

You opened your eyes, unable to move, mind still stuck in hypnotic limbo. From your perspective, on the floor, with them towering over you, one foot on either side of your chest, you felt... Small. Insignificant. An ant to a giant, and they were smiling down at you.

"Trace me with your eyes, toy. Let yourself take in every part of me." You obeyed, focussing first on their legs, extending up, up, up, ever upwards, until they flowed into their sex, their hips. You let your eyes linger for a second there. Desire flared inside you.

But then your eyes were drawn upwards. Their hands, on their hips, their stomach, their chest. They bent at their hips, leaning down towards you, smiling. "Awh, you're so far beneath me, insect." That word stuck in your brain. "That's it. That's what you are, compared to me."

They lifted a foot, holding it over your face. "I know, you know what comes next. The trigger. But you'll love it. You can't resist, we both know that. So let me just... squash you, like a bug." They pressed their foot to your forehead, and laughed as your body went limp.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #degradation #footfetish #control