



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.





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.

There was even a magical board game said to transform its players. Really, who is thinking up all this nonsense?





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...







"Flash Tits" 24.99\$

"Blow Job" 149.99\$

"Sex" 499\$

So, I took the cheapest of the bells – the "Flash Tits"-Bell and went to the shop attendant. I was hoping my girlfriend would play along with the bell tonight.

\*Chuckle\*





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, why would we sell anything?







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.



19 years old

Next

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

Неу, Jacob! Hi. I'm Monica. Beth's mom. Beth - my girlfriend Monica - Beth's 20 years old mom XXXXXX Merry Christmas. Jesse – Beth's Beatrix - Beth' Cousin Next Aunt 18 years old

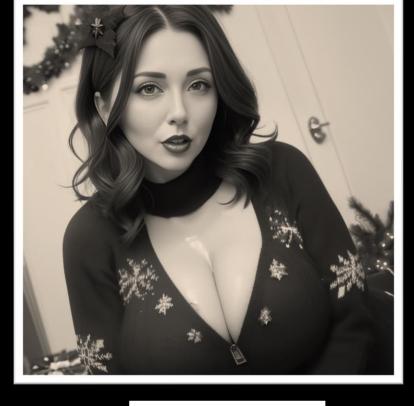


Whom should I talk to first?











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. I think it's pretty cool that we celebrate Christmas together this year. Hey, babe!





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? Next





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.

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

Next

I sat down with Beth's mother to introduce myself. After all, we are meeting for the first time in person. My baby girl has told us a lot about you. But it's good to finally meet you in person, Jacob. As I sit down next to Miss Hendrix I hear the bell I had stored away in my trousers pockets jingle. Next







What happened there was totally insane!



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...

If this bell worked...

Would the others work in a similar fashion?







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

This time my ringing was answered by Jesse.

## Hey!

That was quick.
Managed to get
whatever you
forgot?

Tell her an excuse

Jingle the bell















The way she slobbered up my dick felt amazing! S/UPP











Obviously, I complied with that request. I aimed for the tits but some jumpy shots also hit her face. It felt amazing! Wow! What a load! My cousin should take better care of you. \*giggle\*



Help Auntie Beatrix Stay with your girlfriend Look for Beth's sister Meet Miss Alcone in the kitchen



















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

























Then, one moment to the next, Beth was back to normal... and confused.

Oh... err. What are we doing in my room?

## \*gulp\*

You... said you wanted to show me something?

Hm... Okay. Sorry, I forgot. Let's get back to my family before they start any rumors about us...

Though... I'll hit the bathroom real quick. I have this weird taste in my mouth.





Yup, she's a treasure.

A snowstorm had come up and Beth's dad was trapped at work. I did not particularly mind...



Yup. She's the sweetest daughter. Mom does not appreciate us.



Oh, come on you guys. It's just a phrase.

> Trying to cheer us up. Isn't she the sweetest?



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.

And we decided to support you in that endeavor.

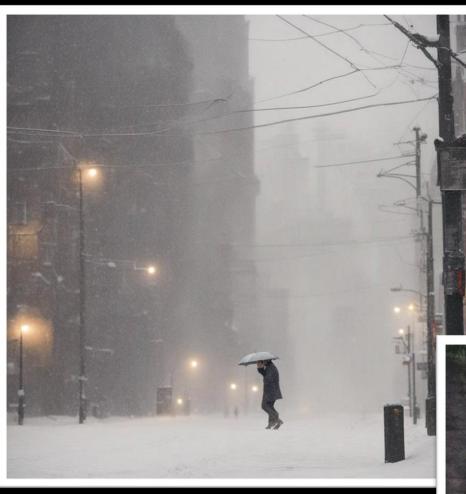
Oh... wow. That's 500\$. Are you sure, Miss Alcone?

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

Thank you very much!

Next

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!

Merry Christmas. Oh, it's you, again.

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 Jingle the bell



And I sneak back in.



I leave the magic shop and head back into the snowstorm over to Beth's house.



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?!





Beatrix – Beth's Aunt





















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























That closer look, indeed got very close!

After a short but deep fellatio, Aunt Beatrix was popping the question... I know I'm not that young anymore... But... would you consider... fucking me? Beatrix, you are beautiful. Next





Oh, god! I'm ... I'm... **I'm** having an orgasm!

Moan

I came together with her, shooting my load deep inside her womb.

Next

Thank you for this Jacob. If Jesse's dad was half the man you are we might still be together. And who knows? Maybe Jesse will have a little sibling soon. \*giggle\* \*Gulp\* Had I really knocked her up?... Only time would tell. Next







Alright!
Ready for some action?



Oh, come on. Did you think I would not notice? You've been horny all day!

Let me tell you a secret. So have I! **So, let's fuck!** 

I... I'm a bit tired...





I was tired and my cock was fucking spent! But well... duty calls...

Mhhh Yes, right there, Jacob.

> lick lick

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...

Next

Hello, Hexxet here,

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



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Flash Choice

**BJ** Choice

Sex Choice