



Brrr-  
I-it's  
c-c-colder in  
here! Darn cheapo  
Ricardo not allowing  
any heat in here. \*sigh\*  
But I can't keep  
this coat on.  
Freaking  
wet.



Nnh-  
Some Christmas  
Eve this turned out  
to be. Good thing  
Ricardo bought-



...food?  
Wait, a sec.  
I forgot that  
he only grabs groceries  
on Saturday. \*sigh\* And  
there's not a single morsel  
in this kitchen. And  
the mouse that was  
in here, I ate last  
week.



\*groans\*  
Should've been  
patient, I guess. I now gotta  
go to bed cold, hungry and  
with no one around.  
Just...great.



Maybe I should go to the mouse town. I'd at least get plenty of food nuzzled warm in their houses.



\*giggle\* You aren't dying. In fact, I'm here to give you the best night of your life!

What the heck is that? I'm not that starved to start seeing bright lights.

Oh?



I'm Twinkle Bell! The Christmas Mouse-Fairy!


Were those mushrooms on that pizza I had yesterday the cause of you?

\*giggle\* Nope. I'm quite real. Go on ahead. Wish for anything!



Fine. I'll play. I wish to be warm and comfy.

Jingle Winglest! You got it, sister!



Room temp is set at a nice comfy temp and you don't have to wear uncomfortable layers of clothes. Whatcha think?!

Oh, my!  
This is amazing!



I wish for my feet to get lots of rubs!  
Please?!  
PLEASE?!

That's the spirit! I know a bunch of Christmas Elves that have the night off with Santa out, so they'd love to pamper a lady like you.



Meet Jingle, Mingle, Zingle, and Tingle!

Hi there!

Uh...hi, you guys. Sorry, but this is kinda trippy to see.



Aww- just rest. They'll rub that foot pain all away. It'll feel like you're walking on clouds the next few weeks.

How nice.

Ooo, her feet are so soft and fluffy!

Best feet ever!



It's like she's a living, breathing plushie!

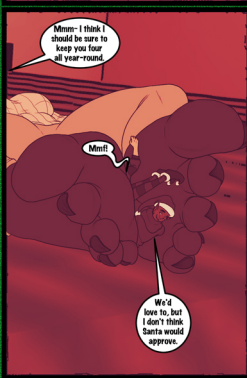
How does this feel, Steph?



Divine-purrrr

WHO!

Playful, ain't the?



Mmm-I think I should be sure to keep you four all year-round.

Mmf!

We'd love to, but I don't think Santa would approve.

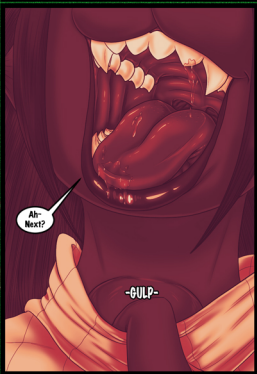


Hmm...I was getting so relaxed, I nearly forgot about my hunger.

Hey, Twinkle Bell? Any Christmas Elves that wanna retire in my belly?

But of course.

Then I wish for a bunch of Christmas Elves to be fed to me until I'm full!







We'll try to only slightly move around in there. No promises though.

\*hiccup\* \*hiccup\*  
Um, Twinkle Bell?

Yes?

If it's not too much to wish for, may I wish for some belly rubbing? I don't ever get anyone willing to do that for me except once when I was a ill girl. I had ate for the first time two mice and my tummy wasn't ready for that, so my mom rubbed it. It was so nice- I'd like to fee-



You haven't had a belly rub for that long? Well, no worries. I'd more than love to help you out, Steph.



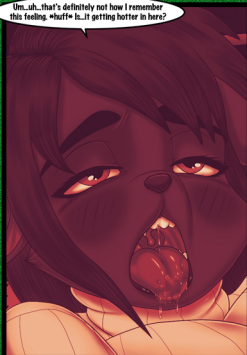
Oh, thank you so much!

\*chuckles\*  
No need to thank me. Touching your softening belly and plush feet made my night.



Oh, wow! Even with your shirt on, your belly feels... moldable.

Um...uh...that's definitely not how I remember this feeling. \*buff\* Is...it getting hotter in here?



\*gripe\*

\*chuckle\* Things change, but I'm certain you are more than fine with this change, hmm?

\*muzzle\*



N-nyah!  
Th-this feels...  
-I-I can't describe it. Ooh- K-keep on rubbing.



\*GURGLE\*

\*rub\*

Yes, ma'am.  
Can't believe I get her to "nyah".  
\*muzzle\*

Oh, dear.  
It's getting pretty active in here.

\*pant\*  
\*pant\*

\*GURGLE\*

S-so hot.  
\*pant\*

\*GLORP\*

\*BLOP\*

\*GURGLE\*







Merry Christmas, Stephi  
I'll be sure to drop by next  
year! Sweet dreams-

**\*BELCH\***

\*yawn\* Guess  
I'll need to lose weight  
...this January.

**GLORF**

**\*SNOOOORE\***

\*mumbles loudly\* I  
want some milk with  
my elf. \*snort\* And  
rub just a lil lower.

...Hark, the angel snores  
so lovely. \*groans\* At least  
she's not belly-aching about  
there being no food or...  
heat?

It actually  
feels warm. Well, I guess  
she'll be happy to know that  
I got a bonus, so she can go out  
and buy us lots of food tomorrow.  
Knowing her, she's starving  
right now.

**\*SNOOOORE\***

**CHRISTMAS DAY NOON**

Mmm- good  
thing that baker was  
open at five this morning. Though  
...It seems as though those elves  
and these treats are doing quite  
a lot of damage on my  
figure.

Hey, Dad!  
Look! It's Santa  
Claws!

Junior. It's  
not nice to  
point...especially  
at thicc ladies, I  
mean, people.

