ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS...

Is world Peace?

~75 pages

E

FFM

MD

MC

https://subscribestar.adult/Hexxet

Hexxet‘s Magic Comics

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Cast

- Tim, Timmy, Timmothy… a 20-year-old rich guy who had a change of heart (not really!)
- Tim‘s Parents… Whatever!
- Isabel… Tim‘s 40-ish neighbour
- Joana… Isabel‘s 19-year-old daughter

All characters were created with AI. No real humans are depicted in this comic.

16 years ago...

I was a happy child...

15 years ago

I always had an abundance of presents under my tree.

14 years ago...

Hell, we even got an abundance of trees some years!

My parents were loaded!

But of course, I did not know that was in any way related!

Santa was bringing me everything I wished for because I was such a good kid!



That's what I truly believed... back when I was still six...

Then, one day, my whole world broke apart!

Santa does not exist.

Nooooooooo!



At first, I did not want to believe!

I tried to convince people that Santa was real... But all my rich friends at school just laughed at me.





Even the teachers...

All those lies!

Of course, today, now that I've grown up, I know it was all lies...

They truly believed in what they told me...

But I don't blame my parents for my Christmas Trauma...

That Santa did not exist...

But I know the truth!

Santa does exist!



He just gives a shit about rich people!

You see, I had some dark phases in my life due to my Christmas depression...

So dark indeed, that one day, my parents sent me away to stay at a poor family's home for one Christmas eve!

Goth is bad, Timmy.

Well... not poor poor. They had a roof over their heads... and they got paid for me staying there, so they treated me nicely... But it still felt like a major punishment!

That was four years ago... And I would have never believed that this experience would in any way change my ways...

But I could not have been more wrong!



For at that eve... I saw... HIM!

He came in through the window!

He materialized a tree...

And produced presents out of a bag way too small...

And then... he saw me...



He put his finger over his mouth and gestured for me to shush.

Then he left through the window...



What the actual holy fuck?!

Obviously, I would have thought it was all a hoax. Either from my parents or the family I was staying with...

But I followed him outside and he flew off!



He fucking flew!

Ever since, I've been a good kid...

I gave away my money to organisations that help people... or stuff like that...

I helped old ladies over the steet...





I even saved a kitten from a tree!

Why? For there was something I wanted!
Even rich people need magic, you know?!

All I want for Christmas is World Peace.

Three years in a row...

All I want for Christmas is World Peace.

All I want for Christmas is World Peace.

I put the same Christmas wish on my window still...

Three years in succession it had been denied... obviously...



It collides with the wishes of some oligarchs...

I... can not fulfill that...

But this Christmas... I have a feeling... my wish will finally come true!

So, join me for today's Christmas Eve as I survey the scene in detail. *(There is a camera installed in that teddy bear I placed in my living room).*

And there he is... The man himself. **Santa!**

Followed by one of his elves... darn, that's a hot one!

He approaches the window still... and reads my note...

World Peace

If you can't grant world peace than maybe a real working Millennium Rod from the series Yu-Gi-Oh

Oho... Is that...

Yes, Santa. This is the guy who wished for World peace these past three years...

What's... Yu-Gi-Oh again? And what's that Millennium Rod?

I have studied up on Santa all these years. I found urban legends of him giving out bowls that generate infinite food. And so much more. **The guy can materialize basically anything!!**

But most importantly... When it comes to human wishes, he, or his elves, consult the internet!

Yu-Gi-Oh's a trading card game. Let me check real quick about that rod thing, Red.

Why that is important, you ask? Well, there is a **signal jammer** installed in my house!

Darn... I've got no signal. Shall I go outside and ch...

Hm... Nah. It's fine. Seems to be a good kid. He deserves a toy for once...

And that was it! A new red present materializes under my Christmas tree!

The anticipation is almost killing me...

Come on... piss off already old man!

All I wanted to do was jump right out of bed and unpack that present...

But I've waited 4 years for this. So, like the good kid I pretended to be, I only unpacked my reward the next morning.

I had always dreamt about this as a kid!

A real Millennium rod!

Power beyond what money could buy!

And it was all mine now!
I did it! **I tricked Santa!**

I could take control of any big company's CEO and get insta-rich again.

I could turn politicians into my faithful minions and become the next president...

So many doors stood wide open to me...

knock

knock

But for now... Let's focus on the door in front of me...

My neighbour, Mrs. Rogers, opens.

Oh, merry Christmas, Timmothy. Do you need something?

Oh, you see, I'm trying to bake a cake for the kids in the Harington orphanage...

Awww!

...but ditzy me forgot to buy sugar...

Please, come in. We sure have sugar left over from our baking.

These past years of miming the good guy did not only fool Santa!

Mrs. Rogers invites me into her apartment without a second thought.

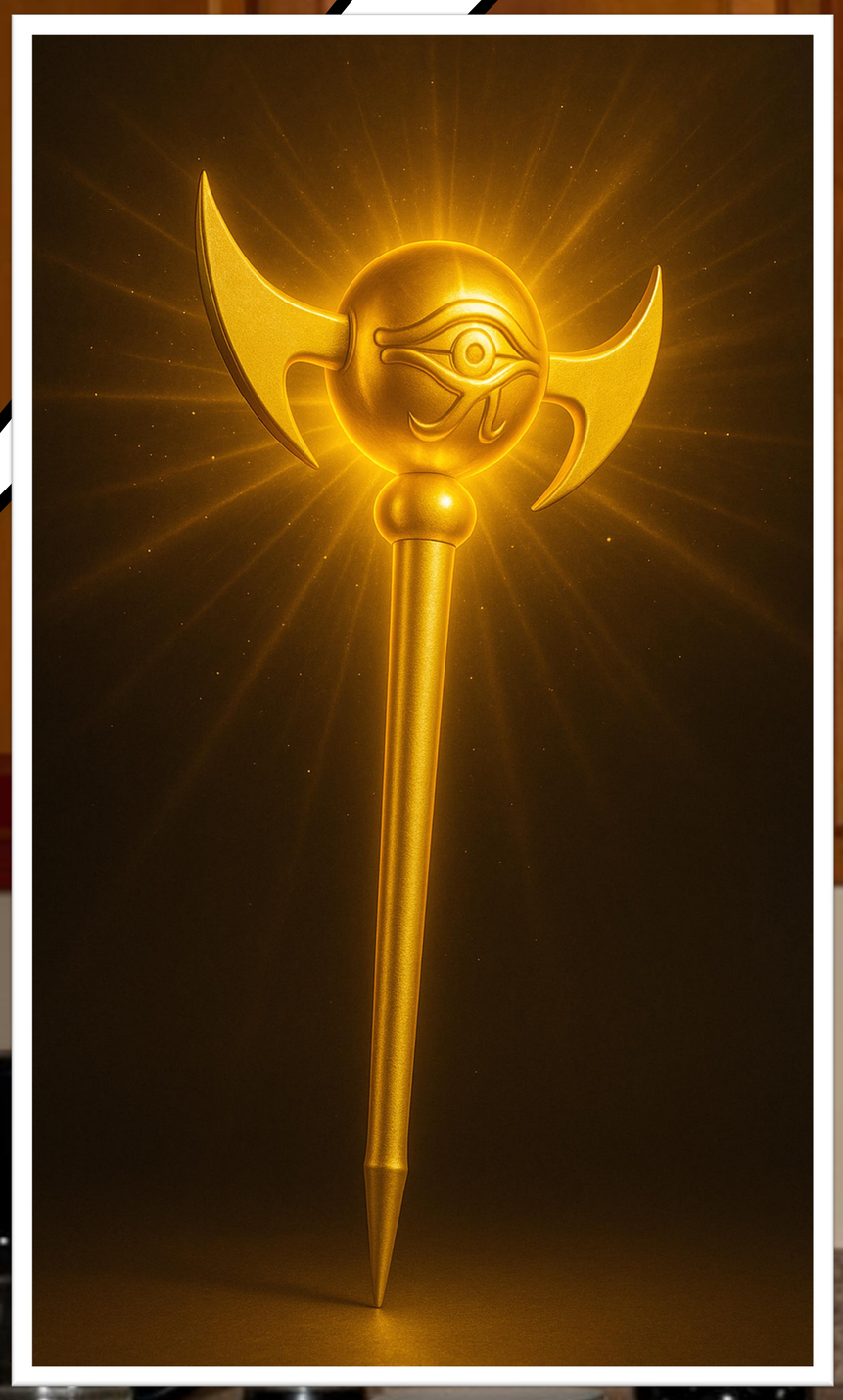
Never would it cross her mind that I could have ulterior intentions.

Now... where did I put that spare sugar...

Uh, Mrs. Rogers. May I show you what I got for Christmas?

giggle Looks like a child's toy. What is it?

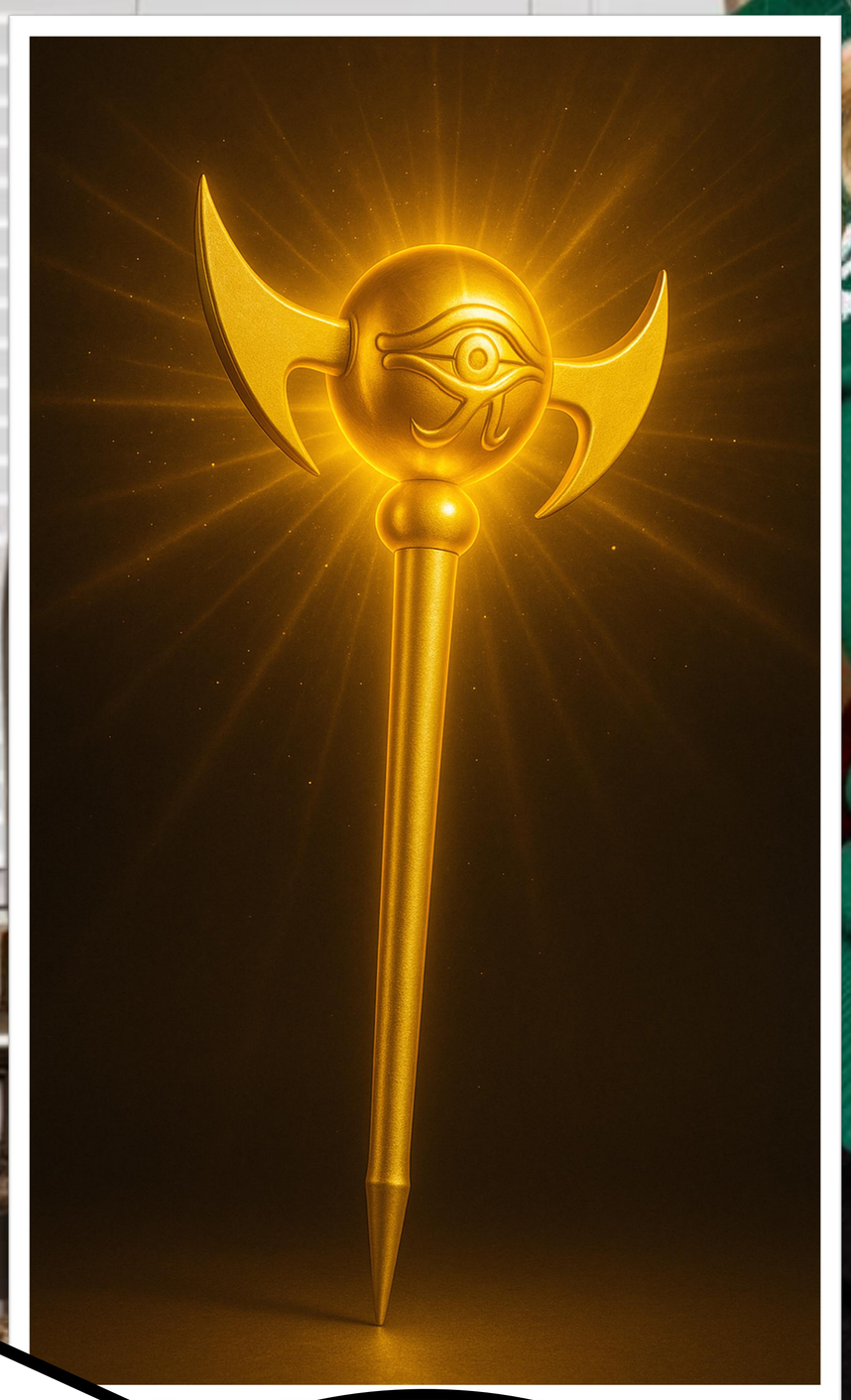
Oh... just the most powerful artifact in the whole universe... **probably.**



Oh, my!
Is it glowing?

I raise the Millennium Rod and feel its powers take hold of Mrs. Rogers.

What... is it doing to me?



Oh, it's turning you into my faithful slave.

Not funny, Timmothy!

Your slave?

Huh? My mind?

Put... it away?

Put my mind away...

...

Now, Isabel... You don't mind me calling you Isabel, do you?

I... don't mind you calling me Isabel...

He-he... You are my slave, Isabel.

I'm your slave...

I am your Master.

You are my Master...

You do anything I tell you.

I do anything you tell me.

Remove your Christmas sweater!

Remove my sweater...

Yes, Master.

Nice!

Without hesitation, Mrs. Ro... Isabel follows my every command!

Lift your skirt.

Cute panties – Give them to me.

rustle

Good girl!

I let my hands roam over her curvy body before I take a whiff of her secret cavern.

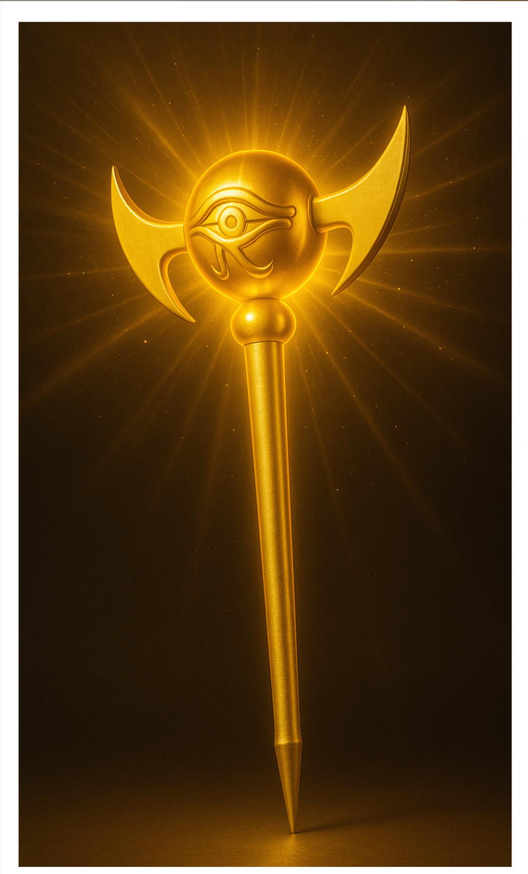
You are still a very beautiful woman, Isabel.

grope

sniff

She lets it happen without reaction.

But I wanted more! I wanted devotion!



So, once again I use the Millennium Rod on her.

Reprogramming her to worship me.

To please me eagerly!

Snap

Oh, Master!

See anything you like, Master?

How can this humble servant be of use?

I'll do anything for you, Master.

Anything?

Anything!

Mr's Rogers actually was not my main target...

But when my eyes fell on the yellow fruit on the counter behind her... I got a little distracted...







Like this, Master?

rub

This had always been a fantasy of mine... but you can't just walk around and ask women: "Hey, can you fuck yourself with a Banana for me?"... **They might deem it weird!**

Push it in!

Yes, Master!

insert

Unless of course, you have a Millennium Rod at your disposal...

Then they are more than eager to comply with all your fantasies!



It feels so good, performing for you, Master.

Now, would you like to steer for a bit, Master?

Oh, did I ever!

Moan

fap

fap

fap

I grabbed hold of the banana and banged my neighbour with the fruit until she came right over it!

Muhahaha!

Shortly later...

Thank you, Master. Is there anything I can do for you?

Maybe you'd like to sample my pussy yourself?

pant

pant

Hm... Nah.
I actually came over to turn your daughter into my personal fucktoy.

I understand, Master!

You can have that brat anyway you want.


This way, Master. Joana's watching TV in the living room.

Joana Rogers, the cute 19-year-old neighbour's daughter. A kind and polite girl who's regularly helping out at the orphanage kitchen...



For some reason, she does not like me. As if she were aware of my true nature, even though I managed to fool her mother and everyone else...

Tim?

Ewww!
He's totally oggling me through my Santa dress!

I didn't hear you come in...

Did... you need something?

What?!

Turn me into your sex slave? *giggle*

Mom! Did you hear that?

I told you he's a creep!

Oh, I heard, Sweety.

Mom? **What...** Why are you topless?!

Put something on, Mom!

You are showing this creep your breasts!

Enough with the creep calling...

ZAP



What the...

What is tha...

Oh, god!

I can ... feel it ... in my... head...

No! I... Will never...

I... I...

Amused, I watch Joana fight against the control the rod is exerting.

Of course, it is in vain.

I am yours, Master.

Her mind is no match for this Santa-powered magic. **Ha-ha-ha!**

That's more the tone I'd like to hear from you, Joana.

Now, be a good girl and show me your panties.

Yes,
Master.

Show you
my panties.

Now hand
them over.

Yes, Master.

And a second pair joins my collection, which is only about to grow from now on. *chuckle*

I command Joana to get on her knees and open her mouth wide.



Without hesitation, she does as she is told.


Lick it!


lick


slurp


Suck it!




mmpf



Joan's mouth felt amazing on my shaft!



Oh, how long have I been looking forward to this... *chuckle*

It's not that I did not get laid these past years... Actually, several girls were into the nice Timmy helping out at the Orphanage...



But I always had to stay in role. Be nice. Not hurting their feelings.

But now, it was all about me! And I could have any woman I wanted!



Even a girl like Joana, who despised me! **Wahahaha!**

Oh, my!
You look so good with a cock in your mouth, Sweety!

slurp

Can I join in, Master?

Joana was my main target...

plop

Thank you!

But who was I to say no to a mother-daughter double blowjob?

I'll make you feel really good!

Isabel takes hold of my cock, while her daughter keeps kneeling with her mouth open – like a doll.

Enthusiastically, Isabel went down on me.



Keeping eye contact all the time.

You like that, Master?

I did like it...

fap fap fap

GAK

slurp

And it reminded me that I wanted exactly that from Joana – utter **devotion, love, and appreciation!**

Stand up, slave.

Yes, Master.

Once again, I use my rod on her.



Reprogramming her...

To adore me...







Unconditionally.

One reprogramming session later...

Oh, Master!

I'm sorry for being such a prudish bitch to you!

Is there anything I can do to make things up?

Let's try that blowjob again.

Mhhh, yes Master!

lick

My pleasure.

slurp

suck

I love your cock, Master!

The blowjobs were not comparable. Before, she was like an emotionless robot. Now she was going crazy over my cock. **Both had something to it!**

Lick

But enough oral. I was ready for the main course!

Yes, Master. To the bedroom.

As we move the action to Isabel's bedroom, Joana jumps into the bed and, with a bright smile, asks...

What would you like to do first, Master?

giggle

I lay down on the bed and guide her onto my cock.

I love you with all my heart, Master!



And soon, she's rocking up and down my shaft like a pro!

Oh,
wow.

His cock
feels so big
inside, Mom!

giggle

It looks
amazing,
hon!

Yes.
Yes!
Yes!!

Moan


Best Christmas, ever!

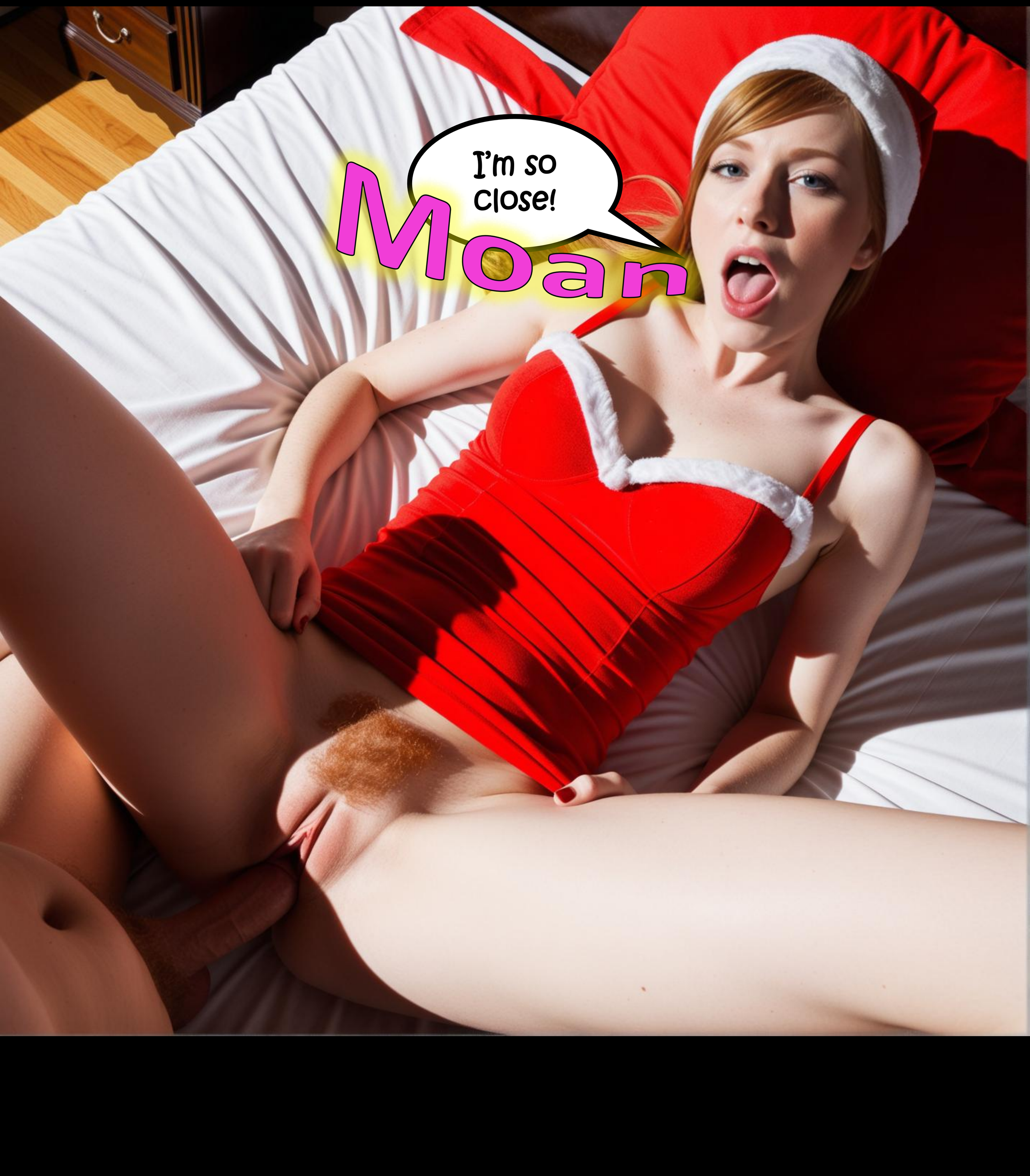


I take Joana in various positions that day.





She was a real firecracker in bed, once the Millennium Rod had removed all her inhibitions and turned her into my perfect slut. *chuckle*



Oh, god.
YES! YES!

Do it,
honey!

Cum for
Master!

Mo
an

fap
fap
fap

Can I go next, Master?

Oh, god! Your cock does indeed feel amazing!

fap fap fap

Yes. Yes! YES!

fap fap fap

Joana was still panting from post orgasmic bliss, while I fucked her mother right next to her.



And once I brought Isabel to climax...



Cumming!

I switched back.

Moan

Moan

Moan

Moan

And forth again.

Until I finally blew my load deep inside!

Oh, Wow!
That felt amazing!

Groan

pant
Wow! That was amazing!

But these two were just the beginning.

Money!

Power!

Pussy!

Right, Mom? Best Christmas ever!!

drip

With the Millennium Rod in hand, the world was my oyster, and I was just getting started...

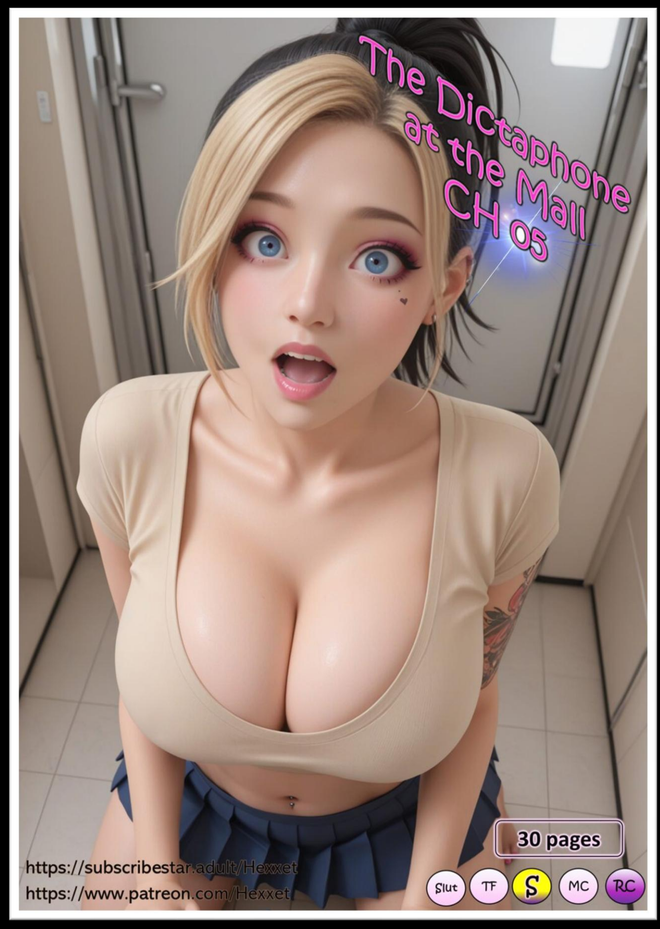
The End.

Hello, Hexxet here,

Phew! That was quite some action going on there! I know… no Christmas spirit whatsoever, but I hope you enjoyed Joana's cute Santa dress and Mrs. Roger's Christmas Sweater :P

I hope you liked this little evil Anti Christmas themed tale. What would you do with the Millennium Rod? ☺

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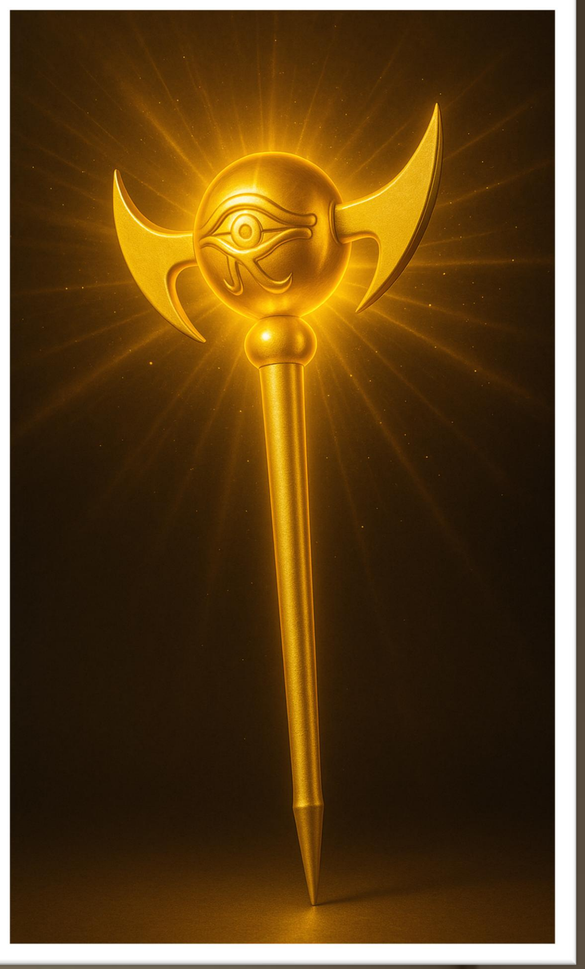
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Pinups

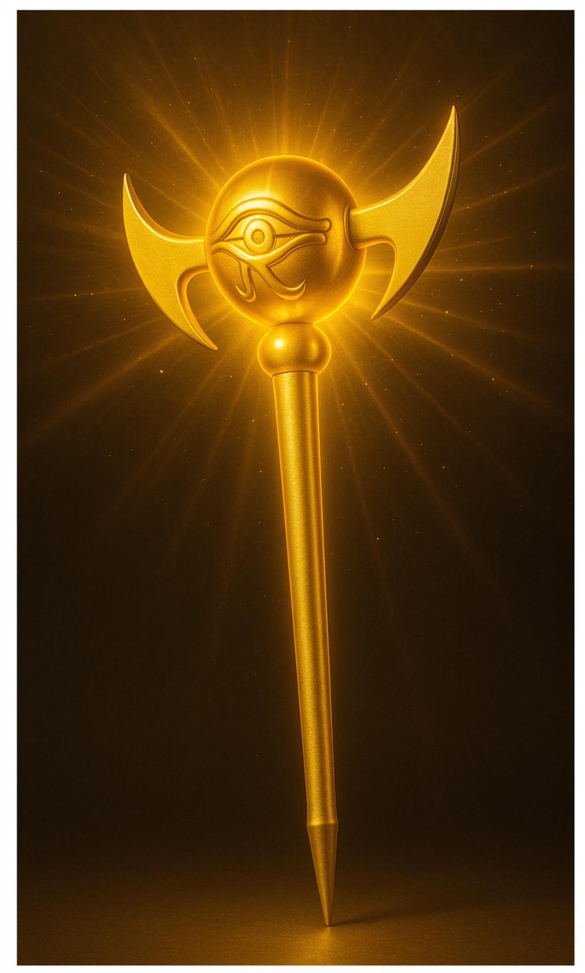
Merry Christmas!



lick
lick

Under the rod's influence, Mrs. Rogers had no problem with me inspecting her secret cavern more closely.

Now, you fall into a deep hypnotic trance, Mrs. Rogers.

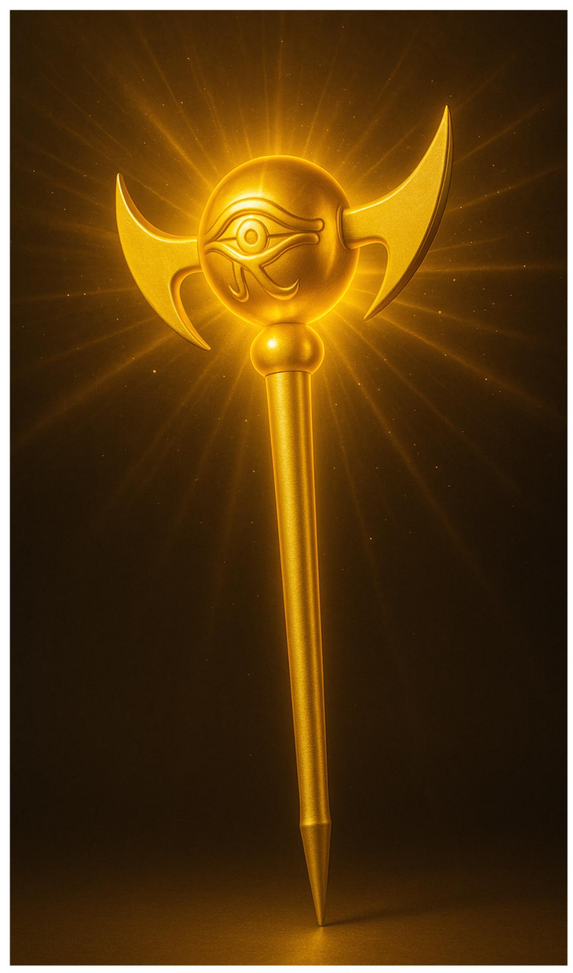


deep hypnotic trance...

I will obey...

You will obey me.


What would you like to do now, Master?



I'll do anything for your magnificent rod.

I loved the feeling of Joana's tight 19-year-old pussy clench around my cock!



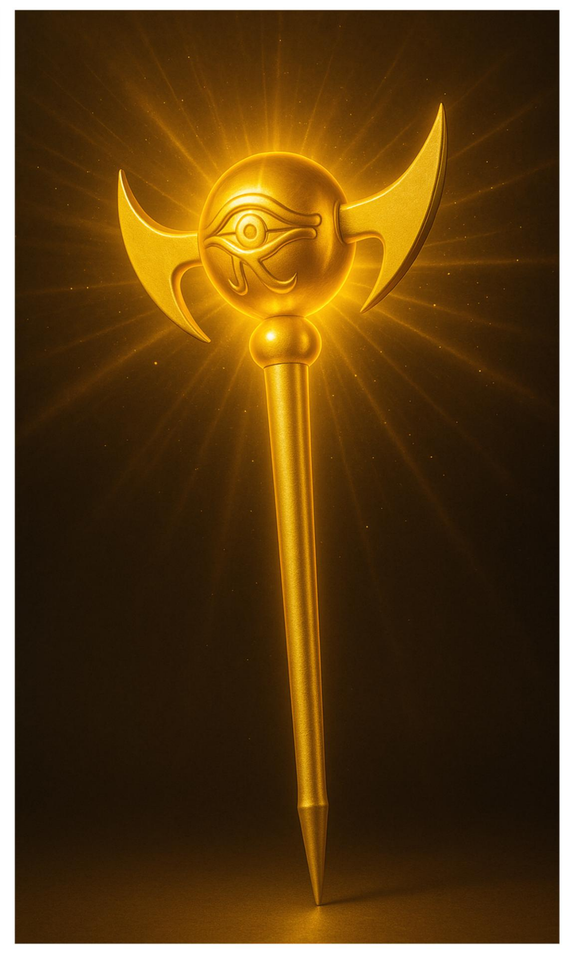
I guess I'll keep her around even after I conquer the world...


Merry
Christmas!

You can leave your hat on...



Yes, Master.



See anything you like, Master?

Merry Christmas!

Pet shops don't sell animals before major events anymore. So, if you were hoping for a kitten under the Christmas tree, you gotta get creative...




Merry
Christmas!


Merry
Christmas!


Merry Christmas!