

The Rival

Part One

by Dreamtales

“Tom, don’t you ever think of... settling down?” Suzy smiled, a quizzical expression on her face as she looked at her lover across the elegant dinner table. They were at the end of another romantic dinner date at one of their favorite restaurants. It wasn’t the first time she had brought up the subject, and, like many of their evenings out, the conversation seemed always to drift to the inevitable topic.

“Suzy, we’ve been through this before. You know how I feel.”

Exasperated, Suzy huffed. “Oh, don’t tell me you’re going to lecture me again on my ‘headstrong nature’ and ‘lack of caution’” Tom was always criticizing her for jumping into things and letting her curiosity get the better of her, but as a professional news woman, it was her job!

Suzy, a wheat colored blonde with a beautiful face and striking figure, was a top reporter, always on the television, or globe trotting on one exotic assignment or another. She loved her job but at age 36 she was starting to worry about her biological clock - and she wanted to marry Tom in the worst way. She really did love him!

“Look, Suzy, you almost got yourself killed last year covering that story. If it weren’t for the police finding you at the last minute, you wouldn’t be here now.”

“Hey, that story got me the Pulitzer Prize! I’d do it again in a second!”

“You see! That’s just what I mean! You’re too reckless, too headstrong - I’d be worried sick if we were married. It’s bad enough as it is! What if you had children? You can’t just consider the consequences for yourself - what about other people that care about you?”

“Hmhf! Who do you think you are? My father? I’ve got my own life and I’ll live it just the way I want! I don’t care...”

“Just listen to yourself!” said Tom. “That’s not a mature adult talking! You have to take responsibility for your actions. Sure I want to settle down and get married - and you know I’m crazy about you! - but I need to be sure whoever I choose is ready to commit to it!”

Suzy sat back and breathed a sigh of frustration. She had been dating Tom for - what was it now? - eight years, off and on. The two were the perennial “society couple,” everyone’s favorite dashing pair. Tom, dark and handsome, was one of the most eligible bachelors in town. In fact, according to Metro Magazine he was The Most Eligible Bachelor, subject of a cover story about his exciting biotech company he started from scratch. He sold part of it to Japanese investors last year and cashed out \$35 million plus options for much more. The firm, YouthGene, was a leading innovator in genetic research and

application. Rumors were swirling that he was on the brink of a startling new discovery that would turn the market upside down. Tom was very well known and since making it big last year was a constant target of every young woman in town.

Speaking of which... “Tom? Tom, is that you?” The beautiful redhead beamed as she crossed the room to greet Tom, her sexy body poured into the latest designer dress, which perfectly complimented her exquisitely made up face, long crimson tresses, and expensive but tasteful jewelry. Every male eye in the room seemed to be riveted on the strikingly lovely woman with the bright, intelligent smile.

Suzy sighed and put on a wan smile as she watched the ravishing young woman lean across the table to plant a kiss on her date. The redhead straightened, then smiled at Suzy. “Oh, Suzy! I didn’t realize it was you! How nice to see you!”

“Great to see you, too Monique.” said Suzy, lying through her teeth and wishing the foxy young redhead would somehow vaporize instantly.

“Sorry to barge in, Suzy. We’ve just got to discuss a few work details. I’ll only be a second!” smiled Monique, as she leaned over to speak with Tom, her lovely breasts almost spilling out of her dress.

As Monique engaged herself in animated discussion with Tom, Suzy warily regarded her rival. Suzy knew her well - in fact, who didn’t? As a reporter, Suzy had often written about Monique, how she was, at only 27 years old, by far the most successful young venture capitalist in the Valley, and how her well timed investments and prescient market timing had helped Tom make his many millions. She was extremely intelligent, resourceful, driven to make a deal, and rumored to be not above using all of her substantial feminine wiles to get her way. Lately Tom was often seen with her at business functions, power breakfasts - and now everyone in town was abuzz with the latest rumors of some huge new deal afoot between the two.

Her polite smile fixed coldly on her face, Suzy regarded the sophisticated redhead. How do I hate thee? thought Monique. Let me count the ways: she’s beautiful, smart, rich, successful, completely full of herself, a spectacularly successful career woman at an age when most other venture capitalists were still running spreadsheets and schlepping coffee. Monique’s success had already translated into all the material trappings one could conceivably want - a beautiful house with more bedrooms than she could possibly use (even with her rumored skill at providing EVERY service for her clients) filled with servants, antique furnishings, a top notch art collection, and classic cars.

But Monique seemed to really focus her money and attention on clothes, her slinky designer outfits beautifully complimenting her sexy frame, which most males agreed was by far the best work of art in her collection. Tonight’s outfit was no exception, a simple strapless red dress perfectly highlighting her shock of red hair, the short skirt accentuating her long shapely legs.

One particularly irritating aspect of Monique was her breasts. M’s size 36D breasts were beyond reproach, absolutely flawless, an exquisite matched set that always were...

THERE! Perky, perfect, and in your face, they seemed somehow to be always insinuating themselves into the conversation. Added to all of her other advantages they seemed completely unfair - like fate's one last twist of the knife.

Suzy hated people like Monique (and Monique in particular) with a passion. While Suzy felt she had to struggle on her (relatively) meager salary, Monique seemed to flit from one spectacular success to another. Even seemingly minor details were irritating, like Monique's hair, which was always immaculate - while Suzy had lovely corn silk colored hair, she had to constantly fight the frizzies. A mere mortal like Suzy felt she was always lurching from one busted scheme to another, while everything Monique touched seemed to come out perfect!

And to top it all off, Monique was almost 10 years younger than Suzy! Life was definitely not fair!

Finally, Monique finished her conversation with Tom and wriggled off to her table. "Hmhf!" sighed Suzy, "I don't know why you have to spend so much time with that... that Monique person!"

"Why Suzy, you're not jealous by any chance, are you?" Tom was grinning. He hadn't seen this side of Suzy before.

"Who? Me? Jealous? Not at all!" Suzy feigned surprise, "It's just, well, she's so... young! She can't have that much experience to offer! I just don't know why you have to give all your business to her! What's wrong with all the other investment firms?"

"Why honey, I think you ARE jealous! Honestly, Suzy, here I always thought you were this modern independent woman - a free thinker! Remember, you're the one that always insisted we should each continue to date other people. You're not getting possessive on me now, are you?"

"No, it's just... Oh never mind!" Suzy really didn't want Tom to get the idea she felt at all threatened by Monique. "Let's just stop talking about her! Besides, we need to get out of here - didn't you say you had to swing by your office? Why don't you get the check while I go to the ladies room?"

Suzy was washing her hands in the bathroom when Monique suddenly appeared next to her. Looking up into the mirror at herself and the sexy redhead, Suzy was shocked at how different they looked, especially standing side by side. Suzy was still a very good looking woman, but compared to Monique, she really looked much older! The fluorescent lighting seemed to highlight all of her little wrinkles and sags, while Monique's flawless skin and perfect body appeared to glow with youth!

"Hi Suzy! I didn't get much of a chance to talk to you earlier."

Oh no, thought Suzy, I'm not falling for her tricks! "So I noticed! You were much too busy with my date!"

“Hey, Suzy. Don’t take it so personally! Now, Tom and I have been working a lot with each other, but...”

Suzy, who never believed in mincing words, cut in sharply, “Look you carrot topped hussy! You stay away from my man, you understand? Tom and I are serious about each other, so butt out!”

Monique wasn’t intimidated in the least - she loved a good fight! The sultry redhead shot Suzy an amused glance and grinned, “Hmmm... You seem so defensive, my dear! You aren’t worried about a little competition are you?”

“I’m telling you to get out of our lives! Scram!”

Monique turned her sexy body, aiming her ample breasts at Suzy, and spoke in an amused but deadly serious voice. “Why Suzy! I don’t think you know me very well! Let me clue you in.” She leaned close to Suzy’s face and whispered. “If I want something - anything at all! - I’ll get it! And that includes your precious boyfriend!”

“Bitch!” snarled Suzy.

“Sucker!” smiled Monique.

Infuriated, Suzy turned in a huff and stormed out of the room. Although she didn’t mention the incident to Tom, it was quite a while before she finally calmed down. Sitting in Tom’s Mercedes, she was quiet during the whole ride to YouthGene.

Later, at his office, Tom quickly finished up his calls. Suzy was always curious to see the latest technology at YouthGene, and tonight was no exception. Tom gave her a brief tour through the research room with the latest gadgets the R&D boys had put together.

“And here’s the piece de resistance!” exulted Tom, gesturing at large object that looked like a ray gun from a grade B science fiction movie. “This baby will really put YouthGene on the map!”

“What does it do?”

“Here. Take a look!” Tom picked up a small cage containing a laboratory mouse and placed it in front of the ray gun. He threw a switch and a humming noise emanated from the contraption. After about 30 seconds, he shut off the switch and picked up the cage, holding it up for Suzy to inspect.

“So? It’s still a little mouse. Is there supposed to be some difference?”

“Can’t you tell? Now it’s a SMALLER mouse - it’s gotten younger!”

“What??” Suzy’s eyes popped open! He was right! The little mouse was now noticeably

smaller and less mature looking. This was incredible!

“It’s the fountain of youth, Suzy! What people have been seeking from time immemorial! Just think, if we can perfect its use for people...”

“Wow! Have you actually tried it on anybody yet?” asked Suzy.

“Oh, no way! We’ve got a long way to go before we can do that - FDA approval, SEC reviews. It’s tough enough just using it on lab animals now what with all of the animal rights people around...” Tom suddenly stopped and pulled a small buzzing pager from his pocket. “Oh, sorry, Suzy. I’ve got to go return this call. You can just wait here if you don’t mind. I’ll be back in a few minutes.” He paused and looked at her with a serious expression, “Just don’t touch anything! Keep that curiosity of yours in check for once in your life!”

“Me? Touch your machines? Of course not!” harrumphed Suzy.

Suddenly Suzy was alone in the room with the youth ray. Hmmmm... she thought, looking at the machine with intense curiosity, and thinking of how old her reflection looked next to that stupid redhead’s. She sure could do with just a little bit of youthening! Just something to take away a few of her wrinkles. If she was quick about it, she could grab just a few of the rays before Tom returned. Just a short bust couldn’t do much harm...

Impulsively, Suzy rushed over to the machine and quickly threw the switch on the ray gun, then jumped in front, catching the rays on her body. After she counted off a few seconds, she quickly ran back and shut off the machine!

Suzy paused for a moment, her heart pounding like mad! What the heck have I done? she thought. If Tom saw her using the youth machine he’d have a fit! After his warning tonight, they’d definitely be through! What had she been thinking of? She quickly ran into the bathroom to check herself. Suzy sighed with relief as she looked in the mirror - no change! All of her little wrinkles (laugh lines, she reminded herself positively) were still there! Tom would never know she’d played around with his equipment! Whew!

As Suzy came out of the bathroom, she bumped into Tom, who was returning from his phone call. Suzy was so tense she almost jumped in the air.

“Hey, are you all right?” asked Tom, noticing her nervousness.

“Oh, sorry! I guess it’s just been a long day! Let’s get out of here!” smiled Suzy.

Later, as she was preparing for bed, Suzy checked her reflection in the mirror again. Still no change! Too bad - she was hoping to be just a little bit younger. It must not work on people, she thought. Well, maybe she wouldn’t be as young as that stupid Monique, but at least Tom would never find out about her little adventure. She went into a dreamless sleep, thinking the little incident was over.

The next morning, Suzy felt funny as she got out of bed. Sitting up and stretching her arms, her sleeves covered her hands! Hopping out of bed, her nightgown trailed on the floor as she ran to look in the mirror. Looking at her reflection, her mouth fell open in shock! "Oh no!" she thought. "I've shrunk!" She was only about 16 years old - a regular teenager! Her little breasts barely pushed out against her oversized nightie, and her open mouth and little upturned nose looked so innocent! The youth ray really DID work! She HAD gotten younger - TOO MUCH younger!

G-gosh! Now I'm really in trouble! thought Suzy. Tom will definitely kill me if he sees me like this! If he found out I fooled around with that youth ray he might be through with me for good! And that stupid sexy Monique would be there ready to pick up the pieces! Suzy shivered when she thought of how the two of them would look together now - she would be like Monique's little sister! She had to grow back! But how?

She decided she would try to sneak back in to YouthGene and somehow find an antidote before Tom figured out what happened to her. With a sudden inspiration, Suzy rushed over to her computer and sent an Email:

Hi Tom: Something's come up - I've got to go out of town to cover a big new story, probably be gone a few days. My sister called - my niece is doing a story for her high school newspaper on entrepreneurs, and really wants to interview you. Would you mind? I'd really appreciate it as a special favor. Her name's Sally Morrison and she'll be coming in later this morning. Thanks! Suzy

Later that morning, after a little clothes shopping, Suzy arrived at YouthGene. She had spent an hour in the "Junior Teen" section of the department store and really looked the part of an earnest young high schooler. Suzy was wearing a loose sweater and a pleated skirt and her corn silk hair was tied back in a girlish pony tail. Trying to avoid triggering any suspicion by Tom, she even used a young girl's flowery perfume, lip gloss and bright cosmetics. Checking her reflection in a store window, she looked just like a cute little high school cheerleader!

Riding up in the elevator she was struck by how big everything seemed - she had shrunk some 5 inches and was now a little over 5 feet tall. Luckily, the receptionist had already read the Email and let her go right in to Tom's office.

"Hi, Mr. Johnson! I'm Sally Morrison! It's so nice to meet you!" Suzy smiled up at Tom, playing the part of an eager young teenage girl. So far so good, she thought - Tom didn't seem to recognize her!

"So, young lady, what can I do for you?" asked Tom, smiling down at the cute little teen.

Suzy fidgeted nervously as they both sat down - it felt so funny to see Tom so much bigger and more mature than herself! "Er, well, I'm, like, doing a project on successful people - ones that, like, started their own companies or made a lot of money. I think you know my aunt, Suzy, so she suggested I talk to you."

After a brief overview of YouthGene, Suzy led the conversation to what she was really interested in - the youth ray! Tom offered to take the young girl back to see the new invention, and obligingly arranged another demonstration, showing her the amazing effect the ray had on the lab mice.

“Wow! That’s really incredible!” said Suzy. “How young do they get?”

“Well, it varies depending on the subject. Take this one for example.” Tom picked up a small cage - the same one he used last night. “This little mouse was experimented on yesterday. When we started he was a fully mature mouse, but look at him now!”

Suzy’s eyes popped open wide - the young mouse had now regressed to a little newborn baby mouse! The teeny little lab animal was curled up in a fetal position, a hairless little ball, its miniature eyes closed tight. “Gosh! It’s so tiny! W-what’s gonna happen to it?”

“Well, if we leave it, it will keep getting younger and smaller until it simply disappears from sight - it’ll just vanish!” said Tom, smiling down at the cute teenager.

Suzy gulped. This was a lot worse than she thought! She tried not to betray her panic. “Um, gee, is there any way to make to, like, stop them getting any younger? Or to make them older again? Like, y’know, make them grow back to the way they were before?”

“You mean an antidote? Yes, we’ve been working on that. There is one, but it’s quite expensive.” he picked up a small vial of pills and showed them to little Suzy. “These concentrated growth pills are the only thing that will work. We’ve found that in most cases taking one of these is enough to completely reverse the process.”

Suzy took the vial and looked at the little pills intently. She had found what she needed! It was right in her hand! Now, if only she could sneak one out of the bottle...

But Tom reached over and casually plucked the vial from the little teen’s grasp. “I have to put these back now - they’re so valuable we can’t let them leave this room.” He placed them on the table and smiled. “Well, I think that’s all the time I can give you today, young lady. I have get back to work.”

Suzy thanked Tom for the interview and excused herself. Riding down in the elevator, her thoughts were a panicky jumble - what was she going to do now? How could she get her hands on the growth pills? And was she going to continue shrinking just like the little baby mouse? Suzy shivered as she remembered the tiny hairless baby mouse curled up in its cage. What were the consequences for her? Maybe she would eventually turn into a little baby or even disappear completely!?

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The Rival

Part Two

by Dreamtales

Walking back home from YouthGene, Suzy tried to calm down and reassure herself. She only had a short burst of the rays, so hopefully she wouldn't get any younger. Just in case, on the way home she stopped by the department store again and bought some children's clothes - a cute flowery dress, shoes, and some undies, plus a red bow for her hair. Hopefully she wouldn't need them, but...

As Suzy approached her apartment building, she started to feel really funny. She was tingling all over! She wasn't sure what to do - maybe it was a side effect of the youth ray? But as she kept walking down the sidewalk, her skirt started slipping off her young hips, and her shoes were definitely getting too big! She was shrinking again! The youth ray was making her even younger!

Desperately trying to keep her clothes from falling off, Suzy started running towards her apartment building. As she ducked inside the back entrance, her shoes came off and her skirt fell down around her ankles! Now tingling all over, and becoming younger by the second, little Suzy picked up her shoes, grabbed her skirt and ran up the stairs and down the hallway to her apartment. Arriving at her door, she fumbled for her keys, the top of her little head now barely level with the door knob!!

Inside, she let her shoes and skirt fall to the floor and ran to the full length mirror in her bedroom. Suzy was shocked! Staring back at her was the reflection of a small child! She was swimming in her clothes, her sweater now hanging down to her knees, the sleeves completely covering her hands! Suzy climbed out of her huge sweater and was embarrassed and chagrined to see the tiny naked figure of an innocent youngster - with her flat child's body she couldn't be more than 6 years old at the most!

G-gosh! thought Suzy wildly. N-now I'm REALLY gonna get it! If Tom sees me like this he'll NEVER get over it! I've gotta find a way to get that antidote and grow back to my normal size, or else I'll have to confess to Tom about how I disobeyed him and fooled around with that youth ray! If I can't get at the pills, next time I might shrink right out of sight! What a big boo-boo I made!

Little Suzy washed off her lipstick and eyeliner (on her little child's face it looked almost like Halloween makeup), and scampered out to the living room, where she started changing into her new clothes. Luckily they fit pretty well - they were a little big on her, but they would have to do. After a minute, Suzy was finished and, checking herself in the mirror again, she was satisfied with her new costume, her cute little child's face scrubbed clean and pretty corn silk hair tied up in the childish red bow. At least she was definitely sure that no one would recognize her as the adult Suzy! She now looked just like a normal little school girl - from kindergarten, that is!

Suzy had to get that antidote! She decided she'd go back to YouthGene and try to sneak into the research room. If anyone saw her, she would pretend she was one of the secretaries' children spending the day at work with her mother. She would just say she was wandering around and had gotten lost.

Suzy was surprised at how easy it was to sneak back into YouthGene as a little child. She rode right up in the elevator and walked into the office without anyone giving her a second look. I guess grown-ups don't pay much attention to other people's children, she thought. Once she was in the office, the little girl found it relatively easy to sneak around people, being small enough to easily hide behind the big desks and other office furniture, and so she quickly made her way back into the research room without attracting suspicion.

The research room seemed awfully big - little Suzy's head was now barely at counter height, and she had to stretch up on her tippy toes to look on top of the table for the antidote. As her little face peeked over the counter, she gasped in shock. There, in front of her was the little mousie cage. It was now completely empty! The tiny baby mousie had disappeared! It must have shrunk completely out of sight!!

Her little heart now beating with fright, Suzy frantically looked around the room for the antidote. Suddenly, she saw the little vial of pills on top of a tall filing cabinet, well out of her reach. She ran over to a desk and dragged a chair over to the cabinet, climbing up onto it in order to be able to get to the little bottle. Standing on her toes, and carefully balancing herself on the chair, she stretched out her hand towards the small vial...

"Hey there, little girl! What do you think you're doing?"

Suzy, openmouthed with fright, turned around at the sound of the stern adult voice. She was shocked to see Tom, now to her child's eyes a big adult, standing in the doorway, hands on hips and an angry look on his face! Even with little Suzy standing on a chair, Tom still towered over the scared little child!

"I-I sorry!" said a genuinely frightened little Suzy in her high pitched little girl's voice. "I just playing! I not touch anything!"

Seeing how scared and young she was, Tom softened and smiled down at the frightened little child. "That's all right little girl, don't be scared. It's just that you shouldn't be playing in here! Now you get down from there before you get yourself into trouble!"

Little Suzy obediently scrambled down from the chair and stood before Tom, her little child's face looking almost straight up at the huge adult towering over her. He was so big! - her little head was now barely at the height of his belt buckle!

"Now, what's your name, little girl?" asked Tom, bending down and smiling sweetly.

"Er, uh, m-my name's.... Ummm.. my n-name... is.... Missie! I'm Missie!" Suzy was so nervous she had a hard time thinking up a story for Tom.

"Now Missie, you're much too little to be running around here by yourself! Where's your mommie?"

"Um, my mommie.. er, m-my mommie is working. She told me to go play an... an I kinda got lost!"

Tom leaned over little Suzy with a serious expression on his face. “Now Missie, I’m sure your mother told you not to touch other people’s things without permission. This room has a lot of things in it that might be dangerous for little girls like you. Now, you look like you’re a very smart little girl. Can you tell me if its a good idea for you to play in here with all these dangerous machines?”

“Er, no. This not a good place to play.” said Suzy timidly.

“Very good, Missie, and why is it not a good place to play?”

“Ummm... ‘Cause I not s’posed to? ‘Cause it has some dangerous things an I might get hurt?” said Suzy hopefully, looking up wide eyed at the big adult, her little heart still pounding like mad.

“That’s very good! You’re exactly right! Now, am I going to see you playing in here again, Missie?” asked Tom with a friendly but serious expression.

“G-gosh, no mister, I sure won’t!” said little Suzy.

“Good! Now you run along back to your mommie, Missie! And you remember what I told you about touching things that don’t belong to you! I don’t want you getting into trouble, right!”

“Er, right! I sure don’t want to get in trouble!” agreed little Suzy earnestly, her heart beating wildly as she turned and scampered out of the room.

Little Suzy ran down the hallway and looked frantically for a place to hide. Finally, she ducked into the ladies room. Inside, she went into a booth and sat down, trying to collect her thoughts and figure out what to do next. That was close! Tom had almost caught her trying to get the antidote! Boy, he seemed really angry at her for trying to play with those machines! If he ever found out she was really Suzy shrunk down to little girl size she’d really get it!

G-gosh! I’m really in trouble! thought Suzy. She had to get back inside that room to get the antidote! Otherwise... Suzy shuddered at the thought of the little baby mouse and the empty cage she just saw! After trying to calm herself down, Suzy decided to stay and hide out in the ladies’ room until after work, then sneak back into the research room. From experience, Suzy knew that most of the people at YouthGene went home around 6 o’clock. She decided to wait until a little after, just to be sure.

Around 6:15, the bathroom door opened and little Suzy stuck her head out to look around. Most of the lights were out, but Tom’s office lights were still on. He must be working late! Darn! thought Suzy. She’d have to wait until he left - he’d definitely hear her if she tried to sneak back in to get those pills!

Suzy went back inside the bathroom, but as she was waiting, she suddenly felt the tingling feeling all over her little body! She was shrinking again!

Now the little child had no choice - no matter how humiliating it was, and how angry Tom would be, she had to run right now and confess to Tom how she had played around with the youth ray and ask for his help in getting her back to normal! But she was shrinking so rapidly! Just in the past few seconds she had gotten a lot smaller and her clothes were already way too big! The shrunken child now had to push with all her strength to open the big bathroom door! Outside in the hallway, her shoes fell off and she got caught up in her clothes as she desperately ran towards Tom's office! She tripped on her dress and fell to the floor! Getting up, she wrestled with the huge tent-like dress, finally pulling it off over her head so she could run faster. She was now stark naked, a frightened little naked toddler running desperately to ask her big grown-up boyfriend for help!

Suzy finally reached the door to Tom's office, but the door was closed and the knob was now much too high! - way out of her reach! She banged her little fists on the door and cried for help! Inside, she could hear the muffled sound of footsteps approaching. It must be Tom! She would be saved!

Suddenly the door opened from the inside and Suzy, who had been leaning on the door, fell forward face down on her tummy. Looking up, she saw what looked like giant shoes, then up, up she craned her little head until she saw the huge bulk of Tom in his dark pinstripe suit looking down at her, now a little nude child lying spread eagled on the floor. The huge adult reached down and effortlessly picked up Suzy, carrying her little naked body high up in the air, finally level with his big adult face!

His huge face lit up with a quizzical expression, Tom said, "Well, well! What have we here? Now, where on earth did YOU come from?"

Suzy was shocked at how big Tom was, and more frightened than ever at what his reaction would be! But she had no choice - she had to tell Tom how she had disobeyed him! She took a deep breath and started to confess to her huge adult boyfriend what a bad little girl she had been.

"Goo goo! Gaaa Gaa!"

OH NO!! thought Suzy. I'm trying to tell him what happened, but it - it comes out BABY TALK!! I can't talk grown-up any more!!

"Goodness, you poor little thing!" said Tom. "Imagine someone leaving a helpless little baby all alone in the office! You poor dear - you must be so frightened!"

"GOO GOO! Goo GAAAA!" cried Suzy, waving her arms and kicking her little baby legs frantically. N-no! she thought! Tom!! Tom!! It's me!!! Suzy!!! I've been shrunk to a little infant by mistake! Oh n-no! Now I'm REALLY stuck! I can't make him understand anything!

Tom carried little Suzy, now shrunk to an 8 month old baby, over to the couch in his room and set her down. He took his suit jacket out of his closet and laid it over the naked baby like a blanket. "Here you are, that should keep you warm. Now you just stay put and

uncle will take care of everything.”

Tom made a phone call, then came back over and picked up little Suzy, cradling her in his arms. “Now don’t you worry!” He smiled, “I’ll take you to a nice place where we can care for you until we find your mommie!”

N-no! Don’t take me anywhere! thought Suzy. J-just give me the antidote! But how can he help her if she can’t tell him what happened?! The little infant was helpless to stop Tom as he carried her tiny struggling form down to his car. Inside, Tom put baby Suzy on the floor, still wrapped in his jacket, and started driving. After a long ride, he stopped and, picking up the little bundle, carried baby Suzy up to a big house and rang the doorbell.

Baby Suzy, who was being carried upside down by Tom, had the surprise of her life when the door opened. Looking up, the little tot’s mouth fell open in shock! There, standing in the doorway and looking like a million dollars (or more!) was Monique! The big adult woman was wearing a sexy low cut black dress that really highlighted her lush, mature body. Baby Suzy stared up in awe at her long lithe legs, the big curves of her sexy hips, her slim waist, and those flawless breasts, now seemingly gigantic to her tiny baby eyes! Topping it all was that perfectly styled red hair framing her lovely sophisticated adult face, smiling seductively right at her big adult boyfriend!

“Tom! It’s so good to see you!” smiled Monique, as she puckered her big sexy lips and planted a kiss on Tom’s cheek. “Come on inside.”

Suzy craned her head up to see her huge sexy adult rival smiling down at her. “And this must be the little bundle of joy you told me about!” she said, lowering her big mature face down to look at the little baby. “Here, let me take it.”

Suzy found her tiny helpless body lifted up, up to her big rival’s face. As the tiny tot looked up at the sophisticated adult woman, she desperately hoped against hope that - somehow! - Monique might recognize her! She tried her best to tell her, thinking Monique! Monique! It’s me, Suzy! I’ve been shrunk down to a baby by mistake! Please help me! Suzy reached out her tiny baby arms to Monique’s big smiling adult face, frantically trying to communicate.

But to Monique, holding the little squirming tot, it just sounded like a little baby babbling and cooing. “Oh, isn’t it just the cutest little thing! And so friendly!” smiled Monique. “Here we go little baby,” said Monique in a playfully high voice, “now let’s see if auntie can fix you right up!”

“Monique, I really appreciate you helping out at such short notice.” said Tom, as he followed the sexy redhead inside to the living room. “It must be a lot of trouble for you.”

“Oh, not at all!” smiled Monique, as she laid the little baby down on a table top. “Actually, the servants are thrilled! They really don’t have much to do, and they just love children - especially babies! They’ve already been out shopping for toys and diapers!”

“Now let’s see what we have here...” smiled Monique as she carefully removed the jacket from the tiny baby. As she unwound the cloth fold by fold, she finally took away the jacket, revealing little naked baby Suzy, who lay on her back on the table, her tiny arms and legs twitching, looking up helplessly at the two adults.

“Oh look!” exclaimed Monique, pointing at the baby’s little innocent vagina and smiling in a motherly way, “It’s a little baby girl!”

Little Suzy was never so humiliated in all her life! Here she was, shrunk to a helpless baby and lying stark naked right in front of her adult boyfriend and her hated sexy rival! This was the living end!!!

Monique gestured to Suzy’s little nude form. “Oh, I’ve always wanted a little girl!”

“Really?” smiled Tom. “Monique, you’re such a successful business woman. Somehow, I can’t imagine you as the motherly type!”

“Oh yeah? Well, let me show you what I can do!” grinned Monique as she reached for a diaper. “If I can close a multi-million dollar deal I can sure diaper a little baby!”

Poor Suzy was mortified as her huge sexy adult rival picked her up by her tiny fat legs and slid the diaper under her little baby bottom. As the voluptuous redhead folded over and secured the diaper, she leaned over the tiny tot, her big breasts lightly brushing against Suzy’s little baby face, completely filling her field of view. Then Monique picked up the tiny baby and held her up in the air to her big adult smiling face.

“Well, it’s not perfect.” giggled Monique, holding up the squirming infant and looking in amusement at the awkward job she did of diapering the tiny baby, “But I guess it’ll have to do!”

“Now look what auntie has for little baby to play with!” said Monique, smiling at baby Suzy and using a high, bright voice for the little infant. Monique carried Suzy over to the middle of the living room, holding her little body against her chest. Baby Suzy was mortified to find that her tiny head was pushed up right against Monique’s sexy breasts, her little baby eyes looking right down her deep cleavage!

“Look! Look little baby!” said Monique, lowering the infant down to the carpet. Landing on her hands and knees, Suzy started crawling around and looked about her disorientedly. Her eyes were barely level with the sexy redhead’s shapely calves - from her perspective she found herself seemingly surrounded by giants’ legs and looking right at Monique’s expensive Italian high heel shoes.

Suddenly a big female adult hand reached down from above and picked up a big barbell shaped object. The hand was followed by Monique’s huge smiling face, as she knelt down to look at the tiny tot. “Here we go! Look at this! Does baby like this nice toy?” Her huge hand shook the baby rattle in Suzy’s little face. Suzy, scared at her helplessness and intimidated by sexy Monique, waved her little arms at the rattle and frowned.

“Hmmm.. I think baby doesn’t like that! Now how about THIS?” said Monique, as she picked up a bag full of alphabet blocks from the table and spread them on the floor.

Suddenly, Suzy realized that the blocks might be her only chance! She was too little to talk or write, but maybe she could use the alphabet blocks to spell out some message to the two adults! She was desperate - she was so tiny now that she knew the next time the tingly shrinking feeling came she would definitely disappear from view! As quick as she could, baby Suzy crawled over to the blocks and began looking for letters. She decided to try spelling H-E-L-P! If Monique or Tom could read her message, they might realize who she really was!

Meanwhile, Monique and Tom were standing together, looking down in amusement at the cute little baby crawling across the living room floor towards the blocks. Monique invited Tom to stay a while, and soon the two adults were sitting together on the couch, each sipping glasses of wine, in animated conversation.

“Oh look!” said Monique, “She’s playing with the blocks! Isn’t she just adorable!”

Baby Suzy had been working feverishly. She had to use all her concentration to find the right letters, and was having difficulty in lining them up right. Although she remembered being an adult, she still had only a little baby’s brain. After 10 minutes struggle, crawling back and forth on the floor beneath the two adults, she had lined up H-E-L and was looking for P.

Monique rose from the couch and got down on her hands and knees next to baby Suzy to look more closely at what she was doing. Little Suzy looked up, surprised to see her huge rival down on the floor with her, her ample breasts spilling out of her low cut dress! For his part, Tom, still sitting on the couch, got an excellent view of Monique’s perfect sexy rear end in stark outline against her tight skirt. He took a deep breath and enjoyed the spectacular sight.

“And just look what baby’s done! That a very good little girl!” cooed Monique, looking down at the little row of blocks. Suzy prayed that the big adult would see what she was trying to do - but she wasn’t ready yet! She still only had H-E-L and needed the P! Thinking quickly, baby Suzy crawled over to the blocks and, tapping the end of the row, made a “puh, puh” noise - like the sound of the letter P, looking up hopefully at the big redheaded adult.

“Yes! And ‘Puh, puh’ to you too!” grinned Monique, as she touched Suzy’s cute little baby nose with her big perfectly manicured finger. “You are such a little cutie! Now watch auntie and look what else you can do!”

As tiny Suzy looked on in helpless horror, Monique started picking up other blocks and piled them on top of her row, ruining all of her work! “See!” she whispered breathlessly, “you can put them on top of each other, too, and build a big, high wall!”

Frustrated at having all her difficult work ruined, baby Suzy threw a little fit. “Goo! Gaa!” she cried, crawling over and knocking down the little wall with her baby hands.

“Well!” laughed Monique, getting up from the floor. “I guess our little baby wants to have all her toys to herself!” She stood over the tiny tot, her big smiling face looking straight down, “If that’s the way you feel, I won’t play with you any more! I’ll just go back and sit on the couch with uncle Tommy!”

Suzy looked up helplessly as her huge sexy rival turned and sat next to Tom on the couch. Baby Suzy hated to see Monique sitting so close to her boyfriend, especially in that tight revealing dress! But she had to get them to help her before she shrank again and disappeared! She crawled back to the blocks and tried to rearrange the letters again, hoping the adults would somehow understand her intentions.

On the couch, Monique took a sip of wine and remarked. “Just look at how cute she is! I’m so glad you called me when you found her!” Suddenly, Monique changed her mood, turning towards Tom and looking at him closely with a romantic expression on her beautiful face. “Oh, Tom! I think your coming here tonight with this little infant is an omen! Tom...” she said breathlessly, her beautiful green eyes wide open and inches from his face, “Let’s get married and adopt this cute little baby!”

Looking up from the floor, baby Suzy was shocked to see Monique with her arms around Tom’s shoulders, her big breasts brushing against his chest as she leaned in to kiss him on the mouth. The two adults embraced, Monique wrapping her arms around Tom’s neck and pushing her sexy body against his as she leaned in to kiss him. The tiny tot watched helplessly as her hated rival put the moves on her boyfriend right in front of her eyes! And she was completely powerless to stop her!

Tiny Suzy was incensed! How dare Monique try to steal her man! The angry baby started picking up her toys and trying to throw them at her huge rival. At first the little blocks just bounced on the floor, far short of their target. But as the baby continued, a few rolled against the adults’ shoes, and one or two hit them on the ankles.

“Now, baby, that’s not nice!” said Monique, looking up from kissing Tom and shaking her finger at the little infant on the floor. “You shouldn’t throw your toys!”

“Gaaa! Gaaa!” said the angry little red-faced infant, still tossing her blocks at the two adults.

“Goodness! What a terrible temper that little brat has!” said Monique, her adult eyes flashing down in anger at the cranky little infant. She got up from the couch and stood towering over the tiny baby. “Come on, Tom, let’s go into the other room and leave this horrid little brat to play by herself!”

No! thought baby Suzy, looking up as her huge sexy rival walked away arm in arm with Tom, She no can take away the man I love! The tiny tot watched helplessly as the two adults stormed out of the room, Monique’s big sexy rear end gyrating erotically and seeming to mock her own tiny sexless frame as she flounced out of the room!

Suzy felt like crying! Her only chance at growing back again had just walked out of the room! And that big nasty bad sexy lady Monique was stealing her boyfriend! But how

could she get Tom back?! She couldn't talk or write, and now the two adults had walked away from her alphabet blocks! Desperately aware that any moment she might shrink out of sight, the angry, scared little baby got up on her hands and knees and started crawling as fast she could after her huge rival!

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The Rival

Part Three

by Dreamtales

As Suzy moved across the floor on her hands and knees after the two adults, she suddenly realized that Monique was right - she hadn't done a good job on her diaper! As the little baby wriggled on, the diaper started to come off her hips, exposing her little baby bottom and finally tangling up in her short little legs. The tiny infant had to roll on her side and kick off the diaper, finally throwing it off and crawling forward, once again stark naked!

Baby Suzy was completely humiliated at having to crawl as a little naked baby after her rival, while Monique, a big sexy adult, was wearing an elegant, sophisticated designer dress! While the big redhead had breezed out of the room on her long shapely legs and into her study in a few seconds, by the time the tiny tot followed them inside almost ten minutes had passed! Baby Suzy didn't know what she would do once she found the two adults, but she knew she had to somehow get her huge rival and Tom to help her grow back! As angry as she was at Monique, she realized that she desperately needed her help - the big sexy redhead was now her only chance at survival!

Baby Suzy crawled into the next room, following the scent of Monique's expensive perfume. Inside, the two adults were sitting closely together on another couch, talking intimately. Crawling across the floor, tiny Suzy suddenly spied a small vial on the floor at Monique's feet. It was the antidote! She couldn't believe her luck! If she could knock the vial over without the adults noticing, she might be able to pick up a pill and grow back! Desperately, using all of her strength, little Suzy crawled as fast as she could towards the pills!

Just as she was about to reach out to grab the little bottle, Monique's huge adult hand came down from above and plucked the vial from her reach! Tiny Suzy looked up helplessly as her rival carried the vial out of reach and set it down on the table top next to the couch. There was no way the little baby could get at it up there! Although it was only a few feet off the floor, it might as well had been miles away!

Monique's big smiling adult face appeared over the edge of the couch as she looked down at the tiny naked infant on the floor. "No, no, no!" she said in a teasing voice, shaking her big finger at the shocked little Suzy. "This is definitely not for babies! Not a little baby toy!"

Then Monique reached down and picked up the tiny infant, holding her squirming naked

body up to her smiling sophisticated adult face. “Oh, look!” She said, looking down and laughing at the tiny figure, “She’s lost her little diaper!” Then Monique brought tiny Suzy up close to her face and rubbed noses with the shocked helpless infant, her huge smiling face filling Suzy’s view. “Awww.. you DID want to be with us! Did little baby miss her auntie and uncle?”

Helplessly struggling in her adult rival’s arms, baby Suzy became frantic! Her last chance at being saved was gone! She had come so close! But now any second she might start shrinking again! She was horrified to realize that her last sight on earth might be her huge adult rival smiling down in amusement at her little nude baby body!

“Waaaa! Waaaa!” cried baby Suzy, frantically swinging her arms and kicking her tiny legs.

Holding the tiny frenzied figure between them, the two adults looked at each other, then both burst out laughing at the little naked tot. Baby Suzy thought they were teasing her and started crying and kicking even harder.

“Here, Monique, why don’t you give her to me.” said Tom, chuckling, as Monique passed the frantic bawling infant over to Tom.

“All right, Suzy! Take it easy! We know it’s you!” said Tom, smiling down at the crying little baby. Baby Suzy suddenly stopped crying and looked up at Tom, her tearful innocent baby eyes wide open in wonder and amazement.

“When you turned on that youth ray, a warning light came on and the auto video security camera started. I recognized you all along - as a high school reporter, lost child, and finally a little baby!”

“I could have stopped the little charade at any time, but I wanted to teach you a lesson!” Tom was looking sternly at the tiny infant, and admonishing her by shaking his finger in her scared little face. “I knew you had disobeyed my orders and fooled around with that dangerous machine! Suzy, it’s just like I always have said - you’re too curious, too impulsive! You can’t be trusted!”

Tom picked up the pills and shook them in front of baby Suzy’s uncomprehending little innocent baby eyes. “And these are sugar pills! They do nothing to reverse the youth process! I just used them to make sure you wouldn’t get into even more trouble!”

Meanwhile, Monique was grinning from ear to ear! Leaning back casually against the couch, she had a front row seat for the proceedings, and was thoroughly enjoying watching her tiny helpless rival get a well deserved scolding from her adult boyfriend!

“Luckily for you, there is an antidote - the formula in this bottle!” Tom picked up a baby bottle and showed it to the confused little infant. “This should stop your shrinking and bring you back to normal size - if you are a good little baby and drink it all!” Tom flipped the tiny infant over, laying baby Suzy in his lap face up and shoved the baby bottle in her mouth. The tiny tot’s eyes opened wide in shock as the huge rubber nipple filled her

mouth!

“Now drink up, baby, or papa spank!” teased Tom, as he started feeding the formula to the squirming naked infant on his lap.

Baby Suzy was incensed and utterly mortified! How dare Tom bottle feed her in front of her big sexy adult rival!! She kicked her little baby legs frantically and helplessly tried to squirm away from Tom’s huge strong grip!

Monique was smiling down at her tiny struggling rival, amused at her helpless squirming body and little angry face. The sexy redhead was leaning up against Tom, her big breasts brushing against him. “Hmmm. I think our little baby doesn’t like her bottle! Maybe she doesn’t want to grow back after all!” Laughing, she reached her big adult hand down and plucked the bottle from baby Suzy’s mouth. Holding the bottle up just out of baby Suzy’s reach, she smiled at Tom and giggled, “I think I like Suzy better like this, don’t you think? Why don’t we just keep her this way?” She leaned her huge smiling adult face close to Suzy’s shocked little baby face and teased, “Why, I can be your Mommie! You’d like that, wouldn’t you, Suzy?”

Baby Suzy frantically kicked her legs and reached for the bottle, making desperate little frightened cooing sounds. Monique, laughing together with Tom, stuck the bottle back in her face and watched as the tiny infant greedily sucked at the formula! “Well,” grinned Tom, exchanging amused glances with Monique, “I guess she doesn’t want to have you as a mommie!” They both howled with laughter, as the mortified little naked infant turned bright red with embarrassment and desperately gulped down her formula.

Suddenly, Tom sat up and reached in his pocket. “It’s my pager again.” he said, looking at his PDA, “It’s a call from Tokyo. I’ve got to get back to the office.” Smiling down at baby Suzy, he said, “Well, Suzy. It looks like you ARE going to have Monique for your mommie after all! At least for this evening!” He picked up the confused little infant and gave her a pretend stern look with his big adult face. “Now you be a good little baby and listen to mommie Monique! I want you to drink up all of your formula and do just what you’re told!”

Tom placed baby Suzy on the couch, where she looked up helplessly as she watched sexy Monique embrace Tom and give him a kiss good-bye. Tom promised he would return after he was finished with the call to check on baby Suzy, and Monique invited him to stay for dinner with her afterward. He said he should be back in about an hour.

Monique, now alone with her tiny rival, smiled down at her helpless quarry and said in a teasing voice. “All right, little Suzy! Time for your baby bottle!”

Baby Suzy was incensed, and started crying and swinging her little arms at her huge sexy adult rival. How dare she kiss Tom in front of her! How dare she treat her like this!

But Monique only had to lean over her tiny naked rival, bringing her stern adult face up close, to quell Suzy’s little tantrum. Monique spoke in a slow, serious voice, “Now look here, you little brat! I don’t have the slightest amount of sympathy for you! It’s just like

Tom said - you played around with his youth machine and now you have to take the consequences! If you ask me you deserve to be a little helpless baby! You never were that mature in the first place!”

Baby Suzy looked up in fright and open eyed wonder at her angry rival as Monique continued. “You’re in my house now and you’ll do as I say! You should be grateful I’m willing to take you in at all! Now I’ll help you get back to your normal size by feeding you, but don’t you think for a minute that I’ll hesitate to spank your little baby bottom if you don’t obey me!!”

Monique sat back down on the couch next to the shocked little baby, picked up little Suzy and unceremoniously flipped her over, holding the naked squirming infant face down across her big shapely thighs. Baby Suzy struggled desperately and turned her little head to see Monique’s big open hand hovering menacingly over her little bare rear, as the sexy redhead scolded her in a stern adult voice. “Do you understand me, Suzy?”

Easily controlling the tiny naked infant with one hand, and grinning broadly at her helpless rival’s predicament, Monique now continued in a low whisper, aware that she had Suzy’s full attention. “Oh, Suzy... little Suzy... whatever are we going to do with you? You certainly do know how to get yourself into trouble, don’t you? Offhand, I’d say you are at a bit of a disadvantage here! What’s that saying - ‘Helpless as a little baby?’”

As the tiny tot desperately wriggled and kicked her little baby legs, the sexy redhead casually flicked her long red nails across Suzy’s little defenseless bare bottom, leaving tiny trails on the baby’s pale sensitive skin. “You know, I always thought you deserved a good spanking, but it’d be such a shame to have to smack this cute little innocent baby bottom of yours!” Monique traced an X with her fingernail on Suzy’s sensitive little bare ass cheeks and teased, “We wouldn’t want to see that happen, now would we?” Unable to speak, tiny Suzy could only look up with a little helpless expression at her huge smiling adult rival.

“That’s very good! Now that we understand each other, I think we’ll get along just fine!” smiled Monique, flipping baby Suzy over on her lap and shoving the bottle in her mouth. “Now let’s finish up our little bottle feeding! I’m sure you’ll try to be a good little baby for mommie Monique for the rest of the evening!”

But as Monique began feeding Suzy, the little baby started gurgling and kicking her legs. Monique couldn’t figure out what the problem was - the little tot definitely wanted her bottle, but when she took it she would start crying with a pained expression on her tiny face. It was frustrating to Monique - and she couldn’t ask Suzy what was the matter! Monique decided it might be the bottle - maybe the nipple was stopped up? She shook the bottle on her palm, but the formula seemed to come out fine. Maybe it was the taste? She twisted the cap off and took a swig from the bottle. It really had no taste at all - completely colorless, too, just like water.

Perhaps her maid Fredrica would know what to do? “Oh, it’s the gas, Ma’am.” said Fredrica after she observed baby Suzy’s behavior. “She must have been feeding too fast.

She needs to be burped.” Fredrica volunteered, but Monique decided to play mommie for a day. She lay baby Suzy on her shoulder and started patting her little back. After a short while, a little burp came, followed by a wet feeling down Monique’s back.

“Oh, dear, Ma’am! I’m afraid she’s thrown up on your beautiful dress!”

Little Suzy started to cry from embarrassment but Monique, taking pity on her helpless rival, reassured her comfortingly and carried the baby into her bedroom. Inside, Monique set Suzy down on the bed and took off her soiled dress, handing it to Fredrica. “You see we have the baby’s crib now, Ma’am.” said Fredrica. “We put it in the living room like you asked.”

“Thank you Fredrica.” smiled, Monique, as she started looking through her huge walk-in closet for something to wear. “Why don’t you diaper little Suzy, and then that will be all.” Fredrica quickly put a new diaper on Suzy, and gave her some toys to play with - a rattle and a few stuffed animals. She placed the rattle in Suzy’s tiny hands, kissed her on the forehead goodnight, and left the infant on the bed alone in the room with Monique.

Monique was now standing in her underwear, a set of sexy black lace lingerie she had bought in Paris. Little Suzy sat up and looked around, shaking her rattle, and finally focusing her innocent little eyes on her big sexy rival’s mature body. The little infant found she couldn’t take her eyes off Monique’s large breasts and was sitting on the bed staring at the sexy redhead with her mouth wide open.

“Mmmmm...” said Monique, running her hands across her big breasts, “It feels so hot in here...” She looked at baby Suzy, who could only stare back blankly. “Maybe we need the air con on...”

Her temperature rising, Monique took off her black lace bra as she walked over towards the temperature controls. She smiled at how Suzy’s little eyes followed her big naked breasts as they jiggled around the room and widened even more as she passed closely by the little infant. Pausing before the bed, Monique touched her nipples. They were so sensitive! They sprang erect and were so hot they seemed to be two points of fire! What is happening to me? wondered Monique.

“Oooooohhhh!!” moaned Monique, as she started to massage her vagina, now leaning over the bed and towering over the little infant. As she explored her cunt, she fell moaning and sighing onto the big king size bed next to the bewildered little baby. Suddenly writhing in carnal rapture, Monique lay on her back, her legs spread, panting and twisting in erotic ecstasy, alternately rubbing her erect nipples and grinding her closed fist against her undulating hips.

Little Suzy was frightened. What was the big Monique lady doing? Her little innocent baby brain couldn’t figure out what was happening - she had lost all memories of her sexual experiences. Maybe Monique didn’t feel well? Maybe her tummy hurt like baby’s just did? It must be a bad thing - the big grown-up woman wasn’t smiling!

Monique rolled to her side and smiled at the worried, uncomprehending little face next to

her. "Don't worry, little darling!" she whispered breathlessly, "Mommie Monique is just fine! Here..." she reached out and gently took the rattle from baby Suzy's little pudgy hand, "...let me borrow your toy for a minute..."

As baby Suzy watched open mouthed, Monique began grinding the rattle into her vagina and thrusting her hips up and down. She was now moaning and crying, her huge sexy body arching off the bed next to baby Suzy, causing the whole bed to rock up and down. As the thrusts came faster and faster, she began yelping and panting, finally rising off the bed in a final shudder before collapsing on her back, utterly breathless!

Scared, baby Suzy burst into tears. Monique smiled and sat up, sweat lining her face, and picked up the frightened infant and gently kissed Suzy's little forehead and stroked her, calming her down and whispering in a motherly way. Monique was holding Suzy close to her naked breasts, which were still very sensitive, and as little Suzy calmed down, she became more and more interested in the redheaded adult's big erect nipples. Monique had to practically pull her tiny rival away from her breasts, and giggled at how her little baby face frowned in frustration, her baby hands still reaching out towards her bosom. Having restored the little infant's fragile emotions, Monique got up and placed little Suzy back on the bed and, after washing off her rattle in the bathroom sink, gave it back to the tiny tot, who grabbed the toy and happily waved it in the air.

Monique, satisfied that baby Suzy was content, took a quick shower and came back into the bedroom wearing only a towel. As she approached Suzy, the little infant sat up and began waving her arms excitedly, cooing and reaching out towards her baby bottle, which was sitting on Monique's dresser. The sultry redhead smiled and brought the bottle over to feed her little shrunken rival, then hesitated, standing before baby Suzy and looking at the formula with a thoughtful expression.

Baby Suzy gurgled and wriggled, reaching her little arms out towards the bottle. While she was very tiny, and as time passed was forgetting more and more of what it meant to be an adult, she still knew that the bottle was the only thing that could return her to normal. Why was the big Monique lady not feeding her?

Monique suddenly realized that her extraordinary sexual passion had come just after taking a sip of the formula! Although she always enjoyed a good fuck, she had never been so completely consumed by erotic passion in her life! Holding the bottle up, she realized that this antidote was also an incredibly powerful aphrodisiac! She smiled at the thought - she could really have some fun with this!

Monique looked down at the tiny baby frantically reaching out for her bottle. Smiling at her helpless quarry, she leaned up close to Suzy's little innocent face and shook the bottle at her teasingly. "Oh, no, little Suzy. This formula is not for you." She chuckled as she placed it back on the dresser, far out of baby Suzy's reach. "This stuff is MUCH too good to waste on little babies!"

The sultry redhead hummed merrily as she dropped her towel and sauntered naked across the room, where she put on another pair of sexy underwear and a slinky silk dress for

Tom. She could see Suzy's innocent little face in the mirror watching her as she dressed, and giggled, whispering to herself. "Yes, my little darling! It's much, much too good for you!"

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The Rival

Part Four

by Dreamtales

After Tom returned from his office, he and Monique had a nice intimate dinner together in her elegant dining room, while baby Suzy took a nap in her new crib out in the living room. Monique had been mulling over the extraordinary events of the day, and had become convinced that the youth ray Tom had invented was a potential gold mine. Suzy's transformation had proved for the first time that it actually worked on people! Always the businesswoman, Monique immediately focused on the profit angle.

“Just think of it, Tom! It's the fountain of youth! Just consider how much money people shell out to help themselves look young - plastic surgery, hair implants, liposuction, drugs and diets - and none of it actually works! Here we can offer the real thing, actually make people younger! The possibilities are unlimited! We can charge them whatever we want - if they know it really works they'll pay anything, and be happy to get it!”

Monique sat up, really getting into her vision of YouthGene's market potential. “Think what this means for the public offering - our stock is going to skyrocket! YouthGene is going to be the next Microsoft - or bigger! I mean, what a concept! If fund managers are willing to pay big bucks to invest in another look alike fried chicken franchising company, just imagine what kind of market multiple this will get!” Monique paused for dramatic effect, lowering her voice to a whisper. “We're talking billions here, Tom! This is the kind of opportunity that comes along once in a century! This is what dynasties are made of!!”

Tom found it hard to get excited about money, as he had other things on his mind. Monique had spiked the wine - Tom's favorite Cabernet Sauvignon - with the antidote, and she was amused to see Tom downing several glasses during the meal. While the redheaded venture capitalist excitedly outlined her vision for YouthGene, Tom seemed to become increasingly quiet and withdrawn as the dinner progressed. Finally, Tom ended up just sitting and staring at Monique with his mouth open, while his gaze appeared to be focused on her deep cleavage peeking out over the table top. Monique wasn't sure, but she thought she caught Tom drooling at one point.

Seeing she had lost her audience (at least for what she was saying) Monique brought the discussion to a close. “Well, think it over, Tom, and we'll talk about it again tomorrow.” Monique smiled, getting up from the table and coming to take Tom's hand in hers. “I'm so glad you could stay for dinner. It's really been a lovely evening! Why don't we go into the living room and check on our little baby?” Tom grunted a response, and stood up in a daze and followed her obediently into the living room, dragging behind her as he continued to stare open mouthed at Monique's lush body.

Inside her crib, baby Suzy had just awakened. She was lying on her back, peering out of the bars when suddenly a huge smiling face appeared outside. She was startled at seeing her rival suddenly loom before her, and twitched her little arms and legs excitedly.

“Well, well, look who’s up!” smiled Monique, leaning over and looking into the crib. “Now Suzy, it’s getting late and it’s time for us to say goodnight to uncle Tommy!”

“Let’s both give uncle Tommy a goodnight kiss! Me first!” giggled Monique, as she turned towards Tom and threw her arms around him. The kiss was full on the mouth and Monique really got into it, grinding her sexy hips against Tom and pushing her ample breasts against his chest, aware that her shrunken rival was helplessly watching from her crib. Tom’s response was to stand stiffly with a glazed expression on his face - the aphrodisiac had stimulated him so much he was almost catatonic!

“Waaa! Waaa!” cried little Suzy, incensed at seeing her big rival kiss her man in front of her.

“Oh, I’m sorry!” laughed Monique, “I’m not being a good hostess! Here, Suzy - you should have a chance to kiss uncle Tommy, too! After all, it’s only fair!”

Monique plucked the shocked little infant from her crib and placed her in Tom’s arms, where she reached up and tried to touch his face with her little baby hands. With Monique finally helping to lift her up, she was able to crawl up high enough to plant an awkward drooly kiss on Tom’s cheek.

“Very good, Suzy!” laughed Monique, picking her up and setting the tiny tot back in her crib. Then she turned her attention back to comatose Tom, running her fingers through his hair and asking in a breathy voice, “Now tell me Tom, which kiss did you like better?” Tom for his part continued to stare at Monique, eyes unfocused, having stopped talking or moving since Monique’s sultry smooch.

“Hmmm...” she said, hands on sexy hips and looking thoughtfully at the little innocent baby in her diapers scowling at her from the crib. “I don’t think this little kissing contest is quite fair!” Monique turned facing Tom and leaned on the crib so that she and Suzy were lined up side by side, her lush mature body in her clinging silk shift towering over the tiny diaper clad infant. “What do you think, Tom? Each of us had a chance to kiss you, but it seems to me that for some reason it’s not quite an even comparison. But I can’t quite put my finger on why!”

Suddenly, Monique smiled and said “I’ve got it!” To the amazement of Tom and baby Suzy, the sultry redhead started undressing, first unzipping her dress and letting it fall to the floor in a silky puddle beneath her long sexy legs, then unhooking her sexy lace bra! In the matter of a few seconds, she was stark naked save for her black lace undies! Monique turned her voluptuous nude body toward the shocked little infant and leaned over her crib, smiling sweetly and shaking her big finger at little Suzy, “Shame on you, Suzy - you almost pulled a fast one! After all, you got a chance to kiss Tom wearing only your little diapers, while I had my whole dress on!” Then she wrapped her lush naked body against Tom, pressing her big breasts with her hard nipples against him, and grinned down at tiny Suzy. “Fair is fair!” she giggled.

The effect on Tom was electric! Groaning and panting, he came alive with passion, kissing her first on the mouth and then all over her voluptuous body, his hands

desperately groping her luscious ass and sexy breasts. Monique, still strongly affected by the powerful aphrodisiac (and having had a few extra glasses of wine herself), was also in ecstasy. “Oh, Tom!” she gushed, “All this talk of babies is getting me so excited! Mmmmm... let’s go and make our own babies!”

Finally, consumed by an animal lust, Tom picked up Monique and carried her off to her bedroom. Suzy, sitting in her crib, watched helplessly as her adult lover walked out of the room carrying her hated rival, the sexy redhead’s head and legs sticking out on either side of his broad shoulders. As the pair went out the doorway, Monique winked at baby Suzy and blew her a little kiss goodnight.

For the next hour baby Suzy was treated to what seemed like a continuing series of lusty groans and piercing screams emanating from the bedroom. She couldn’t count very well any more, but it seemed to her that the two grown-ups had enough crescendos of passion to use up all the fingers in her one hand! She was fuming, forced to sit helplessly in her crib while the two adults were off in the other room. She wasn’t quite sure if they were having fun (it kind of sounded scary, she thought), but she was very jealous at being excluded from whatever it was they were doing! And it sure was noisy!

Baby Suzy was just drifting off to sleep when a figure appeared in the doorway. It was Monique, coming out of her bedroom to check on her little shrunken rival.

Suzy had never seen Monique looking like this before! Her beautiful red hair, normally picture perfect, was in a wild tangle, her skimpy black lace lingerie torn in several places, and it seemed like the big lady was walking gingerly, almost limping - maybe she had stubbed her toe? But most surprising was the sexy redhead’s expression. In place of her ubiquitous cold intelligent smile, plastered across her beautiful face was a goofy lopsided grin!

A flash of light threw shadows on the wall, then vanished, followed by a funny smell. Monique was smoking a cigarette, one of her rare vices reserved for special occasions. Seeing the little tot still awake, the sexy redhead sauntered over, taking a big drag of her cigarette, and blowing the smoke away from the crib. “Care for a smoke, Suzy?” giggled Monique, offering the pack, then hesitating and laughing. “On second thought, you’d better not - it’ll probably stunt your growth!”

Monique smiled down at baby Suzy, who’s little round face was glaring out at her from the crib. “Yeah, I just thought I’d come out so the two of us could have a little, uh, woman to woman talk before bed.” Monique stood leaning on the crib and staring off dreamily into space, savoring the delicious feeling following her intense lovemaking. “Mmmm... y’know that Tom of yours is really quite an amazing fuck! It was just incredible! Don’t you just love how it feels when he...” Suddenly Monique stopped and regarded her shrunken rival, her little innocent face looking up angrily, “Oh, I’m sorry. I guess you don’t know how it feels! Silly me! I guess I’ll have to wait another... oh, eighteen years or so! Then we can talk about it!”

“Hmmm...” said Monique languorously, regarding her ripped lace nightie, “Looks like this nightgown has seen better days!” She turned and stubbed out her cigarette. “Actually, It’s still awfully warm in here, don’t you think? I guess I really don’t need it!” Monique quickly shrugged off the nightie, suddenly standing stark naked before the shocked little tot.

Monique yawned and luxuriantly stretched her ravishing nude body. “Ohhhmmmm... I think we’ve both had a very long day! Like I always say, there’s nothing like a really good passionate lovemaking session to tire you out! And I’m sure that waving that little baby rattle of yours must be just exhausting, too! So it’s beddy-bye time for both of us!” Monique then walked right up against the crib and lowered the bars in front, leaning forward so that her huge bare breasts were spilling into the crib and looming up right in front of her tiny rival. “Here, honey, why don’t you give mommie Monique a nice big hug goodnight!”

Baby Suzy was furious. Here her huge adult rival had just finished spending over an hour with her boyfriend in her bedroom, and then had the nerve to come and gloat about her conquest right in front of her! And then to further humiliate her by showing off her voluptuous body while Suzy was still helplessly shrunk to a baby and stuck in her crib! The raging infant started crying and swinging her little baby fists, hitting Monique on her huge perfect breasts, in a frantic attempt to hurt the big nasty lady that was teasing her and stealing her boyfriend!

Monique laughed as the tiny hands bounced off of her. Far from hurting her, the little taps began to arouse her, making her nipples grow hard as she leaned over the cranky little infant and put her arms around her. At first Suzy reacted by swinging harder, but then her baby instincts took over and she slowly started to calm down, focusing her attention on Monique’s huge mammaries. As the little infant became more engrossed, she began first slapping the big sexy breasts with her open palms, progressively slowing down and finally touching them curiously with her little fingers, her little innocent eyes open wide and fixed on the beautiful big breasts and nipples looming before her.

“That’s a good girl!” cooed Monique, giggling at the mesmerizing effect her voluptuous body was having on her little helpless quarry. “Suzy’s not a big girl anymore! Now she’s just a little baby! And baby likes mommie Monique, doesn’t she? Go ahead, little baby, mommie Monique will take good care of you!”

Little Suzy was waging an intense internal struggle. On the one hand, the part of her that remembered being an adult hated her big sexy rival more than anything in the world. She knew that Monique was teasing her, taking advantage of her shrunken, helpless state to utterly humiliate her by forcing her to nurse Monique’s breasts - those same perfect breasts she always hated so much when they were both rivals for Tom! Gathering all her strength, she desperately vowed never to give Monique the satisfaction of seeing her reduced to helplessly suckling those hated perfect breasts!

But Monique was right - Suzy had really become a baby, and was struggling against her baby instincts, now almost overwhelming, that drew her to Monique as an irresistibly

attractive maternal figure. As Suzy fondled the enormous breasts before her, and desperately fought against her urge to nurse them, she knew that her hated rival was toying with her, totally in control, and thoroughly enjoying the little game of cat and mouse.

Monique was smiling down at Suzy's pitiful struggle, watching the tiny baby's internal conflict with amusement, as it moved towards its inevitable conclusion. The sultry redhead giggled as she felt Suzy's tiny fingers caress her large breasts and erect nipples, and whispered teasingly to the tiny confused infant. "Where's your Mommie, Suzy? Look! She's right here! Yes, little baby! Here's Mommie Monique! Monique is your Mommie!"

With one last wide eyed helpless look up at her rival's huge smiling face, baby Suzy surrendered and began sucking on Monique's huge breast. Monique was surprised at how quickly her milk came - obviously yet another interesting side effect of the antidote! The sexy redhead stood there nursing her tiny quarry, savoring the feeling of complete power over the little helpless creature. She reflected on how it was just yesterday when they had met in the ladies' room, where Suzy had warned her away from Tom, and had even called her names! She remembered how rude and arrogant Suzy had been - but look at her now, reduced to a tiny helpless infant, suckling at her breast! And to think that the little fool had actually done this to herself! It was almost too perfect to be true!

Monique held little Suzy in her arms until the tiny infant finally dozed off, then gently placed her back in her crib. For a minute the sexy redhead stood silently, watching over her helpless rival innocently sleeping, then, giggling, she reached out and spun the little toy mobile hanging over baby Suzy before turning out the lights and climbing back into bed with Tom.

At breakfast, Monique was not in a good mood. First, upon awakening, she had found that all of her expensive designer outfits were now too small for her - that stupid antidote had caused her to grow overnight! She estimated she was about 3 inches taller now, and her breasts were now at least two sizes bigger! She'd have to start clothes shopping all over again!

Then, as if it wasn't bad enough to have to cram herself into a too-tight dress and look like an oversexed Hollywood bimbo, Tom was having second thoughts about the stock listing! Maybe the guy was a genius entrepreneur and a brilliant inventor, but he was definitely lacking in business sense!

"How can you even consider delaying the stock listing?" asked Monique incredulously, "I really don't understand!"

"Look, Monique. It's only prudent to wait until Suzy grows back before we do the rights issue. We can't go out to investors until we're sure there are no side effects!"

"But that could take weeks! Months! Someone else could come along and take our

concept in the meantime! We can't afford to wait - think of the amount of money involved!"

"But that's just it!" sighed Tom, "I don't need the money - neither do you! We've each got more than enough money already to last the rest of our lives! This is a matter of principle! I refuse to be rushed into this!"

"Tom, I really think you're blowing this way out of proportion! I mean, I know Suzy's quite small and physically immature now, but its not like she acting any differently than an adult would under the circumstances." Suzy had been sitting at her high chair, burbling and happily waving her arms, completely oblivious to the conversation, while Fredrica fed her mashed carrots. Monique sauntered over to the tiny tot and, lifting her out of her chair and holding her in her arms, continued stating her case. "See, Tom. Look at her - she seems perfectly normal to me! Other than being shrunk to the size of a baby, I'm sure she's a perfectly healthy adult, on a psychological and emotional level."

"Right, Suzy?" smiled Monique. Suzy reacted by reaching out for Monique's huge breasts which were towering over her, and trying to put her open mouth over the big nipples that were threatening to burst Monique's dress. She remembered her feeding last night, and was very excited to see how much bigger mommie Monique had become!

"Er, Suzy! What are you doing?" Monique tried to shift Suzy's little head away from her breasts, but the tiny tot struggled mightily. "Hey, quit that!" Monique carried the squirming tot back to the high chair and set down little Suzy, who promptly burst into tears, bawling at the top of her lungs and reaching out frantically for the sexy redhead's stupendous mammaries!

"Fredrica, would you mind getting her out of here? We're trying to hold a conversation!" huffed Monique, as she picked up a napkin and tried to wipe the baby drool off her dress. While the maid carried the little wailing infant out of the room, Monique turned back to Tom. "OK, maybe she is a bit immature, but I'm sure its temporary. No reason to hold up the stock listing."

"Monique, don't be ridiculous! The only reason to go forward now is money, and you and I both know it! I just don't think it the right thing to do!"

Monique was livid, arguing her case, but Tom steadfastly refused to consider letting YouthGene go public until baby Suzy was completely normal and tested. After an extended argument, Monique finally relented, and agreed to accompany Tom to YouthGene to get more of the antidote for baby Suzy. She left her shrunken rival with Fredrica and the other servants as the two adults set out for the office.

Baby Suzy was playing happily in her crib, waving her rattle, when suddenly the huge adult form of Monique loomed over her. The redhead was once again perfectly coifed, her generous curves barely contained by her dark blue power suit she used for important business dealings. The tiny tot stopped playing and looked up in wide eyed wonder at her

big mature rival.

“Hi sweety! Your mommie Monique is just back from work, and she has a big surprise for you.” the sultry redhead smiled brightly down at baby Suzy, unsure if the tiny infant could understand her at all any more. “But first, we need to have another little talk.”

“I got to thinking, Suzy, I felt bad about last night. It wasn’t sporting of me to take advantage of the situation that way, seducing Tom and everything. Anyway, I just wanted to let you know that I’ve decided Tom is really not my type - he’s too goody-goody, too much of an idealist. I always like my guys to be more practical, with a bit of the killer instinct!” she stopped and reflected, “Actually, I never really liked him at all! It wasn’t until you confronted me in the ladies room the other night that I even considered going after him. I never would have thought of it otherwise. Like I said, I love a challenge,” Monique leaned over the crib, her huge smiling sophisticated face inches from baby Suzy’s, “although in this case it was like taking candy from a baby!”

“Anyway, I know you feel strongly about him so I want you to know I won’t stand in your way! After all, I feel you two really deserve each other!” Monique reached down to the floor and picked up a little bundle, holding it up to baby Suzy to see. It was another baby - about the same age as little Suzy! The tiny infant babbled and cooed, blinking its eyes at baby Suzy.

“Tom, meet Suzy! Suzy, Tom!” laughed Monique. “And now I’ll leave you two lovebirds alone, I’m sure you’ve got a lot to talk about - assuming you could talk, that is!”

Fredrica appeared at the door, “Ma’am, it’s the office. You have a call from Tokyo.”

“Bye bye, my little cuties!” smiled Monique as she picked up the phone and left the room. “Mommie has to go off to work! She’s so very, very busy now with her new job as president of YouthGene!”

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