

Wayward Girls *Part 3*

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[Video Link](#)



Meanwhile ...

Well, *that* was fun, but we're gonna take a *break*. You girls wanna have some *drinks*?

Sure! But we gotta **huff** ...catch our breath first ...

*Shorter legs...
more effort...*

huff ... we'll be there ... *huff** ... have a *cold one* ready...






*A cold one? I don't think they'll have a *cerveza* waiting for you.*

*Heh ... don't be a *smarty pants*... they've got *soda*.*

*More sugar? I don't think so. *Apple juice* for you young lady! *Ha ha*...*


A scene from a video game showing two young girls in a fenced-in area with artificial grass. The girl on the left is wearing a pink dress and has her hand to her face, looking towards the girl on the right. The girl on the right is wearing a colorful floral dress and is looking back at her. A soccer ball is on the grass to the left. In the background, there is a black metal fence and some bushes with pink flowers.

Hee hee hee...

This was *fun*. We don't *have fun* together enough. You go on *too many dates*....I think.


I like my dates...but *yeah*, maybe I go on *too many*. When this is over Chica, more *girl nights* ... I promise.

Hi there!



I'm *Jodi*! An' this is *Becky*!
We jus' got here. Wanna
play *tag* or something?

Uh, *hi*! Well, we
were just about to
get a drink with
those boys...



Awwww ... but
boys are *yucky*.


C'mon, it'll be
fun! Just *us girls*.



Girls night?

*I suppose the boys
can wait...for a little
bit.*


*Sure, we can
play tag.*



Ha ha!

*Ay! You
did not!*

You're it!

A scene from a video game showing four young girls playing in a yard. They are standing on a green lawn in front of a black metal fence. The girl on the far left has red hair and is wearing a floral dress. The girl next to her has dark skin and is wearing a pink dress. The girl in the center has red hair in pigtails and is wearing a teal polka-dot dress. The girl on the far right has blonde hair and is wearing a blue outfit. They are all smiling and appear to be in the middle of a playful activity. There are trees and bushes in the background.

Heh heh ...run
Izzy run!

You are so
gonna *get it!*


Can't catch
me! Nyah
nyah nyah!

giggle

You're it!!


Trust me, less is more. No need to put too much on. With your face, just an extra touch of blush and dark lipstick looks awesome!






The kid knows her stuff! You look great!

How in the world do you know so much about make-up?


A scene from a video game showing three young women in school uniforms standing on a green lawn. The woman on the left has reddish-blonde hair in a ponytail. The woman in the middle has dark hair pulled back. The woman on the right has blonde hair with a blue headband and is holding a compact mirror. A speech bubble is directed at the woman in the middle.

*Well ... I've got an
older sister who
knows quite a bit.*



Hey, Ariel and
Lea are here!

And...oooooo...
Noah too...



Ella's got a
crush on Noah.


I do not!

Then you'll be
wiping that
make-up off?




Not a chance!

HA! Well, anyway ... it was nice talking to you kids but we gotta go now.

A 3D-rendered scene showing two young women in school uniforms standing on a grassy lawn. They are looking towards a third person whose back is to the camera on the left. The woman on the left has long black hair and is wearing a white top. The woman in the center has light brown hair and is wearing a white cardigan over a black top with a white bow. The woman on the right has dark hair and is wearing a white cardigan over a dark blue top with a white bow. A black metal fence is visible in the background.


We're good at that...hanging.

W...wait...can't we, um ...hang?



Um ... *sorry*, you two are *pretty cool* for little kids, but you're still just *second graders*. It just wouldn't work. *Besides*, we're gonna be talking about...*well...*


Boys, kissing, naughty stuff we learned in school...things *your* innocent little ears *shouldn't* hear. It would be *inappropriate*, that means bad for *all* of us, so you *can't* come. *Besides*, some of the *younger* siblings are here too so you have kids your *own age* to play with.



I'm gonna tag yah!

Eeeeeeee eekkkkk!


Not to mention the *little friends* you arrived with, now a bit *littler* it seems. *Funny*, they went from playing with *older boys* to *younger girls* and *didn't even notice*.



Which is *exactly* why we don't want to *play* with them.


It's *obviously* a path to *Loserville*. We'll play with them when they're *babies*.

Heh, *yeah* ...after they *turn themselves* into *babies*.

A scene from a video game showing two women in school uniforms walking on a grassy field. The woman on the left has light skin and blonde hair, while the woman on the right has dark skin and black hair. Both are wearing grey blazers with dark blue sailor-style collars and dark blue pleated skirts. They are each holding a baby. The baby on the left is white with blonde hair, and the baby on the right is black with brown hair. Both babies are wearing pink diapers. In the background, there is a black metal fence and green foliage.

So nice of you two to beat yourselves without any help from us! Pathetic, but nice.

I think they just curled up and turned into little babies because they felt so inferior to us.



Are you still *big* for your age cupcake? I *can't* tell anymore.

whine



grrrrrrrr


*Sounds good! But
which one first?
Baby slut one?*

*Awwww, is the piglet pouty?
Let's play our favorite game ...
putting little brats over knees
and spanking their bottoms
red.*


*Or baby slut two? Like
mother like daughter,
so hard to choose.*



*Waaaa
haaaaa!*



Don't *get ahead* of yourselves. I'll *admit*, you've *played well*. I'm impressed. But it's *not gonna* be *that easy* to win.




We can handle *any* trick you throw at us.


Yeah! We even got past you're little *age scam*.

Right. You gotta at least be nine. No way you just turned eight.

Is this even *your birthday*?



According to my birth certificate I'm eight, and February 23rd *IS* my real birthday. *Physically* though... almost ten. *Surprised?*



*I knew it!
You fibbed!*

*Liar, liar,
pants on fire!*

*Careful kiddies,
you're letting your
anger slip you up.*

Two young girls are standing on a green lawn in front of a black metal fence. They are both wearing light grey cardigans over dark-colored dresses with white bows at the neck. The girl on the left has light brown hair, and the girl on the right has dark hair. They appear to be in a conversation. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

Oops.

August 11th.

So what *glorious day* were you two born?

Oh, how *perfect!* Leos!
Fire signs, little Queens,
lionesses... though will
one or both of you end up
cubs?






Grrrr ...

Grrrr ...

Oh girls!



Look who just woke up from *dreamland*! Well, the *dream* that she was a *mature adult* it would seem.

That's one
down...

I can't believe
it. So soon?

Ding dong the
bitch is dead!

*clap
clap
clap*

Please Mommy, I wanna hold her. It's been so long since Candi was *that* little.

See? Tole ya she wasn't so tough.


Gee?





You were *right*...

Always.

A woman with dark, wavy hair and a white floral-patterned top is tickling a young girl with black hair tied in a ponytail with a purple hair tie. The girl is wearing a purple long-sleeved top and has a joyful expression with her mouth open. They are outdoors in a park-like setting with a grey building on the left, a green gazebo in the background, and a colorful awning on the right. The sky is clear and blue.


*Whocka
whocka
whocka!*

**squeal!*
Hee-hee-hee.*


tickle



As her relatives I must report to you that little Sophie *did not* play well with others, *didn't* respect personal property, and just would *not follow the rules*. As a result her *adulthood* has been *revoked*.

A 3D rendered scene set in a park. In the center, a young girl with dark hair pulled back, wearing a white long-sleeved cardigan with a teal sailor-style collar and a teal pleated skirt, looks towards a woman on the right. The woman has short blonde hair and is wearing a dark blue, backless dress with a purple patterned bodice. A speech bubble above the girl contains the text: "Thank you Ma'am but... is she gone? Really, really gone?". In the background, there is a black metal fence, a tree, and several other people in casual summer attire walking on a grassy area.

*Thank you Ma'am but...
is she gone? Really, really
gone?*

A scene from a video game showing two women in conversation outdoors. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a blue dress with a sequined waist. The woman on the right has dark hair in a braid and is wearing a white top with a green collar. They are standing in a garden area with a black fence and greenery. In the background, there are trees and a house with a blue balloon and a yellow balloon visible.

Her memories are safe *for now*, but after a couple of days at *that age* they'll be gone. *However*, if she is aged up to *four* before then she'll remember *everything*.

Thanks ...that's good to know.


Awwwww, wook at da widdo baybee!



grr ...

tickle tickle


I guess *deep down* this is all you really were, a diaper wetting *crybaby*. Get used to *diapers*, I'm gonna keep you in them till you're *eight* this time.



Andi mean!

**waaa
aah ...**

*Hey,
enough...*

A scene from a video game showing two female characters in school uniforms. The character on the left has light brown hair and is wearing a white cardigan with a dark sailor collar and a dark skirt. The character on the right has dark hair and is wearing a white cardigan with a dark sailor collar and a dark skirt. They are holding hands. A third character's arm is visible on the far left. The background is a lush green garden with a black metal fence and a statue in the distance.


She lost, no need to keep kicking her. And who says you're gonna win?

Sorry, sorry ... got ahead of myself...little sis.


Grrrrrrr ...

Remember, *no fighting* girls. Now *excuse me* a moment while I gather your *friends*.

Take your time Ma'am, we're doing *just fine*.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark blue, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a high slit, stands with her hands on her hips. She is addressing a group of four young girls who are gathered around a table. The girls are wearing colorful dresses: one in a teal dress with white stars, one in a grey dress, one in a pink dress with a floral pattern, and one in a floral dress with a teal belt. The scene is set outdoors in a backyard with a white house in the background, a picnic table with a cake, and colorful balloons. Other people are visible in the background, including a man in a white shirt and a woman in a white tank top and blue skirt. A speech bubble above the woman in the blue dress contains the text: "Oh girls? May I have a word?"

Oh girls? May I have a word?




Well, *you all* look like you're having *fun*.

I'll bet they did.


The boys liked me!

Yuh huh! We played futebol with them, then they got tired, an' Jodi and Becky came along, an' then we played tag!



Sorry she got so *messy* Ms. Ramel. I *tried* to warn her, but she was having *too much fun*, so I let her play.

I understand, but you both look like you could use *a bath*.



No! I don't wanna take a bath! I wanna play with the boys again!




Boys mature *more slowly* than *girls* Isabella, which is likely why they *played* with you, but it would seem they have *moved on*.

Now *you* and your *sister* need to move on, to a *nice warm bath* you can share! Won't that be *wonderful*?

Wait ...share a bath...*did we...oh no! We got littler...*

No! An' you can't make me, so there!


You two look like got younger!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue sleeveless dress with a purple patterned waist, stands at an outdoor party. She is looking down with a slight smile. In the background, there is a table with a cake, drinks, and other people. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Such an *imagination* Jodi! But people don't *get younger*.

Pssst! Izzy, your dress!
It's fallin'!

Eeeek! Th ...thanks.




*This is not good,
not good...*

*Ay dios mios! We got
younger! The game of
tag...nooooo.*

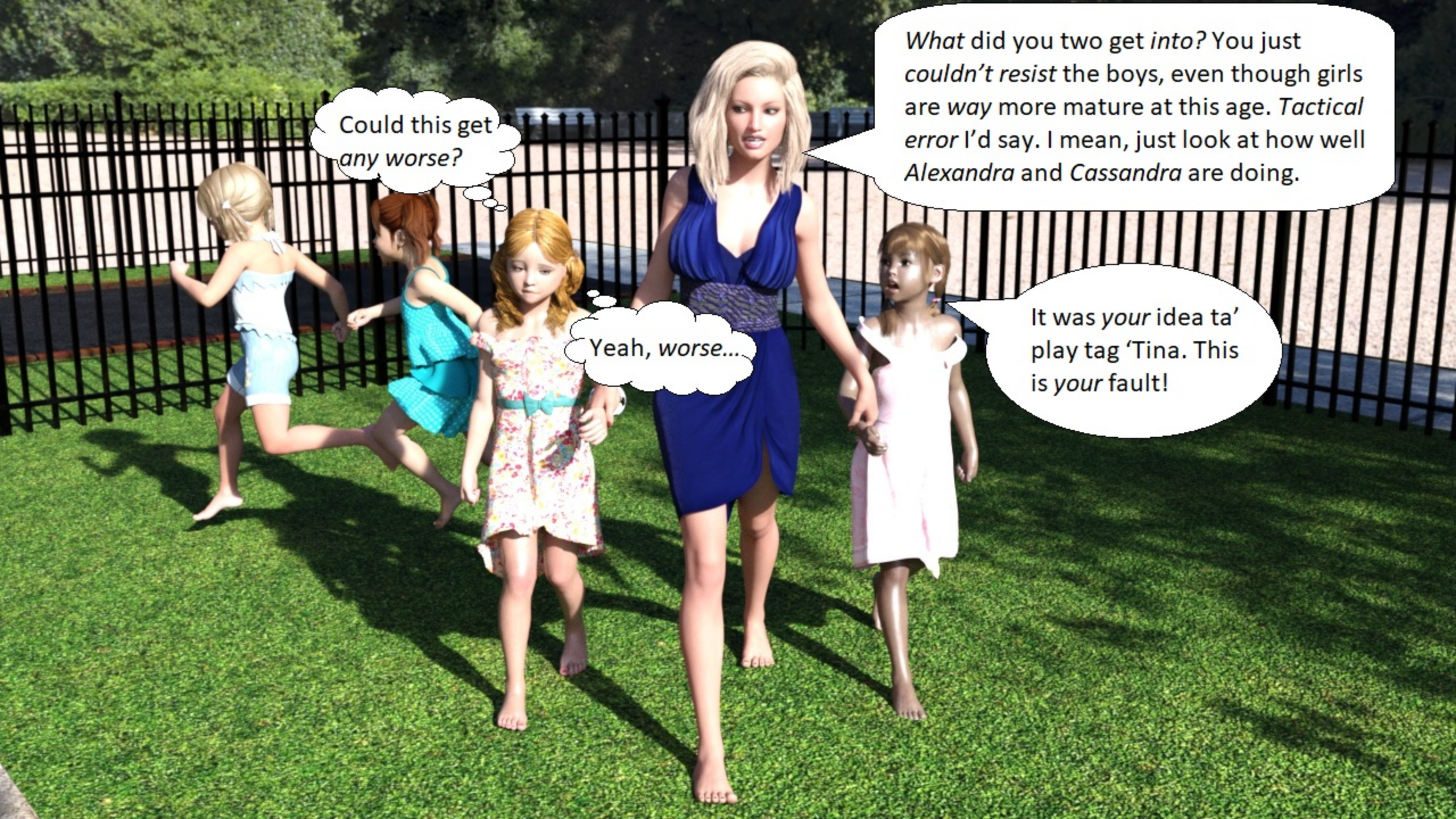
*Welllll ... what
if they can...?*

*Jodi, SHHHHHHH! Ms.
Ramel is right, people
DON'T get younger.*

A scene from a video game showing three young girls in a grassy yard. The girl on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a colorful floral dress. The girl in the middle has short brown hair and is wearing a pink dress with a floral pattern; she has her arms crossed and a sad expression. The girl on the right has short brown hair in pigtails and is wearing a teal dress with white stars; she has her hand on her head and a surprised expression. A black metal fence is in the background.

Fine ... they don't.

*There's a good girl. Now
run along and play with
Becky. I need to clean
these two girls up.*




Could this get any worse?

Yeah, worse...

What did you two get into? You just couldn't resist the boys, even though girls are way more mature at this age. *Tactical error* I'd say. I mean, just look at how well *Alexandra* and *Cassandra* are doing.

It was *your* idea ta' play tag 'Tina. This is *your* fault!




B ...but *you*
wanted to
play *too!*

*Well, well, well ... what do
we have here?*



Who are *these* messy little piglets? Could *they* be ... no ... *not* Valentina and Isabella?! *I'm stunned!*

A scene from a video game showing two young women in school uniforms standing in a garden. The woman on the left has light brown hair and is wearing a white cardigan with a dark sailor collar and a dark tie. The woman on the right has dark hair and is wearing a similar white cardigan with a teal sailor collar and a white tie. In the background, another woman with red hair is visible near a black metal fence. There are green bushes and a brick path in the garden. Two balloons, one yellow and one green, are visible in the upper right corner.

Thank you for *the offer* Cassandra, that is *very nice* ... but Louise can take care of them.

My sister and I can watch over them if *you like* Ms. Ramel. We're *very* responsible.

squeal!

Take them upstairs and get them into a warm *bubble bath* please. And do make sure they have some *toys* to play with.

Yes Ma'am. C'mon cuties. Let's get you all *squeaky clean*.



When she puts you in
diapers, just lie back and
spread your legs. You
know how to do that.

See you soon...
short stuff.


G ... gotta hold it
together...d ... don't
cry...

And soon to be shorter stuff...

Buh bye babies!
Buh bye!

whimper



A scene from a video game showing two cheerleaders in white and dark blue uniforms high-fiving on a grassy field. In the background, there is a black metal fence and several other people, including a woman in a floral dress and a woman in a pink dress. The scene is set outdoors with trees and foliage.

Okay, *dare I say*, this is just *TOO* easy.


Oh *do dare ... dare away*.

Ah, right on time ... *help* has arrived.



Ms. Ramel? My mom said you needed some babysitting help? Sorry I'm late.


No...



You actually have
perfect timing... *Alita*
is it? Thank you so
much for coming.

It *can't*
be ...

It *is*...



The *other* parents can look after *their own*, but I have *parentless* children here that I just don't have the time to *deal with*, including an *extra one* in *diapers*.

No *problem* Miss Ramel, babysitting is *what I do!* So, what do you need exactly?



What do we do?

Stay calm, she can't recognize us.

Just keep a close eye on *Susan and Sharon* here. *Their* mother had to *retire* from the party. If they get *out of hand* you have permission to *spank* them.


Alita, please, please, please keep them from *bothering* me and my friends. They are *SO* annoying. Make sure they play with kids their own age.

Y...yes
Ma'am.

gulp

Girls, you will do *everything* Alita says, and I'll know if you don't. I'll not have my daughter's party *disrupted*.

You can count on me!



Okay girls, time to have some fun! Who likes games?

groan

Seriously Jen, Mina still refuses to use the *potty chair*. Sometimes I wonder if she'll ever willingly get out of *diapers*. At least she and Kelli are getting along better.





Nothing to worry about yet June, she's got *plenty* of time. *Angie* took a while to get used to *the breast* but *now* she reaches for it *every time* I hold her. *Even Lexi* has been a *perfect* angel. It's only been *six months* but...

Jennifer, so great to see you! *And June*, so glad you could make it! I know you *weren't sure*.

*Our pleasure Lucinda.
And yes, my boss took off
early ... that freed me up.*

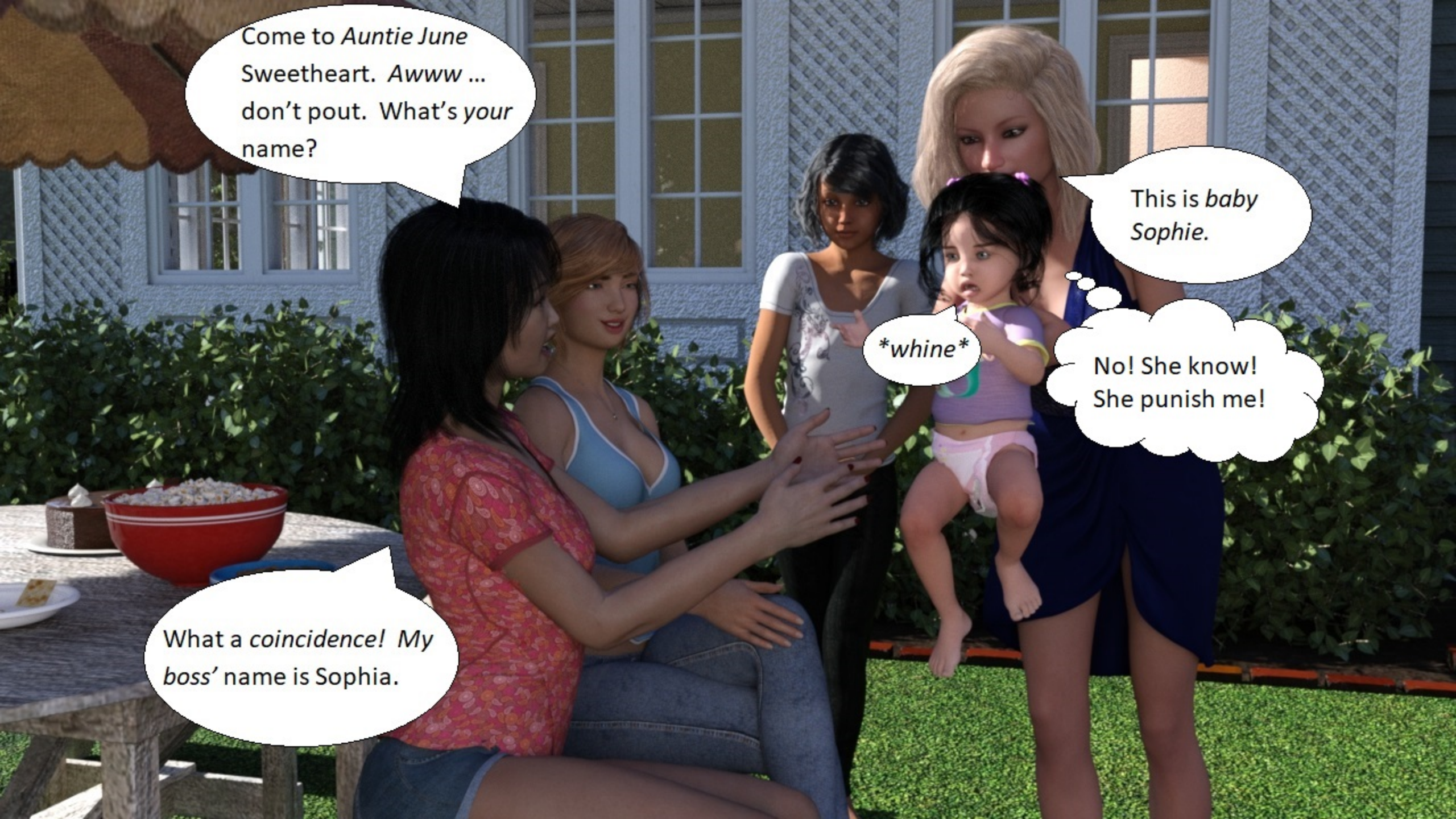
*Is this the *same boss*
your firm is *tracking*?*

*The same. She hasn't
made a move for *the*
money yet, but we'll be
ready.*

I remember that. Stealing money from her own employer ... what is the world coming to? Still, a heck of a way for you to get a promotion.

J ...June?

*That it is. And who is *this* adorable little thing? Mari mentioned you might need us to *look after* her? Well *bring her over!**




Come to *Auntie June* Sweetheart. Awww ... don't pout. What's *your* name?

This is *baby Sophie*.

whine


No! She know! She punish me!

What a *coincidence!* My boss' name is *Sophia*.



*Caught...nevah
hadda chance...I jus'
dum dum baby.*

*You wouldn't steal half a
million dollars, would you
Sweetie? Would you? No
you wouldn't! No you
wouldn't!*

A scene from a video game, likely The Sims. A woman with long black hair is holding a baby who is laughing. Another woman with short black hair is standing nearby, looking at the baby. The background shows a house with a blue lattice pattern and a brown awning.

**squeal!* Hee,
hee, hee!*

brappppptttt!

*So I take it you won't
mind looking after her?*

Not at all Lucinda. You go and make Mari a very happy birthday girl. *We'll* look after the rug rat.

Yes, *baby Sophie* will be just *fine* with us. *Innint dat wite? Huh? Innint dat wite?!*

giggle

June fun!

tickle

Thank you both so *much*. *Oh!* And *another* guest is at the door. See you later ladies.

Upstairs ...


We'll be good... Nanny.

Stop it! **whine** ... I can get myself undressed!

Now you two be good. I don't want to have to *spank* you, and you *definitely* don't want to get spanked in the state *you're* in.


Yes, we *all* know you are *quite* skilled at that, but leave it to *me* this time.






That was *mean*.
You're *mean*.

And you are very close to losing. I'd *suggest* you try to be a *good* little girl.



*She's a good girl.
We're both good
girls. Right Izzy?*

**grumble*
Fine!*

A woman with red hair, wearing a colorful patterned top and teal shorts, stands in a bathroom holding a young girl. She is speaking to another young girl who is seen from the back. The bathroom has light blue walls, a white vanity, and a window with white shutters.

Well then, good girls, no more trouble out of either of you. Understand?

Yes Ma'am.

Yes Ma'am.

A minute
later ...

This is still *your fault* 'Tina.
Letting me get younger. You
were so *immature* out there!

I was immature!? *I already* clean
the house and shop for groceries!
I've even done *the taxes* the *last*
two years! *You're* the one who
needs to be *more mature!*




Naughty!




*Valentina! I'm
your Mami!*

I am NOT!



I ...I'm sorry. And I'm sorry for letting you *play* like that, but it was *nice* to see you *having fun*, and to have fun *with you* for a change. I...guess I *slipped up*.



*Yes you did! And after I
got little for you! I swear
Bebita, the stuff I've given
up for you...*

*Yes Mama'...
sorry Mama'...*


*...sorry for
being born.*

*Right this way Frank.
Your girls are in the
bathroom freshening
up.*

*Still don't understand why
I got the text to come
here. I thought we were
going on a date tonight.*

*Frankie? No ...
it can't be....*

*No...not
like this.*

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark blue, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a patterned waistband, stands in a bathroom. She is looking towards the camera. In the background, a man with long blonde hair and a beard, wearing a light blue short-sleeved shirt and black pants, stands near a window with white shutters. To the right, a woman with red hair, wearing a colorful patterned top, is partially visible, looking towards the blonde woman. The bathroom has light blue walls, a white fireplace mantel with a mirror, and a tiled floor. There are framed pictures on the wall and a small table with a plant.

There they are!
Getting *all clean*
for the party.

Um ... I don't
get it. Where's
Isabella?

Right ... I *almost*
forgot.

It can't be...

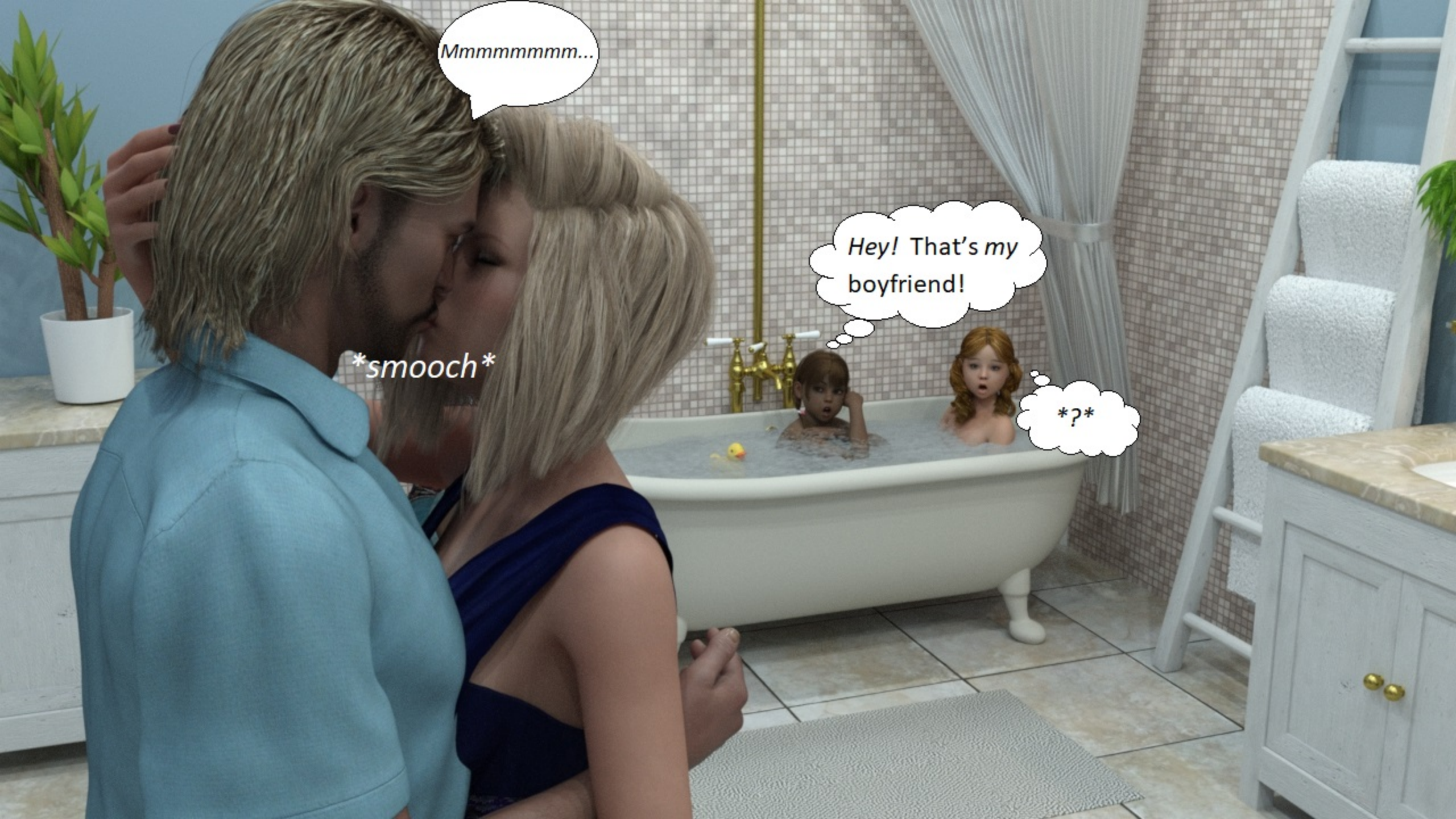
This is
horrible...


Mmmmmmm...

smooch

Hey! That's my
boyfriend!

?



A man with long, wavy blonde hair and a beard, wearing a light blue shirt, is looking at a woman with long blonde hair wearing a dark blue dress. They are in a bathroom. In the background, two young girls are sitting in a white bathtub filled with water. One girl has brown hair and the other has red hair. A yellow rubber duck is in the water. The man's speech bubble is on the left, and the woman's speech bubble is on the right.


Uh ... right, sure...my daughters are fine.

Now then Frank, as you can see, your daughters are perfectly fine. I swear, dating for six months and you still don't fully trust me. For shame.



Can't be...

Daughters? Oh goodness no.




How about we have a
little fun while the girls
wash up, *huh?*

S...sure...have
some fun.


Ta ta little ones. Your father and I are off to have some grown-up fun.



A 3D-rendered scene of two anime-style girls in a bathtub. The girl on the left has dark skin and hair, while the girl on the right has light skin and long, wavy brown hair. Both are looking towards the camera with serious expressions. The bathtub is filled with water, and the background features a tiled wall and a brass faucet. Two thought bubbles are positioned above the girls, containing text.


That *bitch!*

Did that *really*
just happen?

A scene from an anime-style video game showing two young women in a bathtub. The woman on the left has dark hair and a determined, angry expression. The woman on the right has blonde hair and a shocked expression. A yellow rubber duck is floating in the water. The background features a tiled wall and a shower curtain.

Lemme at her!

We need to *think* about this Mami. We can't be *naughty*. He's just *another* boyfriend after all.

A scene from an anime or video game showing two young women in a bathtub. The woman in the foreground has short brown hair and is looking down with a slightly grumpy expression. A speech bubble next to her says "Fine, but I don't like this game!". The woman in the background has long, wavy brown hair and is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The bathtub is filled with water, and there are gold-colored faucets and a tiled wall in the background.

*Fine, but I don't
like this game!*

A few minutes later ...

Thank you...

You're welcome Sweetheart.

Yes, yes, YES!

Grrrrr ...not gonna let THAT happen.






Bitch!

*Izzy! No,
be good!*


*No! You stop!
Wight now!*

moan...







Oh Izzy, you *naughty girl!* You aren't old enough to see *this* at all! This is a game *grown-ups* play, and you can't play it for a *long, long time.*




Y ...you a *cheat!*



Oh ...hello *pot*, you can call me *kettle*. You're *just upset* because you don't have *any assets* anymore for men to play with. Would you feel better if I pretended to be *your Mommy* instead of Frank being your *Daddy*? *Alright*.




*Awww ... what's the matter Izzy? Does Mommy look strange to you *nakey*? Don't be scared, this is just what a *real* grown-up woman looks like, *all natural*. And *Valentina*, stop staring you silly, naughty girl. Don't be in such a *hurry* to be like Mommy.*




I got a really bad feeling about this.

C ...c'mon Izzy,
I ...let's go ...

rustle



Yes Izzy, *run along* and play
with the *little boys* ...
Mommy will keep playing
here with the *big one*.



You bith!


No!

He's mine,
mine, mine!

punch punch

Izzy! That is
enough!





*You stole him!
You witch!*

*Bad girl!
No hitting!*

Isabella...what are you doing here little girl?

I don't think she likes sharing her old man.

'Bella, enough with the jealousy. Stop being naughty.

No! She naughty! You're mine! Mine, mine, mine, mine!

Enough!

Ay!

SMACK!



No...hohoho...I
wuv you...

Awwww ...go easy on
her. It's *not easy* to
watch someone *steal*
your *favorite man*.

She needs to learn to
behave. Maybe *the belt*
will do the trick.


N... no...not
the belt.



whine

She needs to learn *respect*, and maybe so do *you*...

Whoa cowboy, there is such a thing as *overkill*. Let me give this a *woman's touch*.

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the side, touching a man's forehead with her index finger. The man has a beard and is wearing a white tank top. They are in a bedroom with a lamp and curtains in the background. A speech bubble is overlaid on the woman's face.

As I said, a woman's touch...take a break big boy.


You *certainly* know
how to *pick 'em* little
Pot. Now *where were*
we?

gasp


H ...*how?*

Don't you
remember?

thud

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking down and to the left with a slight, enigmatic smile. The lighting is dim, highlighting her face against a dark background. In the foreground, there are some dark, textured objects that appear to be part of a chair or sofa. In the background, there are two black lampshades on a table and vertical blinds on the right. A white speech bubble is positioned near her mouth.


I'm a witch.



And *you're* the *little girl* I'm going to eat. But first, a *fairy tale!* Relax, and imagine you're on a *magical unicorn*, riding into my *mystical* realm. I know it's not the kind of bouncing you're *used to* in a bedroom but *hey*, you're *barely four* now.


whimper

bounce...bounce...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black top, is sitting on a bed with a grey blanket. She is holding a young girl with brown hair, who is wearing a white swimsuit with colorful polka dots. They are both looking down at something in the girl's hands. The room has a modern aesthetic with a large mirror on the wall and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, and text is overlaid on the bottom left of the image.

Once upon a time there was a *kind King* and his *loving daughter*, a little *Princess* he adored. His *Queen* however was *too loving ...* to one *other* than he ... for *two long years*. When our *King* found out he was forlorn and drowned his sorrows in *yon tavern*.


**bounce...
bounce...**

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, embracing a young girl with short brown hair. The woman is wearing a black, strapless top. The girl is wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots. They are sitting on a bed with a grey blanket. In the background, a white chair and a window with grey curtains are visible. A large white speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, and a smaller one is next to the girl.

Possessed by *man-made* spirits our noble King had a moment of weakness upon meeting a *local harlot*. They shared the night together, but no more. *Alas*, the Queen had a spy in place already, and the King's *bond* to her was *doomed* in the eyes of the law. In the following judgment the Princess was *forced* to stay with *her mother*, who cared *naught* for the girl, only for how it *hurt* the King.

No...


bounce...bounce...



Translation: *You slept with my father and my mother conveniently got photos. She then got custody of me. YOU stole my father from me. Only fair I take your boyfriend...and maybe your little girl too.*

Uh oh, I think I remember that...


Noooo ... I gotta raise her 'gain. Raise her wight. She's my baybee.



Huh? Y...you got her into the school?


I wanted her *close*, mostly to get to *you*. I wasn't very *surprised* however that the *fruit* didn't fall far from the *tree*.

What *chance* does she have, with *you* as a role model? You see the path she's on. And even *after* I convinced the *board* to extend that *scholarship* to her.




Please ...*please* forgive her. I ...*I* was bad. I should have *known* better. She does her *best...really* she does.


And *that's* the problem, if *this* is her *best*. Besides ...*you two* will need a *loving parent* if you *both* lose. I wonder, does *Frank* truly love her? *If so*, she can have him *back ...* as her *Daddy*.

A close-up, intimate scene from a video game. A man with short, dark hair and a beard is lying down, his eyes closed. A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is leaning over him, her hand resting gently on his forehead. The lighting is soft and focused on the characters, with a dark, textured background. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.


I can *connect* to what I placed inside him, *read his memories*. Ah ... *found them, affectionate thoughts* of Isabella...




Man, I've found the sexiest Mami there is. Some Dark Roast with light cream, if you know what I'm sayin'.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is looking down at a man with dark hair. The man's hair is tied back with a pink hair tie. They are in a room with grey curtains and a window in the background. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

*And her little girl! She's
some café con leche on the
side. She was a tease at
first, but I got what I
needed...*




*She's a little whore,
just like her mother...*




And you let him
near your "baybee."

I...




Valentina, I'm so sorry. He touched you, and more, without permission... even after you told him no. And you were only fifteen at the time...

**sob* ... I...I didn't mean...I didn't mean to make him think...*




Shhhhhh ...this isn't your fault. You told your mother, didn't you? And she didn't believe you.

*I ...I did...and... and
...no... *whine**




I'm so sorry little one, I did not expect this. I should have seen the signs. I was willfully blind. Please forgive me for whatever I've said about you. This isn't your fault.

sob




YOU! You're supposed to protect your daughter, not believe some stranger over her!

B ...but...she lies...An' I'm da Mamá, I do what I t'ink is best!




You do and say what makes you look best, and what's best for you. You barely even listen to her! She kept trying to help you, and you couldn't control yourself. You even blamed her for your own mistakes. She is much more mature and responsible than you.

She a widdo gurhl! I da gwown up!



Grown up? Ha! Look at yourself. At what you've allowed yourself to become.


Nooooooooo...dun wanna!



Interesting. By *this* point Sophie saw *herself* as a *little girl* in her mind's eye. She was indeed *a child* at her core, desperately trying to control the big world around her. But *you* are *so self-absorbed* you still *cling* to your *adult image*. Such a *facade* you've built.

I ... I an aduwt...I an aduwt...I sexy...

But don't you *remember* Sweetie? You *lost* your make-up, *and* your pretend boobies.




And then you became an itty bitty little girl.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no...



whine

Now look down,
or Tia will *spank*.




Awww ... such a *jelly belly*.
Well, *at least* you still have a
curvy figure *somewhere*. But
look at you, *barely* more than
a *baby* now. No *real* man
would *want* you.

Her finger *huge*. N...
nothing left ah me...*notta*
grown up no more...


And even when you were *big*, not very mature *at all*. Out all the time, making your daughter *raise herself*, *protect herself*. You say you're the Mamá, but do you *truly think* you've tried to be the *best one you can*?

I ... I twy...?



You *don't* seem
so *sure*. Let's
take a *look*.

whimper



Ah, *it all* fits into *place*. You play so much with *boys* because you want to feel *young* again, *carefree*, with *no* parental or adult responsibilities. As you were *before* you had Valentina...

She's reading *Izzy's* mind ...I...I mean *Mamá...Mamá's* mind...

I...I luv her, I do...but...

But you've *really* just been *playing* at motherhood, *pretending*, like a girl with a *dolly*, *fibbing* to everyone with your stories of how *great* a mother you are. There's no use *lying* anymore, I know... and *deep down* you do *too*.

I...I *never knew*...


Y...yeth...



Naughty, naughty. I think your past and present behavior deserves *quite* a spanking, don't you?

She's really just a *little girl* who grew too big.

whine

A young girl with short brown hair and a shocked expression is shown in a hallway. She has her hands clasped near her chest and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed look. The hallway features a wooden floor, white doors, and a glass display case on the left. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and another is near her mouth.

Allow me to introduce
you to an *old friend* ...

gasp

Lucy's
panking
paddle

...I just *know* he can't
wait to meet you.

N...no...


A moment later ...

I just had the *funniest thought*. This probably isn't the *first time* you've been *spanked* in a *stranger's bedroom*, though I doubt your frequent visits have ever ended quite *this way*. The boudoir is normally your royal domain, *isn't it Princess?* Well *not anymore...*

Izzy needs this, it should help.

Ignore her. You can take this, you can do this...






...you've been a
very bad little girl.

Ay!
Nooooooooo...


SMACK

*I can't take this! I
can't do this!*

A young girl with brown hair is crying on a light-colored carpeted floor. She is wearing a dark top and has her hands near her face. In the background, a woman in a teal dress is sitting on the floor, and another person is partially visible. The scene appears to be indoors, possibly in a living room or a similar setting.

Oh take your medicine like a *grown-up*, even though you look just a little over *three*.

Waaaaah ...



Ah, but you *aren't* a grown-up anymore ... if you *ever were*.


You'll be *okay* Izzy, *hold on*.

A person is using a wooden cricket bat to smack a woman's foot. The bat has the word "SMACK" written on it in white, flanked by asterisks. There are also three red heart symbols and a red starburst on the bat. The woman's foot is visible on the left, and her legs are in the foreground. A speech bubble on the right contains the text "Ah! Ow, ow, ow, ow...".

SMACK

SMACK

Ah! Ow, ow,
ow, ow...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and light-colored eyes. She is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a neutral expression. A white speech bubble is positioned in front of her face. To her right, the back of another woman's head with wavy brown hair is visible. In the background, a man with blonde hair is lying in bed, partially obscured by a large mirror. The mirror reflects a wooden baby rattle with red hearts and a red sticker that says "Baby's Best Friend".

Now, do you *still* want
to be *the Mamá*, or
would you rather let
someone else handle it?



SMACK

Waaaaaaah...!


Do you *WANT* to be *the Mamá*? It's a simple question.

Hard to *watch*.

Ahwahah
ahaha!


A close-up photograph of a hand holding a wooden cricket bat. The bat is light-colored wood with a dark line running down its length. Three red hearts are painted on the bat: one near the handle, one in the middle, and one near the tip. The text '*SMACK*' is overlaid in white, bold, sans-serif font, with a red starburst graphic to its left. The background shows a person's legs in white shorts and a grey carpet.

SMACK
SMACK




*Well? I'm waiting
little girl.*

*Nohohohoho,
I dun wanna be
dah Mamá, I dun
wanna!*


A woman in a white bikini is lying on a massage table covered with a grey towel. A masseuse is sitting on the table, using their hands to scratch the woman's back. The woman's legs are extended, and her feet are resting on a colorful polka-dot mat. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, and the text '*scratch*' is written on her back.

Are you *sure*? You
don't want to be the
Mamá anymore?

scratch



*Si, Si, I sure, I sure!
I widdo. I Izzy. I
not dah Mamá. I
not dah Mamá!*



It's okay, I understand. One little mistake and you got stuck with a baby doll you didn't want to play with, but everyone said you had to. Well, now you can be free again.

sob

*I release
you!*

SMACK

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

A couple of minutes later ...

There we go, all settled down ... finally.

Good girl Izzy, it's all over now.

I feel...better.

hic

Isabella isn't Mamá anymore, she's just little Izzy ...and she's so cute!




So big...I like big...




Awwww ...even now,
fascinated by big
breasts I see.

hic ...yuh-huh...yu got
big boobies. Yu a Mamá.
hic



Does *baby Izzy*
want a *sip*?


suck suck



**hic* ...uh
huh... *hic**




hic ...
hic



**hic* ... tummy
huwt... *hic**

I feel like...*a
balloon...*

Sorry about *the gas*, but I've
been *holding back* your
regression and the *hot air* inside
of you is *building up*. I suppose
you're *full of it* now. Heh! Full of
hot air ... *rather* appropriate.
Well, I can fix *that*.



Uh oh ... baby Izzy has gas!
Let Tia Cindy take care of
that. *Burpy, burpy.*

hic ... noooo...
I notta baybee! ...
hic

*She can't...she
won't...*

There, there ... get it out. You wanted to be *young* again, right? So, let out *allll* your *pesky* aging. Only a *sweet little baby* should be left behind.

...she's gonna... like I was a *little baby*...

pat pat

**hic*...
whine ...
*hic**

It's okay Izzy. You'll feel a lot better in a second.

pat pat

Feewl funny...

Errrrrrrrrr...

...wike
fawlling...

pat pat

...rrrrppppp...



...helpless...

pat pat

...ppppppp!



There we go ...
alllll better.

Awl so big!


thwuck... thwuck...

Time for a *diap*ee Izzy,
before you go wizzy.

Boobies...big
big boobies...


Mmmmm...





Valentina, would you like to do the honor of diapering Izzy?


I...no...



It *just*...it just doesn't *feel right*. I'm sorry. I know she wasn't the *best* Mamá, and she's probably better off *like this* since she didn't *want* to be a Madre anymore, but I still feel like I'm *betraying* her if I do. Is that okay?

That's okay. Please watch *closely* though, you *never know* when you'll need to diaper a baby. Would you like to *feed her*? Louise has brought a bottle of formula. *I know* I'm being *petty*, but I'm *not* going to give her *my nipple* when I know how much she *wants* it.





I think so, rather *ironic* as well. So ... will you *feed* her?

giggle ... she wants to suck on *your boobie*? That's funny.




Yes she does.

Um...maybe...
giggle ... she
wriggles a lot.


A minute
later ...

Awww ...she's soooooo
cute! And happy! I'd
have never thought.

Yummy, yummy,
yummy...




Innermost desires can be *strange* things. Valentina, I want to say I am so *very* sorry. Not much *surprises* me anymore, and I forgot that *I too* can make mistakes. I thought you might be *manipulating* those boys because of what you've seen *your mother* do. Instead, you were just trying to regain *some control* over your life. Taking that *photo* was the only '*bad*' decision you truly made. *I'm sorry.*




S'okay. This
is *fun*.

Would *you* want to be
her Madre *for real*?



I don't think so...I'm only sixteen. I mean ...I was.

*Want to hear a secret?
I'm only sixteen too.*

A woman with long, wavy, reddish-brown hair is sitting on a bed, wearing a teal, strapless dress. She is holding a white baby bottle with a blue base and is feeding a baby who is lying on its back. The baby has brown hair. In the background, a man with short, light-colored hair is lying on his back on the bed, wearing a white tank top. He is looking away from the camera. The room has a grey wall with a white vent, a black lamp with a glass base, and grey curtains. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman.

*Sorry, but I think
you're lying...*



...WOW...




Y'know ... it's not nice to say someone's lying ... especially when she's not.

That's *amazing!*
How do you *do* it?

Magic.


Nuh uh.

Yuh huh. Well ... it
might *as well* be.



So...*my mom and your dad*...sorry about that.


So *not your fault* kiddo. You didn't seduce him. And you *certainly* didn't use a *hidden camera* to record it all. That was *Izzy*, working for a *private investigator*, hired by *my mother*. *Funny thing*, they'd never *met* until *today*.



And you *shouldn't* apologize for things you *can't* control.


Sorry. I mean...*okay*.

Good. Now, I believe you have a *game* to get back to.




Alright. But...but I *don't* want to go back to the *mean girls*.

You don't *have* to Sweetness. Louise will take you to *Mari's room* where you can play with *Izzy* and *the other little ones* at the party. You'll be the *oldest kid there*. As for *the twins ... we'll see* where they're at in *a bit*.



And as for *Frankie* ... I'll handle *him*. He won't bother *another* girl like you *again*. I promise.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, wearing a pink floral kimono, is shown in a close-up shot. She has a stern, angry expression on her face. In the background, a bedroom is visible through a large window or doorway. Two other women are sitting on a white bed; one is wearing a red floral kimono and the other a bright green dress. A man is lying on the bed. The room has grey walls, a white door, and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman's face.

Ever again.

To be continued ...