

Tour day – the day when investors, interested parties, and even just anyone who wanted to show up to Powdered Clouds Inc. were given tours around the workplace, showing off all of the new developments and improvements that had been made to all of your products in the past month. It was always a bit of a hectic time, everyone getting ready for it for almost the whole week prior, getting the facility ready, scheduling the tours, the guides preparing what to say at each station, and everyone going over all of the new developments that had been made that they needed to show off.

It had been a hit ever since the first one – the public absolutely *loved* tour day. It made people more interested in the brand and all of its products, the tours themselves made a pretty great amount of money, and if you took on some extra responsibilities like being a tour guide, or especially taking part in an exhibit for it, you got a pretty sizeable bonus, so most of the workers were happy with it too.

The only issue is what was required of you in those exhibits... some of the less popular jobs didn't have anyone volunteering for them, so now it was all randomized. If you signed up, you'd be in charge of working on of them at random. Sometimes the jobs you got after signing up weren't the most pleasant ones... but the pay was so good that you weren't skipping out on working a tour day, even with the risks it came with. Sure, you'd gotten a few rough jobs, but there were definitely worse ones... ones that you could hear or even see just a short distance away from the job you were working right now.

Of course, It was a little hard for you to focus on the predicaments other people were going through right now, given how most of your attention was entirely dedicated to your own job at the moment, your thoughts extremely scrambled at this point. You saw a tour guide happily waddling up to your exhibit, a smile on their face as they talked to the group they were leading around the facility, stopping just a small distance in front of you. You could see their diaper was pretty heavily wet – there were absolutely no changes on tour day except in cases of emergency – you had to show off just how much capacity Powdered Clouds diapers had, after all!

“Here, we have our Bounce and Buzz exhibit!” they happily said, gesturing towards where you were currently bouncing up and down in an adult-sized baby bouncer, your booties barely able to graze the floor with each bounce. You heard them go through the same speech every other tour guide had gone through at your exhibit today, explaining how not only were Powdered Clouds brand bouncers very durable, safe, and fun to use, holding up under the strain of even the most active of bouncing babies, it was very easy to encourage little ones to play with the use of a Power III Powdered Clouds brand Vibrator!

“The built-in vibrator holder can be adjusted to keep the buzzies wherever you want them to be, from the very bottom, requiring someone to bounce as far down as they can to reach it and get that wonderful buzzy pleasure, to right up at the top, keeping it constantly held against their diaper!” As they explained it, they went through a demonstration, bringing the vibrator up from where it had been before

to held directly against the front of your diaper, going from the wonderful but fleeting pleasure you were getting previously with each bounce to a constant, mind-melting level of euphoria. You were so glad you owned one of these at home, making use of it often, but never quite as much as you'd been subjected to today. With your mittens attached to the bouncer straps to make sure you didn't reach down and fiddle with your diaper, the bouncer, or the vibrator, you had no way to control how much pleasure you were getting – all of that was left to the tour guides.

You couldn't help but moan through your Hush Time Powdered Clouds Pacifier Gag as you squirmed in the bouncer, humping your very wet diaper against the vibrator for the whole crowd to see, all of your inhibitions having evaporated three orgasms ago. If anything, the crowd made it feel even better, seeing them watch with wide eyes at just how effective the vibrator was, and hearing some of them gently coo at you as you humped it. With a squeal, you came yet again, the tour guide ticking up the counter next to your exhibit showing how many orgasms you'd had today. You couldn't see it, and you'd lost count at this point, but you'd get to see it by the end of the day.

You breathed heavily as the vibrator was pulled back down, giving you a moment to rest before you'd be back to feeling it on each bounce, working you back up so that the next group could watch you make another sticky mess in your diaper. At least it was better than the poor person in the exhibit just a few feet away that you could just barely see, the tour group moving to them next. They were in charge of showing off just how effective the Ultra Lock Chastity Cage was at ensuring that no matter how horny you got, you absolutely weren't getting an orgasm with it on. They'd gone from idle diaper rubs, to plushie humping, to having the same vibrator as you, their desperate moaning and babbling audible from where you were as they tried their hardest to cum, to no avail.

You weren't sure how much longer your shift was, with how hard your thoughts had been scrambled. Eventually you'd get taken out and everyone would get their change, some of you desperately needing it... you remembered seeing glimpses of the people in the capacity exhibits after last year struggling to even waddle with how full their diapers were, after a day of medicine to keep them constantly filling them. If anything, you were pretty lucky, only having to deal with the overstimulation and struggling to put together a coherent thought for the next few days after the brain scrambling you got today.

If nothing else, you knew you needed to pick up one of these bouncers for yourself, once today was over.