

## **A Week at the Beach**

By Dreamtales

Every year the Andersons spent a week at their cottage on the beach. Anne had been going ever since she was a child, and her new husband Bobby learned to love their vacations over the last few years. Their daughter, Lauren, grew up with the tradition and loved everything about their vacation house - the boys, the water, the nightlife. She had just turned seventeen.

Anne had divorced a few years ago and married Bobby last year. They were both just over 40 and felt they needed a little "lift." They hadn't really noticed their aging until Lauren had matured so rapidly over the last year into a beautiful young woman. It had kind of taken them by surprise - Lauren had been sort of a "late bloomer" and Anne had even gone to the length of taking her to the doctors for treatment. At first the growth hormones didn't seem to do much, but after the doctor doubled the dosage, Lauren really blossomed. In little over six months she went from a skinny little adolescent to a long legged well developed brown haired beauty. She was still taking the last of her prescription during the weeks before their trip.

She and Anne were now almost the same height and size, and Anne felt it really highlighted her own age - the wrinkles, the slight sags had not really been as noticeable before. Both Bobby and Anne liked to think of themselves as perpetual teenagers when they went to the beach, so they were interested in trying out the latest advances in age reduction therapy. Their doctor prescribed a dosage of a new drug - really almost the reverse of the hormones Lauren was taking - that induced temporary youth.

With no FDA approval yet, they had to sign a release saying they understood that the drug was not fully tested, that it may have side effects, and that in some cases it may cause excessive age reduction. The doctor explained that in some 5% of cases the patient may regress well beyond young adulthood. However, there was an antidote, so they both decided to give it a try. Both Bobby and Anne took the drug the day they left to drive to the beach, hoping the effects would kick in through the week. They got in late and went to bed wondering what the next day would bring.

Saturday

Anne could tell something was different as soon as she awoke. "Bobby! Come look at this!" Anne was standing in front of her full length mirror with a huge grin on her face. The drug had worked - better than she had dreamed possible! Overnight she had turned into a lovely young woman with a fit, sexy body - the body of a 25 year old! Anne threw off her nightie and reveled in her naked reflection - smooth skin, lovely tits, tight ass - wow!

When Bobby arose she had an even bigger surprise - Anne had forgotten what a hunk he was! His dark handsome features and tight body were really something. What a great

start to the week!

The whole family had to go clothes shopping. Bobby bought a new bathing suit - the Italian men's Bikini type he had always wanted to try. Anne and Lauren both bought string bikinis (Anne's was two sizes larger for her more womanly body, she noted with satisfaction), while Lauren needed a whole new wardrobe, as all of her beach clothes from last year were hopelessly small on her.

Later that afternoon, Bobby was coming back from a swim when he spied his two girls sunning themselves, both lying face down with their beautiful bottoms upturned and lovely long legs well displayed. He couldn't help thinking they looked more like sisters than mother and daughter! The three of them played in the surf, the girls laughing and giggling, and on more than one occasion Bobby found he was mistaking one for the other. Especially with their hair wet and jumping in the surf, they were almost identical. Anne's new bathing suit seemed to be a little big on her, and as the afternoon wore on she had to continually adjust it to keep it from falling off in the rough waves.

That evening, after they had all showered and changed, Bobby saw Anne alone on the porch. She looked so lovely from behind, her nice, tight ass and full breasts in stark profile in the early twilight. Bobby approached and held her shoulders from behind. Anne laughed, a girlish giggle Bobby recognized from their early days, that had always been such a turn on for him. Suddenly, he spun her around and kissed her - long and hard - and felt her warm sexy body pressed tight against his. At first she stiffened, surprised he guessed, at being taken unawares. But then she relaxed and kissed back even harder. Bobby's hand went to her lovely rear and slid up her back, then to her breasts. He continued to kiss and feel her lovely body, pressing his hard manhood against her groin, until she started giggling again.

"What's the matter? Don't you like my..." but Bobby's words caught in his throat when he realized he was holding his step-daughter, Lauren! "Oh! Oh dear! I thought you were Mommy!" he said, backing away quickly.

"That's OK." Lauren smiled. "It'll just be our little secret." She walked forward and planted a little kiss on his mouth. "Besides, I kind of liked it!" Lauren winked at Bobby and walked off the porch, her lovely rear end wiggling seductively, while Bobby stood trying to calm his pounding heart.

Sunday

"Bobby, come look! I think we've got a problem!" Anne's voice sounded different - younger, almost whiny, thought Bobby as he got up from bed. He stood and walked over to Anne who was regarding herself in the mirror.

Anne had shrunk! Her little body now hardly held her nightie, her small breasts and little rear barely pushing out the fabric! Her face was that of a young teenager, her little mouth

open and young innocent eyes wide as she looked up at her husband Bobby who was still an adult and now was a full head taller than his youthful wife.

“Well I know what to do.” giggled Lauren when she saw her shrunken Mother, “You can use my hand-me downs from last year!” Anne was a bit mortified when she saw her daughter some four inches taller than herself, and with a much more womanly body. But Lauren was reassuring. “Don’t worry, Mom! I’ll just be your big sister for the week! After all, this is your vacation, so lets do something different! And besides, it’s temporary, right?”

Soon Anne decided to relax and go with the flow. Maybe Lauren was right - why not just have fun with it? They all spent a fun day on the beach, Anne wearing a girlish one piece bathing suit that Lauren used last summer.

At one point Anne picked up some funny signals from Bobby. They were sunning themselves, and Lauren was lying face down with her Bikini top untied. The straps had fallen to either side, revealing the sides of Lauren’s large breasts. She had Bobby put on some suntan lotion, and Anne was a little uncomfortable seeing her husband running his hands over her daughter’s large, sexy body. It seemed he spent longer on Lauren than he did on her - or was it just her imagination?

That evening the three of them went out for a movie and dinner. Anne was concerned about appearing too childish-looking and spent a lot of time on makeup. She succeeded in dressing herself up nicely - she had found one of Lauren’s old padded bras and a tight fitting dress. They were just about to go into the movie theater when Bobby realized he had forgotten to bring enough cash. They were just short of what they needed to go in - they would have to skip the movie and use a credit card for dinner.

Suddenly Anne said, “Wait! I’ve got an idea! I’ll be just a minute!” She grabbed a T-shirt from the back seat and hopped out of the car to run off to the girl’s bathroom, leaving Bobby and Lauren to smile and shrug their shoulders at each other.

When Anne returned she was transformed. Her makeup was off, she had removed her padded bra, and her hair was done in a little girl’s style - a double pony tail, one on each side. The big T-shirt made her skinny body seem even smaller. Small, thin, flat and with a child’s grin she looked all of twelve years old! “I can get in as a child! Now we have enough money to see the movie!”

As they waited in line Bobby really couldn’t get over Anne’s transformation. She really seemed smaller, too - maybe she had shrunk during the day? Her head was now below Lauren’s chin! Lauren, on the other hand, seemed more grownup and mature than ever. She was wearing a sexy short dress that really showed off her cleavage, and her adult face was beautifully made up.

At one point Anne ran off to look at the movie posters, leaving Lauren and Bobby in line

together. Lauren laughed and whispered to Bobby, "Look at the three of us. What do you think people assume our relationship is?" She smiled, looking down at her adolescent sized Mom.

Monday

Anne was almost afraid to get out of bed. She slid off the mattress and dropped to the floor - not a good sign! She was wearing one of Lauren's old T-shirts as a nightgown, and it was hanging on her!

When she got to the mirror her worst fears were realized. She was a child! Her little chest was perfectly flat, and she stared in dismay at her little girl's tummy and hairless vagina. She turned around to see her little innocent child's bottom - she was probably ten years old at most! Her little head now barely came up to Bobby's chest!

Anne was worried how her daughter would react, but luckily Lauren was fine about it. She played the helpful big sister, digging out some more hand me down clothes from seasons past. She found a child's swimsuit with a big Minnie Mouse on it.

The two girls both went to try on their bathing suits. Anne was very self conscious, a little naked child in such close proximity to her sexy nude daughter. Lauren towered over her, her large breasts well above Anne's line of vision. Anne was really impressed with Lauren's rapid development, and couldn't help commenting on it. "Gosh, Lauren. You're really big and sexy now - just like a grownup!" As soon as the words were out of her mouth Anne winced at how her high girl's voice must sound to her daughter - like a little innocent child!

Lauren smiled at her little Mommie, as she helped her into her Minnie bathing suit. "I know! It's really something - I just seem to keep growing! Can you believe that the suit I bought two days ago is too small on me now? I've got to use the one you bought!" She looked up at herself in the mirror. She was leaning over Anne, and her naked pendulous breasts were looming just in front of Anne's small child's face. Anne found she couldn't take her eyes off her daughter's sexy body. Lauren giggled, "You'd better stop shrinking, mom. If you keep it up I might have to adopt you!"

As Lauren finished dressing Anne she kissed her on the forehead and patted her little child's bottom. "All set, little Annie! Now run along and play!" she giggled. Anne joined in on the little joke - she thought the play acting was cute so from then on she called herself Annie too.

The three had another great day on the beach, playing in the surf. At one point Annie went out alone, and the lifeguard ordered her back - no unaccompanied children! When Lauren and Bobby approached the guard asked Lauren "Is this your little girl?" which put Annie on edge again - was her daughter that adult looking? Lauren explained she was her older sister, and promised not to allow Anne to go in without her or Bobby (her

boyfriend? wondered the guard) going along with her.

Lauren looked better than ever in her mother's new string bikini, and Bobby and Lauren took turns putting lotion on each other again, with little Annie looking on in dismay. Although they all had fun playing together, Anne was very sensitive to her being a little girl with the two adults. She thought she was detecting an attraction between Lauren and Bobby - or was that just her imagination?

Tuesday

Finally! Annie thought. This youth process has finally stopped. She was still a child, but at least she hadn't shrunk further! The bathing suit from yesterday was a little roomier, but it still definitely fit.

But later on the beach it was a different story. Annie's suit seemed to get bigger and bigger on her, as Lauren and Bobby seemed to grow and grow. At one point, little Annie was eye level with Lauren's belly button! Lauren suggested they go to buy a new child's suit for Annie, but Annie was too embarrassed to have her own grown-up daughter take her to a children's clothing store.

Lauren and Annie were playing in the surf, when a big wave came in and tumbled little Annie (Lauren was big enough to jump over it). When Annie came up for air, her bathing suit was gone! Frantically she and Lauren looked around for the suit, but with the waves coming in and the water churned up, it was impossible.

They decided it would be best for Lauren to carry Annie - that way she could hide her naked front, at least. Annie was never so mortified as when her own daughter, a sexy adult, carried her little naked child's body all the way back from the beach to their cottage, her little bare pee pee exposed for all the world to see. Bobby came along and on the way back the three were stopped by a middle aged lady from next door. "Oh, what a cute little girl! Hi sweetie - lose your bathing suit, did you?" Annie was beet red with embarrassment and huddled closer to her daughter's breasts to hide herself.

Later that afternoon, Annie walked into the outdoor shower room to find Lauren naked and already under the water. She was about to leave when her daughter teased her, "Hey little girl, this room is for adults only!" Picking up the challenge, Annie hopped out of her little towel and jumped under the water, trying to make room for herself by bumping her little naked body into her huge daughter's long sexy legs.

"I'm not afraid of you, you big bully!" squealed Annie in her little child's voice. "Just because you're bigger than me doesn't mean you can order me around!"

"Careful, little Annie, or I'll give you a spanking!" Lauren teased.

"Oh yeah! Just you try!" Shouted Annie, her little girl's head barely higher than her

daughter's sexy rear end. Feeling naughty, little Annie reached up and slapped her adult daughter on her big curvy bottom.

"That does it! Now you're gonna get it, little girl!" shouted Lauren, as little Annie squealed and ran naked out of the shower. Lauren threw on a towel and ran after her tiny naked Mother, laughing and giggling. The two ran into the house, where Lauren chased tiny Annie around the living room, Lauren's towel falling off her sexy body as she tried to grab the little naked child her mother had become.

"Gotcha!" cried Lauren as she picked up her squirming naked child-Mother. Lauren set tiny Annie face down across her shapely legs and put her big adult hand on her mother's little child size rear. "Now you apologize for being such a bad little girl!" said Lauren in a pretend stern adult's voice.

"No way!" squealed Annie, laughing and wiggling her tiny nude body, desperately trying to escape her huge adult daughter's pretend wrath.

"All right! You asked for it!" laughed Lauren as she began swatting the tiny behind with her open palm.

"Hey! That really hurts! Ow! Quit it!" Annie turned to face her huge daughter, her little face bright with rage. "That's not funny! We were just playing! You didn't need to do that!" she said, teary eyed and pouting, as she started to hit her huge daughter with her little child size fists.

"Hey! You stop it, little girl! Now that's enough!" Lauren was starting to get really angry at her Mother's little temper tantrum. They were just having fun - why did she have to spoil it by trying to hit her? "I'm warning you, Annie, I'll spank you for real if you don't behave!"

"You're not my Mommy! You can't order me around! You shut up!" cried Annie, tears streaming down her face. She was trying to hit her daughter, but Lauren's much larger fists easily caught and held her little child's hands, leaving Annie helpless and struggling in front of her huge angry daughter.

"That's enough! If you're going to act like a little girl I'm going to treat you like one!" shouted Lauren, incensed, as she flipped her tiny Mother over and began spanking her in earnest. After a minute, Annie's little ass cheeks were bright red and she was bawling like a real baby. Her punishment finished, little naked Annie ran to her room and slammed shut the door.

Bobby had been out shopping and returned to find Lauren sitting outside Annie's door waiting for the petulant child to come out. She explained the awkward situation to Bobby, and the two adults decided to wait for the little girl to calm down. Soon it was time for dinner, and Bobby called to Annie, "Annie, Lauren says she's sorry and we all want to

forget about the little incident today. We want to go out to dinner. Please come out and join us.”

“No! I’m not going! Not until Lauren says she’s sorry!” Annie called in a little girl’s voice.

Lauren sighed, “Annie, of course I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to spank you! Please forgive me!” While she was apologizing, her tone was that of an adult patronizing a small child.

Inside her room, Annie reluctantly decided she should go - she was still jealous of Lauren and Bobby’s relationship and didn’t want the two adults to go out alone together. Although she was still very angry, she relented. She opened the door, a small naked angry child with her lower lip pouting as she said “Oh all right. I forgive you.”

But the first order of business was to get little Annie some new clothes. She had shrunk out of everything - all of Lauren’s hand-me-downs! She was now barely the size of a 5 year old! Lauren for her part had grown out of the clothes she bought earlier and needed a new dress. The little family went shopping together.

Annie felt funny again trying on a little girl’s dress while her daughter chose a sophisticated black evening dress. When they were finished Lauren was really a sultry knockout in her elegant, body hugging low cut dress, black stockings and high heels. Little Annie on the other hand wore a white frilly dress with dancing bears on it and innocent white panties. Bobby just took it all in and tried to compliment both girls equally on their new clothes, aware that Annie was still not in a good mood. She pouted and wasn’t speaking to Lauren.

The restaurant they chose was one Annie and Bobby used to frequent - a sophisticated place with live entertainment and dancing. Lauren and Bobby were seated at the elegant table, while little Annie needed a high chair. While the two adults ordered drinks, Annie tried to read the children’s menu. Annie was mortified at her circumstances and sat silent and pouting the whole time. She was still really angry at Lauren and was looking at a way to somehow get back at her.

At first Bobby and Lauren were extra careful to try to bring Annie into the conversation, but after a while they realized she was not going to warm up, so they started talking among themselves. As they continued in animated conversation, little Annie became more withdrawn. Finally, after dinner, Bobby and Lauren decided it was best to just ignore the sulking child so they went out to dance together, leaving Annie alone on her high chair.

Annie was fuming, watching her sexy daughter dance intimately with her young, virile husband. They looked like such an elegant, mature couple, and here she was reduced to sitting on a high chair! She decided to go to the bathroom - she really needed to go anyway. After a minute’s struggle, she climbed down from her high chair and walked

back to the toilet. Unfortunately, she found she was too little to get up on the potty without help! She must have shrunk again - now barely four years old!

The little toddler had no choice - she had to get Lauren's help. Poor Annie was so mortified - she had to go out to the dance floor in her now oversized child's dress and reach up to get Lauren's attention. The two sophisticated adults, Lauren and Bobby were slow dancing, his arms around her, and they both turned to look down at tiny Annie asking for help with the potty. Lauren smiled and politely took little Annie back to the toilet, opened the door for her, helped her up on the potty, and then wiped her little girl's bottom.

Wednesday

Annie was still sleeping on Bobby's bed and awoke a 3 year old dwarfed by his huge adult body. The suit Lauren had bought for her yesterday didn't fit so they returned it, going to the toddler's section instead.

At the beach, Lauren was stretched out, her lush body barely covered by her string bikini, while Bobby looked as much a hunk as ever. When the sun tan lotion came out, little Annie insisted on being the one to put it on both Bobby and Lauren, wanting to prevent the two adults from touching each other again. The two adults were taken aback at Annie's insistence on doing this job, thinking it another one of her childish whims. Little Annie took a few minutes to attend to the adults, and found herself becoming more and more interested in Lauren's huge adult body with its sexy curves and large breasts.

The day passed pretty much without incident. At one point, Annie got sand in her new suit and took it off to wash it out. The little naked toddler had to run back up to Lauren to get help in getting the suit back on. By the end of the day, this suit was getting too big as well.

They ate at home that evening. Later in the evening, Bobby noticed that Annie was crying, while Lauren was helping her and whispering reassuringly, like a comforting mother. Annie had had her first little accident, and Lauren made a note to buy diapers the next morning. To be safe, Bobby and Lauren decided Annie should sleep in another bed.

Thursday

Annie woke up feeling funny. She couldn't walk, or talk! Desperate, she began to cry - a little baby's wail. Lauren came running in and found her mother reduced to an 8 month old baby!

Poor Annie gurgled and tried to communicate with her adult daughter, but became frustrated and cried again. Lauren picked up the tiny tot and tried her best to console her, but little Annie really kicked up a temper so Lauren decided to let her cry herself to sleep in her room. Meanwhile Bobby had gone to buy diapers for his wife. When he returned



he and Lauren waited outside for Annie's wailing to stop. Finally, the two adults peeked inside to see the sleeping baby.

Outside, Lauren and Bobby discussed their extraordinary situation. They had been calling the doctor daily, reporting on Annie's shrinking and Lauren's growth, but the doctor had advised them just to wait it out. Although Annie's reduction to a baby was very unusual, she would eventually be OK, he reassured, however the younger she became the longer it would take for her to grow back to adulthood. At Annie's current size, it would take several months and require large doses of hormones. If no drugs were used, she would take as long as any infant to grow back - 20 years!

Lauren was also having troubles, although nothing as serious as Annie. She was having hot flashes, becoming very horny and having a more and more difficult time hiding it, especially around Bobby's sexy body. Her breasts were also growing, and the doctor advised she was probably lactating.

Lauren and Bobby were taking turns going to the beach and watching baby Annie. In the early afternoon baby Annie woke up and started cooing softly. Lauren came in and gently cradled her in her arms. Little Annie's diaper was wet, so Lauren changed her, leaving her little baby body naked in her arms.

Annie seemed to be trying to say something to her adult daughter, babbling and reaching out to Lauren's face. Lauren was sitting on the couch and holding Annie in her lap, while the naked infant was reaching up towards her, an imploring look in her innocent little eyes.

"What does baby want?" Smiled Lauren, as the tiny tot continued to gaze innocently and reach her little baby arms out towards her huge adult daughter. As she played in Lauren's lap, Annie's little baby hands caught on Lauren's bikini top, which was untied in the back, and the one side popped off, revealing Lauren's naked breast.

"Oh, is that what baby wants?" Giggled Lauren, touching Annie's little baby nose with her huge finger. Annie's innocent little eyes widened and focused on the huge breast and nipple, and her little hands reached for it.

"Oooh! That tickles!" laughed Lauren, as baby Annie's little fingers made her nipples become stiff. "Here you go, sweetie." she smiled as she directed Annie's tiny head towards her breast. Annie's baby instincts took over and before they knew what was happening Lauren found her mother suckling at her breast.

At that point Bobby returned from the beach to find his adult daughter breast feeding his baby wife! They smiled at each other, raising their eyebrows at the helpless little infant that Annie had become.

Annie, although a slave to her baby instincts, had moments of lucidity when she was still

aware of her situation. When she finished feeding, she was shocked to see her husband smiling down at her helpless baby body being nursed at her daughter's huge breast. Annie cried from embarrassment and humiliation, but Lauren and Bobby assumed the little baby was crying for more milk. Lauren tried to force her breast on Annie, who cried all the more, gurgling and kicking her little baby legs. The two adults decided Annie was cranky and put her in the bedroom on a makeshift cot they had made from pillows and blankets on the floor.

Lauren return to the living room after having put Annie to bed. She struggled to tie her bikini top - her growing breasts made it harder to tie the string behind her back.

"Here, let me help." said Bobby, as he put his arms on her shoulders.

"Mmmmm... thanks" smiled Lauren, feeling his strong hands on her back. She was having another of her hot flashes. Lauren turned to smile at Bobby, and found herself just inches away from his face, her breasts brushing his naked chest. She was slightly surprised to see him so close, and stifled an exclamation, then stood inches from him, smiling and looking directly into his eyes.

"This is such a funny situation..." said Bobby, and they both laughed awkwardly.

Lauren continued to look imploringly at Bobby's eyes, then impulsively grabbed him and kissed his mouth as hard as she could. Lauren grabbed his ass, then ran her hands all over his back. Bobby soon followed suit, helpless to resist her sexy body. The pair collapsed on the couch and began to make out in earnest.

Meanwhile, baby Annie was still angry at being humiliated in front of Bobby, and had spent the whole time trying to get out of her makeshift crib. She finally succeeded, and crawled out to the living room just in time to see the two adults groping each other on the couch.

"Waaaa! Waa!" cried Annie, her tiny baby face red with rage.

"Oh dear! Oh! Oh my!" said Lauren, hurriedly sitting up and trying to cover up her large nude breasts, and looking down at the tiny naked crying baby on the floor. Lauren stood up, and walked over to her baby mother, looking down at the naked infant with a concerned look on her face. Bobby was still sitting on the couch in a state of shock.

"Oh honey! Oh, I'm so sorry! I don't know what came over me! It must have been the hormones! Really, I just don't know what could have happened!" Lauren was leaning over the infant, hoping the frantic baby could understand her apology.

Annie was never so incensed in her life! Her little 6 month old body was filled with an infant's rage! Although her daughter towered over her, her huge breasts hanging down from above and mocking Annie's sexless little baby body, little Annie was still frantically

trying to hit her with her baby fists. She crawled towards her huge daughter and succeeded in getting a few light blows to Lauren's shin and ankles before her baby arms collapsed under her, causing the tiny tot to finally fall face down, squirming and crying on the floor at her daughter's feet.

"Oh dear! Oh sweetie! Here honey!" said Lauren as she reached down and picked up the frantic tot. Holding Annie up to her huge adult face, she tried to apologize to the tiny infant. But Annie struggled and kicked all the more, crying and spitting in helpless rage.

Annie was so incensed she peed all over Lauren. "Oh, now look what you've done!" Lauren assumed Annie had done it on purpose and, losing her temper, changed her tone. "You little brat! I told you I'm sorry. What else do you want? I told you it's the drugs - we lost control over ourselves just like you can't control your little wee wee!"

But Annie kicked and cried all the harder. This was one time that her daughter wouldn't win! She didn't care how big she was or how helpless her own tiny body was! Baby Annie had only one thought - to hurt the big sexy Daughter-woman who was stealing her new husband!

But Annie was helpless against her adult daughter. Lauren sat down and spanked her mother's baby bottom hard, then carried her into her bedroom and shut the door. Baby Annie cried all afternoon, then finally fell asleep exhausted.

Friday

Lauren was apprehensive - she needed to wake baby Annie but didn't want to set her off again. When she opened the door she was in for a shock. Her tiny mother was now no more than a newborn child! When Lauren woke the infant, her tiny arms and legs jerked and twitched helplessly.

To her amazement, Annie gurgled and cooed happily in her daughter's arms. She took her bottle easily, then her tiny fingers started fondling Lauren's ample breasts through her T-shirt. Lauren took off her top, then breast fed her baby Mother, finally changing her diapers and putting her back to bed with a kiss on her tiny forehead.

Later, on the phone, the doctor explained that Annie had lost her memory - the effect of the extreme youth. If she didn't start to grow back in the next few days, the memory loss might be permanent. If Lauren didn't give her the antidote formula now, her mother would be an innocent baby all over again - her life would literally start over!

Lauren went back into Annie's bedroom, and stood over the crib, looking down at the trusting innocent little baby, fast asleep. She was holding the antidote in her hand, knowing it was the difference between her mother returning to adulthood or remaining a helpless little infant. She looked down at her own voluptuous body, her full breasts, slender waist, and long legs, and thought of the brief fling she had with Bobby yesterday.

How could her mother ever get over that?

Looking at her own body, Lauren realized she was really an adult - she could create a little baby like the tiny figure before her. If her mother stayed this way, she would forget about the near incest. This tiny child could be the start of someone's family - maybe her own family! She held the antidote in her hands, weighing her options.

"Lauren? What are you doing?" asked Bobby as he entered the room. He stopped and stood by Lauren as the two adults looked down at the sleeping child. He noticed the bottle, "Oh. Are you about to feed her?"

Lauren smiled and giggled, "No, Bobby, I think this baby formula has gone bad!" she walked into the bathroom and poured it down the sink, then grinned as she came back to take Bobby's hand. "Come on, let's take our little baby to the beach!"

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