

AN AB DISCOVERY BOOK

KITA SPARKLES

# The Sakura Story

*The complete story of an AB/DL girl  
growing up with her friends.*

*The Sakura Story*

# The Sakura Story

Contains:

*Sakura comes to visit*

*Sakura comes to stay*

*A very Sakura Christmas*

*Sakura goes to college*

by

## Kita Sparkles

First Published 2021 Copyright © Kita Sparkles All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, transmitted in any form, by any means electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise without the prior written permission of the publisher and author.

Any resemblance to any person, either living or dead, or actual events are a coincidence.

Title: The Sakura Story

Author: Kita Sparkles

Editor: Michael Bent, Rosalie Bent

Publisher: AB Discovery

© 2021

[www.abdiscovery.com.au](http://www.abdiscovery.com.au)

This and all other AB Discovery books is also available in audiobook format

**Other Books from Kita Sparkles**

The Scribbles of Kita (Vol 1 & 2)

The Babysitters

The Chronicles of Vickie

# Contents

Chapter 1 .....	8
Chapter 2 .....	15
Chapter 3 .....	22
Chapter 4 .....	29
Chapter 5 .....	35
Chapter 6 .....	42
Chapter 7 .....	57
Chapter 8 .....	65
Chapter 9 .....	78
Chapter 10 .....	86
Chapter 11 .....	94
Chapter 12 .....	113
Chapter 13 .....	118
Chapter 14 .....	124
Foreword .....	132
Chapter 15 .....	133
Chapter 16 .....	140
Chapter 17 .....	146
Chapter 18 .....	157
Chapter 19 .....	164
Chapter 20 .....	168
Chapter 21 .....	176

*The Sakura Story*

Chapter 22 .....	186
Chapter 23 .....	195
Chapter 24 .....	200
Chapter 25 .....	208
Chapter 26 .....	223
Chapter 27 .....	229
Chapter 28 .....	236
Chapter 29 .....	249
Chapter 30 .....	253
Chapter 31 .....	258
Chapter 32 .....	267
Chapter 33 .....	273
Chapter 34 .....	277
Chapter 35 .....	282
Chapter 36 .....	286
Chapter 37 .....	290
Chapter 38 .....	293
Chapter 39 .....	297
Chapter 40 .....	301
Chapter 41 .....	304
Chapter 42 .....	307
Chapter 43 .....	310
Chapter 44 .....	313
Chapter 45 .....	316
PART ONE: SETTLING IN .....	321
Chapter 46 .....	322

*The Sakura Story*

Chapter 47 .....	326
Chapter 48 .....	330
Chapter 49 .....	339
Chapter 50 .....	345
Chapter 51 .....	349
Chapter 52 .....	354
Chapter 53 .....	357
PART TWO: AN OLD FRIEND RESURFACES .....	365
Chapter 54 .....	366
Chapter 55 .....	371
Chapter 56 .....	376
Chapter 57 .....	381
Chapter 58 .....	385
Chapter 59 .....	390
Chapter 60 .....	394
Chapter 61 .....	399
PART THREE: A VISIT HOME .....	402
Chapter 62 .....	403
Chapter 63 .....	408
Chapter 64 .....	412
Chapter 65 .....	420
Chapter 66 .....	425
Chapter 67 .....	430
Chapter 68 .....	434
Chapter 69 .....	440
PART FOUR: HALLOWEEN AT COLLEGE .....	452

*The Sakura Story*

Chapter 70 .....	453
Chapter 71 .....	457
Chapter 72 .....	460
Chapter 73 .....	463
Chapter 74 .....	469
Chapter 75 .....	473
Chapter 76 .....	478
Chapter 77 .....	482

PART FIVE: HOLIDAY, OR A VERY SAKURA CHRISTMAS II

.....	487
Chapter 78 .....	489
Chapter 79 .....	493
Chapter 80 .....	499
Chapter 81 .....	506
Chapter 82 .....	511
Chapter 83 .....	527
Chapter 84 .....	531
Chapter 85 .....	536
Chapter 86 .....	547
Chapter 87 .....	554
Chapter 88 .....	557

# Chapter 1



“Well Sakura, now that you are here, what would you like to do this week?” asked Felicia.

Sakura had come to visit her older sister and stay for a week since her parents had gone away for a second Honeymoon. She had been wanting to spend some time with her big sister and Felicia didn't mind this either, as she and Sakura had always got along well. There had been occasional fights, but this was normal.

Sakura acted a little nervous to tell her sister what she wanted to do. “Well, there was something...” she began, blushing.

“Well, then, what is it?” Felicia asked.

“Umm... well... remember when we were little, when Mom and Dad would go out and you would babysit me in the evenings?”

“Sure, I remember,” said Felicia.

“And remember.... we used to play this game, where we would pretend I was still a baby,” Sakura went on.

“Ohh... of course!” Felicia exclaimed. “You were so cute when we played that. You used to practically beg me to play it with you every time they went out somewhere. You could have only been about three or four then...”

“I was *seven*,” Sakura replied indignantly.

“Oh... oops.”

Felicia tried not to giggle at how offended Sakura sounded. She remembered being a little girl herself and knew better than to insult Sakura by saying she was younger than her ten years... excuse



## The Sakura Story

me... ten and a *half* years. But Sakura was growing up so fast. That was one of the reasons Felicia was happy to have her with her this week. She felt like she was missing out on her sister's whole life.

“Anyway, why do you bring it up?” she asked, more to make Sakura forget the age issue than anything else.

“Well...” Sakura took a deep breath. “Well, I kinda would like to play that again.” Felicia just looked at her. Sakura reddened. “Umm...like we used to. You know?” She began to try to explain herself.

Felicia was quiet for a second, amused by her sister's sudden embarrassment. “But Sis... I used to put a diaper on you!” Felicia giggled.

“Umm... yeah.” was Sakura's only answer.

Felicia stared, the answer becoming clear to her. “You... er... you *want* me to put you in diapers?” she asked, wanting to be sure.

Sakura nodded, thinking this may not have been such a great idea after all. She was about to die from embarrassment and wished she hadn't brought it up at all.

“Never mind,” she said. “It was just a dumb idea.”

“No!” Felicia said. Sakura looked up hopefully. “I mean. It's not a totally dumb idea,” Felicia went on. Treating her baby sister like a baby sister appealed to her. “But a couple of rules.” She grinned. Sakura was all ears.

“First, if we play it, we do it the whole time. No part-time baby. If you are a baby, you are one *all* the time. If you want to stop, we will stop, but no more after that.”

Sakura nodded. Sounded reasonable enough.

“Second, you will use the diapers, and I will change you just like a real baby.” Sakura looked hesitant on that one. “Diapers cost a lot of money, Sis. I don't want them to just go to waste.”

## *The Sakura Story*

Finally, Sakura assented. She knew she would in the end anyway. She missed this little game more than anything else for some reason she didn't understand. And so did Felicia. She could tell.

“Third, I will give you your baths, and you will drink from a baby bottle and wear a bib. You may have real food.”

She giggled at the relief written all over Sakura's face. They had used baby food in their little games a few years before, and Sakura detested the taste of it! She would have required it this time, but she feared it wasn't nutritious enough.

“You may walk, and you may talk like a grown-up. You can go to big kid movies with me this week. But for all intents and purposes, you are a baby,” Felicia explained.

“And fourth,” she stopped. “Well... fourth is a surprise,” she said mysteriously. “Do you agree to all the terms?”

Sakura was more than a little apprehensive about “FOURTH”. However, she nodded her agreement.

“Good! Then it is settled. Let's see if you brought anything with you to wear that is a bit more your age,” Felicia said, opening Sakura's suitcase.

Sakura had packed her suitcase with certain clothes in hopes that she would get her way. She had packed two very infantile sleepers she never wore anymore, and two or three very childish T-Shirts. She had packed a pair of overalls as well, and it was these Felicia now held up with a smile.

“Ahh,” she said. “Just what the doctor ordered!” She picked Sakura up and plopped her on her back on the bed.

“Hey!” Sakura struggled to sit up.

## The Sakura Story

Felicia put her hands on her hips. "I thought some little girl wanted to play baby!" she said. "Since when do babies dress themselves?"

Sakura reddened. "Oh... yeah," she relented, laying back down submissively.

Felicia smiled and removed Sakura's shoes, jeans, and blouse. She replaced the blouse with a T-shirt that had Sailor Chibi Moon on it, and then picked up the overalls, but stopped and gasped in mock horror.

"Oh, dear!! These will *never* do," she teased, taking hold of Sakura's panties, and pulling them gently off, making Sakura blush harder than she ever had before. "Baby might wet herself. Let's see if Big Sister has any diapers for you!" She rummaged in the closet. "Yae used to babysit a lot," she said as she looked. Yae was Felicia's former roommate. "I think she left something here. Oh! Here it is!"

She emerged from the closet triumphantly grasping a handful of what Sakura knew must be cloth diapers. There were only three of them and Felicia folded them all together and slid them under Sakura. She had baby pins also, and she pulled the diapers up through Sakura's legs and fastened them expertly.

"I don't have any waterproof panties, Sis, so try and be a big girl 'til we can get to the store and buy some real diapers for you, okay?" Sakura just smiled now.

Felicia slid the overalls up over Sakura's diapers. "Well," she pointed out, "if you don't wait, I will have to change your diaper while we are out and then your overalls will be wet and you'll have to walk around in just your diapers." Sakura decided to be a big girl for at least a little longer.

"Okay," Felicia said, giving her now much younger-looking sister a firm but loving pat on her bottom. "Time to go!"

*Go?* Sakura realized. *What does she mean, Go? Go where?*

## The Sakura Story

Felicia grabbed her purse, took Sakura by the hand, and practically dragged her out the door.

“If I’m to have a baby this week, I need some supplies!” she explained to the look on Sakura’s face.

She helped Sakura get into the car and then buckled her seat belt for her. During the drive, Felicia looked over to her sister, giggled, and reached into her pocket. The next thing Sakura knew, she had a purple pacifier stuck in her mouth.

“Remember,” Felicia stated, watching carefully for her response. “You agreed to all the terms!” Sakura determined that Felicia would not get the best of her, leaned back, and calmly sucked on her pacifier.

They drove to the supermarket first, and of course, Sakura found herself in the baby seat of the shopping cart. She felt rather odd and out of place since it had been more than 6 years since she had occupied this seat, but barely anyone even looked at them as Felicia made her way slowly through the aisles.

When they finally got to the baby supplies aisle, the cart started to fill up with several baby bottles and a few cans of baby food.

“But you said I could eat *real* food,” Sakura had complained, but was told that this baby food was for snacks and the baby formula and the jar of Gerber’s Peas were in case she was bad – meaning *mildly* bad, since very bad would get her a session over her sister’s knee. There were also bibs, baby wipes, baby powder, and lotion, and of course, Felicia found that Pampers size six would fit Sakura quite well. Two large packages went into the cart.

“Isn’t 72 diapers an awful lot for just a week?” Sakura asked around her pacifier, but Felicia just smiled and patted her on the head and ignored the question.

## *The Sakura Story*

When they went through the checkout stand the cashier gave Sakura the kind of smile grown-ups use with very young children. “Hi there, Sweetheart. Aren't you just an absolute doll! What's your name?” she asked in a patronizing voice.

Sakura blushed profusely and looked at her shoes. “Sakuwa,” she said, her lisp coming from the fact that she tried to speak with the pacifier in her mouth. The cashier thought it was the cutest thing, and even Felicia was doing her best not to embarrass poor Sakura anymore since the cashier was doing a good job of that all by herself.

“And how old are you, Sakura?” the cashier went on. “Surely these diapers can't be for you!” she winked.

Felicia stepped in and saved her sister. “Oh, she doesn't really look her age.” This was true as Sakura at this point definitely did not resemble a 10-year-old. “And the diapers are just a precaution. I think she's pretty well potty trained now, but, no sense in taking any chances!” Sakura breathed a sigh of relief. Problem solved, and she didn't even have to lie!

“Ain't that the truth?” The cashier commented. “I have a brother who is ten and wets his bed all the time. I wish Mom would just put him back in diapers. Who needs the hassle?”

By this time the items were rung up and bagged, so Felicia paid, and they went out to the car, put the bags in the back seat, and Felicia helped Sakura into the car and did her seatbelt for her again.

Sakura was pretty pleased with herself. She had survived her ordeal in public and came away unscathed. But it was just beginning, she found out, as Felicia started the car and said,

“Now! On to the Mall!”



# Chapter 2



Sakura was not pleased with this turn of events. First, they had gone to the Supermarket, and though she thought she might die from the embarrassment at the time, she realized it wasn't really all that bad. But then, when she thought she could relax now, Felicia decided they would go to the mall, and now Sakura was walking with her into the mall. This wouldn't have been too bad, but Felicia was carrying a diaper bag slung over her shoulder that she had just bought and stocked with supplies they had bought in the supermarket. And to top things off, Sakura was beginning to feel the need to use the toilet which she had promised Felicia she would not use while she was a baby.

She decided to try anyway.

“Uhh... um... 'Licia?” Sakura started.

“Yes, Sakura?” Felicia looked down at her sister with a smile.

“I... ummm,” she blushed, while Felicia simply waited for her to answer. “I... I gotta go to the bathroom!” She rushed out the last part of the sentence.

“Oh!” Felicia seemed somewhat surprised for a moment. “Oh, well. Don't go in those diapers I put on you this morning. They'll soak through without plastic panties and we don't have any other clothes for you yet.” Sakura had no intention of doing that anyway, although she had a feeling she would not be using a toilet either. “There's a restroom, and look, they even have a separate room for changing babies,” Felicia said, taking Sakura by the hand.

Before she knew for certain that's what they were doing, Sakura found herself in the baby changing room. Her cheeks burned

## The Sakura Story

hotly as she noted she was at least six years older than any of the others being changed. And there was a boy about her age in here as well and he was cute too! Sakura felt a mixture of emotions at the thought of him seeing her have her diapers changed.

To Felicia's credit, she definitely noticed her sister's embarrassment because of the boy and waited for them to leave before she proceeded to spread the changing pad that was stored in the diaper bag on the changing counter.

"Ok, Sis, up you go!" she said, lifting Sakura under her armpits onto the counter.

Once she was on the counter, Felicia made quick work of undoing the overalls and working them down to uncover the thick cloth diapers, which by now had worked loose and were starting to slip a bit.

"Gee, I'm sorry Sis. That can't be very comfortable anymore," Felicia apologized. Sakura shook her head. "Well, not to worry. These will be *much* better," Felicia cooed, drawing out one of the thick Pampers diapers.

She unpinned the cloth diapers and slipped them off Sakura, then unfolded the back of the Pampers, and smiling, lifted Sakura under her legs and slipped the diaper under her. She then got out the baby powder, and sprinkled it liberally, stopping then to smooth it into her 'baby' sister's skin. Sakura liked the feeling and smiled contentedly, slipping her thumb into her mouth and sucking, oblivious now to the others in the room. Felicia smiled at this ultra-cute reaction and pulled the diaper up snugly between her sister's legs, tight across the front, and taped it with the refastenable tabs. She then checked around the legs and waist for gaps, and once she was satisfied there weren't any, she pulled Sakura's overalls back into place and refastened them.



## The Sakura Story

“All done!” She lifted Sakura to the floor and leaned down to whisper in her ear, “Now, just like a real baby. I'll change your diapers when you need to be changed.”

She packed up the changing supplies, slipped the dry cloth diapers into the diaper bag as well, and washed her hands at the sink, before leading Sakura out of the changing room and back into the mall.

Sakura was getting used to the new feelings that these disposable diapers presented while she walked beside Felicia. They were thick and made her feel funny between her legs, especially as she tried to walk, and Sakura decided they were also cozy, warm, and very comfortable. She was so engrossed in sorting out her feelings for them that she didn't realize what Felicia was doing until it was already done.

“Hop in,” Felicia said to her, opening up the front of the stroller.

Sakura stared at her. She had to be kidding. She wasn't.

“C'mon Sis, I don't have all day,” Felicia said, deciding to give Sakura a little help and urging her into the stroller seat. “Well, actually, I guess I *do* have all day,” she mused, mostly to herself, and giggled at her own sense of humor while Sakura rolled her eyes.

“Felicia, I don't need a stroller,” she began, but Felicia stopped her with a finger on her lips.

“*Everything* I tell you, remember?” she reminded her. Sakura sighed in resignation and settled down in her stroller seat. “That's better. Wouldn't want to have to spank you in the middle of the mall now, would we?” she teased, while Sakura's eyes got big and round. “It was a joke, Sis. Lighten up,” she soothed her.

She pulled the center belt up and the side belts around and buckled them, as Sakura felt her need to go to the bathroom grow stronger. Finally, Felicia locked the front bar into position. Sakura

## The Sakura Story

noticed how well she actually fit into this stroller, while Felicia told her, "I noticed you had a little trouble walking with your diapers on. Also, my legs are a lot longer than yours, and we can get around faster this way, plus when you do a lot of walking, your diapers tend to bunch and very possibly leak," she explained. "Besides, it's cute." Sakura blushed but also smiled.

They walked around the mall and it was rather obvious that both sisters were enjoying themselves very much. Felicia like having her sister around, and having someone depend on her like this, and Sakura liked having her big sister to take care of her and was also drinking in the attentions other shoppers were lavishing on her. "*Oh, isn't she just the cutest!*" was not an uncommon comment from them. Sakura realized she never got this much attention when she went shopping as a big girl although, Felicia could tell that in a few years she would be getting a lot of attention wherever she went - from boys.

After a while, Sakura blushed again as she realized she was now going to have to use her diaper. She had to concentrate a little on it, but found it surprisingly easy, especially since she was sitting down right now. The pee came rushing out of her and filled her diaper, sending warm tingling through her as it splashed out, causing her to gasp a bit. Felicia had seen and recognized the far-away expression on her little sister's face as she started to pee her diaper and had to stifle a few giggles as she saw her gasp from the experience. Unfortunately, Sakura heard the stifled giggles.

"Hey! Are you laughing at me?" she pouted.

"Oh no! Not at all! I was just noticing how cute you were, that's all," Felicia used as an excuse. It seemed to work.

Sakura began to squirm a bit. Dry diapers had one feeling but wet diapers were definitely another. And while they felt kind of good at first, now they were becoming slightly cold and damp

## *The Sakura Story*

feeling, and Sakura also feared how squishy they felt. What if she leaked?

Felicia noticed the squirming, cleared her throat, and tried to speak without giggling again. “Er... something wrong, Sis?” she asked innocently.

Sakura looked up at her somewhat pleadingly. “Kinda,” she answered. Her eyes were pleading with Felicia not to make her tell her.

Felicia decided Sakura really was being very good about this whole thing, so she didn't make her tell her what was wrong. “Looks like my baby sister needs her diaper changed,” she said, quietly, with a smile. Sakura nodded quickly.

They returned to the baby changing room and this time they were alone. Felicia undid Sakura from the stroller, spread out the changing pad, and put her on the counter, once again undoing the overalls.

“Okay, this could get real old, real fast!” she commented as the overall strap got stuck. “We need to get you some more clothes.”

She finally got the overalls down and untaped the diaper, smiling slightly as she removed it and Sakura shivered as open air touched her skin. She quickly took out the baby wipes and cleaned her well.

“So, what do you think?” she asked her, as she prepared a new diaper.

“About what?” Sakura asked.

“Oh, don't play innocent with me, Sis.” She slipped the new diaper under her and powdered her. “I see your expression out there and you are playing to the crowd. You're loving this, aren't you?” She taped the new diaper in place, checked it, and redid Sakura's overalls.

## The Sakura Story

“Bout as much as *you* are,” Sakura answered her coyly.

“Touché, Sis,” Felicia remarked. “No doubt who's sister you are!” She finished cleaning up and tossed the wet diaper into the trash can before washing her hands. Sakura sat back down in her stroller without even having to be told to and managed to fasten the belts herself. “What a good girl!” Felicia praised her, locking the front bar back on and then leaving the restroom.

“Hmm, are you hungry?” Sakura had seen her favorite food place in the food court and was watching - it seemed to Felicia - with unblinking eyes. A good thing she promised Sakura she could eat big kids' food. Without waiting for an answer - and she didn't really need one, Sakura's face said it all - she wheeled the stroller up to the counter. Sakura giggled and clapped her hands happily, like any other happy toddler.

Now Felicia asked her what she wanted, and Sakura told her, as usual. “That felt a little out of place,” thought Felicia, but she shrugged it off and ordered for Sakura and herself. She had promised Sakura big kids' food and as Sakura was being good, she was going to keep that promise. And besides, it made Sakura very happy, and she was happy knowing that.

Nevertheless, she had not promised Sakura *how* she would eat. And so, they found a table and, to Sakura's embarrassment, a highchair. That wasn't all either. After she was put in the highchair, Felicia tied a bib around her neck and put her drink in a bottle. And then she even fed her. At least it was good. And it was also kind of a good thing she had on a bib, she noted, as some food splashed down on it. Maybe the bottle wasn't such a bad idea either, Sakura had to admit when she knocked it over and it didn't spill. She was forever spilling her drinks.

As other shoppers went by and smiled at Sakura, she began to get over her previous embarrassment. And she realized that as long as her drink was in a bottle, and she in the stroller, she could

## The Sakura Story

take the drink into the stores and no one would say anything. She could get a refill. This was precisely what she asked Felicia for as they left the food court, and Felicia obliged.

“You're going to soak your diaper, Sis,” she warned her with a slight hint of a smile, but Sakura didn't care. She loved Coke.

*[Author's note: I once mentioned Pepsi to Sakura, and she told me she would rather be potty trained than to drink that stuff!! So I put Coke here instead.]*

The next places they went to were the children's clothing stores since Felicia insisted Sakura needed some new clothes. Sakura rode in the stroller and wondered what other things this week had in store for her since so much had already happened.

# Chapter 3



Sakura found that riding in the stroller wasn't half bad. She didn't have to run like she usually did to keep up with Felicia's much longer strides, and she was secretly (although not so secretly to Felicia) enjoying playing the 'cute toddler girl' role for other shoppers. They first went to Kids R Us, and Felicia asked Sakura what size she was, to which Sakura shrugged.

"I'm just a baby, how should I know?" she teased in reaction to her sister's slightly annoyed look. Felicia quickly sized up her sister with her eyes and guessed on a size. They would try it on her and if it didn't fit, they would get another size.

Luckily Sakura was still pretty small, and there was plenty of toddler-style clothing that would fit her. Felicia went about finding the most youngish-looking clothes, while Sakura watched on, noting some outfits with her approval by clapping her hands, and others with disapproval by frowning or saying "yuk!" The only outfit they disagreed on was the dress with the matching ruffled panties under it. The dress was so short the panties would surely show, and Felicia could tell they would stretch enough to cover Sakura's diaper. Sakura just knew that if Felicia got it, she would make her wear it out somewhere, but she had agreed to do everything she was told, so she resigned the argument, but decided to pout about it all the same.

About the time they had several suitable outfits and headed for the changing room, Sakura suddenly felt the effects of all the soda she drank. Since she had already wet her diaper once today, and it wasn't that bad, she went ahead and emptied her bladder without thinking much about it. Felicia noticed the wet diaper as

## *The Sakura Story*

she changed Sakura into different outfits in the changing room, but it didn't look too bad, it looked like it could hold another wetting before needing to be changed, and there were a couple more stores she wanted to get to today.

As it turned out, Felicia had a good eye for size, and most of the clothes fit Sakura. They decided - actually, Felicia decided, but she let Sakura think she was deciding - on a couple, and of course, Felicia slipped the dress in as well, and then they went to Sears to check out the Children's section there. In Sears, Sakura again wet her diaper, this time very heavily. She could feel the squishiness of her diaper but didn't say anything to Felicia about it. Felicia only found out when she took Sakura to the changing rooms and helped her out of the stroller.

“Ummm... uh-oh,” Felicia exclaimed.

“Uh-oh? What uh-oh?” Sakura asked although she feared she already knew. She could feel two large wet spots near the backs of her legs, and she knew the diaper didn't cover her that far down.

“Sis... I'm sorry, honey, but your diaper leaked. You must have had to go pretty bad,” Felicia told her. She put her on the bench in the changing cubicle and changed her soaked diaper right there. Then she folded Sakura's overalls and put them in the diaper bag. She tried a few more outfits on Sakura. They chose a few to buy, and then Felicia motioned for Sakura to get back in the stroller.

“But...!Licia...” she said worriedly, “You forgot to put my pants back on!”

“I can't put these back on you,” Felicia explained. “The diaper leaked on them, and they are all wet in the back. Don't worry, lots of babies go out wearing just a diaper and a shirt. I'm sure no one will say anything.”

“Noo...” Sakura didn't like that idea. “What about one of the new outfits?”

## *The Sakura Story*

“We can't. If they see you go in here with one outfit and out with another, they will think we are trying to steal something from the store.”

In reality, Felicia knew that she probably could put one of the new outfits on Sakura, and no one would say anything. But she also felt like this would let Sakura see that she wouldn't let anything bad happen to her, and this would help her get through her last stages of embarrassment so that she wouldn't spend the whole week fretting and being embarrassed. She smiled as Sakura climbed into the stroller, her thick Pampers diaper now visible to anyone who cared to look.

They took the stroller back to the place they had rented it from. Now that Sakura had to walk with her diaper on display, Felicia feared this may be a bit too much and might ruin Sakura's fun, so she took her into the nearest Ladies' Room.

“My diaper is still dry,” Sakura pointed out, confused.

“Yes, and if you were wet, I would have taken you to the Baby Changing Room,” Felicia explained, “But if we don't stop soon for me, I will look like I should be the one in diapers!” Sakura giggled at this. Felicia used the bathroom and washed her hands, then dived into one of the bags.

“I'll get out some clothes for you now,” she told Sakura. “Oh, don't worry, I won't make you wear the dress,” she said to the unsure look on Sakura's face. “...yet” she added, to herself. Sakura just did not know how cute she would be in that dress!

Instead, she pulled out a different dress they had bought. It was just long enough to cover her diapers and if she bent down wrong, her diapers would not be a secret too long. She put this on Sakura, while in her mind she surveyed the rest of the things they had bought.



## The Sakura Story

Sakura had told her she had brought along sleepers, but they were for winter, and it was summertime now. Felicia knew Sakura would be way too hot in a sleeper, so she had bought a very cute baby doll sleeper for her, and also a dorm shirt with Sailor Moon on it. Sakura loved shows like Sailor Moon and Card Captors. Felicia wasn't sure why.

There were also a few childish pairs of jeans she had bought with Winnie the Pooh and Tigger on them. She couldn't resist the pink hat that would match. Or the shoes that also matched. She had bought the Baby dress of course, and the sundress that Sakura now wore. She had paused briefly looking at a few pairs of plastic panties that she knew would fit Sakura, then gone on since Sakura was in disposable diapers. Later, she came back and put them in the basket as well, pointing out that Sakura's diaper had leaked once, and they would use these when they *really* didn't want any leaks. Sakura seemed okay with that and in fact, had even smiled. Felicia had a feeling Sakura liked the plastic panties.

On the way out of one store, they spied a Sailor Schoolgirl Uniform, complete right down to the pleated skirt. Sakura had fallen in love with it, and Felicia imagined how cute it would be, so they bought that as well.

With all their packages, they left the restroom and went to the car. Of course, Felicia helped Sakura in and buckled her seatbelt for her. She also pulled a pacifier out and slipped it into Sakura's mouth – the same purple one she started out the day with, Sakura noticed.

Once they returned home and had hung up all of Sakura's new clothes, as well as unpacking the clothes still in her suitcase, Felicia told Sakura she needed her to come down to the apartment building's basement. She had left the panties in the suitcase. She wouldn't likely be needing them.

## *The Sakura Story*

"It's time to show you what the surprise rule number four is," she said, purposefully dropping her voice low and mysterious, causing Sakura to giggle. Felicia reached out and tickled her, wondering how much she would like the little surprise.

"Felicia, it's really dark down here," Sakura complained as they stepped off the last stair into the basement. "Isn't there a light?"

"Yeah. It burned out last month," Felicia told her, just as Sakura found the switch and flipped it." She rolled her eyes, happy that the darkness at least hid this expression.

"Well, how are we gonna find anything like this?" she asked. "I can't see anything."

"With this!" Felicia shined a flashlight beam right into Sakura's face.

"Aarrgh!" Sakura put her hand in front of her face, squinting.

"Oh. Sorry." Felicia turned the flashlight away from her.

"Great. Now I'll see blue dots the rest of the night. What are we looking for anyway?"

"I told you. There is storage down here. My old flatmate Yae used to babysit a lot, and... ACK!" Felicia stepped on a skateboard in the dark. All Sakura saw was the flashlight beam wave wildly in the air for a moment, and suddenly fall to the floor.

"Are you alright?" Sakura enquired, fighting the urge to giggle. Seeing as she was depending on her sister for... well, for everything this week, she assumed that it would not be a good idea to laugh at her.

"Yeah." Felicia got to her feet. "Who puts all this junk down here anyway?" Sakura decided against pointing out that Felicia herself had put some of that junk down there, as Felicia said, "Ahh... here it is."

## *The Sakura Story*

Sakura picked her way back through the maze to Felicia's storage. First, she didn't see anything, but as her eyes adjusted, she saw Felicia was playing the flashlight beam over a couple of very large items. "I still can't see, what is..." Sakura's voice trailed off and her mouth fell open as she stared at the place the beam was aimed. She saw white wooden bars. And a headboard with a baby motif decaled on it.

"No way..." she exclaimed. "Is that...?"

Felicia giggled. "I told you Yae left a lot of stuff behind when she moved. I never had any use for a baby crib. 'Til now!" She giggled again.

"Well. I... oh my goodness," Sakura had looked to the side, where she also saw a playpen, a highchair, and a changing table. Felicia swept the flashlight beam across the rest of the furniture, watching her sister's reaction closely. Sakura had a far-away expression on her face as she ran her fingers over the pad on the changing table.

Felicia smiled. "Want to take it all upstairs?" she risked asking.

Sakura just looked at her for a minute, then slowly nodded her head. This would add a whole new dimension to the game! But she had to try and save face some way, so she pushed it back toward Felicia. "Well, umm... if it makes it easier for you, Sis."

"Oh yes. I think this will make it just loads easier for me to take care of you. Besides, this is rule number four and you already agreed to sleep in the crib!"

"Well, the crib is one thing..." Sakura started.

"Hey, we can just leave it all down here then if you want," Felicia shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly.

"No, ummm... I mean... you said it would be easier for you to use it, so let's just take it up. Just in case." Sakura turned red.

## *The Sakura Story*

Felicia knew she wanted to use these things. She decided to just give up her pride and enjoy it as she sighed and heaved the playpen up the stairs. It took them the better part of an hour to heave all the furniture up to Felicia's apartment, and another hour to put it together.

“You know,” Felicia stated once it was all together, “I'm going to have to have my little baby sister visiting a little more often to make all this worth it.” She motioned around the room, which was definitely beginning to resemble a large nursery.

Sakura just smiled and looked away. She too hoped to visit a lot more often in the future!

# Chapter 4



“I think it is time for some little girl to go to bed,” Felicia said from the couch. Sakura looked up from the playpen she had willingly climbed into at Felicia’s request while they watched a little television after putting all the nursery furniture together.

“Aww, but Felicia, it’s only 10:00! And it’s *summer!*” she emphasized, using her Bambi Eyes that Felicia never could seem to resist.

Felicia grinned, remembering being Sakura’s age and trying to stay up as long as she could. “Okay, let’s just get you ready for bed then,” she compromised.

Sakura hesitated for just a moment. She thought she could smell a trick in this somewhere, but her diaper was also wet, and she would like to get it changed. She gave in when Felicia said, “You want to see how your new Sailor Moon Dorm Shirt will look, don’t you?”

Sakura went to climb over the side of the playpen and was surprised as Felicia bent down and picked her up out of it, hoisted her to her hip, and carried her into the bathroom. Sakura was surprised as they passed by the nursery.

Felicia noticed Sakura looking toward the nursery. “We have to do something in here first,” she said.

They entered the bathroom, and Sakura saw that Felicia had already turned the water on in the tub earlier and had a bubble bath all ready for her. She giggled and clapped her hands as Felicia sat her on a towel on the floor and removed her sundress.

## The Sakura Story

“Uh-oh, looks like somebody wet her diaper!” Felicia teased. Sakura played along, sticking her bottom lip out and nodding sadly. “Well don't worry, little one, we'll take care of that right now.” She lay Sakura back on the towel, and undid the diaper tapes, removing the diaper quickly.

Felicia then tested the temperature with her elbow. “Just right,” she announced, and picked Sakura up and sat her in the water.

Sakura didn't think the water was just right at all, as her eyes grew large and she let out a short “EEP!”

“Too cold?” Felicia asked, concerned. Sakura nodded emphatically, and Felicia apologized and added hot water until she saw Sakura relax and lay back in the water with a big smile on her face.

Felicia then turned around and pulled off her shirt and undid her bra, letting it fall to the floor. She undid her jeans and let them slide down her long legs, and then slipped her panties down as well. Turning back around, she stepped into the tub as well and sat down behind Sakura, pulling her sister back against her.

“There we go,” she said with a smile. “We haven't taken a bath together in years.”

Sakura thought hard for a minute. “Sis, we haven't *ever* done that,” she pointed out.

Felicia nodded her head. “Once. But you wouldn't remember. It was when you were only two and I was babysitting you. I was 13. I'd say it's high time we did again.”

Sakura smiled in agreement. She enjoyed this close moment with her sister, as Felicia picked up a washcloth and began to wash her sister gently. Sakura hadn't been bathed by someone else in at least five years and had forgotten how nice it could be. Come to think of it, she wasn't as fond of baths then, so she never knew how

## *The Sakura Story*

nice it could be. She sighed in ultimate content as Felicia massaged her shoulders. Having had her diapers changed all day, she wasn't as embarrassed when Felicia washed her private areas either.

"You're lucky," Felicia remarked, as she then began to wash herself. She had put some bath toys in the tub, and Sakura was now playing with them as her sister bathed.

"Why do you say that?" she asked.

"You're still young enough not to have to worry about shaving. Having long sexy legs is nice, but they take a lot of work."

Sakura smiled to herself at the remark and bit her tongue to keep from pointing out her sister's obvious 'humility' about her legs. Instead, she said, "I always think how cool it will be when I'm old enough to shave my legs."

Felicia smiled. "That'll last about a month or so," she said. "Then you'll get sick of it and start experimenting with other things."

Sakura was interested in this discussion. No one had taken the time to talk about these things with her before. She was growing up, even if right then it certainly didn't look that way, and she was happy that Felicia realized it and was talking with her about the things she wanted to know about.

"What other things are there?" she asked.

Felicia rolled her eyes. "Let's see... there's waxing. You put hot wax on your legs and then a strip over it, and then you pull out the hair by its roots." She laughed at the shocked expression on Sakura's face.

"Ouch!" Sakura said. Just thinking about it made her wince. She didn't even like to pull a band-aid off when her hair was stuck to it.

"Felicia nodded in agreement. "Yes. It hurts a lot."

“You've done it? Are you crazy?” Sakura forgot to be tactful here.

“Then there is chemical stuff like Nair, but it smells bad,” Felicia went on, ignoring the remark.

“Yeah, I remember one time you used that stuff. It stinks,” Sakura said.

“And shaving takes forever and can irritate your skin,” Felicia said.

“What about laser? I read about that in the newspaper once,” Sakura asked.

“You read the newspaper?”

Sakura blushed. “Well, I was umm... I was looking for diaper ads,” she admitted, as Felicia giggled.

“Laser costs an arm and a leg,” Felicia said.

Sakura had a one-liner that came into her mind from that. She decided to go ahead and say it.

“Well - at least then you'd have only one arm and leg left to shave,” she said innocently. This earned her a splash from Felicia, to which she responded with a splash of her own.

They had about gotten into a full water war when Felicia said they had better stop since the water was getting all over the bathroom floor and she didn't want it leaking down through the floor into the lower apartments.

Felicia got out of the bathtub and dried off, wrapping a towel around her hair, and putting a robe on. Then she lifted Sakura out of the bathtub and wrapped her in a large fluffy towel and carried her to the nursery. There, she set Sakura down on the changing table and dried her off, then liberally dusted her with baby powder.



## *The Sakura Story*

Sakura blinked and gave a little baby sneeze from all the baby powder. "I'm not a snow girl, you know," she told Felicia.

"I just want you to get the full effect of smelling like a baby who's just had her bath," Felicia explained, rubbing the powder into Sakura's skin. Next came the thick Pampers diaper, which she slid under Sakura's bottom and brought up through her legs expertly, taping it up nice and snug. "And we better use these," she said, holding up a pair of blue plastic panties. "You'll wet more at night, I imagine, and we'll use these to help prevent leaks," she explained, slipping Sakura's feet through the leg openings one at a time, then pulling the panties up over the diaper and snapping them into place lightly. She went around the leg openings and waist to make sure all the Pamper was tucked inside, and once she was satisfied, she pulled the new dorm shirt over Sakura's head.

"Hmm... something is still missing," she mused as she looked Sakura over. "Oh, I see." She went to the dresser and came back with a hairbrush and a couple of hairbands, and soon Sakura was sporting two childish pigtails. "That's more like it!" Felicia declared, leading Sakura to the mirror. Sakura gazed at the girl in the mirror and saw a toddler who looked no older than two or three staring back. She was pleased with the look and hugged Felicia tight.

"Oh, Sis! Thank you!" Sakura exclaimed, not able to explain how much this meant to her. Felicia thought she understood, at least partially, anyway.

She smiled and picked Sakura up, balancing her on her hip again, and walked with her to the kitchen.

"I've got another surprise for my Baby Sister," she cooed, getting a baby bottle from the kitchen.

She sat on the couch, cradling Sakura in her arms, and slipped the nipple into her mouth. Sakura began suckling almost instantly and was pleased to be rewarded with chocolate milk. Then she remembered something and pulled back.

## *The Sakura Story*

“Licia, I can't drink chocolate milk at night! It always makes me wet the..... oh.” She giggled, looking down at her diaper. No worries about wetting the bed tonight, she realized.

Felicia knew chocolate milk at night would make her sister wet her diapers in her sleep. What better way to help her really feel like a real baby? And that was apparently what Sakura really wanted, because now she took the nipple back in her mouth and lay back in her sister's arms, suckling contentedly.

Ten minutes later, the bottle was empty, and Sakura was sleeping peacefully in Felicia's arms. Felicia rocked her a bit longer, then very carefully got up and carried Sakura to her crib. Sakura ‘slept like a baby’ through it all and didn't awaken even as Felicia put her in her new crib, and raised the side.

She kissed her little sister on the cheek, “I love you Half Pint.”

It was a nickname for Sakura. As she flipped off the light, she heard Sakura murmur softly, almost asleep, “Me wuv you too, 'Licia.”

# Chapter 5



Sakura awoke to a strange noise - plastic crinkling under her. She also felt a strange bulky sensation between her legs. She opened her eyes and saw white bars in front of her face.

*What in the world is going on?*

Then she remembered. The last thing she could really remember was laying in Felicia's arms as Felicia fed her a bottle of chocolate milk. She realized she must have fallen asleep and Felicia had carried her to her crib. She thought she vaguely remembered being laid in the crib, but she wasn't sure.

Oh yeah... chocolate milk. The crib sheets were dry but Sakura lifted her dorm shirt and peered at the diaper through the plastic panties. Yep. Definitely wet and just like a baby, she had not awakened to wet her diaper.

Sakura had a bit of an allergy to chocolate milk. It did not make her sick or anything, but it made her wet the bed if she had it late in the day. In fact, she had had to wear diapers to bed when she was five because she was wetting the bed from having it at supper. Finally, her pediatrician had mentioned to her Mom that sometimes a food allergy could cause it. They started to write down all the things she had eaten when she wet the bed and had found the one thing that was common in all cases - chocolate milk. After she stopped drinking it late, she didn't have any more night-time accidents. At the time she had been proud to be a big girl and not wear diapers at night. Now she wasn't so sure!

As she was studying the diaper and realizing it got much puffier when it was wet, she heard a muffled giggle.

## *The Sakura Story*

“Well, hello, Baby Sis. Looks like someone's got a wet diaper around here!”

Felicia was standing in the doorway. Embarrassed at being caught in this obvious interest in her diaper, Sakura blushed.

Felicia just smiled as she walked to the crib, and lifted her sister out, giving her a hug, and laying her on the changing table. Sakura was happy that Felicia was so tall and able to lift her so easily. It made her feel more like a real baby girl.

Felicia took hold of Sakura's dorm shirt and began to remove it. When she had it halfway over Sakura's head, she stopped. “Uh-oh ... where did my cute lil' baby sis go?” she teased.

“I'm right here, 'Licia,” Sakura said through the material of the shirt.

“I hear her, but I can't see her! Sakura? Sakura?” Felicia pulled the dorm shirt the rest of the way off. “There she is! I found you!” Felicia began tickling Sakura madly, sending her into giggling fits.

“Licia, stop!” Sakura giggled. “I'm going to... uh oh!” Both girls watched as Sakura's diaper expanded a little more.

“No leaks,” Felicia observed when Sakura was done. “These diapers really hold a lot.”

“Then how come I leaked yesterday at the mall?” Sakura asked.

“Actually, you probably haven't leaked because you are wearing those plastic panties,” Felicia told her. “Besides, having a leaky diaper once in a while is just part of being a baby. All babies have a leaky diaper sooner or later.” She laid Sakura on her back and pulled the plastic panties down. “Yep. These are definitely what kept the diaper from leaking,” she reported.

## The Sakura Story

Felicia cleaned the wet spot up and was now busily undoing the tapes on Sakura's diaper. She opened the diaper up. "Wow! Maybe I should have fed you a *four*-ounce bottle last night instead!" Felicia said. "Or maybe buy you some thicker nighttime diapers. You're a heavy wetter."

"I wouldn't be such a heavy wetter if someone hadn't tickled me!" Sakura defended herself.

Felicia giggled and lifted Sakura by her ankles, pulling the wet diaper from under her. Then she got a baby wipe and cleaned Sakura. Sakura jumped when the wipe touched her skin.

"Is it cold?" Felicia asked.

"Yes, but it's not too bad since it's summer. I wouldn't want it that cold in the winter though."

"Maybe we can get a baby wipe warmer for when you visit me in the winter," Felicia commented. Inwardly, Sakura was jumping for joy. Felicia wanted her to visit again, and she wanted to play baby then too!

Felicia then powdered Sakura again and slid a dry diaper under her. She let her down on it and then pulled it up snugly between Sakura's legs and brought the side flaps around and taped it snugly.

"Comfy?" she asked Sakura. Sakura nodded happily. She also realized she was beginning to enjoy these diaper changes immensely.

"We can get you dressed after you eat breakfast," Felicia decided. "I know you have bibs, but I don't want to take any chances of dropping food on your new clothes. Besides, we have another fun day ahead of us, and if I have to stop to change your clothes again, that will only delay it."

Sakura didn't mind waiting to get dressed. She wasn't cold, and she certainly wasn't embarrassed to be in front of Felicia in just

her diapers. She just didn't like being out in public in just her diapers.

“What are we going to do today?” she asked Felicia.

“I think today we will go to the beach, and then to a movie,” Felicia said. “We can take a picnic lunch with us to the beach.” Sakura was very excited about this because she loved to swim. “Did you bring a swimsuit with you?” Felicia asked.

Sakura blinked. Oh no, she hadn't even thought to pack one. Felicia laughed.

“That's okay, we can pick up one for you at the store on the way to the beach - we have to get something else there anyway.” Sakura wondered what else they could possibly need after yesterday's shopping excursion, but she nodded happily anyway.

Felicia brought a bowl of oatmeal over and put it on the highchair tray in front of Sakura. Sakura wrinkled her nose as Felicia tied a big teddy bear bib around her neck.

“Aww, Licia. Do I gotta eat that?” she asked.

“Every bite. It's good for you,” said Felicia. “And besides, I put strawberry jam in it.”

This changed everything, and Sakura opened her mouth for a bite. Nevertheless, by the end of the bowl, she was ready to quit, and it showed by the fact that she was eating very messily, much of the oatmeal ending up on her bib rather than in her tummy. Felicia stopped spoon-feeding her from time to time to give her a drink from her baby bottle of orange juice.

Luckily, the bib was a wipe-clean vinyl bib, and when Sakura was done, Felicia washed it off and cleaned up the few dishes. She sent Sakura to wash her hands and her face, as she packed the food for their picnic in the big cooler.

## *The Sakura Story*

“And wash behind your ears,” she called after Sakura. “And don't forget to brush your teeth!” Darn. She was almost as bad as their Mom sometimes.

Sakura hurriedly did these things, then went into the nursery to wait for Felicia. Uh-oh. Right on schedule, she noticed a slight problem. Sakura was very regular. Every morning after breakfast she had a bowel movement. Normally this would not be a problem, but she had not thought of having to do this in her diapers before. Gross!

“Felicia?” Sakura called. Felicia came into the nursery.

“Ready to get dressed?” she asked.

“Umm... not quite yet,” Sakura answered, looking at the floor and blushing.

“Why not? What's wrong? Are you embarrassed about going out again?”

“No. I umm... I kinda... I have to go potty,” she blurted out.

“Now, Sis, we talked about this. That is what your diapers are for,” Felicia pointed out.

“I know, but, I don't have to pee...” Sakura said quietly.

“Ooohhh...” Felicia had not thought about that. “Hmm. Well. You don't want to do it in your diaper, huh?” Sakura shook her head. “Well, that's okay. Here, you can use the training potty for that. If we are out and you have to do that, you'll have to use your diapers though!” She rummaged in the closet and pulled out a training potty and sat it on the floor.

“Where did you get all this stuff?” Sakura asked.

“I told you. Yae babysat a lot. Now let me get your diaper off you.”

## The Sakura Story

Sakura still thought it was odd, but she laid down and Felicia removed the diaper. Then she was picked up by Felicia and sat on the potty. She found it hard to go with Felicia standing there watching, but after a few agonizingly embarrassing minutes, during which Felicia warned her if she didn't go soon, she was just going to put her diaper back on her and let nature take its course, she was able to finally go. Felicia praised her as though she really were a toddler just learning to go potty, and to her amazement, she actually felt a weird sense of pride in her accomplishment.

*Woah, Sakura. Get a hold of yourself,* she thought to herself.

She didn't want to leave here really being 8 or 9 years younger than when she came. At least, she didn't *think* she did. Although the idea was somewhat interesting, she shook the thought away as Felicia cleaned her bottom with a baby wipe, put some more baby powder on her, and got her diaper back on. The tapes had lost some of their stickiness now, and Felicia had to dig out the diaper pins from the day before and push them through the thick disposable diaper to fasten it.

"This was how you used to have to do it every time," she told Sakura. "Diaper changing is a lot easier now. Usually," she grunted as she pushed the pin through.

"Ouch!" Sakura jumped and rubbed her thigh.

"Oh! I'm sorry!" Felicia apologized. She felt bad, even though Sakura appeared forgiving. She would buy her a special treat to make up for that. Now she went to the closet to get Sakura's clothes for the day.

"How about my overalls?" Sakura asked.

"Wow, this kid loves those overalls," Felicia thought to herself. She also thought about the hard diaper changes the day before. "Umm... no," she told Sakura, to which Sakura giggled. Apparently, she also remembered her sister's trouble with them.