**Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter**

BySofia  
  
  
Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
This story contains scenes of spanking and domination of a young teen.If these subjects are offensive, uninteresting or if you are a minor (i.e., child) please leave now.The fictitious drug Puericil-G is described at puericilInfo.htm.  
  
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The author would appreciate your comments. pro and con, including constructive criticism, and suggestions.Please take a moment to e-mail.  
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Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
If you enjoyed the letter, feel freeto write a response.  
  
  
Laia (15)  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
My name is Laia and I made 15 years a few days ago, not only that, but during the last few months my life has been changing a lot, and not in a good way.  
  
A bit about me, 6 months ago I went to live with my aunt Gema and my two cousins, Alex and Samuel, they’re 13 years old.  
  
Mom lost her job a year ago, and when she finally found a new one it was far away, and not well paid, Mom knew that she wouldn’t be able to take care of me, so she decided to leave me with my aunt until her situation was better.  
  
Since the first moment I knew it was a bad idea, my aunt has a small house, so I have to share a room with my cousins, can you believe it? Yeah, that’s like a nightmare.  
  
Ok, I’m not perfect, my school grades are not good enough, pretty bad in fact, but not my fault, I mean, it’s the whole situation that is overwhelming.  
  
Aunt never stops blaming me for everything, last Friday for example, I went out with some friends and arrived home one hour after curfew, my fault? of course not! my phone is too old, the battery doesn’t last a whole day, so during the evening the phone died, and I didn’t notice the time until it was too late.  
  
I managed to sneak into the bedroom and going to sleep before my aunt noticed, but I wasn’t that lucky with my cousins.  
  
Next morning they told my aunt and I got a long spanking.  
  
I’m sure my cousins told her because they want to see me getting spanked. Yes, if they’re at home, aunt doesn’t care about my privacy. not anymore. At first, she did, I got my spankings in her bedroom, but she stopped caring about it the day I spanked one of my cousins.  
  
I did it for a good reason, of course, I’m older, and don’t need them to tell me what to do. If I want to listen to music or watch tv instead of studying, they should shut up, is not their problem.  
  
But no, instead, they were there, telling me to study and to do my homework, I knew they wouldn’t stop, so I finally took Alex’s arm and moved him over my lap, there, I pulled his pants and briefs down and smacked his butt until he cried.  
  
I would have done the same with Samuel, but aunt came home before I could and she did the same to me. She said that since I had spanked my cousin was fair that they saw my punishment. I hate them! they’re so perfect! always good students, all the neighborhood loves them, always willing to help.  
  
Ok, now I know I can’t spank them, but at least some revenge is fine, is fair isn’t it? Sometimes, while they’re sleeping I put their hands on water, doesn’t work always, but, when they pee their beds is hilarious, you should see their faces when they realize what they’ve done.  
  
One day, while we were at home with some of their friends, while Alex was in the bathroom I stripped him with his clothes and took him into the living room totally naked, his friends had some laughs, but nothing compared to the ones I had later. Once I released him he ran to his room and didn't go out until my aunt came home.  
  
Of course, my aunt spanked me hard that day, but I think it worth it. The perfect boy had his lesson.  
  
Also, if I’m having a really bad day and I’m alone with them, I take one and start to pinch him everywhere.  
  
They cry, especially when I pinch them under their arms, tummy or nipples, a few times I even pinch their balls, but it's like Ewwww! so I only reach there when I'm really mad. They never learn and keep talking on me. Perfect but stupid boys.  
  
Maybe the last times I’ve been a bit too harsh because my aunt finally saw some of the marks I had left on them, but they exaggerated everything making me look like a bitch. They said that I slapped and punched them, and that’s a lie, well, maybe only a few times, but they told as if I did that every day.  
  
After aunt knew what I had been doing with my cousins she said she had enough. Not only spanked me, but also said that since my cousins seemed to be more mature than I was, they would be in charge of me when she wasn’t home, belief or not, she even gave them authority to spank me, and if I gave them any trouble, she would spank me until I submit to them.  
  
Then, a few days later, she told me that next day right after school I would go to the doctor.  
  
I spent the next day nervous about the doctor, I didn’t know what to expect. My aunt was there, waiting for us in the car when we finished school.  
  
We went to a clinic, in the waiting room we found two women, each one with a kid, boys, one was about my age, the other one younger, both of them nervous, and that didn’t help me a lot.  
  
I sat down with my brothers while my aunt went to fill some forms.  
  
“So, are you in charge of them?” Asked one of the women. I kept silent, unsure about what she meant.  
  
“You have to be a good mature girl to have such a responsibility, I wish I had a daughter than you to help me with my Jonhy” She continued while pointing to the older boy sitting next to her.  
  
One door opened and I saw another woman with two boys, she was holding their hands while walked out. After a few minutes, a nurse stepped out.  
  
“Laia? Come in dear, the doctor is waiting. Then she looked at the other woman. "Excuse me for the waiting, Dr. Hendricks will be readyin just a minute.”  
  
I walked to the nurse, she was young, around her 20’s, she held my hand and led me through a door.  
  
She smiled nicely.  
  
“Ok Laia, is fine, tell me how old are you?”  
“14..” I said.  
  
“Good, please take off your clothes, you can keep your panties for the moment, and in some minutes the Doctor will be with you.” She said before leaving. I was in a small room, a bench and some clothes hangers.  
  
I removed my school uniform and bra, I’m proud of my size, the first one with breasts in my class, then I sat down on the bench and waited.  
  
The opposite door opened, and the nurse looked at me. “Good girl,” She said and offered her hand, I don’t know why, but I held it.  
  
We stepped into a room a doctor, sitting on a desk, and an examination’s bed. The nurse led me there, no privacy screens, no nothing, I knew it’s silly, but I was embarrassed. I sat on the bed as told and covered my breasts with both arms.  
  
After a minute or so, the doctor walked to me while putting a pair of latex gloves.  
  
“Laia, beautiful name for a beautiful girl,” He said smiling, while gently moved my arms to my sides exposing my breasts.  
  
His eyes wandered over my body.  
  
“Don’t worry sweet, it’s just a general check.” He said and start to check my eyes, ears, and mouth, I shivered when I felt the cold stethoscope on my chest, he smiled.  
  
“Sorry, I know it’s cold, is just a minute, take a deep breathe and hold”  
  
I followed his instructions, the nurse was next to me, holding my hand.  
  
After the general check, he started to check my breasts and tummy.  
  
“Lie down sweetie,” He asked and the nurse helped me. I crossed my legs when he started to pull my panties down.  
  
“Is all right, don’t worry, I have to check you there.” Both of them were smiling and seemed nice, so I uncrossed my legs and left him to remove my last piece of cloth.  
  
“Scoot a little now. “ Said the nurse, I moved forward, and she worked something on the bed until a couple of stirs appeared, she helped me to place my feet there making me feel totally exposed, then she used a pair of cinches to fix my legs. She saw my face.  
  
“Don’t worry dear, is better if you can’t move”  
  
The doctor moved between my legs. “That can be a bit cold and annoying, but I swear it’s going to finish before you can say elephant”  
  
The nurse was at my side, still holding my hand, and yes, it was annoying, but he was right and after a few minutes he patted my knee.  
  
“Perfect, Sarah, let the family in and then take a blood sample.”  
  
I watched the nurse leave, and the doctor walking to his desk, I tried to cover myself, but I couldn’t not more than my breasts, my legs were still restrained. The door opened and my aunt appeared, to my shame she was not alone, my cousins, the twins walked in. I felt their eyes fixed on me.  
  
The nurse walked to me.  
  
“Please… can I cover?” I asked her.  
“Soon honey, just a blood sample”  
  
“Please take a seat,” The doctor said.  
“Well, Laia has a perfect health, she has behaved like a good little girl and I don’t see a reason to deny the treatment. Are you aware of the secondary effects, Mrs. Williams?”  
  
The nurse was getting ready to take my blood sample, and the three boys were looking at me, each second I was blushing deeper.  
  
“I’ve read some, the friend who talked me about this treatment gave me some information, but I would know more about it”  
  
“As you know, this product makes girls less aggressive and more submissive, help them to focus on studies since removes some of the problems related to the sexual growth. Do you know if she masturbates often?”  
  
“I don’t know,” My aunt said.  
  
Well, if she does now, she will stop doing it soon, but it’s important to keep control of it, especially during the first month, in a few cases the patients experience a compulsive need for that until the drug takes full effect, I suggest to limit her privacy.  
  
While she's in the bathroom or in bed. This way the chances are minimal, you can use it as a reward during the first one or two months, then, it won’t work since she won’t like it that much anymore.  
  
Her periods will stop soon, and at her age, some reduction in breast size and pubes is to be expected.  
  
I was listening to them unable to believe, the nurse had already taken the blood sample, and was holding my hand firmly.  
  
“Is not that bad sweetie, you will stop worrying about boys, and that’s really good.”  
  
“Bladder control can be also affected, especially at nights and after a stressful day. Please, don’t punish her if that happens, she’s not in control. In some cases a massage before sleep time helps, that relax the patient, I can show you how to give them if you’re interested.” The doctor continued.  
  
“That would be nice, I don’t want to clean more bedsheets.”  
  
“Sarah, have you finished?”  
  
“Yes, Doctor,” The nurse said.  
  
“Good, now if you come, please?”  
  
To my embarrassment, all of them walked to me. The doctor released me from the stirs and I got some comfort, not that much since I was still naked in front of everyone, I covered myself the best I could.  
  
“Please aunt, can they leave?” I begged.  
“No Laia, they’re in charge of you now, I need them to learn.”  
  
The doctor walked to my side and patted my arm, is fine sweetie, you will stop worrying about such things really soon, now please, put your arms on your sides.  
  
I closed my eyes and exposed myself again.  
  
This lotion helps her to relax, you apply it on your hands and rub them for a while to warm it.  
  
I felt a pair of hands on my shoulders, you start from the shoulders and move down, the front area is the best, since the lotion reaches the lungs and makes the effects stronger, applying some strength while massage from the center to the sides, and slowly move down.  
  
His hands were moving, I squirmed when I felt them on my breasts, 5 times on each area is enough, he said, repeating the movement one after another.  
  
“This kind of reaction will disappear soon” I heard him and felt his fingers taking my nipples. “Don’t worry about it.” He said, and I noticed my nipples hard and that made me blush, of course, they were hard only because the room was a bit cold. His hands moved down to my tummy.  
  
He reached my pubic area and his hands kept moving all the time. “Usually with this is enough, but you can go down if you want, but avoid the genitals since it can cause the opposite effect. About ten minutes in total and she should feel relaxed.”  
  
The fact is that I was feeling relaxed, I had almost forgotten about my family standing there.  
  
I felt his hands leaving me. “Ok, not let me show how to make the treatment, until a few months ago the only way was through pills, but now we have suppositories, for her age, I suggest the first ones, at least while she is compliant.  
  
I opened my eyes, the doctor had moved away and I was alone with my family and the nurse, the boy’s eyes still on me. He was back with a box.  
  
“Here, those are the pills. Laia, sit down please.” I sat down as told, crossing my legs and again covering my breasts, the doctor smiled but that time he didn’t move my hands away.  
  
“Open your mouth and show your tongue.” He said. “This is the best way to make sure she takes it. I was feeling silly with my tongue out, he placed the pill.  
  
“Now swallow.” He said and gave me some water which I drank.  
  
“Now open your mouth again sweetie..” That’s it, move your tongue up for me.”  
  
“See what I’m doing? I’m checking that the pill is not still there, she swallowed like a good girl”He finished, patting my head.  
  
“Laia, you can get dressed and wait there.” He said pointing the dressing room, I was anxious to leave that office, stood up and covering myself the best I could I left the room.  
My cousins opened the other door, there, again in the waiting room I saw the woman again, her face had changed now. Aunt was at the reception desk.  
  
“John! why can’t you be like those boys! look at them, so young and in charge of their sister.”  
“Cousin” Corrected Samuel.  
  
I saw Alex with the pill’s box on his hands, turned my face and blushed.  
  
The trip back home I was feeling miserable.  
  
At home aunt explained the new situation, my cousins would be in charge of me, they would give me that pills, supervise me at all times and punish me if they thought it was deserved.  
  
They would also check my homework and studies, and I have to let them massage me each night right after a bath.  
  
I’m scared, it’s been four days since I took the first pill, I don’t notice any change, but I hate the whole situation, my cousins tell me what to do, when to study, when to go to the bathroom or go to sleep, I can’t go out with friends, and I can’t even have a bit of privacy in the bathroom.  
  
Three days ago I made 15, and my aunt gave me a copy of this magazine and told me I would get the monthly issue.  
  
I’ve read some of the letters and I feel bad, terrified, I don’t want to be like the other girls writing this letters.  
  
I still can't understand how aunt allowed them to stay during my health check, and even less why she put them in charge of me.  
  
Is true that If I keep taking this pill my body will change? my breasts? Can I lose my pubes and menstruation?  
  
What about the bed wetting? It's fun when it's about my cousins, but I would better die before feeling that shame myself.  
  
I've read somewhere in the magazine that boys will be less interested in me, is that true? I know a boy at school, we were dating before... Well before aunt forbid me to go out.  
  
We were planning a special date, but if he stops being interested in me... I don't know what I'm going to do.  
  
Please, can you give me any advice?  
  
Thanks;  
  
Laia.

Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 1 - Response

**ByRed Rover**  
  
Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
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Dear Leia  
  
I am Dr. Paul Baker. I am a psychologist specializing in adolescent behaviour problems. I write a column for “Teen Miss” magazine and they have asked me to respond to your letter.  
  
The medicine you are being given is called “Puericil-G.’ It is a fairly new medicine and was developed for girls and it does basically the same thing for girls as regular Puericil does for boys. When you are treated with this medicine, your breasts will shrink somewhat, your growth will be slowed, and your body hair will disappear. You will also be unable to get pregnant, which is a plus for a girl your age. Some parents use it on older girls for birth control purposes, albeit I do not approve of that.  
  
The reason you have not heard about it is mostly because most teen girls are, in fact, more mature than boys of the same age. Puericil was primarily developed to reduce the level of physical violence among teen boys and it does that quite well. Girls your age seldom resort to physical violence, but a few do. This seems to be the situation you are in right now and Puericil-G is usually quite effective in dealing with that behaviour. As with regular Puericil, most psychologists in the field endorse spanking and nudity as effective tactics to deal with adolescent problems such as yours.  
  
You have admitted that you often bullied your younger cousins and have been repeatedly spanked for doing it. The medicine is designed to reduce that tendency. It often takes several weeks to become fully effective, so don’t get discouraged right away. Your cousins have been put in charge of you because hey are more mature than you are, even if they are older. This often happens with both girls and boys your age who are put on Puericil or Puericil-G. Sometimes the siblings are older, sometimes younger. And the lack of privacy you are experiencing is also normal for both boys and girls on these medications.  
  
So, you have to accept the fact that your cousins are in charge of you and that they may handle your bare body and even spank you from time to time. Some girls and boys have problems with bladder control when they are first put on the medicine, so your cousins may have to diaper you at night for a while. This usually stops after a couple of weeks, if it keeps happening after three weeks or so, have your Aunt make an appointment with your pediatrician.  
  
If you have any problems with Puericil-G or with any of the disciplinary actions your aunt and cousins are taking, feel free to write to me at “Teen Miss” and I will try to help you as much as possible. And if any of your friends are having problems, you could encourage them to subscribe to “Teen Miss” as well. As you will see, we don’t just address behaviour and discipline problems, but many other problems girls encounter in early adolescence.  
  
Paul D. Baker, Ph.D.

**Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 2**

BySofia  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
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The authors would appreciate your comments. pro and con, including constructive criticism, and suggestions.Please take a moment to e-mail.  
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------  
Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
  
Laia (15)  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
It’s been two months since my first letter, two months since aunt put me on Puericil-G, and I can’t say it’s been easy.  
  
The first weeks were especially hard, first, my Aunt and cousins decided that I had to start helping at home, that means washing dishes, making laundry and such things, I have a schedule in the kitchen and I have to follow it. That leaves me with a little freedom, everything is in there, the time I have to wake up, when I have to bath, get dressed, do my homework, study and go to sleep.  
  
And that schedule was the main reason for the first spankings I got from my cousins, that’s stupid and totally unfair, I’m older, taller and stronger, but have no choice than to obey them.  
  
They tell me what I’ve done wrong, then, I have to lie on their lap before they exposed my bottoms. I ask them to allow me to keep my panties at least, that they pull them down to my knees no matter what I beg.  
  
Of course, I didn’t give them at an easy time at first, I mean, why I should? Each time they told me to get ready for a spanking I ignored them if they tried to force me, I fought hard, and usually managed to leave them crying after a kick on their balls, or a slap. One day I stripped the two of them and left them out of the room without a chance of getting clothes until my aunt was back.  
  
My aunt wasn’t happy of course, she began to use the brush since she considered that her hands weren’t enough anymore. Those times, she forced me into position, pulled my clothes exposing my behind and worked hard until I was ready to submit. Then, my cousins applied the original punishment.  
  
I know, it means that I was getting double punishment, but I wasn’t planning those to brats to boss me around, at least not so easy. They can’t complain, I left them feeling me the nasty pill and grope my breasts before going to sleep. I knew it’s supposed to be a massage, but I’m sure they’re enjoying it.  
  
One day I was too tired to fight, and just let them spank me, Ifound that they were softer than my aunt, and at the end, decided that wasn’t that bad if they were the only ones spanking me.  
  
Let me talk a bit about my new routine.  
  
In the morning I have to wait on the bed until my cousins woke up, there’s nothing I can do anyway, they have the bathroom key, and I have to ask them to open it for me.  
  
The first days after being put on Puericil I used to sneak into the bathroom to have some privacy, I earned a few spankings and my aunt finally got the solution, a padlock into the door, each one in the house has a key, but I don’t. This way I have to ask them for the key if I have to go there. Then, I can’t close the door, just adjust it so they can supervise me.  
  
At first, it was hard, terrified about them spying me, or just coming in with any silly reason, well, I must say they don’t step in or open the door, the few times they’ve checked it’s been the times I was spending too much time right there. I guess they’re really mature for their age.  
  
Since I usually take longer than they do, I’m the last one using the bathroom, then, after my morning shower, I get dressed and ready to school.  
  
Aunt leaves us our breakfast and lunch ready, so we only have to eat the first one and take the second one.  
  
School is as usual, but if any change, I pay more attention to lessons, not because I want but because what happens once we’re back home.  
  
First, one of my new chores is making something to eat for the three of us, and then, study time.  
  
I have to let my cousins know about my tests and homework, they also check for any teacher’s note about bad behavior, if there’s any, I get a spanking at the same moment. Then the three of us start to work.  
  
The worst part is the questions. Once I’ve finished with a subject, they take the book and start with questions, right answer means one point, wrong answer means I lose a piece of clothing, my target is to earn 10 points, if I lose all my clothes before earning them, the rules change and each additional wrong question means 20 smacks on my butt.  
  
I complained to my aunt about those study rules, and I thought my aunt would agree that having a girl naked at home wasn’t the best way to study.  
  
I was wrong, she said that it was a good way to keep my motivation, well I think it works since I’m studying harder than ever before.  
  
Once my aunt is back, I make laundry and have some free time until dinner time, after dinner, my cousins take the dishes to the sink and I wash them. we have a dishwasher, but aunt says that there’s no need to use it for just four of us.  
  
After some more rest, and maybe watching tv for a while we’re headed to bed. Again, my cousins use the bathroom first, having a shower, and then it’s my turn. Once I’m finished I lie on my bed wearing only a pair of panties. (If I’ve been good enough to deserve them) and they massage me for 10 to 15 minutes.  
  
I like the massages, but I’m sure they spend more time on my breasts than anywhere, I hate when my nipples react, I’m not excited or something, but just the rubbing makes them grow and makes me feel embarrassed. Sometimes they do my legs also, but most of the times it’s only the torso, neck and arms, only then, I can put my PJs and sleep.  
  
I can’t go anywhere without at least one of my cousins, and that means that my weekends are totally boring. Terry, the boy I like is the biggest problem, since I can’t go out on my own, we can’t date, and the only thing we can do is to meet during school break find a private spot and do some kissing, another girl, Sonia, is flirting with him which make things even worse.  
  
Whatever, when you start to think that you can be used, that things can go only better, then, live surprise you.  
  
It was a stressful week, the tests were getting closer, and one day I woke up with my pj’s wet. I had peed during the night, and that’s something that hadn’t happened since I was 5 years old.  
  
I woke up during the night and found it, I wanted to go to the bathroom, take care of my clothes and bedsheets before anyone could notice it. That was impossible, my cousins had the bathroom’s keys, and sleeping with them in the same room made impossible to change without them noticing. To my shame, I had to wake them up.  
  
They seemed scared when I woke them up, and I was mortified for telling them that I had wet my bed and clothes and needed to clean the mess.  
  
They surprised me, I was expecting them to make fun, the same way I had done the times they had been in that situation for my fault, but instead, they helped me to change my bedsheets and opened the bathroom for me so I could get clean before going back to bed. I didn’t sleep more that day, I was too worried about that happening again.  
  
I spent the next day tired and worried, what if that happened again and again? What if I couldn’t control it anymore? Then next night my cousins sent me to the bathroom right before going to sleep they kept me there until I peed, or at least until I told them I had. I had to lie, I couldn’t pee, not with all that pressure, so I lied to them and went to sleep.  
  
It happened again.. and again.  
  
After one week, my aunt decided it was time for another visit to the doctor.  
  
After school, Iwas expecting my aunt to come and pick us, but instead, we headed to the bus stop. “Is not aunt coming?”  
  
“No, she can’t skip work each time, Laia.”  
  
What can I say, one month before I would have felt horrible about it, but by then, even when I didn’t love the idea, I just accepted it?  
  
Once in the waiting room, Samuel went to the desk to fill the forms, while I waited with the Alex, again, a woman with a boy, younger than me this time, maybe 12, then, someone new stepped in.  
  
Jennifer, she went to my class, with her, another girl, younger, and one boy, I recognized him from school, one year younger. I blushed the deep red.  
  
“Sammy!” I heard the Alex talking out loud, the younger girl turned around, same as Jennifer and the boy.  
“Laia?” Said Jennifer, pulling the boy’s hand and walking to us.  
  
“What are you doing here? are your brothers on…” Jennifer started, but the younger one interrupted her.  
  
“So, taking your sister for a check-up?” She asked Alex, Samuel was watching us and she smiled at the younger girl. I wanted to die, the little girl had just destroyed any chance I could have for Jennifer not knowing why I was there.  
  
“Yeah, that’s it, Sammy, this is Laia, our cousin.”  
  
I wanted to be swallowed, to vanish from the face of the earth.  
  
“Laia, be nice.” Said Alex.  
“H.. Hello Sammy…” I mumbled.  
“This is Jennifer, my older sister and Daniel, our brother, we bring him for his check-up too.”  
  
I looked at Jennifer. “Hello Jeniffer,” I said blushing the deep red.  
  
“Uh. Yes. Hello Laia, sorry I wasn’t expecting this… I mean, you being the one...” Her eyes were moving from my twins to me and back again. I was unable to face her.  
  
Samuel was back, and while the twins and Samantha were talking cheerfully, Jennifer was looking at me. The boy, well he was feeling as bad as I was.  
  
“Since when?” I heard Jennifer asking.  
“A..about 6 weeks.”  
“I see, My brother Daniel is taking it since 3 months ago, you couldn’t believe how much he has changed.”He said, and I shrugged.  
“So they’re your brothers?”  
“Uh uh, cousins...” I nodded, still too shy to talk much.  
“I didn’t know they knew Sammy, this is great!”  
“So, are you boys taking good care of Laia?” She asked them, forcing me to blush even more.  
“Yeah, our mom put us in charge since she’s likea little girl.”  
“She must trust you a lot, that’s a big responsibility.”  
“Jennifer, do you think the doctor would agree to make both check-ups together? it would save time and maybe we could have an ice cream afterward.” I heard Samantha ask her older sister. I shook my head, but nobody noticed.  
“Well, I guess… Boys? would be fine?” She asked my cousins, for god’s sake, I’m here! talk to me!.  
  
I huffed. “I don’t think that’s a good...” I started, but Alex smacked my leg. “You don’t think, little girl, remember!” He said, and then looked at Jennifer.  
  
“Sorry, she’s still learning. Yeah, why not, if you think will make things go faster.” Jennifer smiled and finally looked at me.  
“Don’t worry Laia, is for the best, I can hold your hand if you want, I’m sure you miss talking to a girl about those things.” And without giving me time to answer, she went to the desk.  
  
I was getting more and more nervous, finally, the woman and the boy left, and I knew that it was our turn.  
  
The nurse came and look around.  
  
“Ok, since you’re the only ones and you asked to do both check-ups together, you all can come, please.”  
  
We walked into the office, as we walked, the nurse stroked Daniel’s hair. “Nice to see you again, Daniel. “ She said and then looked at me. “And you too Laia, of course”  
  
The doctor was already on his desk, he stood up to greet us.  
  
“Sarah, please have them ready.”  
“Yes, Doctor.” She said and took both, Daniel’s and my hand leading is next to the bed.  
“Ok, clothes off, keek panties and briefs, then sit on the table, please,” she said with her sweet smile. I look at Daniel, and he was looking at me.  
“Come on kids, no need to worry, now do as told, ok?” She said and helped Daniel with his shirt. I blushed, looking around, my brother’s and Daniel’s sister were talking with the doctor, looking to us from time to time, I reached and started to remove my shoes and socks, by the time I had finished with those, the nurse had Daniel on his briefs.  
“Do you need help, Laia?” I shook my head, but that didn’t stop her, she reached my shirt and began to undo the buttons.  
  
Without giving me a chance she removed my shirt and undid my bra, then, my skirt felt down to the floor, Daniel was staring at me while I tried to cover my breasts.  
  
“Ready to go, not sit down and wait for the doctor.”  
  
She led us to the bed and made us sit next to each other, we were facing our relatives.  
  
The doctor walked to us, and everyone followed. He looked at us and patted my hands.  
  
“Laia, what I told you about covering?”  
  
I blushed, but let my arms fall down to my sides.  
  
“Ok Daniel, since, we will start with you.” He said, ‘putting a pair of gloves, the first part was the same, eyes, ears, mouth, breathing, and a few questions.  
“So, he still has the masturbation habit?” He asked I looked at him, the poor was blushing.  
“Yes Doctor, maybe less, but he keeps trying, even when we allow him once a week under supervision.”  
  
I see, well, nothing unusual, the drug affects different to each subject, keep with supervision until he stops trying. Then, once a week, in order to keep things working, is enough.”  
  
“Ok Daniel, stand”  
  
The poor boy stood up, and the doctor pulled his briefs down to his knees, he tried to resist, but the doctor smacked his hands until he released, there, I found an erected penis, thin and short, but obviously with an erection.  
  
“Whoa Daniel, I see you like someone here maybe is Laia?” The doctor said, the boy looked at me and shook, but kept his eyes on my breasts.  
“She’s cute isn’t she?” The doctor insisted, and the poor boy nodded. and that made me blush again, feeling all the attention on me.  
  
The doctor had his hand on the penis, and pulled the skin backward, exposing something I had never seen, no a real one. He checked and then his hand moved to the boy’s balls, making him gasp.  
  
“Ok” He said, turning around to the boy’s sisters. Those erections are normal, especially when facing a cutie like Laia, again, maybe it’s going a bit slower than should go, but it’s fine and inside the usual parameters.  
“Daniel, you can get dressed while I check Laia.”  
  
I saw the boy running to his clothes, and the doctor changing his gloves for a new pair.  
  
I couldn’t look, I knew Jennifer, my classmate was there while the doctor made the usual checkup.  
  
You said that her attitude is improving?”  
“Yes, she’s causing less trouble now,” Timothy said.  
“Ok, then tell me, what happens to our little Laia?”  
“Lately she’s wetting her bed at night, we do the massages and make sure she does her things before going to bed, but it seems is not working.”  
  
I was there, blushing deep red in front of one of my schoolmates, her sister and little brother and my cousins while they talked about me.  
  
“I see,” He said while he was doing the general check.  
“Does she drinks lots of liquids before going to bed?” He asked.  
My cousins looked at each other and shook. “No more than the usual thing.”  
  
“Ok Laia, panties off and lie down, dear”  
  
Daniel was again dressed and joined his sisters, I was about begging them to leave, but I knew that would not happen.I hurried to take off my panties and lied on the bed.  
  
The nurse helped me with my legs, and Jennifer, came to my side and held my hand, the boys, all of them were at the doctor’s back, and I was sure they had a good sight of my exposed privates.  
  
“Ok Laia, your last period was?” He asked while he checked my breasts.  
“One week ago, but…. It was really light and short…” I answered blushing deep.  
“Good, then, maybe you won’t have the next.” He said I clenched my teeth while he pinched my nipples.  
“Those are still sensitive, well, maybe won’t stop reacting, sometimes happens.”  
“What about masturbation?” He asked I could only shake my head.  
“Uh? not only once?” He insisted.  
“N... No.” I said shy, those are not things a girl wants to talk in front of others.  
“Boys, is this true?” He asked my brothers.  
“Yes, she has been under supervision all day, well not at school, but I don’t think…”  
“This is unusual and bad…” The doctor said, getting me worried.  
“Laia, you did it before starting the treatment?” Oh my, really? that was needed? Had I to answer?  
“Laia?”  
“S.. sometimes...but not often.” Was true, I hadn’t a need, I was fine without it, and the few times I did it was more because of the boredom than for anything else.  
“Ok, now you will have to do it, once a week, or every two weeks at least, is important, so boys, you should supervise her and make sure she finishes.”  
“I was horrified, wasn’t enough to have my brothers over me, to have them massaging me day after day, to have not privacy at all, no that wasn’t enough, the doctor was ordering me to do such a private act under their.. supervision?”  
“I.. I can’t…”  
“Shhht, Laia, is for your own good, someday you’ll be out of the treatment, and maybe you want to have babies or something, if you don’t keep at least just a little activity, then this part of your body won’t work properly.” The doctor insisted, Jennifer noticed I was feeling bad because I felt her holding my hand tighter.  
  
He was checking me under the direct supervision of each one of the boys and girls present in the room.  
  
I couldn’t be more embarrassed at the time he released me. “I don’t see any problem here if she doesn’t drink too much liquid and she releases before going to sleep, there’s no reason for her to wet her bed, are you sure she pees?”  
“Well, she says she does.” Said, Samuel.  
“So, you’re not with her?” The doctor insisted, and the twins shook their faces.  
“We wait outside, the door is open, but we try to give her some privacy.” They finally said.  
“That’s nice, but remember, each day she’s going to be more and more like a little girl, and she doesn’t need that privacy, I guess you're letting her bath on her own? My cousins nodded.  
  
The doctor smiled at them.  
  
“Samantha, what do you do when your brother has to pee?”  
“One of us go with him and stay, then we make sure he cleans his penis once he has finished. If he does the major thing, then we used a sponge to clean him.” The little girl said, Daniel, who was staring at me blushed.  
“And what about the bath?” Asked the doctor again.  
“We wash him, then make sure he’s dry and brush his hair.”  
“See? Began the doctor. "I know she’s been washing on her own before, but this has to change, it will help her to get used to the new situation, right now, you can’t be sure if she’s wiping or washing herself after using the toilet, and that’s dangerous since she could get infections.”  
“Yes, doctor,” My cousins said in unison.  
“Good then, more control, and remember, she has to masturbate at least once a week for the next two months, then once every two or three weeks should be enough.  
And about the bedwetting, I think is not going to happen once she pees before going to sleep, but I’m giving some diaper samples. Laia, do you like frozen?”  
“Uh? I asked shocked by the stupid question, I was absorbed in his previous words.”  
“Frozen will be fine.” Said, Jennifer, once she noticed I was out of words.  
“Ok boys, do you know how to put them?” The doctor asked, and I saw my cousins shaking their little heads.  
“I can teach them later, Doctor” OfferedJennifer again.  
“Ok, thank you, Jennifer, that’s going to help. Laia, you may stand and get dressed.” Not many words make you feel that good, I jumped and hurried to put my clothes while they talked with the doctor some more.  
  
We headed out and Jennifer was asking us to go to their home so she could teach them about the damn diapers, I tried to convince them that that wasn’t needed, but they were mad about for lying to them, Daniel on his side was asking for the ice cream until Samantha smacked his butt.  
  
“Daniel! what we’ve told you about interrupting grownups talk?” Suddenly the little boy went pale. “S... Sorry, Sam.” He began, but the girl smacked him again. “Sorry what?”  
“S..sorry Miss Samantha.”  
  
My cousins stopped their chat. "What about that Miss thing?”  
“Don’t you know about it?” Samantha mocked.  
“Ok, let’s go home, I see you have lots to learn boys.” Added Jeniffer.  
  
Samantha had to smack her brother’s butt some more times before we were at there house.  
  
“Daniel, go bring me the hairbrush little boy, you’ve been an annoying company all the trip.”  
  
Jennifer went for some drinks and offered a seat, Daniel was back with a brush on his hand, and Samantha was sitting on a chair.  
  
“Get ready and tell us why you’re being spanked, Daniel”  
  
The poor boy was blushing, but he took off all his clothes. That shocked me when I was spanked they only moved my clothes enough to expose my butt, and they did it once I was on their lap. But Daniel, he had to remove all his clothes and stand naked in front of everyone.  
  
“I.. I’ve been interrupting and annoying my grown-ups all the way back home, Miss Samantha.”  
“Now come.” She ordered and he moved onto his sister’s lap.  
  
He got 30 smacks with the hairbrush, I could see his buttocks getting more and more sore with each one, he cried and kicked, but never tried to move out of there, after that, she hugged him and sent him to the corner as naked as he was.  
  
Samantha stood up and had her drink before coming to us.  
  
“About the Miss thing.” Jennifer started, it’s about enforcing the feeling that he’s a little boy, calling everyone Miss and Sir makes a big difference and helps them to avoid thinking about them as equals.  
  
“So, Laia should call us Sir?” Asked Samuel, and both girls agreed.  
“And call you Miss?” Thye asked again, and the girls nodded.  
“And what about Daniel?” Asked Alex.  
“Well, I think that’s the exception since they’re both in the same situation, I think calling each other by their names should work.”  
  
The boys seemed to think about it. “Yeah, sounds good to us.” Then after some seconds, Alex asked something else.  
  
“What about the spankings? Why is Daniel nude?”  
“Why not?” The girls asked.  
“Well, for privacy maybe? I interrupted, and that made everyone in the room to look at me.”  
They ignored my comment.  
  
“You heard the Doctor, no privacy, you love and take good care of them, but privacy is not a thing they need, the sooner they catch the idea, the easiest is their life, also makes the punishment harder adding an embarrassment factor. “  
  
“That’s true, you should see Daniel’s face when I spank him in front of my friends.” Added Samantha.  
“You do it? In front of others?” Asked Samuel.  
“Yeah, sure, why not, people know about Puericil, if not, you can tell them, nothing wrong with it, little ones need discipline, and you can’t stop providing it only because you’re not alone.”  
“And, how long do you keep him.. in this way?” Samuel asked pointing Daniel in the corner. The girls shrugged, 10 to 20 minutes… sometimes more, sometimes less.  
“Ok, do you want to learn how to use those?” Jennifer asked taking the bag with “frozen” pictures.  
“Sure.” My cousins replied.  
“Ok Daniel, put your clothes and bring the stuff.”  
“Yes, Miss Jennifer,” The boy said, and then put his briefs and only his briefs and disappeared.  
“J. Jennifer, why is he only wearing those?” I asked doubtfully.  
“Is Miss Jennifer now, Laia, remember?” I heard Alex. I went pale and didn’t know what to say.  
“So, Laia? What was your question?” Jennifer added.  
I shook my head. “S... Sorry, I can’t.” I said that was too much, calling her Miss? my cousins Sir?  
  
Jennifer smiled. “Don’t worry Laia, I know it’s difficult, Daniel still fails often, but It’s important enough, so you should try again, if not, maybe your cousins will help you with a spanking”  
  
“I can help” Samantha offered, and I hated her.  
“S... Sorry, Miss Jennifer.” I finally said looking down, I wasn’t sure if my cousins were taking that seriously, but didn’t want to risk a spanking in front of my classmate.  
  
Jennifer smiled again. “Answering your question, little boys don’t need many clothes, this is a good way so they don’t get dirty, and also, keeps his behind readyfor attention calls.”  
  
“And makes easier to check if he’s getting an inappropriate erection” Added the young girl, staring her brother who was back with a basket of stuff.  
“Ok guys, we will show you the whole process, then you have to adapt it to your needs.” Said Jennifer checking the time.  
  
Let’s start with the bath, should be ready by now.  
  
“Come Laia, you too David, we will do both of you at the same time.” She said taking my hand and leading me upstairs.  
  
It was a big bathroom, and the tub was already full of water.  
  
First Daniel, if you have to pee that’s the time, we don’t want you doing it while we’re bathing you.  
  
I was feeling nervous, Daniel was looking at me all the time, Jennifer was with me, and she started to undo my shirt. “It’s all right Laia, you’ll like this.” She said with her nice smile while she took off my clothes. Samantha was next to her brother, watching him pee.  
  
“Ok, no need to clean since you’re getting a bath,” She said, grabbing his brother's penis and shaking it a few times.  
  
“Undressing, again is a part of the process.” Said Jennifer. Alex, come, I will teach you how to undo a bra.  
  
Yes, I’ve always been proud of my breasts, I had a nice pair, not too big not so small, just the right amount.  
  
“See here, take each side, now push slowly, and that’s it.” Jennifer was guiding my cousin’s hands and I felt my bra being released. I wanted to say that it wasn’t needed, I could dress, undress andbathing on my own, but I was afraid of a spanking.  
  
Jennifer was going in the wrong order, she hand undressed my torso while I still had my shoes and socks. She kneeled in front of me and helped me with them before undoing my skirt and finally pulling my panties down.  
  
“Good!” She said proud, as I blushed red, Daniel was at my side, just as naked as I was, Samantha held his hand and helped him in, while Jennifer did the same with me, we found ourselves sitting on the opposite sides of the tub.  
  
Ok, first you left them about five minutes, then we will start the cleaning. She said and left the room.  
  
Daniel was in front of me, his feet stuck between my legs, and keeping mines apart. Jennifer left us, and I felt observed by anyone else there, when Jennifer was back, I saw some jaws drop down. She was wearing a bikini, and she looked great, her curves, her perfect skin and face, everything on her looked great, and I started to find myself ugly. Of course, she wasn’t unnoticed by my cousins, who had stopped talking and were looking at her.  
  
“Better you take your shirts off at least.” She said teasingly while knelt next to me.  
  
“You can do it with a washcloth or a sponge, I find it’s better using my hand, but is your choice after all.” She said and poured some soap on her hands and began to wash my arms.”  
  
It’s important to check her nails, we don’t want any dirt right there." She continued while checked my fingers one after another.  
“Sam, why don’t you change and do Daniel?” She said, and the little girl went out of the room.  
  
She finished my arms, back, neck and armpits, and she started with my breasts and tummy.  
  
She was talking to me and to the boys, she commented how nice were my breasts or other parts. Samantha came back with a swimsuit and started washing her brother.  
  
Jennifer was moving slow, explaining the steps, while Samantha was doing it like routine. When we stood up, the little boy had an evident erection. Samantha giggled and cleaned the penis.  
  
“How long since his last release, Jennifer?” She asked her sister.  
“One week more or less, why?” She said turning her face around. “Oh my, second time in a day?, “Ok boy, you better take care of that before we keep going.” She said as if it wasn’t a big deal.  
  
Samantha stepped back a little and I looked Daniel, starting to move his hand on his penis, then I gasped feeling a hand between my legs.  
  
“Ok guys, now pay attention to this.” She said calling my cousins into attention. “That’s a really important area, you have to be gentle but firm.” She explained while her hand was rubbing my genitals same way I would usually do.  
“Samuel, your hand, please,” she asked. My cousin complied and she guided his hand repeating the same movements.  
  
I was looking at Daniel moving his his hand up and down his penis, his eyes fixed on my breasts as he began to moan lightly. Noone else seemed to notice him.  
  
While Daniel did his thing, my classmate Jennifer was using my cousin's hand to wash my privates, explaining the steps.  
  
“I.. I’m ready” I heard Daniel say.  
“Ok, finish Daniel” Heard Samantha, and a second later, that penis was spourting a few drops of cum.  
“Each time is less Daniel, you’re doing good” Said Samantha, and then moved to clean the area again, while the poor boy was still recovering.  
She rubbed the penis and balls, then, made him turn around and slid her hand between his buttocks. He gasped, and I’m sure she had stuck one finger in his back-hole. I was feeling bad for the boy when someone's hand reached my back.  
  
That time was Alex, while Jennifer was guiding his hand, sliding it up and down my crack, “Now clean the dirty spot, just as you would do it yourself.” Jennifer said as I felt a finger invading my own back, he did not go deep, just enough to clean.  
  
Soon we were both out of the tub, with towels wrapped around us.  
  
We went back to the living room, Daniel was placed next to me, lying on the rug and Jennifer started to explain the basket contents.  
  
Those are things you will need, thermometer, talcum powder, lotion, baby towels, and this is important, this cream in case you see any area sore.”  
  
The steps are important, cleaning. You use one towel for the front and one for the back, again gently but firm, you don’t go deep, but you have to rub all over her slit. The back is the same, you can put her legs over her chest, or just make her lie on her side.  
  
Next is inspection, you check the area carefully for any infection soreness or anything that looks out of normal.”  
  
She was talking while manipulated me, spreading my lips or buttocks and giving my cousins any information they would need.  
  
“Some natural wetness is possible, just the same as Daniel can have an erection, her body can react to the touch, don’t worry, is completely normal, just the same as her nipples.  
  
Ok boys, now is your turn, I want to see you two doing the steps one and two.  
  
I had to close my eyes, while first Alex, and then Samuel, wiped, cleaned and checked my genitalia, Jennifer corrected them a few times, and then she applied the talcum powder and finally showed them how to put the damn thing.  
  
“And a kiss!” She said at the end, kissing each one of my breasts making me blush. I was looking to the side, where Samantha was doing the same to her brother.  
  
Come on guys, is important that she feels loved, kisses and hugs are the best, so, don’t refrain kissing her.  
  
And with that, each one of my cousins leaned and kissed one of my breasts.  
  
After all the process, and while I was still wearing only diapers, Jennifer checked the time again. “We still have time, want to have a drink while the kids play? Daniel, bring your toys and play with Laia.”  
  
Daniel went to bring his toys while I had to wait, sitting on the floor. I would have done anything just to be able to put my shirt at least, I seemed stupid there wearing only a pair of diapers, but was still fighting my feelings against calling any of them Miss or Sir.  
  
Daniel was back, with a box of toys, soldiers, ships, cars and such things, I couldn’t believe it, she was at my school, only one year younger, and there he was, playing like a 9-11 years old boy.  
  
While the boy played and I watched him, the rest were talking and making plans. I had never realized that we lived so close to each other, only 10 minutes walk, Samantha seemed really happy with my cousins, and Jennifer was a perfect host, watching us and keeping the chat with them.  
  
“Laia, you don’t want to play with Daniel?” She finally asked I shook my head. “So, did the cat ate your tongue?” She insisted, and I shook my head again, I didn’t notice but everyone was looking at me.  
“No… I don’t want to play with those stupid toys! and of course, I don’t want to play with a stupid boy!” I said I don’t know why, maybe that was just too much, the whole situation, reduced to be a little girl in diapers.”  
  
“Laia! apologize right now! that’s not the way to talk to anyone!” I heard Samuel.  
“No! That’s enough! I’m tired!” I said, standing up, taking off the damn diaper and looking for my clothes.  
  
I was ready to get dressed and leave when my cousins walked and tried to catch me, I pushed them back, but I hadn’t noticed Jennifer, she had moved too, and from my back, she pushed me over the couch.  
  
“I’m used to controlling Daniel, Laia, you’re not a rival for me.” She said, and was again over me, pinning my arms on my back.  
“Boys, if you want I will take care of her this time.” The boys were still confused, and I didn’t hear any answer. Only Jennifer’s voice again.  
“Samantha, the paddle, please.” She said I was fighting, but it was useless, nothing I was doing worked, she had placed me on her lap and kept me in place.  
  
Samantha was back, holding something in her hand a paddle, a big one, she handed it to her older sister, and I howled when feeling that paddle for the first time.  
  
“This is a special paddle, we’ve only used it a couple of times with Daniel, but works great.” She said, before giving the second swat, again I screamed in pain, each smack made my butt to burn, I yelled, cried, kicked and fought, but didn’t got anything else than more swats.  
  
Only after the 20th, she stopped.  
  
“Now, Laia, are you ready to behave?” I had enough, I had the feeling that I would not be able to sit again for the rest of my life, I wanted to rub my sore butt, but she kept my arms on my back.  
“Y... Yes!” I said between sobs, then I felt another smack.  
“Awww!”  
“Yes, What, Laia?”  
“Y... Yes, Miss... J Jennifer” I said pouting.  
“Are you ready to apologize?” She asked, rubbing my skin with the paddle, even that was painful.  
“Y... Yes, Miss Jennifer, I’m sorry.”  
“Now, what I expect is you to go one by one, apologize properly and hug them, then, you’ll stay at the corner like a naughty girl. Do you understand?”  
“Y. Yes, Miss Jennifer.” I said. She tapped my butt a couple of times and then released me.I stood up and rubbed my butt.  
“You can rub after doing what you’re told Laia!” Jennifer said.  
  
My cousins were there, standing. I walked to Samuel.  
  
“S... Sorry..” I said I was still sobbing.  
“Laia! Sorry, what?” I heard Samantha.  
  
Damn, that was going to be hard.  
  
“S... Sorry Sir Samuel.” I said and moved offering a hug. He accepted, wrapping his arms around me, and I felt his hand on my butt.  
  
“S… Sorry Sir Alex”, “S... Sorry, Miss Samantha…”, S… Sorry Sir Daniel” I saw Daniel giggling, but hugged me back, I had called him Sir, but at least nobody had corrected me, the last one was Jennifer, and her hug was the stronger, a firm and comforting hug before sending me back to the corner.  
  
“You guys can keep the paddle, I know can be difficult at first,”Jennifer said once things became calm.  
  
I was in the corner, still rubbing my butt while they talked about the damn paddle. I heard the door I blushed.  
  
Samantha and Daniel ran to the door.  
  
“Must be our dad.” Said Jennifer, I wanted to run, cover myself, disappear, but I couldn’t do anything.  
  
I heard a man saying hi to the kids. “Oh my Daniel, you’re in diapers again? Samantha? any trouble?”  
  
No dad, nothing we couldn’t handle, we’re just helping two of my classmates with their sister.  
  
“Dad, they’re Alex and Samuel, and the one in the corner is their cousin, Laia.”  
  
“Well Hello, boys, nice to meet you.” I heard their exchange or pleasantries.  
“And you’re little Laia?” I heard, feeling the man on my back.  
“Laia…” I heard my cousins and a tap of the paddle. I turned around covering my privates.  
“Y... Yes Sir…”  
  
I felt his eyes all over my body in a way I didn’t like.  
  
“Ok, I’m going to my office to work for awhile, be good kids.” Said the man before leaving.  
  
At least, once my corner time was over, they told me to get dressed and we went back home. My aunt was already there, and I had to hear what the doctor said, and what happened at Jennifer's house. She seemed delighted and wanted the girls to come eat someday, she said that those girls would be a great example for the boys and for myself.  
  
“So, I’m Miss Gema now? I love the sound.” She said, what can I say, sometimes she seemed more a kid than her sons.  
  
About bedtime I was becoming worried, the bath, the diapers, everything sound too disgusting, they made turns on the bathroom, and I knew it was my time. They left the tub filling and went to sit on the bed.  
  
“Ok Laia, come sit with us,” they said patting the bed between them.  
  
I did as told, anything was better than a bath and being diapered, even some minutes of talk sound like glory.  
  
We’ve been talking, we understand you, and we know that you won’t feel great with the new situation, but it’s on your interest that it works, so we’re going to be flexible if you are.  
  
“The Sir thing will be only at home, ours or Samantha’s, at home we want you in a t-shirt and panties, you will keep those as long as you behave, this Paddle… “ And they showed me the paddle Jennifer gave them “Will be only for major faults, and then about the diapers, today, we will make sure you pee before going to sleep, if you don’t do it during night, we will skip those, if you do it again, we will put them on, and don’t want any fight or excuses.  
  
Now, If you agree, we want you to wait for us in the bathroom.  
  
I had a last look at the paddle and without a word walked to the bathroom and waited.  
  
They came and checked the water, then, between the two of them took off my clothes.  
  
“Do you have to use the toilet?”They asked, I shook my head, and felt a smack on my butt.  
“N... No Sirs.” Good, later, then. They said and led me into the tub.  
  
They took their time bathing me, I was already clean, but they washed everything before wrapping me in a towel and leading me to my bed for the massage.  
“Ok Laia, now go and sit on the toilet, we will wait as much as you need.”  
  
And there I was, sitting on the toilet, with my two cousins in the bathroom. I needed about 20 minutes to do my thing, and only then I could put my PJ’s and go to sleep.  
  
That night I had problems to sleep, I was thinking about next day, Jennifer knew my situation, and I didn’t know how would she react in front of others, also, the threatening about wearing diapers was worrying me enough.  
  
The good thing, I did not wet my bed, the bad thing, I couldn’t sleep, so instead, I’m writing this letter.

Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 2 - Response

**ByRed Rover**  
  
Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
This story contains scenes of spanking and domination of a young teen. If these subjects are offensive, uninteresting or if you are a minor (i.e., child) please leave now. The fictitious drug Puericil-G is described at puericilInfo.htm.  
  
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Dear Laia,  
  
Thank you for sharing your experiences with me and the other girls on Teen Miss.  
  
I’m sorry you are going through so many changes in your life in such a short period of time, but these are similar to what a lot of girls and boys your age are experiencing with Puericil products of various kinds. But I am glad that you are making an adjustment to your new status. Going from being a teen and feeling sort of grown up to being a little girl again is difficult. In the long run, you will be better off for the experience. (Yes, you are probably tired of hearing that from adults, but it is true in almost all cases that I have observed.)  
  
I am glad you have matched up with Jennifer and her family; It is comforting to be able to talk to a girl your own age and you have a new playmate in Daniel. And I am serious about the “playmate” part. You and Daniel are both going to resemble young children for a while and a little child-play will help you adjust to the situation. Your cousins get along well with Samantha and Jennifer can be a “big sister” to all of you.  
  
The bathing and inspection parts are, of course, embarrassing for a girl your age who is used to privacy, but they are necessary. I am not a medical doctor, but I have been told by pediatric experts that teen boys and girls on Puericil products tend to neglect their body cleanliness, so they must be bathed and checked by their caretakers. It seems that kids on Puericil are more prone to infections in the private parts, so they have to be inspected after every bath. They may need to rub in creams or lotions if they see signs of irritation.  
  
It is also very common for children on Puericil products to be made to be nude for spankings, other punishment or sometimes even for everyday living around the house. It establishes the fact that they are now young children without a need for modesty. And it is much less likely that a naked child will resist discipline or talk back to adults. It will get easier to accept as time goes on and you get used to it. Being undressed in the presence of non-family members will be hard for you at first, especially in the case of boys your age and younger. But try to accept and adjust as best you can. Once they get over the initial surprise, most adults and other children will accept it as a normal part of your life.  
  
I have a patient I will call Alice who is sixteen, almost seventeen. She is the oldest of five children, two boys and three girls and is the only one who is on Puericil. Her brothers are 15 and 8, her sisters are 13 and 10. The older boy is her primary caretaker and is helped by the 13-year-old sister. The two older kids have permission to spank her whenever they think she deserves it – and they do. Sometimes there are friends of various ages from seven to sixteen in the house when she gets spanked or gets bare-bottom time. This has been going on for over two years and Alice has adjusted. Sometimes on a weekend, she does not even bother getting dressed in the morning unless she is going somewhere. The other kids bathe her, inspect her, take her temperature and give her the Puericil suppositories every night. Alice is a bright, happy little girl now and seldom gets into serious trouble. Everybody in her family is happy with the new Alice.  
  
I won’t promise you that things will go as well for you as they have for Alice, but Puericil-G has done wonders for lots of teen girls who have had behaviour problems in the past. I hope you will do as well  
  
  
  
Hugs.  
  
Paul D. Baker, Ph.D.

**Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 3** (plus response by Red Rover)

BySofia  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
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The authors would appreciate your comments. pro and con, including constructive criticism, and suggestions.Please take a moment to e-mail.  
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------  
  
Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
If you enjoyed the letter, feel free to write a response.  
  
Laia (15)  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
  
Laia (15)  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
This letter is going to be shorter than the previous ones, it’s only been a couple of weeks after the last one, but I have to tell someone.  
  
Last time I wrote I was scared about who my classmate Jennifer would act at school, well, I think I was scared about nothing, she’s nice, don’t make me to call her Miss Jennifer at school but is with me at all times.  
  
She said that she made this arrangement with my cousins, she takes care of me at the school since they can’t.  
  
At home, I have to wear only panties and a shirt, my cousins allowed me to wear a bra, but Samantha told them that my nipples were a good way to see my mood, and with a bra, they couldn’t know how they were feeling, they took her word and I can’t wear bra at home.  
  
I’ve been nervous for the tests, and that has two undesired effects, first, I’m not focusing in my studies, and most evenings I end with my bottom sore for one reason or another. My cousins are fair, and I know they spank me softer when it’s for my studies than the times they do it for my attitude, it always hurts, but nothing compared with that spanking I got from Jennifer with the paddle.  
  
Last Friday, right after school I knew something different was going on. We headed back home, but instead of walking with Samantha, Jennifer and Daniel some of my cousin’s friends walked with us.  
  
That was the first time I saw them bringing friends at home, and I was afraid of what would happen, I felt some drops of pee wetting my panties, that’s one of the worst effects of Puericil-G.  
  
It makes my bladder weak. The only thing I need is to be scared or threatened and I wet my panties.  
  
Once at home, my cousins said we were going to change and headed into our room, they changed their school uniform for more comfortable clothes, once they had finished, I saw them looking at me.  
  
“Laia, why aren’t you changing?” I looked at them and blushed. “I can’t.. not with them…”  
  
“Laia, rules are rules, and we’re not changing them each time we have guests, think on Jennifer, Samantha, and Daniel. You’re fine with them, and you will be fine with our friends ok?”  
  
Holy crap, that wasn’t the same, Daniel.. was Daniel, and his sisters were girls, those that were at our house were boys…  
  
I couldn’t move.  
  
“Remember our deal…. be a good girl and do as told or you know what’s going to happen,” Said Samuel, and looked the threatening paddle over the nightstand.  
  
Both were looking at me. I could have fought, but I knew that would be worst, I would end with a sore bottom and probably facing the corner with my panties down.  
  
I started to remove my uniform and bra, and then, put my white t-shirt. They looked at me, and Alex put his hand on my crotch.  
  
“Aww, Laia, again?” He asked feeling my wetness, I blushed and nodded.  
“Ok, don’t move,” He said and pulled my panties down helping me to step out of them. “You will have to wait until tonight’s bath, but we will take care of this.” Samuel went to the bathroom and handed his brother the wet tissues box. Then, Alex wiped my kitty a few times before applying some talcum powder and helping me to put a new pair of panties.  
  
“Can I stay here, please?” I asked but knew the answer.  
“Of course not, you will take your books and go to the kitchen table to do your homework, and study, you need some extra work if we want to save your grades.“  
  
They left the room, but I was still unable to move, Samuel came back, took my school bag with one hand and pulled me out of the room.  
  
I was terrified when I walked in, the boys stared at me, I was there, wearing a pair of panties and a t-shirt that was unable to hide my nipples, I ran to the kitchen’s table and sat there. During the next hour, I didn’t move and tried to do my job while I heard them talking and felt the boys watching me from time to time.  
  
My cousins came from time to time and checked what I was doing.  
  
They gave me a drink, I know I’m silly, the boys were being nice, only a few discreet stares but no one was messing or fooling me. But I was scared guessing if my cousins would want to ask me the lesson right there. If they did, I knew that with only two wrong answers I would be naked, and each extra one would mean 20 smacks.  
  
Alex came to me, and I was trembling, he checked my homework and asked if I had finished, once I said yes he smiled.  
  
“Ok, take your drink and you can go to your room, but keep the door open, ok?”  
  
I nodded, took my books, but when I tried to take the glass it slipped out of my hands and spilled its content all over the table. everything, my books, the table and myself were wet, the glass ended on the floor and broke.  
  
“Laia, don’t move!” Alex said, but I stood up and felt one of the glass pieces cutting my feet. “Aww!” I yelled in pain, with the surprise I lost balance and felt down to the floor, someone got stuck on my butt, probably another please of glass.  
  
“I told you silly, now sit down and don’t move,” Alex ordered, I blushed red and began to cry. I was so clumsy… And I was sure I would get a spanking for breaking the glass and messing my books and homework.  
  
Samuel came to us, and the two of them swept the glass pieces around me.Alex went to my room brought a pair of slippers.and put them on my feet.  
  
“Ok, Can you walk?” He asked, while helped me to stand. I tried to put the foot on the floor but felt the glass getting deeper. I yelled again.  
  
“Ok, guys, can you help us to move her to the couch? we need to look at her feet.”  
  
Two of their friends moved to us, one was holding my waist. “She’s all wet,” he said, and I looked down, he was right, my shirt and panties were wet from the drink.  
  
“Laia arms up,” Samuel said, and without thinking I lift my arms. “Wait. no!” I said, but it was too late, he had pulled my shirt over my head and I was topless in front of everyone.  
  
“Don’t be silly Laia, you can’t go anywhere with those clothes, you will mess the furniture,” Samuel said, and pulled my panties down leaving me naked. I blushed and tried to cover, but it was difficult, the boys were holding me, and were moving me to the couch. I was looking around and could feel all those boy’s eyes on me, only my cousins seemed too busy to watch. I couldn’t resist, my bladder failed, and while they moved me, I began to pee.  
  
“Ewww!!!” I heard one of the boys, and soon everyone there was aware of the situation. I wanted to die right there, I couldn’t face any of them again, not after what they had seen.  
  
“Aww. Laia! Come on!!” I heard Alex.  
  
“Guys, please, bring a towel.” He said and threw the bathroom’s key to one of his friends. I couldn’t stop my bladder, and I emptied myself right there.  
  
“Now she needs a bath” I heard Samuel. Yes, but first we need to remove the glass and heal her foot.  
  
“I’ve brought the towel.” Said the one who had gone to find one.  
“Ok, put it over the coach and we will move her there.” Said Alex.  
  
“The boys took me to the couch. No, on her tummy, we have to check her butt first.” And they did.  
  
Samuel left and after a while ran back with a med-kit.  
  
Everyone stopped moving, and I became aware of my nakedness and my exposed situation.  
  
“Ok, we need wet towels to clean the area before looking for the glass. Laia, don’t move..” Said Samuel after a bit of thinking,  
  
I was sobbing, feeling so exposed and helpless, and the worst, it was all my fault, I had been clumsy and silly, I could be in my room, alone, but instead, I was naked, lying down while my cousins and my cousins moved frantically while tried to take care of me.  
  
Someone patted my legs and moved them apart, then, a wet towel wiped my pussy and butt, I turned my face, It was Alex, but everyone else was there, with my privates at sight. I couldn’t stop and kicked, I heard someone yelling and noticed that I had kicked Samuel, who had been holding my leg. Alex smacked my butt hard enough to make it sting.  
  
“Stop!” He ordered, and I stopped, again, I had been silly, they were helping me, and I had kicked my cousin. “Sorry” I apologized, then, buried my face in my hands and let them take care of me.  
  
They checked for any piece of glass on my butt, then, used cotton disinfected the cut and applied a band. Next was my foot, I had the glass still there and they had to remove it before cleaning and applying a band, once done I had stopped sobbing, I didn’t care about being there naked.  
  
They told me to stay right there and rest, and that’s what I did. My cousin Alex sat next to me, I put my head on his lap and napped while they talked and played video-games.  
  
From time to time I felt a hand caressing my leg, I wasn't worried, I knew it wasn’t my cousin, maybe one of their friends, but somehow, it felt nice.  
  
I was still napping when my aunt came back from work.  
  
“What happened?” She asked, I became aware of the situation again, but let my cousins give the explanations, then, aunt walked to me and brushed my hair with her fingers.  
  
“Poor little girl, are you all right?” She said smiling nice. I nodded.  
  
“Boys, have you bathed her?”  
“No mom, she was tired, we thought it was better to let her rest.”  
  
“Ok, Dinner will be ready in 40 minutes, you should bath her before then. Boys, do you want to stay for dinner?” She asked my cousin’s friends.  
  
A couple of them accepted the rest had to go home.  
  
My cousins went to get the bath ready and I waited for them. Once ready, they helped me into the bath, their friends were there with us, I didn’t care, they had seen everything already, and felt nice hearing them talk about boy’s things while they washed me.  
  
Then, after having me dried they put me a diaper. Their friends asked about me, and I heard them explaining how they had to take care of me, that I couldn’t control my bladder if I was under pressure. It was comforting the way they gave the details, without any malice or interest to embarrass me, just the plain reality, they even threatened one of their friends once he laughed and made fun.  
  
After dinner, my cousin’s friends left, I hugged each one of them nicely and thanked them for their help, then the family rested and watched some TV before going to sleep.  
  
What’s happening to me? I’ve been exposed and helpless, I know that if that had happened just four months ago I would have fought, hurt them and feel horrified, but now... It feels just natural, I don’t feel grossed about boys washing my body, even my privates, I feel good when they take care of me of me and I don’t mind too much if others see me naked.  
  
Am I sick? a pervert? I know that my cousins are more mature than me, that’s obvious, but they’re still younger, so, I don’t know why I feel so relaxed and safe when they take care of me.  
  
That's all what I had to explain, now I want to thank Dr. Baker for his support, without him things had would gone more ifficult.  
  
I would have loved to let you know before, but I had some trouble getting the magazine for the last months, now, seems that is fixed and I will get it on time.  
  
I can say how your patient Alice felt, things change, not only my body, but my mind, everything is weird, but I think I’m slowly getting used to my new life.  
  
Thanks for your help and plenty of huggies and unicorns;  
  
Laia.  
  
  
++++++++++++++++++++++++++++  
  
Response (written by Red Rover):  
  
  
Dear Laia,  
  
Just a short note in response to your latest letter.Friday had to have been very stressful for you.You seem to have had a more serious bladder problem than normal for girls on Puericil-G.But that is almost always temporary for the first couple months after the girl starts on the medicine.It can be even worse for boys, sometimes. But it usually clears up for both boys and girls after the first six months. If it doesn’t you need to check with your pediatrician to see if here is something he/she can do about it. But that’s medical, so you need to talk to your medical doctor.  
  
I am pleased that your aunt and your cousins are showing such concern and displaying such a caring attitude toward you. I hope you tell them how good hat makes you feel and thank them for being so considerate. It is always much better when the other family members are supportive of the child taking Puericil. And your positive attitude is great.You are actually doing better than my patient “Alice” was doing at that stage. Accept the fact that you are going to be a little girl for a few years and things will go much more smoothly.The important thing is that you have family and friends that care about you.The boys your cousins hang out with seem to be good kids as well. You are going to be a well-cared for and well-loved little girl and I am proud of you.  
  
  
Hugs.  
  
Paul D. Baker, Ph.D.

**Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 4**

BySofia  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
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The authors would appreciate your comments. pro and con, including constructive criticism, and suggestions.Please take a moment to e-mail.  
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------  
  
Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
If you enjoyed the letter, feel free to write a response.  
  
  
Laia (15)  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
Six months since I started taking the Puericil-G and now I can see how mean I was to everyone. My aunt, my cousins, all those school boys and girls I bullied and talked bad about, even with my mom before she left. I’m sorry.  
  
I am writing this letter with a double purpose, first, to thank your magazine for all the help during the first months, it was hard at first, all the transition, going from being a mean bitch to a better girl. And second, our English teacher asked us to write and expose a story about something that has changed our lives. Well, Puericil-G changed mine.  
  
I think a good start is to say some of the things I’ve done wrong.  
  
I lied to mom often, made her feel guilty and used any situation for my own benefit.  
  
I used to cheat at tests, forced some of my classmates into sharing their homework so I could copy, I did the same on tests, so I would keep my grades high when I didn’t deserve those.  
  
I made other girls feel bad about their bodies, criticising their flaws and ignoring their merits, I would never compliment anyone unless I needed something from them.  
  
I was mean to boys, if they asked to date me I rejected them in the meanest way, in public causing them shame and embarrassment.  
In my old school, I was a bully, I was 12 when I pulled down George's pants down exposing his cartoon briefs to everyone in the playground. I made him think I was in love with him, and then, made a show of my rejection  
  
My old neighbor, Peter, I told everyone he was a pervert who tried to spy me when I was changing in my room.  
  
I used to tease boys and man, that made me feel important, letting them have a glimpse of my underwear or cleavage and enjoyed the attention I got from them.  
  
Again, I lied to my aunt and cousins, I was lazy and didn’t help at home. I hurt my cousins on purpose, especially their balls, squeezing and pinching them, but not only those, also the rest of their bodies. I made them wet their beds and hid their homework trying to cause them trouble.  
  
Once in this new school, I failed to my new classmates. I spread rumors, I said that Martha was lesbian and that another of my classmates, Sandra was dating with one of the teachers, Mr. Henderson.  
  
I said that I had seen Oscar’s cock and that it was tiny. I tried other to believe that I was mature and sexually active while the truth is that I’ve only seen a cock, a small one, and only kissed a couple of boys.  
  
I’m sorry for each one of those things, and for plenty of things I don’t have time to explain.  
  
But I’ve changed.  
  
Some of you know about my life at home, like the ones who have brothers or sisters who go to the same class that my cousins, I’m sure you’ve heard the rumors.  
  
At home, I’m often wearing only a pair of panties and a shirt, not always, sometimes, if I’ve been especially bad I’m only in panties. Clothes are a reward now, not that I care too much. I would love to spend all the day at home and naked, that freedom is great, also, that helps me to remember that my body is not something to use for my own benefit. I’m just a little girl, little girls don’t need privacy, I don’t need privacy, but I need strict control.  
  
At first, it was difficult, the first times my cousins brought friends at home I feel like I wanted to die, I was embarrassed. Then I learned that they had stopped bringing friends home once I moved to live with them, it was my fault, they were afraid I would embarrass them, so, once I thought about it, it was fair that I felt the same embarrassment.  
  
So now, when my cousin’s friends are at home I try to be nice, no matter what I’m wearing, I serve them drinks and snacks, I smile them and talk only nice words.  
  
Of course, they watch me, the times I’m shirtless they can’t move their eyes away from my breasts, butt or even my kitty if it’s exposed. It’s fine, they’re just curious, is normal for boys to be curious about girl’s body. They are never mean to me, not even when my cousins spank me and I have to stay in the corner with my panties down my knees.  
  
They are willing to help too, with my baths, for example, they all want to bath me so at least, once a week my cousins are free from that job and let their friends take care of me.  
  
They enjoy washing me, I know that sometimes they tease me spending more time playing with my “boobies” that’s how they call my breasts, they love my nipples and make them getting hard and kiss them.  
  
Each boy has a favorite part, some likes to play with my kitty, others with my boobies, even a few seem interested in what’s in between my buttocks. It’s a bit stressing feeling all those hands and lips over me, but they seem to enjoy it and I like to see them happy. That’s another thing that has changed, I enjoy watching others having fun.  
  
When they spend the night at home, they help with the diapers, my massages, or even with my daily dose of Puericil. At first, I had it on the pill form, but I had to go to the doctor because I had some soreness in my mouth, I went with my cousins.  
  
As usual, the doctor did a general check. He found my nipples were getting more and more sensitive instead of the usual effects of the drug, but that didn’t seem to worry him that much.  
  
Then, he examined my mouth in detail and said that the pills were causing a bad reaction with one of the components of Puericil-G formula. Suppositories had some different components, and with a bit of luck, the one causing me that allergy would be the ones that changed.  
  
The Doctor asked me to lie down and on my side, then, showed my cousins the best position and the right way to apply them. Keeping my buttocks spread he rubbed the suppository around my back-hole for a while, he said that it was to make it melt a bit so it would slip inside easily.  
  
Then, I felt the pressure, it was the suppository, followed by the doctor’s finger, he said how deep it had to go, and then, kept everything inside for some seconds. Finally, he pulled out his finger and pushed my buttocks together for a couple of minutes.  
  
The process wasn’t nice, and the first time my cousins applied it I was feeling uncomfortable, if you think that was a silly thought, they washed my butt daily, so, that wasn’t different. As always, I slowly got used, and now, is totally natural for me.  
  
Also, little boys and girls don’t take pills, so now I think suppositories are better for me.  
  
I’ve learned to be humble, wearing diapers or training panties helps, Miss Jennifer, changes me when I’m at school.It’s one of the effects of the drug I’m into, I can’t control my bladder, so during tests periods, or whenever I’m feeling nervous about something, I have to wear those. Some of the girls are aware of it, you’ve seen us in the bathroom, but instead of being mean and making jokes of me, everyone that knew about acted nice and helpful like checking my diapers from time to time to see if they’re wet.  
  
I have not sexual impulses or desires, yes, my nipples react even to the slightest touch, but that’s all I’ve got.  
  
Once a week I have my supervised masturbation session, my cousins watch and supervise me until I cum, and each time is getting more difficult, my body doesn’t react the same way it used to, they often record those sessions so they can show the videos to the doctor, that’s important so he can follow my changes.  
  
Those are not the only videos they take, they have plenty of videos and images of me. They say that it’s a kind of diary of my changes, I trust them, and until now I don’t know about anybody else watching those videos, I think is perfectly fine, they take care of me day after day, and I knowI can trustthem, they’re mature and act like any other adult.  
  
I don’t wear bras anymore, well maybe I still need them, but I see all those little girls without any bra and I want to be like them. It’s uncomfortable at PE, I feel my boobies bouncing but it’s a small payment for the freedom. Anyway, my breasts are getting smaller, and someday I won’t really need a bra anymore, I’m wishing this day to come really soon. I was proud of my breasts, too much, and I think those were one of the reasons a was mean with other girls. I think that losing them would be a karmic experience.  
  
Being a little girl makes things easier, I know I have to do as told. I don’t need to think about what to do or what to dress, my cousins or aunt shop for my clothes and make all the decisions if they’re not around Miss Jennifer or Miss Samantha takes them. I don’t have a word and is great.  
  
The only thing that keeps annoying me is my pubes, they’re still there, forcing me to remember my old me, I shave them, and wish they won’t grow again soon. At least, they’re blonde and don’t have many and the ones I have are thin. Not so bad, but still annoying.  
  
Miss Samantha, or Mistress Samantha, since she wants us to call her that, is also nice on her own way she loves to spend time with her brother and me, so we often spend time on her room.  
  
Daniel and I are always naked in her room, I think that’s worse for her brother than for me since she often brings a few girlfriends home.  
  
I feel better with my cousins than with her and her friends, I feel judged and they often try to compare my body with theirs, that’s unfair, I’m a little girl and they’re growing up as fine girls. I know is not their fault, boys and girls are different, at least, I know that Samantha, even when she’s a bit mean, loves us a lot.  
  
She likes to play dress up games, sometimes makes us exchange clothes, so I wear Daniel briefs while he wears my panties, Daniel blushes deep at those times. He can hear the girls giggling when they watch his little bulge inside my panties.  
  
Another thing they like is making us touch each other, they say that it’s so we know our bodies better, I don’t mind when he touches me, I’m used, plenty of boys take care of myprivate needs, but touching him is different, I don’t know how he feels, half embarrassed and half excited, the worst it to know that I’m making him feel awkward, like when he reaches what Miss Samantha calls dry orgasm.  
  
I have plenty of stories but I don’t think that’s the right moment to explain all of them if you have questions just stop me around and I’ll be happy to answer all of them.  
  
I think is time to finish this text.  
  
Since I started to take Puericil-G my life has improved, not only mine but everybody around me is happier.  
  
My teachers, classmates, aunt, cousins, everyone is happier now than before, I am also happy, free from any responsibility. I don’t have to make any choice or make decisions, I’m totally free to be a little girl...  
  
Even my mom is happier, she’s now settled in a new country and meet a cool guy, they’re planning to get married, so soon I will have three stepbrothers, one stepsister and plenty of new cousins.  
  
She wants me to move with them this summer and says that everyone is willing to meet me. Months ago I would have been terrified, not now, I will do as told, go where I’m told to go and try to be the best girl I can.  
  
Now is clear when I’m doing something wrong because I end with a red bottom, it’s clear when I do things right because I’m complimented and everybody smiles and is nice to me. I only needed to do one last thing, to tell everyone about my new life, to tell my classmates and teachers.  
  
Secrets are bad, and keeping one made me feel miserable, so here I am. In front of each one of you. apologizing and confessing everything. No more secrets, from now on I’m only a little girl.  
  
  
------------------  
  
Response byPaul D. Baker, Ph.D.  
(written by Red Rover): redrover573@aol.com  
  
  
Dear Laia,  
  
I am glad to see that you have accepted being a “little girl” for now. Growing up is hard work and you had some real problems the first time you tried it.Now that you have decided to be a little girl for a while longer, you can ease into growing up and take each step when you feel ready to, not when your friends and classmates think it is time.It’s not always going to be easy and I am sure there will be times when you get discouraged.But you have a very long life ahead of you and what matters now will not seem as important ten or twenty years form now.  
  
You will have a chance to start over again with your new family. Your new siblings will just know you as a little girl and won’t have all those memories of the problems you had in the past.I am sure your parents will explain things to them and that they will come to know and love you for what you are.  
  
Good luck to you in your new home. Feel free to drop us a line now and then to let you know how you are doing.I would be interested in how you relate to your new brothers and sister. How old are they?Just send me a note or email to the magazine if you have anything you want o talk about  
  
Hugs.  
Paul D. Baker, Ph.D.

**Unfair To Girls - Laia's Letter 5**

**BySofia**  
  
A letter to the advice column "Unfair To Girls!" in the monthly magazine Teen Miss published for girls six to twenty. The letters are usually from girls who protest and complain about things they don't like generally about lack of privacy and that (frequently younger) boys are in charge. A Puericil-G story!  
  
This story contains scenes of spanking and domination of a young teen.If these subjects are offensive, uninteresting or if you are a minor (i.e., child) please leave now.The fictitious drug Puericil-G is described at puericilInfo.htm.  
  
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The authors would appreciate your comments. pro and con, including constructive criticism, and suggestions.Please take a moment to e-mail.  
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------  
  
Unfair To Girls  
  
Letter by: sofieta.teta@gmail.com  
If you enjoyed the letter, feel free to write a response.  
  
  
  
Laia (16)  
  
Dear Unfair to girls;  
  
That’s my last letter and it’s going to be a long one, I hope it fits into your magazine section. I've split it into some parts just in case you can't put it all at once.  
  
I’m in my new home with my Mommy and my new family. As I advanced mom had settled into a new country, found a good mom who married here and then, once she was ready took me back with her.  
  
I have a room now, only for me, and that’s cool... I think, I was used to sleeping with my cousins and sleep alone in a new big house was a bit scary, but now I find it’s great.  
  
We’re on a big farm, with animals, horses, goats, chickens, cows and pigs, and also two cute dogs, Ares and Thor.  
  
We have plenty of space here and a whole new family.  
  
Three brothers, Roger, who is 11 years old and he’s the one I love more, then is Sullivan, 13 years old, I had problems with him at first, but now I think we’re good with each other.  
  
The older one, Derek, he’s 15 years old, only a few months younger than me, and then there’s Jenna, she’s 17 years old. My new dad is William, he is a nice and works a lot, same as mom, that she works at an office.  
  
  
  
After finishing my school year my cousins brought me there. Aunt had to work, and mom invited my cousins to the farm so they could spend a couple of weeks with us, I was happy, I knew I was going to miss my cousins a lot, and spending two extra weeks with them was a lovely feeling.  
  
I had a little goodbye party with all the people I had learned to love, my cousins and aunt, Samantha Jenniffer and Daniel, some of my classmates, some of my cousin’s friends, they gave me plenty of gifts and card wishing me a good luck.  
  
We went to my new house by train, I remember that I was wearing a beautiful dress Samantha had brought for me, It was a frilly blue dress, straps instead of sleeves, and short, it was a bit shorter than I had expected, reaching only to my mid tight, but the design was about animals, and I loved it, I was also wearing my new hat, and a pair of awesome shoes.  
  
I had been nervous for the last days, my cousins wanted me to wear diapers, but I had convinced them on the contrary because I didn’t want to step in my new house wearing those, instead, I was wearing my favorite panties, with some beauty and the beast drawings on them.  
  
We shared the cabin with a family, a mom a dad and a pair of kids, the trip would last more than 10 hours, and we learned that the twins were 9 years old.  
  
I had brought a book to read, and my cousins were with their phones and video games and the travel went well for the first hours, then, I got bored of the book and began to move around the cabin, then, stood on the seat and opened the window, the wind made things went crazy, and I saw my hat flying outside before I could reach it.  
  
“Aww!!” I complained, feeling a smack on my butt. “My hat!!!” I began to sob, my cousin Samuel stood up and close the window and looked at me.  
  
“Laia! sit down.” I blushed, the kids were looking at each other, the man was staring me and the woman shaking her head. “B… but my hat…” I began but got another smack.  
  
“Sit down! you’re the one who opened the window in first place, do now don’t complain” Alex insisted, I pulled my dress down covering my panties, sighed and sat down. I loved that dress!  
  
“Feets out of the seat, Laia!” I heard Samuel some minutes later. I had put my feet on the seat and was making ugly faces to the boy, I looked to his dad, and saw he was looking right between my legs. I checked right there with my hand to see if there was something wrong. Nope! I was dry. I hugged and did as told, damn! travels are boring!  
  
The little girl pulled her mom’s sleeve and asked to go to the bathroom, my cousins asked me if I had to go, I hadn’t, I had found a ladybug on the window and was busy watching it. After a while, I was sleeping.  
  
  
  
I woke up and looked around, my brothers were still with their games, the girl and the woman were sleeping, the boy was reading a comic book and the man was again staring at me, while I slept one of my straps had dropped down and half breast was exposed, I also had my dress all pulled up exposing my panties. I smiled at him and placed my clothes in place when noticed that my panties were all wet. I tried to hide it, but it was uncomfortable, my panties were soaked, it had been a big pee that time.  
  
“Laia! Can’t you stop moving, please? what’s now?” Alex asked. “N... Nothing Sir..” I said, blushing deep red and trying to pull my dress down to cover my dress.  
  
He looked at me. “Let me see” He ordered, and bushing in shame, I pulled my dress up exposing my wet panties.  
  
The little boy moved his eyes away from the comic and noticed what had happened, he began to laugh, making his mom and sister wake up while the father hushed him.  
  
“Laia… really? We told you, didn’t we?” Alex said checking my panties with his hand. “Also the dress?” He complained making me feel more and more ashamed.  
  
Samuel had left the video game and was looking for one of our bags, most of our luggage was into another wagon, but we had brought a few bags with us. While Samuel searched, Alex made me stand and checked the seat.  
  
“Look at this mess,” He said. “Samuel, see if we have a towel, please,” He asked, as he pulled my dress down. I was looking down but could feel everyone’s eyes on me, the kids were having fun but the man was looking at me in a different way.  
  
Samuel was taking things out of the bag while he apologized to the family. “Sorry, but we have to change her” Alex placed the towel on my seat, pulled my panties down and made me lie on the bench took off my shoes and made my bend my knees so they could take care of me.  
  
I didn’t like the way the man was looking at me and I was unable to cover my bottoms, so at least I put my arms on my chest.  
  
“Do you need help?” I heard the mother asking.  
  
“No, thank you, we’re used to this, we’re just sorry for all the inconvenience, we shouldn’t have listened to her and put her diapers before leaving,” Alex said, with a bit of recrimination on his voice.  
  
“Is she a baby?” Asked the little girl.  
  
“No, she’s not! she has breasts dummy! I’ve seen them!” Replied the boy.  
  
“She’s like a baby” Confirmed my cousin while he took a wet towel. “Have you finished, Laia?” He asked and caught me confused. He sighed. “I mean, if you have to pee because we don’t have more diapers here and if you wet them, you will spend with them until we arrive.  
  
“N... No.. I’m finished.” I said blushing.  
  
“Ok,” He said lifting my legs and wiping my butt first, then, with another towel he did my kitty. I was amazed at my cousins, they were a good team.  
  
Samuel had ready everything just at the right time, so Alex just had to take and use it. The applied the talcum and finally put my diapers on. Then, took my wet clothes and put them in a plastic bag.  
  
Samuel was looking for something in my bag.  
  
“Laia.. the clothes I’ve given to you this morning, did you put them in your bag as I told you?”  
  
I blushed again, maybe I had forgotten, I didn’t pay attention when he talked to me. I shook my head.  
  
“I won’t spank you with the diaper, but you, young lady, will get to your new house with a very red bottom.” I was sobbing again. “S... Sorry, Sir.”  
  
“No clothes then, sit down, and don’t move.” He sentenced, while they put things back on the bags.  
  
I sat down and didn’t move, I had earned a spanking and wasn’t risking a new one, the kids were whispering at each other.  
  
Soon I stopped worrying about the man, he was looking at my breasts, especially when the woman seemed distracted by something else. I had started to squeeze my nipples softly, I did it sometimes when I was nervous, my cousins were tired of telling me that it wasn’t a good thing to do but I kept doing it anyway.  
  
“What are you doing?” Said the girl looking at me curiously. I shrugged, then I saw her trying to do the same over her dress.  
  
Samuel caught me and slapped my hand. “Naughty hands get slapped!”  
  
I huffed but stopped playing.  
  
Soon I was bored again, I watched the boy and he seemed interested in his comic book.  
  
“What are you reading?” I asked.  
  
“A boys thing,” He said showing his tongue.  
  
“Paul! Be nice” The man said, and the boy apologized.  
  
“Go with her so you two can read it” Insisted the man. The boy huffed and sat next to me, my cousins moved a little so he would fit.  
  
The comic was a big guy with a big hammer, he threw it to his enemies and the hammer always flew back to him. Soon I was asleep again and when I woke up I had the boy sleeping with me. His head on one of my breasts and one of his hands over the other. The man was still looking at me, but that time, only smiled for a few seconds before moving his attention back to the newspaper.  
  
The boy was drooling, I could feel my breast getting wet, I wanted to wake him up and dry myself, but he was sleeping so peaceful that I let him stay.  
  
I woke up again, that time feeling some pressure on my nipple, his father was staring us, I looked down and saw the boy lips around my nipple while he made little sounds. I had been doing it because I felt something I hadn’t felt in the last months, it was the tingle I felt sometimes before taking Puericil. I didn’t know what to do. Stop him? Was that wrong?  
  
I looked to my cousins, they were sleeping, just the same than the rest, only the man was watching. He stood up and walked to me.  
  
“Here, let me help you,” He said, and gently moved the boys head until he released my nipple, then, with his hand, he wiped my breasts, not only the wet one but both of them.  
  
“Sorry,” He said with a smile before going back to his seat.  
  
The travel ended without more trouble, Samuel had to lend me one of his shirts before we could leave the train, I had my top covered, but my diapers were at sight from everyone.  
  
We went to pick our luggage and then, they led me to the bathrooms.  
  
I was a bit scared when we headed into the man’s area, of course, my cousins couldn’t get into the woman’s so that made sense.  
  
Inside, two guys were standing and I could hear the sound of their pee. Alex took off my shirt while Samuel did the same with my diapers.  
  
One of the guys turned around.  
  
“Hey, what are you…” He began, but got silent, he didn’t turn around, instead, he looked at me, I did the same with him, and noticed that he still had his thing on his hands.  
  
Alex led me into one of the stalls, used some tissues to clean the lid and then ordered me to sit down.  
  
I knew what to do, and it was clear that I couldn’t stand until I had finished. The stall was too small, so my cousin had to stand outside so he could supervise me.  
  
I was feeling weird, hearing manly voices around, the few who walked in front of me stopped for a few seconds before moving away.  
  
After some minutes I was able to pee, Alex wiped me with a wet towel and then we walked out of the stall.  
  
A couple of boys of about my age were washing their hands, I tried to cover myself, but it was difficult while my cousins were dressing me.  
  
“What happens to her?” Asked one of the boys to my cousins.  
  
“She needs special care,” They said without going into details, the boys waited until my cousins had put me a fresh pair of panties and a white dress. I would have preferred the blue one, but I had peed it.  
  
“Here we go, I hope you can stay dry until we arrive,” Samuel said, patting my butt.  
  
At the station, we took a cab and we went to the farm. I was happy because my cousins had forgotten about the spanking, and tried to not get in trouble.  
  
“Once we get there you’ll get a bath first thing.”  
  
“Yes, Sir”  
  
We arrived, the house was huge, three big floors, mom came to meet us first, and after her, a man, I supposed it was my new dad.  
  
Mom came to hug and kiss me, she was smiling and saying how happy she was for having me again, the man shook my cousin's hands, then I saw a little boy.  
  
Let me do the introductions, said mom.  
  
“She’s Laia, my daughter and my nephews, Alex and Samuel,” She said, pointing to me and my cousins, then she turned. This is William, my husband, and Roger, our little one.  
  
William walked and hugged me, it was a bear hug. “Welcome Laia,” He said, then he faced the boy. Roger, come meet your sister. The boy came and offered his hand, I shook it and he smiled.  
  
“Nice to meet you, Sirs.”  
  
William seemed shocked, but shrugged and led us into the house.  
  
We went upstairs and he showed our rooms, my cousins would have one room for each one, same as me.  
  
“Aunt, Laia needs a bath, she had an accident.” My cousins said.  
  
“Oh my, is that true Laia?” I blushed and nodded. “Yes, mommy... Sorry”  
  
She smiled and hugged me again.  
  
“Is fine, don’t worry sweetie.” She said, then turned to my cousins, ok, why don’t you all have a shower and some rest, I’ll get lunch ready and once the rest are back we can eat.  
  
She showed us the bathrooms, one on each floor, and the Master room had a private one. Samuel took one of the bathrooms and Alex took charge of me, picking fresh panties for me, and a whole set of fresh clothes for him. Then, we went to the other bathroom.  
  
At Aunt’s home I was used to taking baths instead of showers, but the few times we were short of time, they helped me with the shower. That was one of those times. He undressed and washed me, then, after drying me, I had to wait until he took his shower. Once dressed we meet on the main floor, where the rest of the family was gathering.  
  
There I meet my new sister, Miss Jenna, and my other two brothers, Sir Sullivan and Sir Derek. I acted as the polite little girl I’m supposed to be, a light bow, big smile and nice words for everybody.  
  
My cousins were soon talking with everyone, I was more silent, Roger was making faces to me, and I was having problems to not laughing out loud.  
  
“So, I’ve heard that you’ve done well at school this year Laia” Said Sir. William.  
  
“Yes, Sir, it’s been hard, but my cousins and Miss Jennifer had been helping me a lot and I’ve passed thanks to them.”  
  
“You talk weird.” Said Sullivan.  
  
I looked at him and smiled. I had been told that if you don’t know what to say, a nice smile is always welcome.  
  
“Yes Sulli, later we will talk about this, I’m sure you will find something as shocking as I found them, but we will get used.”  
  
Everyone in my new family looked at me each time I talked and I began to become even shyer.  
  
“Hey Laia, what kind of music do you like?” Asked Jenna. I had to think about it, I liked music, but my tastes had changed once I became less interested in boys. “Uhm... Some Rock I guess, and songs of my favorite movies. I have a few CD’s that I could lend to you, Miss.”  
  
“Laia, enough juice for now, you don’t want to have an accident don’t you?” I heard Alex say.  
  
“Yes, Sir, Sorry, I’m sorry,” I said, pulling the glass away.  
  
“Laia, stop singing.”  
  
“Laia, stop playing with the bread.”  
  
Yes, I was still nervous, I used to behave well at the table, but I had finished eating and I was getting bored.  
  
“Ok Laia, enough! Get your dishes, put them on the sink and go to the corner for five minutes” Samuel said tired of fighting me.  
  
I blushed and looked around, everyone was looking at me, I stood up, and put my dishes in the sink, then looked around.  
  
“W- w.- which corner, Sir?” I asked.  
  
He sighed. “Laia, come here, please” He said, I walked to him.  
  
“You know why I’m sending you to the corner, don’t you?”  
  
I blushed and nodded. “Because I’ve been annoying everyone during lunch.”  
  
“Good, and do you think the corner you choose does really matter?”  
  
I shrugged, and after some thinking shook my head.  
  
“Good, now choose the one you prefer and go there, I will let you know when times come.”  
  
I nodded. “Yes, Sir…” And walked into one of the corners, it had a window really close so I could see the farm.  
  
“Boys, I can’t believe how much she has changed.” I heard mom saying.  
  
“Thank you, Aunt, we’ve learned a lot thanks to this experience.”  
  
They kept talking, and I soon stopped listening to them, those chats were boring, then, I felt someone pulling my dress, it was Roger. I looked at him.  
  
“They say that you can go and play with me.” I smiled. “Ok! Thank you, Sir!” I said, and he looked at me.  
  
“I’m not Sir! I’m Roger! Why you call me such thing?”  
  
“Uhm... that’s the way I’ve been told to address everyone…” I said, he seemed to think and finally shrugged.  
  
“Ok. Come to my room.” He said, and before I could talk, he had my hand and was pulling me upstairs.  
  
We went to his room, he had plenty of things there, toys, posters, comics, he wanted to show me everything and we spent there some good time playing and talking.  
  
He told me that his brothers and sister had plenty of friends who came over or to go out with, but was alone often since there were no kids of his age in the area. Sullivan and he used to play together, but lately, Sullivan had stopped being interested in games anymore.  
  
“I have to pee,” I said.  
  
“Uh, the bathroom is two doors at the left.” He said, but not making any move.  
  
“I can’t go alone…”  
  
“I can’t go with you, you’re a girl”  
  
“Uhm.. oh.. ok, I will ask my cousins then.”  
  
I went down, I was about peeing myself, they were sitting in the living room talking when I appeared giving little jumps. My cousins knew what happened just watching me.  
  
“Ok, let’s go Laia” Said Alex, and walked with me into the bathroom. I was pulling my panties down before we reached the bathroom.  
  
“That was close, Laia, you don’t have to wait until the last second.”  
  
“Everything is ok?” I heard mom saying as she walked in.  
  
“Yes… just close to an accident but we made it in time.” Samuel said.  
  
“I asked Roger, but he said he couldn’t come with me because I’m a girl,” I said while peeing.  
  
“Yes Sweetie, we’re still talking and we’ll see how things are going to work.” Mom said. I nodded and stood up.  
  
“Ready!”  
  
Alex took some paper and wiped me, then pulled my panties in place.  
  
“Now you’re!” He said dispatching me with a gentle smack on my butt.  
  
“She’s so sweet now!” I hear mom say before I stepped into Roger’s room. I was happy hearing mom’s words.  
  
Sir William called us, he would give us all a tour around the farm. That’s when I discovered how big was the place, and all the animals that they had.  
  
He said that I could help during summer if I wanted to. Everyone helped, and for me, the sound of taking care of animals was great.  
  
Sir Roger was with me, holding my hand and giving me explanations about everything, He’s so smart!  
  
Sullivan, Derek, and Jenna were a few steps back, I think they were not interested in the visit because there spent all the time talking to each other.  
  
Roger and I would be taking care of the chickens, that meant feeding, getting the eggs and cleaning the pen. He was happy that I would help him and willing to teach me everything.  
  
Back home we all sat for a short family sitting.  
  
“Ok kids,” Sir William began, “We’ve been talking about this, you know Laia is living with us and you all know about her special needs, things are going to change so we all can take care of her.  
  
I’m working all day at the farm, and your mother has her work at country, that means that during the day, you’ll be in charge of your sister. Jenna and Derek, you’re the oldest, and I expect you to take the responsibility.”  
  
I felt sorry because the two of them seemed mad. Roger was next to me, he had been with me all the time and missed the previous taking just the same as me.  
  
“Your cousins will stay here a couple of weeks, they’ve been taking care of Laia, but here we want them to enjoy and have fun, those weeks are meant to be a fun and relaxing time for them. So they’re going to teach all us what to do. Understood?”  
  
They all nodded with different degrees of happiness on their faces. And I realized the burden I had been for my cousins, they deserved their holidays.  
  
After dinner, I had some more time to play with Roger before it was time to get ready to sleep.  
  
“Ok, Laia is bath time.”  
  
“Yes mom”  
  
She took my hand and we walked to the bathroom.  
  
She was undressing me when Sullivan stepped in.  
  
“Sullivan, why you didn’t knock on the door?” said mom. I looked at the boy and his eyes were staring me. I was only in my panties.  
  
“You said you wanted us to help” He replied.  
  
“You will have plenty of chances to help, Sullivan, but that doesn’t mean that you can step into the bathroom without knocking.”  
  
He huffed and left the room. Mom walked and closed the door.  
  
“I’m sorry Laia, he’s at that age.”  
  
“How old is he, mom?”  
  
“13, but already curious about girls, the other day I found porn in his room...”  
  
I nodded. “Is fine, curiosity is good”  
  
She looked at me. I can’t believe how much you’ve changed, you’re so sweet now. I remember the last time I stepped into your room when you were getting changed, you made such a big fuss.  
  
I shrugged, I couldn’t remember that moment, but it was like the old me would have done.  
  
“I’m sorry mom”  
  
She pulled my panties down.  
  
“Do you have to pee?” I shook my head, then, she took off her clothes, that was different, the only person I had bathed with had been David, now, mom and I sat on the bath, I was sitting on her lap.  
  
“Laia, are you happy?” She asked.  
  
“Uh? Yes, Mom, I’m happy.”  
  
“You know what I mean, don’t you? about, your new situation, you’ve changed a lot, and now, you’re so sweet, I can’t stop thinking we’ve stolen something from you, your freedom.”  
  
She had her arms around me, and I was feeling so good, how I could not?  
  
“I have freedom mom, I don’t have to worry anymore, I’m told what to do and when.”  
  
“And your cousins? I know they’re sweet, but, have they done something to you that you didn’t want? They are the same age as Sullivan.”  
  
“You mean like a spanking? is fine, they only give me those when I’ve been naughty, mom”  
  
“No Laia, I don’t mean spankings,do you remember the talk we had when you were 6 years old? about inappropriate touchings?”  
  
“Ah…”  
  
“N... No mom, they never… They’ve been always nice to me.”  
  
“Good, you can always talk to me, ok?”  
  
“Yes mom, thank you.”  
  
She washed me, and then, he called my cousins so they showed her how to do the massage, it lasted longer than usual because mom wanted to try, then, after the suppository and the diapers, I went to sleep.  
  
  
  
**Part II**  
  
Mom woke me up, she kissed me and told me how happy she was for having me there.  
  
“Do you mind if William helps you with your shower? Or should we wait until your cousins are up?”  
  
I had to think about it, I have never been bath by a grown-up man. Jennifer’s father had offered himself often, but my cousins never let him do it.  
  
I had learned that two type of grown-up man existed, the ones that saw me as the little girl I was, and the ones that stared me in a way that made me uncomfortable.  
  
Jennifer's dad and the man at the train were the second types, William, I thought it was the first type, he had looked at me with a sincere smile.  
  
“It's ok mom, this way they can have their holidays without taking care of me.” She smiled and kissed my cheek and removed my diapers, then, sent me to the bathroom. I was wearing only the top of my Pj.  
  
“I’m leaving you two changes of clothes on your bed. Just ask someone to help you if you have to change. I’m going to work.” She said.  
  
William came into the bathroom and smiled. “Good morning Laia”  
  
Good morning Sir.  
  
Ok. It’s been a long time since I’ve done this, so you will have to tell me if I’m doing something wrong. OK?  
  
I smiled back. Yes, Sir.  
  
He walked to me and helped with my Pj’s, then led me into the shower.  
  
“Sir... I have to pee”  
  
“It’s fine, you can do it in the shower”  
  
I looked at him and shrugged, well that made sense.  
  
He removed his shirt and pants, then, after some seconds, he pulled down his trunks and stepped into the shower.  
  
He began with my hair while I had my mind into what I had seen, his penis was bigger than Daniel’s, I had never seen one that big. Once he had finished with my hair he worked with my neck, arms, and back, then my front, but he skipped my breasts.  
  
Then moved down to my legs, he did my buttocks but he was skipping all the dirty spots.  
  
“Sir... You’re missing… some spots” I finally said.  
  
“Yes... Sorry Laia, I’m just… not used to this. Don’t want to make you feel bad”  
  
He was talking with a soft voice.  
  
“I’m not feeling bad, Sir, you’re one of the good ones,” I said. He smiled, and went back to work, this time doing a good job, he washed my boobies, crack and kitty, firm but gently, then, he washed, and before I knew we were wrapped in a pair of towels.  
  
“I did it right?” He asked while brushed my hair.  
  
“Yes, Sir. Thank you!”  
  
We crossed paths with Jenna who opened her mouth, huffed and left.  
  
Ok, you will help Roger at the pen, so let’s get you ready.  
  
There, over the bed a shirt, a pair of denim shorts and panties, on the floor I saw a pair of boots. I could barely remember the last time I wore pants or boots, but, I thought those were farm clothes.  
  
I was facing the bed while Sir William was holding my panties so I could step in.  
  
“Derek, do you need something?”  
  
I turned my face and saw Derek.  
  
“Good morning Sir,” I said with a smile.  
  
He blushed. “Yeah, good morning, and... No, Dad, I’m good”, he said and left.  
  
Sir William looked at me for a while. “You really don’t mind, don’t you?”  
  
I looked confused. He smiled. “Never mind” He added before pulling my panties up and helping me with the rest of my clothes. “Your mom forgot about a bra, do you know where they are?”  
  
I shook my head. “I don’t wear them anymore.” He shrugged and looked at my breasts, my nipples were standing because of the bath and everything. Then, shook his face and helped me with the shirt.  
  
“Ok, ready, go and begin breakfast while I get dressed.”  
  
“Thank you, Sir”  
  
Everyone was up and sitting at the table, I said good morning and sat down. Sir William was back, dressed in his work outfit.  
  
Ok, Jenna and Derek, one will have to stay home, and the other will show your cousins around.  
  
“Aw. Dad!!! I have to meet my friends at the river.” Jenna complained.  
  
“Good! then take your cousins, I’m sure they will love seeing your friends bathing around, Derek, you stay home and take care of the kids.”  
  
I was sure that Jenna wasn’t happy, but she didn’t talk anymore, I think that Sir William’s word was sacred.  
  
“Roger and Laia, take care of the chickens, ask Derek if you need help, Sullivan, you know what to do.” He said after having breakfast and left.  
  
Roger was pulling me out of the house, he was willing to show me the pen.  
  
We were having fun, Roger was telling me what to do and explained me plenty of things about the chickens, he wanted to be a farmer and he knew a lot of things.  
  
“Be right back.” He said and walked out of the pen.  
  
I looked around and then followed him, he turned a corner, when I did the same I saw him peeing.  
  
He was splashing the pen’s wall with his pee.  
  
“Don’t look!” He said.  
  
I turned my face. “Sorry Sir,” I said mumbling, “But I have to pee.  
  
“Oh. Ok, just don’t look at me.”  
  
I turned around, giving my back to him, undid my shorts, pulled down my panties and squatted down.  
  
I think living in a farm is different, at my aunt’s home I was never alone, my cousins were always with me ready to cover my needs, there in the farm, I would have to learn to do things on my own. I could. I had been doing those things before, it was just time to learn again.  
  
I finished, stood up and looked around.  
  
“What now?” Said Roger, I turned to face him and saw him blushing, he was looking down, right between my legs.  
  
“I need a tissue.” I said ignoring his curiosity.  
  
“He walked away and came back with a bush leaf.”  
  
“You can use this.”  
  
I was about asking him to wipe me, but I remembered that he was not like my cousins, I did not want to gross him, so took the leaf and wiped myself. He was still looking at my kitty.  
  
“I saw Jenna’s once, she slapped me for watching, she has more hair down there.” I heard him say.  
  
“That’s because I’m a little girl.”  
  
He shook his face.  
  
“No, you have tits, little girls don’t have tits”  
  
I didn’t like to be reminded of those things. I pulled my panties and shorts up and asked “What’s next?”  
  
We finished our work and went back to the house, Derek playing a video game and Sullivan was watching tv.  
  
“We will eat in one hour, on our own,” Derek said, looking at me.  
  
“You two are a mess.”  
  
Sullivan turned his face to see me.  
  
“Maybe we should bath Laia.” He said looking at his brother.  
  
“You heard Dad. “Roger, go get clean.” Ordered Derek, and Roger left us.  
  
  
  
The other two were looking at each other.  
  
“Come on, if we do it, Dad will know he can trust us, and you want to do it”  
  
I was looking at them silently.  
  
“Ok. Laia, do you want a bath?”  
  
I shrugged, I was dirty, and I could feel the pen’s stink all over me.  
  
“Ok… I will get things ready.” Said Derek and walked out.  
  
Sullivan was looking at me. “Better take off your boots before stepping in.”  
  
I did as he told me and then waited in the kitchen.  
  
Roger was back when Derek said the bath was ready.  
  
“Come!” Sullivan said I followed him, and Roger was a few steps on my back, we all stepped into the bathroom. They closed the door and I felt observed.  
  
“Come on, take off your clothes, we don’t have all day.”  
  
I was feeling uncomfortable, being undressed is one thing, doing it yourself is different, also, I could feel some excitement into their voices, Roger was sitting on the toilet, and was the only one acting normal.  
  
I began to undo my shorts and pulled them down along with my panties, six pairs of eyes become stuck into my kitty while I took off my shirt, then, their eyes moved up.  
  
“See, you have tits!” Said Roger, and his comment made me feel a bit more relaxed.  
  
They were around me, looking, it was clear that none of them was going to help me in, so I did it on my own and sat down, feeling better with the warm water.  
  
Again, they didn’t move, so I had to take the soap and began washing.  
  
All the time they were staring me, I washed, and stepped out wrapping a towel and drying myself. They followed me into my room and watched me getting dressed in the fresh clothes. I was missing my cousins already.  
  
We all watched some tv and then had lunch, mom had left our meals ready, so the only thing we had to do was to warm it before serving. Then I went with Roger and we played until Jenna and my cousins were back.  
  
My cousins seemed happy. They hugged me and asked about my day, I told them proudly that I had washed, and how much I had been helping Roger with the chickens.  
  
They smiled and told me how proud they were of me, but I could see that something was bothering them.  
  
Later, my cousins, mom, and William closed themselves into a room. I was afraid because I thought maybe I had done something wrong, so I walked next to the door and listened.  
  
“They’re just curious, we were at first, then we got used and everything went better, she’s this way now, and the best thing is that they get more involved and take more responsibility.” I heard my cousins say.  
  
“Yes, I know, but... I don’t like the way they’ve done it., besides, you two maybe are young, but, you’re the ones more mature here.” I heard mom.  
  
“That’s because we had no choice aunt, don’t give them a choice and they will become just like us.” Alex Said.  
  
“I’m not sure about this, Hanna. I trust my kids, but they are… well, I know how I was at their age.” William said.  
  
“They will stop seeing her in the way they see her now, it’s just a matter of time, just like us and our friends, at first we had to stop them often, they tried to touch and explore, but then, they saw her just like a girl to protect, that’s the effect of her new personality, you love her and only want to protect her.”  
  
“So what we should do now?” asked my mom.  
  
“Teach them… tonight we will wash her with them, we will explain them everything, each step, all the rules, that should satisfy their curiosity, at least for now.” Samuel Said.  
  
“One of us should be there.” Mom said.  
  
“No… they will feel ashamed with you around, even with Jenna, so we will teach her tomorrow. Besides, Laia trusts us, and she’s going to be fine, not a big deal with her really.”  
  
“And Roger?” Asked Sir William.  
  
“He’s important, he’s already attached to Laia, would be wrong to make him feel different.” Alex Said.  
  
“Ok…” Mom said. “Yes, Ok… We’ll do your way.”  
  
I walked back to Roger’s room, happy that no one was in trouble and because my cousins were taking care of everything.  
  
I was relaxed in the bathroom while my cousins explained that they had to dress and undress me, I peed and they taught the rest how to wipe me and then, how to help me into the bathroom and wash me.  
  
All my new brothers helped, while my cousins supervised and explained, Jennifer had taught them everything about a girls body, and they did the same with my brothers.  
  
  
  
They showed my kitty parts, and explained that the clit wasn’t to be played with unless it was for masturbation purposes, then, explained that there was no need to stick anything inside me, just making a bit pressure with the hand on my slit was enough to keep my kitty clean, and only the tip of their fingers on my back was good to clean there.  
  
They showed how to massage me, not taking too long in my boobies since mines were sensitive and instead of relaxing would excite me, then, after the kisses, they showed how to apply my daily dose of Puericil-G and explained all the effects. At the end, I was even with my diapers.  
  
My new brothers asked some questions, and my cousins answered each one for them, I was so proud of my cousins that I went to sleep with a smile.  
  
Next morning Sir William washed me again, he was always nice and had a smile on his face, he took care of everything and noticed that his penis never got hard. Daniel’s was often hard, I thought that maybe was just because nobody was touching it.  
  
That day, Jenna would stay at home with us, the younger ones, and Derek would go out.  
  
I went with Roger to the Pen and again, we were busy and had fun, he didn’t complain when I want to pee with him, and he even wiped my kitty and pulled my panties and pants up once I had finished. I thanked him and we went back to work.  
  
After our morning work, we went back home, Roger went first because I was distracted petting the dogs, when stepped in I was surprised that Sullivan wasn’t alone.  
  
I knew that some of Jenna’s friends were home, she had said that they would be tanning in the backyard and made sure we won’t bothered them unless something really important happened, but didn’t know about Sullivan’s friends.  
  
They stopped talking right when I appeared.  
  
“You will see” I heard Sullivan saying to his friends.  
  
“Laia, you and Roger have finished?”  
  
“Yes, Sir,” I said, feeling everyone’s attention on me.  
  
“You can’t get in with those dirty clothes, take them off.” I didn’t move and checked my clothes, they were not clean, but I had been careful to not do a big mess. Sullivan stood up and walked to me.  
  
“I said you to take those off!" He said and smacked my butt, then without giving me the time, he began to undo my pants.  
  
I thought It wasn’t right, and for a moment, I kept my pants in place, he smacked my butt twice, the same way my cousins did show them to do when I was being stubborn.  
  
“Sorry Sir” I said and let him to pull my pants down. Then, he noticed my boots, and while I had my pants on my knees, he helped me to take off my boots, then, he pulled down my panties and I stepped out of them. I heard a few gasps, everyone was looking at me, Sullivan unbuttoned my shirt and then took it off from me. I was naked, not sure about what to do.  
  
“Come meet my friends, Laia,” He said, pulling me into his friends.  
  
“What the hell! Laia! Why are you naked!” I heard. It was Jenna, he was wearing a bikini and a t-shirt, she had put it on just to step inside the house.  
  
“He told me to,” I said scared, and thinking I was in big trouble.  
  
“You little perverts! Wait until Dad knows about this!” She said and took my hand pulling me upstairs. We went to her room and she closed the door.  
  
“Laia! You can’t be so naive! They were watching you!”  
  
“Sorry Miss” Is the only thing I could say.  
  
“She huffed mad and looked at me. Ok, you will stay with us until Dad or Hanna comes home.”  
  
“Do you have a bikini?” She asked, and I shook, the times we went swimming I had a one-piece swimsuit, she looked at me and then searched for something in her closet.  
  
“Here, it’s an old one, but should fit you well.” She said, handing me two pieces of cloth.  
  
“Come on Laia, I know what happened to you, but you can’t really be like this, ” he said but began to help me get dressed, she had a last check.  
  
“Looks better on you than never did on me.” She said, and I think for the first time she smiled.  
  
“Let’s go.” She said and walked out, Roger! put your trunks and come with us.” She ordered while we walked close to his door.  
  
I had been like her, so self-confident and bossy, Jennifer was the same, but in a different way, I think for the first time I wanted to be a bit like the old me.  
  
We walked out and four girls were lying on loungers.  
  
“Girls, this is Laia, Laia those are my friends, Nichole, Sandra, Rachel, and Lorna.”  
  
“Hello, Laia.” One said, and the rest greeted me.  
  
“Hi!” I said, my first impulse was to add a Miss, but I knew that each time I used those words people around me looked surprised.  
  
“Laia will stay with us, my brother and his friends were…. never mind. Here, Laia, let me put some sunscreen on you.”  
  
She applied the lotion on my back, then did the same on my front.  
  
“You can lie there,” She said and pointed one free lounger.  
  
Roger came with us and Jenna did the same with him, put some lotion on him.  
  
Jenna and her friends were talking about their things, and I began to be bored lying there without doing anything, I was looking at Roger, and felt like he was feeling the same. I would love going to play with him, but I somehow knew that I was expected to stay right as I was.  
  
“So, what they were doing to her, Jenna?”  
  
“Let’s leave it like this ok?”  
  
“Come on. Is that bad?”  
  
Jenna sighed. “Ok, Sulli had her naked in front of his friends.”  
  
“What? How? Why?”  
  
“I don’t know. Ok? she’s… like that, she always does as told, he told her to take off her clothes, and she did it”  
  
I was blushing, hearing them talking about me, I thought to do as told was a good thing, but now, it seemed wrong.  
  
“She takes that thing… Puericil, but a version for girls, you know, this makes her just…. like this.”  
  
“Wow! I’ve heard about that, but didn’t know it worked on girls.”  
  
“I neither did, but it works. Do you remember Alex and Samuel? They’re Laia’s cousins, and her… caretakers, they had been bathing her and taking care of everything for the last months.”  
  
“Wait, you mean they…. touch her?”  
  
“Yes… exactly, they even showed my brothers how to do it from now on”  
  
“Your brothers? come on… those boys, yes, maybe… I mean, they seemed fine. I talked with them and they looked into my eyes instead of my tits. But your brothers? they’re always trying to spy on us.”  
  
“I know! I live with them, remember? I just don’t know what’s on my dad and Hanna’s mind”  
  
“I know a boy who is into that thing. He’s 16 but acts like 12 years old, her sister spanks him and such, one time I saw him… you know, playing with his thing, and he didn’t seem to care about it” added one of her friends.  
  
“What do you mean?” Asked Jenna.  
  
“That maybe is ok, I mean, if she doesn’t mind, what’s wrong with the boys watching”  
  
“What if they think they can do the same with us?” Jenna insisted.  
  
“I don’t get that impression from your cousins… they seem all right” the girl added.  
  
“Y… yeah, maybe… I don’t know ok? I just don’t want them bossing her… it’s been hard to show them who’s the boss.” Jenna said.  
  
“Come on, you’re not like her, that’s obvious, she maybe looks like a girl, but is more like a baby…” Her friend added. and saw her walking to me.  
  
“Laia, were you feeling bad? before, when you were naked inside the house?”  
  
I shrugged, I wasn’t feeling like with my cousins, but, those boys hadn’t done anything wrong, so, I couldn’t say I felt bad.  
  
“No. I guess.”  
  
“And, how do you feel when someone asks you to do something?”  
  
“Good... I like to help.” I said without thinking.  
  
“And, when the boys bath you?” She insisted.  
  
“I think it’s nice, they take care of me.”  
  
“Do your cousins spank you?” She asked I nodded. “Sometimes, if I’ve been naughty.”  
  
“See? that’s her… she’s used to it, she feels fine with it.” She said after a smile.  
  
“Ok! I get your point, so what now? I send her to the boys so they make her their toy?” Jenna said.  
  
“Oh come on Jenna, you make it sound totally wrong. but that’s the idea, they watch and touch a little, then, maybe they lost interest and that’s all.”  
  
“I don’t know. I don’t think it’s right.”  
  
“You know they watch porn, I think is better they peek her than us.”  
  
“But what if they go too far? I’m responsible here.”  
  
“Then, you go with them and take things under control”  
  
“No way I’m going there and watch while they… perv her…”  
  
“Whatever, is your choice, Laia, could you bring us some drinks?”  
  
I nodded. “Yes, Miss,” I said, and saw Jenna rolling her eyes.  
  
“Ok, go and bring us some sodas, ok? and a glass of water for Roger”  
  
I nodded and went inside, the boys were watching TV, they saw me, but didn’t talk.  
  
I made two trips to bring all the drinks.  
  
“Thank you, Laia, good girl.” said the girl who had asked me the questions. That made me feel nice, a little compliment made me feel good.  
  
My cousins and Derek were back before lunch, I ran to hug my cousins.  
  
“Oh Laia, you look cute!” They said when saw my bikini.  
  
“Thank you! Miss Jenna gave it to me.”  
  
“And you said thank you, Laia?”  
  
“Uhm... I don’t know.” I said and ran to Jenna to thank her.  
  
I looked at my cousins were normal, talking and saying hello, Derek, on the other side he was silent, watching the girls, I guess that was what the girls meant before. My cousins were different.  
  
My cousins sat on one longe and I saw with them. Samuel put his hand on my crotch.  
  
“Do you have to pee?” He asked, and I realized that I had to.  
  
“Ok, why you don’t go to Derek and ask him?”  
  
I nodded and went to him.  
  
“Sir... I have to pee” He looked at me. “Yeah… sure, let’s go” He said, and lead the way to the bathroom.  
  
Once there he pulled my bottoms down and I sat. He was again staring at my kitty. I looked down myself to check if everything was ok.  
  
I finished and stood up, he took some paper and wiped me a few times, then after putting my panties in place, we walked out. Alex patted the lounge they were sitting on.  
  
“Laia, when Sullivan told you to take off your clothes, he said why?”  
  
“Uhm… he said that they were dirty.” I said.  
  
“And… they were?”  
  
I shrugged. “A little, we had been working at the pen.”  
  
“Ok, why you don’t go and bring the clothes you were wearing”  
  
“Yes, Sir!” I said happily and ran there.  
  
I went back to my cousins, they checked my clothes.  
  
“Roger.” I heard Alex say. “After working at the pen, was Laia dirty?”  
  
Roger seemed to be thinking and shook his face.  
  
“Sullivan told you something about your clothes?”  
  
He shook his face again.  
  
“Ok, thank you, Roger.” He said and stroked my head nicely.  
  
“Did I something wrong?” I asked.  
  
“Of course not Laia, you did as told, and that’s what you’re supposed to do, just to be a good little girl.”  
  
I smiled happily.  
  
“Go and play with Roger sweetie,” He told me, and I went with the little boy who was digging in the yard.  
  
I watched them talking and looking to us from time to time, I knew it had something to do with Sullivan and his friends, Alex had told me that I had done right, but looking them worried made me doubt it.  
  
Samuel left us and came back with a shirt, he took off my top and put the shirt.  
  
“Enough sun for today, Laia, you’re pale.” I smiled and hugged him  
  
“She doesn’t like bras” I heard him saying when reached the girls.  
  
Derek had joined them and seemed to be also talking.  
  
Later we all went inside, Jenna and Sullivan’s friends left and we had lunch. Then, they sent us to Roger’s room.  
  
When Sullivan came back I knew he was mad.  
  
“Roger, you left your plate on the table, go now and put it in the sink!”  
  
“Aww, why?”  
  
“I said go now!” He said, and Roger huffed and walked out of the room.  
  
He walked to me and pushed me back sitting on my tummy before I could react his hand held my nipple and twisted it hard with one hand, while with the other was on my mouth so I couldn't cry out loud.  
  
“If anyone asks, you took your clothes on your own, I never told you to strip, in fact, I tried to stop you, understood?”  
  
He was twisting really hard and I felt tears in my eyes, his eyes were scary, I nodded between sobs.  
  
“Good! remember, do anything I tell you unless you want me to hurt you. And I swear that what I’ve done to you is nothing.” He stood up and left the room.  
  
I was rubbing my nipple when Roger was back.  
  
“He was wrong, my plate was at the sink.” He said and then sat with me to play.  
  
“I’m tired,” I said and went to my bed.  
  
When mom and dad came home, I heard them talking with my cousins and Jenna, then, they called me apart, Sullivan was with me and looked at me mad again.  
  
There, they asked about what happened, and I had to say what Sullivan said, they asked me some more times, I said that my clothes were dirty and I wanted to make a mess, that Sullivan had tried to stop me, but I had ignored him.  
  
When they asked what I had told that he had given me the order, I said that I was scared for being in trouble. At least, they seemed satisfied, but I wasn’t.  
  
That night, my cousins taught Jenna how to take care of me, she acted nice, but I could see she was a bit mad, maybe I had put her in a bad situation with my lies, I was relieved for wearing diapers because I was sure that night I was going to pee.  
  
The following days were a nightmare, Suillivan was acting nice when we weren't alone, but then, the second they left us, he changed.  
  
One time, I knew he was mad and was trying to avoid being alone with him, I had no chance when he ordered me to go to his room.  
  
He stuffed my mouth with an old sock he had under his mattress, it smelled nasty and tasted worse. But I knew that was best not to make him mad.  
  
He sneaked his hand under my dress and panties and pinched my kitty, he was trying new places, until he found what he was looking for. My clit. I lost my breath and cried, but the sock was in my mouth, and everyone else was two floors under us.  
  
He pinched and squeezed me on other places, then, he made me turn around and slapped my butt a few times. Once he was happy, he to stuck one pen into my butt.  
  
A couple of days later he caught me again, I was in my bed and ready to sleep when he appeared. He covered my mouth with his hand and slid under my pj’s reaching my nipple.  
  
“Tomorrow, you want to go with me, you don’t want to work with Roger, you only want to come with me, understood?” He wasn’t squeezing, but pulling my nipple out. I nodded again.  
  
Next morning, while Sir William was washing me he asked.  
  
“Sulli sais that you want to go with him today, is this true?”  
  
I felt bad for lying, but I had no choice. “Yes, Sir.”  
  
“I see, ok, you’ve been working hard these days, I guess a day off is fine.”  
  
Instead of my working clothes he put a skirt, shirt and a nice pair of boots, not the work ones, those were cuter.  
  
We had breakfast, and after a while, Sullivan called me out, we walked out of the farm, and then he turned around to face me. He looked for something in his pocket and then, showed me a pair of scissors.  
  
“That’s for your nipples if I have to repeat you any order, do you understand?”  
  
“Y... Yes, Sir..” I said scared. I was glad I had peed right before leaving because my bladder failed at the same second and felt a few drops.  
  
We went through the forest, he was hurrying me while I tried my best to follow him.  
  
After a while, he stopped again.  
  
“On your knees!” He ordered, I had to process the order before kneeling down.  
  
“You will obey me and only me, ok?” I nodded. “Yes, Sir”  
  
“No Sir, I’m your Master now” He sentenced. Again I nodded, but he was looking at me.  
  
“Y... Yes, Master.” I had to say.  
  
“Bark like a dog.”  
  
“Woof”  
  
“Good, that’s what I expect from you, just do as told, no questions no complaints, understood?”  
  
Yes S… Master”  
  
We reached a cabin and walked to the door, Sullivan knocked three times, waited some seconds, and then knocked two more times. The door opened, and one of his friends showed up.  
  
“You’re late.”  
  
“She’s slow,” Sullivan said and pushed me inside. three more boys were there. One of them closed the door, the cabin was dark, it had curtains and only some gas lamps brought some light.  
  
They all looked at me.  
  
“Are you sure she’s going to…” One of the boys began.  
  
Sullivan smacked my butt. “Laia, you’re going to do as told, don’t you?”  
  
“Y... Yes, Master”  
  
“Take off your shirt.” I was scared, I could see the scissors in his back pocket, I undid the buttons and took off my shirt. Sullivan took one of my nipples and pinched it until I gasped.  
  
“Now off with the rest, we don't have all day”  
  
I did as told, then I had to hold still while the boys touched me everywhere, not only those boys, but from time to time someone knocked the door, talked and gave something to Sullivan. Then the boy came and touched me for some minutes, more and more boys walked by, and I had at all times someone touching me.  
  
I was feeling bad, those were not nice touchings but naughty ones, they were sticking fingers inside me and it was hurting.  
  
I don’t know how much time I was there, but it had been a while since the last boy had left, when he came to me. He had the scissors, and put them on my breast, I could feel the cold metal on my nipple.  
  
“Not a word..if you don’t want to lose those.” He said, only once I had told him I would keep silence he allowed me to get dressed and we walked back home.  
  
My cousins were there and I ran to them, they hugged me and asked how I had been, again I lied, I told them that I have had fun.  
  
Jenna was looking at me and didn’t say a word and each time I looked to Sullivan he had the scissors on his hands.  
  
After lunch, I said I was tired and asked going to bed.  
  
I jumped when heard someone at the door, and then breathed in relief when saw my cousins.  
  
They sat next to me.  
  
“What happened?” Samuel asked while he was holding my hand.  
  
“N... Nothing..” I said, my hand was trembling.  
  
“Laia… you know what we think about lies, don’t you?”  
  
I blushed, both were staring into my eyes, I looked down.  
  
“We’re not mad at you, and we won’t be, but we need to know what happened, because, is obvious that something has happened.”  
  
I began to sob, and Alex hugged me tightly, then, I began to tell them everything, how I had lied to mom and Mr. William, how Sullivan had threatened me and what had happened that morning, they asked me some questions, and comforted me saying that I was safe, then Alex left the room while Samuel was in the room with me.  
  
Sir. William came after a while with Alex, and I had to tell him again what had happened. Then, he left and heard him calling Sullivan.  
  
That evening the house seemed crazy, Sullivan was confined to his room, and I was never alone, someone was with me at all times, and that made me feel good.  
  
That was six months ago, I’m 16 now. My cousins stayed with us for two more weeks, and left once things seemed fine. They’re planning to come back next summer, maybe they bring Samantha since she’s now dating Alex. I’m wishing to see them again.  
  
Sullivan went to therapy, and he’s now taking Puericil, he’s slowly changing, becoming nicer and more dependent, I’m the one taking care of him.  
  
About me... well, after that incident mom talked with a local doctor and they began to reduce my dose of Puericil-G. It’s been two months since my last dose, but they say that some effects will last longer. It seems that the effects are different for each person, and with me, the effects were deeper than should have been.  
  
I wasn’t happy at first, afraid of being bitchy again, but mom says that I have learned how to be a good girl and that I will be fine, with or without the drug. I hope she’s right because I don’t want to be the old me. Now, I don’t want to be the little girl either, but, a mixed version would be good.  
  
Each time I feel mad at someone I think how my cousins would react, and then, try to be more like them and less than me.  
  
I still play with Roger, he’s my favorite brother, he’s sweet, and doesn’t need any Puericil, he’s just like that. I love him a lot, even when I’m not in the mood I try to take time to work with him at the pen or play some games.  
  
There are things I don't want to change back, I never lock or close the doors, and everyone knows that they can step into the bathroom while I'm using it. It makes things easier, and I don't care. A body is a body, not a big deal.  
  
Jenna feels better with the new me, we fight sometimes, but I think that’s normal, we never had a sister before and we’re getting used to it. When we’re not fighting we’re talking and making confidences, I think she’s going to be my best friend forever.  
  
Derek has changed too, he has learned how to talk to girls and he avoids to watch their boobies, I think that now I’m out of Puericil he’s developing some interest into me, that’s weird, but I’m trying to avoid hurting him.  
  
I’m really happy that my aunt put me into Puericil-G. If not, I would still be the total bitch I was, and keep hurting everyone around me. I don’t think it was unfair. It was fair, I deserved and needed it.  
  
Now, I have to make decisions again, and the most important one is to be the best version of me.

Laia  
  
  
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Response byPaul D. Baker, Ph.D.  
(written by Red Rover): redrover573@aol.com  
  
Dear Laia,  
  
Well, you certainly had your share of adventures in your trip to your new home and your introduction to your new family. It’s too bad that Sullivan tried to take advantage of you that way, but I am glad that your parents straightened him out and got him into treatment. As you said, some men and boys are good, and some are not so good.  
  
The important thing is that your family accepts you for what you are and is willing to help you grow up in as normal a way as possible. Being put on Puericil-G was probably the best thing that could have happened as it gave you some time to go back to being a little girl again for a while. You tried to grow up too fast the first time and it brought you trouble.  
  
I like the way they gradually reduced your dosage of Puericil-G so your body could adapt over a period of months instead of taking you off it right away. Sometimes stopping one of the Puericil drugs can have bad “rebound” effects and really mess up a child’s body. When Sullivan is ready to come of his Puericil, I hope they taper him off as well.  
  
Now the Puericil drugs can have different results with different people, so your body and mind may have some problems in the days ahead. Make sure your parents schedule regular visits with your doctor so that he can keep an eye on your progress and make the proper adjustments. It often takes a year or more for all the effects to wear off, but if you get the proper care, you should be a normal young woman by the time you are 19 or 20.  
  
Good luck to you.  
  
Hugs.  
Paul D. Baker, Ph.D.