

THE HUMILIATION OF
**VICKI'S
BABY**



STELLA
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By Stella Satin

"You don't want to buy that. Very non- nutritious!"

The voice was feminine, though deep and sultry. I was standing in the grocery store looking at some oats with the idea of purchasing some. It's not that I'm into health foods or things like that. I long ago accepted the fact that I'm small and skinny. A lot weaker than I should be. Just every so often I get the feeling to eat healthy. Improve myself, sort of thing.

And I'd heard that oats were good for one. Didn't feel like bothering Maria with it, so had gone to the store by myself. That day, I was kinda bored to tell the truth.

The voice was lovely and well above my shoulder. I'm well aware that most people tower over me, even women, but when I turned around, I could feel my mouth drop open. The woman who had spoken to me was downright gorgeous! Tall, well over six feet, skin that had a slight tan and raven black hair. Wide shoulders and slim hiped and in the peak of physical perfection. I couldn't see any signs of cosmetics, but her lips were deeply red and luscious with dark and sultry eyes. Absolutely beautiful!

"I've... I've... I've heard that oats were good..." I stammered.

"Silly goose!" she admonished me nicely. "That's you men that depend on your wife to do all the shopping for

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you. Can't tell a good product from a bad and..."

"I'm not married." I interrupted quickly and hopefully. "Just not very good at shopping."

Her face showed astonishment. "Not married? Why, I'd have thought a nice looking man like you would have been snapped up *years* ago. If I were your girlfriend I wouldn't let you out of my sight!" She grinned. "Certainly wouldn't let you go shopping in a big grocery store like this, full of predatory girls like me! Keep you all locked up!" She giggled musically to show she was only kidding.

"But I don't have a girlfriend." I started, then was shocked out of my mind!

"You're not gay! Please tell me that you like girls!" She sounded odd and looked deadly serious - as if she really *cared!*

I giggled. "No, I'm not gay. I really like girls of course but..."

She *kissed* me. Right there in the middle of the grocery store! Swept me into her arms and kissed me on the lips, with her tongue insistent after a second, forcing its way into my mouth! I didn't struggle. Didn't think this was proper - or want to do things like this in this way. To tell the truth I was embarrassed out of my mind but was immediately conscious of her strength. Aroused sexually as well if you want to know. I was weak in the knees when she let me go and stepped back a pace.

"Oh! I'm SORRY!" she said. "I just couldn't resist! You looked so lovely and irresistible!"

"*Lovely?*" I was blushing. "Not quite the word I'd use. It's not normally associated with..."

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"You're going to say 'men' aren't you," she was smiling again, softly. Patted my cheek in an affectionate manner.

"Yes." I found myself feeling small and terribly shy.

"That's silly. You must have heard the term about opposites attracting each other?" She was cooing at me now.

"Yes. But I don't see what..."

She grimaced. "I've been BIG since day one. I have two daughters from a man who was even bigger than me. Found out quite quickly that I don't care for big, muscular, men. That it is the smaller ones like you that attract me. I've been divorced for quite some time now and frankly? I'm starting to feel kinda - well -." She smiled a beautiful smile. "Sexy! And you looked good enough to EAT!" She almost looked as if she were blushing again. "Please say you'll forgive me! I'm not normally this forward!"

I was really red myself with a kind of pleasure, yet this woman scared me in a way though I knew that I was very attracted to her. She just seemed SO confident! It just seemed so *wrong* though somehow. She was so beautiful, so big and strong - and yet she was coming on to ME! I've never been successful, even with plain girls and here's this gorgeous creature seems to want me. Yet, complimented and delighted as I was, I felt somehow swept of my feet. Didn't know how to slow her down. She was just like a force of nature, making me feel small and defenseless. Found myself feeling shy and soft. Looked down at the ground.

"I don't think I've anything to forgive! Maybe just a little," I muttered.

"WONDERFUL!" She boomed, interrupting- and

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pulled me in for another kiss!

There were women shoppers all around us and they looked on grinning as I was swept into her arms and under her charms. Felt just like a doll in the arms of its affectionate owner. Blatantly, ignoring everyone, she simply put an arm through my coat opening and felt my erection.

"Lovely!" she whispered, her hand staying on my erection to let me know that she was doing this on purpose. "Let's go to your place!"

"Eh, well... I don't..." I stammered.

"I just LOVE shyness in a man!" she boomed, but then kissed me again. "Come along!" she added as I stood shaking and helpless when she finished. "You haven't bought anything yet. You can get it later! Would you like me to put you up in my cart?"

She was obviously joking - but looked *serious!* Put me in her shopping cart as if I were a little kid?

"No. I don't think so." I gasped.

"Okay." She said simply. With that, she simply put her arm around me and I was half lifted, then pulled me along to a cashier, while Vicki - she told me her name as she paid for her purchases, openly fondled me disregarding the people around us. Dazed I found myself out in the parking space at my car - my Mercedes.

"Nice car!" she smiled as she opened the passenger door for me. "I came here by taxi. Now give me your keys darling. I've found that sweet men are SUCH poor drivers!"

Weakly I did as she asked and discovered that she wanted me to cuddle into her as she drove to my apartment building after adjusting the seat and the mirrors to her

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liking.

"Very ritzy!" she said admiringly as she drove into our parking space and took the elevator up to my penthouse suite. As she left her purchases in the car, her arms were free and she kissed and caressed me all the way to my apartment.

"There's Maria!" I said to her warmly as she simply picked me up and cradled me in her arms just before we reached the door to my apartment, obviously going to carry me across the threshold as if I were the bride.

She stopped dead and looked at me solemnly. "You said you weren't married! Didn't *have* a girlfriend!"

"It's only Maria, the maid." I told her.

"Oh, THAT?" she laughed, and rang the bell, with me still cradled in her arms.

Maria answered the door in a few seconds. In that time I had tried to struggle but gave up. Now the maid in her pretty uniform stood in front of us, a look of surprise on her face.

"Hi Maria!" Vicki said pleasantly. "Me and your boss need to talk about something. I'll meet you properly later on - but for right now? Where's the bedroom?"

Maria pointed upstairs, smiling a little at the strange picture in front of her. "Up there ma'am. Second on the right."

"Thank you Maria. I'll call you when I want you. Okay?"

"Yes ma'am." Maria said, still grinning but obviously at a loss. Curtseyed this new power in her life.

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"Thank you." Vicki said to her politely, then she gave me a deep kiss. "Come along darling! We have so MUCH to talk about!"

I looked up at her dazed as she started on the stairs and heard what sounded like muffled giggling coming from behind us. Seconds later, Vicki carried me across the bedroom door then kicked it shut behind her. Laid me flat on my back on the bed, then stood beside me, towering above me.

"I AM impulsive, aren't I?" She laughed and kicked her shoes off and was throwing her clothes aside until she was down to a sports bra and panties! Then she knelt beside me on the bed. Leaned over and kissed me again.

"It's about time that you made love to me. Don't you think so darling?" She whispered this, then leaned into me. Undid my pant front and found my penis.

"Oh, that's *darling!*" she said. "So tiny and CUTE! Like a miniature version of a real thing! What DO you do for sex? Want to climb on top of Vicki and be her man?"

I was SO embarrassed! She lay over on her back but only waited for me to do something for a short moment but just about then - to add to my shame, my erection died. Crimson with humiliation I didn't know what to do, but then she was back, gently laying me on my back again and kneeling over me.

"Poor little darling! Does baby know just how perfect Vicki thinks he is!"

"Huh?" I had to ask, amazed. This was NOT the reaction I expected at all!

"Yes! All sweet and shy! But can you wait a little

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minute?"

"Huh?" Was all I could say again, still befuddled.

"Hold on JUST a second. Vicki has an idea!" With that, she jumped off the bed. Made it rock with the reduction in weight and padded quietly to the door. Opened it. To my surprise I heard voices, then a pause for a second or two, then the door closed and she was back.

"Thought so!" She whispered. "Maria was there, listening. That naughty girl! And look what she loaned me!"

She was stretching out something fine and lacy. "Don't you think Maria's panties are pretty darling? Here. Take them in your hands!"

"What...? What. I don't understand. What...?"

"I asked you a *question* darling! You don't want to ignore Vicki, do you? Aren't these panties lovely?"

"Oh yes," I quavered, frightened by what sounded like a threat in her voice. "You just took me by surprise."

She patted my cheek. "Much better my little darling! Yes I was sure you'd like them. Borrowed them from Maria. **Far** too feminine for me, but girls and soft little men like you just love the feeling! I'm SO glad you like them! Feel them again and tell me how pretty they feel!"

I thought it best to humor this madwoman so felt the panties again. In all honesty the felt very nice. All lacy and soft and satiny. Maria, let's face it, is a damn nice looking woman, I'd just never thought of her wearing such pretty lingerie.

"Oh yes Vicki. They feel lovely. Lacy and nice." Here I couldn't help but giggle a little. "And I can feel the warmth

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of Maria still on them!"

Then, instantly, the panties were on my face!

"And doesn't she smell nice and feminine? All warm and body odor! Some bath powder there, wouldn't you think?"

"Yes Vicki!" I mumbled through the fabric. "Lovely!"

"I think that feminine women smell so lovely! Not like big cart horses like me! Don't you agree?" Vicki laughed as she continued to gently press the panties into my face.

"Ha ha Vicki! You know I can't answer that! Get me in trouble!" I mumbled and gasped, trying for humor through the panties.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about MY feelings!" She said. Then she added seductively. "I'm certainly too smart to consider myself pretty - but wouldn't *you* like to smell nice and soft like this?" With that, she took it away from my face - but wadded the panties around my penis. "Feel nice?" she teased.

"Ah... Oh... Please?" I gasped.

"Feels nice, huh?" She whispered again in my ear as she started to stroke me, the silky panties moving silkily up and down my penis.

I gasped incoherently then, but she kept on stroking me gently. "There! There! Vicki knows how to treat her soft little boys. She knows that you don't feel like proper men when you can't make love to a woman - but tell Vicki that it feels nice to have lacy panties around your tiny little cock. Come on now!"

"Please Vicki? It feels nice!" I was writhing under her hands now. "Please stop!" But my voice was weak and had

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no real desire in it.

"Bet that you'd like to feel nice and soft and smell pretty for Vicki, wouldn't you? Come on my pretty little darling boy. You'd like to be sweet and nice for Vicki, wouldn't you?"

"Oh Vicki!" I cried out softly and weakly as I ejaculated into Maria's panties.

She felt me cum and simply held still me until I had finished. "There! Wasn't that nice?" She asked sweetly after I'd relaxed.

"Oh Vicki!" I said, exhausted.

"We'll have to do that again!" she laughed. "But first, don't you think you'd like to please Vicki?"

"Eh?" I asked.

"Well? I spent some time pleasing you. Don't you think it fair to spend some time on me?"

She'd had this shoulder bag with her and now it was close to the bed. She casually reached over and rummaged in it for a moment. Then she brought out this broad plastic wand and out twelve inches long and rounded at one end. Passed it to me.

"Vicki's little portable friend!" She laughed. "One of Vicki's MEN! Just a nice size for me!"

And I realized that I had a large vibrator in my hand! "I... I... What... What am I supposed to do with this?" I managed.

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