

"You cheated on me AGAIN, Richard?! How could you!?!" Kathrine screamed from behind the closed bedroom door, bawling her eyes out.

"Babe! I did NOT! Those are your panties!"

The door abruptly swung open, long enough for the pink panties to fly into his face. "You fucking bastard. Don't you DARE try to me manipulate me again..." Her voice grew distant from the door. "Get out."

"...Honey, can't we just talk--"

"I said, GET THE FUCK OUT!!!"

Richard slumped his shoulders forward in defeat as he slid his feet across the carpet and towards the front door. He knew he really messed up this time. He had been unfaithful to her earlier that year. But twice? There was no going back.



He took a deep breath before straightening his posture. "Oh well. I guess I'll hit the bar." His grim expression had already been replaced with a hopeful smile. "Maybe I can get lucky tonight!"

His hand reached for the doorknob that led outside, but time froze before he could make contact. His eyes were glued in place and his body could not move. Like water escaping down a drain, the colors of his surroundings began to smear away, leaving behind only white outlines of the objects that surrounded him. Everything else was black. Completely black.

A moment later, even the white outlines dissipated like powder in the wind. His body had been set free but he remained alone in the darkness.

"Hello?!" he shouted, but nothing escaped his lips. Everything was perfectly silent. Not a sound anywhere.



He couldn't hear his heart but he could feel it pounding in his chest. Faster and faster. A panic attack was building. He tried to walk but his feet remained glued to the invisible blackness that surrounded him.

Just moments before he could take it no longer, his ears were blessed by the sound of birds chirping in the distance. Then, his nose caught the sweet and distinct smell of fir and pine trees.

In an instant, he was thrown onto the ground, shoved onto his hands and knees, coughing heavily. Richard had only just realized that he had not taken a single breath since entering that nightmare.

As his vision cleared, his hands grasped at the uncharacteristically soft white carpet. A stark contrast to what was. It was so incredibly fluffy. And warm. Welcoming.



There was coughing nearby. "W-Where am I?" A voice came from his left. Richard turned to discover another man, similarly dressed, who must have experienced the very same events that he had. "What is going on?!"

"Naughty naughty... Naughty!" A female voice eloquently spoke from high above. The two men immediately lifted their heads and their jaws dropped.

Sat atop a golden throne, was the most beautiful, elegantly dressed, and gigantic woman that they had ever seen. If Richard was not there himself, he would not believe it. Long elf ears, partially covered by her aqua-colored hair, bordered an out-of-this-world attractive face. Her bust poured over her tight red dress. And her heels! Mere inches away from him, they were nearly the same size as him! The mere sight of her sent butterflies dancing in his stomach.



She must have been more than 20 feet(6 meters) tall. Maybe even more.

"Mhmm. Mhmm..." As the two men peered up in awe, the nameless giantess seemed to quietly affirm something in her mind. "Richard Charms and Gavin Colefax." Their raised eyebrows signaled to her that she had gotten their names correct.

Her gorgeous, long feminine hand slowly rose above the armrest and made a sweeping gesture at the men. "You two have a lot in common, you know. Dare you take a guess at what qualities they might be?" Richard and Gavin's eyes darted between the mystery woman and themselves, utterly terrified by the predicament. Richard was too shaken to participate, but Gavin hesitantly raised a hand. Her beautiful face turned to the smaller man in interest. "W-We are both wearing blue shirts?"



There was an awkward silence as her eyes stared deeply and intently into him. Then, she reeled back in laughter. The chandelier above her seemed to sway from her emotions alone. "Oh my, Gavin, you are a funny one!" She pretended to wipe a tear from her eye before she stomped the ground in seriousness. "NO, that is not why!" She shouted back, baring her teeth in anger. She cleared her throat before resting her back against the chair once more. "It is because you two have been unfaithful to your spouses-- more than once, in fact! And you hold no remorse for your actions whatsoever! Naughty! Truly naughty indeed!"

"B-But!--" Richard began to retort but the woman waved her hand and his mouth was sealed shut. "Ahem. How rude of me. Allow me to introduce myself." She readjusted herself in her seat, switching her legs from resting atop one to the other. The men couldn't help but catch a glimpse of what lie



between her legs, topped with a small puff of aqua fuzz. "I am THE Christmas Spirit. Not the ones of your silly folklore. The REAL Christmas Spirit! Got it?" Her eyes fluttered as she fixed her attitude. "It is my proud duty to judge how you two have been this past year, and I must say, you have been VERY naughty."

"W-Will we receive coal for Christmas?" Gavin squeaked in question. Once more, the Christmas Spirit broke out in laughter, causing her breasts to jiggle and sway within the confines of her dress. "Ahhh hahaha! No wonder the girls fell for you! Oohhh, no no no, Gavin. You are so sorely mistaken. I do not issue out coal."

She leaned forward so that her gigantic face filled his vision. "I issue out fate." A true look of horror spread across Gavin's face as he attempted to crawl back but the Christmas Spirit was too fast for him. With another wave of her



hand, his arms and legs stopped working. "Mmmm!! Mmm!!!" Was all Richard could say from his still-sealed mouth.

"Very well." She said plainly, now satisfied with the situation. "I do apologize for cutting our conversation short, but I have an appointment with several very GOOD boys that don't deserve to wait."

With two raised arms, she began her act of judgment. "You two have been deemed irreparable. And because of that, your life essence will be surrendered for the sake of Goodness for all. Effective immediately."

The two men looked at each other in true horror as her chair began to glow powerfully. In the next moment, all that remained were their clothes.

"Merry Christmas," she whispered with a smile, as her height, breasts, and power grew larger and stronger.



[Huge Elf Breasts] <Tap> You typed into your phone. Laying in the comfort of your own bed, your phone screen lights up the results. "Nah. Even more." [Tall Elves WITH Gigantic Boobs] <Tap> An endless list of beautiful elves fill your vision as you slowly snake your hand down your stomach. "Perfect..." You smile with excitement, feeling extra horny tonight. "Why are elves so damn hot?!" You ask yourself as you happen upon an absolutely amazing image. "Yess!!"

Bloop! Your vision goes white followed by complete silence. An unfamiliar yet friendly voice seemed to call out from afar - just beyond the veil of blurry white clouds.

"Hey there! I heard you've been VERY good this year..."

Everything was just... so bright! You blinked repeatedly, and the white clouds began to fade, revealing a cabin



with a roaring snowstorm outside!
"...How did I get here?..." You pondered
as you stared out at the blanket of
white outside. It felt... warm,
welcoming... and familiar.

After blinking a few more times, the source of the female voice became clear. A half-naked elf with bright blue hair and eyes beamed at you with a friendly expression! "Hi!" She said once more, waving at you with a big grin. Her huge bare breasts immediately caught your attention, as they jiggled uncontrollably with her welcoming gesture. You couldn't help but admire the sheer size of them. They were SO big. Bigger than most of the women you've seen in your life. And yet, there she was, standing proud and tall, displaying them for you to see, without a hint of shame in her posture. In fact, it seemed as though she wanted you to look...

"Ummm... hello?..." You responded in a



half-daze, slowly backpedaling before colliding with a nearby chair and table. The abrupt sound of wood scratching on wood gave off a clumsy first impression, as the girl in front of you giggled - as if knowing something you did not. "So adorable..." You muttered under your breath, noticing how even her most subtle movements appeared incredibly attractive.

"W-where am I?"

"Why, the north pole, silly! Where else would you be?" She spoke in a matter-of-fact manner while cocking her head to one side. As you processed her words, you couldn't help but stare in fascination at the length of her uniquely long ears. They seemed to twitch up and down in response to your gaze. An indication that she was trying to get your attention.

"Wait! A-Are you Santa Claus?!" You spat out suddenly, connecting the dots



between elves and the north pole.

"Hahaha! No, silly! Do I really look that fat to you?" She leaned back and patted her flat stomach, once again involuntarily causing her massive mammaries to roll along the length of her rib cage. "T-Then... who..."

"Oh, I'm The Christmas Spirit, of course!" She held a fist in front of her mouth and coughed. "Allow me to explain everything. Please, if you would." She gestured at a chair for you.

"Today is your lucky day. Every year, we pick out a handful of kind-hearted souls and make their wildest dreams come true! And you sir, are one of them." Your eyes darted from her eyes to her ears, to her breasts, and back. It was all beginning to click into place.
"Y-You don't mean..." You began to feel your heart racing. "It can't possibly m-mean!!--!"



"Elves? Mhmm..." She smiled knowingly before slowly approaching and sitting on your lap. Her massive, soft, naked breasts pressed into your chest as her lips remained mere inches from your own. She whispered, "An endless supply of humongously well-endowed elf girls-- ALL for yourself. More than you can handle."

The tent in your pants pressed painfully into one of her butt cheeks.

"And if you're an EXTRA special good boy, I've whipped up something even more amazing for you." Your eyebrows flared in interest, waiting with bated breath for her next words. Instead, she pressed her lips into yours, giving you the most luscious kiss you ever experienced. She let it last and then kissed you more before leaving you at a loss for words.

In one smooth motion, she slid your rock hard cock out of your pants and



into her awaiting pussy. Up and down, she rode you into bliss as she continued speaking. "We took the elves you love so much..." She paused, offering her breast for you to suckle and knead at, still riding you sensually. "...and we DOUBLED the size of their breasts..." Your cock thickened inside her in response, imagining every elf you've ever witnessed, even MORE well-endowed. "But then I realized," She interrupted, now increasing the pace of her bouncing. "That wouldn't be enough for you." With a pop, her nipple left your mouth and you began panting as you felt the release of your load beginning to near. You hungrily fought to get her other nipple into your mouth as her up-and-down motion showed no signs of slowing down. "...or is it?" Her delicate and beautiful hand dropped down just long enough to retrieve your own, as she let you hold her face... her cheeks... her lips. Your thumb entered the wetness of her mouth as her lips and tongue kissed at it.



It was all beginning to feel like too much. She was too good at this! With a dribble of saliva trailing behind, she lowered your hand to her chest and delicately stroked your hair, searching your eyes for the right moment. Up, down. Up, down. Up, down. Up, down.

"I was right," She smiled, now convinced. "It wasn't enough for you..." Your suckling grew more anxious. With lips sealed to her tit, you watched her intently. "So we decided to double the size of their breasts AGAIN!" At the end of her sentence, the mounds on her chest seemed to inflate, pressing into your lips and nose with more resistance. Her pace went even faster. Up down up down up down up down! And still, her breasts grew larger. Faster, she went. UP DOWN UP DOWN UP DOWN!!!

"And they'll all be SO much taller than you. I hope you're ready for that."



It was too much. You came hard and violently into her, panting. "Shhh... shhh. It's ok! Don't worry. You didn't have to hold it in. This isn't going away anytime soon. You can have as much fun as you like, and return back to your home when you're ready."

Tears of joy began to roll down your cheek as your cock still remained inside her. You buried your face between her expanding breasts and encouraged her to keep going. "Oh? You want a round two with me? Well, I suppose that's ok. It is Christmas after all."