Chapter 9

“Got em’,” Bandsy shouted playfully as she finished a boss in the rpg she was playing. “Good at shooters and rpgs. Bandsy does it all!” Bandsy smirked into the camera, deliberately ignoring the comments going by that reminded her that the rpg she was playing was a fairly easy one.

           In her chair at the Stuffies office, Theo was watching the stream intently, on her second monitor was her own secret chat room full of advisors.

T. Mallory: is everyone logged into the stream, ad should be starting soon.

           Theo had to be sure, in order to avoid raising too much suspicion the members of this secret chat had staggered their arrival into Bandsy’s stream.

S. Miles: Here.

T. Henrey: Here.

B. Turner: Here.

T. Mallory: Good, be sure to engage in some chatting beforehand.

“How much longer do you think we have to go? That seemed like an important looking boss.” Bandsy said engaging the chat as the post boss cinematic played. Theo watching could see several of the fake accounts given to her panel of advisors chatting discretely as ordered. Bandsy even chose to acknowledge one of them.

“You are kinda right. All the bosses have that final boss energy,” Bandsy shrugged. “There’s no telling I guess, we could have another forty hours.” The chat rolled on for a bit as the cinematic ended, and Bandsy quickly made her way to a conveniently placed save point. “Anyway, we’re going to take a bit of a break from that game, but first.” With a quick click of a keyboard button that was familiar to Theo, Bandsy’s chat screen switch over to a new version, with the Stuffies brand at the top. The chat was up to their usual antics at the brand recognition. Bandsy only acknowledge it with a brief roll of her eyes.

T. Mallory: Ok everyone, stay natural until I give the go ahead, we’re waiting for her to show the package on stream.

           There was no response from the panel as they were busy playing the part of natural stream viewers as ordered.

“Once again,” Bandsy began, expertly silencing the silent chatter of her chat. “This stream is brought to you by Stuffies and their discrete pull-ups.” Without skipping a beat Bandsy revealed the package of pull-ups from under her desk.

           Theo was satisfied only for a moment as she quickly realized something was amiss. Bandsy was opening the package to get a pull-up out to show everyone, shocking Theo as the package she knew Bandsy had was far from being freshly opened. This was not the same half empty package that Theo saw in her earlier conversation with Bandsy.

T. Mallory: Hold on, something isn’t right.

           Bandsy, oblivious to Theo’s panicking continued the ad read with, practiced precision. She opened the new package and got out a fresh pull-up.

“Discrete pull-ups offer the comfort and absorbency of the leading adult baby diaper company, and the thinness and practicality of a pull-up.”

B. Turner: What’s the issue here?

S. Miles: That is not the package Mallory described.

T. Mallory: Miles is correct. That isn’t the same package I saw; this is a new one.

T. Henry: Explain?

T. Mallory: I don’t have one at the moment.

“They also come with an official recommendation from popular diaper streamer CryBabyCeral. Whether you are an adult baby looking for a more subtle option for outings, or someone just tipping your toe into the lifestyle, Discrete is a great option for a thin but reliable piece of protection. Thanks to Stuffies for sponsoring the stream once again.” Bandsy paused for a moment to read the chat again. “Oh, hear you guys go again with this. You just saw me open the package live on stream. How am I wearing pull-ups from a sealed package? So, get out of here with your 'Bandsy the diaper girl' bull shit.” Bandsy’s face was smug. “And I don’t wanna hear you guys say anything next time when it’s already open. I’m not gonna buy a new package every time just to keep you guys from gossiping.” As Bandsy said this statement Theo came to a realization. Bandsy had, unbeknownst to her audience, just outed herself.

T. Mallory: She bought a new pack.

S. Miles: Go on.

T. Mallory: She must have gotten self-conscious when I noticed some were missing and gotten herself a new package so her chat wouldn’t notice as well.

B. Turner: That is unfortunate.

“So, even though you do not have a personal recommendation from me,” Bandsy continued. To Theo, her smugness at chat was directed at herself, even though all logic told her it wasn’t. “I think CryBabyCeral knows what she’s talking about. She has like a diaper podcast,” Bandsy seamlessly transitioned away from the ad, though the branding still stayed above the chat window. “All right we’re going to move over to Fortune’s Fantasy, I got dailies to do.”

T. Henry: I suggest we regroup.

B. Turner: I agree.

           Theo sighed with annoyance, taking a moment before responding. Her disappointment ended quickly; she was a professional after all. While a significant opportunity to move up the time table was lost, Theo was still on her expected timeline. Everything was still on schedule.

T. Mallory: Yes, we will have to regroup about this later. I will have to rethink my strategy. Please remember to stagger your exits.

           Theo’s mood for the night was ruined. She felt like Bandsy had outsmarted her, even though all signs pointed to it just being an attempt by her to keep her reputation. She had already committed to opening a dialogue with Bandsy about it once her stream was over. She didn’t bother to check in with her panel about this because she knew what their answer would be. While part of her knew it would be best to listen to their advice and not bring it up, that’s what they were paid for after all, Theo wouldn’t be satisfied by letting this lie.

“Out of all the grinds this game has I did not think the farming mini game grind would be the most intense,” Bandsy complained as she meticulously organized her crop growing rotation in a mini game that had no business being as complicated as it was. The members of her chat joked along in agreement. Theo wasn’t aware how much of the stream had passed while she had been silently musing about her failure. “I think we’re going to call it here for tonight though,” Bandsy was already signing off the game she was playing. “Thanks everyone for coming, and thanks to Stuffies for sponsoring the stream. Be sure to give Discrete pull-ups a try if you’re interested.” With a wave Bandsy ended her stream.

           While theo was eager to start a conversation she did have the wherewithal to wait a moment before sending a message, and still knew enough to open with an unrelated topic.

Theo: Hi there Bandsy, just wanted to say good job on the stream.

           Bandsy was still sitting at her computer, so her response was quick.

Bandsy: Thank you. Did everything with the ad read go ok? I hope I did the banner like you wanted.

Theo: You were perfect. I was wondering though, did you get a new package of pull-ups for the stream?

           Theo knew that she asked the question suspiciously quickly.

Bandsy: Ah you noticed ^^’

           Thankfully Bandsy couldn’t see Theo, frustratingly clench her mouse tighter.

Bandsy: I figured if you noticed then chat would definitely have noticed, and honestly the diaper girl comments are getting kind of annoying. I really didn’t want to feed into it any more than I already have. No offense.

           Theo sighed as she typed her response.

Theo: You know we would have sent you a new package if you needed it.

Bandsy: I don’t think it would have shipped in time. Plus, I’d feel bad getting free pull-ups from you guys just for this.

           Bandsy was right, the package wouldn’t have arrived in time for the stream. Even if they could have Theo would have made sure that they didn’t so her plan for tonight would have worked out.

Theo: It’s not a problem we have a lot of these. Please just let me know if you need another package, I’d hate for you to waster your money.

Bandsy: Thanks, but I’m probably good for a while, and a store at our mall sells them so it’s pretty easy to get more.

           Theo knew that getting Bandsy to not buy a package herself once she saw it worked would be a long shot but it was worth pursuing anyway.

Theo: I can’t make you, I guess.

           Theo added a shrugging emoji.

Theo: We’ll be reaching out again soon for the next ad, and again please let me know if you want a new package.

Bandsy: Ok, keep me posted. And I will try to remember to ask you next time.

           Theo really doubted that Bandsy would be asking her for a new pull-ups package any time soon. She briefly thought about canceling all of stuffies' orders to Bandsy’s local mall to rob Bandsy of her easy access, but that would cost Stuffies a little too much money, more than even Theo could get away with. She would have to settle with a slower plan, even though the thought of what was lost tonight ate at her a little. Bandsy would be a diaper streamer soon enough.

           Ravel was about to stand up from her computer for the night, after a decidedly strange conversation with Theo. Not one that ravel was particularly concerned about, though. She had other thoughts on her mind. She took a moment to look at the first package of pull-ups she had gotten, now significantly less than half empty, with only one left in it. Ravel would already have to dip into the pack she bought for this stream, which meant buying another pack of pull-ups to use for the next stream. She could already see this becoming a problem, and suddenly had second thoughts about taking Theo up on her offer of free pull-ups. Though accepting it would be more proof than Theo already had that Bandsy was wearing pull-ups in her spare time.

           Bandsy’s thoughts turned to the pull-up she was wearing currently. She had some anxiety about wearing a pull-up on a stream where she would deny being a diaper girl, but with how many she had been wearing lately, it was basically a forgone conclusion. She was tempted to use it several times throughout her stream, but she doubted she could get away with doing it subtlety. The fact that that thought was in her head at this moment spoke to where her head had been at concerning the new comfortable undergarments, she had grown a sudden fascination with.

           Ravel was becoming more and more interested in Theo’s offer to be a more serious sponsor as this fascination developed. In the back of her mind, it honestly seemed inevitable. Which led to several questions. Why was she still denying it mainly. Ravel didn’t really have a good answer to that. The feeling of inevitability suddenly spiked as Ravel noticed another notification from her Tristan tv window. A message from CryBabyCeral.