

Magic - The Only Cure For A Bratty Big Sis

by Cowkites

The Miller household was full of tension. Jade, the oldest child, just had her twenty-first birthday. She's gloated to her little sister, Gabby, about it nonstop since then and would continue to do so for the rest of summer. Gabby quickly grew tired of hearing about how Jade could drink, smoke, and drive and she couldn't. It made no sense to Gabby given that Jade did none of those things. She snapped at Jade a few times, but the older girl just used that as an example of immature her sister was. With Jade being a homebody, Gabby stayed in her room most of the time. Her only reprieve was when her girlfriend, Anna visited. The one thing Gabby had over her sister was that she had a partner. Jade still bragged about graduating from college soon, but she was much less obnoxious than usual.

"Jade being her usual self?" asked Anna. She had called Gabby when it became clear that her partner was having a bad day.

"Worse than ever," replied Gabby, "God...I can't wait for her to graduate and get out of here. All the time picking on me over the stupidest things. Like...who cares?"

"Clearly *she* cares. I bet if you were suddenly the older sister she'd throw such a fit. Jade's just an oversize brat." Gabby paused for a moment. Long enough to make Gabby question if the call had dropped. "Sorry. I'm here. I was just thinking...it's a long shot but it could be pretty fun."

Gabby could hear the amusement in her girlfriend's voice. "Tell me. Tell me!"

"Well...you know how my mom goes around antiquing all the time? She gave me this weird ass statue last year as a half-birthday gift. She told me the seller claimed it could grant a wish if you wanted it bad enough."

"Oh I have just the wish I'd want more than anything," said Gabby.

"Obviously, that's not true; but who knows? Worth a shot right. It'll be kinda like those self-fulfillment rituals in some religions. Just gotta believe, I guess."

"You're sleeping over tonight right?" asked Gabby. "Ya just gotta. The sooner I try that statue out, the better."

"Excited for the statue, but not me?" said Anna.

"Nooooo...never! Just stoked is all."

"I know, babe. I'll be over in a bit," replied Anna, "Love you!"

"Love ya bunches!"

The statue Anna had mentioned was a small wood carving of a fairy with devil horns. It was old, weathered, and fairly unremarkable. Gabby wasn't sure what to think. "So what do I do?" she asked.

"Heck if I know," replied Anna, "Maybe rub it or something and try real hard to visualize what you want to happen."

"Uh huh..." Gabby examined the statue and found several smooth spots that were most likely caused by repeated rubbing. Anna could be right. With nothing to lose, Gabby imagined her sister immature and embarrassed. She focused on it until she believed it would actually happen, then rubbed the fairy.

The statue turned to sparkling dust in Gabby's hands. "Oh fuck I didn't rub it that hard!" The dust spiraled up into the air. It collected into a single spherical shape, then took the form of the fairy statue. It was immaculate. As if it were brand new. A blinding light then filled the room and the fairy statue changed from wood to flesh.

"No not at all. You did everything you were supposed to," said the fairy, "My name is Faeda and you two are Gabby and Anna. I have to say...you've given me quite the interesting wish."

Gabby and Anna were speechless. They looked at one another. Anna looked as if she might faint. Gabby sat on the edge of her bed. She looked up at the fairy in awe.

Faeda was used to the stunned expressions at that point. She continued on despite their silence, "As is...it's a little impractical. A little too specific. I have an idea, though. You might even like it more."

"Uh...wow...okay..." Gabby could barely speak. She was so shocked that she started to laugh. "Well uh...sure? But this isn't some kind of monkey's paw thing is it?"

Faeda shook her head. "This is a symbiotic relationship we have. Your wish-making has restored my statue and cured me of my boredom for the time being."

"So...um...what's the plan?" asked Anna.

"Gabby, your sister Jade seems like quite the pain. You want her to feel what you feel, maybe even more, yes?"

Gabby nodded. "More than anything."

"Good," replied Faeda, "Hold onto those feelings. It will make my magic stronger." Faeda raised her petite arms to the sky. Purple clouds of magic formed around her. "From now on, Gabby. You will be your sister's keeper. My magic shall grant you the ability to shape the reality of your sister and those that view her."

Gabby jumped to her feet. She grinned from ear to ear. "It's really happening, Anna!"

"I honestly can't believe it," replied Anna.

The fairy smiled wickedly. "Believe it girls. Jade won't be a problem ever again..."

All Anna and Gabby had to do was wait in the living room. It wasn't long before Jade appeared to ruin their day. "How's my little sister doing on her playdate?" asked Jade.

Gabby and Anna exchanged a look. Gabby rolled her eyes, then addressed Jade. "Just fine. How is *my* little sister doing, hmm?" As soon as Gabby said it a surge of magical energy swept through her and into Jade. The older girl was frozen in place mid-retort. She remained perfectly still as the magic changed her. Jade lost a couple inches in height, her breast size was reduced, and her clothes changed to an outfit more suitable for a preteen. Jeans, a graphic tee, and some pink sneakers; the clothing was far less fashionable than Jade was used to. Braces appeared on her teeth. Her contacts were replaced with thick rim glasses. As a final touch, Jade's purse turned into a pink backpack.

"What the heck is that supposed to mean? You're the little one!" said Jade.

"Oh is that so?" Gabby stood from her seat. She approached Jade. The difference in height shocked her. Gabby stood nearly a full head taller than her sister. It was then that she noticed her breasts were more developed. Jade's maturity had left her only to enter Gabby. Gabby was ecstatic. "You really think you're the big sister, pipsqueak?"

Jade stomped her foot. "Yes I do! It says so right here on my licen..." Jade couldn't believe her eyes. She held her license in front of her face. It had changed. The picture was her, but it was just a learner's permit and not a full license. "Wha?" Jade's birthday had changed as well. Which

meant she would be sixteen, not twenty-one. "I don't know what kind of prank this is, but it doesn't matter! I'm still a little older!"

Gabby laughed. She opened her purse and retrieved her learner's permit. Exactly the opposite of Jade, Gabby's birth date went backward. She was eighteen and had a full license. Gabby shoved it in Jade's face. "Can you read this, little sis?"

"Eighteen?!" exclaimed Jade. "There's no way!"

Anna, similarly affected by the wish as Gabby, stood next to her partner and further added to how small Jade felt. "That's right. But are we even sure you're sixteen? You're dressed like a middle schooler."

Jade looked down at herself and gasped. "N-No! What happened to my clothes?"

"What do ya mean? You've always dressed like a total geek," teased Gabby.

"No I don't!" yelled Jade, "Whatever you did, it's not funny! Change me back. Right now...or I'm telling mom and dad!"

"Wow..." said Anna, "Your little sister is such a tattler."

"Yeah. What a pain," grumbled Gabby, "Guess I better take away some of her credibility then..."

"What're you talking about? I'm not the little siste--" Jade's words were stopped in an instant as more magic washed over her. While she remained the same age, Jade still lost what was left of her breasts and her womanly curves. Her outfit changed again into a bright pink pair of short-alls, a pastel yellow t-shirt, and velcro sneakers. Finally, her hair was put in pigtails and the magic dissipated. "...s-sister! H-Huh?" Jade's eyes widened in terror as she looked over herself. "S-Stop it!"

Gabby and Anna laughed. "Awww! Looks like my kid sister can't wait to be a big girl," said Gabby. "Too bad she'll never get there if she keeps acting up."

Jade took a step back. She wanted to turn and run but had no idea what might happen if she did. "So you are doing something! Change me back! Mom and dad a--"

"Jade, little girl, me and Anna are babysitting you while they're away. They aren't going to believe your silly little story."

"So everyone thinks I'm a little kid?!"

"No," said Anna. "Everyone sees you as a sixteen year old girl that likes dressing up like a little girl. Everyone will act as if whatever we make you do is normal. Including you needing your big sis to babysit you."

Jade was mortified. "There's no way! I'm in college! There's records of me being there. Whatever trick you're pulling, it stops now!"

Gabby and Anna laughed hysterically. "I-I'm sorry, little sis. Your little temper tantrums are just so cute!" said Gabby. "You're even starting to act like a little kid. Not that you were ever actually mature. You were just an annoying little brat in a woman's body."

"Yeah," said Anna, "And now you're finally looking the part."

Jade stomped her foot and let loose a scream of frustration. "I've had enough! Change me back right now or I'll--"

"Or you'll what?" asked Gabby. "Pee your pants? Cry for your mommy?"

"I'll kick your ass, twerp!" replied Jade, her voice less confident than usual. She dashed forward and grabbed at her sister's hair, but Gabby and Anna were too quick and too strong. They easily subdued her with their new fully grown bodies. They dragged her to the couch. Gabby sat down with her knees together. Jade panicked as she realized what they had planned. "No way! No fucking way! Let me go!" She kicked and squirmed, but Anna kept her contained as they pulled Jade across her sister's lap.

"It's time you were taught the manners mom and dad never bothered to teach," said Gabby. "Apologize for your behavior. Right now. Do that and I'll go easy on you." Gabby held her sister down firmly. She kept Jade's arms pinned behind her back while Anna held her legs. Jade was helpless.

"Go easy on me? Just wait 'till mom and dad get back! I'm gonna tell them everything!" said Jade.

Gabby rolled her eyes. "You really don't seem to understand your situation, do you? Fine...you were warned." Magic surrounded Jade once more as Gabby exerted her will upon her sister. Jade yelped and squirmed as she felt it change her. The pink shorts and shirt melded together and transformed into a frilly, pink dress with a bunny on the chest. The childish panties Jade had worn puffed out slightly. The thin padding acquired a pink and purple butterfly pattern and turned into a pair of pullups. Gabby grinned from ear to ear as she watched her desires come true. She lifted the skirt of Jade's dress and grabbed her sister's pullups by the waistband. Gabby tugged upward on them just to make sure her sister knew.

"P-Pullups?!" screamed Jade, "No fuh-fffff-freaking way! Let me go you bi-beh...mmmpoopy head!" Jade grimaced. She sounded like a little kid. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't curse. "This isn't funny!" she yelled. Her voice was weak and lacked the same confidence as before. Gabby's magic had worn her down. Jade's eyes grew wet from frustration. "Stop!"

"Not so tough now, are you Jade?" teased Gabby, "Not when you're dressed up like a little potty-training toddler. Can't even use naughty words anymore!" Gabby yanked down her sister's pullup and placed a firm hand on her butt. "Time to admit how silly, little, and sorry you are."

"Stooooop!" begged Jade. Tears streamed down her face. "Don't make me do that!"

Anna sighed. "Do you even know how to say 'please', you little brat?"

Jade's bottom lip trembled. She wanted it all to end, but her pride wouldn't have it. With all her might, Jade attempted to wriggle free. Gabby held her firm. She didn't move an inch. "Sh-shhh...poopy!"

"Guess we're just going to have to start all over with little Jade here," said Gabby. "She clearly needs help learning to behave." Gabby focused her thoughts on Jade. She used the control the fairy's magic gave her and significantly weakened her sister's bladder. It would further weaken with each spank to her exposed rear. Her need to pee would rise each time as well. Gabby smiled devilishly as she raised her hand and brought it back down with all her might.

THWAP

Jade gasped. She stifled a yell. As helpless and hurt as she felt, Jade refused to sink any lower than she already had. Jade had spanked Gabby up until a few years prior. If her little sister could take it, so could she. Jade focused all of her willpower on staying collected. She hardly noticed the pressure on her bladder as it built.

"Apologize and admit you're just a brat!" Gabby demanded, her hand raised.

"Nuh-No..." said Jade through gritted teeth.

THWAP

"I'm a big girl!" exclaimed Jade, "I'm your big sister and you're gonna let m--"

THWAP THWAP THWAP

Gabby gave three slaps to her sister's rear in quick succession. Each one weakened Jade's already overfull bladder. After the third, Jade cried aloud. She kept her legs clamped shut. "Stop!" begged Jade, "I'm gonna...I'm gonna..."

hisssssssssss

Jade sobbed loudly as she finally lost control of her bladder. Tears streamed down her face as her defeat at the hands of her little sister sank in. "Waaaaaaaaah!" Urine spurted out from her clenched thighs and dribbled down onto Gabby's lap. Gabby and Anna watched as the piss continued to pour down Jade's thighs and form a puddle on the carpet below.

"Look at that," said Anna, "Looks like your baby sis wasn't ready for pullups after all."

Jade knew what would come next. She tried to beg and apologize between sobs but it was too late. Gabby had yanked the pullups back up. She looked down at Jade with a satisfied grin. "No. She clearly wasn't ready for a lot of things. Guess there's no helping it." Gabby imagined Jade's final transformation and watched it come to life. The dress acquired more frills, grew shorter, and acquired a cute babydoll cut. The words 'Bratty Baby Girl' were stitched on the chest. A large pink pacifier appeared in a magical *poof* attached to her dress by a pink strap and clip. The infantile dress did nothing to cover the expanding pullup around her waist. It got thicker and thicker until Jade's legs were forced far apart. The pullup-turned-diaper turned plain white and looked every bit like a baby's diaper sized perfect for a teenage girl like Jade. Her sneakers were replaced by a pair of pink booties. Matching pink mittens appeared on her hands.

At the same time, Gabby and Anna grew older and more mature. Their bodies filled out completely and they became the fully-fledged adults that Jade had always claimed to be. The house around them then changed. The family portraits changed to reflect their new selves. Jade was almost always pictured with exposed diapers and a pacifier in her mouth. She sat in strollers and crawled on the ground. Anna and Gabby were always with her. They had become Jade's parents; her mommies.

"What did you do?!" cried Jade. She squirmed in Gabby's arms. Gabby let her free. There was nothing Jade could do at that point except toddle across the room slowly. The thick, crinkly diaper kept her slow and off balance.

"Watch your tone, little girl," said Anna.

"You're talking to your mommies now, baby Jade," said Gabby.

Jade couldn't believe it. "No! That's not true!"

Anna laughed. "I suggest you fall in line, Jade. You've got no one to tattlet to. Everyone we know will see you in diapers as being normal. If you try to run to the police or anyone else, they'll treat you like a lost child and bring you right back to us."

"That's right," said Gabby. "You're going to stay this way until you learn some manners. Then we can talk about letting you be a big girl again."

Jade balled up her fists. She stared down at her booties and whimpered to herself. There was nothing she could do. Not with whatever power Gabby held over her. "Then I can be the big sister again?" Jade asked.

Gabby shook her head. "No. You lost that chance. You can still be my little sister though. How young you'll be depends on your behavior. So I suggest you be a good little baby and do everything your mommies say. Understand?"

Jade nodded reluctantly. "F-Fine..."

"Fine?" Anna scoffed. "You should take away what little big girl she had left in her, Gabby. She's clearly not learned anything yet."

"Make her a drooling little babbling baby and just raise her again completely from scratch?" asked Gabby.

"No!" yelled Jade. "Please! I'll behave." She had no pride left. All Jade could do was desperately attempt to maintain any adulthood she had left.

"Good," said Gabby. "Then tell us you're a good baby that'll do everything she's told."

Jade clenched her fists tight, then released them. "I-I'm a good little baby that does everything she's told..."

"Better," said Anna.

"Now fill your diapers while you apologize for your naughty behavior," Gabby demanded.

Jade's eyes widened. "What?"

"Squat down with your legs spread, pop your pacifier in your mouth, and poop your diapers like a baby while you apologize for all your naughty behavior," Gabby reiterated. "Now. Before I force you to do it."

Jade cursed under her breath. As strong a curse as she could muster in her infantilized state. She grabbed the pacifier that dangled past her chest and stared at it. Utterly defeated; Jade popped it in her mouth, squatted, and started to push. "I'm thowwy fow bein' n-naughty!" Jade hated every second. She tried to pretend to push so she could claim it just wouldn't happen, but Gabby's magic made it all too easy for her to poop herself. Even the slightest push and Jade couldn't go back. "It won' happen again. I puh-pwa-pwomith--hnnng...nuh...nnnooo..." Jade lost

all control. She gasped around her pacifier as a loud, wet fart escaped her backside. In a matter of seconds, warm and smelly mush had filled her diapers. The thick, discolored padding sagged heavily. Jade openly sobbed as she went. Gabby and Anna took great pleasure as they watched.

"That's it, Jade," said Gabby. "This is what you have to look forward to if you don't learn to behave yourself. Only you won't need to push. It'll just happen."

A mixture of tears, drool, and snot collected on Jade's chin. She was a pathetic shadow of her former self. While she wouldn't outright say it, Jade would be as obedient as they needed her to be. She didn't want to poop her diapers again. She'd do whatever they wanted to avoid it.

"Now what do we say when someone teaches you manners?" asked Anna.

Jade answered how they wanted without hesitation. "Fank oou for makin me a good guwl mommy!"

Gabby and Anna laughed. "Much better," said Gabby. "Now go waddle in your poopy pampers to your new room...or nursery rather, and wait for mommy to come give you a diaper change."

"And no standing around," added Anna. "You need to get used to how a used diaper feels, otherwise you won't learn. That sagging diaper better be on the floor or else you're in for another spanking and some behavior correction."

Jade nodded. She turned and headed for her room as fast as the thick diapers would let her. Her new mommies laughed as she waddled away. Jade's face was beet red but there was nothing she could do but do as she was told. With a heavy sigh, she entered her room. Just as Gabby had said, it was more nursery than room. A crib, changing table, diaper pail, rocking horse, toy chest, and more had replaced all her adult possessions. There was no question that this room was for a baby; a big baby named Jade.

Jade toddled over to the toy chest and plopped down on her soiled diapers. She cringed as the mushy padding squished into her backside. Tears streamed down her face as she searched for toys to play with. Jade unknowingly sucked on her pacifier for comfort as she looked. She settled on a doll and an odd fairy statue made of wood. The only other thing that remotely resembled a doll. Jade figured it's what they would want to see her doing so she did it. She'd play the part of their baby if only to get out from under their control quicker.

Jade placed them on the carpet and pretended to play. The smell of baby powder and her accident filled the air as she wiggled back and forth in her diapers. Jade hated every second. It made her blush to think that she couldn't wait for Gabby to return and give her a diaper change. She'd beg for it if she had to.

"Poor thing..." said a voice, "Not enjoying your new life as your sister's baby?"

Jade looked down at the fairy in her hand, shocked. "Wha...?"

Faeda the fairy cackled. "How would you like to change things up? I've got just the thing in mind..."