

A Christmas Wish

Written by ~ BB47

[Warning, includes strong sexual themes. Intended for Adults only.](#)

Marvin hated the holidays.

Stupid lights, stupid singing, stupid crowds, stupid holiday music.

Yes, yes, it was all probably because he worked in the mall. Not just in the mall. For the mall. Yep, he was a help-desk clerk at customer service.

And Christmas time was the WORST time of year. The idiots came out in droves. People always had some sort of problem.. and it was never ending.

The only upside, was the increase in women.. or his in case.. busty women. From his vantage point at the kiosk, he could ogle all of the large-chested beauties that came by. Not that it mattered...

He knew he was a nerd. He was tall, but lanky and strange. And.. he was nervous... some sort of social anxiety disorder. He clammed up around busty women, almost like Raj on the tv show, "Big Bang Theory"... except he couldn't seem to talk in the presence of large boobs. Whenever a chesty woman came over to the help-desk, he always let Mindy take care of it. She was the twenty year old brunette he worked with. He just stared and stuttered like an idiot. For whatever reason, he had no problem talking to flat chicks. Mindy practically had no boobs at all and she was really tiny, but she thought his "problem" was funny and so, she messed around with him constantly. As a matter of fact, she was constantly talking to him. She was actually very cute, in a mousy sort of way. She'd bring her busty friends over sometimes and have them talk to him one by one to see if they were "big" enough to freeze him up. They'd all get a good laugh. Mindy told him that it seemed like a Double D was his average cut-off.

What he didn't know was that Mindy had a huge crush on him and it totally pissed her off that he only seemed attracted to girls with big boobs.

Well.. it looked like it was going to be another crappy year until the craziest thing happened...

Santa quit.

"What do you mean, you need me to be Santa! Are you freaking crazy?" protested Marvin.

"If you care about your job, you'll take one for the team, Marvin," stated Mr. Struthers, his boss.

"You gotta be kidding me!" he said nervously. "How am I supposed to be Santa? I'm 23 years

old six foot three and skinny? Are you on crack?"

"Now that's enough of that!" said Mr. Struthers. "Carl had some sort of emergency and had to go. I don't have time to scrounge up another Santa and do the background check and all of that. I explained this before, there's only two males available, me and you.. and I can't be tied up.. so that leaves you. Plus, it's Christmas Eve and we have a contractual guarantee that Santa will be here for this last day, so you'll only have to do it one time."

"Where am I supposed to get a Santa costume? Oh Lord, this is not happening," he complained, running his hands through his sandy hair. Not to mention that Carl was like the BEST Santa in the world. People would travel from all over the place just to see him.. he was some sort of celebrity, like a Santa savant. Something about him being 'magical' or some shit like that.

"You can use Carl's suit," interrupted his boss, "he left it in his locker.. here's a spare key.. look.. Marvin, I don't have time for any of your usual nonsense. There are kids waiting on Santa, so get your act together and get out there.. you'll be fine..

...oh.. and on second thought... Mindy, go with him to make sure that he looks the part and doesn't fall apart on me."

"Sure thing, Mr. Struthers!" she laughed excitedly, "this is going to be great!"

She paused.. "you know, Mr. Struthers, Marvin is going to need some help.. I *really* think I need to be one of Santa's Elves this year... is that ok?"

"Sure, whatever, just make sure he gets there on time!"

"Awesome! C'mon, Marvin! You've got to save Christmas!" she laughed at him.

Mindy practically dragged his ass all the way to the locker room. Soon as they were out of sight of the kiosk she started texting all of her friends to tell them how hilarious this was going to be and how Marvin was going to be the new Big Man.

Minutes later, they opened Carl's locker to find his big fluffy Santa suit waiting for him. They both were amazed. It was in perfect shape and almost seemed to glow.

"Wow," she mused, "I guess Carl took his job seriously.. this thing looks like a million bucks!"

After much shoving and cajoling, Marvin stood there wearing the over-sized jacket in front of the mirror - a look of pure terror on his face.

"I look ridiculous!" he whined.

"Oh shut up," Mindy giggled, "you look just fine, you big lunk!.. you just need me to work my magic. Come over here and sit down."

Within a short while, using the makeup bag and beard that they had found in the locker, Mindy had somehow transformed his young face into a decent looking facsimile. She seemed very intimate during the process.. constantly pressing her body up against him as she worked. She left him to finish putting on the outfit and figuring out how to stuff his jacket so that he didn't look so skinny. He sat down, in front of the mirror, in disbelief of what was happening. He closed his eyes.

"Santa..," he said to quietly to himself, "I know you are just a bunch of B.S., but if you can hear me.. you need save my ass from this nightmare."

The suit seemed to twitch on his body - and a glimmer ran through it like glitter, and for the first time, he noticed something glowing under the white cuff of the red jacket. He flipped it up to see what looked like the letter "T" being embroidered by an invisible force in golden thread onto the red sleeve. He watched in amazement as the thread quickly formed the following sentence..

The power of Christmas is in you.

Mindy coming in behind him made him look up, but when he looked back down the writing was gone.

Where did it go and what the hell does that mean? He blinked and rubbed his eyes. He was so nervous he was imagining things.

"So.. what do you think", she said as she came in the room.

He turned to look at an amazing transformation. The make-up had somehow enhanced her face, making her quite stunning... even hot! He found himself, staring with his mouth open. The little elf coat hugged her figure and enhanced her sexy candy-striped legs. He never realized how attractive she was. If not for the lack of bosom, she would be perfect.

With a quick skip, she jumped up on his lap and put her arms around his neck.

"So, Santa.. do I get to go first? .. and close your mouth, Marvin, it's not polite to stare" she giggled and winked, licking her glossy lips.

He felt himself getting hard from her closeness. "Uh.. what do you mean?" he asked nervously.

"Oh Come on, Marvin! You're supposed to say 'and what do you want for Christmas, little girl?'"

"Uh... oh.. ok.. wha what do you want for Christmas, little girl?" he stuttered at her in his deepest voice.

"Well that's easy, Santa, I want big boobs!" as she cupped her flat chest. "Unless of course, you

think I've been naughty this year.. in that case, I want a fuckin' HUGE set of boobies!" and she emphasized a large space out in front of her chest. Seeing his shocked look, she winked and laughed and hopped off of his lap.

"Wha.. what?" he exclaimed in shock, "this isn't the time to be making fun of me, Mindy. I'm already stressed out enough."

She giggled and grabbed his hand and pulled him out to a decorated door.

"You're on, Santa... hope you're ready, 'cause there's like a million kids out there," and she opened the door to the sound of hundreds of kids cheering as they saw Santa coming out.

"Oh.. and by the way," she spoke loudly over the noise, "I wasn't joking about my Christmas wish," she giggled and winked at him.. then pushed him forward to meet the screaming throng.

OH SHIT! was all he could think.

All in all, he didn't do that bad.

He was a bit shaky at first, but after a while it seemed to come easier and easier. If he didn't know any better, he almost felt as if he somehow *knew* what the kids were going to say. It was crazy. And if he focused really hard on the children, he could somehow figure out if the child was a good kid or one of those nasty kids.

In his mind, he started figuring out which ones actually deserved the present they were asking for and which ones didn't deserve shit. Whenever he figured each kid out, he felt like his coat got all warm and cozy inside... almost tingly. It must have been his imagination.

Mindy was awesome! She totally saved his ass. Somehow she seemed right at home directing traffic, pausing the line, doing it all. And for whatever reason, she kept flirting with him like mad, touching him, leaning over and wiggling her ass in that little elf coat/dress/thing. She had never been like this before, but for whatever reason it was helping him keep his cool.

He only froze up bad a couple of times. Once when some of Mindy's busty friends did a group picture. And again when a voluptuous blonde milf decided that she wanted her very own picture with Santa. Her neckline was extremely low and her huge boobs pushed right up into his fake beard. He thought he was going to faint with excitement. As she sat down she slipped her hand down between his legs to rest it on his crotch, which instantly responded to her touch. He could hardly breathe.

He was speechless. But she did all the talking. He had never heard of a Santa-fetish before.. but this had to qualify.

"You know what I want for Christmas.. Santa Baby?" she said softly so only he could hear, "I want Santa to fuck me hard with his massive yule log," and she pressed her giant globes against him and squeezed his package..

With a sudden yelp, he felt her get yanked up off of his lap. Mindy had gotten hold of her other hand and snatched her hard.

"Santa has a lot of Children to see this year, miss!" Mindy spat as the lady tried to catch her balance on her stiletto heels. Mindy's cheeks became red and flushed as she realized what she had done. Marvin wasn't the brightest bulb on the tree, but he knew jealousy when he saw it.. only.. he had never seen it because of him.

For an instant, he felt like he knew Mindy's mind.. just like the children. She was truly a good girl, and she truly did want to have gigantic breasts.. with all her heart.. and she also wanted something else.. she wanted him. He was amazed. It made him smile and he thought to himself how wonderful it would be if Mindy actually did get her Big Christmas wish.. and damn.. he'd love to do her hard with a massive "yule log". He suddenly felt the coat grow warm and cozy around him. He blushed as visions of dirty thoughts danced in his head.

Later on in the locker room, he could not help but feel proud of himself.

"Good job, Marvin," congratulated Mr. Struthers, "I knew you had it in you.. well... actually I didn't.. in reality I thought you were going to crash and burn, but, you surprised us all!"

"Yeah, he was awesome!" beamed Mindy, with a somewhat mesmerized look on her face. She hadn't taken her eyes off of him for a second. "I've never seen anything like it, It was like he really was Santa."

Mr. Struthers looked at her strangely, wondering if she was feeling well.

"Well.. uh.. thanks," said Marvin, "but.. I really owe it all to the suit.. "

"Nonsense, my boy," spoke his boss, "as a matter of fact, you just saved me the hassle of trying to find another Santa next year in case Carl doesn't come back!"

"What!?", blurted Marvin nervously, "I.. wha.. I thought it was today only. I have to do it again?"

There was a pause and then Mindy and Mr. Struthers busted out laughing. "You should see your face!" she giggled. *Ha ha*, he thought as he blushed.

He finished putting things away as everyone was leaving.. but before he closed Carl's locker, he ran his hand across the velvety red sleeve.. "thanks," he whispered and then closed the door.

Little did he know that the excitement had only just begun.

Mindy was hanging out by the clock, talking to her friends and she broke off and came over to him as he punched his card. When she saw him, she got that look on her face like before.

“So what are you doing this Christmas eve, Santa?” she mused, curling her brown hair around her small finger and looked up at him with her head tilted to one side.

He was shocked that she was even talking to him in front of her friends off the clock. But after her little spat with the busty blonde, he wasn't so sure what her intentions towards him were. In all reality, he was actually a little nervous. It was kind of stupid, because they talked all the time at the kiosk, but he had never taken her seriously; and based on the way she treated him, he figured she thought he was some big joke. He wasn't so picky that he wouldn't have dated a flat chested girl.. I mean, after all, beggars can't be choosers.. and it had been a long time since he had a girlfriend. His last one had ended in disaster. She had wonderfully large breasts, but she had been snobby and treated him like a piece of shit. The relationship didn't progress very far after they had sex a couple times. They had nothing in common.

He smiled at Mindy. He never had realized how pretty she was.. but he knew he really didn't have a chance with her.. and she knew how crazy he was about big breasts... it.. it.. it just wouldn't work out. His shoulders slumped.

“After what happened today, I'm going home, getting shit faced with my roommate and playing X-box until I pass out.” He checked his phone, “damn, there isn't much evening left anyways.. it's ten pm already.” He figured he'd leave out the part where he'd log onto the internet and jack-off to his favorite type of porn.

“Huh. Well, the girls and I are having a little get together at my place. We figured that since you weren't half pathetic today, that we'd throw you and bone and see if you wanted to come?” she said with a funny look on her face.

It was a pretty sarcastic invitation, but he was used to it from her. She was always sarcastic. But there was something else there; her mouth and stance said - I don't care. But her eyes said - I really want you to come.

“Sure, why not,” he shrugged, quizzically meeting her gaze. “But I'll need a ride, cause you know I don't have a car.”

Before long, he was crammed in the tight backseat of a Volkswagon with Mindy pressed right up against him. Today seemed to be a day of close proximity. He may have imagined it, but she seemed to be focused completely on him the whole drive home. It was really nice to have her constant attention.

The party turned out to be fairly decent sized. Each of the girls, except Mindy, had boyfriends that met them at Mindy's house. She still lived with her parents, in their enormous house, but

they were in Europe on vacation, so she had the place to herself.

After they arrived and introductions were made, everyone started drinking and partying. Mindy broke off to talk with her friends in the kitchen, but she kept one eye on him the whole time. Marvin felt out of place and found himself looking through their DVD collection while nursing a beer. He checked his watch, it was getting closer to midnight.

"Hey Santa," she said, coming up behind him and tapping him on the arm, "you want the tour?"

"Sure," he said and she slipped her arm into his and started walking him down the corridors pointing things out. It was nice and he liked her arm in his. Before he knew it they were upstairs.

"And this," she said while turning the knob and opening the door for him, "is my room."

He realized that the sounds of the party were far away and they were obviously alone. He walked into her big room and heard the door close behind him. He turned.

"Can I ask you something, Marvin?" All traces of sarcasm were gone. She stood there with her back to the door, staring up at him.

"What you did back there.. at the mall.. I know this sounds stupid.. but did you "feel" different at all .. you know... like magical?" she asked quietly.

"You know.. Mindy.. I wasn't going to tell anybody this.. so don't laugh at me.. but when I put that suit on, I actually *felt* like Santa. It felt wonderful, like Christmas was real.. like Santa was real and somehow, I was him for a while." He looked sheepishly at her, waiting for her traditional sarcastic backlash.

She paused. "I.. I know what you mean.. I felt it too. I felt like you were actually making those little wishes come true.. Marvin.." she took a breath, "Marvin, do you think I'm beautiful?" she asked out of the blue.

He was dumbfounded. It took him a moment to realize that she was serious.. and that this wasn't a trick. He needed to be honest with her.

"Mindy, before today, I had hardly even considered you at all.." he started.

She frowned... "because i'm flat?"

"No.. no!.. because.. regardless of your .. size.. you are out of my league," he explained, "guys like me can't get girls like you."

"Girls like me?" she tilted her head and took a step towards him.

"Mindy, you know you are gorgeous. You don't need me to tell you that. I guess I never really paid attention to how beautiful you are because I didn't want to get nervous around you. You talk to me.. sure.. you make fun of me a bunch.. but at least you talk to me.. and I like it. But things were different today.. weren't they?"

"Hmm. But what about my breasts?" she asked pointedly. "You have a big boob fetish and I'm flat as a pancake. Doesn't that turn you off? Cause I hate my chest!" she took another step towards him in her high heels, her eyes locked on his.

"Why are you asking me this?" said Marvin, feeling utterly confused.

"Don't you see?" and suddenly there were tears in her eyes. "Why are you so freaking blind?" and a sad sort of expression crossed her face.

He didn't understand.. and he couldn't stand to see her this way... he stood there quietly.

"Marvin.. I've been in love with you forever, you big dork!" she gushed and then smiled for a second through her tears. "I just thought.. just maybe that you would like me regardless of my bra size. It's unfair! You have no idea how badly I've wanted big boobs. I can relate to your desires, Marvin. Long before I ever met you I wanted to be busty,". Tears rolled down her cheeks as she bared her heart for him to hear.

She continued, "I'm like you.. I don't know what it is, but I want them...and I want them Big! I wish I could make it go away, this desire, but every time I see a girl or a friend who has a large chest, I get jealous. How come I had to be flat? How come I had to be small? And why did I have to fall for the ONE guy in my life who likes big boobs almost more than I do!" she was warming up now.

He stood there in shock, trying to absorb it all. Did he hear her right? She liked big boobs *more* than him? What?

She looked at his face, misunderstanding his shock. "You don't believe me, do you? well look at this!" and she quickly unbuttoned her dress and let it slip to the floor. She stood in front of him in her heels only wearing a little green bra with candy canes on it with matching panties. "See? I can tell you are disgusted."

He certainly wasn't disgusted in the least and he couldn't believe what was happening. But she was right, her breasts were so small, she might as well not even be wearing a bra. However, this was the first time he had really seen her entire figure so clearly. Damn! He could have put his hands around her waist. And her ass was firm but was full and round. Where did that come from? She had the figure of a cartoon Disney princess. This was getting hotter by the second.

She blinked and then stalked across the room, giving him a great view of her back end, and

grabbed something from under her pillow and threw it at him. It fluttered and he caught it in mid-air. In one glance he knew what it was. A big boob magazine.

"What kind of girl fantasizes about this shit?" she asked. "Not about being *with* one of those girls.. but actually *being* one of those girls! I've been begging my parents for a boob job since I was 14, but they wouldn't go for it. They think it's crazy and unnatural."

She stalked right up to him and pointed a small finger in his face.

"I'm sick of it, Marvin," she started crying again. "Why couldn't my wish come true?" She moved closer and put her head against his chest, wrapping her bare arms around his waist while sobbing uncontrollably. "For a moment, just a moment, I thought.. " she cried, "I thought that you could change me... today.. you .. you seemed so real.. you made me believe.." He was in shock, and lifted his arms to slowly stroked her soft hair and softly caress her shoulders.

He didn't know what to say, so he said the truth.

"I wish I could, Mindy," he said slowly, "not just for me, but for you.. I don't know what's hotter, a girl with big boobs or a girl who wants big breasts as much as you do. I've never been so turned on in all my life."

She stopped crying and looked up at him confused. "Wh.. what?" she asked.

He went for broke. He lifted her chin and took her face in his hands, "You heard me, my little elf.." he smiled. She smiled back. Somehow, he knew everything was going to work out... and he didn't know why he said it.. but then he said..

"Don't worry, just believe in the power of Christmas," he smiled, and then he leaned down and kissed her deeply.

In that one moment, a warmth seemed to rush through both of their bodies. As the clock flipped over to Christmas day, the simple magic of Christmas flooded out across the planet. Granting wishes everywhere - but only wishes actually requested and authorized from a *True Santa*.

In some places the magic simply changed presents under the tree while changing the parent's memories to match. In some places, it brought contentment or resolution where there was none before.

The magic of Christmas usually only lives in the hearts of the innocent. Very rarely, though, an adult might come to believe in just the right way, at just the right moment...

Slowly, for what seemed like an eternity, their lips parted and she stared up at him, somewhat dizzy and unbalanced, catching her breath. *That had have been the best kiss in the whole world*, she thought.

"But.. but.. I know you," she said, still doubtful "I've spent too much time with you..."

"Uh.. Mi.. Mi.. Mi," he stuttered, his eyes wide as he stood looking down at her.

"You can't ignore your desires. I'll never physically be what you want," she went on.

"Mi.. Min.. Min-dy..," he spat out like an engine trying to start.

"I know, I know," she said, "I'm being stupid.. but you'll see.. at first you'll.."

"Mindy!" he finally snapped as he stepped back from her, his eyes wide in disbelief.

"What?" she said, shocked looking at his eyes. "What? Marvin. What?"

"La...I..look " he pointed, his hands shaking and his eyes wide.

She looked down and screamed.

"Oh my God! .. oh my God!, Oh my God, Holy crap! How did this..?" her voice was shocked and somehow elated at the same time.

Her bra was stretched far out from her body, trying to contain two large, bulging breasts each as big as a softball and bulging out in every direction. She reached up and began squeezing them and jiggling them around. She squealed in delight and ran directly over to her full length mirror. She squealed again and turned to face him.

"These are real! Marvin, these are fucking real!" she said as she fondled herself. "Oh my God! Do you know what this means? Marvin, my wish came true! Wait!" she exclaimed, "if my wish came true.. and this is really happening.. then.. then that would mean.."

Marvin was glued to the floor. His eyes boggled as he stared at her beautiful breasts, his mind kept skipping a beat. This was so hot, he felt his manhood swelling down inside his trousers. But this was all impossible! Was this a joke? This couldn't be a joke? Was she playing a prank on him? None of this made sense.. .. the only way this could possibly make sense.. was.. unless.. he.. was..

She froze, looking straight at him, eyes wide, "You're Santa!" she giggled, "Holy shit! .. You're fuckin' Santa!"

He just stared at her in complete disbelief... uncomprehending.

"Marvin!.. Mar-vin!" she laughed. "Snap out of it!"

She giggled again and bounced right up to him. "Trust me, Santa.. they're real!" she said as she took his hands and placed them on her new breasts. "They're real.. and they feel really good!"

The touch of her flesh in his hands shook him out of his reverie.

"Wow.." he said, "they do feel nice.. but this is insane.. I remember today.. I remember when you pulled that blonde off my lap, for a moment I felt like I could sense the desires of your heart and so I granted your wish.."

"Yeah," she smirked, ".. we're going to have a little talk about how you were looking at that blonde," she fake frowned.. "oh come here!" she giggled and pulled his head down to hers and their lips met again.

The second time, while his tongue was busy in her mouth and his hands were caressing her breasts.. he felt the second surge of power, both in himself and in her chest.

They both quickly broke apart and stared again at her breasts. "Uh.. oh God.. " she moaned as her eyes rolled up and her back arched a little bit. And then, with a loud popping and ripping, her tiny bra couldn't take the strain any longer and snapped off like a rubber band as her breasts inflated before their eyes.

"Damn!" he heard himself saying.. at the same moment he realized something was strange feeling about himself as well.

She took a step back in total surprise as her tiny hands failed to try and cup her bowling ball sized breasts that hung perfectly on her tiny torso. The contrast was ridiculous. For a non-boob lover, they would have been mortified and offended by her new size. But for the two people in this room, her boobs were fantastic. Because of her small stature, she now looked cartoonish in proportion.. erotic beyond belief. A million perverted thoughts crossed his mind but for the moment he just stood there and ogled her unbelievable figure.

"NO Way!" she squealed and bounced over to the mirror again. She reached around to squeeze her soft nipples that were now thick as a quarter.

"Ooooh," she cooed from the sensation," now *that's* more like it!" she celebrated, turning left and right to look at their amazing projection. "Ha! These are sweet! Marvin, you've got to feel these things. I can't wait to see what these babies look like in an outfit... Marvin?" she turned around.

Marvin was definitely intoxicated by her sudden development, but something else had also caught his attention.

Mindy followed his gaze down to the obvious bulge in his pants. She got a malicious grin on her face and wobbled over to him. As she got closer it appeared that he had stuffed something

huge down his jeans almost to his knee. She wondered if he was trying to be silly, somehow in response to her changes, and had shoved a can of her hairspray down there or something.

"What 's that all about Marvin?" she laughed, but then she saw the look on his face and realized he wasn't being silly. Her eyes got wide.

"What in the world?" she blurted, "you're telling me that's REAL?" she giggled in disbelief. "Oh shit, I've got to see this!" and she grabbed his buckle to undo his pants.

He was stunned by her actions. Watching her work, he not only had a fantastic view of her boobs, but was loving every minute of this.. he felt himself swelling.

She yanked hard at his jeans and boxers to reveal the huge anaconda that sprung out in front of her. A dribble of pre-cum leaked out of the massive head.

"Oh my God!" she squeaked. He was as shocked as she was... she jumped back a little, her massive breasts bobbing up and down, she grabbed hold of them in delight.. eyes wide with excitement. His average 6 inches had somehow developed into a pulsing coke-can thick monster that was well over a foot long.

"Wait wait wait wait wait!" she said as she shook her soft brown hair in disbelief, with both hands still on her boobs, "this can *not* be your natural size! And I don't remember wishing for this - not that I'm upset - but .. wait a second.." she squinted at him accusatorily, "what did that blonde cougar wish for?!"

He suddenly found himself laughing at the whole scenario. "Mindy, did you just say you're not upset?" he asked with a small smile.

"Well," she blushed, "..of course not," she blurted, "next to big boobs, I almost always fantasize about monster cocks... oh my God, did I just say that outloud?" she blushed even redder.

"Ok.. new update," spoke a smiling Marvin, "you are now the hottest girl on the planet, no competition!" She smiled up at him and their eyes locked as they felt a wave of passion surge through them.

There was a pause as they both stood there blushing, his pulsing pole waving in front of them, with her on her knees staring up at him.

"You know.." she said, as she slipped both of her hands onto his exposed thighs and slid them slowly upwards. "I distinctly remember not only wishing for big boobs, but for a fucking *huge* set of boobies - if I was naughty". Her eyes were now glued onto his giant summer sausage and she licked her lips sensually.

He was almost shaking in anticipation. The touch of her hands had initiated a whole new level

to his arousal. "B... bu... but. .Mindy, you already got your huge set.." he said.

Without missing a beat or taking her eyes off the prize, she slid both hands around the thick base of his cock. Her hands were so small, that they barely overlapped as she took hold. Pleasure ignited within him.

"No, Marvin.. this was *my* wish, so I set the parameters. When I asked you for just big boobs, these were the size I had in mind," she shook her massive melons back and forth, ".. my "naughty" size is a bit different," she smiled, "and I just noticed something.. you're stuttering, but you're still able to talk to me.. so perhaps I haven't been naughty enough yet.."

And with that, she slid the entire head of his huge cock into her wet mouth with a look of pure craving.

Marvin's legs almost collapsed from the blast of sensations caused by her talented mouth and a loud moan escaped him. As he stepped backwards, she followed along on her knees until his legs hit the bed and he fell back onto it.

Without even pausing, she slid in-between his legs and wrapped her massive jugs around his exaggerated manhood to begin a monster titty fuck while still sucking him.

His mind flared with the intensity and his hips bucked with each slide of her generous boob flesh. It was all too much, she was so fucking HOT, and he couldn't believe how good this felt. He moaned as he felt himself building up to the release. She popped his head out of her mouth and pointed his long cock directly at her breasts, while still stroking it with both hands.

"Uh!.. God!.. yes!" and with that, he sprayed his sticky load all over her giant chest as pleasure blasted through his mind in deep pulses. For a second he thought something was wrong as he spurted. The long rope was not it's normal color, but instead it seemed to look bright white twisted with a dark red color. He wondered if he was bleeding somehow. The second large gush missed her tits and spurted right into her face and open mouth, covering it with the strange looking sperm.

"Peppermint!" she exclaimed in delight and started licking the stuff off of her face and hands, "you really are Santa!" she laughed.

He continued to shoot a half dozen more times, blowing the biggest loads of his life. The pleasure of the orgasm was like nothing he had ever felt and extremely powerful. When he stopped, her giant globes were drenched with the candy-cane sperm and she smeared it all over them with wild abandon. He laid there winded, but reached up to help her rub her juicy titties. Even though they were pert and bouncy, they were soft and as real as could be. He was really enjoying this.

"Come on.." she said to her chest, while both their hands squeezed and manipulated the

flesh, “come on boobies.. I know you want to grow a little more.. uhh.. oh that feels good, Marvin.. don’t stop”

But they didn’t grow. Nothing changed.

It occurred to Marvin that only a true Big tit lover would want bigger breasts than she currently had. She was already more extreme looking than anyone he had ever met, but yet, such was her mania, and his perversion, that their desire drove them both onward.

“Hmm. I wasn’t naughty enough it seems.. “ she smiled, and then growled at him. “Hang on Santa, we’re going for a ride!”

She climbed up onto him, kicked off her heels and smashed her tits into his face. “Damn, I hope this thing fits!” she gasped as she slipped off her green thong, grabbed his still hard cock, positioned it between her legs and forced it into her tiny little wet pussy.

“SHIIIT!” she wailed as she pushed hard onto him, “Oh God! Oh my God! You’re too fucking big!”

But she kept on pushing, and the thick pole somehow worked it’s way up inside of her. He groaned with the amazing pressure and started sucking and licking the tender flesh smothering his face. It was awesome. Caught up in the pleasure, she started bouncing harder and harder, forcing his meat deeper inside as she arched over the top of him.

“Uh! Oh! Ga.. uh! Oh God! Harder! Harder!”, she wailed as she impaled herself with his mighty cock that was thicker than her arm. “More! I want More! Deeper! Oh God!” she screamed.

Her giant boobs bounced and danced to the rhythm of her gyrations - slapping him in the face. He alternated between grunting in pleasure and full-force sucking on her giant extended nipples. He felt their bodies come together as his full manhood penetrated her tiny abdomen.. *how is that possible?* he thought. *By all accounts, the head of his super-cock should be up in her throat!*

But he didn’t have time or leisure to understand the subtleties of the wish he had made. For at that moment, an incredible warmth spread throughout both of their bodies, encompassing all feeling and elevating their pleasure levels to the maximum.

Together, they both cried out as the incredible synchronized mega orgasm rocked their bodies and shocked them to the core. His manhood released a torrent of peppermint goodness many times greater than his previous blasts. Simultaneously his hot little vixen started spraying some strange brown liquid in every direction from her thick nipples. Surge after surge of the massive climax pulsed through them. He laughed and groaned as he latched his mouth over one spraying nipple and quickly realized that it wasn’t dark milk.. it was hot chocolate!

“FUUUUCK,” she cried as tears ran down her face in ecstasy, “Oh My God! Oh!.. Marrr-vinnnn!” she shook from the pleasure.

Then suddenly, there was a burst of warmth and her breasts expanded again, filling up the space between his face and her torso, pushing her further back... she moaned and clenched hard on his pulsing meat. The growth signalled a whole new round of orgasmic pulses which shot thorough their grinding bodies. Her boobs were no longer bowling balls, but now as big and round as pumkins. From the back you could see them bulging out a handwidth or more from each side of her small torso. He was deliciously smothered in the enormous breastmeat.

As their seemingly never-ending joint orgasm stuttered and came to a stop, he slid his hands up to spread the giant orbs apart to look up at her and smile, breathing heavily, he glanced up to notice for the first time a huge mirror on the ceiling over the bed.

“D... d.. damn!” he laughed, “y.. y.. you weren’t kidding when you said you liked them b.. b.. big!.. these things are insane!” and he chuckled as he squeezed and started sucking them again.

She was still panting in momentary shock from the entire experience... almost in awe of the enormous mounds that jutted off of her tiny frame. That had been the hardest and deepest orgasm of her existence! Her mind swam from the aftershocks of their pairing and she still didn’t understand how in the world she had gotten his entire cock up inside of her body. She looked up at the mirror and almost laughed at the astonishing sight... she would never forget that moment... her straddling his giant north pole, while he liberally sucked hot chocolate from her breasts that were almost three times the size of her head. It looked like quarts of candy cane flavored cum had squirted out of her tight pussy and was all over everything. His pants were still down around his ankles. Marvin never knew what hit him.

They would both have a hard time explaining how she had jumped two dozen cup sizes in one night and why they were both infatuated with each other and the holiday season.. but they’d figure it out.. and one thing was for sure, for these two desperate lovers.. this was the Best Christmas ever.

The End.. and to all, a good night.

