

# *Wayward Girls*

## *Epilogue*

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*Illustrated and edited by Areg5*



*Video  
Link*





*\*knock  
knock\**

*A couple of  
hours later ...*

*Hello! Come in, come in.  
Everything is ready for you.*






I have to admit, despite the *demonstration* you gave us, this is still very *hard to believe*.

I'm *too excited to care*. Babies of *our own* Michael, after all we've been through *trying...*


Well, I am *happy to say* that they are *ready* for their new *Mommy and Daddy*, as much as can be *expected* at this point.



So...which two ...  
um ...lost?


Or was it *all three*? We  
can handle three *just fine*,  
more love to go around.

It's a touch...*complicated*.  
But see for yourself.



See? If you spread the thighs it's easier to clean her up.


Yeah, but it's kinda weird, knowing I once came out of there.



Don't think about *that*, she's just another innocent *little baby* now.

*It is getting easier and easier to think that way, she even looks like she's enjoying this.*

*Of course! What little baby doesn't love a clean didee?*



Girls? Are you almost done? We have guests.

Almost Mom. And you're already an expert, thanks to Sophie's own memories.

There is some *irony* to that. *All done!* Sophie's nice and clean again ... for now.

Oh, hi Uncle Mike!  
Auntie Lynn!

\*tickle  
tickle\*

Uh, hi...I'm sorry,  
which...


I'm *Cassandra*. I'm *nine and a half* years old ... eight years older than my *little sisters*.

So cute!

Squeeeel!


\*tickle\*

Nine? We didn't expect...



Cassandra has decided she *still* has some *growing up* to do...


Yeah, I think *six months of chores* on your farm and taking care of *my sisters* should make up for some of the bad things I've done. *After that*, well, you get to decide if I deserve to be older. I'll abide by *your wishes*.



I think that's...  
*very mature* of you  
Cassandra. I'm  
*proud* of you.


Such a *good girl*, it  
won't take much to  
make a *room* for you.

So I take it *the*  
*babies* are...



Your two new daughters!  
Andi, who is gonna catch  
flies in her mouth if she  
keeps that up, and Sophie,  
who just *can't* get enough  
of her thumb.

Their records identify  
them as *fraternal twins*,  
18 months old each, and  
born to both of you.

A scene in a brightly lit nursery. A woman in a black dress is kneeling on the right, reaching out to two young children in yellow dresses. A man with a beard is kneeling in the center, also reaching out. A woman in a pink top and denim shorts is kneeling on the left. In the background, another woman in a white top and yellow skirt stands near a mannequin. The room has colorful floral wallpaper and a patterned rug.

That should work fine  
Ms. Ramel. I... still can't  
believe this.

Awwwww, come to  
Mommy Baby!

I've nicknamed  
them *Phee* and  
*Dee*, if that's okay.

It fits them  
*perfectly!*



Da Da?


Yes Baby, I'm your *new* Daddy. And I'm gonna love you so much! Just like your *first* Daddy did.

Oh Sophie, I am *NEVER* letting you go! And such a *cute dress!* You *did* insult my dress at *your wedding*, but *Mommy forgives.*

This is for you Big Bro. I'll take *good care* of them.

Awwww, my baby girl loves her new Daddy.


Da Da!

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black lace dress, is holding a young girl with black hair in a ponytail, wearing a yellow dress. They are in a child's bedroom with colorful, patterned wallpaper and a bunk bed. A speech bubble from the woman says, "Well, I can see what you want most now." A speech bubble from the girl says, "Tee Tee!". A large speech bubble from an unseen person says, "Oh yeah, keep her mouth filled with a milk loaded nipple and she'll adore you Auntie. Don't worry, I can make sure you can handle supplying it if you like."

Well, I can see what  
you want most now.

Tee Tee!

Oh yeah, keep her mouth filled  
with a *milk loaded nipple* and  
she'll *adore* you Auntie. *Don't*  
*worry*, I can make sure you can  
handle *supplying* it if you like.




One big happy family *at last*.

This is *exactly* what we've wanted. Thank you *so much* Lucinda.

Well, there is *one more thing*...

Frankie here is in need of a good home. Since you knew it was possible you might get three babies, are you game?






Nice car Sport.

He brought it here *with* him.


Well, we were only expecting *girls* ...

Oh, *that* can be fixed.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white lace strapless top, is holding a young girl with blonde hair in a bun. The girl is wearing a pink dress and holding a yellow toy car. They are in a child's room with a window, a desk with a smartphone, and colorful blocks. The wall has robot wallpaper.

Say hello to  
*Francine!*

Oh Mike ...she's  
adorable!

A 3D rendered scene showing a young girl with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a pink dress, crying and holding a yellow toy car. She is standing next to a woman whose back is to the camera, wearing a white lace top. The background includes a window with a view of a garden, a gold-colored cabinet, and a wall with colorful children's drawings.


*Wahhhhhhhh  
hhhh!!!!!!!*

*But she isn't too  
happy Dear.*


Awww, do you miss your wee wee? Huh? You want your wee wee back?

Awwehhh  
hhhh!!!!

Honey, stop teasing the poor thing. He should stay a boy.

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a black lace dress, is holding a young girl with black hair in pigtails. They are in a room with light blue wallpaper featuring a repeating pattern of colorful robots. To the left is a white crib with gold-colored decorative elements. To the right is a window with a white frame. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

*Fine, but you're potty training him. And I want him a year younger than the girls.*



Well, you got *your wee wee* back! I hope you'll enjoy having *three big sisters!*

*Done and done. My, I forgot just how easy it is to change babies this small.*


Oh, it's everything *he's dreamed of.*



Now *don't* worry, the money has already been transferred. I've even kicked in *three baby seats*, already in your car.


Thank you *so much*, we can never truly *repay* you.

Just keep this *between us* and the *debt is paid*.



*Thank you too. Let me know if you need my help, so long as it's not past my bedtime.*

*Heh, certainly dear. And take care, you are always welcome here.*




And don't forget  
us. We're family  
too.

Yeah, all for one and  
one for all, *right?*




You are  
so right.



So, will you be staying Val? This is a *very big house*.


Yes, for *a while* at least, while I figure things out. Besides, if I try to tear Izzy away from Mari I *might* get shot.

That kid *seriously* loves babies.

A screenshot from a game showing three women in a doorway. The woman on the left has long black hair and is wearing a light pink lace top and blue jeans. The woman in the middle has long blonde hair and is wearing a black dress. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a white strapless top and a yellow skirt. There are two speech bubbles: one from the woman in the black dress and one from the woman in the yellow skirt. A window with a view of a garden is in the background.

*Thanks! For everything.*

You have *no idea*.  
Anyway, the guest bedroom is *ready* for you, and Izzy can share Candi's crib.



So, you called *your mother* and told her you were staying *the night*?

Yup.

I take it you don't mind sharing *my room*?

I'd *kick your ass* if you tried to put me *anywhere else*.

Oh, I'm *sure*.

And so ...


Mmmmmmmmm...






We've grown...  
Ha! Ha ha!

I've waited *so long* for this.  
Can't believe the most we ever  
did before was *kiss*, and we  
were *so nervous* about it! Now  
that you've let me read your  
mind about sex, well...



You and your *jokes*...  
I missed them. And  
you.


I can tell.



Goodness, and thinking about *Andi* as a *helpless baby* while we do this is turning me on so *much!* Is that *normal?*


*\*smooch\**

Sorry... you probably got that from me *as well.* One of the dangers of reading a mind *too deeply* after all.



*Don't apologize, I LOVED that.  
Makes me feel so close to you.  
It also let me know what you've  
been waiting two years for.  
Spread those thighs wide baby,  
you feel wet down below.*

*Heh, heh...are you sure?  
You don't have to...*



*I want to. Now just lie back and let me do the work.*

*Hmmmmmmm ...  
yes Ma'am.*

*A few minutes  
later ...*

*Ah-AH-  
AHHHHHHHHHH  
HH-Ha-Ha!*



*A few minutes  
after that ...*

THAT was *wonderful*. I must say,  
what I like *most* about your rise  
to adulthood is *your breasts*,  
they were *so small* before.


You're welcome. And  
*yours* were small too,  
smaller *than mine*  
remember? Speaking  
of *being younger*...





I'm *still mad* at you for the basement. *13 percent?* Any chance of becoming a baby in front of the twins should've been *too high*. And not a *word* from you at ALL for *two years?!*

I am sorry, *truly* I am. Look, how can I *make it all up* to you? I'll do *anything*.



I have *a few* ideas...the *first one* involving a certain *paddle* with your *name* on it?


*\*sigh\** ... you *do* have a right to be *angry* ...okay.

*And yet  
another few  
minutes later ...*

**\*SMACK!\***

**AH! Ow, ow,  
ow, ow, ow, ow!**



A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved dress with a black V-neckline and a black belt with a gold buckle, is sitting on a bed. She is holding a wooden paddle with red hearts on it. She has a blue necklace and black wristbands. The background shows grey curtains and a bed with a white sheet.


*Naughty girl, telling your nanites to numb the pain and thinking I wouldn't notice. How does it feel to be twice as sensitive instead?*

***It hurts!!!***



Ow!!

\*SMACK\*



...and so will the next *ten*.

*Ten!?*

We're *starting over*. Serves you *right* for trying to cheat. And no healing either, *understand?*



I understand...

Good girl...


AHHHHH  
HHHHH!

And after this, your *next*  
punishment...

Next?!

**\*SMACK!\***

Solent



*This will help your  
little bottom.*

*It still hurts.  
OW!*


*Oh, don't be a baby.*

*Is that why you  
want to *diaper me*?!*

*You know I'd only do this for you, right?*


*Partly. You did let me in your head, and you like doing it to others...seems like fun, just like your new hairdo.*

*I know...but I also think you could use a touch of *humility*. Turn over.*

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket and black top, is kneeling on a bed. She is adjusting the pink underwear of a nude woman with blonde hair who is lying on her back. The scene is set in a room with grey curtains and a window in the background.


*Humility? I think I'm rather humble all things considered.*

*Sure you are. Look, you've been so perfect for so long now you've forgotten what it's like to be vulnerable, and I think it'd be good for you.*



Thanks, that *means a lot*.  
I've also got *questions*.


Fine. I'm not so *insecure*  
I can't let my hair get  
tied up into pigtails and  
relax. *I trust you*.

A woman with blonde hair styled in two pigtails with pink bows is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a pink and white patterned diaper. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a bedroom with a black lamp on a nightstand and a window with curtains.

Ask away.

Okay, so we both have the *Liquid Sunshine* in us, but do any of us have *the most* control?

Well, *the number* of Nanites matter. If I had *twice* the number you have or *more*, I could command *yours* and *vice versa*. In fact...




Following some  
detailed  
explanations ...

And *remember*, in addition to *body mass* your brain *changes* if you get younger. The Nanites can *adjust* your thinking to *compensate*, but not if they're told *not* to. That means *even* we can be fully made *little* again.


Wow. So, um, *last request* tonight. And you don't *have* to do it.

Yes?




Would you regress yourself to *infancy* and... let me ... *nurse* you? I do want to try it, but you're the *only one* I want to do it with.

Why did I know you were going to *ask that* even *without* reading your mind?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey dress with a black collar and a blue necklace, is sitting on a bed. She is gesturing with her hands as if in conversation. In front of her, a baby with blonde hair in pigtails, wearing a pink diaper, is lying on the bed. The scene is set in a bedroom with a lamp and a nightstand visible in the background.

Well, it's *only fair*. You did do it with *me*, and you didn't even *ask* first. You *always did* love to be in *control*. In fact, I wonder, have you *EVER* been a baby since *this began*?

Well...*no*...I've been *rather busy* being the *only adult* in this household.




See? You need a little  
*downtime*, pun intended.  
You'll *LOVE* how relaxing  
it is.

Okay, *fine*. But you are the  
*only person* I would even  
*think* of doing this with.  
And *no one* finds out.

Thank you!




*\*FOOM\**



*Oh, you are sooooo  
cute! Adorable!*

God, she is *huge*.  
Now *I know* how that  
feels...

A baby with blonde hair in pigtails, wearing a pink and white diaper, is sitting on a grey bed. The baby is looking towards the left. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the baby, and a thought bubble is to the right. The background shows a wooden headboard on the left and a white wall on the right.

*I am gonna cuddle you all night, yes I am!*


*Even with the Nanites I feel... strangely comfortable...*



Mama!  
Tee Tee!


Well, might as  
well sell it.

Awwww, right  
away *baby girl*.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved dress and a blue necklace, is sitting on a bed. She is holding a baby who is wearing a pink diaper. The baby is looking towards the camera. The woman is looking down at the baby. The room has a white door on the left, a silver dresser with a lamp, and a hallway in the background.

Okay, if I *recall* correctly  
I need to reach out with  
*my mind* and ...


So big...*weird*. Well, I'm  
as ready as I'll ever be.  
Should be *interesting*  
from the *other end*.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved dress and a blue necklace, is sitting on a bed and breastfeeding a baby. The baby is wearing a pink and white patterned diaper. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white door, a silver nightstand, and a doorway leading to another room.

Wow! That was *cool!* And not hard *at all.* What do *ya think* Lucy?

Mommy's boobies got big!

She did that *fast!* And I'm... already feeling a *pull...* towards the nipple... *so strong...*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey textured sweater and a black bikini top, is pointing her right index finger at the forehead of a young girl. The girl has blonde hair in a ponytail and is wearing a pink and white patterned bikini bottom. She has a surprised or distressed expression on her face. The scene is set indoors on a wooden floor.


*Yes they did! And, since you did this to me as well, let me return the favor...*

*No! You don't need...*

Oops, looks like I went overboard with *the milk*. I think a certain little baby has some *work* ahead of her.

Hungwy...wan' miwk!

Miwk...

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey textured dress, is holding a baby. The baby is wearing a pink floral patterned diaper. The woman is looking down at the baby with a concerned expression. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a grey rug.

Uh oh! Looks like I want *too far* again. Sorry, don't know my own strength.

Miwk! Miwk!  
\*squeal!\*

Ow! And you don't  
*either* baby girl. That's  
alright, drink *Mommy's*  
*milk*. It's good for you.

Yummy  
yum...

\*suckle\*




*That's my  
little angel ...*

*\*suckle\**


*\*yawn\* ...  
Mom? I ...*






*...oh ...*

*Is ...is that  
infant ...*



*...Mom? It can't  
be ...no ...*

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey, long-sleeved, belted dress, is sitting on a bed with a white sheet. She is holding a baby with blonde hair. She is looking towards the left of the frame. In the foreground, the back of a woman with long, wavy dark hair is visible, and her hand is holding a blue lace-trimmed garment. The background shows a window with grey curtains and a doorway leading to another room.

Did you *need*  
something Sweetie?

Uh ...I ... uh ...



*\*suckle\**

No! I...can do it myself. Um, g'nite!

A few minutes later ...



You were *right*, the link is... *amazing*. Granted, it's mostly *one way* ... *you* to *me*. You *are* having a *wonderful time* though.


And your tummy is *about full*. Time to stop.



*Wan' miwk!  
Wan' miwk!*

*Waaaah ...*


*Shhhhh ... it's okay ...  
calm down. Calm down.*



*\*sniff\* ... 'Lita? I...I'm back. Wow ... that was strong.*


*Yeah, sorry. I may have pushed too hard.*

*That's...okay...*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey textured cardigan over a black top and a blue necklace, is holding a baby. The baby has blonde hair and is looking up at the woman. The scene is set in a room with a large window on the left showing a green lawn and trees. On the right, there is a table with a vase of pink and purple flowers. The woman's speech bubble is on the left, and the baby's speech bubble is on the right.


Still, weren't you a fussy little thing?

Yeah ... *I guess*. Okay, I think it's time to *grow up* again.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and a blue, chunky necklace. She is looking down at a young girl with blonde hair in pigtails. The girl has a slightly distressed or questioning expression. The background shows a modern interior with a wooden floor and a white wall.


Is anything  
wrong?

I ...I can't do it ... why can' I  
geh *biggah*? *Sumpin's wong*...



*Oh no. Whatever  
could it be?*

*I ...dunno ... I ...*




Just try a little  
*harder.*

*I am ...I ... grrr ...it  
nah wowking ...*

Lucy ...


No didee!  
No didee!!

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman's face. She has dark hair, dark eye makeup, and is wearing red lipstick. Her expression is menacing and slightly smug. The background is a blurred, modern interior with white architectural lines.

...I'm the reason you can't grow up. I'm *blocking* you.


You are?!!

I am. You're *so small* now that I can control the nanites better than *you* can.

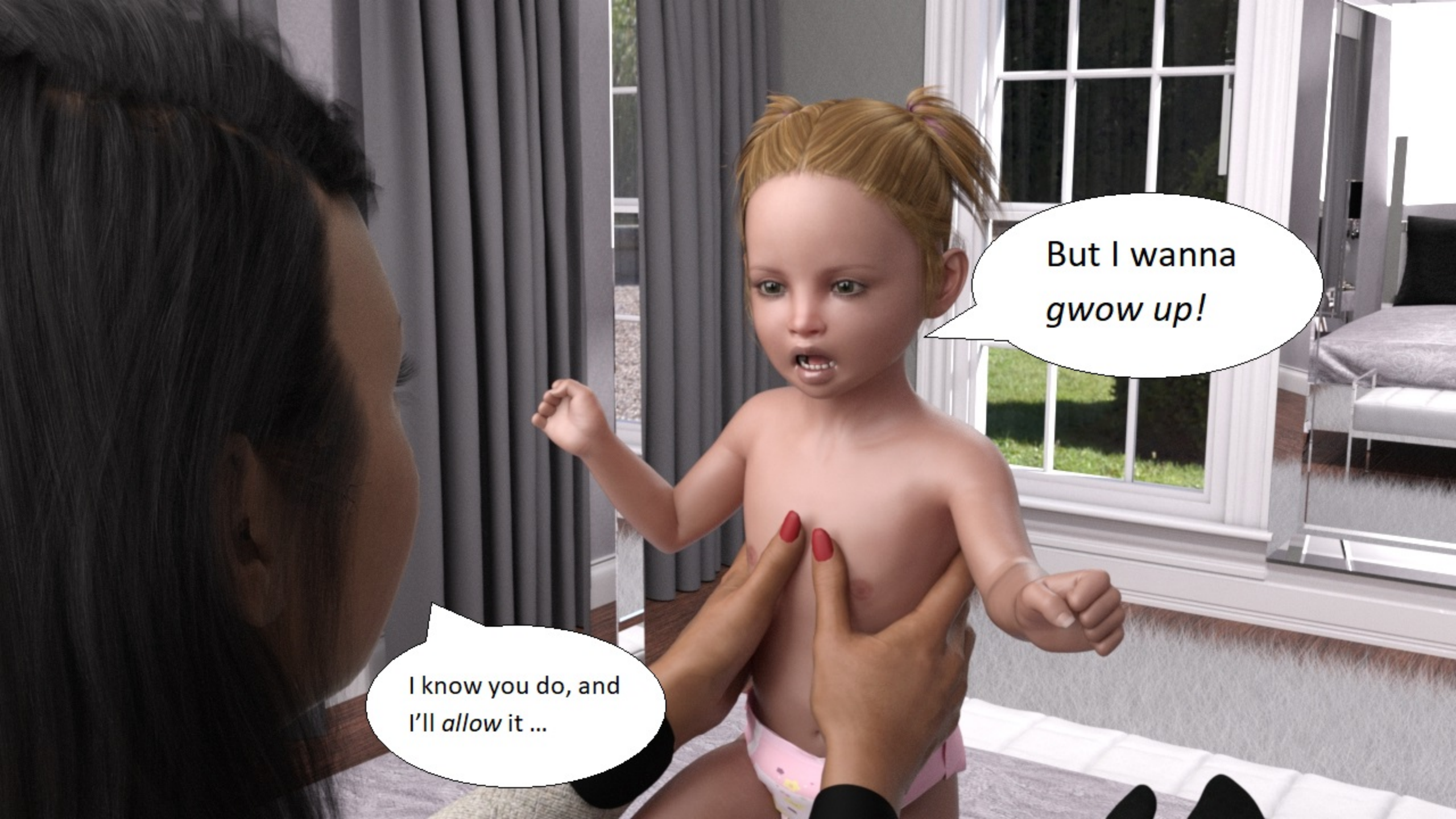
A young girl with blonde hair styled in two pigtails with purple hair ties. She has a wide-eyed, excited expression with her mouth open as if shouting. She is shirtless and has her hands clenched into fists. The background shows a window with grey curtains and a glimpse of a bedroom with a bed.

*'Top it! I got somethin'  
impor'ant in dah mornin'!*

*Of course Sweetie ...  
but first, let me  
explain...*




... you know that I love you,  
and I would *never* keep you  
from doing what you wanted  
to do ...




But I wanna  
*g*wow up!

I know you do, and  
I'll *allow* it ...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey dress and a black belt, is sitting on a black chair. She is holding a baby in a pink diaper. The baby is looking down at something in her hands. The woman is looking at the baby with a slight smile. The background shows a lamp with a black shade and a glass base, and a window with vertical blinds.


...but please, just listen. I think you're *Candi's Mommy* because *you* never had a good Mommy *yourself*. I can *do that* for you, take care of you as long as *you wish*. Except for when you want some *big girl* fun of course, but all up to *you*. You used to *protect* me, but I've gotten used to protecting myself. Let *me* take care of *you*.

I...dunno...not sure... again ...



You *did* say you'd do '*anything*' to make things up to me. Don't worry, it wouldn't be anything *permanent*. I promise. And you'd *adore* being pampered by me, I know it.

...I tink  
ahbough it.

A woman with long dark hair and red lipstick is hugging a baby with blonde hair. The woman is wearing a grey sweater and has red nail polish. The baby is wearing a pink diaper with a cartoon character. They are in a bedroom with a bed, a lamp, and curtains.


Mmmmmm ... feels warm...nice...

That's all I ask!

*The next morning ...*


*Wakey, wakey Baby Girl.*

*Hmmmmmm?  
Where am I?*

A woman with blonde hair and bangs, wearing a blue patterned halter top and a dark blue ruffled skirt, is sitting on the edge of a white baby crib. She has a surprised expression. The room is a nursery with a window on the left, a window with white curtains on the right, and a mobile hanging from the crib. On the wall behind the crib are two large, colorful, donut-shaped decorations. A framed sign on the right wall reads "Sugar is SP... EVERYTHING... LITTLE GIRL... are made".

Sorry, but Mommy moved you to *the floor* after she *got you up*.

Huh? Mommy? Is... that you?




You *really* needed  
the room. Now  
let's *get you up*.

Mommy?  
Tee Tee?

*Buh I wan tee tee!  
No wan pwetend.*


*Sorry Baby, but Mommy  
doesn't have time this morning.  
I... got up late. But Nanny will  
feed you. First though, time to  
play pretend again!*



*Baby girl, Mommy needs you to.*


*Dun wanna!*

*Fine, be cranky. I'll just have to resort to *plan 'B'*.*



Wha...Mommy? No, nah  
Mommy...what's  
happenin'?


I'm just letting your  
Nanites *remember* for  
you...



... Mom.

L ... Lucy? Oh God! I remember...everything!

Good...



... then you remember *the drill*. Don't even *think* of disobeying me or your Nanites shut down and it'll be *big baby Candi*.

I'll...I'll be *good*...



*\*whimper\**


*Wonderful, little  
Candi is learning.*

*A few minutes later,  
downstairs ...*

Only because you got  
*caught*, and got turned  
into *a baby*...

Lucy...Mommy...I want to  
say *I'm sorry*. So very sorry  
for what I *tried to do*.

No, really, *I deserve* this. I  
*know that* now. Just...may I  
please be *older*? If only just *a  
little*? At least out of *diapers*,  
and past *breastfeeding*?



Mommy will  
*think* about it.

Oh, okay...*thank*  
you Mommy.

Louise, did you  
see Mari off to  
her *playdate*?

*Yes Ma'am.* She is at  
Tiana's house already.

*\*Ding Dong\**

*Great! Then I'm free for the day! And here he is. Places everyone.*



How's my girl?

Daddy!





*In a second Princess, no need to be rude.*


*Missed you SO much! C'mon, let's get outta here!*

Hello Candice. I hope things are going well?

Um, yes James. I'm good. Well taken care of...um, by my maid Louise here.

Hello Sir.

Now, uh, have Lucy home *by ten* please.

A man with short blonde hair and a green sweater is embracing a woman with blonde hair and a blue lace top. They are standing in a hallway with a white door and a two-bulb wall sconce. The man is speaking, and the woman is responding.

Will try, though we  
might be *a bit* late.

That's okay,  
*right* Mom?


Yes! No problem  
at all.



Good bye...

Bye Mom!

Bye!



Such a *good job* playing *pretend* Candi! Now let Nanny get you out of that *silly outfit* and back into a *diaper* where you belong. You should be reverting to toddlerhood *any second* now.


This is *my life* now...  
I guess I *deserve* it.

Yeah, slight change  
of plans...

*\*FOOM\**


Huh?





What the...?

Oh *nothing*, I just changed you out of your *silly outfit* and back into *a diaper* where you belong ... *so there*.



Oh, don't worry about *all that*, I'll take care of you both. I babysit *all the time*.


Oh ... otay...

But, I'm *the Nanny*...



*Alita?*


*Hi Mrs. Moore! Oh wait, right, it's Miss Murphy now.*



...changed yet? Yeah, I hit the *pause* button on that. I just wanted to *savor things* a moment.


I haven't...

S...savor? W ... what do you mean?




Awwww ... you don't remember? The *last time* we saw one another? Me dressed like *this*, you not much different than *now*? Right after you'd seen Lucy and me *kissing*?

I... I'm having a hard time...




*Remembering? Moving?  
Let me help with the  
first.*



But ...we love  
each other!


I *never* want you coming back in  
this house, *do you hear me?* You  
are *not* leading my daughter  
down *that* path. Not while she's  
living under *my* roof!

A scene from a game showing a woman with long brown hair, wearing a dark, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress, leaning forward and talking to a girl with long black hair wearing a white sailor-style top with dark blue trim and a dark blue skirt. They are in a kitchen with wooden cabinets, a microwave, and a refrigerator. The floor is made of light-colored wood in a herringbone pattern. There are two wooden chairs with patterned seats in the background.

*N...no! I'll...I'll stay away.*


*Love? You two little girls wouldn't know *love* if it smacked you on the *bottom*, but you'll know *Lucy's paddle* when it does. Or *your mother's hand* if you make me *tell her*.*

*There's a good girl.*



Amazing how things  
have changed. Right...  
*Candi?*

*\*whimper\**




Now I'll be with my love,  
*every night*. And you'll be  
the *little girl*, living under  
*our roof*. I'll expect you to  
be on your *best behavior*,  
unless you want *your own*  
bottom smacked.

I'm...I'm  
sorry Alita...


Uh uh, that's  
Auntie Alita.

S ... sorry Auntie Alita,  
I'll behave.



*There's a good girl...*


*\*FOOM\**

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey textured dress with a black collar and a blue necklace, is holding a young child with short brown hair. The child is wearing a pink diaper. They are standing on a wooden staircase with white railings. The woman is looking at the child with a gentle expression. A speech bubble is next to the woman, and a thought bubble is above the child.

But I'm still going to leave you with your *adult memories* for the rest of the day, just to let your new place *fully* sink in.


I'm...still so *small!* Am I ever gonna grow up?

*\*tug tug\**



*Wan' pway!  
Pway wit' me!*

Okay! I am on  
*Nanny duty* after all.



And I think I'm going to  
*LOVE* playing with the two  
*of you!*

*\*squeal!\**

*\*shriek!\**

*So embarrassing!*  
*But at least it's*  
*not the paddle...*


Meanwhile...

We do look pretty though, *right?*

Well, your sister has some...*interesting* tastes. *\*giggle\**

As princesses!






You mean *'babysitting'* us. She thinks she's *so important* now that's she's in *college*. Well, if she's too busy on the phone to *realize* she said yes to us playing with her things, then *the heck* with her.

But, um, are *you sure* Rose won't mind? *She is* in the *other room*, and she's supposed to be *looking after* us.



Had a *feeling*  
you'd say that.

*That's why we're friends.*  
*Ooooo!* Let's find  
something that'll *match*  
*our dolls!*



This is *harder* than it *looks*...

She's got *more* stuff in the back of her *closet*.

No, I *told* you, I *can't* go. My Mom is making watch after my *stupid* sister and her *friend*...

And now I have to  
find...*Tiana!* What are  
you doing in *my* room?!  
Ugh, *call you back!*

Preeeeedictable...

Uh, oh...







*You did! Not our fault you weren't really listening.*

*Look at this mess!  
Who said you could come in here?*

*Mom is gonna ream you for this.*

A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue lace dress and high heels, sits on a large pink rug. She has her arms crossed and a skeptical expression. The room is decorated in shades of pink, with a bed and a chair visible. A speech bubble points to her.

Oh? And what about when she finds out we were out of *your sight* for over a *half an hour*? Huh?




*You little brat! You think you're so smart, huh? Well you're just a little girl playing with her stupid dollies. I'll wipe that smug look off your face.*




**\*SMACK!\***

*No! Mom said  
no spanking!*




You even *think* of telling Mom and I'll give you *another* the next time we're alone, *got it?!*

I got it,  
I got it!




*Stop! This isn't nice!*

*Nice? That's so cute.*




Now *sit* your little  
ass down unless  
you want *the same*.

Oooooof!



Ahhhh!

***\*Slam!\****



Now, *where* was I? Oh  
yeah, not a word of this  
to Mom, got it?

*I promise,  
I promise!*

Good, and to *make  
sure* you remember...

A few more *spanks*  
should do the trick!

**\*SMACK!\***

Ah... *haha!*


*There you go, don't be  
embarrassed to cry.*



Ah!

What the...?

\*thunk\*



*Get away from  
her you bitch!*

*You shot  
me?!*



Oh, you are  
so gonna get  
it. I'm...


Ow!

*\*Thump!\**

...l...l...

Finding it hard  
to think?





*And stand? Yeah, that  
dart goes after mental  
focus and muscle control  
first.*

*What... you...  
little... brat...*

From *my* perspective,  
*you're* the brat. As to  
*little*, allow me to *speed*  
*things along*.

Ah!


*\*shove\**



Oh, don't be  
so cranky ...

Ow! Yu...yu  
gonna get it...





*Don't worry, she won't be telling your Mother anything. We were just playing a game after all when she interrupted. Now she can play too.*


Uh, Mari ... is she gonna be *okay*? Mom's not gonna be *happy* about this. We're in *so much trouble*.

?

Grrr ...

But while we were playing dress-up, she'll be playing dress-down.





*Oh my God, Mari ...  
it's glowing!*


Yeah, wait  
for it...

Whoa...!


Nuh...nuh...

See Tiana? We're dressed like *Mommies*, and now she can be our baby.



A woman with dark skin and braided hair is sitting on a pink mat on a light-colored floor. She is wearing a pink diaper and has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if crying. She is holding small blue objects in her hands. The room is decorated in shades of pink, with a white shelving unit in the background containing various items like a container of colorful beads and a pink chair. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

*Nuh baybee!  
Waaaaaah!!!*


A hand is holding a blue and white patterned cloth or piece of fabric. A speech bubble is positioned below the hand.

*There she goes, certainly  
not too embarrassed to  
cry.*

She's mentally and emotionally a *toddler*. Fun, right?

What's... going on?

Ah...wahahaha  
... hah...!



*Mari! Is this... safe? Is she gonna be okay?*

*She'll be fine, trust me.*

*\*sob\* ... dun wanna be baybee!*

*Oh. In that case...*



I'd love to play with her. Too bad she's so big.


\*suck suck\* ...  
'tange, tange me bak... \*whine\*

Easily fixed...

Wow!

*\*Foom!\**





Bah?

She is SO  
cute!

Heh ... no more boobies. You aren't such a *big girl* anymore. Guess we're babysitting you!

That means we're on *diaper duty* too. Wanna check?

Diapah? Feewl wahm...

Oh yeah! Warm and squishy. We need *diapers* Mari.

Not a problem, I *always* come prepared.


Tee diapah me? NO!



**NO!**


Uh oh! She's making  
a break for it! Ha ha!

Heh heh, not  
on *my* watch.

A young girl with braided hair, wearing a pink diaper with a floral pattern, is crawling away from a woman. The woman has long black hair and is wearing a blue patterned top. The scene is set on a light-colored tiled floor with a pink mat. Two speech bubbles contain text in a pidgin language.

*No wan'  
diapuh!*

*Bad baby! No running  
from dipee changes!*

A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue lace dress, is kneeling on a light-colored floor. She is holding a young girl with braided hair, who is wearing a pink diaper. The woman is looking at the girl. The room is decorated in shades of pink, with a white shelving unit in the background containing various pink and colorful items. A pink chair is also visible. In the foreground, there are some patterned bags on the floor.

Well, you *need them* now, so let's play a *new game*. *House!* I'm the Mommy, and *you're* the baby. And baby *has to do* what *Mommy* says or she's *naughty*. And you know what happens to *naughty babies*.

*\*whine\**

Hey *Rosie*, weren't you saying something about a *few more spanks?*



Waaaa  
aaah ...

Awww, *poor baby*...  
don't worry, I'm *not*  
spanking you.

Uh oh, she's  
*pooping* now too.  
I'll let '*Mommy*'  
deal with that.

*No fair!* You  
made her like  
this.

Fine, I'll help.

*A few minutes later...*

*I'm doing my best. She's not crying anymore.*

*Gentle! You've never done this before, have you?*


*'Barrasin'. Widdo sistah... bihg...*



*There she is,  
comfy and dry.*


*I did it! I'm a real  
babysitter now.*

*Nah happ'nin'...  
nah happ'nin'...*



Now to get her *a bottle*, and something *cute* for her to wear! I can shrink anything she has.

Yeah! We can dress a *real baby*, not just some '*stupid dollies*', right Rosie? Now what's your *favorite dress*?



Heh, I don't think she's gonna answer. Looks like we'll have to choose which of her clothes to *shrink* down.

\*whine\*

Bahd...badh gurhl...

*Many minutes later...*


Usually does...

Well, *that* calmed her down.

Sooo ... how'd you do this?


*That's a secret. Are you mad?*






*Maybe not. Your sister was bad, and bad girls get punished. Some Mothers would love to start over from the beginning and retrain bad kids.*

*I'm not, this is great. But my mom will be.*



If you want we can *ask* your Mom when she gets home. If she doesn't *like it* we can make her *forget* and grow Rosie *back up*. We can make *Rosie* forget too, though her subconscious will recall *something*. She might be *nicer* to you *next time*.


Maybe...what would your Mom say?



*We don't tell my Mom anything!  
Got it?*

*O ... okay. I got it.*

*Good.*

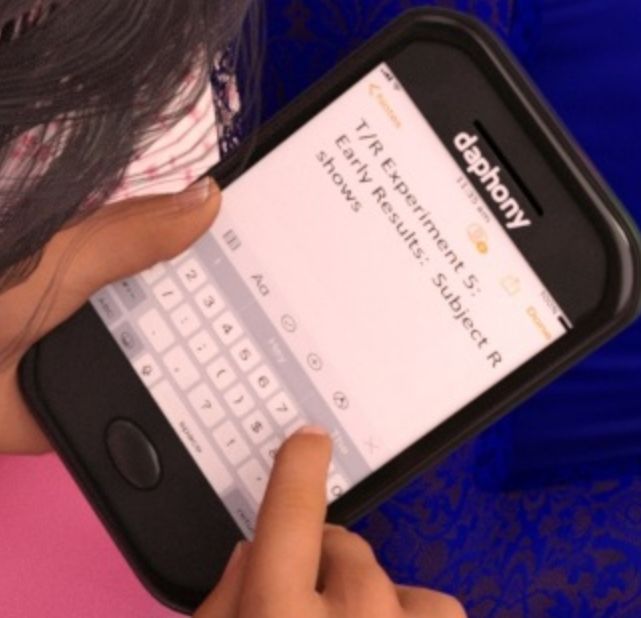


So, we've got an hour *at least* before *your Mom* gets home. What do you want to do with the baby *next*? Embarrassing *baby photos* for later *blackmail* use?

Yeah, I'm sure...

*Maybe. Um, you're sure she won't remember anything that happened?*

... none of  
you ever do.



Two days  
later ...

So, you've taken over  
*the nanny* duties  
completely, huh?

Frankly, I don't trust Louise to  
be an adult *any longer* than it  
takes her to file her *daily false*  
*report*. I feel it's best if she's a  
*baby* most of the time.





Well, so long as  
Lucinda is *okay*  
with it.

*She's aware...*




*Wita!*

Yes Sweetness?

!



*Wita! I can't git  
big! Wet me be  
big!*



Val, do you *hear* a certain *little one* not addressing me *properly* and being rude and demanding *as well*?

I...I *suppose*.


Well, Lucy *knows* better than to forget her *manners*.

Mommy, pwease wet  
me gwow up.

?




Lucy, we discussed this.  
Mommy has decided you  
need more *down time*, so I  
froze your age.



No Mommy, I  
gots stuff tah do!  
No no no!!

\*stomp\*


A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and dark shorts, sits on a white bed. She is looking towards a group of children. One child, a girl with blonde hair in a ponytail wearing a pink shirt and diaper, stands in the foreground. Other children, including a girl with red hair in a blue dress and a girl with brown hair in a pink dress, are visible in the background. The room has white built-in shelves and a doorway leading to another room.

All taken care of. I didn't read *your mind* and learn *your plans* to not *execute* them, though I do have some *new* ideas I'll be implementing.


*My pwans!  
Nah yures!*

*\*thump!\**






Now don't you become a *pouty puss* young lady, you *agreed* to this. Besides, no *baby Lucy* means no *Tee Tee* from *Mommy*.



No Tee Tee?  
*Like Tee Tee...*




To becoming *my baby* for a short while? Yup. She promised to do *anything* to make up for letting *me* become a baby, and for not letting me know *she was alive* these past two years. I counted this as '*anything*'.

She agreed...  
to this?


Alright, but is this  
wise? She was  
handling *quite a bit* as an adult.

This might *surprise* you but while *she* was always clever and brave, *I* was usually the *smarter one*. And with her gone I had to learn to *protect* myself, *stand up* for myself. Now I can protect *her too*, and *I want to*.



Toes...so small...


Also, while my little love would *never* admit it for fear of looking *weak*, being *so responsible* for *so long* has taken a *toll* on her. She needs a *time out*.

A baby with blonde hair in pigtails is sitting on a wooden floor. She is wearing a pink t-shirt with a yellow and purple graphic and a white diaper. She has a distressed expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. In the bottom left corner, there is a portion of a red rug with a colorful floral pattern.

*No!! No nee  
bweak!!*

*Yes you do, Mommy's  
orders. Now run along  
and play with the other  
babies.*

*No!!*



*Excuse me? Are you talking back to Mommy? I think Baby Lucy needs a spankee, don't you Val?*

*Er ...*



No Mommy...I be good.

*Much better. Now  
please, for me, play!*

Otay...



Is she...okay?

She's fine, her mind is just wired differently for now. Don't worry, she'll be okay.



\*gasp\*



N...n...

?

... nooooooooooooo,  
git away!  
Waaaaaaaah!



Awww, what's  
the matter baby?

*\*sob\** ... B ...  
buggy!



A bug? Is the big bad black ops girl afraid of a little bug? Awwww, how cute!


\*sniffle\*

Huh? Dat  
nah wite.




One of my *new ideas*. I'm making Lou Lou *more babyish* at her *core*, and *more dependent* on a *Mommy* figure. She's even gotten scared and burst into tears at *peek-a-boo*.



A young girl with blonde hair is sitting on a red floral patterned rug. She is wearing a pink t-shirt with a Barbie logo and a red dress. She is holding a Barbie doll. She has a surprised expression on her face. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "Dat wong!". The background shows a wooden floor, a white sofa, and a brown beanbag chair.


*Dat wong!*



You let *Mommy* worry about those things. I ...

Isn't she *cute*?

Ay! *Get it away!!*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit with a white trim, is sitting on a bed with white pillows and a patterned blanket. She has a serious expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one near her head and one to her right.

*Miss Wita tell  
'er to stop!*


*Candi ...*

...put it down.

I wanna keep her an  
call her *Fwisky!*

Make her fwush it inna  
potty!






Wanna pet her?


Eeeeeek!

Was wong? She won bite, will you Fwisky?

A young girl with brown hair in pigtails, wearing a pink sleeveless dress, is kneeling on a wooden floor. She is crying and looking distressed, with her hands pressed against a white wall. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "Don wet it get me!!".

*Don wet it  
get me!!*

*Candi ...*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and blue shorts, is sitting on a light-colored sofa. She is looking down at a young girl with short brown hair who is sitting on the floor in front of her. The girl is wearing a pink dress and holding a black stuffed animal. The scene is set in a room with a window in the background showing a balcony with a white railing.


... I think *Frisky* might be scared of all the *big people* here. Why don't you take her into the *back yard* and let her go so she can play with *her friends*.

'k.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and blue shorts, sits on a light-colored sofa. A young child with short brown hair, wearing a pink dress, sits on the floor in front of her, holding a black teddy bear. A thought bubble above the woman contains the text "Maybe I should think about getting her a pet." A speech bubble next to the child contains the text "C'mon Fwisky!".

C'mon Fwisky!

Maybe I should think about getting her *a pet*.



Now ... *\*sniff\** ... *hmmm*.  
I smell *a poopy*. Lucy ...do  
you have something in  
your pants for Mommy?



N...no...



Uh ...

So If I look in your didee I won't find a *little poopie*?

Lying to Mommy is *definitely wrong* Lucy.




Otay...

Now lay down and let Mommy change you, unless you want the paddle again.




Uh...

There you go,  
almost done.




*Hahaha ... I take it  
there's a new  
Mommy in town?*


**GEEK**



Not for good, but for now. I even think she kind of *likes it* after having to be *responsible* for so long. She *really needed* a break. And given her *crankiness* and *rudeness*, perhaps a *LONG* break.

A Barbie baby doll is the central focus, sitting on a vibrant red mat with a pattern of white, green, and purple flowers. The doll has blonde hair in pigtails, a pink t-shirt with the word 'Barbie' in cursive, and a white diaper. She has a grumpy expression and her arms are crossed. A speech bubble above her head contains the text 'I NOT cwanky!'. To her right is a small doll with a red dress and a white head. In the top right corner, there is a purple and white container. The background shows a wooden floor and a person's leg in the bottom left corner.


I NOT  
cwanky!



A VERY long break, little Miss. Perhaps you should sleep in *the crib* tonight with *Candi* and *Lizzy*.

No... don wanna ...

Then *behave*.



Aunnie 'Lita  
give Tee Tee?

Why certainly  
Dear.

Hey! Dat my job!




You're only *a baby*,  
Sweetheart. You can't.  
Don't worry, *I'll* feed your  
big sister ...*and you.*





Go on...

Y'know ... I love her but Mom's a bit of a stickler for moral behavior, a real goody two shoes if you know what I mean. She'd be upset that I even told you this, but since she's just a baby now...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink dress, is sitting on a light-colored sofa and hugging a young child with brown hair. The child is also wearing a pink dress. The woman is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The child has their face buried in the woman's chest. In the background, there is a window with a view of a garden and a white fence. A brown teddy bear is on the floor next to the sofa. There are two speech bubbles: one from the woman and one from the child.

I don't *blame* you,  
that does sound  
rather *tempting*.

Well, while Mom just *clouded*  
the minds of the people at the  
party, I couldn't resist *reading*  
a few. It's pretty hard *not to*.

So, what I read was  
*pretty weird...* even by  
my standards.

Toes! I wanna  
suck my toes!

Do tell?





Mmmm ... wan'  
more Tee Tee...

It had *something* to do  
with an... *amulet*?

*The  
End?*

