



OKAY, THE
TABLE IS
READY.


CHRISTMAS 2022
BY BELA04



AND THE
CHRISTMAS
DECORATED PILLOWS
ARE IN PLACE!



I STILL
FEEL THAT
SOMETHING IS
MISSING...
HMMM...



NAH, IT'S JUST
PERFECT, HONEY.
JUST THE WAY IT
SUPPOSED TO BE!

A man with a beard and blue eyes, wearing a grey t-shirt, stands next to a woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a black tank top and plaid pants. They are in a kitchen with a black oven and a light blue door in the background. The man is speaking, and the woman is looking at him with a questioning expression.

YOU THINK?




OF COURSE! WE DID
GOOD! JUST LOOK
AROUND! PERSONALLY, I'M
MOST PROUD OF THE
TREE!

YEAH, SURE
BECAUSE YOU
DID THAT, MR!



AND LOOK
HOW GREAT IT
IS!

ALRIGHT, STOP
IT YOU! THE
GUESTS WILL BE
HERE SOON!

A man and a woman are in a kitchen. The man, on the left, is wearing a grey t-shirt and has a beard. The woman, on the right, is wearing a black tank top and has her hair in a bun. She is gesturing with her right hand. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, from the man, says 'WHY DON'T YOU GO UPSTAIRS AND CHANGE INTO SOMETHING COMFORTABLE?'. The second bubble, from the woman, says 'BUT THE FOOD IS READY IN 10 MINUTES AND THE COOKIES...'. The third bubble, from the man, says 'I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT! JUST GO AND GET READY! I KNOW HOW STRESSED YOU CAN BE IF YOU'RE NOT READY.'.

WHY DON'T YOU
GO UPSTAIRS AND
CHANGE INTO
SOMETHING
COMFORTABLE?

BUT THE FOOD
IS READY IN 10
MINUTES AND THE
COOKIES...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THAT! JUST GO AND GET
READY! I KNOW HOW
STRESSED YOU CAN BE IF
YOU'RE NOT READY.



HMMMM... I'VE
GOT THE BEST
HUSBAND!



SURE YOU HAVE!
NOW RUN ALONG!

DON'T FORGET!
OVEN! 10
MINUTES!



AND I'VE GOT
THE BEST WIFE!

A 3D rendered man with short brown hair, a beard, and blue eyes stands in a kitchen. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and black pants, with his hands on his hips. A yellow thought bubble with a black outline is positioned above his head, containing the text 'AND I'VE GOT THE BEST WIFE!'. The background shows a kitchen with white cabinets, a blue door, and a dining table with a white tablecloth and a lit candle.



SO SHE IS THE
ONE WHO TOOK MY
PLACE?

HUH?



NOT BAD, NOT
BAD, PETER!



WHO THE HELL
ARE YOU? HOW DID
YOU GET IN OUR
HOME?





OH, PETER,
PETER! I'M HURT!
DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE ME?



RECOGNIZE...
WHAT? DID YOU SLIP
IN SOMEHOW?

HOW THE HELL
SUPPOSED TO KNOW
YOU? WHAT DO YOU
WANT?



THEN LET ME HELP
YOU REMEMBER!


AHH! MY MIND!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING... TO...
ME... ~~S-SARAH?~~



OMG! YOU'RE
SARAH!
F-FROM MIDDLE
SCHOOL? B-BUT
HOW?







B-BUT... HOW?
HOW CAN YOU BE
HERE? I MEAN...

IT'S BEEN.. 14
YEARS AT LEAST! HOW
CAN YOU BE STILL... SO
YOUNG?!




DON'T!
DON'T ASK TOO MANY
QUESTIONS, PETER!



IT CAN RUIN THE
CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!



A man with a beard and short brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, is sitting at a table and gesturing with his right hand while talking. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head and shoulders are visible; she is wearing a red and white Santa hat and a red and white striped top. The background is a blurred indoor setting with Christmas decorations, including a small Christmas tree and red and white striped garlands.

US? B-BUT THERE
WERE NEVER REALLY US!
I MEAN WE NEVER REALLY
TALKED TOO MUCH!


I THOUGHT I WAS
JUST ONE OF THE
NO-ONES FOR YOU. I
MEAN YOU WERE
ALWAYS PART OF THE
COOL GIRL'S
GANG.

BUT THEN... YOU
JUST DISAPPEARED.
WE WERE TOLD YOUR
MOM TOOK YOU OUT
OF SCHOOL.



MY MOM HAD TO
TAKE ME SOMEWHERE
ELSE... SINCE MY
MAGICAL ABILITIES
WERE STARTING TO
WORK.

BUT NOW I'M IN
FULL CONTROL OF MY
POWERS... AND I'M
HERE TO FULFILL YOUR
DEEPEST DESIRE!

A close-up photograph of a man with short, wavy brown hair, a dark beard, and a mustache. He has a questioning or confused expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. He is wearing a light-colored, possibly grey, t-shirt. The background is a soft-focus indoor setting with warm lighting.

WAIT--- MY
WHAT? WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

MY DEEPEST
DESIRE? HOW COULD
YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
EVEN I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THAT!

OH, PETER. TRUST
ME! A MAGICAL BEING
LIKE ME KNOW MORE
THAN YOU THINK.





W-WHAT IS...
WHY DO I FEEL SO
STRANGE?

I KNOW ABOUT
YOUR THOUGHTS,
WISHES... AND
DESIRES...

AND OF
COURSE I KNOW
ABOUT YOUR LITTLE
WISH... WHAT YOU
MAKE...




OMG!

WHEN YOU WERE A
LITTLE BOY... LIKE
MY AGE!



HOW DID YOU
DO THAT?!
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!
WHY AM I A LITTLE BOY
AGAIN?!?!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red and white Santa hat, is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. She is wearing a white strapless top. Two pink speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned to her left. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

I JUST TURNED YOU
BACK 13. WHEN YOU
MADE YOUR WISH! DO
YOU REMEMBER?

YOU WISHED
FOR ME... YOU
WISHED IF SARAH MILLER
COULD BE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND FOR ONE
DAY.





IT IS REAL! I'M
REAL! I USED MY
MAGICAL ABILITIES TO
TURN MYSELF AND YOU
BACK TO 13!



AND NOT JUST THAT!
YOUR MIND IS ALL BACK TO
13! YOUR EMOTIONAL LEVEL
IS PUSHED BACK JUST TO
FEEL THE SAME WAY!

SO TELL ME... IS
THIS HOW YOU IMAGINED
IT? ME BEING SO CLOSE
TO YOU? FEELING MY
SKIN?

DO YOU STILL THINK
I'M BEAUTIFUL? WOULD
YOU GIVE EVERYTHING
FOR ME, PETER?





YOU'RE LIKE...
REALLY BEAUTIFUL AND
STUFF... MY HEART...
FEEL... ALL THE
SAME...

BUT THIS ISN'T
RIGHT. I... I
SUPPOSED TO BE BIG...
THIS... US? THIS WAS
YEARS AGO...



B-BUT... BUT I
THOUGHT IF I TURN
YOU BACK THEN YOU
WOULD...

DON'T YOU
LIKE ME? THIS
ISN'T WHAT YOU
WANTED?



NO IT'S JUST...
MY MIND IS SO
FUZZY...

BUT I'M NOT...
THAT GIRL
UPSTAIRS... SHE'S GOT
BIG... I MEAN SHE'S
BIG...

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white Santa hat with a red band and a red and white strapless top, is looking directly at the camera with a slightly concerned or questioning expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

WAIT... SO YOU'RE
SAYING THAT... I'M
NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR
YOU?

NO! WHAT I'M
TRYING TO SAY IS...
IS THAT...



WAIT... WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I'M
SOLVING... YOUR
PROBLEM.



JUST... A
MINUTE...

OMG...
YOU'RE...
GETTING...









I MUST BE
DREAMING! THIS
CAN'T BE!

AAAAH!!!



NOW
ABOUT BEING
BIG...



IS THIS BIG
ENOUGH FOR
YOU?

OMG!
YOU'RE TITS ARE
SO FUCKING
BIG!!!!



B-BUT HOW?!
W-WHY?!

I TOLD YOU, I
COULD READ YOUR
THOUGHTS!







IS MUCH EASIER
THEN YOUR ADULT
MIND.



AND NOW I
UNDERSTAND YOUR
CONCERNS.



THAT'S WHY I'M NOT
ONLY CHANGING MYSELF
BUT A LITTLE MORE ABOUT
YOUR REALITY AS
WELL.

W-WHAT? YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT? M-MY
REALITY?



LET ME, SEE,
LET ME, SEE...





AH! THIS
WILL DO JUST
FINE!





I CAN USE THIS
LITTLE GIFT TO
SOLVE OUR LITTLE
PROBLEM.






I USE THIS LITTLE
GIFT TO CHANGE YOUR
MIND AND
SURROUNDING.



IT WILL ACT AS A
MEMORY ALTER SO IT CAN
BLOCK YOUR AND OTHER'S
MIND TO KNOW WHAT IS
GOING ON.



WITH THIS WAY, NO
ONE IS GETTING HURT
AND LATER WE CAN
HAVE OUR FUN.



YOUR MIND WILL
ADOPT AS WELL
ALTHOUGH, YOU MIGHT
REMEMBER SOME OF
YOUR OLD LIFE.

MY OLD
LIFE?!



WAIT NO! I
DON'T WANT TO
FORGET!



DAVID...

I LOVE MY...
LIFE...
PLEASE...



PETER...

IT ALL...
FEELS SO...
FOGGY...

PETE...



PETEY!

---HUH?

WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
YOU?

WHY ARE YOU
YELLING?

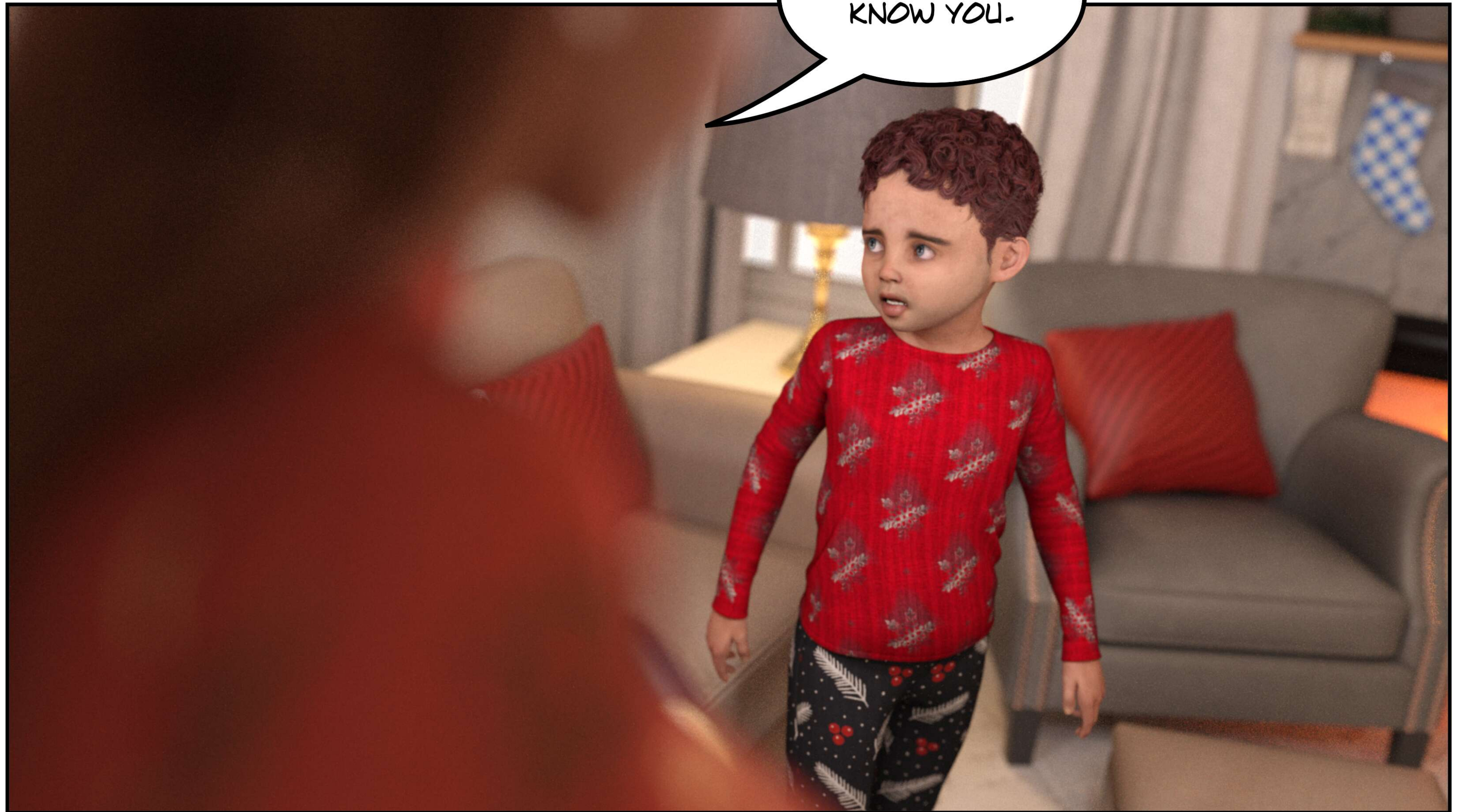




I KNOW YOU
SOMETIMES ACT
STRANGE...

BUT MY
FRIENDS ARE
WATCHING...

AND THEY DON'T
KNOW YOU.





LISTEN
PETEY... LET'S
MAKE A DEAL.



YOU TRY TO ACT
NORMAL AND IN
EXCHANGE YOU CAN
HAVE A GREAT
CHRISTMAS.

I PROMISED
YOUR MOM TO TAKE
CARE OF YOU BUT YOU
HAVE TO BEHAVE
YOURSELF IN FRONT
OF MY FRIENDS.

I MIGHT EVEN LET
IT SLIDE THAT YOU'RE
CONSTANTLY OGLING
MY TITS.

SO CAN YOU BE
A GOOD BOY?





Y-YES AUNT
JENNY.

GREAT! I
KNOW I COULD
COUNT ON
YOU!

NOW COME
ON, LET'S GO TO
THE TABLE!

I WASN'T
REALLY SURE WHAT WAS GOING
ON TONIGHT.

MOM LEFT
ME AT AUNT JENNY'S PLACE FOR
CHRISTMAS. SHE SAID SHE'S GOT
SOME WORK TO DO.

BUT AS SHE
TOUCHED ME I FELT LIKE TWO
WORLDS ARE COLLAPSING
INSIDE MY HEAD.



I KNEW I
WAS ONLY JUST A BURDEN TO AUNT
JENNY, EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS
ALWAYS KIND TO ME.

AND THESE
PEOPLE WERE ALL STRANGER TO
ME..

BUT AT THE
SAME TIME IT ALSO FELT LIKE I
WAS PART OF THIS GROUP... LIKE I
KNEW THESE PEOPLE AROUND THE
TABLE.

LIKE A
FAMILY FROM ANOTHER
LIFE.

I THOUGHT I KNEW
THEIR NAMES BUT ALL I COULD REMEMBER WAS JUST... THAT
THERE WAS THIS BIG GUY AND HER BIG TITTIED GIRLFRIEND.



AND OF COURSE AUNT
JENNY'S HUSBAND, ROB AND JENNY HERSELF. JENNY HAS
BEEN MY BABYSITTER FOR YEARS NOW. I REMEMBER WHEN
SHE AND AUNT ROB WERE JUST BOYFRIEND AND GIRLFRIEND.



I ALSO
REMEMBER THE DAY WHEN THEY
GOT MARRIED...

I WAS SO
JEALOUS... MOMMY SAID THAT
THEY ARE HAPPY TOGETHER...



BUT THE WAY AUNT
ROB TOUCHED JENNY'S SHOULDER... IT FELT... WRONG?
I THINK? I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT IT JUST DIDN'T FELT
RIGHT. LIKE, SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MINE...



OR IT WAS JUST
THAT I ALWAYS HAD A CRUSH ON JENNY... AND I
REALLY WANTED TO TOUCH HER BIG TITS UNTIL...

UNTIL HER
OTHER GIRLFRIEND SHOWED UP TONIGHT.
HER NAME WAS SARAH.

SHE ALSO
REMINDS ME TO SOMEONE... BUT
WHENEVER I TRY TO FOCUS ON WHO...

I JUST END UP
STARING AT HER ENORMOUSLY LARGE
TITS.

BUT I
THINK SHE KNOW THAT AND
SHE'S NOT HAPPY ABOUT IT...



JENNIFER, CAN
YOU TELL YOUR LITTLE
FRIEND HERE TO STOP
STARING AT MY
BOOBS?

HIS EYES ARE
GOING TO FALL
OUT!



PETEEY!!!?

I'M SORRY,
I'M SORRY!

IT WAS SO
HUMILIATING! I WOULDN'T DARE TO LOOK
AT HER AGAIN. I JUST TRIED TO AVOID HER
DURING THE DINNER.

AFTER DINNER,
AUNT ROB TOLD SOMETHING TO THE
GROUP SO THEY COULD HAVE A TOAST.



THEY WERE
ALL DRINKING LIKE, WHISKEY, WINE...

I COULDN'T EVEN
DRINK ANY JUICE OR COKE... AUNT JENNY SAID I
NEED TO GO TO SLEEP SOON SO I CAN'T HAVE
ANY MORE SUGAR...



SO I ONLY
GOT SPARKLING WATER...

AUNT JENNY
AND THE BIG TITTIED GIRL WERE
KIND ENOUGH TO TOAST WITH ME.



AFTER THAT
IT WAS TIME FOR THE GIFTS.





THEY SAID
THAT IT IS A TRADITION THAT THE
YOUNGEST ONE GIVES THE GIFTS TO
EVERYONE.

SO I HAD TO
PICK EVERYONE'S PRESENT ONE
BY ONE AND GIVE IT TO THEM.



WHEN I GAVE
AUNT JENNY'S GIFT TO HER, I FELT SO
AROUSSED AND HUMILIATED AT THE SAME
TIME... I EVEN HAD TO COVER MY ERECTION.



BUT THE WORST
WAS WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE SARAH'S GIFT
TO HER. HER HUGE TITS JUST MADE
EVERYTHING WORSE!

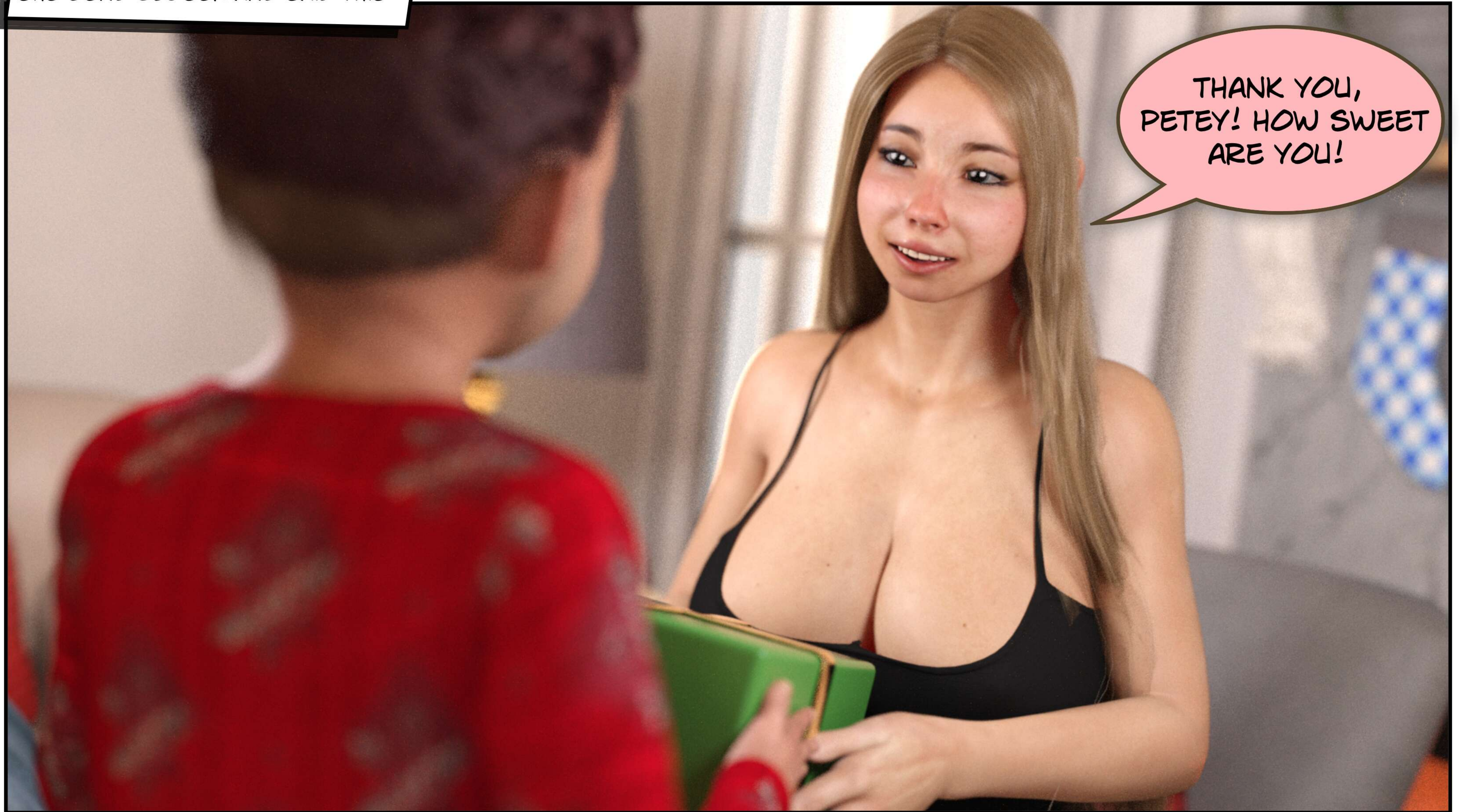
I WAS SO
CLOSE TO THEM... I JUST WISHED IF I
COULD TOUCH THEM AND RUN AWAY! THAT
WOULD BE A DREAM COME TRUE!

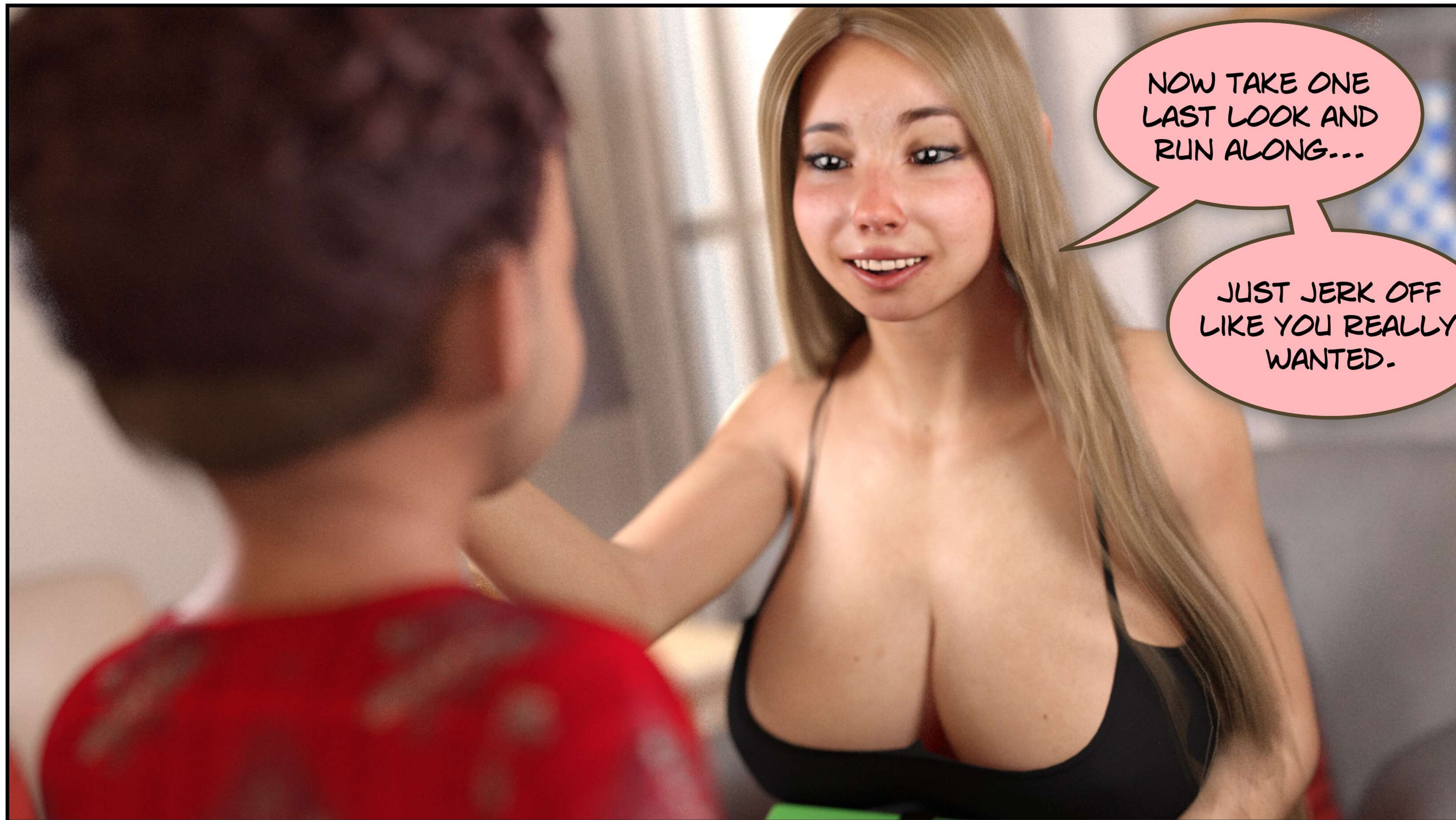


I BET THEY
FEEL SO SOFT LIKE A PILLOW! AH GOD!!!
I WAS ABOUT TO CUM INTO MY PANTS!

BUT THEN,
SHE BEND CLOSER AND SAID THIS:

THANK YOU,
PETEY! HOW SWEET
ARE YOU!





NOW TAKE ONE
LAST LOOK AND
RUN ALONG...

JUST JERK OFF
LIKE YOU REALLY
WANTED.

SHE KNEW...
SHE KNEW ALL ALONG...

SO I JUST
DID WHAT I WAS TOLD TO.

AND IT
FELT LIKE HEAVEN...

I TOOK A LONG
BATH SO THE THINGS OUTSIDE COULD
SETTLE DOWN... AND SO THEY DID.

AUNT JENNY AND
ROB WENT TO THEIR ROOM AND SINCE THERE
WAS NO OTHER PLACE THEY MADE MY BED ON
THE COUCH AT THE GUEST ROOM.

WHEN
EVERYTHING WENT QUIET I
WALKED TO MY BED WHEN---





HEY, PETEY...
I THOUGHT YOU
NEVER GONNA
"CUM".

AAA--AAAH?
!!

A woman with long blonde hair is lying in a bed, partially covered by a grey blanket. She is looking towards a person whose back is to the camera in the foreground. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a bedroom at night. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, both containing the text "AUNT SARAH?".

AUNT
SARAH?

AUNT SARAH?



WHAT IS IT? DID
YOU FORGET ABOUT
ME?

AUNT
SARAH---

AUNT---
SA---
SARAH?

OH, MY
GOD SARAH!

A woman with long brown hair is sitting in a bathtub, her back to the camera. She is looking towards a young boy with curly brown hair who is standing in front of her. The boy is wearing a white towel around his waist. The scene is set in a bathroom with a grey wall and a white towel rack in the background.

BUT YOU...
MY
MEMORIES...

JENNY? OH MY
GOD... WHAT DID
YOU DO?

WELL I
ALREADY TOLD YOU!
I JUST DID SOME MAGIC
SO WE CAN BE
HERE...

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a bed, partially covered by a grey blanket. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera in the foreground. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an evening or night setting. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

YOU... ME...
YOUR CHRISTMAS
WISH.

YOU ARE
SMALL, I'M
BIG... YOU
KNOW...

BUT... MY
LIFE?



GIGGLE NOTHING
CHANGED! EVERYTHING
WILL BE BACK TO
NORMAL.

YOU GONNA
WAKE UP
TOMORROW NEXT TO
JENNY. AND YOU'LL BE
AN ADULT. BUT
NOW...

YOU CAN
FINALLY ENJOY YOUR
WISH... YOUR LITTLE
DESIRE... SO WHAT
DO YOU SAY?



OH, MY
GOD, OH, MY
GOD!!!

THIS IS REAL!
THIS IS TRULY
REAL!!



***GIGGLE* SO WHAT
DO YOU WANNA DO
FIRST?**

**I WANNA FUCK
YOUR BIG
TITTIES!!!**



THE END!

**I WISH YOU ALL A
MERRY CHRISTMAS!**