

Description: Rudolph, some of his fellow Reindeer and a pair of Santa's elves have decided to spend their New Years at a woodsman's lodge, along with his son. Vixen and Connor said it was a good idea, but Rudolph, bratty as always, hates the idea of travelling when he doesn't have to. However, he accepts everything until he gets a little too tipsy from the mead, and learns what this trip was really about.

Kinks: Furry, Elves, Orgy, Humaned, Interracial, Hung Shota, Mind Break, Large Insertions, Humiliation, Cock Worship, Sph, Humiliation, Bisexual Sex, Anal, Vaginal, Size Play, Musk, Futa Sub, Mind Break and Horse Cock

### **The Great Christmas Cuck Breaking**

Christmas has just successfully ended at the North Pole. Santa Claus braved the annual Christmas storm with the help of Rudolph and his reindeer. They returned home to the North Pole and had their massive after Christmas party lasting days. A Merry time was had by all, but what about New Years?

Well normally everyone is exhausted from the party, but one group of Santa's helpers is craving a little more this holiday season. Rudolph (yes that Rudolph) has been invited by his girlfriend Vixen to join her at a friend's cabin for a New Years party, along with Connor, his girlfriend Blitzen, and a pair of Santa's elves, named Fina and Ashari. The group set out in the sleigh with all the reindeer except for one (Rudolph the prissy red nose bitch) taking turns pulling and things were going great, until Rudolph started getting pouty.

*"Uhhgggh, are we there yet?"* Pouted Rudolph as he relaxed in the seat of the large red sleigh.

The twinkly reindeer had become a bit of a pampered deer the past few years ever since he led Santa's sleigh through the storm, and he'd grown up a bit since then too (at least physically). Rudolph's pointed snout with pinky glossy lips, bright brown eyes and a pair of long branching dark brown reindeer horns. His long chestnut brown hair was combed off to the side of his face covering one of his long deer ears.

Rudolph's slender twink reindeer body was only clad in a pair of green short shorts and some red suspenders to keep them up. They sunk into his almost poofy fur, Rudolph

liked to keep himself pristine and pampered these days. Working out only to conserve his cute boyish charms. A pair of slender pecs and pink little nipples were barely covered by the suspenders. His white underbelly showed the faintest signs of abs, smooth slender legs and a pair of boy hips he always felt overly sensitive about.

“Don’t worry deer, we’ll be there soon,” responded Vixen. She looked back at the group as she pulled the sleigh. Lifting her long digitigrade legs out of the snow as she moved their sleigh forward. Her hooves dug into the crunchy snow with each movement, but despite the hard work she was smiling. Her lips curved into a cute little smile for her boyfriend as her pink nose twitched. Sky blue eyes, nearly covered by her light brown hair, her small curved doe horns pointed off to the sides.

“Though I am getting a bit tired. Pulling this thing is a hell of a workout,” exhaled Vixen as she turned back.

The harness that kept her attached to the sleigh sunk into her fur and wrapped around her hips, hugged them and her bright Christmas skirt tightly. Her wide hips and firm athletic skirt covered butt bounced with each crunchy step into the snow. Her statuesque, smooth muscles flexing with each motion. Her smooth toned under belly led up to a pair of double-Ds that were barely covered by a long sleeve Christmas sweater that was cut to show off her midriff. Rudolph should be content watching his curvy girlfriend pull his sleigh, but...

“Good, I’m getting bored of waiting and this woodsman shack better be worth the trip,” continued Rudolph.

“We’d be there faster if you actually did your share of the pulling instead of leaving it to your girlfriend like a sissy,” spat Blitzen.

The six foot six muscled reindeer woman was packing more than just a fit body. Her rather gruff muzzle, voluptuous black lips and icy blue eyes gave her look an intensity. Her horns were a bit longer than Vixen’s but not quite reaching the size of the men, but she was a good foot taller than Rudolph and Vixen.

Blitzen’s massive double F-cups were split in the middle between chestnut brown fur and her white underbelly hair. Her nipples were covered by a green and red striped bikini that clearly showed off her barbell piercings and the outlines of her rigid nipples.

Her white furred underbelly was shredded, a tight eight pack, and cumgutters that lead into her green gym shorts and bulge. The buff reindeer futa was quite proud of her size and enjoyed degrading her boyfriend Connor.

“You’re not one to talk, Blitzen,” spat Rudolph, “you’ve basically left the majority of the pulling to Connor.”

“Well he needs exercise!”

“It’s true Rudolph, I really don’t mind,” mewled Connor, turning back to the group,

Connor was a rather buff reindeer man, not as tall as his herm girlfriend, but measured up to six foot three, beating Rudolph by half a foot. His body was well muscled from his strict daily workout regime. Not a single soft part on his body beyond his soft chestnut brown and white furred pecs, and his big bubble boy butt. Which was tightly hugged by a pair of tight green and red spats that Blitzen chose for him to wear.

“That’s the spirit you two,” cheered Fina, one of the elves. Her cute rounded face, small nose and shining green eyes full of Christmas cheer. Her long pointed ears poked out the sides of her hat, with long flowing silvery blonde hair that reached her lower back.

The four foot tall bottom thick elven babe was clad in a green tunic and vest, that she left unbuttoned at the top to allow her E-cup breasts a bit of room to breathe. Her tunic transitioned to seven big green triangles that dangled off her hips and waved in the chilly wind like a skirt. Her thick thighs and massive elven Christmas cake were squeezed by her red and green striped nylon leggings.

“Only a few more minutes till we get there,” she continued.

“And it’s a good thing too because I am starving!” Added Ashari.

He was Fina’s spunky elven boyfriend. The bottom heavy elven boy matched his girlfriend of eighty years in height and attire. With tight Christmas spandex clinging to his extra thick cheeks; it looked like his cake had an extra few sticks of butter in the recipe. His thick thighs lead up into a slender chest that was smooth and twinkly (much like Rudolph’s). His face was rounded with cute pink dimples and light green eyes that twinkled like stars.

“Looks like we might already be here,” added Blitzen.

The sleigh pulled around the bend and finally the sizable ski-lodge was visible. A far cry from the woodsman's shack promised. It looked like it could be a small resort, planted firmly in a small clearing surrounded by mighty pines. The many windows on the side marking individual rooms, possibly enough for up to twenty people, maybe more. Angled columns propped up the sides of the thatched roof, where a large red brickwork chimney could be seen billowing smoke.

"*Hmmm*, better than I thought," muttered Rudolph, "but it better look nicer on the inside."

"Trust me Rudolph it does," added Connor.

"I hope he has some liquor," said Blitzen, "cause I am thirsty and Connor needs to loosen up, ain't that right?"

"Yes, ma'am," agreed Connor as he started moving a bit faster.

As the group pulled up the front they saw the large carved oak pillars that supported the double doors. Depictions of woodsmen and winter spirits could be seen all around the doors. Flanking them were a pair of oil lamps freshly lit to make sure the group could easily see the lodge in the dark, which was fast approaching. Though the group didn't have time to admire the craftsmanship as the doors opened and a young human boy greeted them.

"Good to see you again Fina, Connor and Vixen," said the boy. He was short, only about as tall as the elves, with a much slimmer body. A long pair of jeans covered his legs and a long green sleeved sweater covered his small chest. His face was more pointed with a cute nose, and his deep green eyes were slightly covered by fiery red hair, and dotted below by freckles.

"Who is the kid?" Asked Blitzen as she hopped out of the sleigh.

"I'm not a kid, I became a teen this Christmas," pouted the boy.

"And right you are, Kenny." Added Vixen as she helped Connor take off his harness.

"Kenny is our dear Woodsman's son," said Fina, "and speaking of... Where is George, Kenny?"

"He's just getting the liquor and I just finished cleaning the lounge if you all wanna start to pile in," said Kenny as he waved the group in.

The group dusted themselves off in the small foyer. A small wooden bench was off to the side which Rudolph took most of to clean what little snow coated his legs and Blitzen took the other three-fourths of the bench. Brushing what little ice froze off while sparing a few lewd looks towards her boyfriends tightly clad behind. She could feel her girl cock pulse at the thoughts of what she would do to him after they were both liquored up.

“Wow, Fina,” gasped Ashari, “this place is pretty impressive.”

“Told ya,” responded Fina.

“I don’t see how great it is...” Pouted Rudolph, furious he wasn’t immediately being offered something to drink. He was already in a sour mood that he had to dust himself off with only Vixen's help and the splendid lodge wasn’t helping at all.

The large room was at least eight feet tall and twenty five feet on each side. Well furnished by a trio of couches, and a wide oak coffee table, that sat on a large embroidered rug in front of the lit fireplace. A truly stunning hearth made of a dusty red brick. The andiron inside the hearth was filled to the brim with fresh firewood, hosting a roaring flame. It radiated a warm heat into the room. While off to the side was a table filled with food of all kinds, a succulent feast for sure, and as the group spread out the woodsman, George, entered the room carrying an entire barrel of liquor over his shoulder.

George was a tall man as tall as Blitzen, and just as well built (maybe bigger). With the hairy body and massive muscles expected from someone with the profession of lumberjack. A face like a block, with a strong jaw that laid host to a magnificent curly orange beard, but the hair on his head was short and well kept. With two deep blue eyes that shone through. Hints of his orange chest hair were visible thanks to the top three buttons of his plaid being undone, and his rolled up plaid shirt exposed thick forearms covered in the same fiery hair. His heavy black boots stomped across the floor as he paused by the table and addressed the group.

“Welcome everyone, I was getting worried when it got dark out and you hadn’t arrived.” Continued George as he laid down the keg on the nearby table. A spout was already tapped into the base of the keg and a row of tankards were already ready for them.

“We would’ve got here sooner, but Connor was being a slow boy.” Commented Blitzen as she gave Connor a slap on his ass, “And the resident brat didn’t feel like pitching in.”

“Careful Blitzen, keep abusing Connor’s ass like that and he’s gonna find a real man to take care of him,” pouted Rudolph.

“Is that real man you skinny dick?”

“It might be if you keep up your transition into a butch dyke...”

“Come on Blitzen there is no need to fight.” Interjected Vixen as she handed the feuding fawns a full tankard each.

“That’s right, Christmas is over and it’s time to enjoy our vacation,” added Fina.

“And this booze tastes pretty good,” said Ashari. His soft elven cheeks grew flush as he took another swing, “*mmm*, how strong is this... Is this the honey mead Santa drinks?”

“You noticed, I brew the jolly old man a few barrels each year.” Added George as he filled his own cup, “but I save the best for my guests, so drink up.”

“I’ll be the judge of that,” said Rudolph before taking a big swig. His little fluffy reindeer tail wagged as he swallowed the golden drink.

“Oh do you enjoy it, dear?” Asked Vixen as she grabbed Rudolph’s arm.

“I... *Hick!* It’s satisfactory,” he said as Vixen nuzzled her head on his shoulder.

“It’s better than satisfactory, light weight.” Spat Blitzen as she finished downing her own drink. “I bet you’re getting moody cause it’s too strong for your delicate palate.”

“Oh yeah?” Spat Rudolph.

“This is the fastest I’ve seen them start fighting,” commented Fina.

“They’ll get tired soon,” added Ashari.

“I could easily out drink you’re butch ass,” commented Rudolph as he polished off his first drink.

“Bitch you could hardly handle polishing off two appletinis at the Christmas party,” chuckled Blitzen.

“It was more than that!” Spat Rudolph as he filled his mug. He took another big swig before responding, “*Hick...* And I remember Connor had to help those lips out of the fucking toilet this morning! So don’t lecture me about, shit.”

“Brat, let’s see if you have the endurance of one of Santa’s reindeer!” Shouted Blitzen as she started downing the drink like it was her life mission to get a nasty hangover. While Rudolph gave her the best bitch face he could, while he drank, pointing his glowing nose in her face. Trying to distract Blitzen from her drink.

“*Buuuurp... AHEM*, I will clap those fucking cheeks if you don’t stop shaking your fat honker in my face.” Blitzen threatened, scowling at the bratty twink.

“Stop making excuses for being a full drink behind!” Responded Rudolph as he filled his drink, “besides I probably wouldn’t feel your pencil dick.”

“Here we go...” Commented Connor as he gave a knowing nod to Vixen, who smiled.

“Are they always like this?” Asked Kenny as he gave Fina and Ashari a look.

“Yes, but don’t worry they’ll calm down soon,” said Ashari.

“Oh I bet...” Hummed Vixen clinking her drink against Connors’, “but let’s hope they don’t tire themselves out before the main event.”

“Of course, I’d hate for Rudolph to be too drunk to enjoy his gift,” cooed Vixen.

“Too true, I’ll have to keep an eye on Blitzen too,” said Connor.

“What did you get him?” asked Ashari.

“It’s for you too,” said Fina, “and we don’t want to spoil the surprise...”

Fina dragged Ashari to the couch and the group would settle down by the fire. Watching and laughing as Rudolph and Blitzen tried to outdrink each other, while their significant others tried to keep them from fighting too much. In the moments of calm George talked about his younger days as a hunter back in Europe. While Kenny told the group how he’d pull pranks on the local fey population in his spare time. Nothing too malicious, but Kenny did manage to trick half the forest musicians into asking Santa for a “Rusty Trombone” last Christmas; explaining that rusty instruments give the music a rustic and

vintage sound. According to Rudolph, he'd never seen Santa so pale to read the local letters.

Though as the night went on Ashari started to feel hot?

It was a strange feeling that took him a moment to fully realise, maybe the fire was too large? However, Ashari quickly realized that his new heat perfectly mirrored his feelings after a night of fucking. The pleasurable twitching in his tight pants was all too familiar, like Fina had been edging him for hours but her hands weren't even close to him. Ashari was about to excuse himself to go to the bathroom, but...

*"Hick.... Vixen, I feel kinda... Hick, weeeeeeeird, hehehe..."* Giggled Rudolph as he got handsy with Vixen, cupping her breasts meekly, but it was more like he was leaning on her for support.

"You wanna get out of here and..."

*"Hey! Yoouusssh!"* Shouted Blitzen, pointing at Connor as he brought another beer for Rudolph. *"Wuh... Wu-did ya put in Rudolphs' drink? Yuh-you better not be che-cheating!"*

"Oh don't worry Blitzen, I'm not cheating for you, but on you," responded Connor. In a surprisingly bratty tone.

*"Wuh-what did you say?"* asked Blitzen, ninety percent sure she heard her boyfriend wrong.

*"Hehe, Connor was just adding an extra dose of follicle-stimulating hormone to Rudolph's drink."* Added Vixen with a sadistic smile on her face, "you've already got enough FSH in you to last until next Christmas."

"You should really thank our host for letting us give you so much," said Connor.

"It was my pleasure," said George.

*"Vixen is that true, how... Nyggghh!"* Groaned Rudolph as Vixen stuck her hand down his pants and started rubbing his crotch. His cock's constant throbbing and leaking stripped Rudolph of any strength he had and started to sober him up fast.



“It is one hundred percent true you brats, but don’t worry,” said Vixen, licking her lips, “your gift isn’t over...”

“Why you bast-*aaaard!*” Cried Blitzen as she stood up and immediately fell over on the carpet. Her knees buckling as her fat girl cock throbbed, it was like she edged for the past week. Her balls churning and boiling with loads of cum she was desperate to shoot, but all she could do was pathetically hump the carpet.

“Don’t be so rude to our host Blitzen,” said Connor as he pulled a pair of scissors from a nearby drawer. He stepped over to Blitzen and took a moment to strip out of his shirt and tight spats. Letting his puffy pecs and black puffy black nipples breathe in the hot room. His impressive reindeer meat was fully on display, ten inches of black, girthy and veiny humanoid cock. Just under his half hard shaft was a pair of fuzzy brown fist sized nuts.

“He’s yet to give us our presents....”

“*Mnnnggh, nooo!* Stop it Connor this *puh-puh*-prank isn’t funny,” spat Blitzen. Writhing on the floor as Blitzen used the scissors to cut off Blitzen’s clothes. Removing her bikini top and finally letting her breasts breathe, her massive milkers jiggling slightly as her big black nipples hardened.

“It’s not a prank, Blitzen, and I see you’re almost ready for the main event.” Commented Blitzen in reference to her rock hard girl-cock. Her proud penis matched her boyfriend almost exactly though Blitzen might’ve been a little smaller.

“You too Rudolph, I can’t wait to see that bratty ass getting spread,” moaned Vixen as Connor handed off the scissors.

“*Mmmmmgh, Vixen...*” Groaned Rudolph as she cut his suspenders, “Santa’s gonna be so pissed when he hears about this!”

“But he’s not here now, is he?” Giggled Vixen as she cut off Rudolph’s shorts exposing his rock hard pink cock. A glorious six inch pink dick poked out of its sheath, wagging like an excited dog’s tail as Vixen teased Rudolph’s little white furred nuts. He was already dribbling a stream of pre-cum from his throbbing tip.

“And, we’re going to make the most of our time together,” said Vixen as she stood up. Throwing off her top and skirt, revealing her white furred pussy and drooling pink lips.

Her clit had swollen along with her puffy pink nipples, reaching sizes Rudolph had never seen.

“And we’re going to spend every last second being human cock socks!” Cheered Connor as he skipped over to a now standing George.

“Did I do good, sir?” Continued Connor, keeling beside George.

“Very good, now get your rewards, pets,” said George. He unzipped his jeans and out popped his absolutely massive cock. Forget comparisons to horses, George was packing a young spruce in his pants, a foot and a half of veiny pulsating splendour that was as thick as Vixen’s upper arm and literally covered Connor’s face as George slapped it dead in the middle of his snout.

“*Ahhnngh*, master you’ve got such a big musky cock,” mewled Connor. He leaned forward, rubbing his cheek against George’s meat before he planted a kiss on Ron’s heavy nut sack. Which looked like two low hanging cantaloupes, in a sack filled to the brim with loads and covered in thick orange hair. Connor could feel his brain cells pop as he snorted Geore’s scent like the cock addicted faggot he was.

“*Wuh*-what is the meaning of this!” Cried Rudolph, “you... You know what! Fuck it I don’t give a shit, but I’m telling, *San-aaahnnngg!*”

Rudolph’s latest attempt to tantrum was cut short as his legs gave out the second he put any weight on his hooves and he tumbled to the floor Beside Blitzen who was still trying to push herself up off the floor, but was failing due to a lack of strength.

“*Nygggh! Fuh*-fuck you, Connor!” Shouted Blitzen, “you size queen faggot, did ya really betray me...”

“*Uhhgg*, Betray us!” Added Rudolph.

“Did you really do it for dick?”

“*Mmmmmm*, no,” groaned Connor, planting another kiss on George’s sack, “but it was a huge incentive to help us put you in your place.... *Mmmm*, so good...”

“Vixen are you fucking kidding me?”

“Not at all bitch,” spat Vixen as she finished planting a flurry of kisses on the underside of George’s cock.

“I’m so fucking happy to see you two brats leaking like sluts all over the floor, *mmmmnn*.” Moaned Vixen as she rubbed her exposed pussy, “almost as happy as I am to be huffing this cock!”

“*Mmnngh*, *duh-dats* right,” groaned Connor, jerking his leaky cock. “We’re like tired of your two brats treating us like meat and fucking about all the... *Snooort*, *mmnngh*, time and now you’re gonna get cucked and fucked!”

“In that order because we... *Mwaah*, want you honey *hoho-hoes*, *Mwaaah* to watch!” Moaned Vixen, not even pulling her lips off George’s cock to address them. It was all so very overwhelming for the pair of reindeer on the floor, who just got a double serving of humiliation and degradation from their lovers. However it mostly just hurt their pride more than anything, but for Ashari, the scene was a bit more concerning.

“*Ummm*, Fina... Did you drug me and cheat on me, too? ``asked Ashari.

“Absolutely not darling, that heat you’re feeling is just an aphrodisiac. A nice side effect of the mead, and we can leave at any time you want.... However, I know you’ve been aching for a threesome, and I asked the reindeer if we could tag along on their revenge plot,” responded Fina, a smile on her face

“But I’m not...”

“And I’ve seen your google search history. We both know these boys scratch more than a few of your kinks and more than a few of mine.” She continued, “so would you like to wait in the sleigh or...”

“Is it really okay if we do this, Kenny?” asked Ashari.

“Yup,” responded Kenny, “I’ve been looking forward to clapping your fat elven cheeks!”

“*Eeeeeep!*” squeaked Ashari as Kenny grabbed his ass.

“Now are you ready for an anal rearranging?” asked Kenny.

“*Yuh-yes* sir,” moaned Kenny, his cheeks flush.

“Good, now Fina, you can start by taking off my pants,” ordered Kenny.

“Yes sir,” moaned Fina as she grabbed Kenny’s waist band and said, “you’re gonna love this honey.”

“By Kris Kringle what is that,” blurted Ashari.

“It’s a fucking horse cock,” spat Rudolph, his little eyes going wide.

“How nice of you to notice pinky dick,” said Kenny. He made a slow pump of his veiny pale horse shaft. At least fifteen inches of pale horse dick that transitioned from pale white to pink around the halfway point. His meat was thick as a soda can with a faired pink horse tip, that drooled thick pre-cum. Underneath his heavy flat tipped shaft were a pair of massive nuts. Both veiny and smooth to the touch, his hairless crotch a sharp contrast to his bestial cock that somehow looked less threatening than his father.

“Now do you want to start sucking, Ashari,” asked Kenny, “or is your lovely wife gonna do all the work for you...”

“Oh fuck yes, *mmmmph*,” grunted Ashari. Throwing off his little green hat and letting his short golden hair fall feely as he slurped Kenny’s pink horse cock tip. His tip was fat enough to fill Ashari’s whole mouth and his tongue small enough to fit inside Kenny’s urethra. Kenny’s nostrils flared as he felt his hung human lover’s pre-cum flow down his throat, and it drove Ashari to take more inches down his tight throat.

“Merry Christmas dear, now I’m going to help you enjoy our gift,” moaned Fina. She buried her face in Kenny’s nuts, slurping and dragging her tongue across his heavy human sack before running her tongue up and down his fat shaft.

“*Mmmmmgghh!*” moaned the couple.

“My son’s quite the impressive boy,” chuckled George, “the local fey folk are almost scared of him like he was his mother.”

“Well sir Krampus is pretty spooky!” Groaned Connor as he huffed another hit of George’s heavenly ball stink.

“What the fuck!” Shouted Rudolph.

“You’re Krampus’s kid... YOUR KRAMPUS’S HUSBAND!” Added Blitzen, her eyes going wide as she quickly looked between the father and son.

“Krampus is insane!” Continued Rudolph, “and how would you even... *Nyggghh!*”

*SLAP!*

”Bad boy, don’t talk about my wife like that!” Barked George as he slapped his cock down the middle of Rudolph’s face. Rudolph’s eyes crossed as his nose twitched and inhaled George’s musky scent.

“She’s a wonderful woman and yes she has both parts like your mewling friend over there...”

“*Grrrggh,*” spat Blitzen under her breath. She felt so ashamed, weak and sprawled on the floor, her fat reindeer cock painfully erect as she watched her boyfriend huff the woodsman’s massive meat.

“Shut up,” muttered Rudolph, “I’m not gonna... *Nyggheee, shtooooop!*”

“Why, you seem to enjoy it,” teased George as his meat slapped twice across Rudolph’s cheeks.

“Look at that Vixen, our bratty boy has met his match in a few slaps,” giggled Connor. He rubbed his puffy pecs, teasing his hard nipples as his muzzle pressed against George’s sack.

“*Nygggh, shu-shut up!*” Whined Rudolph.

“Look at his little reindeer clitty, it’s leaking all over the floor!” Moaned Vixen before planting another kiss on George’s heavy sack. “I’ve never seen you shoot this fast Rudolph!”

“*Mnnnngghh,* I’m not *cuh-mmnnngh!*” Groaned Rudolph as his little exposed pink dick twitched and leaked ropes of cum. Rudolph’s eyes glazed over as George grabbed his horns and rubbed his shaft against Rudolph’s snout and face. His massive meat reached over Rudolph’s forehead, messing up his hair with each rub, but Rudolph’s brain was too addled from the horny for him to care.

*"Ahhnnngggg, shoooppshh,"* groaned Rudolph as Vixen grabbed his cock and started rubbing it as she teased Rudolph's little pink nipples. She felt them slowly getting hard as she teased them, her boyfriend getting sloppier by the second.

"Don't resist babe," moaned Vixen, whispering into Rudolph's ears, "just keep snorting daddy's dick stink and let your brain melt away, faggot."

*"Mnnngghh!"* Groaned Rudolph as his tongue flopped out of his mouth.

"Good sissy, let another loser-gasm shoot out of that tiny pinky clitty," cooed Vixen as Rudolph shot another pathetic load over the carpet.

"Don't just sit there watching and leaking, Blitzen," moaned Connor. Pulling his face out of George's sack to look at his muscled drooling lover. Her eyes were fixated on Rudolph as the bratty show stopper became a musk snorting boi-whore in a few minutes. She'd never seen anything like it, but her boyfriend's voice brought her back.

"You should help worship daddy's fat dick too," moaned Connor, "don't you wanna feel the dick that fucked Krampus into submission."

*"Nygggghh,* Connor what the fuck..." Drooled Blitzen as he lifted her body off the floor. Her puffy palm sized black nipples were hard, nearly as long as Connor's thumbs and twitching just like her cock. Drooling pre-cum uncontrollably as Connor pushed her snout into George's heavy sack.

*"Mnnngghh,* I'm gonna... *Snoooort!"* Grunted Blitzen as he cock wagged and blasted thick nut over the ground. Ropes of sticky seed flew all over the floor as her eyes fluttered and her jaw went slack.

"That's it bitch, just let those brain cells melt," spat Connor as he let go of Blitzen's head. Letting her start licking and snorting of her own volition. Blitzen couldn't stand being pent up anymore, she was so horny, so willing to do anything to cum. The desperation was only building as George lifted Connor up above her head.

*"Hu-holy fuuussh,"* groaned Blitzen as she watched her four hundred pound beefy boytoy get lifted like a dumb little doe over George's pulsating meat. Connor panted as George's fat human tip pressed against his boi-pussy, prodigy his depths as Blitzen looked up with heavy lust filled eyes.

“Now see how a real man fucks his bucks!” Spat George as he sank his fat cock into Connor’s tight black anal ring. His mighty meat bulged Connor’s midsection and there was only about a third of George’s total length inside him.

“*Nyggghhh, holy fuck! Yuh-you’re waaaaay bigger than Blitzen, and you feel soooo much better!*” Cried Connor as he dribbled drool on his pecks. George was sinking more and more of his meat into Connor’s asshole, deforming his abs with a clear indentation of George’s big human cock.

“Did you hear that, bitch?” Asked Vixen, “George’s cock puts your broken girl cock to shame.”

“It... *Isssh*, not bro...*Nyggghh!*” Blitzen’s voice cracked and she let out a sloppy moan as Vixen flicked her cock. Causing it to shake and spurt a thick rope of nasty cock cream.

“Looks broken to me,” continued Vixen as she grabbed Blitzen’s tits, “a fake tough girl with a pathetic quick shot dick. Connor must be so glad to have a real man taking charge.”

“*Nyggghhh, fuh-fuck off,*” grunted Blitzen, “I’m gonna kill...”

“I’m gonna shoot!” Continued Connor, his eyes fluttering as George held his body in a standing full nelson, his hooves up in the air as George rutted inside his asshole. George’s giga-cock had pounded his poor prostate into oblivion and Connor’s cock erupted right on Blitzen’s face, cutting her off mid-sentence.

“*Ahhhhnnnggg, uhhhhnn,*” groaned Blitzen, trembling as she accepted her boyfriend’s messy facial. She could do nothing else but mewl as his ropes covered her face, her own cock spewing pre-cum.

“*Mnnnggh*, take my load you dirty futa-fuck slut!” Cried Connor as his long pink tongue flopped out of his mouth. His once perfect midsection deformed by the presence of George’s voluminous pre-cum. It flowed out like normal loads, coating his insides and bloating his belly. All while George’s massive shaft rubbed against his swollen prostate.

“As for your micro dick,” spat Vixen as she stood up and grabbed Rudolph by the horns.

“*Ahhnnnggg*, Vixen noooo!” Cried Rudolph, “If you do that I’ll break for real!”

“Good, hopefully you’ll be less of a brat after huffing master’s nuts for the better part of an hour.

“*Nyooooohhn... Snoooort...*” Groaned Rudolph as Vixen pushed his snout into George’s heavy sack. The smell alone was edging Rudolph’s mind deeper into the lust filled mire. His tongue instinctively stuck out of his mouth and Rudolph started slobbering over George’s nuts as his red nose sucked back heavy human musk.

“Finally your true colours show, Rudolph. I always knew you were a sissy faggot ever since you came in under thirty seconds!” Spat Vixen with a sloppy smile on her face as she started rubbing her exposed pussy.

“*Nyyggh, buh-blitzen* once shot in *teeeeeeen!*” Cried Connor as he shot another load on Blitzen’s face, who was gooning hard to the sight of her boyfriend’s anal rearrangement. Stroking her fat girl dick to the sound of Connor’s asshole getting fucked by a human cock that made her look like a sissy.

“Nice to see you getting into it, pipsqueak! It was my pleasure to fuck your boyfriend,” spat George as he started filling Connor’s asshole. Bloating the prized reindeer’s belly full of seed, making him look like a pregnant mare in a couple seconds.

George’s seed quickly spilled out of Connor’s asshole. Creating a sloppy waterfall of genetic sludge that Rudolph eagerly started slurping up, his pupils dilating with each lick. George’s thick human cock cream tasted better than any Christmas treat and made Rudolph leak with each mouthful.

“*Mmmnn, moooooorssh,*” drooled Rudolph, accidentally snorting some of George’s cum when he tried to speak. His little red nose flashed for a moment before Rudolph continued slurping up the spunk.

“Now who is next?” Asked George as he tossed Connor onto the couch. His limp cumbloated body landed with a resounding *THUD*. As he landed George’s cum shot out of him like a creamy geyser, giving Connor’s bubble booty a nice cream glaze.

“Me first, master!” Mewled Vixen as she grabbed George’s arm, “I want these cock addicted cucks to watch me get split in half by your massive human cock!” Vixen looked at George with big loving eyes. She was trembling with desire, her cunt honey leaking down her inner thigh as she squeezed George’s arm.



“Fuck Vixen,” grunted George as he grabbed her. Unlike Connor, Vixen was a skinny reindeer, more deleterious than muscled. So, picking her up was like lifting a pocket pussy and George easily straddled her over his cock in reverse cowgirl. Her pussy ground against George’s cock as her legs dangled limply over the carpet.

“You were such a sweet girl, now you’re cum crazy harlot!” Continued George.

“*Mnnnngh*, I’m just tired of my boyfriend's little pink micro cock! I want your fat human cock to turn me into a stable bred whore,” begged Vixen. A cried look in her eyes as she wrapped her arms around George’s neck.

“And you’ll have it,” said George as he lifted her up and impaled over a foot of his pulsated cream coated meat in one thrust.

“*Ahhhhhhnnnn yeessssh!*” Screamed Vixen as her tight belly was bulged obscenely by George’s massive meat.

“Watch me you stupid...*Mmmnnnggh*, cucks! You bratty bitches ain’t shit compared to thick *duh*-daddy dick!” She continued, her tongue falling out of her mouth.

“*Mmmnnnggh*, I... I should care, but...” Blitzen paused, her nostril’s flaring as she inhaled the sweet heat filled scent of Vixen’s muff, “*Snooorrrt... Mmmmmggh.*”

“It... it too guuud... moore,” mewled Rudolph. Anger had long left his mind and now his drugged up horny mind could only think of one thing, slurping up more cum! The pair of quickly submitting cucks started slurping every drop of sweetly split sex juices that George provided them. His meat scraped out Vixen’s tight pink folds as his tip burst into her womb, smearing pre-cum over his insides.

“Damn those sluts are really fawning over daddy’s dick,” said Kenny as he looked at his pair of greedy elven sluts. Currently both were slobbering over his cock, taking long licks up and down his dick before pausing to suck his cock head. They took his tip inside their warm mouths before swallowing whatever beads of pre-cum built up.

“It’s making me tired of all this foreplay,” spat Kenny, “are you greedy elves ready for a pounding?”

He grabbed Ashari’s long ears and started pulling his lips off his cock. Ropes of drool and pre-cum broke as his lips popped off Kenny’s thick horse tip, leaving it spit shined

and pulsing. Kenny could see the little elf sissy's eyes light up the second he asked his question and the sloppy boy wasted no time sorting his thoughts before greedily giving into his urges.

*"Ahhnngg yes sir,"* moaned Ashari, he wasted no time. He peeled off his shirt and tight pants, showing his slender elf boy body. A puffy chest like budding a-cup breasts and a pair of cherry pink nipples that twitched as Ashari revealed them. His hips were wide allowing him to host his dump truck elf booty and his thick thighs squished together as he knelt beside Kenny, until...

"Whoops, sorry sir! I'll make sure to tuck it back," moaned Ashari as his massive pale cock flopped out. A ten inch long smooth cock with a bright pink tip, and a pair of smooth egg sized nuts bellow.

"Huh, wasn't expecting an elf to be so well hung?"

"Of course sir, my Ashari is one of the hungest elves in the north pole, but..." Fina pulled Ashari down onto his stomach. His cheeks jiggled as she climbed onto his back and spread his cheeks for Kenny. Her small elven hands sunk into his ass flesh as she showed off Kenny's tight asshole.

"My man's real weak point is his p-spot!"

"Fina! Don't tell him that," whined Ashari with a flush face.

"Fuck Ashari's poor virgin booty, sir. Turn his asshole into the boi-pussy he desperately craves," begged Fina.

"Such a naughty elf, I can't believe Santa employs such a slut." said Kenny as he pressed his cock head against Ashari's asshole.

"I'm totally cock crazy sir and I want my husband to feel the same way!"

"Well don't you worry," spat Kenny thrusting his tip inside Ashari, "I'll make your hubby a sissy faggot with a broken over sized clitty!"

*"Nyyggghhheee!"* Whined Ashari through gritted teeth as he felt Kenny's flared tip spread his cheeks.

“*Mmmm*, tightest hole I’ve ever fucked!” Commented Kenny as his cock slid into Ashari’s depths. His flared tip pressing against the elf’s anal folds, he could feel it squashing his prostate as his cock sank deeper.

“*Thu*-thank you, *shu-siiiiir!*” Moaned Ashari as drool dribbled down his chin. He could feel his cock already spurting ropes of cum over the couch. Each deep movement of Kenny’s meat was milking his prostate like he was a cum cow, unable to hold back his milk. Ashari squirted over the couch groaning and moaning with each thrust Kenny made into his tight asshole.

“*Awwww*, looks like our little elven slut can’t handle much butt pounding by himself.” Spat Kenny as he pulled his meat out of Ashari’s asshole, leaving it a gaping and twitching mess.

“*Nyygggh soooowwy shiir,*” drooled Ashari.

“Don’t worry I think Fina is ready to help out,” said Kenny.

“I was hoping you’d ask, sir!” Said Fina giving a cute little salute before she stood up and turned around. Showing off her matching massive cheeks, she immediately squatted down pressing her booty against her husband’s well fucked ass before reaching back. Fina spread her pale cake and showed off a plugged butthole and freshly waxed pussy, complete with wet pink lips.

“Please fuck my fat elven booty, stud!” She begged, “I even pugged up so you could open me up.

“Be careful what you wish for, slut.” Said Kenny as he grabbed the base of the plug, I’m a fair bit bigger than your sissy slut husband!”

“*Nyyggghhaaa yeeessh!*” Drooled Fina as he popped the plug out and thrust his massive meat inside her asshole. His flared tip was a few inches wider than the puny green anal plug and Kenny casually tossed it aside before he started thrusting his hips.

“*Mmmmp*, it doesn’t even feel like you were plugged Fina. Your asshole feels nice and tight,” grunted Kenny as he started thrusting. His fat nuts slapping against the elves’ cheeks with each thrust.

“*Aaaaahnnn, suhhoo deeeppssh!*” drooled Fina as her stomach bulged. Her soft elven tummy was being deformed into the shape of Kenny’s horse cock and Ashari was

pretty sure he could feel the outline of his fat horse cock hit his back with each deep thrust.

*"Mmmmmn, sir you're a beast! Beating up my wife's poor asshole and leaving mine all alone,"* moaned Ashari.

"Greedy little slut! I gave you a chance to take a break and you already want more," spat Kenny as he popped his cock out of Fina's ass and shoved it right back inside Ashari's gaping pink hole.

*"Mnnnnn soooowwy,"* groaned Ashari as he bit down on the leather couch. His eyes rolled up into his head, prostate burning as Kenny fucked his boi-pussy. Sending mind melting jolts of pleasure to Ashari's brain, dropping his I.Q into the double digits.

"Not accepting an apology bitch," spat Kenny as he rutted inside him, "I'm only letting you off the hook once I've filled you little elven sluts up."

*"Duh-den do me!"* Cried Fina, "fuck my pussy, you can alternate between us, sir!"

"Oh and make me do all the work, so selfish." Teased Kenny as he quickly pulled his cock out of Ashari's ass. Ropes of thick pre-cum spilled over his anal insides and broke as Kenny rammed his cock inside Fina's pussy. Rutting against the back of her cunt like a wild animal, Fina never got fucked so hard and nearly went crazy.

*"Mnnnnnggh, fuuusssshh,"* spat Fina. The air left her lungs as she felt Kenny's horse tip smash into her womb.

Breaking her defenceless entrance open before smearing pre-cum all over her baby box. Fina could feel his thick human pre-cum filling her baby box. It was so warm and she could feel her sweet hubby trembling beneath her, his sloppy moans ringing in her ears as Kenny slowly brutalised her womb. Beating the back of her cunt like Fina was a cheap chinese sex sleeve.

"I'm gonna have to fuck you extra hard for being such bad elves. Momma always taught me to punish the naughty ones," continued Kenny as he quickly pulled out.

*"Huff... Huff... yeeessh, puh-punish muh-eeeeeepp!"*

Then before Fina could take another breath his cock was already penetrating her ass, covering her anal interior with her sticky cunt honey. Fina Immediately creamed herself, squirting over Ashari's ass, glazing her hubby's cheeks as her insides got smushed. It

was a good thing elves were durable and stretchy, because it literally felt like a horse just speedily smashed both her holes open.

*“Mmmnnnggh, muh-me too,”* whined Ashari as Fina’s limp fucked silly body laid on top of his, squishing him as he felt every thrust inside her holes.

“Don’t worry sissy I haven’t forgotten you!” Spat Kenny as he buried his cock back inside Ashari’s tight asshole. His powerful penis throbbing deep in his hole. Ashari came just like his girlfriend, squirting his thick elven cock cream over the couch as he panted like a bitch.

“I just wanted to make sure I had an extra thick load to give you...”

*“Ahhnngggh, cuh-cum in me master!”* Cried Vixen, “I want it all so fucking bad! Show my stupid cuck BF how much a real man *cuuummmssh!*”

“Take my load you cock addicted, cunt!” Grunted George as he filled Vixen up like a used condom. Making her look swollen like a mother nine months pregnant with her foal. His thick seed gobbled up by Blitz and Rudolph who both were too horny to care anymore. They just desperately lapped up whatever seed was spilled, hoping that George would give them a turn.

“Looks like I’ll be needed soon, sluts but don’t worry...” Said Kenny slamming his hips against Ashari’s cheeks, “I’ve got your gift ready!”

*“Thaaaannsshs yuuuuuh,”* Cried the Elves as Kenny filled their holes with cream like her was filling a box of elven twinkies. His cream coated horse rod, moving between their greedy holes, sliding in with no resistance as he filled each one to the brim with cum before pulling his cock out one last time. His thick tip spewing a fina flew ropes over the pair’s ass cheeks.

“Now rest up butt sluts, I’ll be back after I finish with the does.” Said Kenny as he hopped off the couch, just in time to be greeted by the sight of George setting down Vixen’s cumbloated body on the couch.

“Mind if I pick first, dad?”

“Sure thing, son,” said George looking down at the panting reindeer. Both eager for a chance to be used, “I doubt either of these two sluts care which cock they take as long as they take one.”

“Then I want this bitch first!” Spat Kenny as he grabbed Blitzen by the horn and pushed her forward.

“*Ahhnngg,*” groaned Blitzen as she meekly fell to the floor. Her constant orgasms left her weaker than an elf drunk on eggnog and Kenny man-handled her body with no resistance. Spreading her firm ass cheeks and pressing his cock against her dripping cunt.

“I love teaching naughty futa fuck sluts their place!” Grunted Kenny panting as he inserted his tip into Blitzen’s cunt, her larger body and puffy reindeer pussy was better suited to take a cock of Kenny’s size, but she lacked the experience of the elves. Considering all she ever did was top Connor. Her defenceless pussy couldn’t handle the heavy thrust and Blitzen...

“*Cooooomsssh!*” she cried, squirting from both ends as Kenny stretched her cunt.

“What a pathetic little quick shot, I’ve barely shoved it in,” spat Kenny as he started thrusting.

“I... I *cuh*-can’t *bru-bru...breeeeeaath!*” Whined Blitzen as her P&G spots were scrapped by Kenny’s cock.

“No wonder Connor was so thrilled to be pumped full. You can hardly last a couple seconds,” said Kenny, his heavy nuts slapping against Blitzen’s balls with each thrust.

“I’m gonna teach you some proper endurance, bitch-zen,” grunted Kenny as he started picking up speed, “so get ready for some real training!”

“*Nyyggghhaaaaa!*” Cried Blitzen as tears ran down her cheeks. Her once tight muscled midriff was deformed into a tight outline of Kenny’s horse cock. Stretching Blitzen out further than she ever had, her meek futa cock shook and shot loads with each thrust.

“Looks like you’re gonna be my plaything, while your friend gets stretched, sissy.” spat George. He picked Rudolph off the floor by his antlers and straddled him on his cock. Rudolph’s legs dangled limply over each side as his entire body was propped up by George’s cock. It pressed against his little sack and each throb sent shiver’s up Rudolph’s spine.

“*Nyggghh, wu*-what are you waiting for?” asked Rudolph, “what aren’t you... *Nyggghh!*”

*SLAP!*

“I wanna hear you beg sissy,” ordered George as he slapped Rudolph’s ass, “tell me how much you want an anal rearranging.”

“*Mmmnyygh*, fuck but... I don’t wanna!” whined Rudolph, “can’t you just...”

*Slap!*

“Nope, I wanna make sure you understand your place thoroughly. Just look at how pathetic your little pink dicklet is...” George reached around Rudolph’s body and pressed down on his cock with his thumb as his hand grasped his thick dick. Rudolph shivered when he felt his cock press against George’s shaft, just the throbbing as enough to make Rudolph dribble on his massive human meat.

“Look at that sissy, you’re already leaking after feeling my cock for a couple seconds,” said George, “now imagine how good it will feel when you finally...”

“Please fuck me! Fuck my fat sissy ass in front of my girlfriends bloated cum filled body!” Begged Rudolph, his clit dick squirting over George’s cock as he trembled, tongue flopping out of his mouth.

“That’s what I wanted to hear,” said George as he lifted Rudolph off his cock and slammed his meat inside the spunky femboy. Bulging his belly just like Vixen, the pair looked surprisingly similar while being impaled on dick, but Rudolph has the natures handholds on his head.

George grabbed Rudolph’s horns and slid his cock deep into Rudolph’s asshole. His virgin boi-pussy got a hell of a shock as it was stretched to its limits. Rudolph’s bulged belly twitched and throbbed as Geoged rutted inside him. Pulling Rudolph up and down on his dick like a sex toy.

“*Mnnngh*, such a tight little sissy,” spat George.

“*Yeeeesssh duh-daddy!* I’m a... *Duh-duh* dumb sissy boi,” moaned Rudolph. His eyes rolled up into his head as his pride as a male was pounded into mush, much like his poor swollen prostate.

“Do you think I could join you , sir,” asked Connor as he pushed himself off the couch. His bloated cum belly had mostly drained by this point and he meekly crawled beside his girlfriend.

“Why not,” said Kenny, “If your cock still works feel free to take this bitch’s mouth!”

“*Nygggh*, Connor I can’t handle more... *ghhhuaak!*”

“Shut up bitch! You’ve never given my ass a break.” Interjected Connor, “and now, it’s my turn to be on top!”

Connor grabbed Blitzen’s horns and thrust his cock into Blitzen’s mouth. His throbbing ten inch reindeer cock quickly filled her mouth. His sensitive meat was already leaking tonnes of pre-cum by the time his cock head entered Blitzen’s throat. Spewing thick ropes of pre-cum into Blitzen’s stomach.

“That’s it bitch, suck my cock!” Cried Connor, panting as he started humping Blitzen’s throat with all his strength. His balls slapped against her chin with each thrust, drool dripping from Blitzen’s lips with each thrust into her throat. She felt her body growing weaker as she was pounded at from both ends.

“*Ghuuugggnkkk!*” Cried Blitzen as her throat was thoroughly fuck and her poor pussy pounded.

“That’s it horse boy, fuck your bitch’s throat!” Cheered Kenny as he clapped Blitzen’s cheeks, “she gets real tight when your cock is down her windpipe and I’m getting close.”

“Shut up Blitzen and take it! This is a long time *cuuuuumin!*” Cried Connor panting like a bitch in heat as he shot a thick load of Reindeer cum down Blitzen’s throat.

“That’s it bitch boy, fill up this cum tanker!” drooled Kenny, encouraging Connor to keep rutting as he filled Blitzen’s womb with thick seed.

“*Guuuhhhhgggnnn!*” gurgled Blitzen, her womb filled for the first time in ages. She felt his warm seed filling her like a balloon. His load stuck to the walls of her well fucked cunt and bloated her out like a pregnant doe. Making Blitzen look like a proper breeder by the time Kenny was finished fucking her. Her fat girl dick spewed a near constant stream of white cum which was quickly covered by Kenny’s thick nut.



*"Mmmmn, feel free to keep filling her insides, Connor."* Said Kenny as he pulled his cock out, his thick horse dick scrapped Blitzen out good, spilling seed all over the carpet before it poured out of her cunt like a waterfall. Kenny rested his cock against her fuzzy brown ass cheeks, taking a moment to rest as Connor kept humping her face.

*"Huff... Huff... Huff..."* I'm gonna wait a moment for this bitch to tighten up," exhaled Kenny. His fat horse cock still throbbing and ready to rut.

"Why not come over hers and fill this sissies throat?" Asked George as he knelt down, and let go of Rudolph's horns.

*"Ahnnngggg!"* cried Rudolph as he fell forward onto his face. His tongue fell out of his mouth as he drooled on the carpet, limp as George's cock stayed firmly pressed against his prostate. His little pink dick was soft but still squirting as his body shivered from the sudden impact.

"Thanks dad," said Kenny as he picked Rudolph's head off the ground by his horns.

*"Nyyggghhuun,"* drooled Rudolph, eyes white and jaw slack as Kenny pressed his fat horse head past his lips.

"Now get ready for your first spit roasting sissy! Hopefully you can handle it as well as your friends!" Cheered Kenny as his meat filled Rudolph's throat. The sound of muffled moans and gurgling could be heard as Kenny rutted the brain melted bitch boy like an animal.

*"Hnnngghh,"* groaned Rudolph, his noise glowing a dull red as his brain cells popped. There was nothing he could do but take both titanic cocks, and quickly he was starting to enjoy the hard rutting. The pain of hard penetration was quickly being replaced by pleasure, and Rudolph quickly experienced another girl-gasm.

"Rudolph you dumb sissy whore!" Shouted Vixen, "you haven't even made George cum yet!"

"Oh don't worry, Vixen. He's been doing an excellent job edging me, and I'm sure I'll cum eventually." Said George as he kept thrusting into Rudolph, a firm grip on his wide boy hips.

"You're too nice to the bitch boy dad! His throat is barely a six out of ten," spat Kenny.

“You’re very right Kenny,” said Vixen as she crawled off the couch. Her cum bloated stomach scraped against the carpet as she crawled behind George.

“Please master, let your slutty reindeer rim you, until you shoot inside her worthless boyfriend’s boy-cunt!” Begged Vixen as she hugged George’s waist.

“That sounds lovely, only my wife has ever enjoyed doing that,” said George.

“Thank you master, I promise not to disappoint,” moaned Vixen as she spread George’s ass revealing his tight asshole rimmed with sweaty orange ass hair. She wasted no time, pressing her snout against it before taking a deep...

“*Snooooooorrt... Mnnnggh*, so good,” groaned Vixen. Huffing George’s ass like a musk addicted slut. She just loved the scent of a real man and within a couple seconds her tongue was pressed against George’s butt, prodding his anal rim as she made out with his tight hole.

“*Mmmmm*, not bad,” groaned George as he leaked some extra pre-cum into Rudolph’s asshole. Vixen’s soft pink lips were slobbering over his hole, her spit dripping down his taint as she huffed daddy’s asshole with all the energy she could muster. Desperate to help George cum in her sissified boyfriend.

“*Snooorrt, mmmggh, thu-thanks* master,” cooed Vixen. She grabbed George’s wait to better hang on as he rutted Rudolph, his throbbing meat scraping his insides. The sound of her boyfriend’s bitch moans was music to her ears and made Vixen double her efforts. Quickly licking and prodigy the depths of George’s man ass, until George couldn’t hold back.

“Take my load sissy! It’s gonna be the first of many,” grunted George as he dumped his thick load into Rudolph. It came out as semi-solid, practically a tar as it filled Rudolph’s insides to the brim with seed, giving both girlfriend and boyfriend matching cum bellies.

“And I’ll give you a fresh facial,” panted Kenny as he pulled his cock out and his thick horse head hosed Rudolph’s face. Coating his sloppy ahegao in thick ropes of boy sperm that nearly covered Rudolph’s face entirely. Kenny held the slack jawed slut in place until every last drop covered Rudolph’s face before he dropped him.

“*Ghuunngghk*,” gurgled Rudolph, throwing up a glob of seed as his body limply fell on the floor. He didn’t have any cocks to support his decimated body and he crumpled, his gaping glazed anal donut spewing seed without end.

“Master, may I clean your seed up?” Begged Vixen as she pulled her face out of George’s cheeks. Her nose was covered in spit and her eyes were heavy and horny.

“Go right ahead, get this bitch boy cleaned for another use,” said George.

“*Mmmnngh, thank you so much,*” cooed Vixen as she buried her face snout first into Rudolph’s gaping asshole. Stretched to the point her entire snout could fit inside and Vixen happily snorted back cum. Drooling moans as she slurped up the viscous spunk while swaying her hips back and forth.

“Kenny, sir... Would you like to use me next?” moaned Connor as he pulled his spit covered meat out of Blitzen’s maw. He then bent over beside his girlfriend and stuck his ass up in the air. Showing off his now recovered anal donut, he continued, “Blitzen used me a lot so I can last many rounds and...*Mnnnnnggh!*”

“Don’t mind if I do, bitch boy.” Grunted Kenny as he shoved his meat into Connor’s asshole.

“*Ahhnnnggh,* so big!” Cried Connor as he felt the massive horse tip slam into his insides.

“*Mmmph,* you were right, you’re already tight,” spat Kenny as he started thrusting. His heavy nuts slapping against Connor’s as he picked up speed, “and let’s hop out new bitch, Blitzen can recover soon too!”

“*Uhhnnnggg,*” groaned Blitzen, cum leaking out of her mouth and pussy as she lay limp beside her boyfriend. Her body shivering, still craving more even as she laid broken on the floor. Her one massive black meat, now limp and leaky like Rudolph’s cock; reduced to an oversized clit.

“Well I see one tight hole left!”

“*Whu...* I don’t... *Uhhnnngggh,*” groaned Blitzen as he eyes rolled up into her head.

“Ah a nice tight chocolate donut,” chuckled George as he slammed his meat into Blitzen’s asshole. His heavy human cock, freshly slick with sex juices easily penetrated her virgin asshole. Stretching out Blitzen’s insides once again as his nuts slapped against her backside, beating her cheeks and sore testicles to the point they felt broken.

*“Nnnnyggghh, ccuummssh,”* drooled Blitzen as her gaping pussy squirted over George. Her cock still leaking a stream of her worthless cum onto the floor.

“Please sir, let us help you cum. Blitzen looks a little too broken to do it herself,” said Fina as she knelt beside George.

“Yes sir, you’ve been such a gracious host. Let my wife and I serve you nuts properly,” added Ashari. As he crawled to the other side of George and cupped one of his heavy nuts with both hands. His massive elf cock throbbing as he planted a big sloppy kiss on his hairy nut...

*“Mmmmwah... Snoooooort... Mmmmm,”* sir you’re such a stud,” moaned Ashari, “please let me worship...”

*“Mmmnnn,”* what hubby said,” moaned Fina, “we wanna be your cock warmers so badly.

“Get started sluts, the faster you work, the faster I’ll be able to stretch out your greedy holes,” said George as he rutted inside Blitzen’s asshole. Her tight anal rim stretched past its limits to accept him, and Blitzen was too mind fucked to care. Pain was pleasure and her brain was mush, so now her body was reforming itself into a mound of flesh that existed to be fucked.

“Thank you sir,” mewled the pair as they slobber over George’s hairy nuts. Their minds melting with each heavy snort, each lick sending shocks up their spines. They couldn’t stop, lapping his sweat and spilt cum like it was the tastiest thing in the entire world. Their litres of slobber served as proof of their intense worship.

“What helpful little elves,” commented George as the pair placed their mouths on his nuts, “if you keep up at this pace I feel like I’ll be able to fuck you all night.”

A day later...

George and Kenny would spend the better part of New Years Day filling their company’s well stretched holes, until the late evening hours. Turning Santa’s helpers into nasty Christmas cumtoilets, without breaking much of a sweat. Though, they were both pretty sure Rudolph and Blitzen’s I.Qs were dropped into the negatives. The near feral state they left the cumbloated reindeer in was absolutely pathetic.

Blitzen and Rudolph were lapping cum off the floor as their holes leaked thick cock cream. The expressions on their faces were exhausted bliss with empty glazed over eyes, and both their cocks were limp and leaky. Reduced to broken faucets that could only dribble cock cream on the floor as they lapped up spilt loads like dogs. Vixen and Connor were content to nap on the couches, big smiles on their faces as cum leaked from their holes. Unlike their slutty partners the pair retained some sense of self and dignity after the brutal cucking. While the elf couple passed out with Ashari still inside Fina's well used pussy, cum leaking out of all their holes. They were a sloppy cream coated mess, but if their expressions were anything to base assumptions off of, they didn't seem to mind at all.

"It looks like you boys had some happy holidays." Said Krampus as she entered the house, "I can tell from the smell alone that your party went well."

The tall black goat woman was an imposing figure, a good half a foot taller than George. Her thick black fur grew on her forearms, long digitigrade calves, and around her neck like a thick black mane. Her shaved thick black thighs were thicker than some trees, and had a smooth black-grey skin colour. Curving up into a pair of hips that could probably sit a keg on each side. Her massive J-cup goat milkers filled up the chest part of her tight leather jacket and pulled it up enough to show a corset tightly hugging her crotch.

Krampus' pointed goat snout had a kissy pair of black lips, which curved into a smile as she saw the boys. Her black button nose and bright golden goat eyes with dark pupils, and a set of massive charcoal black goat horns that curved like a ram.

"Mommy!" Cheered Kenny hugging one of his mother's legs, "I missed you while you were out."

"Me too sweetie," she said, placing one of her clawed hands on her son's head, stroking his hair as he looked up at her.

"I fucked up that stupid red nose reindeer you disliked, and the butch one too, along with some naughty elves!" Said Kenny, with excitement in his voice.

"Very impressive, you truly are my son." Continued Krampus, "though, I'll have to keep an eye on you or you'll impregnate the entire forest at this rate!"

"Only if they keep walking around in tight clothing," chuckled Kenny.

“And it looks like I came just in time, Hubby,” cooed Krampus as Kenny broke off the hug.

“Sorry sweetie, but you’re actually a bit late.” Responded George as she walked up and planted a kiss on her fuzzy cheek, “our guests are pretty tuckered out, but I am sure they’ll be needy and ready to breed as soon as they’ve woken up...”

“*Mmmnn*, but you’re rearing to go aren’t you hubby,” said Krampus as she scooped George off his feet. Pausing to Nuzzle her face against George’s beard before planting a sloppy kiss on his lips.

“*Mwwwaaaaah!* You wouldn’t be tired after a few dozen measly nuts,” she continued.

“Of course sweetie, you know I’m always ready for more,” said George, “only that tight goat pussy can drain me dry.”

“Music to my ears,” moaned Krampus, “because your slutty goat needs to cum from both ends...”

“*Eww*, I don’t need to hear this,” said Kenny as he stuck out his tongue.

“This is how you were made dear. You’ll be all lovey-dovey with some horse cock addicted hoe one day, son,” said Krampus. She quickly threw open the door to the upstairs before continuing, “now go make yourself some breakfast. You’ll need a lot of energy if you wanna keep pumping Rudolph full of cum. From what I’ve heard, brat can take a pounding...”

And so the holidays came to a very cream filled end for the woodsman and his family. The massive fuck party would continue with Santa’s slutty helpers getting pumped by the family until their brains melted, but a week later they all had to return to the North Pole and take care of their duties. Though in time they would return to the Woodsman’s cabin next year for the... Or Rudolph and Blitzen would just return next week. Not bothering to wait for good timing because the slutty pair of freshly minted butt sluts both had no respect for dramatic timing or tact (like most bottoms), but who knows, maybe some decency will be fucked into them by next Christmas?