

Kidnapped

by Pandoza

“Oh gawd this is too much!” Amber almost squealed as she lifted the tiny figure out of her bag. He was naked and squirming and a shiver ran down her spine to her loins as she saw his little abs flex as he wriggled. She was almost naked too, her clothes lying around her as she had quickly stripped off in anticipation of her prize.

It was almost exactly as she had pictured, and as she had planned. The shrinking device was in its final testing stage and as Ivan was checking some of the wiring on the Beam Array Ray Emitter, Amber had slammed the door to the chamber shut and pressed the activation button. When the process was complete all that was left to do was pick up his tiny body and smuggle him out of the facility. Not hard to do before the alarm was raised.

Now back in her bedroom the research assistant had her crush dangling naked, upside down from his ankle, held between her finger and thumb. He looked so cute. Amber already had her phone out. She wasn't going to share the pictures, but she just wanted to record the moment for herself, so she could look at them again later...She pulled out the waistband of her panties and started to lower the shrunken man down. Slowly she moved him below her boobs (her nipples were already erect) and down past her belly, grazing him against her soft skin, teasing herself. Finally she reached her wild and unkempt bush. Her golden forest. She chuckled. It would be nice and warm for him down there. She could feel how wet she was and he wasn't even in yet.

The little guy was starting to panic even more. Amber was giddy. The normally calm, collected, and assured Dr Ivan Cooper was terrified of her cunny. As he was lowered past the waistband of her panties he twisted, swung himself around, and grabbed onto the lacy fabric. Amber gave out a squeak. This was too good an opportunity to miss. Standing in front of her full length mirror she let go of both Ivan leg and the elastic. There he was, clinging onto the lacy waistband, framed by her thick blonde pubic hair. He looked adorable and utterly helpless. Amber snapped some shots on her phone, marvelling at how minuscule he looked against her body. She could wait no longer, and delicately used the tips of her fingers to bop him on the head and dislodge him from her panties, she didn't want to hurt him but she needed to move him down. And then she felt the weight shift as he slid down the front of her panties to the gusset. Pulling her panties up, her legs almost buckled as she felt his little body against her labial lips, as he fought he seemed to slide further in. They were giving him a big sloppy kiss and he was caught between them. Now her panties were up she concentrated on the sensations, and gently stroked her fingers up against his back through the soaking fabric.