Bandsy Grows Young Chapter 40

“Welcome welcome everyone to another episode of the Baby Bouncer Power Hour!” CryBabyCereal spoke with her enthusiastic glee throwing her arms in the air and bouncing a little in the titular baby bouncer. She had on a short ruffly white almost crop top. It had to be short as the bottom half of her was swallowed up in the baby bouncer.

“We’ve got a very fun show for you today featuring our returning regular guest Baby Bandsy!” CryBabyCereal threw her arms to the side and stealthily pressed a button revealing Bandsy’s camera as she did. Bandsy waved with a shy smile taken aback by the utterance of “Baby Bandsy.” Bandsy was living up to the title today though, rocking a light blue onesie with pastel-colored dinosaurs complimented with a matching paci and clip.

“Baby Bandsy isn’t official!” Bandsy quickly shot in.

“Not yet,” CryBabyCereal said ominously. “You’re certainly looking that part these days though.”

“Yeah,” Bandsy said drawing out the yeah. “Things move fast.”

“The baby girl pipeline is indeed slippery,” CryBabyCeral added. “Especially for you it seems, but more on that later. First, we gotta make our money. Bandsy, do you mind giving the audience a show since my diaper is stuck in the bouncer.”

“Sure thing,” Bandsy stuck her pacifier in with determination and stood up quickly unsnapping her onesie.

“Today’s episode is brought to you by the Twinkle Stars diaper by our friends at Stuffies.” CryBabyCereal spoke in a saleswoman voice. “As you can see from our lovely model Baby Bandsy,”

“Not official!” Bandsy added quickly. CryBabyCereal ignored her.

“Twinkle stars have a lovely star and astrology themed print. The little stars even fade when wet. Admire them now because they won’t stay on Baby Bandsy’s diaper for long.”

“I’m sure yours are already gone, we just can’t tell cuz you’re in a bouncer,” Bandsy teased back.

“It’s Schrodinger’s diaper. You’ll never know if it’s wet or dry until you check,” CryBabyCereal shrugged smugly.

“Just like the cat though, I can take a pretty good guess at what state that diaper is in.”

“Well, that’s our ad read done,” CryBabyCereal expertly avoided the teasing. “I hope you all buy some Twinkle Stars and enjoy them on this messy Monday.”

“It’s Wedneday though!” Bandsy complained as she was snapping her onesie closed again.

“She doesn’t get the joke chat,” CryBabyCereal whispered.

“I get the joke,” Bandsy said grumpily. “I’ve just been a little inundated with messy Monday ads lately.”

“Oh, does it apply to you Baby Bandsy?”

“No, it doesn’t.” Bandsy said with a pout. “I don’t even know why I’m getting them. I do ads for Stuffies. I’m already bought in. Well as much as I can buy in when I get all the diapers for free.”

“Shhh Bandsy that’s a secret,” CryBabyCerel said in a joking tone.

“Very well kept I’m sure,” Bandsy rolled her eyes.

“Well, ya know Baby Bandsy …”

“Not official!” Bandsy cut in once again.

“If you’re getting those ads a lot it’s because the algorithm knows you want to see it.”

“Well, that’s obviously not true.”

“Are you saying you don’t mess your diapers Baby Bandsy?”

“I don’t actually.”

“Just like you don’t wear diapers, and don’t wet your diapers, and don’t wear baby things,” CryBabyCereal stuck a finger firmly into her cheek.

“Not exactly like that no,” Bandsy said with a blush.

“You can tell everyone you mess your diapers when you’re good and ready Baby Bandsy.” Bandsy huffed and pouted. She didn’t want to fight this anymore because, as CryBabyCereal was not so subtly pointing out, Bandsy had so far done everything she had so adamantly said she’d never do, and eaten crow over it every time. This time, at least, she wouldn’t eat as much crow if she didn't fight it. She decided to just let it go with an eye roll instead of dig her heels in and fight the idea. And the Messy Monday ads were starting to give Bandsy some thoughts.

“But that’s a great segway into our topic today,” CryBabyCereal said bouncing sagely. “You, Baby Bandsy, have just recently made the plunge into what looks like 24/7?” CryBabyCereal’s tone shifted up to indicate a question.

“I mean it is basically 24/7 I guess,” Bandsy said with a slight blush. “I don’t really call it that.”

“Why not? That’s what it is.”

“I guess. It’s just I didn’t set out to do that so it feels weird calling it that."

“I find that a lot of the people that go 24/7 didn’t set out to do that. Though my sample size is biased in the streamer network. Either way no one can take away the label from you, even you. You’re 24/7.”

“I guess so.”

“So, how’s it been?” CryBabyCereal leaned forward in her bouncer bouncing a little.

“It’s been …” Bandsy paused searching for the right words. “Not that big of a deal to be honest. Like I said I didn’t set out to do it. It just kinda happened. Once it happened though I feel kinda weirdly committed to keeping it going. I think you pointed it out to me in a dm, and since then it’s like, well I don’t wanna break my streak you know.”

“I do know, or well I did know. I think at this point I’m 24/7 by necessity. You’d be surprised how quickly you forget when you pee.”

“Well, I guess I got that to look forward to.”

“Mmhmm,” CryBabyCereal nodded with enthusiasm. “Honestly, I really do like it. It’s very cute. Daddy thinks so too.”

“He’s obligated to think it’s cute.”

“And he better not forget it!” CryBabyCeral said jokingly. “You are in a unique position though. I don’t know any 24/7 folk that don’t mess. So, you’re the exception there. Unless you’re lying.”

“If it makes you feel better imagining me in a messy diaper I won’t stop you,” Bandsy said smirking thinking she had gotten the upper hand in the teasing but throwing it back to CryBabyCeral, but CryBabyCereal’s teasing combat techniques proved to be too much.

“Oh, interesting that you’d think I find that sexy Bandsy. Care to elaborate?”

“Ugh,” Bandsy flopped over in frustration. CryBabyCereal smirked in her victory. “So anyway, how long have you been 24/7?” Bandsy said moving the conversation along.”

“A while actually,” CryBabyCereal answered with a smile. “I’ve been a baby since before Stuffie’s was around you know. Back in my day we wet Foof Poof diapers, leaked, and liked it,” CryBabyCereal was talking in a mock old woman voice. “I think I might have even been 24/7 before I started embracing the diaper streamer label.”

“That’s kind of fun to imagine,” Bandsy cut in. “Like a regular streamer that’s secretly wearin diapers.”

“Wasn’t that you?”

“Oh yeah,” Bandsy blushed a little. “But I mean like. Now you can just be a diaper streamer. Back then you really couldn’t.”

“Oh, for sure I would have gotten thrown off Tristan if I showed my diapers on stream back then. We’ve definitely gotten more mainstream.”

“How was it streaming before you were a diaper streamer."

“It was fine. I just did like fashion streams back then. That was fun, the diaper streamer stuff is fun too. Admitedly a little more fun. Maybe in a few more years I’ll be a music streamer we’ll have to see where things go.”

“It’s a little hard to imagine you moving on to something else.”

“It was hard for me to imagine moving to this back then. Things come things go,” CryBabyCereal shrugged. “But you’ve also had a similar experience. Going from the hardcore gamer Bandsy to now the diaper streamer Baby Bandsy, in record time I might add. How’s that transition been to you? How are you liking the new label?”

“I mean it’s been pretty seamless honestly,” Bandsy explained. “It almost doesn’t even feel like a transition because I’m still mostly gaming just like wearing different stuff and the vibe is a little more playful.”

“More intimate,” CryBabyCereal offered.

“Yeah, I guess you could say that.”

“It feels that way to me,” CryBabycereal explained. “Though I guess I had to go through the dark times, back when you had to hide you were a little from almost everyone. Or I guess it was the second dark ages. I always forget that little fad in the auts. You remember that?”

“Yeah yeah I do,” Bandsy said excitedly. CryBabyCereal giggled.

“I think most littles these days do. That was kinda like the big little awakening.”

“I guess I can trace it all back to that now that I think about it,” Bandsy said thoughtfully.

“Maybe,” CryBabyCereal shrugged. “Sometimes I think it’s not really worth wondering why or where it comes from. Cuz there’s tons of people that saw all that back then and didn’t have a little awakening. And it doesn’t really matter how we get it; we just got it.”

“Thoughtful for a baby in a bouncer,” Bandsy teased.

“It’s where I do all my best thinking,” CryBabyCereal smiled and bounced in her bouncer. “Well, maybe the shower still beats it, but only by a little. Third might be behind the couch.”

“Why behind the couch?”

“Maybe you don’t mess,” CryBabyCereal said knowingly. There was a moment where Bandsy stared into the camera confused and CryBabyCereal mugged into the camera milking the moment for its comedic value. “But now that you are full on baby, we gotta talk shop. Get all the obvious questions out of the way. What’s your favorite diaper? Where all do you wear diapers? That kinda thing.”

“Oh fun,” Bandsy said sarcastically.

“We gotta get all the diaper girls in for a roundtable and come to a scientifically proven best diaper. You, Me, Sally, and Bunny.”

“I don’t think I’ve met Bunny,” Bandsy said interested.

“We gotta get you two in a room. She’s like the only other diaper girl that games.”

“I would be down.”

“You here that Bunny. Bandsy just threw down the gauntlet! She said she was the ultimate gamer baby and she challenges you!” CryBabyCereal bounced in her bouncer with enthusiasm.

“God Cereal!” Bandsy pouted. “Don’t get me in baby beef!” CryBabyCereal giggled at the mischief she was causing.