

A close-up photograph of several pink roses floating in a shallow dish of water. The water is clear, and numerous small, light-colored bubbles are scattered throughout, particularly around the roses. The lighting is soft, highlighting the delicate petals of the flowers and the texture of the water.

KITA SPARKLES

*bestselling ABDL/LG author*

Sakura,  
Megan and  
Summer:

*I know her so well...*

An AB Discovery Book

*Sakura, Megan and Summer:  
I know her so well...*

# **SAKURA, MEGAN AND SUMMER: I KNOW HER SO WELL...**

By Kita Sparkles

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*Sakura, Megan and Summer:  
I know her so well...*

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# PART ONE

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# Chapter 1



It was not long into the Christmas break that Megan began to doubt herself. This was one of her faults that drove Sakura – who was overconfident to a fault herself – crazy sometimes. Megan would latch onto an idea and then instead of sticking to it, after a short time she would start to question the idea and before long would be more unsure of it than when she started.

What she was questioning now though was much more important. She wondered if she misread signals, misread her own feelings, or maybe just let a moment get away with her when she kissed Summer. Summer dated boys, not girls. Megan had seen this. What if her gift had not been meant to signal to Megan that she was open to such a relationship with her? Or what if the moment just got away with her too?

Also, there were Sakura's feelings to consider. Sakura and Megan were *not* lovers. Never had been, and as far as Megan thought, never would be. But they were best friends, and Megan did not want to betray that. When Sakura caught on – twice – that perhaps the relationship status between Summer and Megan had “upgraded”, Megan had distracted her. Yes, that was easy to do, but that didn't make it right and she wasn't going to be able to do that forever. Well, probably not, anyway. She wondered how Sakura would react to this, and whether she would treat her differently.

Moreover, was Megan herself sure she wanted this path? When Sakura first asked her if she was maybe a lesbian, back in

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High School, she had said no. When Tess asked her the same question, just a couple of months ago, she had also said no. When Summer beat all around that question the same night without actually coming right out and asking it, she said no. When her mom questioned her relationship with Summer, she had denied it. When Stacey asked her about it at Thanksgiving, she said, as she had to everyone, that it wasn't like that! So, what was she doing kissing Summer then?

She had never kissed a boy. Summer was her first kiss. It was not a clumsy kiss like she used to read about in all her young adult books about first kisses. Once, she had dreamed she kissed a boy, and he told her she kissed like a fish. That made her all the more nervous about what her first kiss would be like. When she kissed Summer though, it just felt natural to her. And she liked it... a lot.

"You wanna go to the mall tomorrow?" Sakura asked her, jarring her out of her thoughts. "I know, Christmas is over now and there will prolly be a lot of people exchanging stuff..."

"I can't," Megan started. Unfortunately, Sakura already was prepared for that.

"We can go to the bookstore..." she offered in a sing-song voice.

"Much as I would appreciate that sacrifice on your part, Sakura, there's actually a very good reason why I can't."

Tomorrow would be the first day after Christmas. Sakura often liked to go to the mall that day for good post-holiday sales. In addition, Sakura's parents had just left that morning to get back to Japan for her Dad's work. It was a little sad for her, them having to leave on the holiday, even though they had their family dinner and everything on Christmas Eve.

Megan knew that and was going to go even if just to cheer



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Sakura up, but she had just gotten off the phone with Summer. "Summer is sending a car for me tomorrow and I am gonna go meet her family."

Sakura looked a little surprised. It was unusual for Megan to just decide to go somewhere just like that. "Isn't that kinda far?" she asked.

"About three hours," Megan affirmed.

"So, you're just gonna up and go three hours away?"

"Sakura, it's not just up and going..." Megan defended. She steeled herself for whatever questions or criticisms Sakura may have, she knew she was going to have to do this sooner or later, so it might as well be now. "Look ... Summer is ... kinda ... Summer is kinda my ... girlfriend."

There, she said it. She didn't really want to look into Sakura's eyes though. How would she react to this piece of information?

"Kind of?" Sakura rolled her eyes. "Megan, Summer *is* your girlfriend. No 'kinda' about it. What's your point?"

Megan ventured a look up. "That's... that's it?" she said.

Now Sakura was thinking Megan was becoming very much like Summer because she had no idea what she was talking about. "That's what?"

"You're not shocked or dismayed or something over this?"

Sakura shook her head. "Why would it upset me? I saw the connection before you did." She cocked her head a little and added. "Do you love her?"

This time Megan did meet Sakura's eyes. "Yeah. I do."

Sakura smiled. "Then I am happy for you." She decided Megan looked like she needed a hug, so she hugged her then.

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“Go with me, will you?”

Sakura stepped back. “Excuse me?”

“I need you to go with me.”

Sakura thought about this. “But... you’re going to meet your girlfriend’s family. I’d feel weird.”

“I promise not to make it weird for you,” Megan told her, crossing her heart. “But I need you there for a few reasons. One is because I’m still 17 until next month.”

“I get to babysit?” Sakura interrupted.

Megan sighed and went on, “And another is that if you are there, you can remind me in the future when I doubt myself of why I shouldn’t doubt myself.”

“Okay, I’m not doing anything else super-important,” Sakura decided. “But you better call Summer and let her know I am coming too.”

“Umm, I already did.” Megan blushed.

Sakura looked surprised. “Megan! Before actually talking me into it? That’s something *I* would do!” She faked a sniff. “I’m so proud!”

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# Chapter 2



“Mom, I was invited to Summer’s house tomorrow, and I really want to go, because... umm...”

Megan had not approached the subject of being with Summer yet with anyone other than Sakura. She never realized how many people she was going to be concerned with how they may react. Stephanie was not stupid, however. She had seen an improvement in her daughter’s disposition, and she was not blind to the rings she saw the two girls wearing. Megan always told her things on her own terms, so she had waited. At this point, it appeared her daughter needed a little push.

“Because you should meet your girlfriend’s family?” Stephanie finished the dangling sentence for her.

Megan looked at her mom to see if she was just using that term the old-fashioned way. She spoke about “girlfriends” all the time but did not mean what Megan meant by the term in this case. She saw that Stephanie was using it the way she meant it.

“Yeah... you knew?” she asked.

“Of course, I knew. I knew since the day you made it official,” Stephanie said. “Isn’t that why you wear the ring?” Megan looked down at the ring. As far as she thought, it just looked like a ring to the eye. Of course, it meant a lot more looking at it with the heart. Maybe she should pay more attention to other people’s jewelry.

At that point, Felicia wandered into the kitchen with a book

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and sat down at the table. "I keep falling asleep if I read this on the couch, and it isn't a boring book, so I thought I'd try reading a little here," she explained. Then she looked at the two others. "Or I can go somewhere else if I am interrupting something..."

Megan decided this was as good a time as any to tell Felicia as well, but having already been shown twice that this wasn't a big deal, she did it a little differently.

"Hey Felicia, did you know Summer is my girlfriend now?" she asked.

"Doesn't everybody?" Felicia answered.

"Why is nobody except *me* surprised about this?" Megan exclaimed.

Felicia shrugged. "Okay..." She then widened her eyes and let out a gasp. "Megan! How *could* you??" Megan just rolled her eyes.

"How are you planning to get there?" Stephanie brought Megan's attention back to the reason she had brought this up now in the first place.

"Summer said she would send a car for me. It's about a three-hour drive from here."

"I don't know Megan. That seems a pretty far trip for a seventeen-year-old to make alone."

Felicia looked up, already knowing where this was going to go.

"Sakura traveled here all the way from Japan on her own when she was thirteen!" Megan pointed out. That brought about a pause as Stephanie thought about how to explain the difference - was it really that different? - until Megan added, "But if it makes you feel better, she's going with me."

At this point, Sakura had also come to the kitchen, having

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heard her name. “Yeah,” she piped up from beside Megan. “What could possibly go wr...” Megan quickly clamped her hand over her friend’s mouth.

“Um ... heh, heh ...” she gave a weak giggle.

Stephanie drew a deep breath. She knew she had lost the second Megan brought up Sakura’s long trip. “Do not turn your phone off, call me if *any* thing looks off, and call me the minute you get there!”

Megan smiled. “Deal!”

Sakura opened her mouth to say something more, and Megan stuffed a nearby pacifier into it. She then dragged Sakura along with her to her room so she could pack.

“Hey!” Sakura popped the pacifier out of her mouth. “What’s the big idea?”

“I need to pack,” Megan said simply.

“Why does that mean I gotta be here too?”

“Cause otherwise you’re gonna say something to mess this whole thing up!” Megan answered, quite certain this was true.

“I won’t!” Sakura pouted for a few seconds. “Megs...” Megan wished she wouldn’t call her that. “Your Mom is giving you more freedom, cause next month you’ll be 18! And by the end of next summer, we’ll have our own rooms, living with Summer, sharing a house, running errands, and doing all the things that come with that.”

Sakura looked lost for a minute. Megan thought that she looked like she truly had never considered the responsibility side of this before. When she became very quiet, it actually made Megan uncomfortable. She wasn’t sure whether she liked the silence enough to let it go on, or if she should comfort Sakura if she even

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could. Just as she was about to say something – though she wasn't even sure what she should say – Sakura spoke again.

“Do... do you think they'll keep our nurseries for us?” she ventured.

Megan wrapped her arms around Sakura in a reassuring hug, something she did not do that often. “I'm sure of it. As long as we might have need of them... and beyond.”

Sakura decided if she was going to feel insecure, she might as well get it all out at once. “Megan... about you and Summer and all...” Megan stopped packing to hear Sakura out. “I guess I'm not sure how I fit in,” Sakura confessed. “We'll be sharing a house, and you and Summer are a couple, and... er... I'll be left out.”

“Never!” Megan promised. “Look, you go out with Abel. And have been out with a lot of other boys. Have you ever thought I was being left out?”

Sakura nodded. “Uh-huh. That's why I kept trying to fix you up.”

Megan sighed. “Well, I wasn't. You never shut me out of your life, and I'm not going to shut you out of mine. And neither will Summer.” When Sakura still looked somewhat doubtful, she added, “When I told Summer I wanted you to come too, she said she was already thinking that anyway!”

“It still won't be the same though,” Sakura pressed. “Like, say I get back from classes and need a change. Who's gonna change me?”

“Either me or Summer,” Megan answered like it was the most obvious thing in the world. She got an idea. “Or maybe *Abel* will,” she giggled.

Sakura blushed immediately. “Megan!” Megan was giggling

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too hard to answer. “Hey, maybe Royce could move in with us!” she suggested. She still favored calling him Royce rather than Abel, and he was getting used to it. Truth be told, he liked that she had her own name for him. But then, he liked everything about Sakura. Even her attraction to coffee was charming to him, rather than annoying like it was to everybody else.

“Not happening!” Megan said, while now Sakura was giggling. “Better not let them hear you say anything like that, even as a joke!” Megan warned her, indicating she was talking about Stephanie and Felicia. Her Mom at least was already nervous as a cat about letting her do things, and she didn’t want any added concern even if it wasn’t real.

“They’d know it wasn’t serious,” Sakura said. But she did stop.

“You’re always gonna be my best friend,” Megan told her. “That’s why I’m dragging you with me to go down there. You’ll always have room in my heart, and I will always have room in yours.”

She smiled, though she felt a little corny. Being the one to soothe fears was not her strong point, even if she did like being a Mommy *a little*. It seemed to be enough though, as Sakura was getting her confidence back.

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# Chapter 3



Summer called again the next morning with the details of their trip. “Your driver’s name is Joseph. He is one of Daddy’s most trusted employees, the same one he would send after me, and he won’t do any less for you. He’ll pick you up in the black and silver Lexus at 9:00 a.m.”

Megan knew next to nothing about cars, unlike other subjects, but she figured she’d just fake it. She probably would have no problem recognizing a black and silver car anyway.

“Joseph has some special instructions,” she said mysteriously, letting Megan soak that in as she grinned, imagining Megan’s face. “So just do what he says, and ...”

“Special instructions? What do you mean... special instructions? Summer, what did you do?” Megan interrupted.

Summer tried not to giggle. “So just follow directions and I’ll see you when you get here. Love you, bye!” She hung up before Megan could question her further.

*After all, she said to herself, I have to make sure my baby girl is safe!*

Megan looked at her phone, annoyed, and then decided it was useless to get annoyed at the phone. She’d just have to wait until she saw Summer. It was at this moment Sakura wandered in and said, “Hey, how long are we staying?”



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“Sakura...” Megan put her head in her hands. “If you didn’t even know that, how did you know how much to pack?”

Sakura looked somewhat surprised. “Well, that’s what I am doing right now. That’s why I asked!”

“You haven’t packed yet? We leave in like a half hour!” Megan exclaimed. This did not seem to faze Sakura. “Come on! I’ll help you!” Megan said, grabbing Sakura by the hand and heading for her nursery.

When they got there, Megan noted with satisfaction that at least Sakura had pulled out her *Sofia The First* diaper bag. Both Megan and Sakura always had fully stocked diaper bags at the ready. Three diaper changes, baby wipes, travel baby powder, baby lotion, baby oil, and diaper rash cream. An empty bottle. A pacifier. A bib. And a hairbrush to fix their hair, although Felicia from time to time would tease about using it a different way! Both also had a simple skirt folded up in the bag, just in case! Leaks *do* happen no matter how good your diaper is, and they had both been saved from embarrassment more than once by this simple hack. Also in the bag were several disposable changing pads, useful when changing or being changed in a public restroom.

The diaper bags were large and rather obvious as being diaper bags, so they had been left at home when the girls left for college. Megan did have a diaper bag stowed away in Summer’s Room - and she now wondered what was going to happen to it since Summer had to move out by the beginning of the next semester - but it was more discreet. They also did take a diaper change along with them every day, but that was packed into a normal backpack.

Megan was very worried, despite Summer’s reassurances. What if Summer’s parents didn’t like her? What if they were really super-formal and she didn’t fit in? Did they even *know* she liked to regress? She didn’t think Summer probably told them that. And

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what did she tell the driver about them that resulted in “special instructions”? The last thing she needed was for Sakura to make things harder.

Sakura wasn't trying to be difficult. She felt a little embarrassed that now Megan looked so harried with helping her pack. Maybe she should have done that last night, but she had been busy talking with Royce on the phone and after hanging up she just floated off to sleep.

“We need enough for today, tomorrow, and the day after that, when we will come back,” Megan was saying. “So, I'd take three outfits in your luggage, but also let's take a couple of formal dresses because they are rich so who knows? So, I already put my dress in a dress bag – pick out your favorite and I'll put it in with mine. We don't want too much luggage.”

Sakura took a nice green dress from the closet, looked it over to make sure it was not stained or anything, and handed it over to Megan. Megan smiled, “I picked green, too.” She went out into the kitchen where she had hung the dress bag and heard Sakura grabbing the rest of what she needed.

After a couple of minutes, Sakura appeared in her doorway. “Hey, how are we supposed to smuggle these diaper bags into the house?” she asked. “Do Mr. and Mrs. Williams know we wear diapers?”

“Umm... not sure,” said Megan. “We'll have to ask Summer when we get there. Or I'll text her on the way.”

Sakura pulled her rolling suitcase out. “Well, I'm all ready.”

“Did you get your toothbrush and deodorant and stuff?” Megan reminded her. “And enough diapers?”

“I had that already,” Sakura said, her tone implying she had been just waiting for Megan to ask that. “I'm not actually two, you

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know.”

Megan smiled. “I’m sorry. I’m just all nervous.”

“I don’t know why,” Sakura said, putting her arm around her. “Everybody loves you. You’ve never had any true enemies. You always know just what to say and do. I’m the one who fumbles my way into doing the right thing, but you have an objective, and you know just how to achieve it.”

“I appreciate it, Kura, but it’s *you* everybody likes. You’re the popular one, who rarely has to be alone. If it wasn’t for my association with you, no one would even know I exist.”

“Summer would.” Sakura held Megan’s gaze.

“Well, yeah. I guess Summer would.” Megan blushed, but Sakura could see her small smile.

“And I’d be a mess without you,” Sakura added.

“You’re a mess anyway,” Megan giggled.

“I’m a mess that’s all packed and ready to go. Are you?” Sakura bit back a giggle as Megan ran to check her bags one more time. She knew Megan was ready already; she always was. What she said to her was true though, she wasn’t sure where she would be without Megan. Probably still stuck in Japan.

“Hey, there’s a black and silver Lexus in the driveway,” Felicia said, coming into the kitchen. “It’s a...” She spouted off a line of letters and numbers that made no sense to Sakura or Megan. When neither answered her, she rolled her eyes and said, “In other words, really nice! And expensive!”

“That would be Joseph, the driver Summer sent for us,” Megan said.

“Hold on, who is Joseph?” Stephanie asked, coming into the kitchen. “I didn’t know you were going to be riding with some

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strange man.”

“Mom, It’s actually Summer’s Dad that sent him and he’s a very trusted employee. We’ll be fine.”

Stephanie was having as many doubts as when she first let Megan go to college, but she did trust her daughter, and she had to show it here. “No turning your phone off,” she reminded Megan.

“Of course not. I already promised,” Megan reminded her, as Sakura bumped her way into the kitchen, pulling her suitcase and trying to carry the diaper bag at the same time. She opened the back door with her foot and, never turning around, began to back out, pulling the suitcase. Immediately she bumped into something.

“Oh! Sorry!” She turned and looked up – way up – into the face of a very tall man.

“Excuse me, Miss,” he said. “I am Joseph, and...”

“Nice to meet you, Joe!” Sakura shook the bewildered man’s hand. Megan wondered if this was such a good idea after all. “I’m Sakura!” She pointed at the door and the very embarrassed other girl. “And that is Megan.” It was quiet for a few seconds, so Sakura had to end the awkward pause of course. “Well, it’s quite a way, I guess so we better get a move on!”

She struggled with her luggage, but Joseph reached down and took it from her with no trouble. He carried it to the car, then came back for Megan’s.

“Hi. Thank you,” Megan said shyly.

After Joseph loaded the luggage, he turned to the two young ladies. “Miss Summer gave me some... very unusual instructions,” he began. “But I promised I would follow them to the letter, as long as you agreed with them as well. She was sure you would.”

“What did she do?” Megan asked as Joseph stepped aside to

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show there were two large car seats in the back seat of the car.

Stephanie actually giggled. “You were right, Megan. You’re perfectly safe. Have a fun time, sweetheart.”

Megan opened and closed her mouth a few times. Summer could throw some surprises! “Well, yeah I guess it’s okay,” she said. Joseph nodded and literally picked Megan up and set her in the car seat, eliciting a surprised “Meep!” from her. He then went about fastening a five-point harness. Her Mom came over to kiss her goodbye.

Sakura on the other hand ran over to them immediately. “Hey! These are pretty cool!” She hopped up into the other one. “Comfy, too,” she commented, as Joseph came around to buckle her into another harness.

Megan was examining hers and ascertained that if she really needed to, she could easily release it. This made her feel safer about it. She attempted to show Sakura how, only to get back the answer, “Why would I want to do that?”

Goodbyes were said again, and Stephanie had a few words with Joseph which Megan tried to hear but couldn’t. As they left the town and got on the Interstate, Sakura got as close to Megan as she could and said, “Summer must have told him something.”

Megan didn’t think so. Summer wouldn’t have done that. She was sure of it. She looked in the rearview mirror and saw Joseph’s eyes. He had heard Sakura. “No ma’am,” he said. “Miss Summer didn’t tell me anything. She gave me these car seats, asked me to install them, gave me a couple of other things, and gave me instructions. That’s all.”

“But you didn’t ask *why*?” Sakura queried.

“None of my business to know why. It’s just my business to follow directions,” he told her.

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“But... but...” Sakura couldn’t imagine being asked to do that and not wanting to know why! Very rarely did she do anything that she didn’t know the why to. “No wonder you are such a trusted employee then,” she finally said.

For the first time, Sakura saw him smile a little. “Mr. Williams is not bad to work for. I came to this country from India. I had no experience, but Mr. Williams gave me a chance anyway. I don’t have to do all the extra side jobs – like this one – but I enjoy working for him. And for his family as well. This is more of a job for Miss Summer.”

This impressed Megan. Up until now, she wasn’t really sure what to think about Summer’s family. It sounded like they were really busy and not there a lot. As they drove, Joseph told a few stories about how he had looked out for Summer as she grew up.

“Sometimes,” he said, “Sometimes she made me feel like I had my own daughter. No, I don’t mind working for them, because they are like my own family.”

He stopped then, embarrassed it seemed by his own show of emotion. But Megan had treasured it. She needed to hear good things about the family Summer – who she loved dearly – came from.

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# Chapter 4



“Psst!” Megan looked over to see Sakura trying to get her attention. “I think he’s safe,” Sakura whispered, just loud enough for Megan to hear her. “Let’s tell him!”

Megan regarded her with a little surprise. “Thought you were all worried about becoming known as, ‘That one girl who wears diapers,’” she pointed out.

Sakura rolled her eyes. “Who’s he gonna tell? He doesn’t go to our college!”

Megan sighed. When Sakura thought she had a good idea, there would be no rest until she agreed with her. “If you want to tell him, go ahead.”

“Are you gonna help?”

“Only when you get stuff wrong.” Megan poked her tongue out.

But it was not to be. Just as Sakura was about to say something, Joseph pulled the car over for a minute to hand something back. “I think it is time for these,” he said, handing them each a baby bottle. Sakura looked at hers. Lilac ... Summer remembered! How nice! And it had her name stenciled on it. There were a few characters on it she recognized from the Disney movie Frozen. She gave a tentative suck and was rewarded with a stream of chocolate milk. Well, she had hoped for maybe coffee, but this was good too. She looked over to see that Megan was also enjoying

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hers.

She sat back to enjoy the scenery, and soon the rhythmic sucking, the gentle roll of the road under the expensive car, and the pretty scenes going by had Sakura's eyes drooping. Her mind started to make up odd scenes like everyone has run through their heads when they are about to fall asleep. Soon she was happily dreaming.

Megan sat up with a start, realizing she had fallen asleep. It was not unusual for her to become so relaxed from drinking a bottle that she would fall asleep, especially in the car. She looked over at Sakura and saw the same effect had worked magic on her, and she wondered if perhaps they could try this to get her some sleep after one of her becoming-ever-more-frequent sneaks of a cup of coffee.

"I'm sorry," she said to Joseph. "We both fell asleep on you. You must think we are awful!"

"Not at all," Joseph replied. "Miss Summer said you would fall asleep. And she said to tell you, she knows you so well."

That she does, Megan thought to herself, looking once again at her Little Mermaid pink baby bottle with her name stenciled on it. Summer had filled it with strawberry milk, and she doubted that was by chance – Summer probably chose what she put in the bottles as carefully as she had designed them. The bottle was bigger than a regular baby bottle, and the nipple flowed more easily, for which she was also thankful because she didn't like how hard she often had to suck on a new bottle.

She had leaned over to see Sakura's when Sakura held it up. She was impressed to see Summer's thoughtfulness going into Sakura's present as well. Lilac in color – Sakura's favorite – and themed from Frozen, Sakura's favorite movie. When it first came out, Sakura had watched it over and over until she knew it by heart, and would sing the songs all the time. It was partially cute and



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partially annoying, actually. She looked so peaceful sleeping now, and Megan wondered if she was dreaming Frozen-themed dreams.

She also realized she wasn't even sure how long she'd been asleep. With her phone stuck in her pocket, and her stuck in the harness, she would have a little trouble getting it out just to check the time. "What time is it anyway?" she asked.

"Almost 11:30. You slept a half hour," Joseph told her, perceiving why she was asking. "A good morning nap time, according to Miss Summer. By the way, she's trying to call you."

"Oh!" She felt the vibration in her pocket. "It's a little hard to get it free the way I put it in my pocket." She wiggled a bit, reaching for the phone. "But how did you know?"

Joseph showed her his Bluetooth earpiece.

"Hello?" Megan said, finally getting the phone free.

"Good morning, Princess, you're almost here," Summer greeted her. "Listen. Your Mom called me wanting to know why neither you nor Sakura is answering her texts. I told her you were fine and taking a nap in the car, but she wants to hear it from you. You better let her know you're okay, and then call me back."

"Oh lord..." Megan saw all the notifications from her Mom. She dialed the number, holding the phone out a bit from her ear when her mother answered. "I'm fine Mom. Summer said she told you," she said into the phone. "Well, yeah, you are going to have to learn to trust her with me, Mom. We just took a nap and didn't notice our phones. Sakura is still sleeping in fact."

At this Sakura's head popped up. "Huh? What's happening? I'm awake!"

"Thanks for the warning," Megan said. "Here. Felicia wants to talk to you." She handed the phone over.