

From Twitch Thot to Twitch Tot, Part 1 (BBW ABDL Story)

By Haxcall

Jewel and Krystal were step sisters though they cared little for each other. They had known each other since grade school but had nothing but animosity for one another. Jewel was a rather chubby girl growing up and Krystal bullied her everyday for it. During the later years of middle school, Krystal herself blew up during puberty as she became addicted to fast food and video games. However, it was around this time that Krystal's dad and Jewel's mom, both single parents, met and hit it off, eventually getting married in the two's final years of high school. This meant that Jewel couldn't pay Krystal back for her cruelty since her father spoiled her heavily, defending her bullying behavior while also protecting her from any of Jewel's attempts at mocking her appearance. However, shortly before graduation, their parents died in a tragic car accident.

After high school, Jewel went to college for home economics, child care and elderly care. She currently worked at the local daycare center and frequently moonlit at the nursing home and hospital as well. She also lost a lot of her childhood pudg but remained notably thick, especially around her hips and bust. Krystal meanwhile just kind of lived shiftless off of the money her dad left her, doing nothing but eating and playing video games all day. Awful at managing her finances and her dietary habits, she was broke and was well over 230 pounds by the time she reached 25 and was forced to contact Jewel and asked to stay at her home. Jewel was hesitant to allow her former bully to live with her and the idea of her struggling in the streets held some appeal but she ultimately didn't have the heart to refuse.

Jewel gave her the spare bedroom in her condominium and told her that the main rules that she was expected to follow was to keep her area clean and to start looking for work so she could start helping pay the bills, two things that Krystal failed to do from the on set. The lazy Krystal was an obese slob and was used to just leaving discarded and half empty food containers in large piles around her. She also couldn't be bothered to even make an attempt at finding a job. Instead, she made an attempt at becoming a plus sized Twitch thot under the username "Sexy Blubber," livestreaming the latest games while also showing off her bloated cleavage and belly for tips and eating large amounts of food onscreen once monetary goals had been met. She was slowly gaining paying followers but not enough to call it a sustainable career.

Needless to say, none of this pleased Jewel very much. Everyday she came from work to find Krystal sitting half naked and playing video games in her trash filled room. Krystal gave her a large portion of what she earned on Twitch but that was nowhere near enough to cover the increased cost of food and electricity caused by her presence.

This all came to a head one day after Jewel came home from a particularly stressful day of work to find the condo a mess. Krystal had promised to clean the house and make dinner that night but if anything it was dirtier than when Jewel left that morning and there was no food to be found. An enraged Jewel burst into Krystal's room as she was wrapping up that day's stream.

“You still haven’t cleaned up anything! You can’t even try and pretend that you’re grateful to be staying here!” Jewel shouted at her. “Ever since you got here all you’ve done is sit on your ass all day playing video games!”

“I’ve been working all day! Once my streams take off, we’ll be rolling in dough!”

Jewel looked at the computer screen. Krystal had about 65 viewers and had made about 32 dollars over the day.

“You know what? I’m tired of this! I want you out of here by the end of the week!” Jewel shouted in Krystal’s face before storming off and taking a walk outside to calm down.

Jewel had occasionally threatened to kick her out before but this time there was a real steel in her voice that made Krystal shudder with a realization that she really meant it this time. Krystal needed some fast money to either placate Jewel or have on hand in case she needed to find a new place to stay.

As a Twitch streamer, she needed to be really charismatic or have some kind of gimmick that separated her from the crowd. And while she didn’t believe herself bad at commentary, it was clear that she wasn’t going to hit it big overnight by her mic skills alone. Therefore, she had to find some unique draw to lure in massive amounts of views and she started brainstorming what it could be. As she left her room to try and clear her head a little she noticed that Jewel had left her work bag on the table, full of adult diapers from the nursing home and suddenly she had an idea. Krystal posted to her Twitter account that she would be playing the entirety of Sonic Adventure 2 in one sitting while wearing a diaper and the more she was tipped, the more she would eat and “fill her body’s tank” so to speak and that an accident might occur once she was too filled.

And so word of Krystal’s upcoming stream soon spread throughout the grapevine of the internet about Krystal’s “padded playthrough.” Thankfully, Jewel was supposed to be working late the day the stream was so she figured that she could wrap up SA2 within that time and clean up before she got home.

“Hello everyone. Today you can call me ‘Baby Fat!’” Krystal said in front of her web camera in front of thousands of viewers, the largest audience she had ever had. She twirled her jiggly, overweight body around so that everyone could get a good look at the heavy duty diaper and the undersized, form fitting Paw Patrol t-shirt that showed off her bloated tits and belly that she had put on for the show, gaining many large tips from the onset from viewers impressed that she was really about to go through with it.

“Today, I need to get as many tips and donations as possible, so for every 25 dollars, I’ll eat one of the snacks I brought.” Krystal said, pointing to a pile of fast food and candy she had bought for the show. “And you all know what happens when you overfeed a baby too much junk food.”

She let out a wet fart and the audience immediately started subbing and tipping, making her eat tons of fast food, soda and candy while playing the game. She had gained her first goal of \$500 within little over an hour of the stream.

“Good work in hitting our first goal!” Krystal said before dramatically grabbing onto her stomach. “I’m so happy that my tummy is digesting in overtime. I can’t stop it! It’s potty time!”

She grunted and, with a loud fart, dumped a large, mushy log into the back of her diaper and peed herself for good measure. She stood up and let the camera get a good view of her saggy safety garment. The impressed audience started giving her tips and bits in hopes of reaching the next mess inducing milestone.

Little did Krystal know that Jewel had returned early that day due to the nursing home rescheduling her. She came back to the condo to a rather nauseating smell similar to a bed pan coming from Krystal’s room. She burst into the room and was shocked to see her step-sister playing Sonic the Hedgehog in a full diaper and in one of her daycare teacher shirts, which was stretching out of shape on her chunky torso.

“What’s going on in here?!”

“Um, small issue folks, I’ll be right back!”

As Krystal cut the camera and audio, the chat went wild with speculation.

“Who was that? She looked angry.”

“She was kinda hot.”

“Maybe she’s the ‘mommy’ of the house.”

Krystal quickly explained what she was doing and Jewel was less than enthused.

“That’s disgusting and you’re insane!”

“It’s already working!” Krystal pointed out. “Look how much money I’ve already made!”

Jewel looked at Krystal’s laptop and was taken aback by how much people were giving her to shit herself while playing video games. In one afternoon she had made more than Jewel had earned in almost three months of work.

“Alright, fine.” Jewel begrudgingly said. “But when this is over we’re having a talk.”

Jewel went to the living room to spray air freshener and light incense candles while Krystal returned to her stream. For the next few hours, Krytal continued to play SA2, eating copious

amounts of junk food and relieving her bowels and bladder when she reached a milestone or received a particularly large donation. As the scent of her step sister overwhelmed the condo, Jewel peeked into the room once more and saw how swollen the diaper had become. It may have been heavy duty but even it was seemingly almost at its limit with Krystal's fat ass releasing equally fat movements almost every half hour. She also couldn't help but notice how amateurish Krystal had put on the diaper, with it being nothing short of a miracle that nothing had spilled out of the clumsily attached padded garment.

Jewel considered just leaving and coming back in a few hours once Krystal had finished and cleaned herself up, but then she thought of the various infections and rashes Krystal could get from sitting in that diaper for too long and an odd protective instinct arose in her that caused her to barge into the room and interrupt stream once more.

"Krystal, you have to change out of that diaper!"

"I know it smells bad and I'm sorry. And if it starts to leak, don't worry, I'll clean up." Krystal said.

"It's not just that! It's unsafe and unhygienic for you to be sitting in your own waste for that long!"

"Well, I can't change out of it. I promised these viewers I'd sit in my mess until I finished playing.

Suddenly, an orchestra of notification bells began to ring as all of Krystal viewers began commenting.

"Change her on stream! I'll sub for the rest of the year if you do!"

"Change the fat baby, mommy! I'll tip \$100!"

"I'll sign over my entire paycheck if you show us her dirty ass on camera!"

"What are they saying?" Jewel asked.

"Apparently, they want to see you change me. Sorry guys but she's not here to do anything like that..."

"I'll do it!"

"What?!" Krystal said stunned as her chat cheered, both literally and with bits.

Jewel herself was surprised to find that she didn't feel as opposed to the idea of publicly cleaning Krystal's ass as she thought she would be. She had spent years changing people of all ages and it felt almost like a second nature. Krystal, meanwhile, suddenly felt camera shy at this new prospect. This turn of events had caught her off guard and, despite "Baby Fat" being her idea, she suddenly felt nervous and fidgety at the idea of being publicly changed.

Jewel went to grab her changing supplies while Krystal hesitantly adjusted her filming equipment. Due to Twitch's rules and policies, Krystal had to move the camera to a position where her change could be watched by her viewers but not show enough to get her channel in trouble. Jewel returned with a large cushioned mat and a diaper bag, helping Krystal lay onto it at an angle where her mess and her naughty bits couldn't be directly seen. One of the first things Jewel noticed was that it didn't feel like she was helping an incontinent adult change her soiled undergarments. Grown ups that needed help changing typically tried to act mature and professional and did whatever they could to help and get it over with as soon as possible. This felt more like her work at the daycare. Krystal was suddenly red faced with embarrassment with being changed by her step sister in front of her fans, even though she had no problem messing herself in front of them all day, and started nibbling and sucking on her fingers to try and distract herself. She did almost nothing to assist Jewel as she removed the dirty diaper from her waist. She fidgeted around and even kicked a little as Jewel held up her legs to wipe and powder her. Jewel could tell by her behavior and body language that Krystal wasn't playing up the baby angle for her viewers, she was legitimately and instinctively acting like some overgrown, fussy toddler!

"There you are, you're stinky's all cleaned up honey!" Jewel said as she secured the new diaper on Krystal, quickly catching herself as she found herself talking as she was at the daycare. "I mean, you should be good to go for the rest of your show." She said before rushing out of the room and disposing the used diaper in her outside trash bin.

Krystal returned to the stream to find that her viewers had blown past all of her expected goals. She continued to complete SA2 and she continued to eat a lot at her viewers urging but they only only resulted in a couple loud farts. It wasn't until she had finished the final boss did she once again feel the results of her binging trying to break down her backdoor and so she decided to unleash a grand finale.

"Thanks for all the support! With results like these, you can all bet you'll be seeing more of Baby Fat in the future!" Krystal said as she prepared to sign off. "Before we go, I have one last "present" to give to you all!"

She stood up from her chair, getting her whole body into the frame. She relaxed her body and the front of her diaper puffed up and yellowed then she turned around, crouched a little and started grunting and straining and a loud, sputtering fart could be heard as the back of the padded garment filled and sagged. She sat down back on her chair and onto her mess and addressed her audience one final time.

"Thanks all for this week folks, see you next time!" She said cheerfully as she ended the stream, with many of the viewers still tipping her and begging for a second on-stream diaper change.

Krystal got up and went to the bathroom to clean herself. Jewel came in to see her step-sister clumsily trying to clean her gigantic dirty ass with handfuls of dry toilet, only succeeding in

smearing it around her glutes and making the mess worse. Jewel came over and personally cleaned her up with baby wipes before telling her to go to the tub so she could thoroughly scrub her ass. Krystal tried to convince her that she could handle it but just Jewel told her to get in the tub a second time, this time with a firmness in her voice that sent Krystal hustling to sit in the tub while her step-sister filled it with water and lathered her up with liquid soap.

While being bathed, Krystal explained the insane amount of money she made from her new Baby Fat persona. She also explained how popular her mid-video changing was and suggested that she should change her on camera often, offering to give Jewel 25 percent of all profits made from any stream she appeared in. Jewel was a little hesitant to commit to doing this on a regular basis but the money was great and it was an incredibly simple task to change Krystal's oversized diaper two or three times whenever she did a stream.

Krystal proceeded to throw everything behind her Baby Fat gimmick, buying diapers in bulk supply, decorating her room with lots of stuffed animals and posters of Disney Princesses and Nick Jr. shows, and she started wearing bibs and sucking on pacifiers during streams. It took a little skill and trickery to make sure Twitch didn't flag her for overly lewd content but she successfully managed to keep her account up despite the increasingly sloppy and fetishistic nature of her content. She noticed that her bowel and bladder movements became more easier to release. She was actually starting to find it more difficult to hold in her messes until she reached her streaming goal. Her constant eating on and off camera and her mostly sedentary nature also resulted in her waistline becoming wider and wider seemingly every week and she made sure to let her chubby chasing fans know of her gains in weekly updates.

Every week she made thousands of dollars from her viewers. She gave Jewel her promised percentage and kept the lion's share for herself. Aside from more games and diapers, she went onto online stores almost everyday and blew massive amounts of money on whatever caught her eye. She didn't care about things like savings or investments, only living in the now.

While Krystal frittered away her savings and struggled to remain continent, Jewel began to do more research on video streams, gaming, fat fetishes and ABDL fetishes. The commenters on Krystal's streams often referred to her as a "thicc mommy" due to her full figure and her perceived faux-maternal relationship with her step-sister. She started dressing up like a stereotypical mom, in sensible shirts and dresses and tight "mom jeans" to help with her milf imagery. She also worked to sound more cutesy and caring for whenever she was on screen. Her efforts paid off as her short appearances in Krystal's streams became one of the most beloved parts of the show. Furthermore, in stark contrast to Krystal, Jewel stored away most of her cash in the bank or invested it in local businesses. In a short amount of time she had saved up enough money to quit her caretaker jobs.

Interestingly, a lot of the animosity Jewel had towards Krystal was slowly evaporating and being replaced with an odd mix of pity and affection. Jewel had seen past the bully of her youth and now saw her for what she truly was. Krystal was confused and directionless with no real plan for her future. She had just managed to stumble across gold by pooping herself in front of perverts

on the internet, and even then her sense of money management was atrocious. Everyday she seemed less like an adult woman and more of an overgrown brat with no talent to survive on her own in a responsible way and no parents to take care of her.

One day, Krystal decided to play through Ghost of Tsushima. An experiment to see if she could play long, triple-a games in one sitting and to see if her fans would be willing to give her enough money to make it worth the effort. Getting through it would take over 20 to 30 hours so she told Jewel to get a lot of food and drinks filled with sugary, high caffeine foods and to be on standby for changes.

Her fans were very supportive in the venture and gave generously to watch her repeatedly eat, soil herself and get changed but as time passed she began getting tired and became much more sloppy at playing, which made her get incredibly irritable and frustrated. After playing for 28 hours straight, she finally reached the final boss only to lose to him ten times in a row.

"I'd have won if it wasn't so soaked!" Krystal said, her diaper almost bright yellow from her repeated bladder releases. She picked up a two way baby monitor. "Jewel! Get your ass in here and clean my ass!"

Something in Krystal's tone and profanity put Jewel off. How dare she talk in such a crass, disrespectful tone! She walked into Krystal's room with a serious expression on her face.

"Krystal, why did you call me in here so rudely." She asked in a blunt, authoritative tone.

"I don't care how fucking rude I sounded. Do your damn job and get this diaper off of me so I can play this fucking game properly!"

"Excuse me, you don't talk to me like that!" Jewel said, a sense of stern rage quickly boiling within her.

"Get this diaper off of me now you dumb bitch!"

Jewel was something beyond angry at Krystal's words. She couldn't even register her as an adult at the moment, just a rude brat who needed to learn some manners.

Jewel, without caring about the livestream or the potential consequences of performing corporal punishment on a 25 year old, grabbed Krystal by her ear and pulled her out of her gaming chair. Sitting down herself, she pulled her over her knee and yanked off the urine soaked diaper off of her rear, giving everyone watching a clear view of her damp, pale ass. She then started to spank her, slapping her asscheeks as hard as she could for almost five minutes. Krystal had never even been grounded before, let alone spanked, so she was left stunned by the act of discipline and her low pain tolerance meant every strike on her flabby, sagging rear was agonizing. Maybe she could have escaped her step-sister's grasp if she tried, Jewel was in better physical shape but Krystal's bulk could have easily wiggled out of her grip, but she was

too scared and petrified to move. Within the first few smacks she was bawling like a baby, begging in her step-sister to stop in a sniveling, lisping voice, as if her panicked mind had reverted to an infantile state.

“I’m Sworry! No Spanky! No Spanky!”.

Her words fell upon deaf ears as Jewel increased the strength and frequency of her blows. Krystal increased the sounds of her crying in response and, unable to control herself, began peeing onto the floor and on Jewel’s leg. This gave Jewel no pause in her action but the chat was wild over it as they made innumerable streaming jokes and donated like crazy, giving money so that Jewel could have her carpet cleaned and for towels and training pads to protect against future incidents.

Once Jewel felt like Krystal had been sufficiently put in her place she stopped, allowing her to cry on her lap for a few minutes, her ass apple red.

“See, this is what happens when you’re naughty and rude! I don’t mind spanking you in front of all of your internet friends!

With Jewel’s words, Krystal suddenly remembered the stream and leapt from her lap to turn it off.

“What the hell, Jewel?!” Krystal cried, her more adult facilities returning. She rubbed her sore behind, pee still trickling down her naked lower half.

“I’m not taking that sort of disrespect in my house, young lady!” Jewel shouted even though they were the same age. “If you want to live under my roof you’ll follow my rules or face the consequences!”

“I don’t need this! I have the money to do whatever I want now!” Krystal declared. “I’m leaving!”

“Fine!” Jewel said.

Krystal put on a pair of sweatpants, which visibly dampened against her pee soaked thunder thighs and giant rear spheres. She grabbed her purse and left to stay at the nearest motel for the night, loudly stomping her feet as she waddled her way out the door.

“I’ll be back for my things later!” Krystal shouted as she exited. “I hope you’re happy, you’ve just ruined the best deal you’ll ever have!”

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