

Now That's Quality Content!

March 2024

"Here it is, peeps! The night you've all been waiting for. Yeah, crazy, right? Who was betting that I wouldn't follow through on a promise, huh?"

Mikaela, aka SpiceBushSwallowtail, blinked snarkily into the ring light. She knew her audience well. There'd be some LOLs in chat, some folks openly thirsting, and others probably just egging her on. "Well, no way I'd break a promise to y'all!" she continued, tugging breezily at her spaghetti-strap top. "Especially not when Suzanne here holds me to it! Say hi to our mod Suzanne, folks – she's legit here with me tonight!"

"Hey folks," came Suzanne's voice, and now the willowy brunette was sliding in beside Mikaela. "You're gonna have a blast tonight, promise! Now, for the new folks here... Spicy, why don't you go on and explain what the heck's up?"

"Sure thing," Mikaela returned, with a toss of her pink-dyed hair. "So, it was, what, a couple of weeks ago? Me and chat were just hanging out, you know. And we were chatting about how our parents love to, like, embarrass us? Yeah... you all know what I'm talking about, chat! Anyway, someone was saying they had the most embarrassing baby pictures ever. And I was like – hold the phone. I don't believe you. 'Cause when *I* was a kid, my mom, like, literally took the *stupidest*, most *embarrassing* photos of me you've ever seen. *EVER!*"

"Oh, I believe you *now*," her mod chuckled. "But your idea was... what, again? Tell chat-" "Well..." Mikaela smirked into the webcam, raising her eyebrows in an expression of mock chagrin. "We decided I should let one of my mods look through my baby pictures and pick out the *worst* picture there – without telling me which one. And sure, we'll share it with y'all – just for you guys! But that's not all. Ohh, no..."

She trailed off in feigned exasperation. "What is it you jerks in chat voted I had to do?" A dramatic pause, and then she burst out with the truth. "Whatever it is, I'm gonna have to fucking recreate that picture – tonight! On stream! Like, hello? First of all... are you guys okay? And second of all... this is on you. So whatever the heck I end up doing tonight – whatever god-awful, embarrassing shit I end up doing – I'm blaming y'all!"

The chat was already speeding up, with LMAOs and ROFLs and thirsty comments ticking by one after the other. Viewership was trending upward, too, and already the first hype train was underway.

Perfect. It was time to put things in motion.

Which simply involved Suzanne clicking a few buttons... sending a link to Mikaela's PC... and then, not three seconds later, letting the image in question flash up on screen before them and their six thousand-plus viewers.

A white-haired little toddler stared up into the frame, two derpy pigtails sticking out at odd angles. She was seated on the floor, clad in nothing but a bulging diaper and a four-toothed grin. But most notable was the fact that her entire body – from head to toe – was smeared in what appeared to be peanut butter, while her hands were sunk deep into a miniature cake between her chubby legs.

"OMG, what?!" "HAHAHAHA!" "No way you're doing that!" "Priceless." "This is the quality content I live for!" The comments were pouring in, even as Mikaela stared in genuine horror at the image on the screen. "No backsies!" Suzanne reminded her, with a theatrical smirk into the camera. "Now, don't worry, guys; I've already marked this stream 18+, okay? So don't be offended when you see some *pretty* revealing shots of our sweet baby streamer here!"

"Suzanne... noo, really? I didn't- I wasn't planning on getting fucking *naked*-"

"Oh, you won't be – not entirely! Now, here – let's get this sheet set up! Come on, we're all waiting..." And so the scene unfolded: the two women scooting their chairs aside and spreading a plastic tarp on the studio floor. Down swiveled the camera. On came additional lights. And before Mikaela could do more than sigh into the camera with rueful resignation, Suzanne was laughingly bringing forward a large paper bag.

"Okay, sweetie! Now, I've got everything we need here. You're gonna be the cutest little baby for us tonight, aren't you?! Yep, off with that top. Give the nice people a cute li'l striptease..."

"You're enjoying this *way* too much," Mikaela groused, but already she was tugging her top over her generously enhanced boobs and then her head. "I can leave my bra on, surely? I'm not *that* kind of streamer, y'all, I swear!" "Well... what does chat say?" Suzanne inquired with a shit-eating grin. "I dunno about you guys, but *I* don't see any bra in that picture..."

"No way!" "Ehh, let her keep it." "Hell, nah!" "ALL OFF ALL OFF ALL OFF!" "Tiddies FTW." "SHOW US!!! #FreeTheNips." The response was loud and clear. The viewers were thirsting. Numbers were shooting upward. And so Mikaela, having now slipped out of her booty shorts as well, sighed melodramatically and reached behind her for her bra strap.

"Like I said. This is all *your* fault, chat!" And out came her boobs with a heavy bounce, to the thundering virtual applause of her thousands of viewers. But even before the new-topless streamer had fully recovered, Suzanne was gesturing at her friend's skimpy thong. "Off with that, too! You certainly weren't wearing a thong back *then*, silly. And don't worry – I've got the perfect replacement. Look, you guys!"

"Wait, what? No way- Oh, my fucking god, Su-zanne! What the fuck is that?!"

"A diaper, duh." Suzanne brandished the folded rectangle before the camera, pointing to the pastel animals cavorting across the waistband. "Can't recreate a baby photo without a *diaper*, silly! Now, on the floor so we can put this on!"

"No... really? Seriously? Can't I just..." But chat was already cheering with all the shocked and gleeful ferocity of spectators in the Colosseum. "DO IT!" "Baby Spicy!" "Aww, that's super cute, actually." "Eww, gross!" "Why not? At least she won't have to take potty breaks now, LMAO!"

And on it went indeed, in full view of the cheering virtual audience. Suzanne talked through the entire process, engaging the viewers by explaining how it was actually pretty cute, how she thought it might be more comfy than stupid thongs, how she'd had to buy a whole pack and thus had lots left over. Hey, maybe they could do a viewer giveaway? *'Recreate your own baby pic like Spicy?'*

"There! Now just a few more things before the real fun..."

Even as Mikaela rose from the floor, glancing down in visible chagrin and confusion at the thick padding now crinkling around her waist, out from the bag her mod pulled her next additions. "Gotta get that hair just right! And also... hey, chat! Notice anything in that pic about whether she needs a change?"

Up went Mikaela's hair into two poorly-done pigtails, eliciting a fresh wave of cheers from chat. The hype train was in full swing now, and "HOT BABY" and "#spicybooby" were racing across the screen. "Huh?" typed some to the mod's question, while others were more perceptive. "Covered in goo," said one. "Definitely wet," opined others. "Baby needs a change!" called still others, followed by "OMG, shut up! Ain't no way she's gonna piss herself!"

"Yeah, I don't think I can get her to pee her pants," Suzanne laughed into the camera, then cocked her head in sudden interest. "Unless...?" But one look from Mikaela set her shaking her head.

"Okay, so that's a no. But *fortunately*, I've got something else right here. Something nice and warm. Now hold still..."

And in full view of the camera, the brunette opened a large jug of water. She reached over and tugged the front waist of her friend's diaper open. Then, with theatrical slowness, she began emptying the contents directly into the wide-eyed and spluttering streamer's diaper.

"Anyway, that's all just the start. Now for the FUN!"

Down onto the floor she pushed Mikaela, whose hands were still clutching in unfeigned shock at the now-flooded garment swelling rapidly between her thighs. "No peanut allergies here," Suzanne joked, reaching down and scooping a massive clump of creamy peanut butter out of the imposingly large jar. "Now, where shall we start? How about those pretty boobies? After all, you *were* whining about wanting them covered..."

Mikaela yelped at the sensation of the cool, greasy mass against her sensitive nipples. "See? Nice and gooey," Suzanne giggled, turning to wink at the camera and the rapt audience. "With all the oil in here, I bet it's fantastic for your skin, too! What do you say we give you a facial, too?"

"No, Suz- not yet! Please, not *yebbbhmmmmmpbb!*"

"Perfect," Suzanne laughed, her fingers vigorously smearing handful after handful of the thick paste into her blinded, open-mouthed, and spluttering friend's face. "No makeup – only peanut butter. Eat the peanut butter. Smell the peanut butter. *Be* the peanut butter!"

On she went, while chat raved and cheered and the hype train entered hyperspeed. Only when Mikaela was covered in the stuff – from the sticky clumps globbed into her pink pigtails, to the smears massaged into the swollen front of her diaper – did her mod finally pause.

"Now, from what your mom told me... when she took that pic, it was your first birthday the next day. When she saw how filthy you already were, she was like, well, why not let her do her cake smash? And that's exactly what I think, too!"

Out came an entire round cake: not a mini one, but full-sized and covered in voluptuous layers of creamy pink and white icing. "Happy birthday, Baby Spicy!" was blazoned across the top – but only for the twenty-some seconds that it took to show it off to the camera. "Dessert time, baby!" Suzanne cheered, plopping it heavily down before her friend – and her fingers dug deep into the soft

crumby depths. "Open up for the birthday plane!"

"Yoo- yhur ghedding doo muhf fhuh ohw uh dhis-"

Not that Suzanne cared. She shifted her position to straddle Mikaela: pinning the struggling streamer to the crinkling tarp, methodically cramming fistful after fistful of cake into her gooey face. Her other hand was massaging each peanut butter-covered breast, tweaking at the exposed nipples in amusement. "Oh, yeah. Such a *dirty* baby," she declared, and now her viewers were becoming unsure whether it was still meant as a joke or not. "Go on. Eat out of Mommy's hand, huh? That's right, baby! You're such a good, messy baby girl for us! Aww, and it must feel *sooo* nice. Jus' a big, dumb, messy baby, sitting her showing off in your squishy diaper! I bet you *love* letting everyone see you like this. Cute little bimbo baby Spicy – she'll do *anything* for us..."

Then, she set chat in an uproar with a single deliberate act. She bent down... leaned in... and planted a long, luscious kiss directly on Mikaela's filthy mouth. All while massaging those two massive tits in undisguised, lascivious longing.

"Don't worry," she murmured, but even the viewers could hear every syllable. "I'm gonna take *very* good care of you after this. Mommy's gonna clean up her *dirty* babygirl *very* thoroughly..."

Five seconds later, the camera feed abruptly ended. But it wasn't before the viewers caught a glimpse of Mikaela reaching out to her friend and heard her garbled words.

"Suzanne, you- you're making me so..."

A sentence which her astonished and wildly cheering crowd of viewers was only too happy to complete for her.