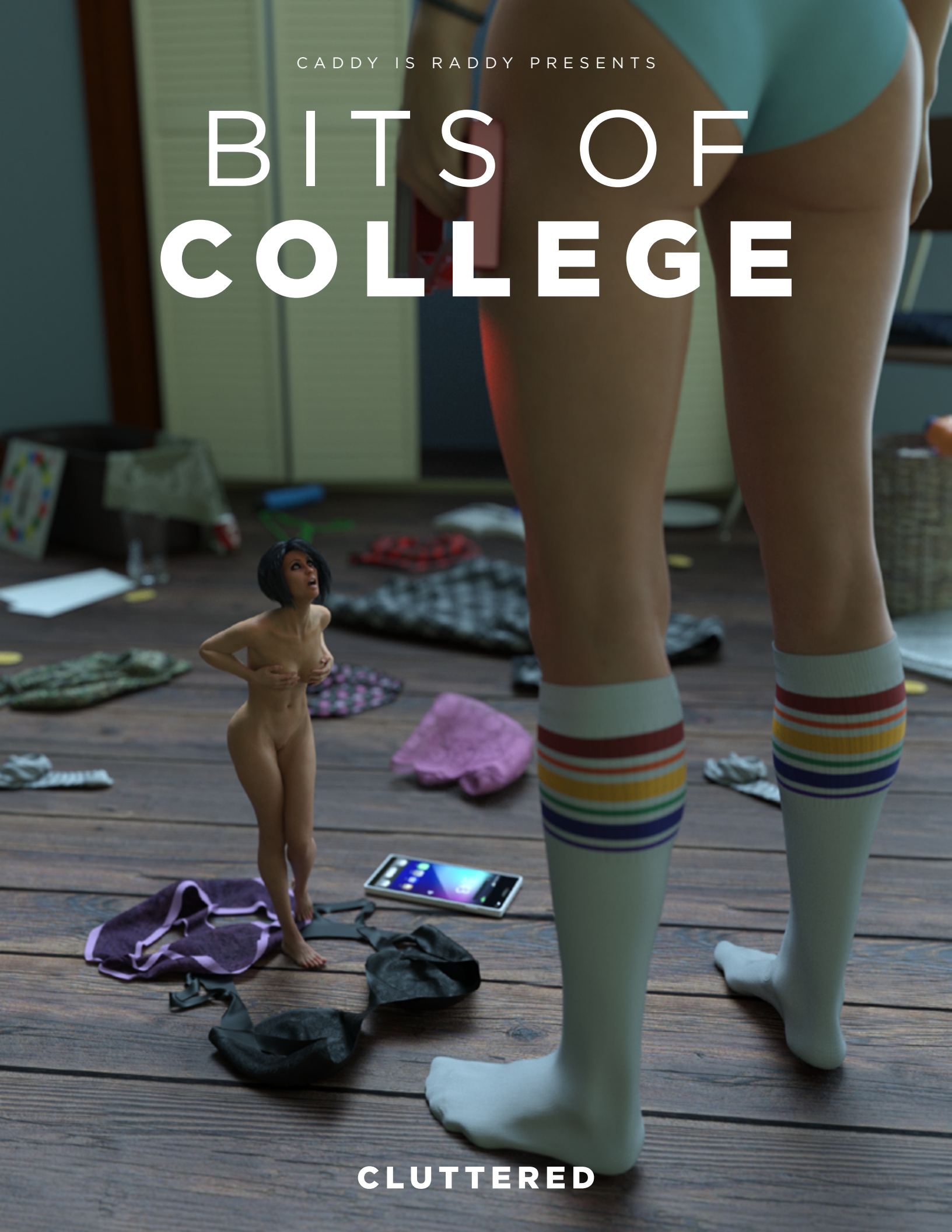


CADDY IS RADDY PRESENTS

BITS OF COLLEGE



CLUTTERED

BITS OF COLLEGE CLUTTERED

Bits of College is a series of stories revolving around size change in and around a college. Each part focuses on another person and interaction as they try to make their way through an altering world of increasing danger and size.

The contents of these story will vary per part. Such as Shrunken Man/Women (SM/SW), Giantess (GTS)and their interactions.

Cluttered contains SW content (Various Sizes). Scenes of nudity and explicit content.

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Story and design by: Caddy is Raddy

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CHAPTER 1

A MESSY START

Danielle slouched around her dorm room, her black hair a mess from having just woken up, her soft breasts bouncing slightly with each of her steps. Her eyes were only slightly opened, as one of her fists rubbed through one of them. Her torso covered with a baggy tank top that reached just half over her behind. Just over the boxers that hugged her waist, which were a souvenir from a previous boyfriend.

Her bare feet dragged over the wooden floor. She'd feel the occasional piece of clothing caress her foot, as well as little crumbs sticking to the soles. As she finally reached the small cupboard, where she stood for a good few seconds, as if she was waiting for her yawn to kick in.

As it did and her mouth opened, one of her arms stretched out, the other reached forward, opening the cupboard. Lazily scratching the side of her boob she grabbed the box of cereal and began to pour it out into a clean bowl. Either too tired to notice this was her roommate's bowl or, more likely not caring it wasn't hers and just took it for herself she poured the cereal out and left the box out and the cupboard open as she walked over to the mini fridge for some milk.

Danielle wasn't the type of girl who was slob all the time, nor did she enjoy being a messy lady, but she had just always been used to having things cleaned up after her. Being the only child will do that to a girl. Somewhat spoiled, half expecting people to do it for her, she'd leave things laying around. Usually these items found their way back on their own and if they didn't, she'd eventually get to it. Much to the annoyance of her roommate Sabrina. Who had been cleaning up after her for a good while, until she got tired of doing so, reminding Danielle of her responsibilities over and over. With little success.

This morning was no different. As Danielle leaned her hip against the wall, to look out of the window as she enjoyed her cereal, Sabrina woke up, pulled her long blond hair back and started the day with a sigh.

"Dani, you do know it's Saturday today right?" Another sigh followed. "We've got no plans so far, your ass is out of bed, so you have plenty of time to pick this shit up and run a laundry or two..."

Danielle was just munching down some breakfast as her blue eyes darted over to Sabrina and gave her a simple, little nod.

"Mhmm." Danielle replied.

It was the most Sabrina would get out of her and as she stood up, her shirt now dripping down her thighs she noticed her bowl was in the hands of Danielle.

“Oh Dani. You have your own shit if you’d just clean it up once in a while. Don’t leave it for a week before you actually start doing so- ugh fuck it. I might as well talk to the wall”

Sabrina said as she made her way through the room to collect her things and get dressed. Her shirt came off, revealing her entire bare top to Danielle who was watching with quite some delight.

As the soft fabric caressed up over her skin, eventually to peel off over her head. She turned, to place the shirt neatly over a chair. Folded in a quick manner. Now, while she was facing Danielle she’d grip the sides of her panties. Bending over and letting them drape down lower and lower down her thighs. Her body would cover up most of her nude form, but it wasn’t hard for Danielle to picture what Sabrina looked like nude anyway.

Sabrina stood back up, just as another spoon of cereal entered Danielle’s mouth. Now fully nude and folding her panties in half, before tossing them in a basket. She passed her fingertips just above her soft pussy. Her fingers caressing her pubic area. Danielle softly bit her lip as she stood there, motionless. Watching Sabrina feel herself up a bit to see if she might need a shave again.

“AHEM!?”

Suddenly Danielle woke up from her daydream, Sabrina was looking her dead in the eyes and she quickly continued to chew her cereal. Her blue eyes shot right back to the window as if she wasn’t watching at all.

Sabrina wasn’t a bad looking girl. Her long blond hair, soft green eyes. Her slim, but slightly round face. A very cute smile and working further down her body, which Danielle was doing in her mind as her eyes were looking at the first few raindrops that began to hit the window. Her firm, full breasts that she wasn’t shy about showing off in the privacy of their dorm room. With those cute little nipples on the tips. The kind that always seem erect.

Her waist was almost like a neat hourglass, her hips so inviting to put your hands on. A cute little butt and even though Danielle wasn’t the type of girl to fall for feet... She had noticed the cute little toes that tipped off Sabrina’s slender feet.

“Listen Dani. Since you’ve once again made a mess of things I’ll just head out, get my breakfast at the diner, but when I’m back I’m expecting your little ass to have cleaned up a bit around here. And I expect that bowl you’re holding to be cleaned and back in MY cupboard. I’m not your mom, I’m not your baby sitter, but please just listen to me.”

Danielle looked over again. She did hear Sabrina speak, she heard what she asked, but her eyes were working down her body again, until she heard Sabrina was done talking.

“Sabrinaaaa. I know okay. I’ll get to it...”

With that Sabrina gave her one of her signature sighs and turned to face her wardrobe. Staring to dress up. Her motions were swift, fast. She wanted to get out of there. She had tried patience with Danielle, she had tried to be strict, but Danielle was too much of a brat to really listen to either. Too spoiled by her parents.

After Sabrina had wiggled her way into a fresh set of clothing that really complimented her curves, she got her coat, her purse and left the room. Leaving Danielle with her thoughts for now as she couldn’t stand being around her anymore. She’d do her make-up in the shared bathroom. Where she could softly talk to herself. Making little conversations in her head between her and Danielle. Only fueling herself up more.

CHAPTER 2

CLAIRE

When her make-up was done, Sabrina's low heels clicked on the pavement at a fast pace. The rain had picked up a bit and she was rushing her way out of campus to head to a diner most of the students would visit, only 2 blocks away.

Keeping her coat closed, pinched firmly in her hand at the chest. Her purse snug under her arm while she cussed at Danielle under her breath. It was her fault she had to go out now, it was her fault she didn't want to stay in that mess of a dorm room. And just before Sabrina turned the corner she peeked back over campus, checking out the window of her dorm and still seeing Danielle stand in the window.

"UGH..."

With each step Sabrina seemed to get angrier. Talking softly to herself as the morning was playing on a loop inside her mind.

"And she's just standing there. Checking me out... She's seen me plenty, but still stares me down each time my tits are out... The spoiled brat could use a fucking spanking..."

Sabrina opened the door to the diner. She scanned the place while she took her coat off. Today seemed rather quiet, which was nice. She wouldn't like the murmur of people too much right now anyway.

"Hey there honey, go on take a seat. I'll be right withcha."

A soft, soothing voice suddenly spoke to her and startled Sabrina a little as she was lost in thought. The waitress gestured to the booths in the diner and continued her round to fetch herself a new pot of coffee.

Sabrina smiled to her, letting her know she heard her and walked deeper into the diner. Both little 2 seater tables and bigger 4 and 6 sets filled the room, on the classic checker pattern floor. All along the edge where the old-fashioned red leather booths and all the way in the back the counter. As one would expect with an open kitchen and some guy in a greasy white outfit, frying some eggs by the smell of things.

Making her way down to the booths, to have herself relax into the comfy seat the waitress returned to her. Flipped a cup over and filled it up. Right away Sabrina took the cup in both hands and hugged it close to her.

“What’ll it be, honey?”

The waitress asked. Putting the pot down and taking out her little notebook. The diner was pretty much empty, save for one guy sitting at the counter, also enjoying his coffee and waiting for his eggs.

“Those eggs actually smell lovely. Could I have some of those with some toast, please?”

“Of course sweetie. And a side of bacon. You look like you could use sum.” The waitress said with a wink.

Sabrina smiled and nodded, taking the first sip of her coffee as the waitress left. For a moment the problem she had and continued to have every day with Danielle slipped away from her mind. Only feeling herself slowly dry and warm up with the cup firmly in her hands.

Then the bell of the door interrupted the soft music playing in the background. Almost instantly the waitress moved herself to the new guest, while Sabrina’s eyes made contact with this new person. It was Claire!

A smile grew under Sabrina’s wet hair as she stood up slightly and gave Claire a wave. She couldn’t hear what Claire said to the waitress, but she pointed and shortly after joined her in the booth.

“God, this weather right?”

Claire said, as she parked her butt next to Sabrina. She was a short, petite woman. She’d be the type of girl who’d still have to show her ID everywhere. Her small breasts and slim figure not helping. She had just taken off her glasses to dry them off on a tissue of the diner and Sabrina realized she had never seen Claire without her glasses.

Claire was a bit of a popular brainiac. She wasn’t the typical nerd you’d see in movies, but she sure had the smarts of one, if not more. She’d probably put in more extra hours in science classes than everybody on campus combined, yet still found time to join most of them at some of the parties and drink like there was no tomorrow. It was there the two met. When Sabrina actually bumped into Claire, spilling her drink all over her shirt and mistaking Claire for someone’s younger sister.

CHAPTER 3

A CLEAN SOLUTION

“Oh yeah, tell me about it. Danielle has left a mess again, found her eating cereal from my bowl and I just had it up to here...”

Sabrina said, holding a set of fingers to her temple and continued.

“The lady is just too freaking spoiled you know? I’m surprised she still comes out of bed sometimes, or finds the energy to go to class.”

Claire giggled softly and bit her lip.

“So she got on your nerves again? Did you talk to her again?”

“Oh yeah, so ofte- Oh I’m so sorry I didn’t mean to just vent like this. How are you doing? What brings you here?”

Sabrina replied to Claire’s question as she felt a little foolish to talk to her about the same problem she always had. Claire rested a hand on Sabrina’s lap, giving the thigh just a gentle little squeeze. Just as the waitress came to bring the order and fill their coffee’s. Claire gave the lady her order and looked back over to Sabrina and asked curiously.

“No no, you’ve made me curious now. What have you all tried with the little piggy?”

“A lot, I’ve first started to clean up for her. That worked, but do I look like I’m her maid? Then I talked to her about it. I swear she changed the first week, but like the next, back to it right away. I tried to talk down to her, I tried to talk to the others. I even got pissed at her now and then, just like today, but then her little face goes all like ‘mhmmm’. I wanted to shove that spoon so far down her throat...”

With every word Claire nodded. Her glasses slipping slightly lower and lower as she did. Her hair bouncing slightly and her lower lip curled back into her mouth with her teeth squeezing firmly on it.

“She’s just like this spoiled, little brat that I can’t get rid of or get through to..”

Sabrina finished.

"Listen..." Claire began. "... You can't reach everybody. Some of them, like Danielle are just too used to it I suppose. I mean be glad it's not a depression thing."

All the while Claire's mind wasn't fully with the conversation. She heard this story a few times now and hadn't considered just how perfect it would be for her new invention until now.

"I've spend nights working on stuff, leaves me with very little time to clean as well. So there's that... As a matter of fact I was up all night yesterday since I was so close to a breakthrough I couldn't stop myself."

Staring to eat her breakfast, Sabrina listened and looked as Claire reached over and dug through her bag some. The girl didn't just take a purse, she had a big messenger bag. Always with her. Nobody thought much of it, but now as the flap opened Sabrina could see all sorts of books, little boxes and other knick knacks thrown about.

Claire sat back up. Her hands reached to the table and the sound of a hard, plastic device being placed down made Sabrina look. Under the set of slender hands was a little shape. In red. A shiny red. Claire pulled her hands away and a trigger was revealed. Then the handle and eventually the entire thing.

Sabrina almost choked as she was about to swallow some toast and covered the thing up with a napkin.

"What the fuck?" She whispered.

"That isn't as lethal as it might look... I should probably have started with that."

Sabrina looked a bit confused, but curious, her brows pushing down, her eyes switching between both of Claire's as she finished the bite that almost made her choke.

"I can see you don't understand. Listen all you need to know is that this makes a fancy light and I can promise you... it will help Danielle see your perspective as an even bigger force. I doubt she would dare to say no or 'mhmm' to you again after a quick zap of this." Claire said.

The sound of the waitress bringing the second order caused both girls to stay quiet. Claire smiled kindly and nodded as the waitress set the plate down in front of her and left again. With the softest of whispers Sabrina asked...

"So what does this thing actually do?"

Claire sat back in the booth, as if the past 5 minutes didn't happen and she began to eat her breakfast. Giving a slight nod to Sabrina to pull the gun from the table and into her purse. The girl wasn't just a clever lady, but also seemed like a good actor, as Sabrina could have sworn she didn't know jack about the gun again until Claire whispered...

"Zap her, for a few seconds and you'll see... Now forget about it."

Carefully, perhaps a bit too careful, Sabrina looked around the diner and slipped the plastic 'toy' into her purse, napkin and all. Some questions began to come up, even more as she tried to not think of the device, but with each one she thought of she remembered Claire told her to forget it and each question was just a short gasp in between bites.

That afternoon both girls spend in town and at the mall, until Claire had them both return. She had some work to finish and Sabrina had a new toy to test. Something she had already forgotten about. But as she took the ride back to campus, she couldn't stop putting the device out of her mind. What if Claire had given her some form of gun, something that would just blast her roommate into a million pieces? Claire totally wasn't the type, but one could never know. It looked like some weird sci fi device. It totally could be a death ray...

As she walked back down the hallway towards her dorm room she couldn't help but fondle the device in her fingers. Feeling the cool plastic at her fingertips. What felt like little light bulbs in the nuzzle of the barrel. The ridges on the side and the grip. Would she really do it? Would she try this on Danielle?

CHAPTER 4

PERSPECTIVE

Standing at the door, one hand on the knob, the other in her purse Sabrina found herself imagining she didn't have to even try the weird gun, she imagined their dorm to be clean, litter free...

But as she turned the knob and looked inside it was exactly how she left it. The only change was Danielle herself. A new set of clothing had found it's way on her bed and she now sat in her panties and a bra at the laptop. Sabrina took a deep breath. It would be so easy to just test it now. Danielle wouldn't even know, she'd just sit there, in her own little bubble, until-bang-

"No..." Sabrina whispered to herself, causing Danielle to turn around.

"Sorry... I didn't really clean. There was this thing and I went out for a bit and you weren't here anyway so... Yeah..."

Sabrina tossed her purse on her own bed. Shaking her head and not sure what she expected of her roommate. Her fingers brushed the bridge of her nose and she shut the door behind her. She wouldn't reply to Danielle, it wasn't worth it. It wouldn't help anyway.

She brought herself over to the wardrobe. Taking off her clothing once again. Once she was home she loved feeling free, no bra, just panties and... Since there was some clutter still in the room, her long socks. Keeping her feet warm as well.

With each item she took off she peeked over at Danielle, who had turned her attention to the laptop once more. She couldn't believe she couldn't get through to her. Or that she couldn't be placed with someone else. Why her? Why with Danielle?

Sabrina made her way back to her bed. Suddenly she felt the hard crack of a chip breaking under her foot. The hard crisp pressing into the soft fabric of the sock, cracking under the motion and the weight of her foot coming down.

"Dani, that's it. You've done nothing again and there's freaking chips on the floor!"

Danielle turned slowly and stood up from her seat.

"Fine, if I sweep real quick will you be happy? I'll do the rest tomorrow and it'll be as good as new"

Sabrina stood there for a moment, even though this was more than she had ever gotten from her roommate she still didn't believe she'd keep to her word.

For a moment that red gun popped into her mind again. Giving her a sense of power even though it wasn't even in her hand.

"NO! Everything, now... Not tomorrow, not later, everything... NOW!"

Danielle's eyes narrowed. She hadn't heard Sabrina talk to her with this tone. Even though she knew Sabrina was right she didn't like this. There was fire behind her voice. She had clearly been on Sabrina's mind all day. Danielle shook her head.

"Not when you talk to me like I'm some little brat..."

Sabrina's hands turned to fists. Her teeth firmly pressed together. Nothing else but the ray gun on her mind, but would sh- oh fuck it. She would. Why not, after all?

She reached over. Pulled her purse over the bed, closer to her and the gun slipped out of it's edge. Sliding an inch or so over the sheets. Sabrina gripped the handle firmly and took aim. For a moment Danielle turned white. Her hands went up and she took a careful step back.

"Wow... WOW! Wait a moment, before you do something stupid here!"

Like Danielle before, Sabrina wouldn't listen anymore. Her eyes narrowed and her finger squeezed the trigger. From the little barrel shot a bright, red light. A double beam of light hit Danielle square in the chest, making her squeak in panic.

Sabrina counted the seconds, keeping the trigger pressed down when suddenly she saw Danielle's height drop down. In a startle she let go of the trigger and watched as the room returned to it's normal lighting.

She brought the ray down to her side and watched in awe as Danielle kept shrinking smaller. Her panties were the first to fall, as she didn't even attempt to keep them up. She was looking at her own hands and the surroundings. Everything around her was expanding, growing, bigger and further away. It was almost as if she was in a dream, or rather a nightmare. She felt her legs tremble as the warmth of the ray gun slowly drifted off of her form.

Realizing what the ray had done Sabrina kept thinking back at what Claire said and every little thing was right, this would give Danielle a new perspective on things. It would show her what kind of little brat she really is.

Once the world had stopped expanding for Danielle, she looked ahead. Expecting to find Sabrina's eyes, but instead seeing her knees. She looked down, seeing those large white socks almost taller than her. Noticing the bra on the floor in front of her she quickly cupped her breasts to cover herself up. Normally not something she was worried about, but in this instance she felt weak, vulnerable..

Danielle's eyes moved up, watching just how massive Sabrina had gotten now. Her mouth open, eyes wide as she felt like she was looking up at a building.

"What the actual FUCK did you do to me!?"

"I guess I shrank you?" Sabrina replied. "I met with Claire today, by accident mind you. She told me this thing would help me with my uh... LITTLE problem. Guess she was right."

"How does this help you at all!? You've shrunk me! People don't just shrink!"

"Seems like they do now. But back to the important things at hand here. You were going to clean up the place?"

"NOT like this I'm not! Turn me back and we'll see!"

Sabrina shook her head and easily tossed the shrink ray on her bed again.

"That's not good enough, Doll."

"Don't dare to call me that again!"

Sabrina crouched down, biting her lip. The feeling she felt now was uncanny. She never felt this powerful next to another person. If she wanted to she could do whatever she wanted with her roommate. Something she could only dream of this morning. Having the ideas already run to her head Sabrina reached a hand out towards Danielle and held her arm firmly.

Danielle squeaked and yelled in response. Her little arm no match for Sabrina's hand. It's fingers wrapped tightly around it. The strong muscles squeezing into her arm leaving a weird sensation and a tingle in her gut.

“Listen Dani, if you don’t start cleaning NOW... I’ll just have to put you over my lap...”

Danielle didn’t say a thing. Shaking her head harder than she ever had while she began to trash around to get her arm free, to no avail. As it was pulled towards her large roommate. She was forced to stumble after it, before she felt her feet leave the floor. Yelling and squeaking she kicked her legs around, but Sabrina could easily tame the little lady.

She tilted the girl on one side of her leg. Letting the rest of her dangle over and around her thigh. Danielle’s little butt was now exposed and Sabrina’s fingers softly caressed the curve.

“If you act like a brat I’ll treat you like a brat.”

“NO NO NO! PLEASE! I swear I’ll clean up now, I’ll do it!”

She yelled in fear, right before she screamed. Sabrina had heard her tricks before and had already smacked her hand on Danielle’s bottom. The smack causing the girl to almost stutter her scream. Her little cheeks wiggling and bouncing in the impact and already turning a slight shade of pink.

Another spank followed and Danielle began to struggle to get off of Sabrina’s leg. Only to be stopped by a large hand cupping around her back for a few more smacks.

Once Sabrina let go of the little girl she slipped off. Her breath was shallow and quick. She felt her ass sting and, she felt a trickle of wetness run down her thigh. The whole ordeal had left her aroused. How Sabrina took charge, how she couldn’t stop her, how her hand felt on her ass...

“Will you behave now?”

“Y-y... Yes mistress.” Danielle replied in instinct, causing Sabrina to laugh.

“What was that? Mistress? I like the sound of that...”

Slowly Sabrina stood back up to her full size. Her finger snapped and pointed to the clutter all around the room.

“Now you’ll finally do your job, you will stop making excuses and you’ll do it properly.”

CHAPTER 5

LAVENDER SCENT

Danielle worked on the room, while Sabrina relaxed on her bed. Her phone in hand spamming message after message to Claire. Thanking her for the device and the opportunity. Claire insisted on seeing a few photos and even though Danielle tried to cover herself up, her little efforts were easily undone by her large roommate.

In between trying to sweep, collecting trash into the bag and pushing and pulling laundry around she'd hear the click of Sabrina's phone snap another picture. Sabrina's giggles filled the room and each time Danielle heard the deeper voice, realized how small she was or felt so small and insignificant, she couldn't help but whimper softly.

It took her all night, but the room was looking almost perfect once she was finished. Almost like a little puppy asking its owner to go for a walk, Danielle stood next to the bed, her hands down at her crotch. Her eyes down to her feet and her teeth sinking into her bottom lip. She'd feel the feeling of her weak and powerlessness figure once more, especially when she noticed Sabrina sitting up and casting her shadow over her little form.

"I'm done, mistress. I'm just too small to pull the trash out."

"That's alright, Doll. You did fine, but let's make sure this never happens again. Let's keep you this small for the rest of the day. Maybe we'll go find you something to wear at the mall."

A sudden blush came over Danielle's cheeks. This meant she'd had to go outside. She'd feel even smaller there! She'd rather stay in this room for the duration of her small size, but she couldn't open her mouth to Sabrina, she couldn't protest. Perhaps she'd be spanked again, or worse this time around.

Slowly Danielle looked up at the looming figure, just to see Sabrina put her shirt on and stand up. The sight of the already large figure now standing up and looming even higher filled her with some terror. Her legs wiggled, she bit her lip hard and she could feel a tingle in her groin once again, only from this very sight.

"You've handled the trash, I'll take it out and you'll have a quick little wash."

"A wash mistress? But that means I'll have to go... to the bathrooms?"

Sabrina smiled and simply replied “Mhmm.”

Seeing this now returned to her Danielle whimpered again, she hesitated, but as the heavy thuds of Sabrina’s steps crashed down she couldn’t help but follow.

The large bag was lifted. Sabrina held it as she walked to the door and looked into the room, as if she was waiting for a little puppy to come to her. And almost like the puppy, Danielle peeked around the corner of the bed and hurried to her. Her little breasts bounced with every step, her face growing more red with each second.

The door was opened. Sabrina walked out and left it open. Handling the situation as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Walking down the hallway to the trash shoot as she then softly whistled.

“Dani, come here girl...”

Danielle peeked out of the room. It was late, very late and most people had already gone to sleep. Holding an arm over her chest and a hand down at her crotch she hurried over to the bathroom, not even to Sabrina, who she noticed followed her into the room.

The door was shut and two large, warm hands cupped into Danielle’s waist. Lifting her up and setting her bare, little feet on the ice cold edge of the sink. If anything she could blame her stiff, little nipples on this and not on how Sabrina was handling her.

Sabrina held her still with one hand and turned the water on with the other. Danielle looked around, seeing the showers just around the corner but hearing the water of the sink.

“In... here?”

“Mhmmm” Sabrina replied.

A chill went down Danielle’s spine. She took a deep breath to stop herself from whimpering as the sink filled up with warm water. The one hand still on her form gently guided her in. Oddly enough it felt comfortable. Even the curve of the sink itself. It was like an actual bath, only, the water felt thicker, heavier on her. Like more of a warm hug.

Sabrina's hands would help her lay down, relax and they caressed every little edge and curve of Danielle's body. Washing her with just the water at first, before she noticed the soap on the edge. A nifty little hand pump.

Sabrina reached over to it, Danielle noticed and she could swear she could feel herself sink down in humiliation, as she was about to be washed with hand soap. She didn't dare to squeal, afraid of what Sabrina might do as her hand pumped some Lavender scented soap.

Sabrina then had her stand up. The warmth of the water now off of her form. The cold breeze giving her little body goosebumps, before the hand came and wash them away. The warmth caressing her. She loved it. The attention, the softness. It was only that scent that made her feel so small. It wasn't a special scent, like coconut paradise or anything. It was a basic, little hand soap.

Whimpering each time the fingers caressed her wet form, leaning into them, rubbing herself into the hand and fingers, before they had her dunk down into the sink again to wash the soap off. The entire time afraid of Sabrina's fingers reaching between her tights. She wouldn't be able to hold back a moan. Or would she actually want her to fondle her there?

Sadly, the plug was lifted. The water drained and a little hand towel dried her off. Wrapped inside it for a moment, pressed against Sabrina's chest like a small child she couldn't stop but look into Sabrina's eyes. The entire time she was carried back to the dorm.

Once back inside the door closed and Sabrina let the little girl walk the surface of the bed. By now the purse and ray gun had been removed and she took a seat. Her knees up, hugging her legs to her chest, until Sabrina joined.

She slipped under the covers, moving Danielle's bare body along with her. The warmth of her body warming the little girl as she now became the tea spoon of the two with Sabrina's hand gently fondling her breasts and stomach as she kissed Danielle's head and smiled.

"First time I ever washed someone with hand soap."

She joked, forcing Danielle to curl up even further in her silent shame.

CHAPTER 6

EPILOGUE

A week later, on a cool, sunny Sunday, the ladies were up early, heading over to Claire's dorm across campus. Having the naked Danielle wrapped in a make-shift, short dress made out of some cloth and snuggled into the front of Sabrina's hoodie as the doorbell was rung.

Claire opened the door, excited to see the pair. She instantly took the little Danielle out of the hoody and ran some tests, measurements with a keen little interest in the little girl's body.

Sabrina, at this time felt a little jealous, as she felt like Claire was playing with her toy, her little pet. Like once a person receives a new puppy and someone else already gets their hands on it first. She sat silent though, waiting her turn as Claire took notes and eventually turned to her computer.

Danielle climbed down from the desk, walked over to Sabrina and hugged her leg at the sound of a keyboard being used. An odd, interface on the monitor, being filled in more and more and the light on a little dish on top of the computer itself began to light up. Claire pushed herself back from the computer and turned on her chair, patting her lap.

"Come here, Dani, let's see if we can restore you now you've learned your lesson."

Danielle hurried her little butt to the center of the room. Sabrina sat on the edge of her seat, actually hoping to be able to keep Danielle as her little pet. She had been doing so well and she got quite attached to the little girl.

As Danielle stood there, waiting. Claire hit the spacebar. A loud crack, followed by a deep hum and the computer shook. The dish on top began to aim for Danielle, but then... Nothing.

"That's... not suppose to happen." Claire said, right away typing away at the computer.

She'd find error after error. Having tried the same tech on the growth ray as on the shrink ray, but in reverse. The computer rattled some more. She slowly turned to the pair. A bit of a worried expression on her face as she wasn't sure who she should tell.

Her eyes eventually landed on Danielle as she took a deep breath.

"So, I guess this is permanent..."