

PRETTY SWEET, RIGHT?

YOU'RE... PERFECT.

I MODELED HER AFTER YOUR DREAM WOMAN, SO I SHOULD BE.





THOSE
BOOBS...

HEH, THOSE I MADE
A LITTLE BIGGER, BUT I
THOUGHT YOU WOULD
APPROVE.

I DO...

I
REALLY
DO!



DO THEY
MAKE YOU
HAPPY?

SO HAPPY...
OH MY GOD, I'VE
NEVER BEEN SO
HAPPY!



THEY'RE
PRETTY GREAT,
AREN'T THEY?

I...

TO BE TOTALLY
HONEST, I JUST
SAW MY FIRST PAIR
OF BREASTS A FEW
MINUTES AGO.

REALLY?

YEAH... IT
NEVER CROSSED
MY OWN THAT I
COULD USE MY ELF
MAGIC TO GROW
MY OWN.




OH,
MAN...

IF I COULD
DO WHAT YOU
DO, I'D GET
BOOBS AND PLAY
WITH THEM ALL
DAY!

YOU KNOW
WHAT... I SEE A
FUTURE WHERE
THAT'S A HIGH
PROBABILITY
FOR ME.

THEY'RE SO
BIG... I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU WERE
JUST A TINY LITTLE
ELF...

A 3D rendered character with brown hair and a serious expression stands in a bedroom. He is shirtless and has his hands held out in front of him. The room includes a bed with a blue and white striped sheet, a wooden nightstand, and a framed picture of a starry night sky on the wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first speech bubble, located to the right of the character's head, contains the text: "...AND I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW THEY FEEL!". The second speech bubble, located further to the right, contains the text: "WHOA, HOLD ON THERE, DONALD!".

...AND I
CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE HOW THEY
FEEL!

WHOA,
HOLD ON
THERE,
DONALD!



THIS IS A STRICTLY HANDS-OFF AFFAIR, BUDDY.

WHAT!?

YEAH, IT WAS YOUR WISH TO **SEE** A PAIR OF BOOBS...

...SO YOU CAN LOOK ALL YOU WANT.

NO, THAT ISN'T FAIR!

HEY, IT WAS YOUR WISH. NOT MY FAULT YOU DIDN'T DREAM BIGGER.



HAD I KNOWN A
LITTLE ELF WAS GOING
TO COME GRANT MY
WISH TONIGHT, MAYBE I
WOULD HAVE,
ALRIGHT?

I MEAN, LOOK
AT ME... I'M A
VIRGIN WHO'S NEVER
EVEN KISSED A GIRL,
SO GETTING A LOOK
IS A PRETTY BIG
DEAL.

ALL
TRUE,
BUT-

DIDN'T YOU
SAY I NEEDED
TO BE REALLY
HAPPY?

BECAUSE
I'M NOT.

HEY, IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.

I JUST CAN'T GO GRANTING WHATEVER WISH I LIKE... THERE ARE RULES, YOU KNOW.

WELL, THOSE RULES SUCK!

LOOK, DON'T BE ANGRY, BUDDY... I...

IF THIS GOES WELL, I COULD LOSE MY VIRGINITY TONIGHT.

WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT YOU LOSING IT WHEN I STILL GOT IT?





COME ON,
THERE'S GOT TO
BE SOME WAY TO
MAKE YOU
HAPPY.

SAYS THE GUY
WHO TURNED INTO
MY DREAM GIRL AND
WON'T LET ME
TOUCH HER.

IT WAS
YOUR WI-

LOOK...
YOU CAN'T
TOUCH
ME...

SO...

MAYBE...

JINGLES, I
COULD REALLY
GET IN TROUBLE
FOR THIS...

...BUT
MERRY IS
BACK AT THE
NORTH POLE
WAITING FOR
ME.

I HAVE TO
DO WHATEVER
IT TAKES!

MAYBE
YOU CAN
WATCH ME...
TOUCH
MYSELF.



REALLY!?

YOU MEAN...
YOU'LL MASTURBATE
IN FRONT OF ME?

YES, IF THAT
WILL MAKE YOU
APPRECIATE THE
WISH.

HECK
YEAH, IT
WILL!

CAN I...
JACK OFF?

SIGH

FINE...

...BUT
DON'T YOU
DARE SPRAY
YOUR JUICE ON
ME!

THAT'S A
MASSIVE STEP
OVER TOUCHING,
SO DON'T!

NO,
NO... OF
COURSE, I
WON'T.

NOW... CAN
YOU... SHOW
ME...

MY LADY'S
PLACE?

I GUESS...



THIS IS SO WEIRD!

IS... MY OWN JUICE FLOWING OUT OF-

MY LADY'S PLACE.

THIS IS IT.

A... REAL PUSSY...



I CAN
SEE IT
GLISTENING
FROM
HERE.

A REAL
PUSSY...

MMM...

NOW...
TOUCH IT.

OKAY...

YOU CAN
DO THIS,
KIP!

DO THIS,
AND MERRY IS
ALL YOURS!

I'M GOING
TO START-

WHOA,
WHAT DO
WE HAVE
HERE?



DONALD,
YOU DOG!

DID YOU
HIRE A
PROSTITUTE ON
CHRISTMAS
EVE?

AND BRING
HER TO THE
DORMS?

NO,
THIS ISN'T
WHAT IT
LOOKS
LIKE!

OH,
JINGLES...

TO BE CONTINUED