

Your hypnotist beckoned, and you felt it. A pull at your neck. Dragging you forward, irresistibly. They were smirking as they continued to beckon, and you continued being pulled to them. Finally, they stopped. "That's what I love to see. Control." They pointed to the floor.

That same tugging force directed you downwards, and you helplessly dropped to your hands and knees. "You might be up, and aware, toy. But your body obeys me. And you'll remember that, won't you?" They pressed a finger under your chin, flicking your head up, and then down again.

They laughed as you gave them a taunting look. "Oh yes, your body obeys me, silly. Let me show you. Tongue out." They snapped their fingers, and your mouth opened, tongue hanging loose. "Lick my shoe." They snapped again, and your body helplessly lowered towards their foot.

You tried to pull back. Tried to muster any amount of resistance, but your body really was beyond your control. As your tongue met the leather of their shoe, they laughed. "You see? I'm too deep inside you for you to resist at this point. You might as well accept it, toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #bodymindsplit