

From Twitch Thot to Twitch Tot, Part 2 (BBW ABDL Story)
By Haxcall

After being spanked live on her ABDL gaming stream, Krystal moved out of Jewel's condo and announced to her fans on social media that "Baby Fat" was on hiatus until further notice. She used her streamer money to obtain an upscale apartment in the best part of the city. She spent a few days enjoying her new digs by loafing about and playing games. She also had a few close calls getting to the bathroom as she realized her time in diapers had affected her bladder and bowel control more than she had realized.

Eventually, she decided it was time to start filling her bank account so she started up a new stream from her living room couch, this time wearing her tight and titillating clothing as she prepared to revive her "Sexy Blubber" gimmick.

"Hi guys. Blubber is back!" She said ecstatically to the camera.

"Where's your diaper?"

"Where's your mommy?"

"Did you run away from home after Momma Jewel blistered your butt?"

"Look, like I said Baby Fat is on hiatus until further notice. Now what do you say we get this playthrough started." Krystal said while playing with her bloated tits, candy bars in her hand, with a nipple almost being shown. Her viewers were not impressed.

"Start an OnlyFans for stuff like that. We know you're not going to strip on Twitch so this tease is a waste of time! We don't want to be teased, we want Baby Fat and Mama Jewel!"

"You're just another boring, fake gamer girl without your nappy on!"

"Your commentary sucks and we don't care about watching you eat if we can't see you fill your pants with the aftermath."

Krystal was starting to fume at the chat's negative reaction.

"Look, Baby Fat streams are over! If you don't like that then feel free to leave before I ban you!"

Her view count began dropping like a rock, with the only people remaining being haters mocking her for dwindling view count and her sure to be failed career going forward. Krystal was livid with rage, about to go on a DSP level rant about how unfair she was being treated. However, before she could open her mouth she felt a warm, wet feeling spreading around her crotch and realized that she was wetting herself. In her anger she lost control of her bladder and was now

soaking through her panties and sweatpants and into the couch fabric. Before her remaining viewers could see her lapse in potty training, Krystal ended the stream.

Frustrated, she sat back and finished urinating. She was already going to have to wash her clothes and the couch cushion so there was no reason for her to try and hold in the rest of her pee and go to the bathroom. She realized that the past few months had netted her a fanbase of fat fetishists and diaper fetishists and they all now wanted to see both kinks from her. If she wanted to separate herself from her Baby Fat gimmick she would have to start again from scratch with something new and unique which was easier said than done.

She was feeling really stressed and needed to clear her head, so she decided to go out and eat some fast food. She changed into a fresh pair of panties and sweatpants and set out. The nearest Burger King was only a few blocks away yet to an out of shape, overgrown piglet like Krystal it was like running a marathon and waddling her way there on foot was like running a marathon. Previously she would have just told Jewel she was hungry and she would have gone out and got the food herself or used the GrubHub app on her phone. Krystal didn't know how to drive and the traffic in her area was heavy enough that Krystal had foolishly thought that walking there would be easier than waiting for delivery. As she tiredly trotted into the BK parking lot, she felt a grumble in her belly but initially dismissed it as nothing to be concerned over.

Once in line, the grumbling in her stomach grew worse and her belly began to feel upset. She soon reached the register, where the cashier did her best to not so her disgust at the sweaty, smelly fat woman breathing heavily before her.

“Yes, I'll have two whoppers, three orders of chicken fries, three large fries...”

Krystal groaned as she grasped her aching stomach. A rush of gas flew through her intestines and forced itself out of her rectum.

BRRAAAAPPPPPP!!!

An incredibly loud and brassy fart airbrushed the back of her lace panties. It echoed in every corner of the restaurant and everyone looked at her, either snickering or scowling in disgust. It was then she remembered that she hadn't gone “number two” since yesterday. It was Jewel's cooking that placed any kind of balance in her diet and ever since Krystal moved out she had been eating nothing but cheap junk food, resulting in her being incredibly constipated but now her body was seeking to void its overstuffed contents

“Are you okay ma'am?” The cashier asked as she covered her nose due to the smell wafting around.

“I'm **Pffff**... fine...**Frrrt!**” Krystal said as her body pushed out more farts without her consent. She knew what was coming and she knew she couldn't stop it. Her only hope was to complete her order and rush to the restroom before it was too late.

“I’ll also have two orders of *Frrrrttt!!*... onion rings and three extra large *Blrrrrrt!* Cokes and a large...”

BLAARRRRPPPTT

It was too late. She should have just suffered the lesser embarrassment of running to the restroom when she had the chance. A louder, wetter fart drew everyone’s attention back to her as her body forced her to slightly squat as it relieved itself, semi-solid logs catching in her lace panties and moistly bulging in her white sweatpants for all to see. The movement lasted for almost a minute. Krystal shame was temporarily overshadowed by how great it felt to release such a massive load.

Once she was finished, she spent a split second enjoying the relief the movement brought but that quickly ended as her mind returned to the reality that the most of the restaurant was pointing and laughing at her. The cashier looked at her with annoyed disgust, silently hoping that her release didn’t drip onto the floor. Humiliated, she fled the jeering crowd as fast as her fat legs could carry her, her mess bouncing and smearing against her massive rear. It was getting dark and Krystal hoped that meant there wouldn’t be a lot of people on the streets. Unfortunately, there were plenty of joggers and pedestrians out that night and all of them stared and laughed at the back of her pants.

Finally reaching her home, embarrassed, hungry and exhausted, she threw away her pants and underwear and got into the shower.

The next day she finally installed GrubHub onto her phone and ordered a large meal from a local chinese restaurant for lunch. When the delivery boy arrived, he started laughing when he saw Krystal’s face.

“What’s so funny?”

“You’re the lady from the video!” He said between snickers.

“What video?”

The guy pulled out his phone and showed her a viral YouTube video of her accident in the Burger King, currently sitting at over five million views and rising. Red faced, Krystal grabbed her food and slammed the door in the delivery boy’s face.

She solemnly began eating her meal, the small joy she received from a stuffed face. She decided to try and distract herself from her troubles by going to Twitch and see what new videos were up and was shocked to see that a video by Jewel was trending. After Krystal left, Jewel started her own channel called “Mama Jewel’s Q&A” where she gave childcare advice and

talked about her personal life. Clicking on She saw Jewel sitting in her condo's living room, wine glass in hand, taking viewers questions.

"What was your relationship with Baby Fat?"

"She was my step-sister but to be honest our relationship wasn't very sisterly and when she moved in with me it felt like taking care of a naughty toddler than dealing with an adult woman."

"What did you think of the video of her at Burger King?"

"If I'm being honest, I'm not surprised." Jewel said casually. "She's always been a big baby and she's been fitting the bill more and more as time goes on. The diapers were originally just a gimmick but I could tell that she was getting used to filling her pampers more and more. A public incident like that was more of a matter of when not if."

Krystal grew infuriated as she listened to Jewel spill the tea on her. She couldn't talk about her like that! She would sue for slander! She would call the cops and tell them about her spanking assault! As her rage hit its peak, she felt herself soil her panties again and suddenly her anger turned to depression and self loathing as she turned off the stream and continued silently eating in another pair of filth filled sweatpants.

Krystal spent the next two months just loafing about her apartment and eating takeout delivered to her door. As her finances drained, she tried to do commentary-less playthroughs on her channel to earn some money but she got even less viewers than when she first started out. Her continence issues just got worse and worse as she found herself unable to hold her bladder or bowels and soiled herself within less than a minute of feeling the initial urge to go. Eventually, she ran out of underwear and had to buy low end protective underwear, which were very shoddy and leaked often, not helped by Krystal's clumsy way of putting them on. What's more, her unthorough cleanings of her rear caused her to quickly develop a severe diaper rash on her glutes and crotch area.

One day, while sitting around in her own filth and misery, wearing her last pair of clean sweatpants and a t-shirt that couldn't even fit over half her bloated torso, Krystal heard a knock on the door. Krystal didn't remember ordering any food and went to the door to see who it was. It was Jewel, she was chubbier than before, but nowhere near as fat as Krystal, with most of her weight going to her breasts, hips and muffin top. It gave her a bit of a more mature, motherly look to her that did not go unnoticed by Krystal. Her hair was styled similarly to that of a bouffant and she was wearing a form fitting green dress shirt that was tucked into a tight pair of mom jeans that looked like they just barely fit. Around her right arm slung two bags, her purse and a large diaper bag.

"Jewel?" She said. "What are you doing here?"

"Hello, Krystal answered. "I have to talk to..."

She looked in shock at the haphazard, trash covered apartment. It smelled like a latrine and Jewel quickly discerned why upon seeing an overfilled trash can with stained sweatpants hanging out, as well as the suspiciously wet poots Jewel was visibly struggling to hold in front of her. What distressed Jewel the most however was the red, irritated skin peaking out around her step sister's flabby waist."

"Well someone is certainly in need of a change. Maybe even more. Lay on the ground so I can see what the damage is."

"I'm sorry, I don't know what you're talking about." Krystal meekly tried to say.

"Now young lady!" Jewel said with a firm, dominating tone in her voice.

Not willing to fight on it, Krystal sat down and laid back as Jewel removed her dirty sweatpants and her cheap protection panties and was aghast at the sight of her step sister's dirty, bright red, rash covered ass.

"My word, this is some of the worst diaper rash I've ever seen!" Jewel said. "Don't worry, sweetie, I figured I'd see something like this and I came prepared. I had heard rumors about how you were living though I didn't think it'd be this bad."

First, she used half a pack of baby wipes to thoroughly clean Krystal's rear and privates, giving her bottom hole a particularly deep cleaning. Krystal sucked and bit at her thumb in silent shame but she couldn't deny that this was the freshest she had felt since she had moved out of Jewel's condo.

Now sure that her step sister's rear was as clean as she could get it, Jewel pulled out a long, thick glass rectal thermometer from her diaper bag and inserted it deeply into her butt hole. Krystal squirmed in shock as she felt the cold glass enter into her.

"Sorry, but I want to make sure you've haven't come down with anything and this was the only thermometer I had that's big enough for your behind." Jewel explained.

After getting a healthy reading of 98.6, Jewel removed the thermometer and pulled out a bottle of pills from her bag

"And now for a small suppository."

"Suppository?" A surprised Krystal asked.

"It's just something to help with the immune system and give you some of the nutrients I'm sure you've been

Jewel shoved a large pill into Krystal's rectum, shoving her entire index finger into her buttock to put it in a position to where it could dissolve without the risk of being pushed out. Krystal started to squirm and kick as she felt the pill enter her but a light slap on her left cheek from Jewel reduced her fussing significantly.

After cleaning and seeing to her health, Jewel was ready to tackle the diaper rash issue. Pulling out a bottle of ointment, she rubbed down Krystal lower half before giving it a dense powdering. Krystal felt pretty relieved and tidy. Her lower half was not itching or burning for the first time in weeks.

"Now, doesn't that feel better?" Jewel asked, patting Krystal's padded bum.

"I guess." Krystal said, not wanting to make her relief obvious. "What are you even doing here anyway?"

"A new website called Quiver is trying to become the next big competitor to Twitch and it's hoping to get popular by allowing NSFW content and attracting popular creators whose content is restricted on other sites. They couldn't get in touch with you so they sent me a five year contract to bring Baby Fat and Mama Jewel to their website." Jewel explained. "I've also received an offer from a number of adult diaper companies to advertise them on stream. Here's the combined amount of money they all want to offer us.

Jewel pulled out her phone and showed her the number and Krystal. Krystal had never imagined that she would be offered so many figures for her lazy ABDL gimmick.

"I'm here to ask you to come back and start producing more Baby Fat streams." Jewel said "We'll be making money hand over fist with just two weekly streams. If you want, we can even just pretend that the past few months were just us preparing for the move to the new site. That your McDonalds incident was just a way of gaining media attention. That way we'll get more viewers and you can act like you only soiled yourself for your career." Jewel said with Krystal now very intrigued by the offer. "However, if we're going into business with each other then I need to lay down some new rules you'll have to abide by."

"What kind of rules?"

"Firstly, if you wish to live with me then you'll have to both respect me and follow the household rules I put in place. Breaking them will earn you punishments such as, but not limited to, spanking, time outs and groundings." Jewel explained. "To this end, you'll need to sign a waiver stating that you agree to submit to said punishments."

"Are you serious?" Krystal said, annoyed by how juvenile her step sister wanted to treat her.

"Very much." Jewel said sternly. "Secondly, it's clear that you've developed some... intestinal issues over the past few months that have left you unable to wear big girl pants and you're not

very good at keeping yourself clean.” Krystal tried to object only to have Jewel place a finger on her lip. “Hush now, you know it’s true. So if you want to live with me, you’ll be in thick diapers 24/7 and you’ll come to me or someone approved by me whenever you need a change. If you can successfully use the bathroom for a full month without incident then we’ll renegotiate this part of the deal.”

“...Fine.” Krystal said. It was hard to argue when you just had your rash ridden behind cleaned and pampered.

“Thirdly, it’s obvious that you’re not very good at preparing nutritious meals and you’re putting on an unhealthy amount of weight. I want to be in charge of your diet. You’ll still get to eat junk food in front of the camera to make your fans happy but otherwise all meals and snacks must be made or approved by me.”

“Fine.” Krystal said again grumpily.

“Fourth, and finally, I want you to enter a legal agreement with me where you give up your adulthood for the next five years and live under my guardianship.” Krystal looked taken aback but Jewel once again placed her finger on her mouth before she could say anything. “I know that’s the hardest sell I’m asking but I feel like our relationship will benefit if I call the shots.”

“Just one question, why should I agree to that? Or now that I think about, why should I agree to any of this.” Krystal inquired. “You have just as much to gain by working with me as I do with you. I could just as easily start making demands from you to get my help.”

“The difference between you and I sweetie is that I’m not an incontinent slob on the verge of homelessness” Jewel said to Krystal, who had no rebuttal. “You should take my deal because this is a deal made for you all things considered. When our parents died, you went out on your own and went into a downward spiral of irresponsibility and debauchery. After you moved into my house and became internet famous, you continued on that same. It comes across to me that even though you’re 25 you’re not ready to handle the responsibilities of managing your own life. I’m offering you five years away from adulting. While I’ll be in charge of you I’ll also absorb all the costs caring for you on my dime and all of your grown up responsibilities while you can just play video games and loaf around as carefree as a baby. And when the deal is over, you can give being a grown up another shot with a fortune in your pocket and I’ll be there to make sure you don’t repeat the same mistakes.”

Krystal spent a few moments quietly considering Jewel’s words. She didn’t like the idea of surrendering herself to diapers and spanking but her step sister had a point. She was inept at managing herself and her adult life so far had been a failure. Maybe she should let her take care of things for a while. Krystal could take this opportunity to spend the next few years relaxing and preparing to get her life together under Jewel’s support.

“Okay, I’ll do it.” Krystal said in a tired but slightly optimistic tone. Jewel perked up with a happiness Krystal had rarely seen from her before.

“That’s so great to hear! Let’s go to my place and iron out the details. Don’t worry about this place. I’ll handle it getting cleared out for you.”

Jewel put her arms around her step-sister, soon to be step-daughter, and lifted the startled fat woman up with surprising ease, carrying her in her arms to her car, where a plus sized adult car seat was already installed for her.

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