

## Mothers Tempered Tantrum

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# **Mothers Tempered Tantrum**

by [AetherAB](#)

## Summary

Ragyo is back. This time she has different plans and a different method.

Satsuki blinked. She sat in the classroom and looked at the teacher. Was that...her mother? It couldn't be.

Ragyo, sat in front of the classroom, typing notes on her laptop. Somehow she had returned. She wasn't sure how. She knew one thing and that was that she wanted to get revenge on her daughter. Ruling the world was not a priority. So she decided to disguise herself as a teacher. With a few connections she passed a bland online two week substitute teacher training course, bribed some people and, created a character.

She was Professor Kinryuu Rakugo-ko. Yes it was cheesy. Yes it some how worked. She sat there dressed in a button down blouse, her hair tied into a bun, a skirt and glasses.

Satsuki blinked again. Sure. Ok.

A few seats behind her sat Ryuko, Mako and Nonnon sat jabbering on about some TV show. A few seats over sat Omiko, who perused through a book. The class was only about half full which made sense as it was a elective.

Omiko had actually been bribed immediately. Ragyo had offered the young woman a substantial amount of money from a offshore account that she would get, rain or shine. Omiko was not stupid but satisfied with Ragyo promising and showing she had no resources to take over the world.

So everyday without fail so far for about a month, Omiko would have a special bento set for lunch and always give one to Satsuki. The secret ingredient were various chemical mixtures Ragyo provided her.

Today's lesson was on diapers and hygienics, as was the current study unit on such things like childcare. Ragyo, or Rakugo-ko Sensei, stood at the front of the class marking on the chalkboard as she read from the textbook.

"Therefore" She said, "It is vitally important that one makes sure to clean the subject, be it child or adult very carefully to avoid rashes."

Satsuki could hear Ryuko snoring.

"In some cases" Rakugo-Ko Sensei continued. Satsuki looked at her. Her hair bun was so elegant and she wore such clean crisp clothes, and had a curvy figure not unlike her mother.

"One must triple or double diaper the subject to make sure that in the event one cannot change right away no mess will be made."

Satsuki looked at the clock. Forty minutes until lunch. The lecture seemed to drone on.

"Alright class," Rakugo-ko Sensei turned around her glasses sparkling. "Who would like to tell me why it is important to be thorough, firm but gentle during changing of a subject?"

Omiko's hand lifted.

"Hakodate-san?"

"It's important so not only does the subject stay healthy but so they are reassured of their safety in a vulnerable spot."

"Very good!"

Lunch at last.

"Satsuki-Sama!"

Satsuki who was walking to one of the outside eating areas looked to see Omiko walking towards her.

"Good afternoon Omiko."

"Ready for Lunch?"

"Certainly. Your food is always delicious." Satsuki let out a small smile. Omiko simply blushed.

"Well, today I figured I'd try something special!" Omiko grinned.

"Oh?"

As they sat down, they opened the lunch boxes.

Satsuki's eyes sparkled as the tantalizing smell hit her. It was a five set box today. Two larger portions, one of a Pork Yakitori, another of a Shio Ramen. The medium portion was white rice and the smaller two contained takuanzuke pickles and a seaweed salad.

"Oh?" Satsuki asked. "Aren't these..."

"Yes!" Omiko smiled. "Local specialities from where my family comes from, Hakodate in Hokkaido."

"People in Hokkaido seem to have really good food." Satsuki said picking up one of the yakitori skewers.

"Itadakimasu!"

The next day in class was fine. Rakugo-ko Sensei was sitting upfront talking about the various ways mothers could induce lactation, as well as sanitation in regards to breastfeeding.

Speaking of, Satsuki snuck a glance at Omiko. Was it her or had Omikos breasts grown? Her usually modest breasts seemed to be bigger. Much bigger. They were at least DD cups at this point.

Her stomach twisted suddenly as she felt cramps. She politely excused herself as she left the classroom. Satsuki whimpered, her knees shaking as she tried to get to the bathroom without shitting herself. Pigeon toe step by step she finally made it to the bathroom.

She felt more out of breath than usual, she finally made it into the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror. She had gained a bit of a belly. She gently poked her belly in awe. It wasn't just her belly but her thighs, hips, butt, her whole body. She had to admit she did look cute but she didn't want it to last. She waddled over to the stall, and tried to open it. She peeked under. No one. They were all locked.

"Are you kidding me?" She mumbled, as she fidgeted with the doors. She was going to shit her panties at this rate. No dice.

She ran out into the hallway, belly jiggling until she ran into someone and fell down.

"Satsuki-Sama?! Are you ok?!" Omiko who had been at the other end of the hall ran over to her friend.

"Oh Goodness! Kiryuuin-san are you ok?" Rakugo-ko Sensei, stood over her, looking frazzled, having ran in to her. Omiko finally made it over. Ragyo looked down and internally smiled as Satsuki had shit herself.

Satsuki tried to nod but couldnt she bit her lower lip as she sat in the mess of her own doing.

Ragyo had been able to afford a decent if not plush house in the nearby neighborhood in Honnoji. It was not as luxurious as the Kiryuuin estate, but she would get ahold of it soon enough.

It was here that she brought both Omiko and Satsuki. The two women found themselves in a large playroom of sorts, looking like a nursery almost.

Satsuki whimpered as Omiko gently rubbed her belly. Satsuki hadn't been allowed a change or cleaning so she lay on what could be called an oversized and over glorified changing table.

"Satsuki-Sama is such...a chubby baby...a big girl...." Omiko whispered and cooed. Satsuki knew something was happening but she didn't fight it. Between just feeling shame, and enjoying the belly rubs she let herself lay there.

She whimpered as Rakugo-ko walked in. She paused, as the white haired woman started fondling her messy panties.

"Kiryuuin-san is such a naughty, filthy girl." She breathed with a husky rich voice, as with a single moment ripped Satsuki's panties off and threw them in the bin. The young woman said nothing, as the cool air touched her nether regions.

"Hakodate-San?"

"Yes Sensei?"

"Please show me how to clean her as demonstrated in class."

"W-Wait." Before Satsuki could object the blonde was vigorously wiping her down with the wet wipes. As much as she disliked it, she felt relief, surprised how thorough Omiko was being. She powdered, applied cream, shaved Satsuki's neatly trimmed public hair and reapplied powder, cream. Satsuki was actually impressed. "W-wait." Satsuki stuttered as she watched the woman pull out a huge pack of oversized adult diapers. Satsuki badly wanted to squirm away, to escape. She was even more amazed when she then put three full large diapers on her.

Satsuki felt like she was on a cloud, and her legs were spread.

Suddenly she found Rakugo-ko Sensei lifting her and setting her on the ground before walking out.

Satsuki gasped as Omiko raised her skirt to reveal several diapers too. Omiko blushed. Her tongue drooled.

"T They feel so good." She rubbed herself, moaning, openly masturbating in her diapers. Satsuki was too horny and too appalled to look away.

Omiko crawled over, and positioned herself on the other woman, and let her tongue slither into Satsuki's mouth. Their lips met. Satsuki's eyes widened as she tried to push the woman off but to no avail. It was the messiest sloppiest kiss she had ever had and Omiko was rubbing Satsuki's diaper.

Satsuki whimpered, given the situation, she was glad she was just pear shaped and chubby, not so large she couldn't move.

It didn't help when Rakugo-ko sensei walked in holding Satsuki's new uniform. She had no power to resist as she was dressed and Omiko certainly wasn't going to help.

When she was finished, Rakugo-ko turned the chubby Satsuki to the mirror who looked on.

Satsuki had a bright pink diaper cover on her, which aside from her big butt and three layers of diapers was huge, and made it difficult to walk. A pink sailor dress that hugged all of her curves, that barely went down over her belly and certainly revealed her diaper, cream stockings that went all the way up her legs, frilly pink booties, a small pink bonnet and mittens.

She looked like a fat overgrown toddler. Or a grown woman cosplaying as one. The way her chubby belly peaked out and her classic trademark hime cut was not helping disprove very at all the later thought, thought Satsuki

Satsuki couldn't help but whimper, as Omiko groped her again.

"I bet baby is hungry!" the blonde chirped, as she took Satsuki's hand and pulled her to the high chair at the side of the room.

Satsuki's mind swirled as she tried to process the kiss the dress the diapers. She tugged trying to get away but to no avail.

She was locked into the high chair, and had a bib tied around her. Rakugo-ko Sensei plopped a few bowls of red gray mush in front of her.

Satsuki frowned and having enough.

"I am not eating that! Let me go this instant both of you."

Rakugo-ko didn't both responding as she grabbed Satsuki's face and shoved a pipe in it, which lead up to a funnel above the high chair. As Omiko secured Satsuki's hands, Rakugo-ko Sensei dumped the three bowls of mush into the funnel and left the room.

"If you finish your num nums I'll give you some ramen!" Omiko said. Satsuki froze. Freedom....or delicious food hmm?

With what dignity she had left she suddenly started swallowing the gulpy mush that slid into her throat, thick, sticky, sweet, spicy and bland. She let out a moan, as it kept coming and coming.

After about 15 minutes she finished it. She gasped for breath as Omiko pulled the tube out, and undid the restraints before putting a big bowl of ramen on the table, the same as what Omike had made before. She shoveled it into Satsuki's mouth savoring the flavor.

In her haze she wanted to get out, but the food was so good. As Omike unlocked her from the tray and led her over to the side of the room with the window overlooking Honnoji and Tokyo, Satsuki blushed realizing anyone could see her. It didn't help that Omiko popped her tits out and shoved a nipple into Satsuki's mouth.

Milk filled her mouth as she suckled and it kept coming. She moaned, too full to move as the cool liquid contrasted from the kiss earlier, as Omike rubbed her diaper. She was so close, so close to cumming but she couldn't. It was evideny after a few minutes Omiko was getting frustrated, so she stopped rubbing Satsuki's diaper and started rubbing her own. Satsuki frowned but said nothing, too busy guzzling down her classmates milk to say anything.

Minutes passed and Omiko looked even more frustrated and before she knew it Satsuki found herself on the floor again this time with Omiko standing up and sitting over her before leaning down and giving her a sloppy kiss and rubbing her diapers together.

Satsuki couldn't refuse or move, her mind was hazy and filled as her stomach groaned against the weight, and she couldn't move her body in response.

Especially not as tired as she was, especially not with the girl's saliva slithering down her throat.

She wasn't sure if she wanted more or less. Weakly she lifted her arms and managed to pull Hakodate into her, chest on chest, against her, which only made Hakodate go even crazier. The woman's tongue danced as Satsuki demanded more.

She moaned, she moaned loudly as they kissed, as Satsuki's deepest kiss was given to her while she was wearing diapers and dressed as an overgrown toddler beginning to pretend to be a school girl.

The two made out with squishing and crinkling, the medicinal spiked food taking effect on Satsuki as without warning as she felt herself begin to soil her diapers. Unlike with the panties, the current load of shit began with no where to go but around. Satsuki's special places, crotch, ass, cracks she didn't know she had all filled with hot steaming shit. Log after log pushed its way out. It munched around. Satsuki moaned loudly. She couldn't deny what her body was doing and reveled in it.

Minutes passed until Satsuki stopped shitting herself. By now her diaper had bulged and even under the diaper cover, the brown was visible. Omiko moaned herself as she broke away from her kiss before renewing it with more vigor. She couldn't help herself. The smell of Satsuki herself, the smell of her diaper it was also good and Hakodate wanted more.

The door swung in as Rakugo-ko Sensei walked in and looked down at the two. With a terrible smirk she took her glasses off and let her hair down, the rainbow colors shining through.

Satsuki's eyes widened as she moaned.

It was her mother now.

It was tricked.

Satsuki swore under her breath.

"Well darling." Ragoza laughed, "you've gotten yourself in to quite a special situation". She bent down, her hand cupping and grabbing Satsuki's cheeks, not allowing the slobbering Hakodate to distract her.

"Don't worry though." She let go of her face. "I have no dreadful plans. no, if you realize I've got you in as you are now, there is no need for domination. Just Satsuki's Humiliation."

Satsuki's blood shivered as she heard those words, watching as she unbuttoned her blouse allowing her double plus sized watermelon sized breasts to come out.

She grabbed both of the women picking them up, shoving Hakodate onto one breast and Satsuki on the other. The blonde squeaked as Satsuki moaned, the thick milky tea like liquid pouring into their mouths as she sat down, putting both women on her knees. Ragyo let out a boisterous deep laugh. Satsuki blushed. She was fattened, tricked and diapered like a naughty brat on her mothers knee.

She moaned as Ragyo took great pleasure in groping her messy diaper allowing the mess to shift around.

The milk too was addictiven she found herself sucking instinctively like a horse needing water. Omiko was no better off, guzzling it down greedily.

"Oh my," Ragyo smiled, "It look like mommy is going soon to have a second fat baby on her hands."

Omiko moaned in response.

Ragyo let out another deep hearty boisterous laugh.

"I have you Satsuki, your life is mine now, and I will make sure that never you will forget the humiliation you inflicted on me."

She groped her diaper more and brought her knees together, forcing the two women to be right up each other. Their breasts pressed into each other and Satsuki became accutely aware Omiko as she began groping her and Satsuki groped back. The two women broke from Ragyo's fat tits as began making out. Satsuki's hands left Omiko's body as they raised up to her side and started shaking as the woman's longue tongue slid down her throat.

Ragyo let out another deep hearty boisterous laugh.

"Say it with me girls. I'm a fat perverted adult who loves being a baby! I belong to and am the property of Kiyuurin Ragyo!"

Omiko broke away from Satsuki with saliva who whined.

"I'm Hakodate Omiko! I'm a fat perverted adult who loves being a baby! I belong to and am the property of Kiyuurin Ragyo!"

This time Ragyo laughed boisterously and cackled she looked at Satsuki expectantly.

Satsuki froze, on one hand knowing this was a terrible idea, on the other the way Ragyo kept pervertedly rubbing her diaper made her need to cum. The way her messy diaper rubbed up against her and the way she was dressed, not to mention just being horny really weighed on her. Did she really want to throw away her reputation for this? What would Ryuko think?

What would Mako think? What would the four kings think? Would she Ragyo try to hurt others if she said no?

Her thoughts were distracted as Hakodate began groping her again, both the diaper and her breasts.

Satsuki moaned as she looked down at her self, and her fat cute belly. Her thighs, and arms. He gently groped her own belly. Is this really what I want? She thought. She smelled herself. Perverted. Filthy.

Ragyo waited and smiled at Satsuki, she wasn't going to be going soon. Satsuki took a deep breath. It was now or never.

"I Kyuurin Satsuki, I'm a fat perverted adult who loves being a baby! I belong to and am the property of Kiyuurin Ragyo!"

With that Ragyo cackled like never before.

Satsuki reveling in humiliation and pushing her diaper in the right area, came. Her orgasm made her shake, bucking her hips in her diaper like the nasty pervert she was. She was mommys baby, Ragyos sweet baby.

Honnoji had been saved once again from an unspecified disaster, as Satsuki groped herself and made out with Hakodate, Ragyo cackled and clapped her hands.

Hakodate had gotten what she wanted, money, power, probably the ability to be the most skilled and

prestigious student at Honnoji, now outshining Satsuki, especially she had gotten Satsuki. Her new perverted playmate who she could hump and kiss and be a big sister too.

She had Mommy Ragyo who was unstoppable.

Ragyo was pleased, she had gotten her revenge, delicious.

May she could do her other daughter yet, or at least convince the Manshoku woman to let her. She cackled again.

For now, she would stay with her fat, perverted adult baby Satsuki.

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