

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT



CHRISTMAS
SPECIAL
2017

It was the night before Christmas, the city was quiet in anticipation of the morning to come. Excited to open presents, enjoy time with loved ones and to-

"...Can you not?" Said a female voice.

..What?

"I know you have to narrate this christmas story but why are you making it sound so boring at the beginning?" The tone of her made her sound annoyed.

...I'm just doing my job... I...

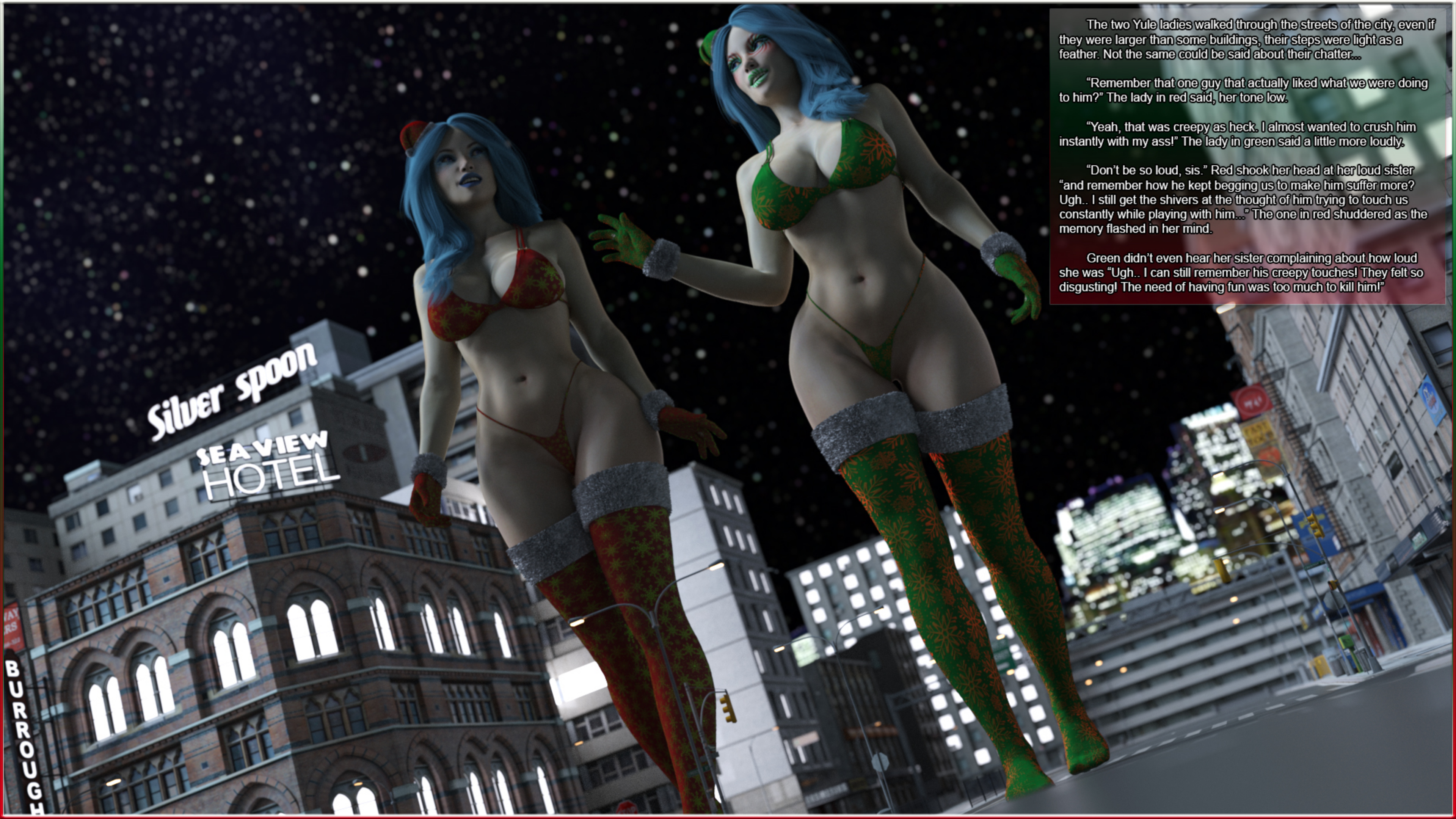
Fine... Fuck the introduction! Here's a quick summary: 2 yule ladies are in the city, looking for a dude that Mrs. Clause wants.

Happy?

"Yep... lets get this show on the road!" This mysterious female shouts happily.



RENDERS: LUCIFER AND LILTH
STORY: LILTH
PAGING: LUCIFER



The two Yule ladies walked through the streets of the city, even if they were larger than some buildings, their steps were light as a feather. Not the same could be said about their chatter...

"Remember that one guy that actually liked what we were doing to him?" The lady in red said, her tone low.

"Yeah, that was creepy as heck. I almost wanted to crush him instantly with my ass!" The lady in green said a little more loudly.

"Don't be so loud, sis." Red shook her head at her loud sister "and remember how he kept begging us to make him suffer more? Ugh.. I still get the shivers at the thought of him trying to touch us constantly while playing with him..." The one in red shuddered as the memory flashed in her mind.

Green didn't even hear her sister complaining about how loud she was "Ugh.. I can still remember his creepy touches! They felt so disgusting! The need of having fun was too much to kill him!"



Red Yule lady let out a loud sigh and attempted to hush her sister again "Sis, be quieter... We don't want to wake up people and be noticed.."

But the green sister didn't hear anything as she kept going on and on about how last year's Christmas had gone. Getting louder by each sentence that came out of her mouth.

Red had enough and abruptly stopped in her track, making her sister stop as well and look over towards her "SHHHHHHHH! Stop being so loud!" She tried to sound as angry as she could while still being quiet.

The green one jutted out her hip to the left as she placed her hand on the right side of it "Oh come on, sis.. No one is going to wake up, the adults are all drunk and passed out and the kids drugged to keep them asleep. Starting to sound like Mr. Claus." She chuckled and shrugged, continuing to walk towards their destination.



The green yule lady tilted at her as she squinted her eyes, scoping around "Oh! Look there, sis!" She pointed towards a blue building in the distance.

"Hmmm.. you would think this guy, considering how horrible he is, would afford a more luxurious place than in an apartment building.." The red one tilted her head too and looked at the building.

"Not something we need to worry about.. what we need to worry about is that we are too small to be able to reach the right apartment. I think Mrs Claus said that he lives near the top." The green one sighed softly.

"Damn sis.. what do we do? We're never going be able to get him. We're didn't grow enough before coming here.." The green one pouted and grumbled, she knew she shouldn't have listened to her sister that kept saying they were big enough, how tall could the buildings be?

Red instead looked around, trying figure out what to do, not interested in listening to her sister complain. Her face lit up as she saw a water tank on a near by construction. She looked at her sister still going on and on about being too short and that it was her fault.

Red rolled her eyes and reached out to pick up the heavy water tank without spilling any drop. She turned to her sister who was completely oblivious to what she was about to do.

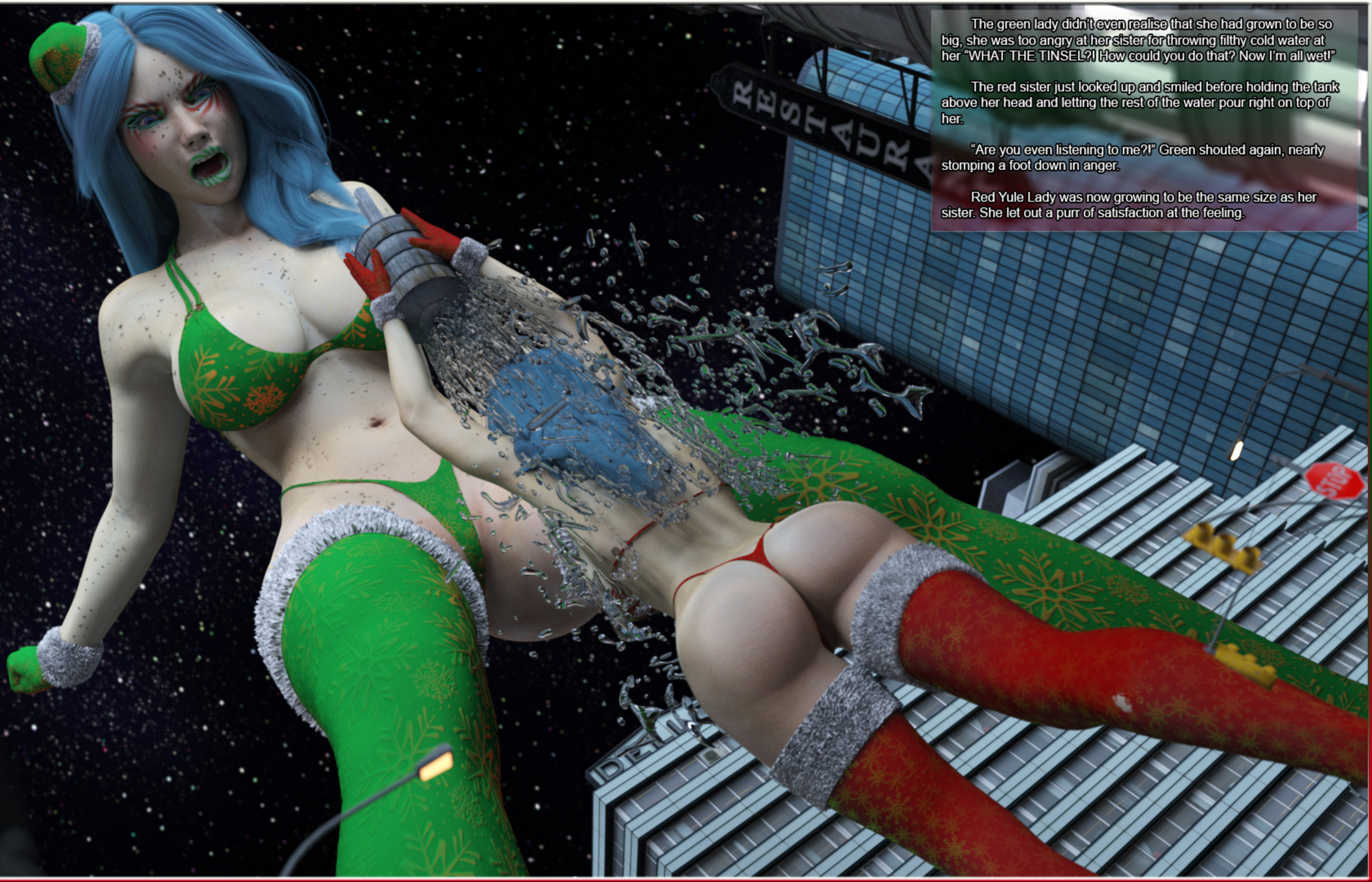




"You know what, sis? I think you need to 'chill!" Red snickered as she used a flinging motion to splash the water into her sister's face.

Green blinked at her sister's words "What are you going on abou- EEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!" She shrieked as the icy cold water hit her, going into her nose and mouth so she was choking a little bit.

If people would remember, water is one of the liquids that would make the Yule Ladies grow. It took only a moment for the Green one to grow from all the liquid that was thrown into her, making her tower over most of the buildings. Red looked up at her and giggled at how her sister was making faces, trying to compose herself and coughing out the water.



The green lady didn't even realise that she had grown to be so big, she was too angry at her sister for throwing filthy cold water at her "WHAT THE TINSEL?! How could you do that? Now I'm all wet!"

The red sister just looked up and smiled before holding the tank above her head and letting the rest of the water pour right on top of her.

"Are you even listening to me?!" Green shouted again, nearly stomping a foot down in anger.

Red Yule Lady was now growing to be the same size as her sister. She let out a purr of satisfaction at the feeling.



“Now you see, my sweet dumb sister, we have grown bigger because of my ingenious plan” The red one smirked proudly, happy that she had such a smart idea.

Green one blinked a few times at her sister and then scanned around “Huh....” They were indeed bigger now, much larger than most of the constructions near them and certainly big enough to get the naughty little toy “I guess you’re right...”

“See... not just a hat carrier..” Red poked her head and giggled “You need to think outside of the box and look around! Use your smarts like I do!” She waved her hand around, as if to demonstrate thinking outside of a box.

“Um.. Okey.. Whatever you say, sis. We’re bigger and that’s all that matters to me!” Green smiled widely and started to go towards the destination, getting excited at the thought of finally catching this little naughty toy.



The girls stopped in front of the building, taking a glance inside the windows. Mostly everyone was asleep it seemed and the ones that weren't didn't pay attention to the outside.

"Hmmm.. which one is it... which one is it..." The red one started searching, looking into the windows "I hope he isn't where we can't see him.. or he went out.."

"Pfff.. Mrs Claus made sure to check that he would be home.. Hurry up.. I want to catch that little naughty toy already." Green smirked and snickered.

Red narrowed her eyes at her sister's words "Hey.. why do you get to take him?" Having found his apartment but not saying anything.

"Because.. you are the smarts, like you said, while I'm the brawn. It's only fair that I get to snatch him up." Green stuck her tongue out at her sister, which reflected on the windows so she saw.

Red let out an annoyed hmph and straightened up, pointing at the apartment where the target lived "Fiiiiine.. Have at it, sis!" She smiled and chuckled.



Theo smirked widely, oblivious to the world outside his window, oblivious to the view that would have waited for him had he just turned his head a bit.

He had gotten a bundle of money after selling drugs to kids, teenagers and young adults. Even some side fuck from young ladies that couldn't afford to pay him, tight and good. Didn't matter to him, he never got caught and the kids were too scared to say anything.

Now.. maybe he shouldn't have been too occupied in counting the money, maybe if he hadn't been so engrossed in all the riches he had, he would have noticed a huge green gloved hand coming towards the window.

The Green Yule Lady was estatic on what was about to happen, she wanted to make sure that the tiny naughty toy wouldn't notice her about to smash the window till it was too late.

There was a tiny tap on the glass, Theo looked puzzled at the source...



Green Yule Lady's hand thrust easily through the window, no force behind it.

The glass shattered everywhere, flying inside of the apartment, and Theo tried his best to shield himself from being cut by the sharp pieces coming towards him.

However, the Green Yule Lady wasn't being gentle by only breaking the window. The walls surrounding the windows broke apart, bricks and metal support beams shooting at high speed along side the broken glass "Here's Yule Lady!"

Theo felt a bar of metal hit his head, making him jerk off the couch and into the air. Everything spun around him, he was feeling extremely dizzy at the moment but he could hear voices, female voices, like they were arguing about something.

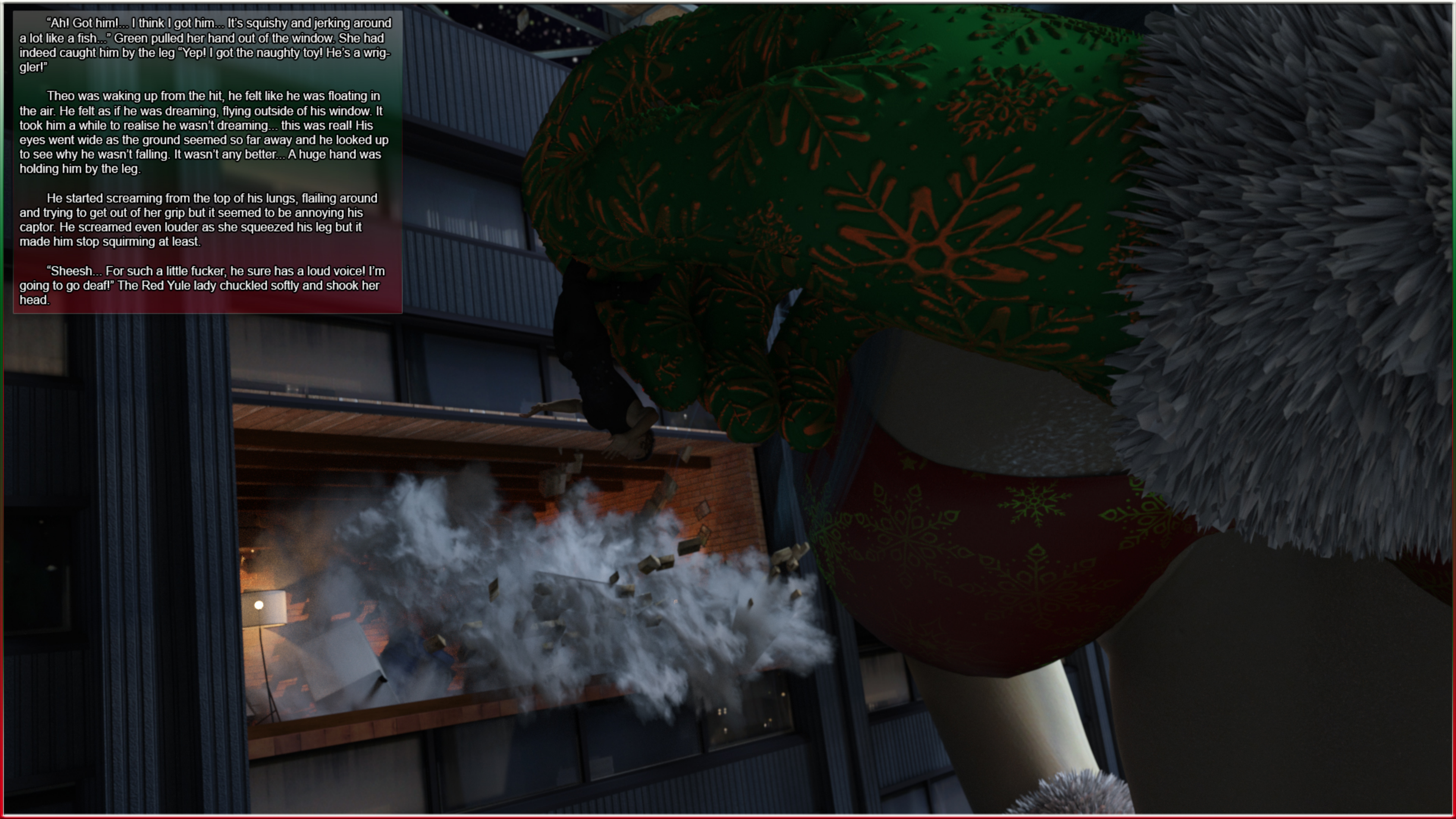
"He's not dead! Don't worry about it!" The green one searched around, trying to fetch him.

“Ah! Got him!... I think I got him... It’s squishy and jerking around a lot like a fish...” Green pulled her hand out of the window. She had indeed caught him by the leg “Yep! I got the naughty toy! He’s a wrig-
gler!”

Theo was waking up from the hit, he felt like he was floating in the air. He felt as if he was dreaming, flying outside of his window. It took him a while to realise he wasn’t dreaming... this was real! His eyes went wide as the ground seemed so far away and he looked up to see why he wasn’t falling. It wasn’t any better... A huge hand was holding him by the leg.

He started screaming from the top of his lungs, flailing around and trying to get out of her grip but it seemed to be annoying his captor. He screamed even louder as she squeezed his leg but it made him stop squirming at least.

“Sheesh... For such a little fucker, he sure has a loud voice! I’m going to go deaf!” The Red Yule lady chuckled softly and shook her head.





He was still screaming, seeming like his voice wouldn't die out any time soon as the Yule Ladies walked away from the scene.


"Come on now.. stop screaming so much! You should be happy that two huge girls are picking you up!" The Red one bent a little over to look at him 'face to face' as her and Green walked, no longer trying to be silent with their steps. Each one echoing loudly as their feet planted onto the streets.

Theo stopped screaming but he was panting rapidly, his whole body shaking in fear and his eyes wide.

"Now then. Hi there, cutie! I'm the Green Yule Lady and this is my twin sister, the Red Yule Lady! We're from the North Pole!" The Green one sounded cheerful and smiled widely.

"We sometimes help deliver presents but this time we are getting the present!" Red giggled and smirked at him.

Theo looked even more puzzled, what the fuck was going on? Wake up! Fucking wake up! This is a nightmare!



“WHAT THE FUCK?! LET ME FUCKING GO!!” Theo screamed from the top of his lungs, flailing his arms around again and trying to lift himself to at least grab onto her fingers but whenever he was about to, The green one would flick her wrist so he’d dangle even more. He screamed again “FUCK FUCK FUCK! PLEASE LET ME GO!”

“Sheesh..” The red one leaned in closer and smirked “Now now.. Stop being so naughty! You don’t want to ruin your vocal cords before we deliver you! That’ll ruin the fun for Mrs Claus!” She tilted her head when he didn’t stop screaming and begging “... Did the kids beg you like that too for drugs?” Her voice was full of malice.

Theo stopped screaming to look at her, trembling with fear.

“Oh yeah, we know... you were selling drugs to kids and fucking the ladies if they couldn’t pay.. making the kids addicted.. you didn’t care if they over dosed or got bad drugs from you so they’d die.. As long as you got paid... Mrs Claus didn’t like that at all.. so now... She’s going to enjoy you after we bring you to her!” Red snickered and winked at him.



"Soooo we're going to bring you to her but honestly, I'm not in the mood to listen to you screeching all the way there." The Green one motioned her sister to turn around which she did "We're thinking of giving you a sample of what's going to happen to you when you're with Mrs Claus to shut you up!"

Theo's eyes went wide again as the Green one lowered him down towards her sister's ass "What the fuck?! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU PLANNING ON DOING?!" His struggles renewed the lower he went. He could smell a faint scent coming from the Red ass and it wasn't pleasant, he placed his hands over his mouth and nose to try to keep the scent away.

"Pffft.. haven't even started and he already looks disgusted! HAHA!" The Red laughed and shook her head, looking over her shoulder to see better.



Was she really going to do what Theo thought? He was looking between her large ass, he could see some twitching going on beneath her thong. Was that her asshole? Why did it look like it was breathing?! What the fuck were these beings? Aliens? He still had his hands over his mouth and nose, the smell coming from her crack was horrendus.

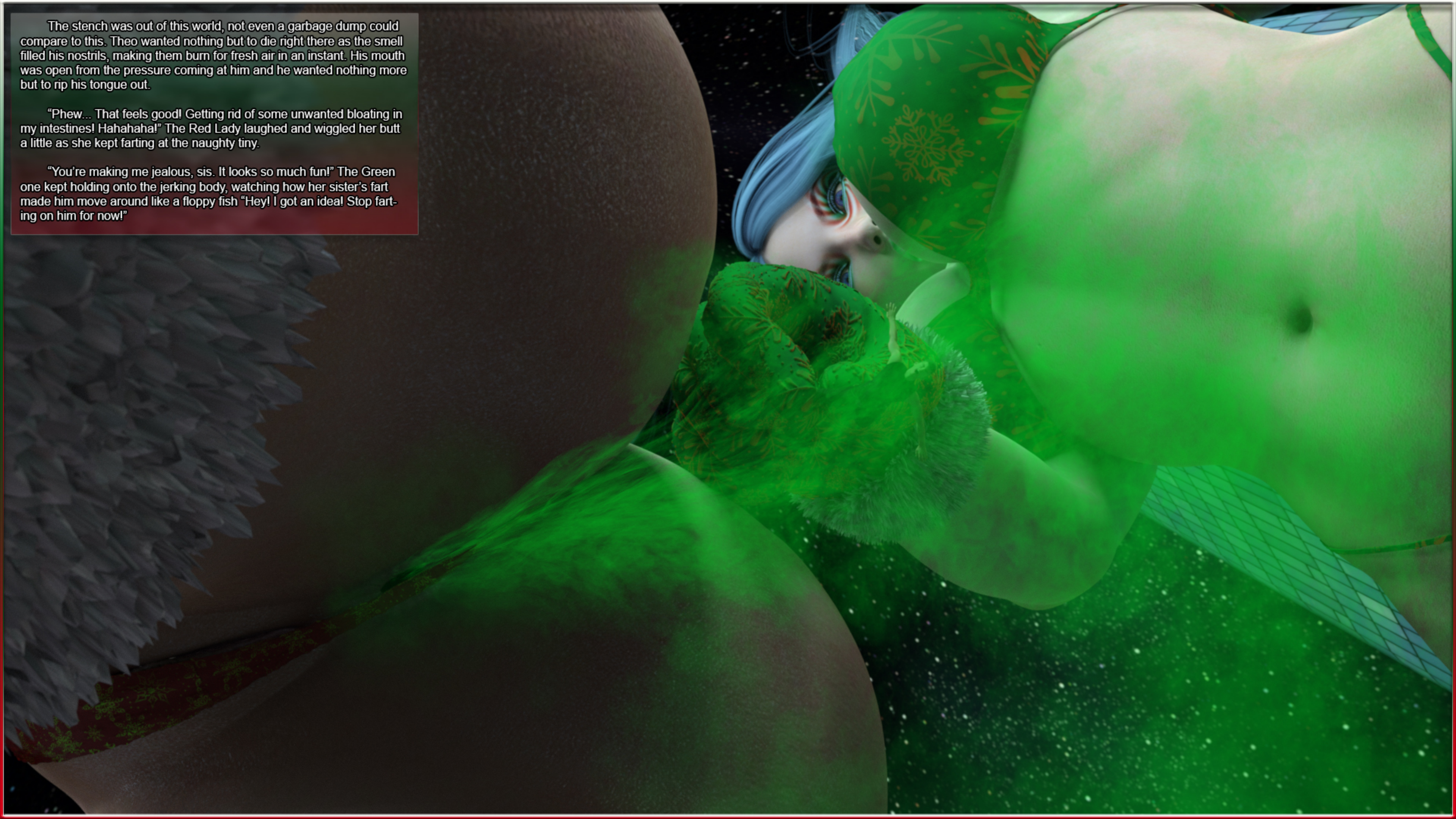
"You better hold him tight, sis! I feel a big one coming!" The Red one claimed and rubbed her stomach, her insides rumbling. Both girls laughed as the tiny toy started to scream for them to stop again.

"Here it comes! Get ready naughty toy!" Red's asshole opened up beneath the thong as tremendous amount of gas shot out. The force was so great that it made Theo's body bend backwards and he could no longer keep his face covered.

The stench was out of this world, not even a garbage dump could compare to this. Theo wanted nothing but to die right there as the smell filled his nostrils, making them burn for fresh air in an instant. His mouth was open from the pressure coming at him and he wanted nothing more but to rip his tongue out.

"Phew... That feels good! Getting rid of some unwanted bloating in my intestines! Hahahaha!" The Red Lady laughed and wiggled her butt a little as she kept farting at the naughty tiny.

"You're making me jealous, sis. It looks so much fun!" The Green one kept holding onto the jerking body, watching how her sister's fart made him move around like a floppy fish "Hey! I got an idea! Stop farting on him for now!"



"Awww.. I was just about to feel some sweet relief of emptying the gas out of my intestines" Red clenched her muscles to close her rectum, only a tiny amount more escaping. She bent over to see what her sister had planned "So? What is this master plan of yours?"

Green moved Theo closer to Red's ass crack "Well I'm going to tangle him in your thong, right below your asshole and then we can both sort of share! Spread your cheeks for me will you?"

Red obeyed, using her hands to grip her ass cheeks and spread them wide so her sister would get a better view. She felt the tiny toy's body brush against her twitching hole as Green was placing him so that his back was resting against the fabric of her thong, his arms and legs hanging out on either side.

"...W..What are you doing?? Please stop!" Theo tried to scream but his throat was hoarse from all that screaming and breathing in the toxic gas. His struggles were weak as the Green thing placed him in the new place and the stench was even stronger now. He felt twitching against his stomach and a whole lot of warmth radiating from it.

"Perfect.. He looks so good there! Like he belongs!" Green chuckled.



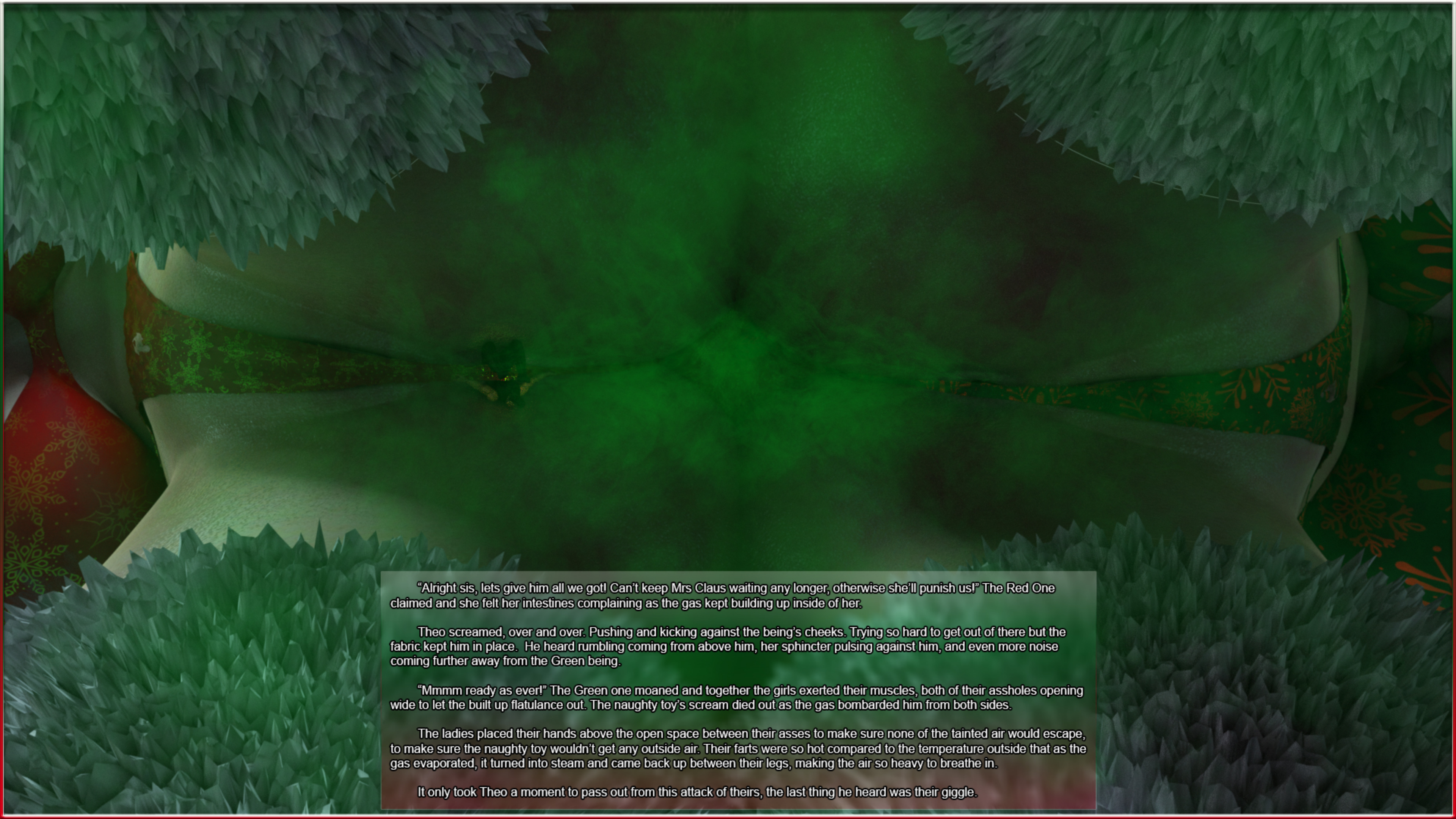


Green Yule Lady turned around and looked between her legs, smiling at her sister as she backed up till their asses were squishing together.

"I hope he's ready for this!" The Red Lady laughed and licked her lips, getting excited at the feel of him against her sensitive little hole.

Theo was trying to push with his hands on her cheeks but he had almost no strength left. He couldn't even get a grip with his shoes. The thong was tight and kept him in his place, no elastic to give "Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck! No more please!"

"Oh, the naughty little one was born for this! He's loving our asses! He just doesn't know how to show it" Green giggled and wiggled her ass against her sister's, making their cheeks slap against him.



"Alright sis, lets give him all we got! Can't keep Mrs Claus waiting any longer, otherwise she'll punish us!" The Red One claimed and she felt her intestines complaining as the gas kept building up inside of her.

Theo screamed, over and over. Pushing and kicking against the being's cheeks. Trying so hard to get out of there but the fabric kept him in place. He heard rumbling coming from above him, her sphincter pulsing against him, and even more noise coming further away from the Green being.

"Mmmm ready as ever!" The Green one moaned and together the girls exerted their muscles, both of their assholes opening wide to let the built up flatulence out. The naughty toy's scream died out as the gas bombarded him from both sides.

The ladies placed their hands above the open space between their asses to make sure none of the tainted air would escape, to make sure the naughty toy wouldn't get any outside air. Their farts were so hot compared to the temperature outside that as the gas evaporated, it turned into steam and came back up between their legs, making the air so heavy to breathe in.

It only took Theo a moment to pass out from this attack of theirs, the last thing he heard was their giggle.



Theo mumbled in his sleep, hearing a female voice calling to him. His head hurt so much, he felt like he had gone on a drinking spree. Again the female voice rang in his ears, making his head hurt all over, she sounded annoyed. Was that all a nightmare before? Had he gone drinking and brought a girl home?

"For tinsel's sake, I'm going to punish those girls later.. I told them not to fart on the toy... tch.." The female voice was so loud to him, like she was screaming right into his ears.

Theo groaned and rubbed his eyes, trying to open them but the brightness in the room hurt. He turned onto his stomach to be able to see, he was resting on something red and soft. Where the hell was he?

"About fucking time..."

He got into a crouching position and looked up to see where the voice was coming from.

Theo wanted to scream at the sight but nothing came out of his throat. Lost with the fear that spread throughout his body. This thing, this woman, was beyond huge. He felt like an ant to her, a bug that was facing it's maker.

"Why hello there, little toy.." Mrs Claus didn't take her eyes off the annoying bug this whole time, getting annoyed with every minute that passed that took him to wake up. Her expression was anything but pleasant, it took him way too long to wake up.

He was still at his normal size, he hadn't been shrunken down for her... it was herself that was huge and her house. She liked it this way, made her feel superior in every way and no one dared to piss her off.

"It's about time you woke up, I was getting quite tired of waiting and I was very bored." Mrs. Clause reclined in her chair.





"Now then... Let me introduce myself. I'm Mrs Claus, Santa Claus' wife." She chuckled softly "Did the ladies that brought you here roughen you up? Did they treat you well?" She tilted her head to the side. The naughty toy didn't seem to want to move, scared of what she would do to him.

"Perhaps the girls told you why you were brought to me?.. That you've been extremely naughty and your christmas present this year is a special punishment from me?" She laughs again, her curvy body jiggling "I really dislike people like you... that is why I personally requested to punish you on my own and of course I do need to indulge myself occasionally while Mr. Claus delivers presents to kids."

She licked her lips and purred "I get quite lonely on Christmas so I get to entertain myself with naughty toys."



Theo was finding it hard to breathe, the fear within him was taking over his body. He couldn't control his shaking nerves. He was looking up at her, wanting to plead for his life but nothing came out.

"Got nothing to say?" She clicked her tongue, looking disappointed, and pointed at him with her right hand "Since you have nothing to say, let's begin by playing a game." She grinned down at him "A game where you have to climb on top of me, easy right? You get 3 trials, succeed and you will be rewarded... but if you fail... you will be punished, I will fart you to oblivion and shrink you more."

She laughed wickedly and bit her lower lip "First trial: Climb my left leg within 5 mins, naughty toy. It begins now!" Her voice boomed inside the room.

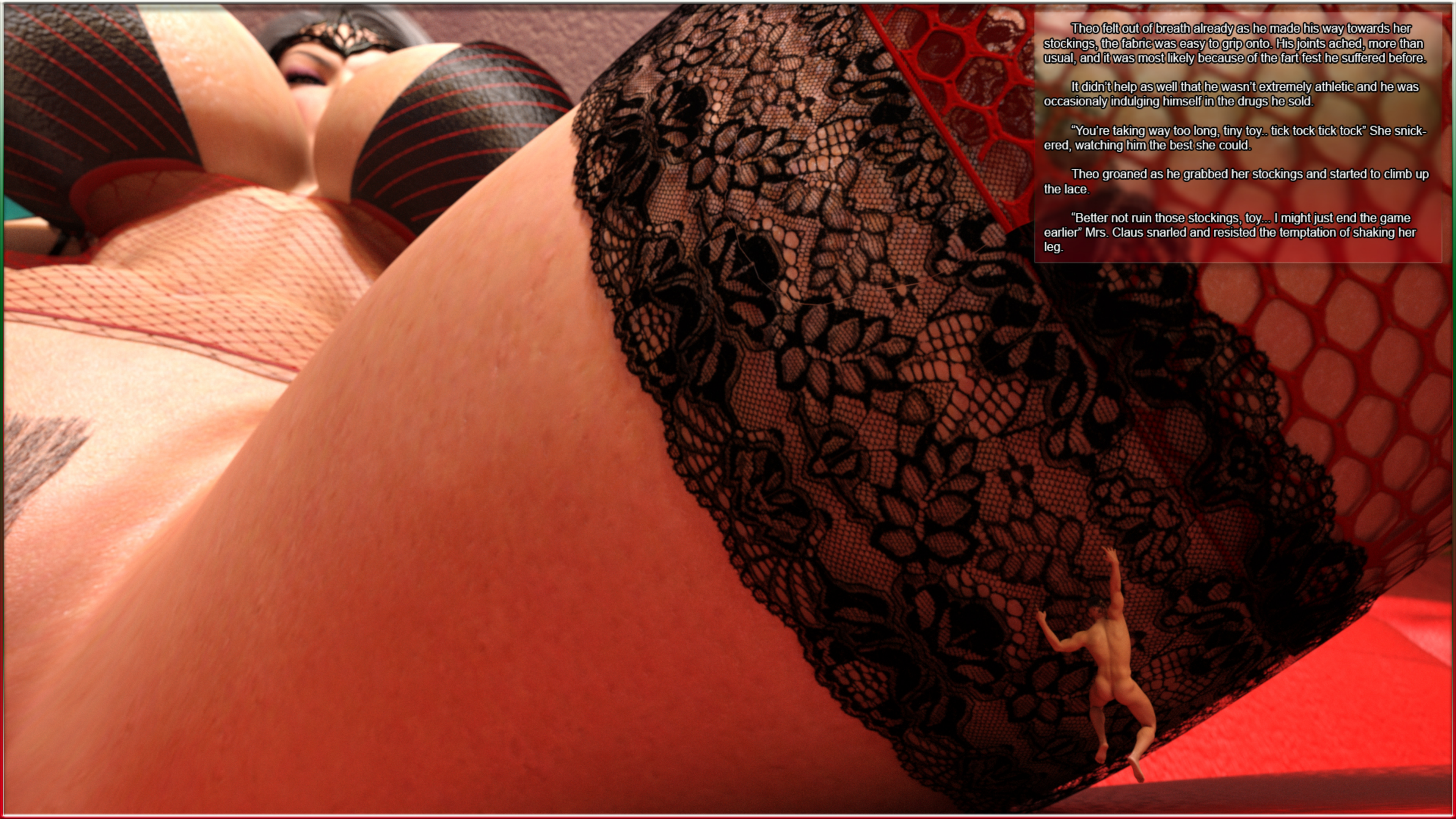
She wasn't kidding, was she? Theo's eyes widened when she said the game had started. He struggled at first to find strength in his legs but then he was running across the couch towards her left leg.

She didn't take her eyes off of him, chuckled at his feeble attempt to begin running "Are you still that scared? Oh poor little toy.. don't be discouraged, you can do it.." Her voice was dripping with sarcasm.

Theo stumbled a few times as he ran towards his destination. It took him over 30 seconds to reach her thigh. Now in the distance it hadn't looked to big but now that he was standing in front of it.. He felt intimidated, how was he supposed to climb this in 5 mins?!

"Now now, don't you hesitate on me. Time is precious, little one" Mrs. Claus remarked since he was just staring at her thick thigh "Unless you are really eager to be punished.."





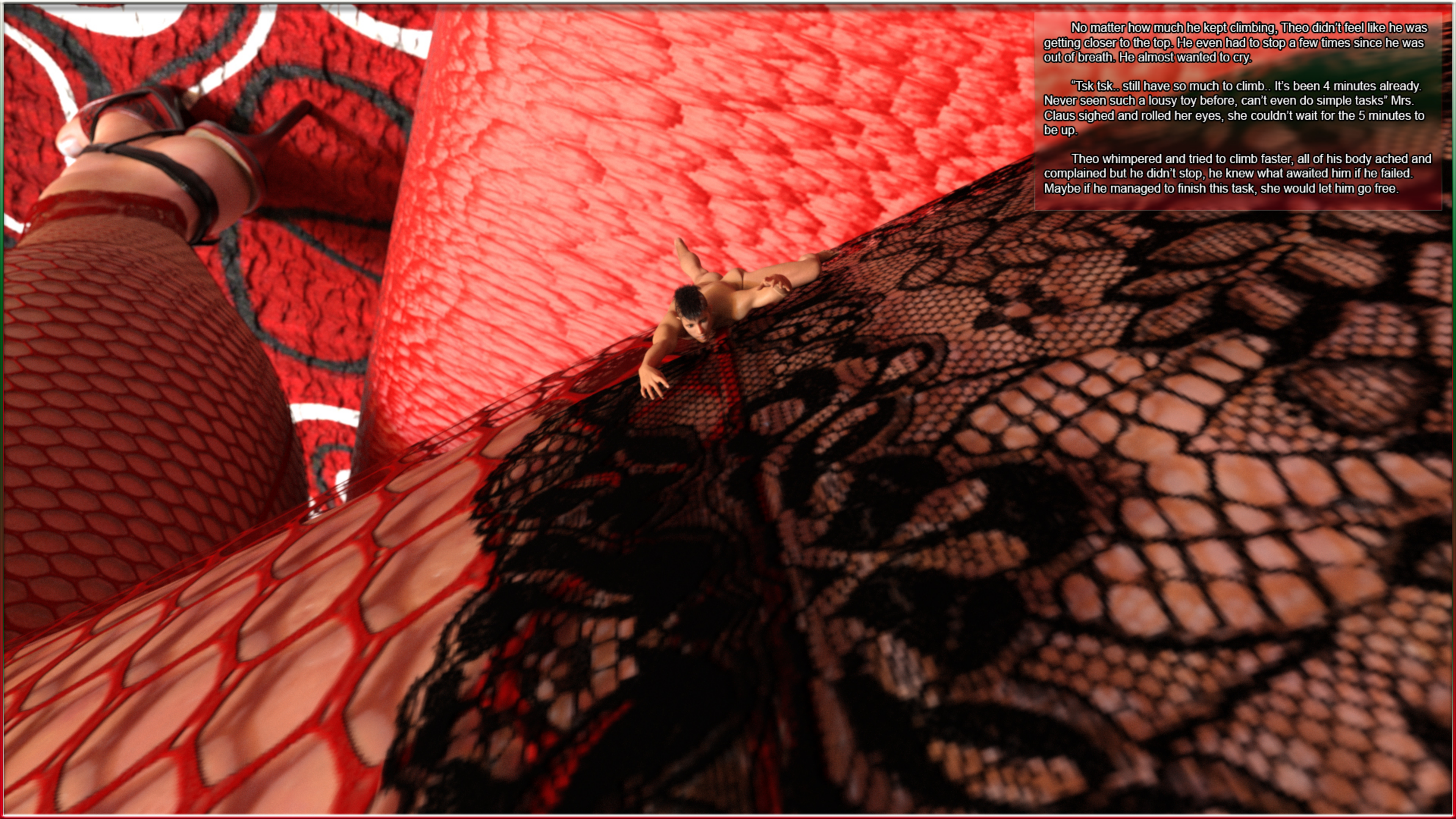
Theo felt out of breath already as he made his way towards her stockings, the fabric was easy to grip onto. His joints ached, more than usual, and it was most likely because of the fart fest he suffered before.

It didn't help as well that he wasn't extremely athletic and he was occasionally indulging himself in the drugs he sold.

"You're taking way too long, tiny toy.. tick tock tick tock" She snickered, watching him the best she could.

Theo groaned as he grabbed her stockings and started to climb up the lace.

"Better not ruin those stockings, toy... I might just end the game earlier" Mrs. Claus snarled and resisted the temptation of shaking her leg.



No matter how much he kept climbing, Theo didn't feel like he was getting closer to the top. He even had to stop a few times since he was out of breath. He almost wanted to cry.

"Tsk tsk.. still have so much to climb.. It's been 4 minutes already. Never seen such a lousy toy before, can't even do simple tasks" Mrs. Claus sighed and rolled her eyes, she couldn't wait for the 5 minutes to be up.

Theo whimpered and tried to climb faster, all of his body ached and complained but he didn't stop, he knew what awaited him if he failed. Maybe if he managed to finish this task, she would let him go free.



Mrs Claus cleared her throat and Theo looked over at her, she was holding her hand up with her fingers spread "5...4..." His eyes went wide as he realised why she was counting... his time was up...

"Please!! Please give me more time!! It's impossible to finish climbing your leg with such short amount of time! It's huge!" Theo pleaded with her, this wasn't fair! She was being unreasonable.

Mrs. Claus had stopped her counting and she rose an eyebrow at him "How fucking cute... you are actually begging me.. Try again, tell me how worthless you are at climbing.."

Theo wanted to scream at her but knew better "Please.. Mrs. Claus.. Give me more time.. I'm worthless and.. and can't climb.."



"That was cute..." She smiled widely and then glared at him "but lousy" She reached out towards him with her left hand "You don't deserve any more time.. Time to be punished, tiny toy!"

Theo screamed from the top of his lungs and tried to grab a hold of her stockings even more as her large hand came closer "NO PLEASE DON'T!!"

Her fingers pinched him painfully, she got a hold of his head, shoulder and arm. She felt him struggling beneath and screaming into her finger. She only needed to squeeze a little bit to silence him but she had to be careful, didn't want to pop his head like a zit. She still needed to have her fun with him.



She brought him closer to her intimate hole and even if she was pinching his head, he could still smell a whole lot of stench coming from her rear end "I know the girls farted on you but what you experienced with them is nothing compared to what you will experience now."

Theo screamed against her finger tip, how was it possible that the horrible smell in the air could breach her hold. He felt his stomach turn upside down and his lungs complained instantly. She hadn't even farted yet.

"Here's your punishment, filthy toy!" Mrs Claus grunted and clenched her muscles, her insides complained as the pressure increased. She moaned as her asshole opened up and her fart shot out, hitting the tiny that was between her fingers with full force.

The smell was like nothing in this world. There wasn't a way to describe it. Theo couldn't determine what this ungodly smell was. He wanted to die right there as the scent filled his nostrils to the brim and went down into his lungs. He wanted to puke but the onslaught of her disgusting gas kept his bile down in his stomach. He couldn't even scream as his lungs and stomach were filled with her smelly farts.



Theo's legs and arms flailed around, trying to grasp or kick anything in pure blindness. His lungs were screeching for new fresh air but he got none, he even tried to push his face against her fingertip to stop the flow of gas from entering his nose and mouth but nothing worked.

"Hahaha!! I have never felt a tiny struggle so much in my grip!" Mrs Claus was entertained by this as she kept gassing him, letting all that vile air out of her bowels to release some pressure.

Her laugh made him want to cry out, to beg her to stop but he knew she wouldn't. As his body convulsed from the lack of oxygen, he felt a tingling sensation rush through him. He couldn't determine what it was but it seemed that her fingers were getting larger around him, as if she was getting bigger or he was somehow shrinking!



When Theo had become 1/3 of his original size, Mrs Claus 'lost' her grip on him and he fell towards the soft couch. He screamed, trying to shift his position in the air but he couldn't.

He landed with a loud thud onto the fabric and he felt immense pain shoot through his back. The gas that remained in his lungs got knocked out and he noticed that it was green colored which made him cry out and force himself to cough, to get that tainted air out and breathe in fresh air.

"Don't be so insulting, you should be taking your punishment like a good little boy!" Mrs Claus laughed at the tiny naughty toy and smirked widely, getting turned on by his suffering "It is time to start the second game. Lets hope you do better this time" Mrs Claus chuckled and licked her lips.

"You know what? I will be a little nice this time" Mrs Claus began "I will make it an easy game for you.." Her right hand went in between her legs and she flipped him off, pointing her middle finger towards him.

Theo had stopped coughing but his lungs hurt whenever he would breathe in fresh air, he felt like the air was still tainted with her disgusting farts. He heard her voice and as he looked up, he nearly curled up into a ball when her long nail came down towards him but she stopped a few feet away.

"The game this time is to climb my middle finger and touch the metal ring on it.." She kept grinning down at him, wiggling her finger a little bit "This should be easy for you. There isn't a lot to climb even if you are tiny, naughty one."





"But remember..." Her voice was stern even as she grinned "You only have 5 minutes to make it up my finger, better get to it! Otherwise I will punish you yet again!"

Mrs Claus watched the tiny toy get up on his feet with difficulty. Tilting her head to the side and looking at him with disbelief as he continued to try to climb her fingernail. He kept jumping and scratching as his life depended on it to get a grip on her shiny nail, yet always sliding back down. This wasn't entertaining in the least, she thought.

"...Are you kidding me?... Have the drugs made you stupid, naughty toy? Climb my fingertip already!" She snarled at him, flicking him as he tried to climb her nail yet again.

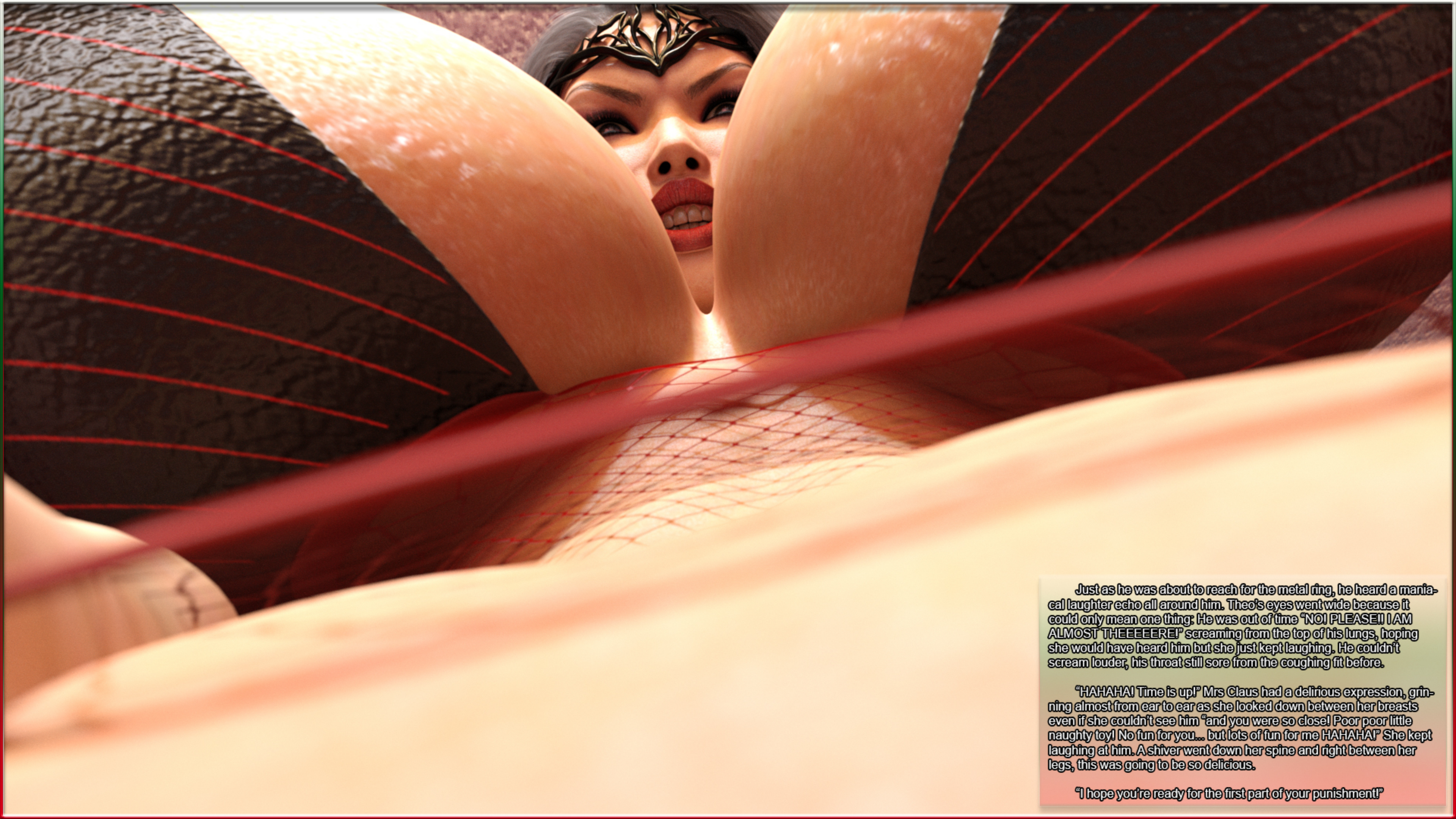
Theo whimpered and felt humiliated. He couldn't believe that he didn't think of that. He didn't even dare look up as he walked behind her finger.



Since she couldn't see him anymore, Theo looked up and took a deep breath, only to cough from the pain in his lungs, but he was determined to finish this stupid game of hers this time. He jumped up and managed to get a grip on her finger tip. It was indeed easier, his tiny fingers managed to sink into cracks of her skin.

He was feeling confident this time, he was going to make it! The higher he got, the more renewed strength he felt in his body.


Mrs Claus could feel him climbing her finger and for a moment she wondered if he was actually going to make it in time "Oh ho ho ho! I can feel you climbing my finger! Such a diligent little toy! I do wonder if you are going to make it in time, there's so little left.." She snickered, resisting the urge to wiggle her finger to tease him.



Just as he was about to reach for the metal ring, he heard a maniacal laughter echo all around him. Theo's eyes went wide because it could only mean one thing: He was out of time "NO! PLEASE!! I AM ALMOST THEEEEEERE!" screaming from the top of his lungs, hoping she would have heard him but she just kept laughing. He couldn't scream louder, his throat still sore from the coughing fit before.

"HAHAHA! Time is up!" Mrs Claus had a delirious expression, grinning almost from ear to ear as she looked down between her breasts even if she couldn't see him "and you were so close! Poor poor little naughty toy! No fun for you... but lots of fun for me HAHAHA!" She kept laughing at him. A shiver went down her spine and right between her legs, this was going to be so delicious.

"I hope you're ready for the first part of your punishment!"



Mrs Claus only had to wiggle her finger a little bit to make the toy slide all the way down to the tip and as soon as she felt him there she swiftly moved her finger towards her intimate flesh.

Theo screamed for the whole duration of the ride and tried to pierce her flesh with his tiny fingers to not fall down but he couldn't get any grip at such speed. He wasn't, however, falling off of her finger, instead he felt himself getting smashed against something soft, yet hard, and slippery. It was hot and pulsing against his back.

It didn't take long for him to realize what he had been pushed up against, considering the strong musky scent around him and the fact that Mrs Claus moaned when he struggled in this hold.

"Ooooooh... That feels quite nice... I guess your tiny body is usefull for something other than failing." She licked her lips sensually.



She was really enjoying his tiny body against her clit, she made circling motions with her finger tip to make sure he would rub continuously against her "Mmmm feels so good... are you enjoying yourself, naughty toy?" She let out a breathy moan and kept herself from squirming on the couch.

Theo was not enjoying himself "STOP IT!! PLEASE!! WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU, OLD HAG?!" At any other time, if this was under normal circumstances he would be enjoying her feminine scent but it was only making him gag and struggle, clawing at her finger to attempt to get out.

Her eyes narrowed "You disrespectful fucking toy.." She snarled and pushed him harder against her clit, hearing him scream sending jolts of pleasure through her "That is the only sound you should be making, naughty toy!"

"Since you decided to piss me off, I won't go easy on you anymore" She growled her words and moved her finger tip away from her clit, making sure that he wouldn't fall down, and lowered her hand so he was right in front of her asshole.

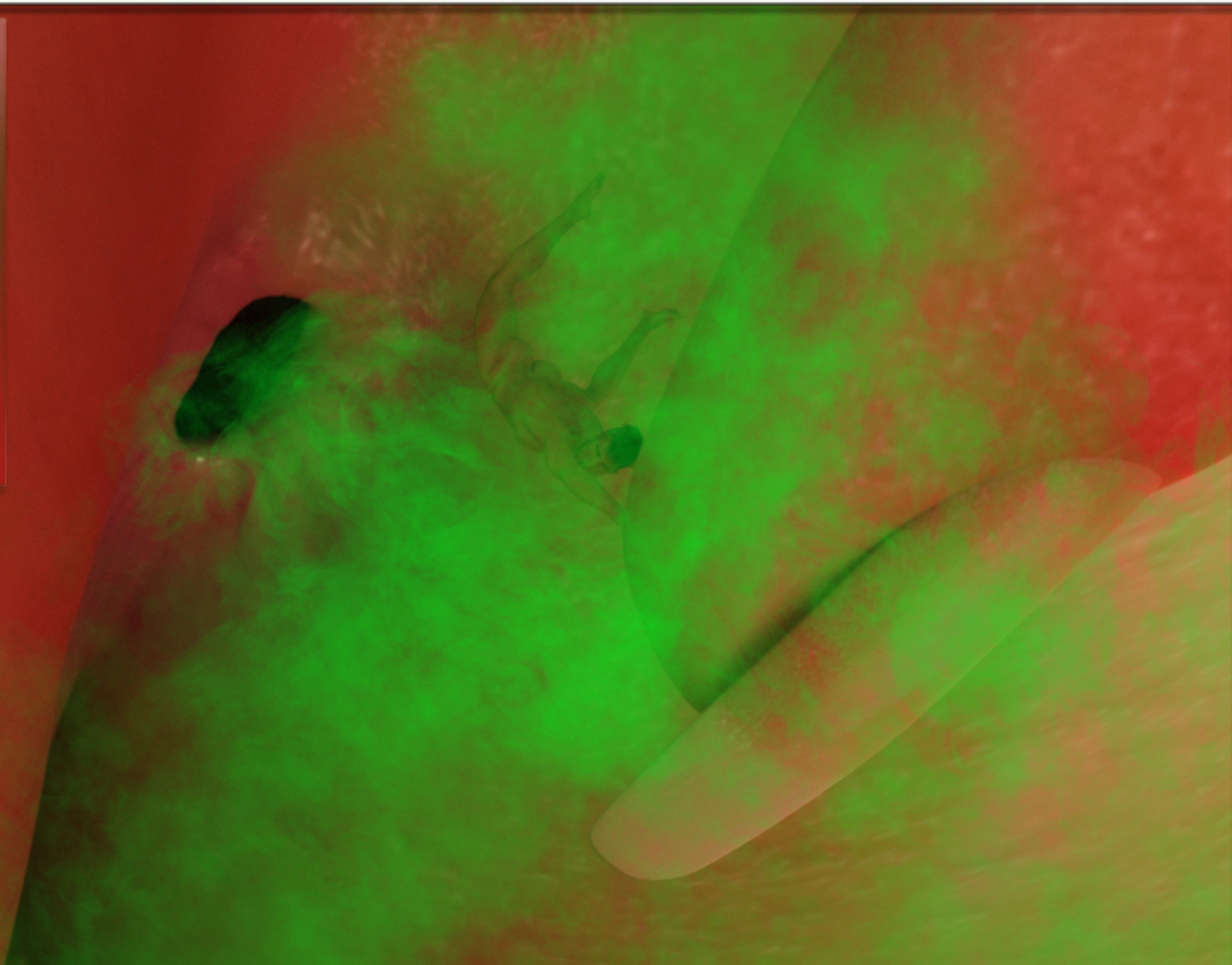
Theo clinged to her finger when it started to move, almost slipping when she stopped. He looked behind himself when that ungodly scent filled his nose, the blood in his veins froze "NO NO I'M SORRY I'M SORRY!!"

"Too late, toy... Enjoy!" She said cheerfully and then grunted, the muscles in her lower abdomen were pushing onto her intestines. Her fart exploded out as her hole opened up, hitting Theo from point blank.

He gagged and cried out as the smell filled up his nostrils, even worse than before. Everything felt like it was burning on the inside and his lungs tried to expell that vile air but the onslaught of farting kept him from being able to breathe out properly.

Her hand sort of blocked the gas from going anywhere and created a tiny tornado between her ass and hand. Poor Theo could barely hold onto her finger as his body started to fly within the toxic gas.

"HAHAHAHAHA!! That's it, naughty toy! JUST FUCKING ENJOY YOUR PUNISHMENT!! Let it fill your lungs!! Suffer!" Mrs Claus couldn't stop enjoying herself.

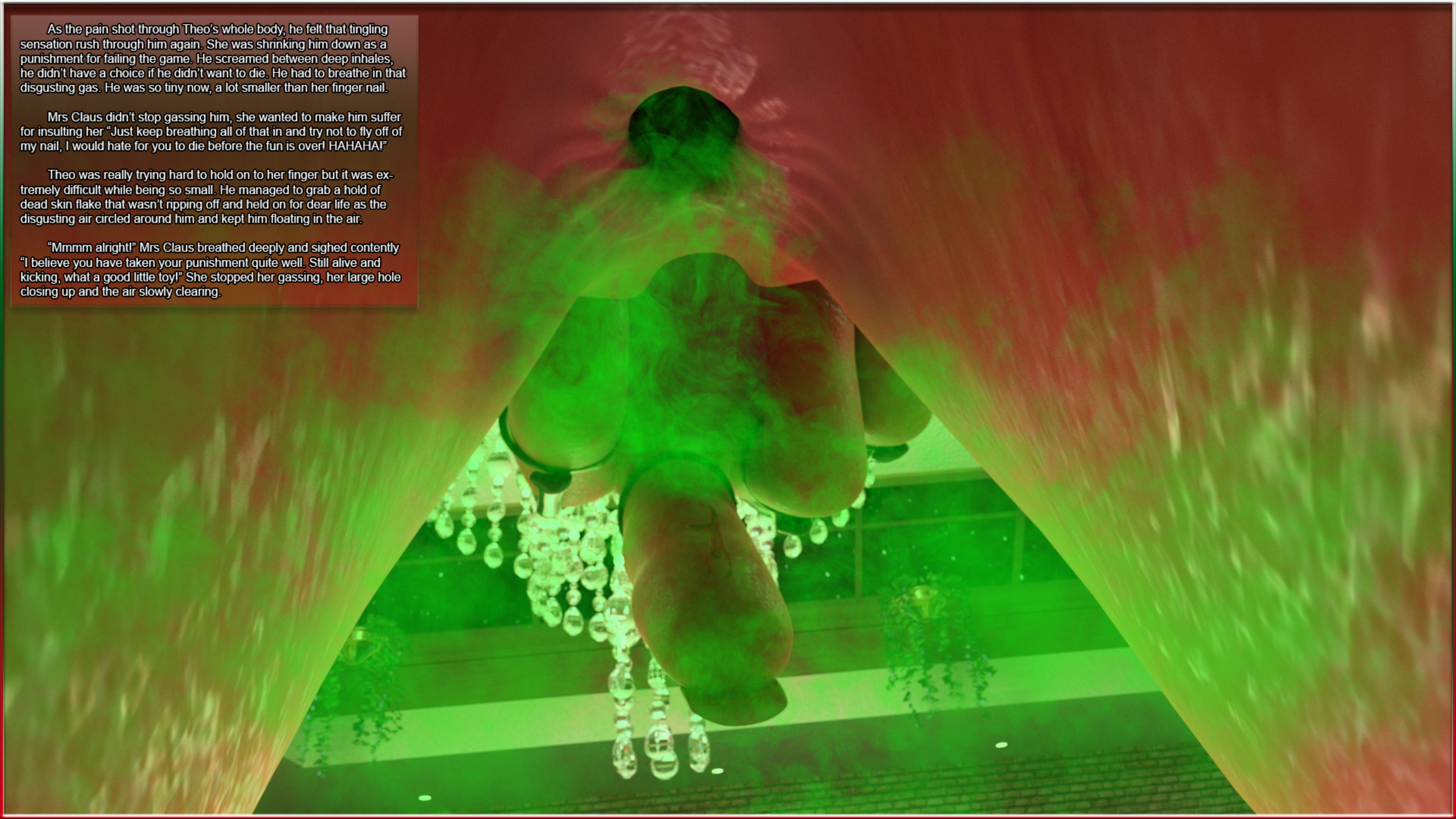


As the pain shot through Theo's whole body, he felt that tingling sensation rush through him again. She was shrinking him down as a punishment for failing the game. He screamed between deep inhales, he didn't have a choice if he didn't want to die. He had to breathe in that disgusting gas. He was so tiny now, a lot smaller than her finger nail.

Mrs Claus didn't stop gassing him, she wanted to make him suffer for insulting her "Just keep breathing all of that in and try not to fly off of my nail, I would hate for you to die before the fun is over! HAHAHA!"

Theo was really trying hard to hold on to her finger but it was extremely difficult while being so small. He managed to grab a hold of dead skin flake that wasn't ripping off and held on for dear life as the disgusting air circled around him and kept him floating in the air.

"Mmmm alright!" Mrs Claus breathed deeply and sighed contently "I believe you have taken your punishment quite well. Still alive and kicking, what a good little toy!" She stopped her gassing, her large hole closing up and the air slowly clearing.





Mrs Claus brought him up, slightly surprised that he managed to hold onto her finger even if she was farting so much on him and with such force "Look at you... Even if you do drugs, you still seem to have some life in you.." She chuckled softly.

Theo was having a coughing fit, trying to get rid of all that disgusting gas out of his lungs so they would stop burning so much. He was taking in deep gulps of fresh air but his lungs and nasal passage still hurt so much. His voice was hoarse after the abuse and all the screaming "Please... please please... stop.. I promise to never sell drugs again... I will be good!"

Mrs Claus just grinned at him "You are adorable, thinking that making a promise will make a difference.."



"You shouldn't make promises you can't keep..." Mrs Claus began to shift her position but first she planned on dropping him "Since you managed to survive my farts, I am sure you will survive this fall.." She chuckled and moved her hand with him still on it, hearing his tiny scream as he held on for dear life.

Theo couldn't pay attention to his surrounding much considering his size, everything around him felt unreal. Her movement with her hand was fast and in an instant everything shifted. He screamed as she pointing her finger down and he started to fall towards the soft fabric of the couch. This time he was far enough to at least balance himself in the air and land without too much damage. He still screamed in pain as his body sank into the soft couch and he bounced around a few times.

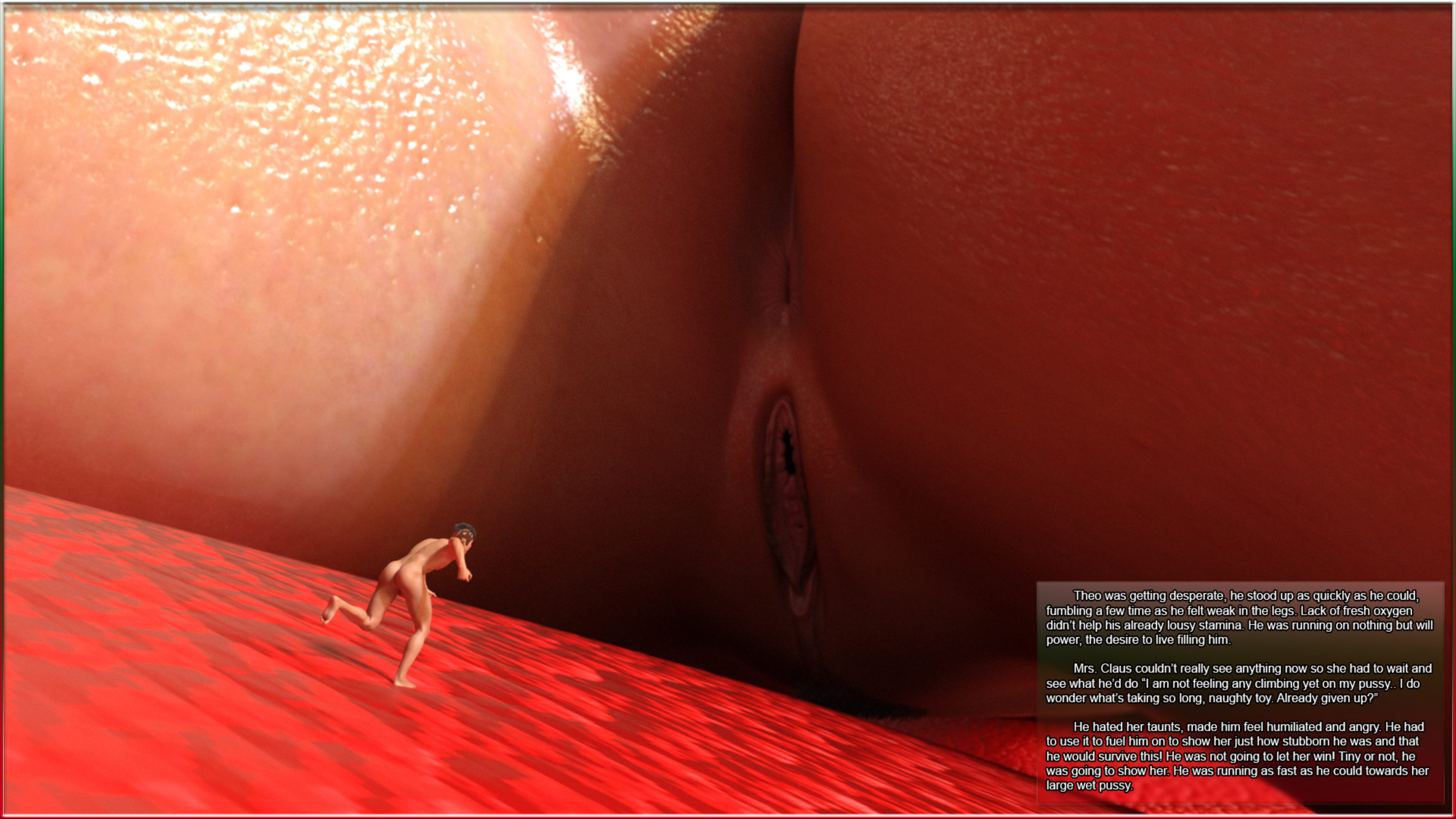
Mrs Claus enjoyed watching him falling as she got slowly into position, getting down onto her stomach and keeping her legs spread.



Mrs. Claus reached with her left hand behind herself and pointed towards her pussy "I will be generous with this last game. I am going to give you 10 whole minutes... The only thing you have to do.." She grinned widely, she was certain though that he couldn't see her face "...is to climb my gargantuan pussy and get to my entrance... If you manage that... I might just let you 'live'"

Theo couldn't believe her, how the hell was he going to be able to climb her pussy when he was so small? It was huge and wet! But... he didn't have a choice.. she said she might let him go.. He had to do it, he couldn't give up now, even if his whole body hurt and his lungs complained with every breath he took.

"Hey, don't keep me waiting... I'm going to start the timer.." Mrs. Clause remarked.



Theo was getting desperate, he stood up as quickly as he could, fumbling a few time as he felt weak in the legs. Lack of fresh oxygen didn't help his already lousy stamina. He was running on nothing but will power, the desire to live filling him.

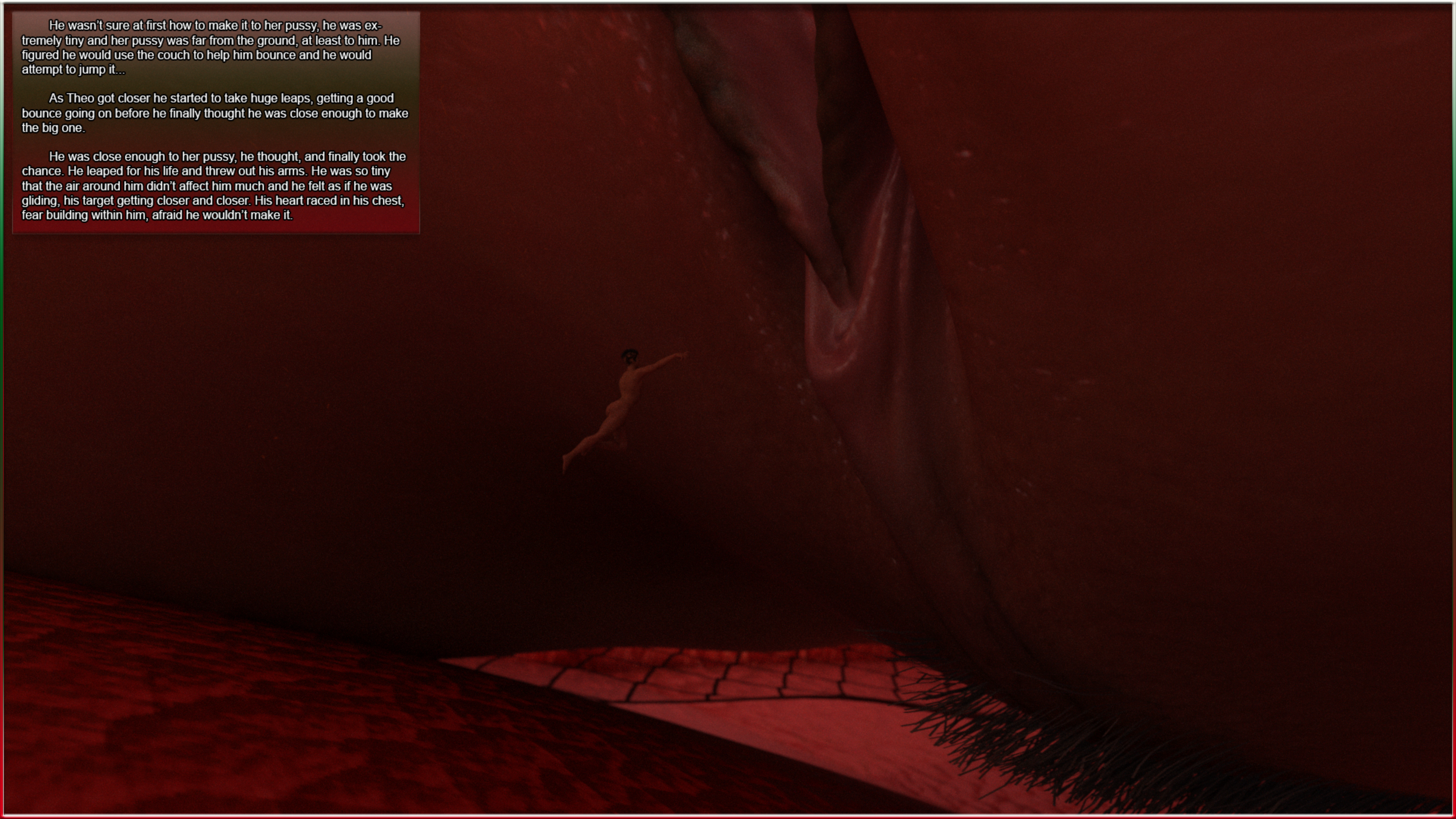
Mrs. Claus couldn't really see anything now so she had to wait and see what he'd do "I am not feeling any climbing yet on my pussy.. I do wonder what's taking so long, naughty toy. Already given up?"

He hated her taunts, made him feel humiliated and angry. He had to use it to fuel him on to show her just how stubborn he was and that he would survive this! He was not going to let her win! Tiny or not, he was going to show her. He was running as fast as he could towards her large wet pussy.

He wasn't sure at first how to make it to her pussy, he was extremely tiny and her pussy was far from the ground, at least to him. He figured he would use the couch to help him bounce and he would attempt to jump it...

As Theo got closer he started to take huge leaps, getting a good bounce going on before he finally thought he was close enough to make the big one.

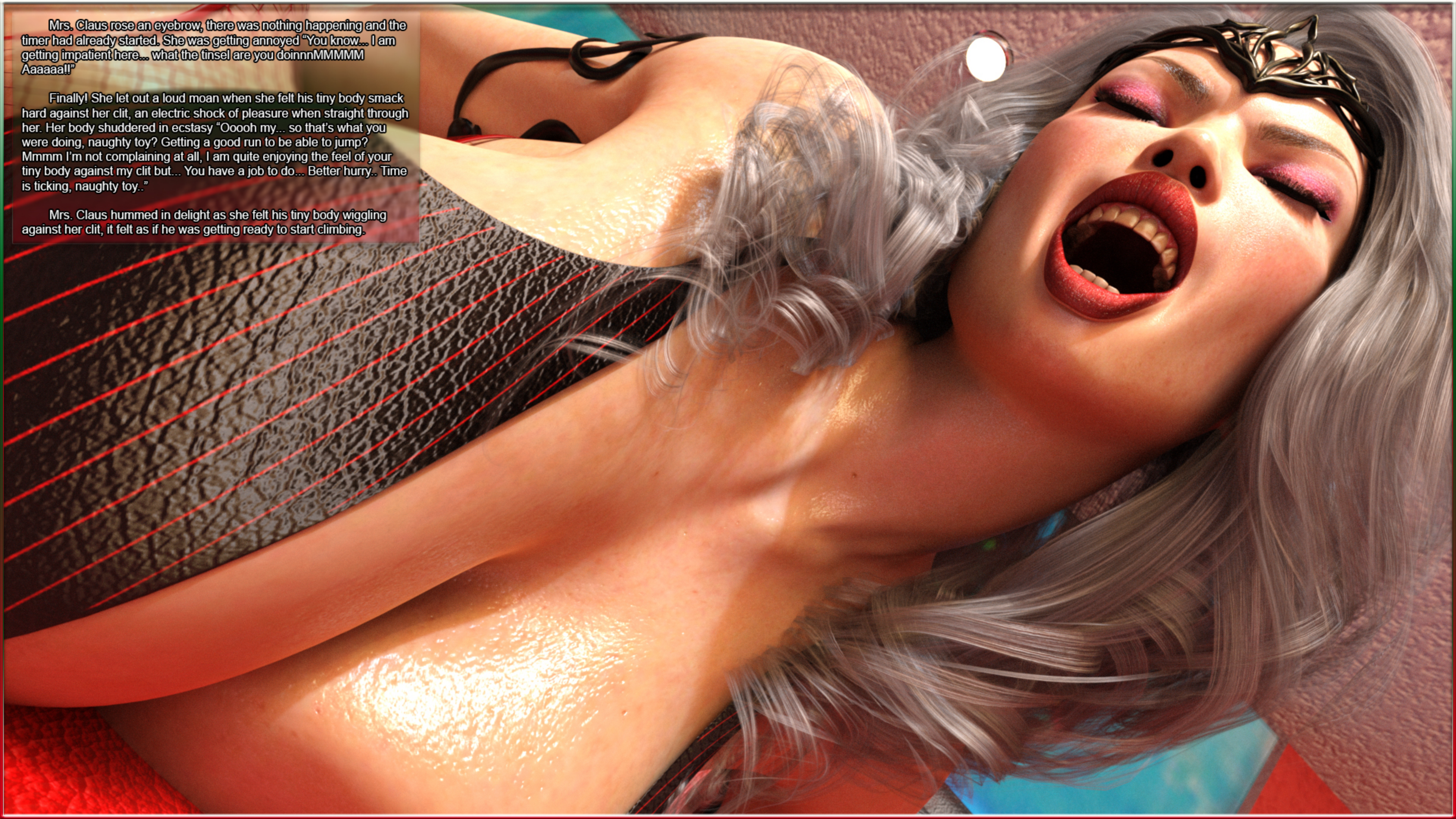
He was close enough to her pussy, he thought, and finally took the chance. He leaped for his life and threw out his arms. He was so tiny that the air around him didn't affect him much and he felt as if he was gliding, his target getting closer and closer. His heart raced in his chest, fear building within him, afraid he wouldn't make it.



Mrs. Claus rose an eyebrow, there was nothing happening and the timer had already started. She was getting annoyed "You know... I am getting impatient here... what the tinsel are you doinnnMMMM Aaaaaa!!"

Finally! She let out a loud moan when she felt his tiny body smack hard against her clit, an electric shock of pleasure when straight through her. Her body shuddered in ecstasy "Ooooh my... so that's what you were doing, naughty toy? Getting a good run to be able to jump? Mmmm I'm not complaining at all, I am quite enjoying the feel of your tiny body against my clit but... You have a job to do... Better hurry.. Time is ticking, naughty toy.."

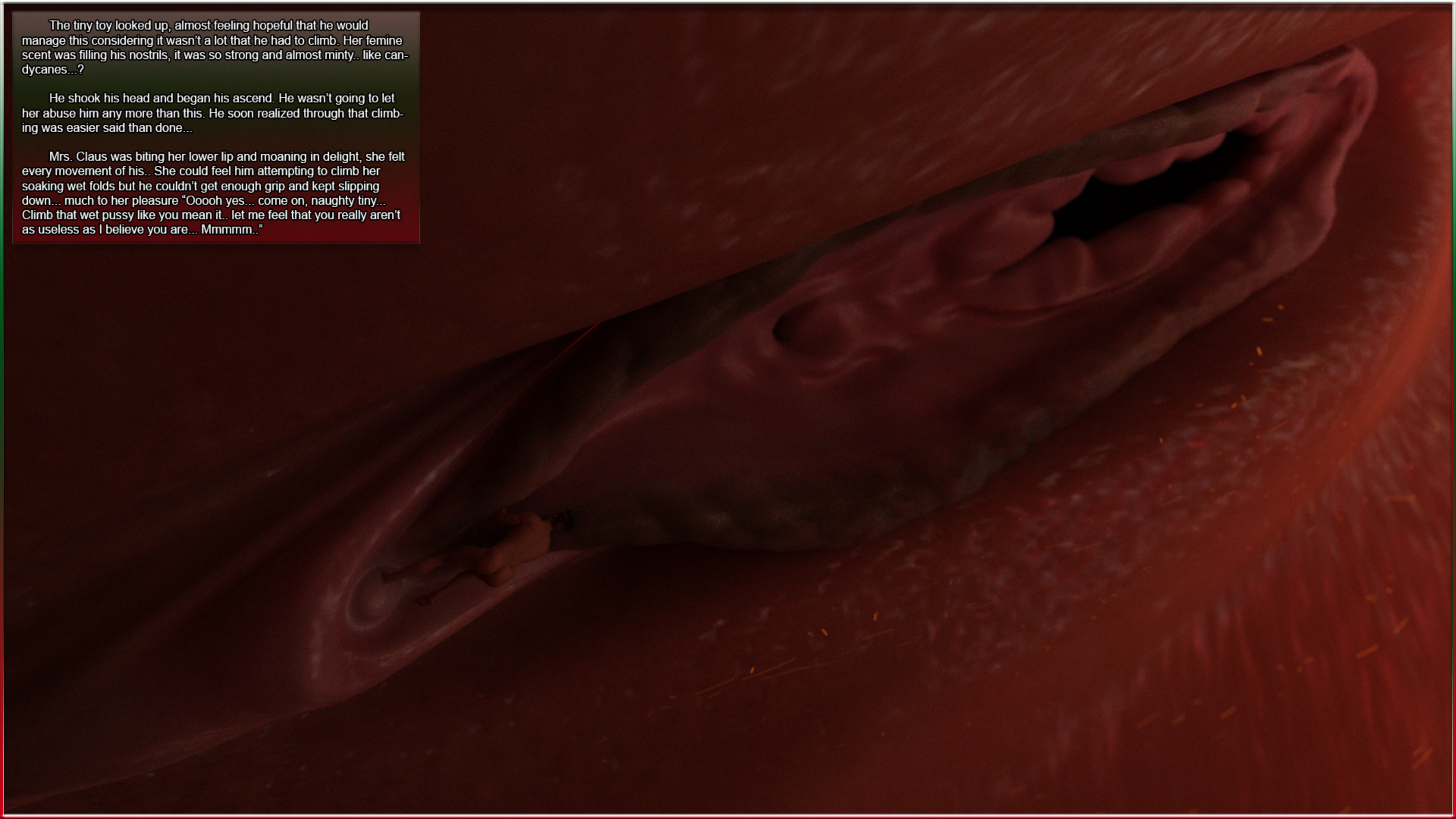
Mrs. Claus hummed in delight as she felt his tiny body wiggling against her clit, it felt as if he was getting ready to start climbing.



The tiny toy looked up, almost feeling hopeful that he would manage this considering it wasn't a lot that he had to climb. Her feminine scent was filling his nostrils, it was so strong and almost minty.. like candycanes...?

He shook his head and began his ascend. He wasn't going to let her abuse him any more than this. He soon realized through that climbing was easier said than done...

Mrs. Claus was biting her lower lip and moaning in delight, she felt every movement of his.. She could feel him attempting to climb her soaking wet folds but he couldn't get enough grip and kept slipping down... much to her pleasure "Ooooh yes... come on, naughty tiny... Climb that wet pussy like you mean it.. let me feel that you really aren't as useless as I believe you are... Mmmmm.."

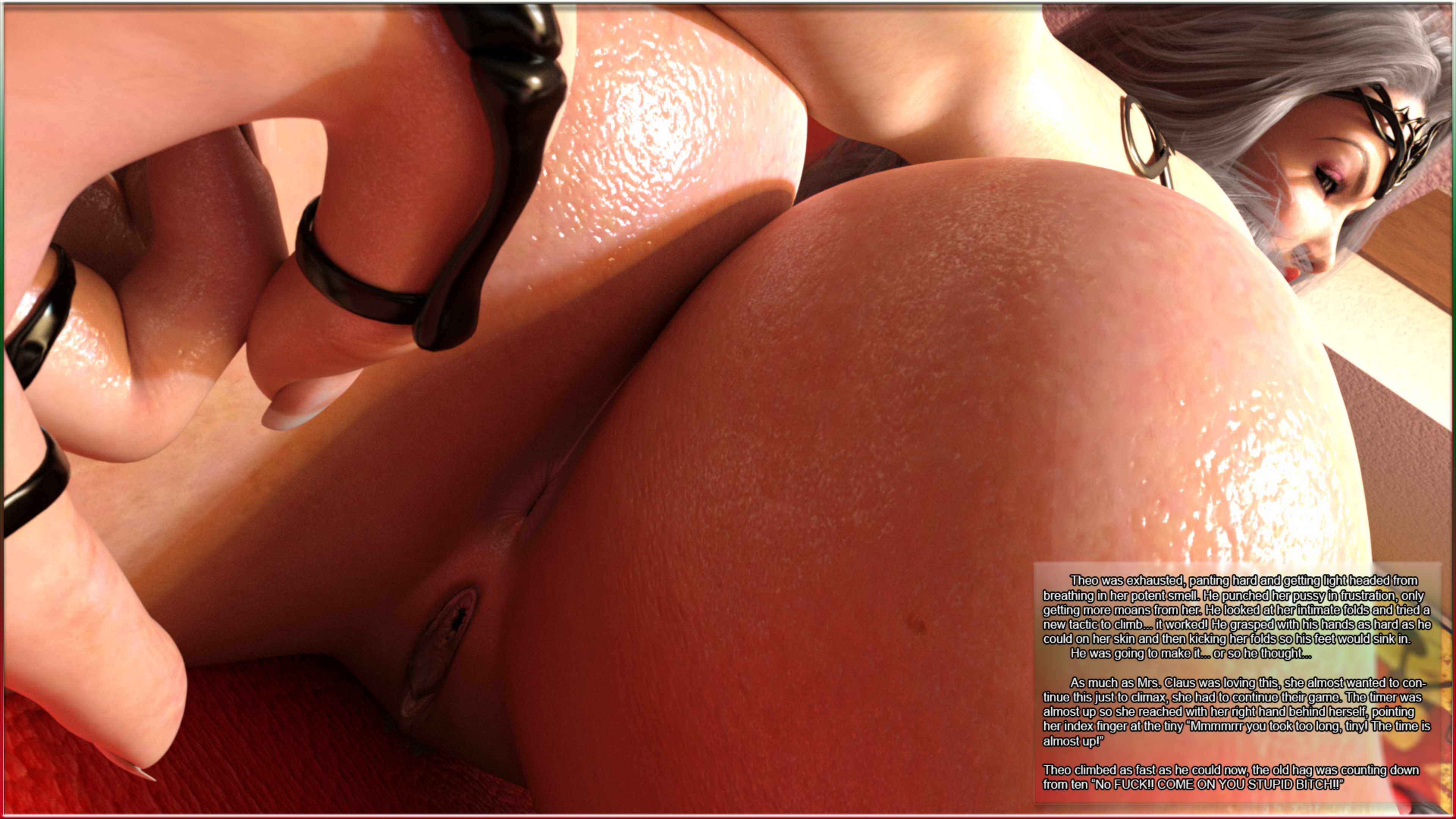




Theo felt panic rising within him, he wasn't making enough progress. Her stupid huge pussy was so wet from excitement that he was having problems finding footing. As he managed to climb a few cms, he slid back to the beginning, his feet pushing against her clit.. earning a loud moan from the old hag "Come on.. fuck fuck fuck!!" Her trembling didn't help either.

Mrs. Claus was trying to keep herself from moving too much, her nails were digging into the couch feeling the tiny trying to ascend her pussy "Aaaaa.. mmm.. You have to do better, naughty toy.. It has been 7 minutes already and I thought 10 were too much... AAAA!" She threw her head back at the sudden jolt going through her.

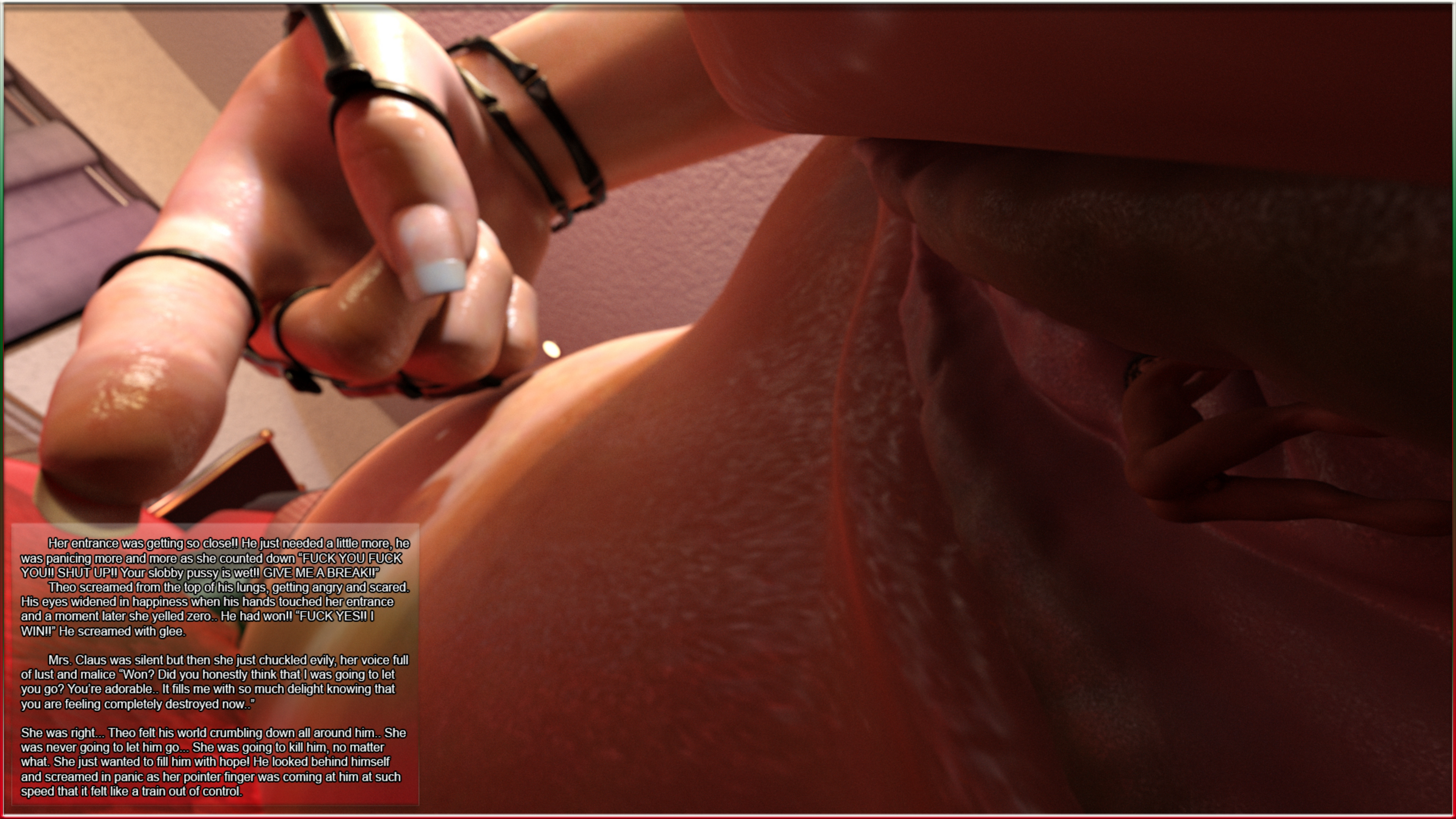
Theo had slipped again after making it even higher and his feet slammed hard against her clit. Mrs Claus couldn't wait for the timer to end already...



Theo was exhausted, panting hard and getting light headed from breathing in her potent smell. He punched her pussy in frustration, only getting more moans from her. He looked at her intimate folds and tried a new tactic to climb... it worked! He grasped with his hands as hard as he could on her skin and then kicking her folds so his feet would sink in. He was going to make it... or so he thought...

As much as Mrs. Claus was loving this, she almost wanted to continue this just to climax, she had to continue their game. The timer was almost up so she reached with her right hand behind herself, pointing her index finger at the tiny "Mmmrrr you took too long, tiny! The time is almost up!"

Theo climbed as fast as he could now, the old hag was counting down from ten "No FUCK!! COME ON YOU STUPID BITCH!!"



Her entrance was getting so close!! He just needed a little more, he was panicing more and more as she counted down "FUCK YOU FUCK YOU!! SHUT UP!! Your sloppy pussy is wet!! GIVE ME A BREAK!!"

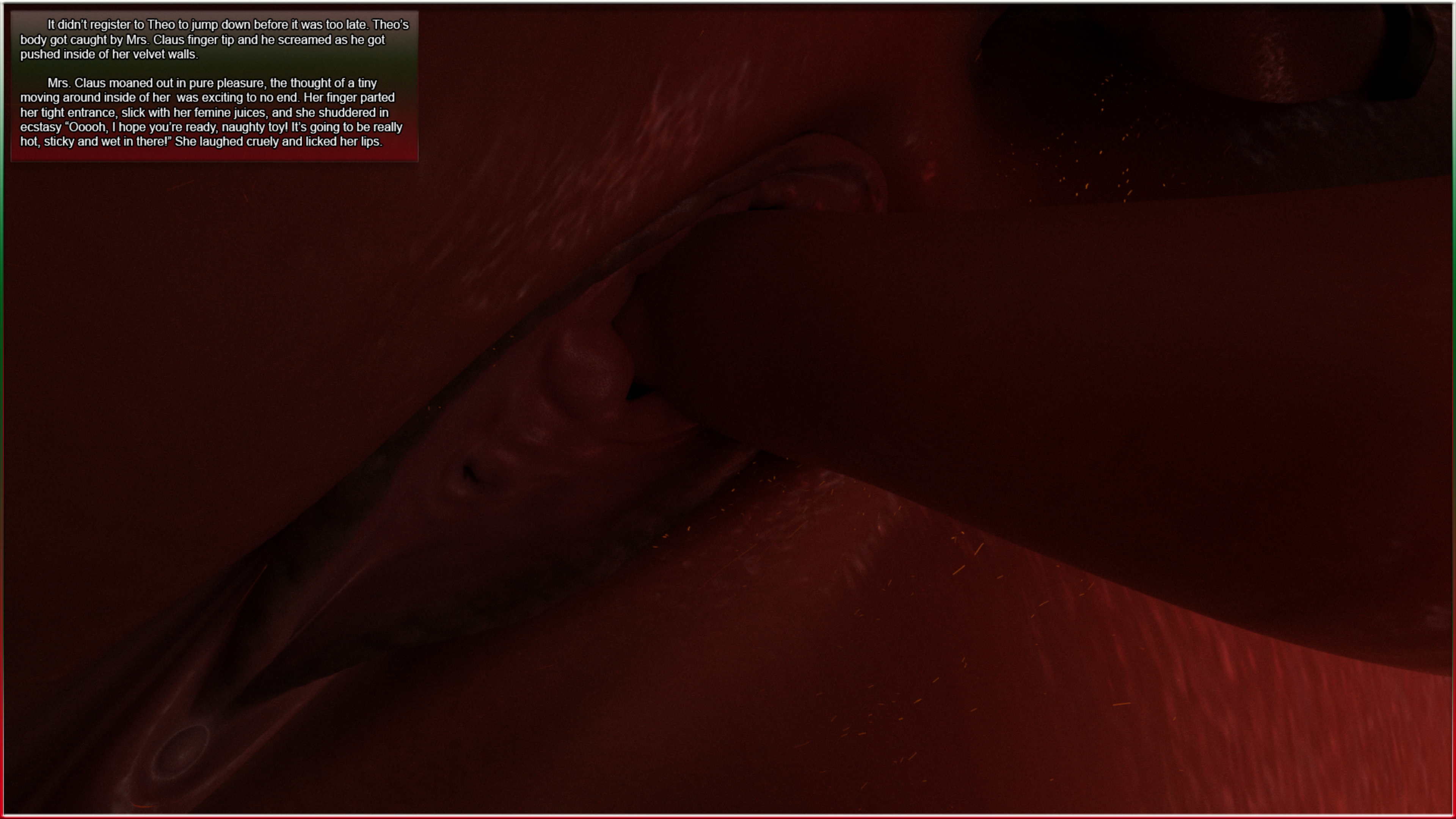
Theo screamed from the top of his lungs, getting angry and scared. His eyes widened in happiness when his hands touched her entrance and a moment later she yelled zero.. He had won!! "FUCK YES!! I WIN!!" He screamed with glee.

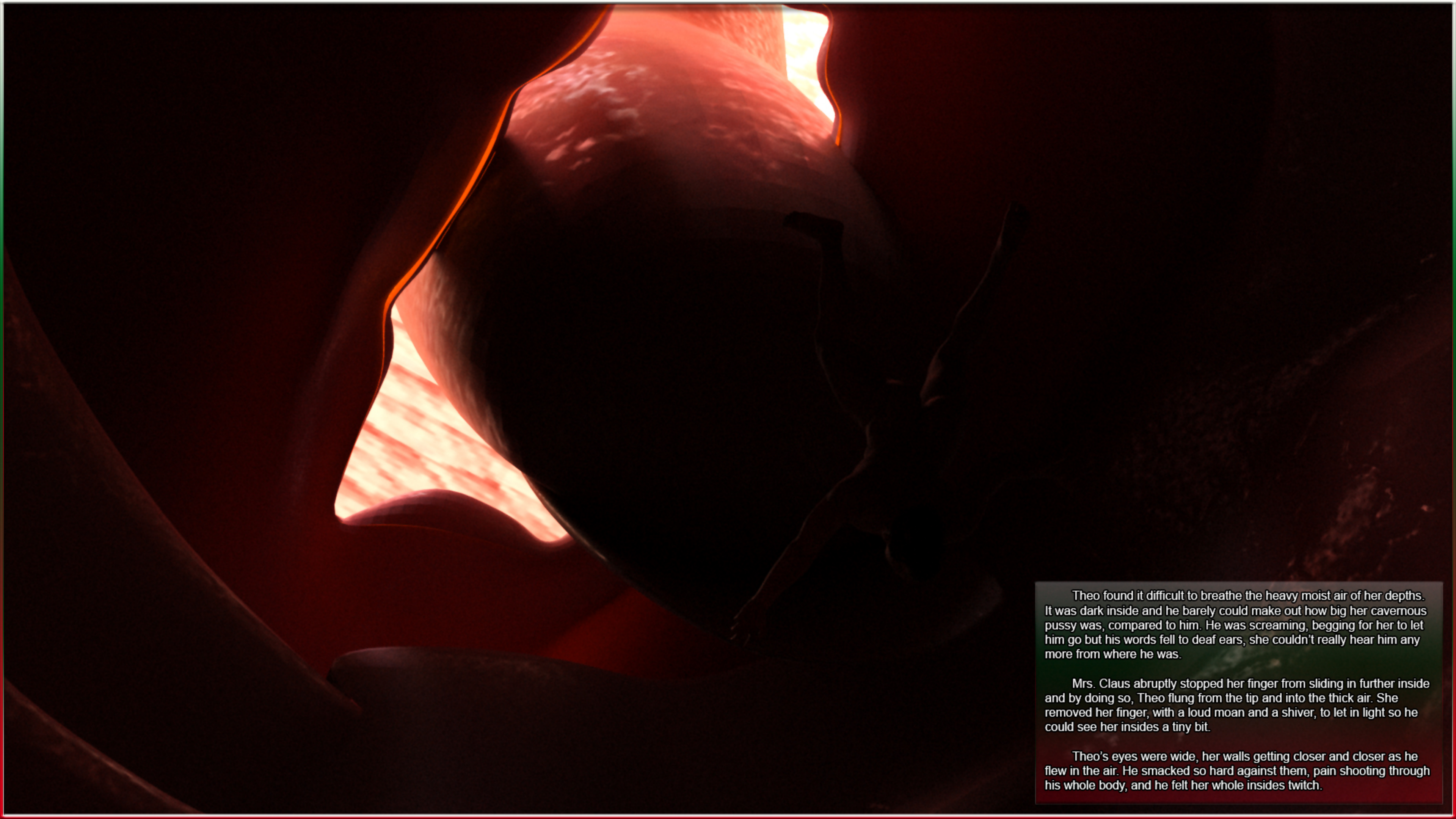
Mrs. Claus was silent but then she just chuckled evily, her voice full of lust and malice "Won? Did you honestly think that I was going to let you go? You're adorable.. It fills me with so much delight knowing that you are feeling completely destroyed now.."

She was right... Theo felt his world crumbling down all around him.. She was never going to let him go... She was going to kill him, no matter what. She just wanted to fill him with hope! He looked behind himself and screamed in panic as her pointer finger was coming at him at such speed that it felt like a train out of control.

It didn't register to Theo to jump down before it was too late. Theo's body got caught by Mrs. Claus finger tip and he screamed as he got pushed inside of her velvet walls.

Mrs. Claus moaned out in pure pleasure, the thought of a tiny moving around inside of her was exciting to no end. Her finger parted her tight entrance, slick with her feminine juices, and she shuddered in ecstasy "Ooooh, I hope you're ready, naughty toy! It's going to be really hot, sticky and wet in there!" She laughed cruelly and licked her lips.





Theo found it difficult to breathe the heavy moist air of her depths. It was dark inside and he barely could make out how big her cavernous pussy was, compared to him. He was screaming, begging for her to let him go but his words fell to deaf ears, she couldn't really hear him any more from where he was.

Mrs. Claus abruptly stopped her finger from sliding in further inside and by doing so, Theo flung from the tip and into the thick air. She removed her finger, with a loud moan and a shiver, to let in light so he could see her insides a tiny bit.

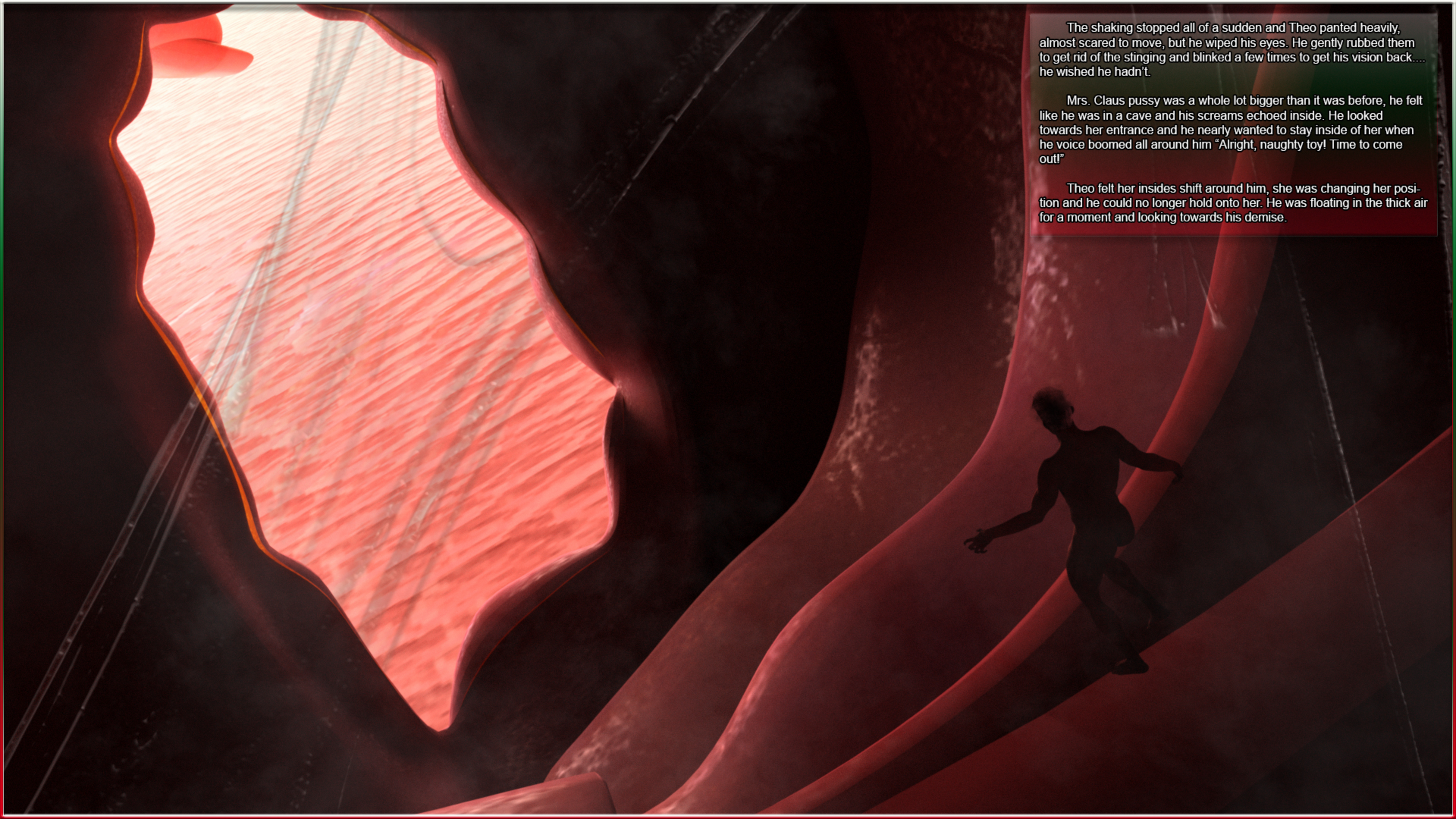
Theo's eyes were wide, her walls getting closer and closer as he flew in the air. He smacked so hard against them, pain shooting through his whole body, and he felt her whole insides twitch.



The twitching turned into a full fledged earthquake inside of her, Theo kept screaming from the top of his lungs in fear. Thinking that this was the end, that this was how he would die. Inside of a huge vagina.

Mrs. Claus was feeling so much pleasure course through her from having him inside of her, even if he was so tiny. She was tempted to move onto her back so that maybe he would get flung onto her g-spot but she resisted.

Her juices were flowing all over inside of her from the massive twitching, Theo was having difficulty holding onto her vibrating walls and shielding his face from her hot fluids. The juices splat against his tiny body, nearly making him lose his footing, the heat making him hiss in pain. The quakes though were getting worse to the point he was forced to try to grab onto her wet walls, no longer shielding his face. A large drop of her fluids smacked right into his face, making him get knocked back and lay in her folds, screaming in pain as the fluid stung his eyes and he couldn't open them anymore. He could only feel and hear her insides around him, increasing the fear going through him.



The shaking stopped all of a sudden and Theo panted heavily, almost scared to move, but he wiped his eyes. He gently rubbed them to get rid of the stinging and blinked a few times to get his vision back.... he wished he hadn't.

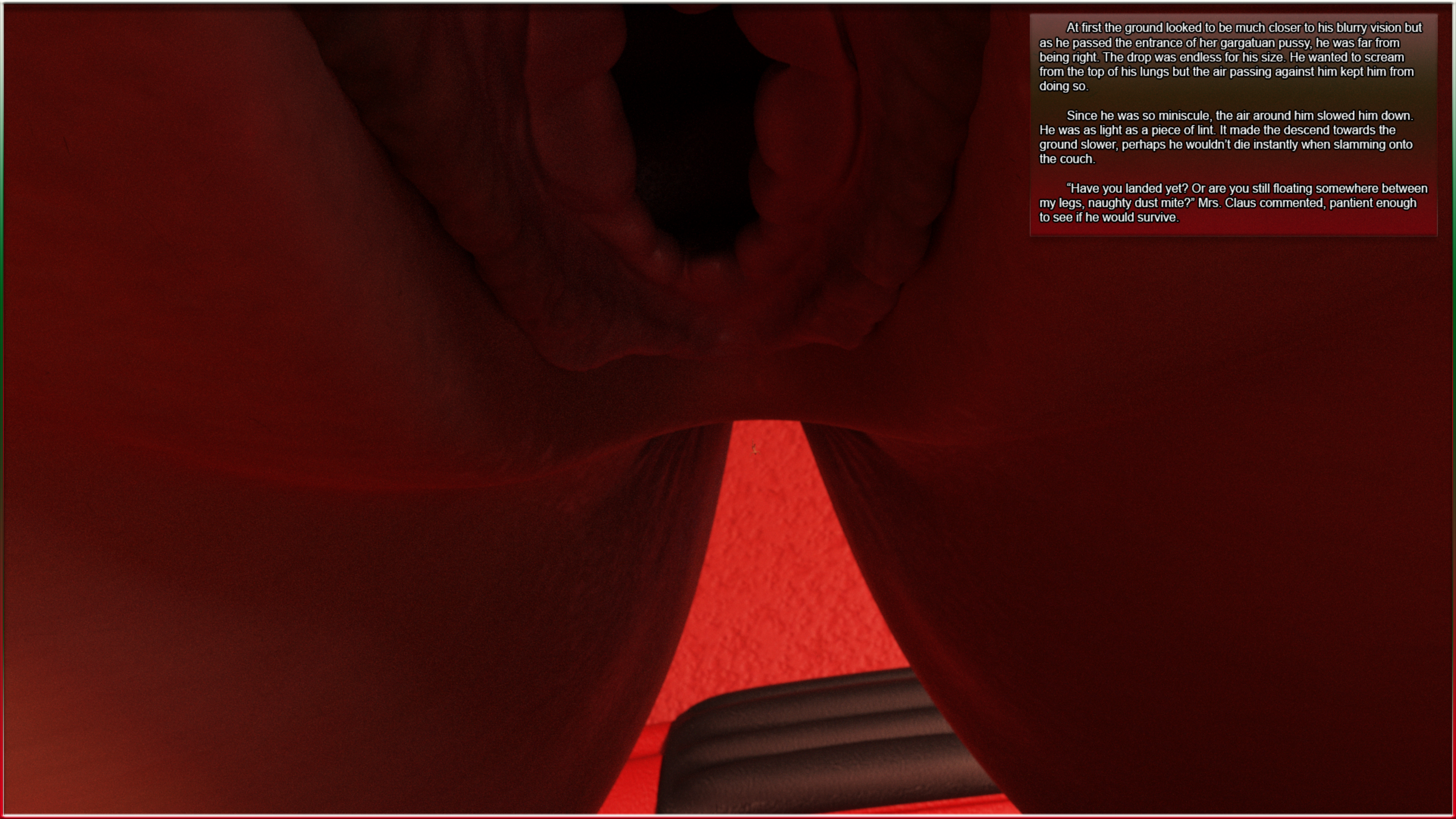
Mrs. Claus pussy was a whole lot bigger than it was before, he felt like he was in a cave and his screams echoed inside. He looked towards her entrance and he nearly wanted to stay inside of her when he voice boomed all around him "Alright, naughty toy! Time to come out!"

Theo felt her insides shift around him, she was changing her position and he could no longer hold onto her. He was floating in the thick air for a moment and looking towards his demise.

Mrs. Claus had sat down roughly with a moan "Come on! Don't keep me waiting, get the tinsel out of my pussy, you naughty little toy!"

Her sitting down created a force that pushes him down harshly, towards her entrance, leaving him out of breath so he couldn't even scream in terror. He could only watch her entrance coming closer for so long till his eyes stung from falling at such speed but he refused to shut them as the fear of not seeing what was happening was greater.





At first the ground looked to be much closer to his blurry vision but as he passed the entrance of her gargantuan pussy, he was far from being right. The drop was endless for his size. He wanted to scream from the top of his lungs but the air passing against him kept him from doing so.

Since he was so miniscule, the air around him slowed him down. He was as light as a piece of lint. It made the descend towards the ground slower, perhaps he wouldn't die instantly when slamming onto the couch.

"Have you landed yet? Or are you still floating somewhere between my legs, naughty dust mite?" Mrs. Claus commented, patient enough to see if he would survive.

The pain shooting through him was indescribable as he hit the couch. It felt as if every bone in his body had broken into millions of pieces. He didn't even scream, just laid there with a shocked expression and mouth wide open. He didn't even know why he was still alive, he should've died then and there.

Mrs. Claus ears perked to the tiny thud noise coming from beneath her. He had finally landed down on the ground. She knew that he was alive, she was keeping him alive till she had her fulfill with him. Her powers were just that great.

She had moved her position on the couch, which would've explained the vibrations before and not only that... he knew after being inside of her... she must had grown...

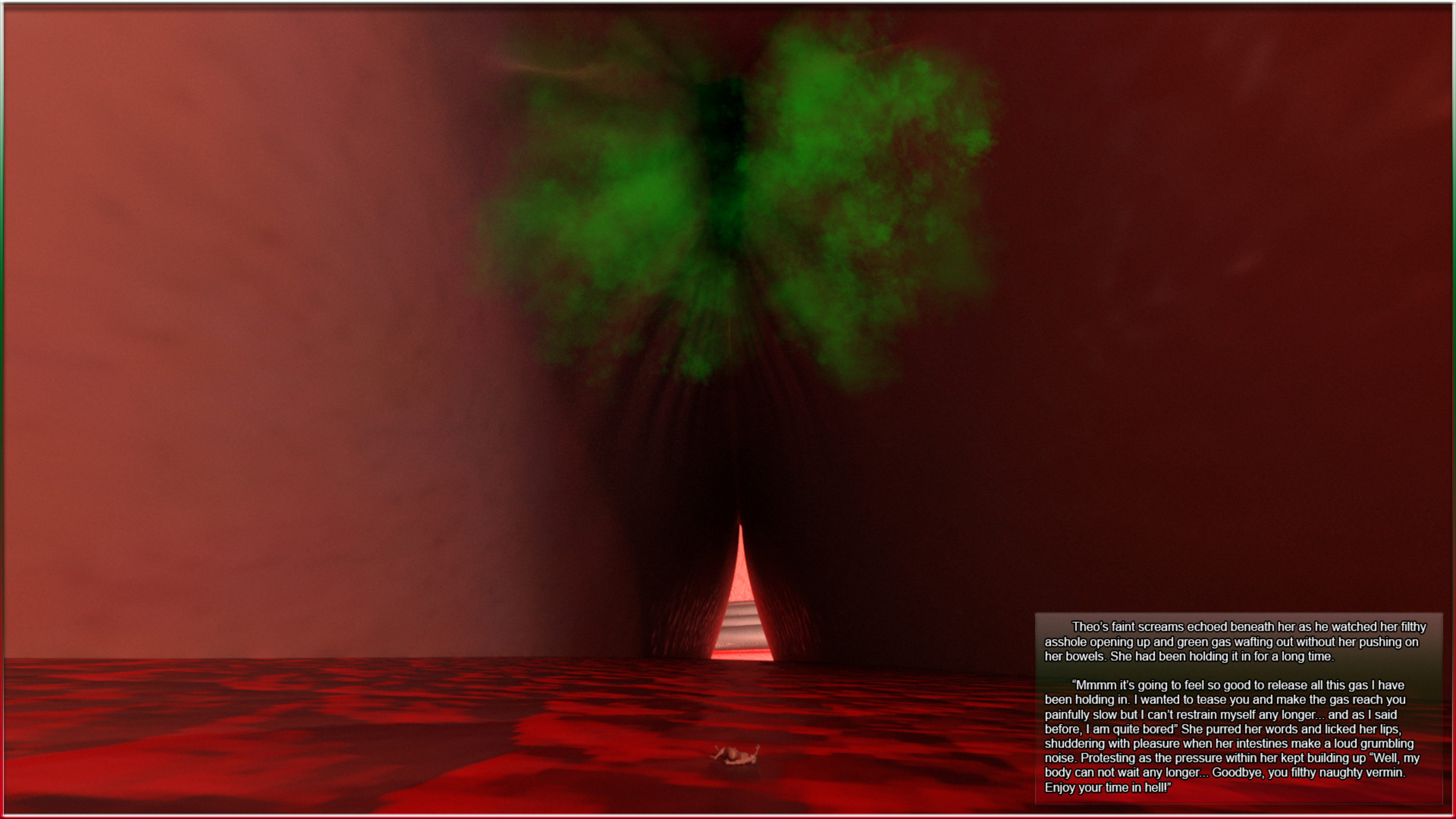




Mrs Claus had indeed grown more but it wasn't just her that grew.. Her whole house grew to accommodate her size. Theo couldn't even focus his vision with how big she was, it was like her upper body was foggy and blurry. Her legs alone had to be bigger than Mount Everest... Her head, most likely, would have reached above the atmosphere.

Theo couldn't move from his spot, the pain in his body was too much and he figured that he had certainly broken all of his bones.

"Well then.. I think I have had my fill with you, you were quite a boring little naughty toy but I still managed to have a bit of fun." She chuckled softly and grinned widely, looking down towards him even if she couldn't see him well "I think you have a suspicious feeling of how I am going to end your life, don't you?" She scooted closer to his miniscule body, calculating where he was.



Theo's faint screams echoed beneath her as he watched her filthy asshole opening up and green gas wafting out without her pushing on her bowels. She had been holding it in for a long time.

"Mmmm it's going to feel so good to release all this gas I have been holding in. I wanted to tease you and make the gas reach you painfully slow but I can't restrain myself any longer... and as I said before, I am quite bored" She purred her words and licked her lips, shuddering with pleasure when her intestines make a loud grumbling noise. Protesting as the pressure within her kept building up "Well, my body can not wait any longer... Goodbye, you filthy naughty vermin. Enjoy your time in hell!"



Mrs. Claus didn't wait much longer since her stomach was actually bloating up from the pressure within her. She let out a loud moan of pleasure as she let her rectum open up completely and exerted her muscles.

Her gas shot out of her ass with so much force that Theo didn't stand a chance against it and in an instant he became nothing. His body vaporated as the thunderous storm of toxic gas hit him. He didn't even have the chance to scream and beg her to let him live.

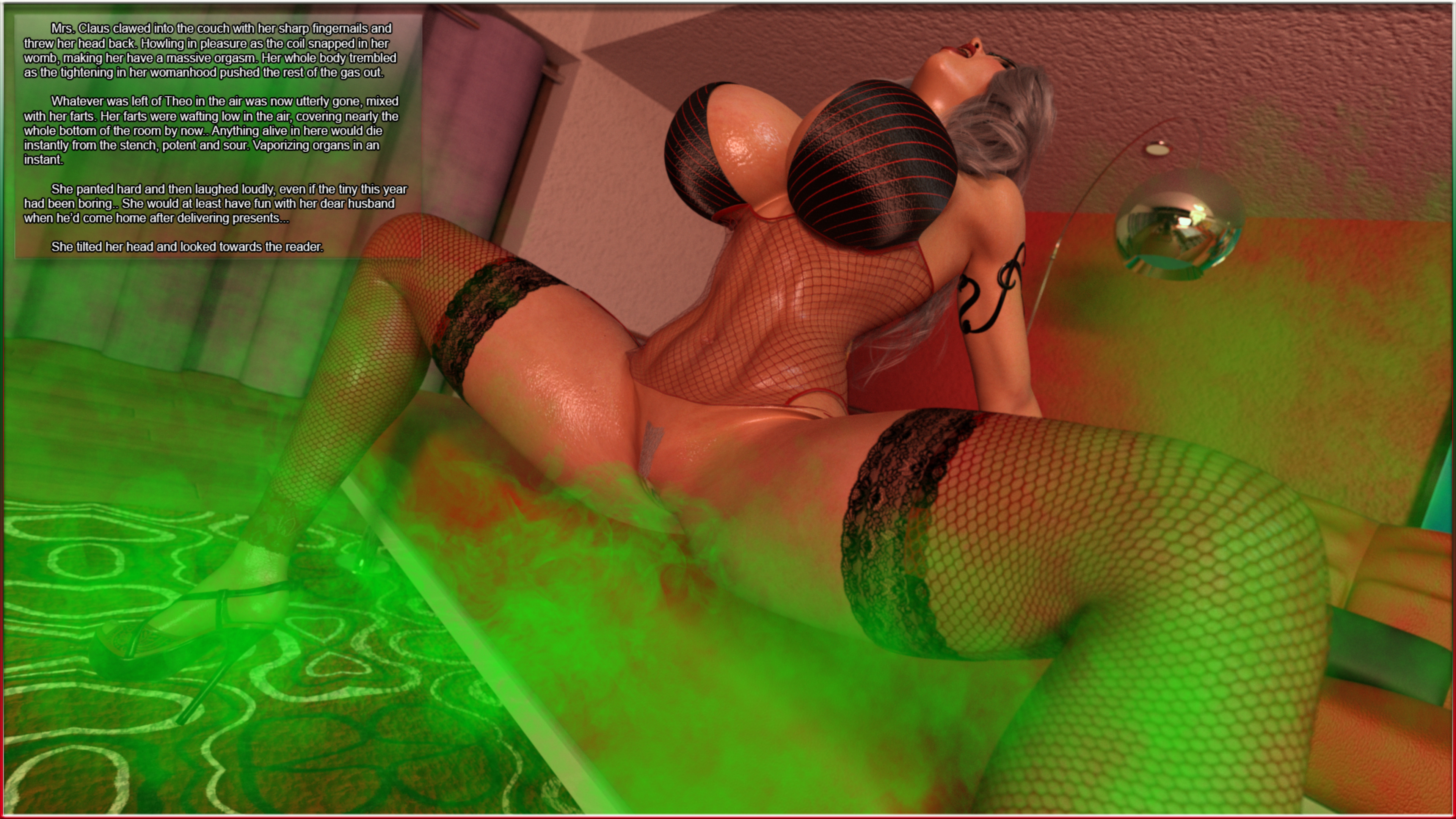
"Ho ho ho ho Oh my goodness!! Feels so fucking good to release all of this pressure." The jolts of delight rushed through her as her stomach deflated from the discharge of her personal air. She felt the coil in her womb tightening up, it was bringing her to the brink of climax.

Mrs. Claus clawed into the couch with her sharp fingernails and threw her head back. Howling in pleasure as the coil snapped in her womb, making her have a massive orgasm. Her whole body trembled as the tightening in her womanhood pushed the rest of the gas out.

Whatever was left of Theo in the air was now utterly gone, mixed with her farts. Her farts were wafting low in the air, covering nearly the whole bottom of the room by now.. Anything alive in here would die instantly from the stench, potent and sour. Vaporizing organs in an instant.

She panted hard and then laughed loudly, even if the tiny this year had been boring.. She would at least have fun with her dear husband when he'd come home after delivering presents...

She tilted her head and looked towards the reader.



"Now then my dear little readers... I do hope that you will all have a very lovely holidays. Make sure to stay nice and don't do naughty things, you wouldn't want to have a visit from the yule ladies." Mrs. Claus pointed at the reader and smirked widely.

"...Oh and don't even try to be naughty intentionally, we will know..." She wagged her finger, giving the reader a wink.

She let out a deep breath and her stomach growled with hunger "Mmmm it's been a long night and I am getting quite famished..." She tilted her head and looked towards the reader with a huge evil grin. Leaning closer towards them and wetting her lips with the tip of her tongue.

"... You look all plump and juicy like a Christmas steak..."



Without letting the reader react and run away, Mrs. Claus opened her mouth wide to gobble them up with delight. She let out a loud purr of satisfaction as the reader moved around on her tongue.

Her tongue pushed them up against her upper gum before tilting her head back. Releasing to so the reader would slide down towards the entrance of her throat to be swallowed up whole.

What a lovely treat...

Thank you all for reading, have a lovely holiday and new years.. be nice and don't let the yule ladies snatch you up to kill you ;p

**MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

**FROM LUCIFER
AND LILITH!**

SPECIAL THANKS

TIER 5 PATRONS

- BISHOP RED
- STUART THEODORE
CALLAHAN
- TRENT LEWIS

TIER 4 PATRONS

- MATTHEW
- OWNT
- LORENZO
- BJORN OLSSON
- JELUME
- DAVID HANHAMS
- VINCEWALLACE
- GERALD ERICKSON
- AJZ

