



It was the twenty-fourth of December – Christmas!

I was invited to my girlfriend's place to Celebrate with her family and I was on my way when I went by this new shop in town.

It had just opened up... On top of the building one could read in big letters: MAGIC SHOP

Something about the shop Caught my eye. It was intriguing and... I entered for a quick browse.



Marry Christmas. Welcome to the magic shop.

> I greeted the shop attendant and started browsing the products.

I could not believe my eyes as I kept looking. There was a potion that promised to make your dick irresistible to the other gender.





Various love potions were standing in one of the shelves.





There was even a magical board game said to transform its players. **Really, who is** thinking up all this nonsense? Secret tomes filled a wall of the shop up to the ceiling. All of them promising some sort of magic spell. Most of them love related.



And finally, I stumbled upon a small collection of bells. They looked like your standard Christmas bells... but the prices were off the Charts!

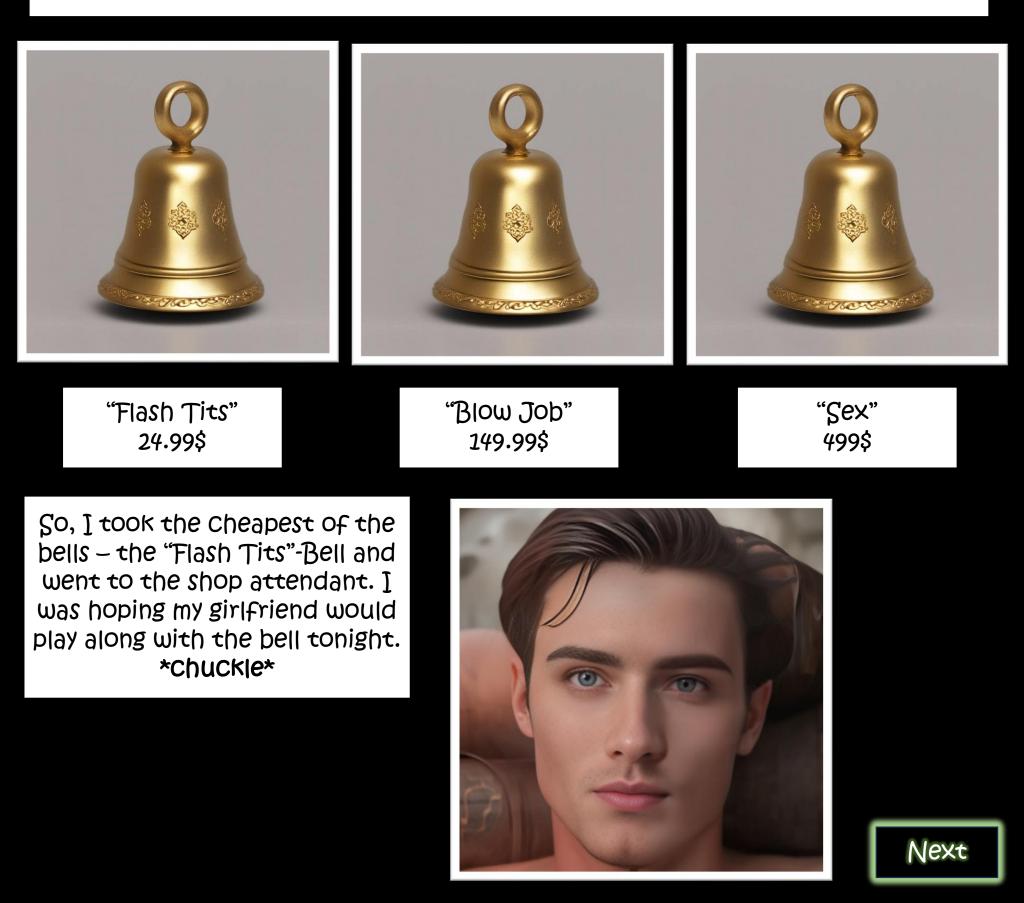


There was a blowjob bell... a sex bell... an orgasm bell... there were a lot of bells...



"Jingle the bell, and any girl hearing the sound will do the bells bidding"... It's a fun idea for roleplaying with your girlfriend in the bedroom... but what's with those price tags?!

Now... I don't know if you know this problem... But when I enter a store... I feel bad if I go out again without buying anything...



As I was paying up I struck up a conversation with the sales girl and asked why there were only love spell and transformation-related products in their assortment. There must be other magic people would buy.

> Like what else kinda magic would you expect?

Hm... don't know. **Riches**?

Boy, if anybody tries to sell you magic that promises money **don't fall for it!** 

> If that stuff worked worked, why would we sell anything?

I could not argue with that logic. She was absolutely correct. But I had to smile as I paid up, Cause what she said implied she believed in the stuff she sold? LOL!

> Have fun with your new bell. And a merry Christmas!

## Leave the shop

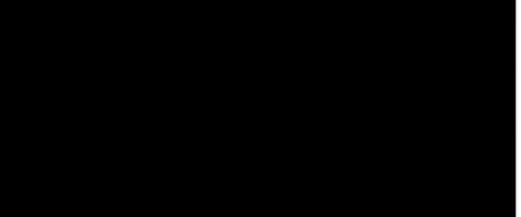
Jingle the bell

I jingled the bell as a joke and the shop attendant pulled down the top part of her sorceress Costume revealing her braless tits underneath.

> I was impressed by the commitment she was showing to sell her goods. \*Chuckle\*

> > Next

I took one last look at those boobs before she covered them up again and I headed out – over to my girlfriend's place. It did not take long for me to reach my girlfriend's house. It was lovely decorated!



When I rang the doorbell, Beth's sister opened the door.



Hi! You must be Jacob?

> I'm Amalia, Beth's sister. Come on in.

Amalia – my girlfriend's sister 19 years old

Amalia led me to the living room where I was greeted by four more of the most iconic Christmas sweaters I had ever seen.





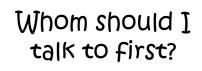
Beth's family was very friendly, and they all made me feel real welcome in their home.

> Now, you might ask, why are there only women? I asked the same question. Beth told me her aunt is freshly divorced and her dad was still at work but should join them later.













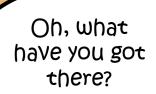
Beatrix – Beth's Aunt Obviously, I approached my girlfriend Beth first and gave her a little peck on the cheek.

> Glad you could make it. ] think it's pretty cool that we celebrate Christmas together this year.

> > Hey, babe!



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She was talking about the golden string falling out of my trousers' pocket where I stored the bell.



I took out the bell and showed it to her while telling her I took a detour to the new magic shop. Obviously, the bell jingled while doing so...

> Oh, my! Don't tell me you had to buy some more junk because you did not want to leave the shop empty-handed!

> > She knows me too well!

Now...usually... I'd try to defend my actions... or say that it's rude to leave a store empty-handed... But Beth had pulled up her sweater revealing her breasts, right there in the living room!

> "Flash Tits" – really? So, it's a lewd bell?

Fine we Can play with that later.

But I hope you did not pay more than 5 bucks for that junk!



I was kinda dumbstruck by the situation at hand. I mean... what would you say right now?

Jacob?

I looked around the room. Beth's mom and sister had left, and her Aunt and cousin were talking with their backs to us. So, nobody but me saw Beth's goods on display...



And then the spook was over. Beth pulled down her sweater once again storing those wonderful globes away.

> In front of my family! \*whisper\* You can play with them later!

> > Are you okay? You are kinda staring at my Chest.

> > > 50

Next

I averted my eyes from that beautiful Cleavage and established eye ContaCt - assuring her that I was fine...



The bell had worked!

I kept talking to Beth's family, but my thoughts kept drifting back to the bell... Should I use it again? Maybe on somebody else?

But one thought got stronger and stronger... dominating my eagerness to try out the bell once more...

> Would the others work in a similar fashion?

If this bell worked...

but my







Next

What happened there was totally insane!





I headed back out towards the magic shop. I had excused myself from Beth and her family saying I had forgotten something and that I'd be right back.



Merry Christmas. Oh, hello again. **No refunds!** 

> I assured her I was very happy with my purchase and went straight for the shelf with the bells.

I was quite low on funds... so all I was able to pick up was the BJ bell. But if that one worked just like the other... I would be a happy man!

> Enjoy your purchase. And once again, Merry Christmas!

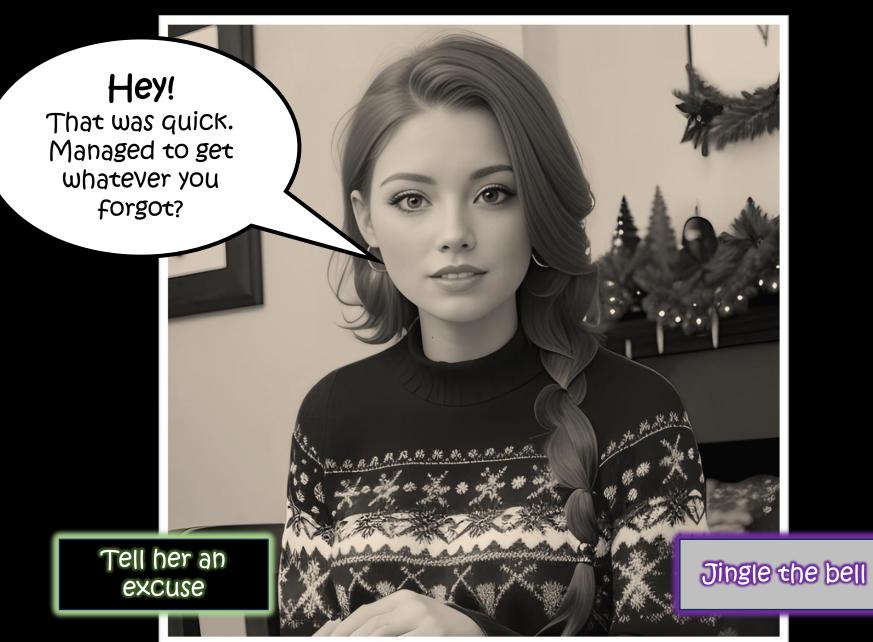
## Leave the shop

Jingle the bell



I got back to Beth's house in no time ...

This time my ringing was answered by Jesse.



I make up some quick excuse about an item of my grandfather I want to have with me at Christmas and Jesse believes me as we walk into the living room and join the others.

> **Aww!** That's so cute.

You and your granddad must have been really Close!

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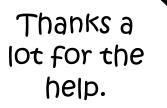


Aunt Beatrix asks me to help her with the beverages and I follow her. Once we are alone I...

> Hey, Jacob. Can you help me get the beverages?

I help her

I jingle the bell



After helping Beatrix, I find myself in the living room once again...



] jingle the bell and it takes immediate effect!

> So... I know... you are Beth's boyfriend. But I was just thinking of something more fun to pass the time...

Before I can answer Beatrix strips off her Christmas sweater and gets on her knees.

> You like them? I noticed the way you've been staring at my breasts.

Then she gets on all fours and starts Crawling towards me. .

If your girlfriend does not give you the needed attention you Can always CUM to Aunty Beatrix.

I'll show you what a more experienCed woman Can do with her mouth.



I could only nod and did what I was told. This was so crazy!

> Please take your cock out now.



As soon as my COCK was free Beatrix grabbed it with her hand and jammed it in her mouth.





It felt amazing! She indeed knew what she was doing!

suck

From the movements of her tongue to the suction from her lips - everything felt just perfect!

It did not take long and she had me on the brink of orgasm!

## suck suck



But she knew how far I was gone and slowed it right there. Keeping me on the edge! Playing with the tip - Teasing me for a good minute longer...





Until – with a few final strokes – she made me erupt all over her tits. **Wow**!

> Ühhh. That's a lot of cum, boy.



I think you really enjoyed that.

Maybe I should teach my niece a few tricks. **\*giggle\***  Beatrix simply slid her Sweater back on and then she was back to normal. I was fearing the worst but it kinda worked out.

I'll go wash up real quiCk.

Oh, my. It seems I spilled some.

> Thanks for the help, Jacob!

Shortly later Miss Alcone informs everyone that dinner is ready and soon we all find ourselves at the beautifully decked Christmas table.

> A Toast! To Aunt Monica. Thank you very much for this lovely Christmas dinner!

3

From decorations to the food. Everything is just perfect, and it feels really like Christmas!







The girls kept bickering for a little longer. The sister's acting pouty and all. It was adorable! And then, after dinner, we got to the presents.

> Beth liked my present – a Cute ring in the form of a heart.



So, Jacob... I've talked with my mom about you saving up for a motorcycle.

> I know it's not very Christmaslike gifting money but may you reach your goal sooner with this.

> > Next

And we decided to support you in that endeavor.

**Oh... wow.** That's 500\$. Are you sure, Miss Alcone?

> Please, Call me Monica. And yes, I'm sure.

Thank you very much! Beth's family was kinda loaded and Beth and I were together for almost a year but still – 500\$ just like that. Wow! That motorcycle is becoming a reality sooner than expected... **Or not...** 



This is me, sneaking out of the house into the snowstorm... my feet leading me to that magic shop once again...



That motorcycle had to wait... Cause there was something here I wanted more! And 500 bucks was just enough!



I greeted her and headed straight over to the bell section.

I grabbed the "Sex-Bell" from the stand and paid up.

> Here you go, Sir. Have fun with your purChase.

> > But if I may, please don't jingle the bell in here.

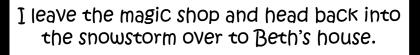
Leave the shop

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Jingle the bell



And I sneak back in.





This time I had borrowed a key, so nobody noticed me leaving.











With the sex-bell in hand, the only question was... was I using it on my girlfriend? Or on one of the other four?!









The bell took effect and Amalia removed her skirt while eying me passionately.

Next

On second thought... she Can wait.

I heard from Beth, that you have a really big CoCK.



I'm a real size queen you know. **\*giggle\*** 

I take out my CoCk and get the desired reaction.

T.

**Oh, wow!** Beth really wasn't lying. Amalia jumped me right there. She must have been soaking wet from fiddling down there while watching me take my dick out, Cause it slid right in!

## Moan

Holy smokes! That is a big COCK!





It's so nice of you **\*moan\*** to share your CoCk **\*moan\*** with me.

Fap Fap Fap



Good sisters should share, don't you think so too, Jacob?

Moan













A CONTRACT

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We cleaned Amalia up real quick, and **\*poof\*** she was back to normal.

> Oh, hi, Jacob! ] think my sister's been looking for you.

> > Of course. I'll go see her ASAP.





At first, I was confused... had I accidentally jingled a bell? But no... Beth was just genuinely horny...

> You are joking, right? **I'm horny!**

And usually, you are too! Did you wank off in the bathroom?!



I was tired and my COCK was fucking spent! But well... duty Calls...

Mhhh Yes, right there, Jacob.

> IICK IICK

lick

As I dutifully go down on my girlfriend my thoughts drift back to the magic shop... I really wish I had bought that orgasm bell right now...

Hello, Hexxet here,

I wish you a Merry Christmas and I hope you liked my Christmas-themed PAI ©.

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First Page

Flash Choice

**BJ** Choice

Sex Choice