some instructions, so pay

very close attention. First of all, focus deeply on how obedient and deeply relaxed you've felt this whole time. Whenever I snap my fingers in the future, you will return straight to this state of mindless bliss and obey my words. This will happen no matter what, every time I snap my fingers.

"Secondly, every single word I said about your mutual love for each other will remain true outside of trance. You two will just make the most adorable couple! Or, well, part of a couple, cause I'm still also your girlfriend, Ty. Luxi and I will share you from now on. It doesn't matter what your sexualities are or what anybody else says or thinks. You two are head over heels in love and that will never stop.

"Finally, whenever I ask you 'who's a good boy', Ty, you will suddenly remember that deep down, you're a Pokémon that loves to obey orders. You won't be in a trance, you'll be fully alert and aware, you'll just also think that you're a Pokémon. A Weavile, specifically, just like Luxi. Those are your orders, so when you wake up, you will follow them without question." In their embrace, both Luxi and Tyler nodded. Sarah was right, and it felt good to obey. The boys knew this, and wanted to listen no matter what. Sarah smiled.

"Good boys," she praised. "Now, Luxi, pull out of your new boyfriend, and both of you sit on the couch." Luxi nodded and slowly moved back and sat down. Tyler got up, ignoring the cum leaking out of his asshole, and sat obediently. "Okay, now, I'm going to count from 5 to 1, and with every number, you'll regain awareness and free thought, until I reach 1 and you'll be completely awakened from this trance. Understand?" Both of them nodded.

"Good! Now then... 5," she began, drawing out her numbers so that the process wasn't too fast. "4... 3... 2... 1!" she finished. As if a switch had been pulled, both Luxi and Tyler's eyes brightened as they sat up straighter, somewhat confused. Last that they remembered, they were in the middle of a Pokémon battle.

“S-sarah...?” Tyler asked a bit groggily. “What’s going on? W-wait, why am I naked?!” he exclaimed, suddenly frantic and extremely embarrassed. Covering himself up as best he can, he searched for his clothes and found only his shirt. Immediately reaching down and pulling it over himself, he kept looking and found nothing to cover his butt. Blushing profusely, he suddenly realized that he had an odd feeling in his butt, and that it seemed to be leaking some sort of sticky liquid.

Luxi couldn’t help but admire Tyler’s butt, feeling no shame in being naked and not really too concerned with how he ended up on the couch. He was just happy to be with his mate, and his mate’s other love too. Sarah giggled at Tyler’s expense, enjoying his fruitless search.

“D-did you do something to us, Sarah?” said Tyler, very concerned with the gap in his memory. Sarah shrugged.

“Everything’s fine, Ty. You trust me, right? Don’t worry about it. Just know that we had fun together, okay?” she replied, giving him a hug as she sat down on the couch next to him. “Now then, what say we play some of those video games you mentioned earlier?”

Tyler looked at her blankly, then glanced over at his other companion. Luxi looked up at him and grinned happily. Tyler shrugged, and then decided that he might as well go along with it all. He may not understand what happened, or be comfortable with how he’s suddenly lacking pants, but he supposed that if Luxi was there and happy, then it wasn’t worth worrying about. He was content being able to simply enjoy spending time with the woman and Weavile that he loved so much.



