

Tina didn't consciously choose to write Tiffany out, but her fears got the better of her and the entity read them as her answer. For a single frame of her memory, Tina was able to glimpse the entity. It smiled at her in understanding and gratitude. This was a wise and giving force in the universe and it was happy to provide to Tina what she had asked.

Tina was back in Tiffany's room. She was panting hard, sensations of her bodily form return to her and she's reminded that she essentially just came while holding hands with Tiffany. Tiffany, to her credit, has kept her eyes closed, and only when Tina lowered her hands did she peek.

“So uhh... that did something for you?” Tiffany dug.

“Yeah I... think I talked to the.. god behind this thing?” Tina proposed as she reached for the Note.

It had changed. It still read “Bimbo Note” across the cover but the 'bimbo' part was faded and worn. Inside, on the rules page, rules 1, 4, and 7, were completely scribbled out. There was also a new rule.

- Rule 10: Tiffany Williams cannot write in the Note

Interestingly, this new rule appears to have been handwritten, and seemingly by Tina's own hand.

“What bullshit is this!?” Tiffany cried when she saw the new rule, “What the hell did you do?!”

“Look I'm sorry! I'm sorry okay? There was a lot happening and there was this voice in my head... I didn't mean to cut you out the thing just read my mind...”

“And in your mind you didn't want me to have any fun?”

“No I want us both to have fun with this... I just didn't want you getting out of control”, Tina pleaded

“Out of control? What the hell do you mean by that?!” Tiffany fumed. Before Tina could answer, a burly voice emanated from beneath them.

“Girls! It's past your bedtime”, Tiffany's dad called to them. Tiffany shot daggers at Tina with her eyes. She got up and stomped her way to her bed. She picked up a pillow and threw it at Tina roughly.

“When you wake up in the morning I want you to get out”, Tiffany said, turning the light out, crawling into bed, facing the wall.

Tina sat for a moment. Just enough moonlight eeked through the window to illuminate the Note in her hands. She closed it, eager for sleep herself but unsure as to what she should do.

She remembered the line she wrote before. She could make Tiffany forget all about the Note. They'd be friends again. She'd just have to keep the Note a secret.

But then again, there's a decent chance Tiffany would forgive her. They were good friends and they'd had spats before. Once Tiffany's had some sleep she might even realise she sounded a little crazy.

Or... there's another option. Rule 8 was still in effect but Tina could just **make** Tiffany forgive her. Chills ran down her spine when she realised the implications of this. Tina had made a promise to the entity that she would enact her wish of making the world a more sexual place, but there was a lot of selfish things she could do while fulfilling her promise.

Tina likely wouldn't have been able to sleep that night on the uncomfy spare mattress, but the ritual really had taken it out of her and she was soon asleep after she had made her decision.