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See the comic by Bojay: <http://www.dreamtalescomics.com/Blog/2011/au-pair/>

The Au Pair

By DreamTales

Every year Cindy, a cute, wholesome 19-year-old blonde, spent her summers at the beach. Cindy worked as an au pair and took care of two girls, Katie and her little sister Missie. Katie was in her early teenage years and little Missie was only 5 years old. Both were very pretty, lively girls with long straight black hair.

Cindy loved to play with the kids; the summer was her chance to relive her childhood days, to be a little girl again. And as Katie grew over the years, she had become more of a best friend than a baby sitter. The three girls would spend all day together, going swimming, building sand castles and playing Frisbee. Although Cindy was only hired to watch them during the day, she often took them out at night to the boardwalk or amusement parks.

Cindy's boyfriend Bobby was a cute guy, not a hunk but very good looking, about 6 feet tall to Cindy's 5 foot 7. Bobby was getting a little frustrated at having the kids tag along on his evenings with Cindy. He kept telling Cindy that she should "set boundaries" and not act like she was one of the kids. Still, the girls were all having fun and he was reluctant to be a spoilsport.

But this year having the girls around was starting to pose other problems. Katie was in her adolescence and as the summer progressed it was becoming increasingly obvious that she had developed a major crush on Bobby. She used every opportunity to be with him; if they went to the amusement park she was there sitting next to him on the roller coaster ride, holding his hand on the boardwalk or chatting him up at the beach.

Bobby felt he was in a difficult position; he didn't want to discipline Katie (that was Cindy's responsibility), but he didn't want to be rude or hurt her feelings. Unfortunately, Katie didn't get the message that Bobby wasn't interested; in fact she misinterpreted his reluctance to discipline her as a signal that he might really be interested in her.

One evening late in the summer Bobby came back from the beach to find Katie behind the beach house. He had tried to avoid being alone with her, but it looked like she had been waiting for him. "Hi Bobby!" squealed the skinny little adolescent, "now we're alone together, just you and me!"

"Uh, great..." mumbled Bobby, looking for a way to extricate himself. He backpedaled as Katie moved closer, grinning up at him, her eyes locked onto his. Katie reached up to put her arms around his shoulders and give him a kiss, but Bobby gave her a peck on the forehead instead.

Cindy, following behind Bobby, saw the whole incident. She couldn't help giggling at Katie's innocence – imagine a little kid like that thinking she could be Bobby's

girlfriend! “Honestly Katie, don’t bother Bobby. He doesn’t want little girls trying to kiss him.”

Katie was humiliated by her failure with Bobby, and furious that Cindy would laugh at her. “I’m not a little girl! And Bobby is my boy friend too, not just yours!”

Bobby shot Cindy a look. She realized it was long past the time to set some rules.

Reluctantly, Cindy began to lecture Katie. “Look Katie, I know we say we’re friends, but Bobby and I really aren’t just your friends; I’m your babysitter and he’s my boyfriend. So no more evenings out with Bobby, and no more pretending to be best friends. From now on I’m in charge and you’re being baby-sat. And Bobby is off limits – when you grow up, you can have a boyfriend of your own!”

“You’re so mean!” yelled Katie. “You’re not my friend! I hate you!” She burst into tears and ran off into her bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

It took Katie several hours to calm down and come out of her bedroom. She spent the last few days of summer sulking, angry with Cindy for making fun of her, and spurning her offers of friendship. Even on the last day, as Cindy hugged Missie goodbye, Katie sat sullenly on the couch, her arms crossed over her chest, glaring at Cindy.

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Cindy felt bad that the summer ended on such a sour note. She really loved playing with Katie and reliving her childhood. So when she heard about a new Age Regression potion she was intrigued. Wouldn’t it be great to be Katie’s age next summer? That way they could really be best friends, and patch up their old differences.

Bobby was skeptical and tried to convince Cindy not to go ahead, but at the start of the next summer Cindy drank the youth potion. Bobby watched as Cindy stood in their apartment and gulped down the bottle. She drained the last of it, then stood still with an expectant look on her face.

“So?” asked Bobby.

“I’m tingling a little. But otherwise nothing.”

Cindy was disappointed, but Bobby was secretly pleased. He was really not looking forward to having Cindy be reduced to a young teen. Better to get ripped off for a crazy youth potion than spend the summer with a tweener girlfriend. Seeing her disappointment, he gave Cindy a kiss and suggested they go see a movie.

Cindy was still tingling as they drove to the movie. Bobby dropped her off to buy tickets as he parked the car. Cindy had a funny feeling as she stood in line; her clothing seemed

loose and even her shoes seemed too big. She had just gotten her summer clothes out of the closet – maybe they had stretched out over the winter?

When Cindy asked for two tickets the teenage ticket girl gave her a look. “That’s an R rated film. I’ll have to see ID. You gotta be at least 17 years old.”

Cindy was shocked. She’d never been carded at the movies before. Usually anybody over 14 was waved right in. “B-but I’m 20 years old!”

“Yeah right, and I’m a Grandma. Next!”

Cindy stood there, not knowing what to do. She caught a glimpse of her reflection in the glass doors and was confused. She looked so small – like a little girl! And everyone around her seemed so tall! Looking down at herself she saw that her once prominent chest had disappeared, her bra hanging loose inside her blouse.

Bobby had parked the car and was looking for Cindy in line when he heard an unfamiliar high child’s voice call his name. “Bobby!”

For a moment Bobby looked at the little blonde girl in front of him, trying to place her. Maybe she was one of Cindy’s kids? And then he saw Cindy’s dress, loose and hanging to the ground as it covered her shrunken frame. And Cindy’s big grin was unmistakable.

“Bobby, look at me! It really worked!”

Bobby was speechless – somehow his beautiful, sexy girlfriend had turned into a little 12 year old girl! In a daze, Bobby found himself ordering two tickets to the latest Disney cartoon. Then Cindy grabbed him by her soft little hand and pulled him into the theatre.

After the movie Cindy squealed and threw her arms around Bobby. “I still can’t believe it! It really worked! Isn’t this great!”

“Uh, yeah. Great.” Said Bobby. Bobby wasn’t too thrilled with it but he figured if it made Cindy happy he’d go along with it. It was only temporary, after all.

###

As soon as they got to the seashore, Cindy put on a one-piece bathing suit and raced to the beach. She couldn’t wait to see Katie! Cindy found a little black haired girl playing in the sand. “Look, it’s me! Cindy!” she squealed. But the girl turned out to be Missie, Katie’s little sister. But if that was Missie, where’s Katie?

Cindy looked over and saw a sexy girl with long black hair lying face down on her beach towel. Could this really be the innocent little girl we knew? Somehow in one year Katie had gone from sweet adolescent to teen hottie! When Katie stood up Cindy couldn’t

believe how much she had grown. Katie was much taller and her one-piece suit showed a surprising amount of cleavage.

“Katie?” said Cindy, looking up at her friend in astonishment. “Is that really you? You really grew up!” Katie didn’t recognize her old babysitter at first. “It’s me, Cindy! I took a youth potion.”

Katie looked at the little adolescent with a slowly dawning recognition. “Oh wow. So you, like, got younger and stuff? What’d you do that for?”

“I wanted to be your age so we could play together!”

“Well I think you overdid it!”

Missie ran over and pointed at Cindy and Katie. “Look! Cindy got smaller and Katie got bigger!”

When Bobby arrived everyone got a big laugh out of the situation. Cindy compared her height to Katie and saw that she was a head shorter than her old friend. Their sizes were reversed from last year! Katie gave Bobby a warm hug, as Cindy watched.

“Come on you guys, let’s go for a swim!” shouted Katie, assuming the role of big sister. She took Cindy and Missie by the hand and the three ran into the waves. Cindy was giggling like crazy at the idea that Katie was now the leader of the group. “Now don’t you go out too far!” admonished Katie, wagging her finger at Cindy in a pitch-perfect imitation of Cindy’s lectures from last summer.

Even though she’d gotten a bit too young, Cindy was still thrilled with the results of her experiment. Now she really was a kid again, and all the bad feelings with Katie seemed long forgotten. In a way it was even better that Katie had grown up a bit and she was younger, so they could have some fun switching roles. And what a great joke, to have Katie pretend to be in charge of her!

Cindy was so happy that she ran out of the water and right up to Bobby. “Thanks, Bobby!” she squealed, dripping wet and grinning like crazy. “I know you didn’t want to let me take the youth potion, and you’re so sweet to go along with it! You’re the best!” Cindy gave him a big wet kiss on the cheek. Bobby was still trying to figure out how to cope with his shrunken girlfriend, and looked a bit embarrassed to have this little adolescent girl giving him a kiss.

Katie sidled up to Bobby as little Cindy ran off with Missie. “So, how do you like having a 12 year old girlfriend?” The two shared a laugh at the sight of Cindy, looking like a little tweener, playing in the sand with her little sister. Katie also was getting some nice vibes from Bobby, who she noticed had been checking out her new-found curves.

Katie was grinning from ear to ear, and had to work to keep from laughing out loud. The situation couldn't be more perfect – not only was Bobby now attracted to her, but her main rival had turned herself into a kid! And Bobby didn't seem too happy about Cindy's newly reduced status. What sweet revenge, to seduce Bobby while Cindy watched helplessly – just like she did last year!

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Later that afternoon as Cindy was off playing with Missie, Katie noticed a bottle inside Cindy's beach bag. The label said "Gro-Bak Formula – for little girls who want to get big again!" with a picture of a little girl turning into a woman.

It seemed to be some kind of growth serum, maybe an antidote for Cindy's youth potion? Intrigued, Katie screwed off the cap and took a long gulp. She started tingling all over, and the tingling kept up the rest of the day. Funny, but she felt like she was growing – even her breasts seemed larger and fuller, and her cleavage seemed deeper than she'd remembered.

###

Bobby announced that he was going to take everyone out to dinner at a fancy restaurant to celebrate. Katie invited Cindy over to her house, where she looked through her closet for some hand-me-down clothes from last year. To Cindy's amusement, she fit perfectly into Katie's favorite old dress, a frilly number with a big bow in front. "Do you need a training bra?" teased Katie, grinning at the little bumps on Cindy's chest.

Katie dressed up in a mature looking outfit, with her long black hair tied back, earrings and jewelry and a "little black dress" she borrowed from her Mother's closet. Katie was surprised at how well she filled out her Mom's dress. The low cut dress really reinforced her cleavage – maybe her breasts really had gotten bigger?

Cindy was wowed that her old pal looked so grown up and sophisticated – she could easily pass for a college girl! "Gosh Katie, you look so pretty and grown up!" gushed Cindy.

Cindy ran out to show off her new outfit to Bobby. "Look at me, Bobby!" she squealed, hopping up and down in excitement. Bobby raised an eyebrow at the sight of his shrunken girlfriend in her childish frilly dress, but it was great to see her so happy. Cindy's ponytail was tied with a hair tie with plastic hearts, her mouth slathered with shiny lip-gloss.

"Wow! Who is this elegant lady?" said Bobby as Katie entered the room, looking like a million bucks in her slinky dress and makeup. Bobby was trying to be as lighthearted as the moment, but it was hard to hide his surprise at just how sexy Katie looked. Her deep cleavage and tight curves were a revelation, and as much as he hated to admit it, he was finding the new Katie to be possibly even more attractive than the old Cindy.

Bobby threw his arms around Cindy and Katie. “Well, are my two ladies ready for your big night out?” In response, Cindy and Katie each gave him a kiss on the cheek. Katie got a kiss on the lips in return. Cindy was too short to reach Bobby’s lips so she got on her tiptoes and pursed her lips and closed her eyes, ready for her kiss from Bobby. To her surprise (and Katie’s amusement) Bobby gave Cindy a kiss on her forehead.

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At the restaurant, Bobby and the three girls lined up at the hostesses station. To Katie’s amusement, the waitress simply assumed that Katie and Bobby were a couple. Bobby and Katie were seated together while Cindy and Missie got kiddie menus. Katie got an attack of the giggles. “Everybody thinks I’m your girlfriend!” she said to Bobby.

“You two are so nice to take the kids out to dinner,” said the waitress as she poured glasses of wine for Katie and Bobby.

“Katie, are you sure you should be drinking wine?” said Cindy.

“Hey, you’re not my baby sitter any more.” Katie grinned and lifted her wine glass to Bobby. “Isn’t that right, Bobby?”

As the night wore on, Katie kept referring to Bobby as her boyfriend, clinking wine glasses and looking into his eyes. Cindy had been giggly and bubbly all day, but now she grew more subdued as a newly sexy Katie chatted up her boyfriend. It was all good fun before when Katie pretended to be in charge, but somehow seeing this mature looking young lady pretend to be Bobby’s girlfriend was getting just a bit too close to an uncomfortable possibility.

Bobby saw what was going on and played along with it. Katie was definitely taking advantage of the situation to tease Cindy. He felt Cindy needed to be taught a lesson, so why not have some innocent fun with Katie? He had warned Cindy not to take the youth potion, and now she was stuck with the consequences. Besides, the angrier Cindy got the less likely she would be to want to get younger again.

Cindy decided it was time to step in. “Bobby, let’s have a toast to you and me!” said Cindy, reaching across the table and picking up Katie’s wine glass.

“I don’t know,” said Bobby, shooting a look at Katie, “do you think Cindy should be allowed to drink wine?”

“Sorry little girl,” said Katie, snatching back the wine glass. “That’s only for grown-ups!”

When Cindy objected, Katie teased her, turning to Bobby and clinked glasses. “The next time we go out let’s not take the kids along,” giggled Katie. Then she wagged her finger

at a shocked Cindy. “We need to set boundaries. Remember, you guys are the kids and Bobby and I are the grownups.”

Cindy was seething. That stupid Katie, she could strangle her! And why was Bobby going along with her antics? Just wait until she got him alone – she’d really give him a piece of her mind!

To make matters worse, Cindy felt like she might still be getting younger. The youth potion had a warning label saying the effects might vary. She had been tingling all evening, and Katie’s old dress was getting loose. When she went to the ladies’ room she found her reflection in the mirror looked maybe 10 years old, at most! Her training bra was hanging on her flat chest, and a quick peek in her panties confirmed her worst fears. She was an innocent child!

Cindy hated to think of how Bobby would react when he saw her changes. It was bad enough being an adolescent, but now she was a little kid!

Cindy stuffed her now superfluous training bra into her purse and headed out of the restroom. Back at the table, little Missie wasn’t looking quite so little any more, and Katie was looking positively statuesque. Cindy figured she was now about 9 years old, just 3 years older than Missie. And if Katie really did look like a college girl, that meant Cindy looked 10 years younger than her! Cindy sat quietly for the rest of the dinner, hoping that no one would notice how much smaller and younger she had become.

As they got up to leave, Cindy was shocked to see how tall Katie looked – her head was now well below Katie’s shoulders! Even Missie seemed much taller than before and was now only a half head shorter than her. Cindy watched in irritation as Katie grabbed Bobby’s hand and rubbed her nubile body against him. They really did look like a couple.

On the way out the hostess asked how they enjoyed the evening. “It was so romantic!” gushed Katie, smiling into Bobby’s eyes. Then Katie turned around and grinned down at little Missie and Cindy. “You kids were pretty well behaved, but next time we’re gonna get you a babysitter, so Bobby and I can come by ourselves.”

The valet parking attendant simply assumed that Katie should sit in the front seat next to Bobby and relegated little Cindy and Missie to the back seat. Cindy fumed as Katie pawed Bobby in the front seat, while Missie slumped against her, fast asleep.

Bobby stopped at Katie’s house to drop off her and Missie. Katie opened the rear door and grinned down at Cindy and Missie. “Come on little sleepyhead!” she said, giving Missie a gentle shake. “Time to go into bed!”

Katie grinned at Cindy. “Hey little Cindy, how about giving me a big hug goodnight!” Katie leaned inside the car to hug Cindy, giving her a perfect view down the front of her dress, her surprisingly large breasts hanging down like ripe grapefruits. Cindy reluctantly embraced Katie and was rewarded with a wet kiss on her forehead. As Katie closed the

door she said, "You were a very good girl tonight, Cindy. If you keep it up Bobby and I might let you come along next time we go out!"

Bobby was standing outside and Katie put her arms around his shoulders. "Thanks Bobby. That was such a special evening!" Katie gave Bobby a long hard goodnight kiss as Cindy watched.

Bobby knew Katie was leading up to this kiss, and planned to give her a short goodnight smooch. But Katie was persistent, and a little stronger than he expected. As the seconds ticked by the kiss went from a polite "thanks for the evening" kiss to a "lets go up to my bedroom and make love" kiss.

Cindy was intimidated, angry and jealous all at once. She was planning to stay in the car, because she didn't want Bobby and Katie to see how much smaller she was, but seeing Katie wrap her sexy body around her boyfriend was just too much!

Cindy jumped out of the car and yelled up at Bobby. "Bobby, stop it! I'm your girlfriend, not Katie!" But as Cindy shouted, she realized her voice sounded funny, very high and childlike. To her surprise and mortification, Cindy realized that she had shrunk again. She was now only 6 years old!

"Look!" squealed Missie. "Cindy and I are the same size!"

Cindy stood in shock, swimming in her oversized dress with Bobby and Katie looking on. "Oh no! What will I do now?"

"Well, I think you need a babysitter!" laughed Katie. Katie grinned at the two little girls. "I think Cindy should stay with us tonight. Missie, would you like to have Cindy sleep in your bedroom?"

Missie replied with a cheer. "Yaaay! We're gonna have a sleepover!"

Katie invited Bobby inside and told Missie "Why don't you go get your little friend some pajamas." Missie grabbed Cindy's hand and pulled her to her bedroom, where Missie looked through her drawers for a little nightie to fit Cindy.

Katie grinned at the sight of little Missie helping tiny Cindy get dressed for bed. "Aren't they adorable?" said Katie to Bobby, who was looking over her shoulder. Once they got dressed, Katie went into their bedroom, "Okay, it's bedtime for you guys."

Missie hopped into bed but Cindy just stood there looking shell-shocked. Katie took her by her little hand and gently led her to bed. "That means you too, little girl." Said Katie. As she tucked in her tiny baby-sitter, she gave the worried child a kiss on the forehead. "Don't you worry, Cindy - I'll take good care of you!"

Bobby could see Cindy was still reeling from her transformation. He leaned over her bed and spoke softly to the innocent little girl. “Well Cindy, I guess you got a bit more than you bargained for!”

“I-I’m sorry Bobby,” said Cindy in her little high voice. “I didn’t know I was gonna get this little.”

“Don’t worry Cindy,” said Bobby, giving her a kiss on the forehead. “You get some sleep and we’ll figure out what to do in the morning.”

Bobby and Katie closed the door and walked out to the living room. “Thanks Katie,” said Bobby, “I really appreciate you helping out with Cindy. I’m not sure would I would have done without you.”

Well, it’s the least I could do for my boyfriend.” Katie threw her arms around Bobby. “Mmmm... let’s finish that kiss!” she purred.

“Look, maybe we’d better cool it with that boyfriend and girlfriend stuff.” Said Bobby, doing his best to hold Katie at arm’s length.

“(giggle) What’s the matter? You don’t want little Cindy to get jealous?”

Bobby thought Katie might not be used to drinking wine. Still, he didn’t want to get in an argument with her – he needed her to help look after Cindy. He figured one kiss wouldn’t matter much. Katie managed to slip in her tongue during a nice long kiss, with Bobby keeping one eye on the bedroom door, worried that Cindy might hear.

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The next morning Cindy woke up to a whole new world. She was disoriented to find herself shrunk to a six year old in Missie’s bedroom, surrounded by stuffed animals and dolls. Missie shook her awake, eager to play with her new friend.

When Katie came in Cindy was shocked at how tall and mature she looked. Her head barely came up to her belly button! “Come on, I’m gonna introduce you to my Mom,” said Katie, taking Cindy by the hand. “I’ll tell her you’re one of Missie’s friends having a sleepover. And your Mom asked me to baby-sit you.”

Cindy had worked for Katie’s Mom for years, but this morning she found herself telling her she was 6 years old and had met Missie playing on the beach.

After Katie helped Cindy get dressed with some of Missie’s clothes, Katie and Bobby took Cindy to buy a new bathing suit. Cindy had gotten over the initial shock of being so small, and was starting to feel better about her situation. After all, it was just temporary, and being shrunk to Missie’s size was pretty funny. Cindy giggled as she tried on her

childish one-piece suit. She ran over to Bobby to show it off. “Look at me Bobby! Aren’t I a cute little six year old?”

But Cindy’s grin froze as she saw that Katie was modeling a tiny string bikini. Cindy looked up in surprise, shocked at Katie’s sexy body in that skimpy suit. It really left nothing to the imagination! She could see the full outline of her breasts, her nipples barely hidden by the little triangles of cloth. And the thong bottom looked more like a g-string than a piece of clothing. Cindy felt it really wasn’t appropriate for a teenager to wear a bathing suit that revealing, but as a little kid herself she felt too mortified to say anything. Cindy was worried to see that Bobby seemed just a bit too interested in Katie’s nubile body.

“What an adorable little bathing suit!” said Katie, smiling down at Cindy. “I got a new suit too – what do you think?”

“Um.. it’s great...” said Cindy, looking open-mouthed at Katie.

“(giggle) Yeah, I think Bobby likes it too!” said Katie, giving Bobby a wink.

Up at the beach, Katie told little Cindy and Missie to stay out of the water. “You guys are too little to go in by yourselves. If you want to go swimming, ask Bobby or me. Do you understand?” Cindy had a weird feeling as she and Missie chorused “Yes Katie!” in reply. So now Katie has turned into her baby-sitter? And she can’t make a move without her permission?

Cindy was getting increasingly irritated at Katie’s antics. She finally got to talk to Bobby alone when Katie went for a dip. Cindy complained that Katie shouldn’t order her around like a kid. “Well, you’re the one that took that youth potion, and now look at you,” said Bobby, “Who’s going to take care of Missie, and you for that matter? You should be glad Katie’s around to help out.”

Katie came out of the water, her skimpy bikini plastered against her sexy curves. “Now you go thank Katie for being so nice.” Whispered Bobby. Swallowing her pride, Cindy obediently scampered over and gave Katie a hug.

Cindy and Missie played together, building sand castles as Bobby and Katie lay together on their beach towels. Cindy was now hypersensitive to any interaction between Bobby and Katie. Sure enough, Katie was soon up to her old tricks, and Cindy watched in frustration as sexy Katie put suntan potion on Bobby, rubbing her skimpily clad body against him. When Bobby put lotion on Katie he seemed to be enjoying himself way too much. The two were laughing and talking intimately.

Cindy was busy watching the two adults when she accidentally knocked over part of the sand castle. “Hey, you broke my sand castle,” said Missie. Cindy, irritated, told her to be quiet. Missie shoved her back. “Missie, stop behaving like that!”

Missie ran over to Katie and Bobby and pointed at Cindy. “Cindy knocked over my sand castle and told me to shut up!”

Cindy felt a bit silly defending herself against a 6 year old. “Missie pushed me! And she wouldn’t listen to me!”

Katie stood up. “All right, that’s enough, you two! No more fighting, do you hear me?”

Cindy was shocked. “You two?” What the heck did that mean? Was Katie really saying that she was on a par with her 6 year old little sister? She used to put Missie in diapers! “Katie! You can’t listen to Missie! I’m her baby sitter!”

Katie giggled. “Well, you were her baby sitter. But now you’re just a little girl and you need to learn how to play with other little girls.” Katie took Cindy and Missie by the shoulders and had them face each other. “Now I want you two to hug and make up. Do you hear me?”

Cindy found herself giving Missie a hug and a kiss as Katie looked down approvingly. Then Katie grabbed Cindy’s and Missie’s hands. “Come on girls, let’s go for a swim!”

Cindy, still reeling from being treated as a 6 year old, passively followed as Katie took her and Missie into the water. Katie turned back to give Bobby a wink. He winked back, smiling to himself at the sight of Katie leading the little kids away. He had to admit, Katie had one of the sexiest rear ends he had ever seen.

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Katie brought the two girls back from the beach. The girls were just about to open the door to the cottage when Katie stopped them. “Cindy! Missie! You guys can’t go inside in your wet bathing suits. You’ll ruin the furniture! Now you two come here and I’ll wash you off!”

Katie pulled out the hose and the nozzle and stated to spray down the girls. “Just look at you Cindy, you’re full of sand!” Katie ordered Cindy to take off her bathing suit so she could get rid of the trapped sand, but Cindy tried to object. They were standing in the back yard and the neighbors might see her naked! “Oh nobody cares about a little naked girl, Cindy. Now don’t you talk back to me again.”

As Cindy held her arms up in the air, Katie stripped off her bathing suit and got the worst of the sand off Cindy’s little rear end.

“What do you think Missie, is Cindy a bad little girl or what?”

“(hee hee) Yeah, Cindy is a bad little girl!”

Katie gave Cindy a playful pat on her bottom. “Next time you’ll get a spanking Cindy!”

“Katie! Quit it!” Cindy was burning with rage at Katie. How could she treat her like this? It was obvious Katie was enjoying their reversed status, and she was doing everything she could to humiliate her. Cindy hated the idea that her little friend was now lording it over her.

“Okay! Off you go!” shouted Katie. The two girls ran off to the house, little Missie still in her suit and little naked Cindy right behind her, looking as innocent as could be. Smirking at Cindy’s little innocent bottom, Katie went into the shower.

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Bobby had just come back from the beach and, going to wash himself off, found that Katie was still in the outdoor shower. After a minute, Katie emerged from the shower stall wearing a towel wrapped around herself. The towel highlighted the sharp curves of her hips and her deep cleavage.

“Hey Bobby.”

“Uh... hi Katie.”

Katie went up to Bobby and gave him a big smile. “Do you remember when you and I were standing here last year? I wanted to kiss you and you said I was too little.”

“Uh... yeah.” Bobby felt that Katie was a bit too close to him, just inches from his face.

“Well, I’m not too little now, am I?” Katie’s body was pressed tight against Bobby, her mouth open and eyes wide. Bobby started to squirm, but Katie was insistent. “Come on, you owe me a kiss, Bobby!”

“Oopsie!” Katie shrugged her shoulders and her towel fell to the ground. In a flash, she was standing before Bobby completely nude. Bobby looked on in shock at Katie’s sexy curves, the high lift of her pointed breasts. For a moment, he was too stunned to speak.

“Katie! What are you doing?” he said in a sharp whisper, desperate to make sure that Cindy wouldn’t hear them. “People will see you!”

The neighbors might look out at any moment and see him here with a nude girl. Bobby protectively turned Katie towards the wall next to the back door so at least she would be hidden from public view. He leaned up close against her to cover her nudity.

Katie was giggling like crazy. She seemed to take positive delight in Bobby’s discomfort. “What’s the mater? Don’t want your little girlfriend to see us?”

“Katie! Put your towel back on right now!”

“(giggle) Maybe. But you have to give me a kiss first!”

“Katie...!”

“Do you want me to shout?” Katie drew in a breath as if to shout out loud.

“No! Okay you win, I —”

Katie threw her arms around Bobby and kissed him hard on the mouth. Bobby felt her warm breasts against his chest, and flailed with his arms for a moment before holding Katie by her hips. To his chagrin, Bobby felt himself getting hard. He tried to hide it but Katie was insistent, pushing her hips against him.

“Now that wasn’t so bad, was it?” said Katie, smiling into Bobby’s eyes. She reached out and gave Bobby a playful tweak on his swim trunks, poking his hard cock with her finger. “I think you liked it.”

Bobby just stood there as Katie reached down and gathered up her towel, covering her front. She spun around to go in the house, giving Bobby a great view of her sexy rear. Despite himself, Katie caught Bobby looking down to check out her backside.

“What are you looking at?” she said, smirking, as she whipped the towel around to cover the rest of herself. “I’ll tell Cindy on you!”

Bobby spent an extra five minutes in the shower. He used cold water.

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After dinner, Katie opened a bottle of wine and poured out a glass for her and Bobby. She smiled as she took a sip of wine. “I put Cindy and Missie in the tub. I caught those naughty little girls trying to wear their wet bathing suits inside.” She was wearing a low cut, tight blouse and hip-hugging short shorts, with expertly applied makeup and expensive perfume.

“Isn’t this funny?” said Katy, giggling as she sat down on the couch next to Bobby. “Last year Cindy was our babysitter and you said I was too little to kiss you. And now everybody thinks I’m your girlfriend and she’s just a little kid playing with Missie.”

Bobby was on high alert; he could see that Katie had dressed up for him and after their encounter outside there was no doubt that she had him in her sights. It was one thing to give Cindy some well-deserved teasing, but quite another to cheat on her.

“Don’t worry,” said Katie, reading his mind, “We’re not really boyfriend and girlfriend, we’re just playing pretend.” Katie moved in close so Bobby could feel the warmth of her breath, her bright eyes shining into his. “You like to play pretend, don’t you?”

###

Cindy was mortified to be forced by Katie to share the tub with Missie. It was bad enough to be shrunk to a six year old, but being treated like one was just too much. And while she had long since lost the battle with Katie, even Missie was starting to get the upper hand. As much as Cindy tried to assert herself, Missie had a child's instinct about who really held the power. Cindy had failed to win her argument at the beach against Missie, and Missie had joined with her big sister in teasing Cindy. So now Cindy was at the very bottom of the pecking order – even Missie had more power than she did! Now Missie was the one that chose the games and made up the rules.

“Cindy! Don't put Barbie in the water! She'll get all wet!”

“Uh, okay Missie.” Said Cindy.

And what was the idea of Katie dressing up for Bobby? So while Cindy was stripped naked and stuck in the tub, Katie was outside putting the moves on her boyfriend. What a nightmare!

###

“I better check on the kids,” said Katie, eyeing the clock. “I told them to be finished with their bath and in bed by 9 o'clock.” Katie took Bobby by the hand. “Why don't you come along. Cindy has been giving me a little trouble today. I think she'd listen if you were with me.”

Actually Katie wanted to make sure Bobby got a good look at what had happened to his little girlfriend. She already knew Bobby found her attractive; now for the next step – to let him see Cindy as an innocent six year old. And if Bobby happened to see Cindy still naked in the tub, well... that wasn't Katie's fault, was it? If she was a good little girl she'd be in bed by now.

Little naked Cindy was in the tub with Missie when the door burst open. Katie stood there with her hands on her hips and a knowing smirk. “You naughty little girls! You haven't even stated getting ready for bed. Now you get right out and get into your PJ's. Come on! Hop to it!”

Cindy was shocked and humiliated to see sexy Katie standing over her with Bobby. How could she let Bobby see her naked, and a little girl! Cindy jumped out of the tub, mortified that Bobby could see her innocent nude body. Cindy grabbed a towel to cover herself, but after a few short moments Katie ripped it off.

“Katie! Stop it! Give me back my towel!” squealed Cindy.

“Don’t you talk back to me, little girl! It’s straight to bed for you.” Katie smirked down at the little innocent child before her. What delicious revenge! Cindy had humiliated her last summer and now the tables were turned – she was the sexy adult and Cindy the powerless little child.

“Come on! Get moving! You two better be in bed by the time I count ten!” announced Katie. As she counted “Ten, nine, eight...” the two naked children ran down the hallway to bed, as Katie laughed out loud at their innocent little bottoms. “You can’t tell which one is which!” laughed Katie, amused that her erstwhile babysitter could be mistaken for her tiny little sister.

Katie tucked Cindy into bed, looking down in amusement at her shrunken babysitter. Cindy stared up in anger, a furious pout on her cute face. Cindy lay in bed with her teddy bears and dolls and watched as Katie hugged Bobby in the hallway outside the kids room. “Thanks Bobby, I knew she’d behave herself if you were there.”

Cindy was furious. How dare Katie treat her like that – and with Bobby looking on! Teasing was one thing but humiliation was really something else. And now she was supposed to meekly go to sleep while Katie put the moves on her boyfriend? Enough was enough – she was going to give her a piece of her mind!

Cindy snuck out of bed and up to the end of the hallway. In the living room, Bobby and Katie were sitting together on the couch, talking intimately. Cindy whispered to Katie. “Katie! I want to talk to you!”

Katie untangled herself from Bobby and came over to confront Cindy in the hallway. “Shouldn’t you be in bed, little girl?”

“No! Look, I don’t want to play pretend any more, okay?”

“But we’re not pretending. I’m your baby sitter and you need to go to bed!”

“Katie, stop it! It’s not funny any more! And I don’t want you kissing Bobby again!”

“But you kissed Bobby before. Now it’s my turn.”

“No!! And you let Bobby see me naked!”

Katie leaned over and poked Cindy on her little chest. “Ha ha! Don’t worry, little girl – there’s nothing there to see!”

“That’s not funny! You apologize right now!!”

“Don’t you talk like that to your babysitter! Do you want a spanking?”

Cindy was so upset she was teary-eyed. She bit her lip, considering for a moment that she would bring the argument to Bobby. But she was on the verge of tears and the last thing she wanted was for Bobby and Katie to see her burst into tears. Cindy turned and scampered back to her room.

“Is everything okay?” asked Bobby from the couch.

“It’s fine,” said Katie, grinning as she watched her tiny rival run back to bed. “She was just a little tired.”

###

The next morning Cindy woke up fuming. I’m fed up with that stupid Katie! she thought, I’m gonna give her a piece of my mind right now! Cindy got her chance faster than she thought; she opened the door to the bathroom to find a very sexy Katie brushing her teeth, wearing a skimpy set of thong panties and a low-cut t-shirt.

“Katie, I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to walk around like that around Bobby!”

Katie didn’t bother to look down at Cindy when she spoke. “Oh yeah? I don’t see him complaining about it.”

“I know what you’re up to! You think ‘cause I’m a kid you can steal Bobby from me!”

“Well you should have thought of that before you shrunk yourself.”

Katie took Cindy by the shoulder and let her to the mirror. There, standing together, Katie had to bend down to speak to Cindy, her deep cleavage at about Cindy’s eye level. “See, you wanted to be a little girl, and you got your wish. And I wanted Bobby, and I’m gonna get my wish.” Katie grinned at her sexy reflection, next to innocent Cindy, still wearing her childish nightie. “So, which one of us do you think Bobby would like?”

Cindy, intimidated, ran off as Katie laughed. Alone, Katie checked her profile in the mirror, pleased to see that her breasts seemed to have become even larger and more prominent since yesterday. That growth formula was really working!

###

Bobby was sitting outside on the couch reading a magazine when Cindy ran out of the bathroom and jumped in his lap. “Bobby! Tell Katie to stop it!”

“Huh?” said Bobby, surprised to find a very emotional six-year-old Cindy in his lap.

Cindy took Bobby by his shoulders and shouted into his face, her bright eyes just inches from his. "I'm still your girlfriend! You stop kissing Katie and touching her stupid boobies!"

Bobby finally realized that the joke had gone too far. It was one thing to give Cindy a well-deserved teasing for indulging her desire to get younger, but the joke was obviously causing her a lot of pain. For a moment he considered debating with Cindy – after all, he and Katie had at most shared a couple of kisses and held hands, but nothing more. Maybe Cindy was just over reacting?

But looking at her tear-strained face he could see that Cindy was just too upset. Bobby decided to have a talk with Katie. It was time to stop playing games.

###

Bobby knocked on Katie's bedroom door. He thought he heard a muffled offer to come in, but when he opened the door he was surprised to see Katie naked, standing in profile, looking incredibly hot.

Bobby was shocked at finding Katie naked, and just as shocked to see how voluptuous she looked. She had somehow become a very sexy young woman over the last few days. Or was she that sexy all along and he just didn't notice it?

"Oops! I'm sorry!"

Bobby went to leave but Katie reached past him and shut the door. "What the hurry?" she purred. "This is our chance to be alone together."

"Katie, stop it. Cindy is getting upset. It's time to stop playing around. Now you put some clothing on right now."

"Or else what?" giggled Katie. "Maybe I'll open the door and Cindy will see that you were in here with me naked."

"That's not funny!"

"Come on Bobby. Give me a nice, long kiss – or I'll run through that door in my birthday suit."

Bobby was trapped. As reluctantly as he could he put his arms around Katie's nude body and gave her a hard kiss on the mouth. His anger at being blackmailed into kissing her soon gave way to a physical realization that she was one of the sexiest women he'd ever been with. Once again he found his swim trunks bulging, an embarrassing physical manifestation of his obvious desire for her. Katie felt it and giggled, giving Bobby a playful bump with her hips. Then she pushed him towards the bed.

Bobby heroically tried to lecture Katie on proper behavior as she wrapped her nude body around him. "This is not appropriate!" he mumbled, just before she tripped him and they fell into bed together. A moment later Bobby found himself on his back on Katie's bed, a very sexy nude Katie on top of him, laughing.

"This is not appropriate!" said Bobby, a desperate tone to his voice.

But Katie just laughed and started kissing him all over his face. In a flash she stripped off his t-shirt and started rubbing herself against him. In moments he had capitulated completely, an eager participant in a hot and sexy tangle of bodies.

###

The loud knock on the door jolted Bobby back to his senses. What the hell had happened? And how could he ever undo it? He jumped out of bed and threw on his clothes, then pulled open the door, looking disheveled and worried.

To his surprise he found Missie waiting outside the door.

"Cindy shrank again!"

Bobby and Katie (now wearing a robe) slowly came out of the bedroom. There on the floor was a blonde haired little infant, about 9 months old, sitting in a pile of what had been Cindy's nightgown. The two adults looked down in shock at the little infant that Cindy had become.

Katie picked up the little figure and held tiny Cindy in her arms. Baby Cindy, an innocent look on her face, reached out and touched Katie's face with her soft little hands. Her little eyes seemed much too trusting, too childlike to harbor any memories of the bitter jealousy that had consumed her just moments before. Cindy was now just an innocent baby, and all memories of conflict with Katie were gone.

Bobby and Katie discussed their predicament. At first they decided they would keep Cindy as an infant just for a short while until they figured out what to do. But the more they thought of it, the less appealing was the idea of having Cindy grow back. She would only get upset again, and cause all sorts of trouble.

Meanwhile baby Cindy seemed perfectly happy to be mothered by Katie. As the days went by Bobby became adept at changing diapers and bottle-feeding, and Missie thought it was great fun to play with her shrunken babysitter. She would dangle her rattle over Cindy's head and laugh as Cindy waved her arms and burred happily for hours on end.

There was never a formal decision, but as the days turned into weeks Bobby and Katie seemed to come to the unspoken conclusion that the most humane course was to just let Cindy stay an infant.

###

“Look who’s home, Cinders!” said Katie as she came back from a trip to buy diapers. She always went straight for the crib as soon as she entered the house, eager to see her little girl. The bright smile on baby Cindy’s face was more than enough reward for all of her efforts.

Bobby stood next to Katie as the both of them looked down into the crib. “She really idolizes you,” said Bobby. “As soon as you come into the room she just lights up.”

“Yes Cindy-windy. Katie is home!” Katie gave Cindy’s baby mobile a playful spin with her hand, smiling as the little infant reached out to touch the brightly colored figures.

Bobby had to say, he had never seen Cindy so happy. Or Katie, for that matter.

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