



**LUCKY
LITTLE
GOY**

**CHRISTMAS
SPECIAL**

**By
ElRelator**

It was a very special Christmas for the Towers Family. Sarah was now 18 years old and her mother, dressed as Mrs. Claus, had prepared a unique gift for her.

Come here, girls!
I've got something
for you!





It's something that I like too... So if you don't hurry maybe I'll keep it for myself!



What is it,
mom?



She went out, mom!

Where's your sister?
I wanted her to share
this special moment
with us...



Oh! That's a pity!
Anyways, I've got a
great present for
you!

Wow!
Really?

Wait...Let me find it...






Here it is!



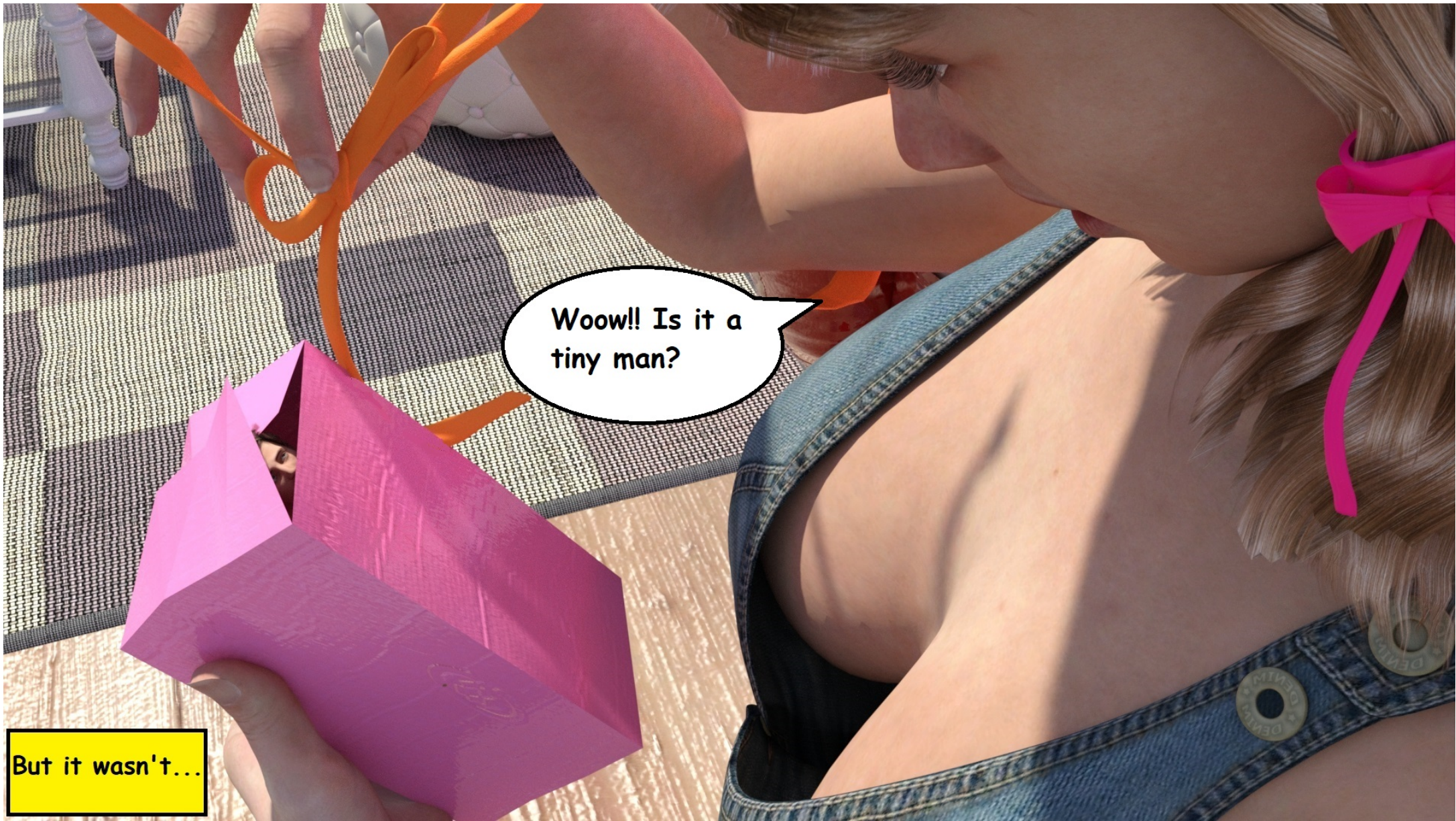
What a cute little box! Pink is my favorite color! But... What is it?



It's a tiny thing
every girl must have
when she becomes a
woman...



Sarah thought it would probably be some feminine cosmetic product...



Woow!! Is it a tiny man?

But it wasn't...



Awww! Poor thing... He looks so scared...

Michael, the tiny man, had been in the darkness for hours. When the box finally opened, he was shocked by the sight of a beautiful giantess smiling down at him.



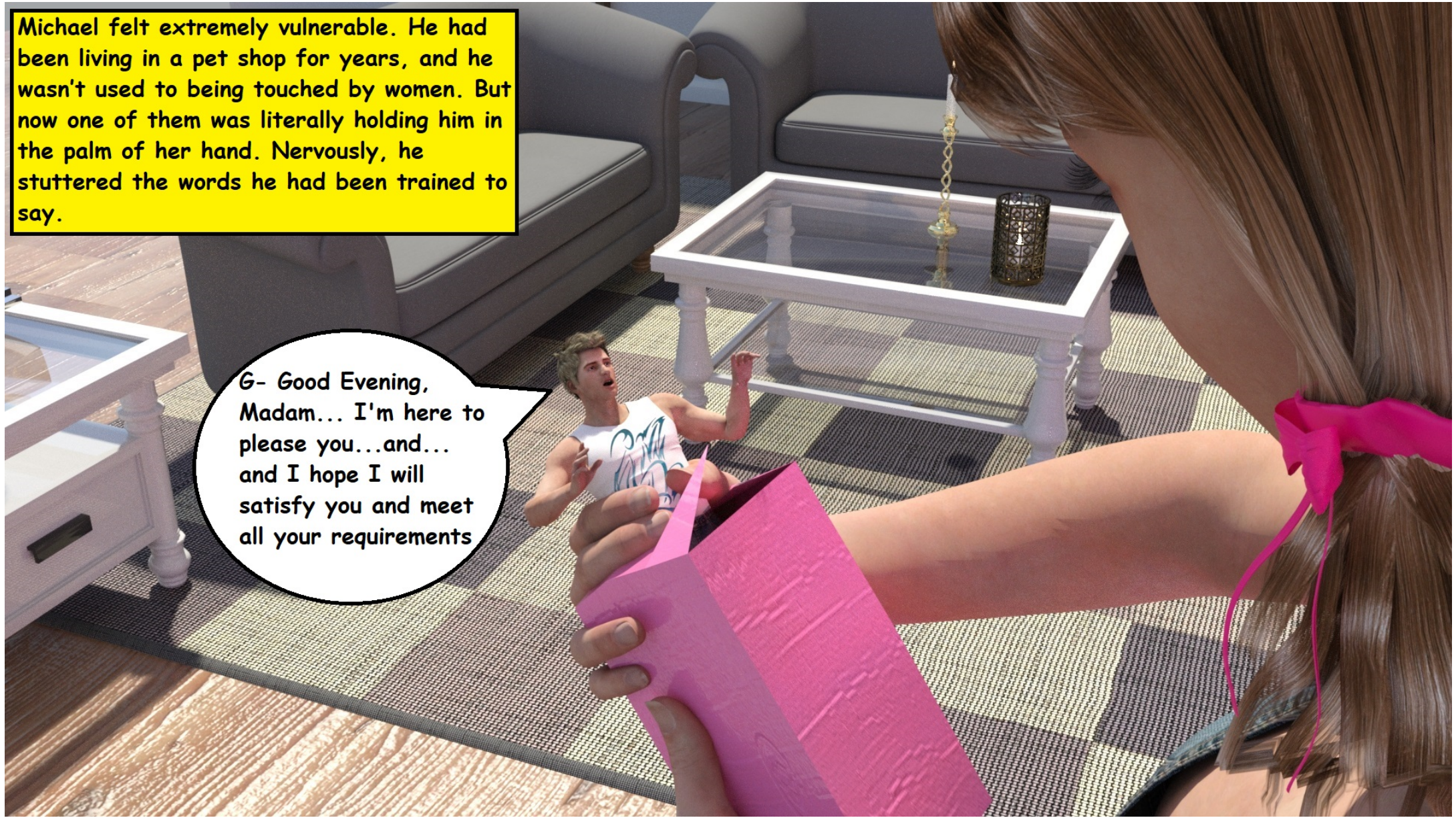
And this one is exceptionally small... the tiniest man I've found!

Haha! That's normal sweetie, We are HUGE for him!

And he is also soooo handsome!! Thanks mommy!!!

Michael felt extremely vulnerable. He had been living in a pet shop for years, and he wasn't used to being touched by women. But now one of them was literally holding him in the palm of her hand. Nervously, he stuttered the words he had been trained to say.

G- Good Evening, Madam... I'm here to please you...and... and I hope I will satisfy you and meet all your requirements





Awww!! You are just adorable!!
How can you be SO CUTE?!



What's your name, cutie?



I'm M-Michael...

When he looked at Sarah's mother, Michael started shaking again. He was an insect compared to her.

Welcome to our family, little Michael. I'm Karen, and she is my younger daughter Sarah. Don't be scared, we will take care of you...

He is so handsome! I'll do so many things with him when we are alone





Poor thing, maybe he is scared of heights. I'll put him on the floor.



T-thanks,
young Miss!



Michael, you are so respectful and obedient. I like that in a man...

I know my place, Mistress!



Wow! Mommy, why is he kissing your boot? Hahaha!



It's a natural behavior in men of his size, sweetie. We look like Goddesses to him...

Really? I like that!




Ok, tiny one, now stop kissing and listen to me. We are three women in this house, and I'm the one in charge. But Sarah is an adult now, and you are her Christmas present. So you will obey her, as her little servant, from now on. Do you understand?

Y-yes, ma'am!




P-Please, forgive me, Mistress Sarah... I thought your mother was my new owner!



Don't worry, little Michael...
Sarah is a very mature and
responsible girl. As long as you
treat her as your superior, she
will protect you

Sure! I'd never hurt
such a cute creature.
I know men are very
delicate. Specially
those as tiny as you



Sarah, I must go find Julie, so I leave you alone with Michael. Please, keep in mind that, despite his size, he is a human being, so treat him with respect.

Yes, mom...



Just wait for me here, I'll be back in 20 minutes...



Finally alone
with my new
little boyfriend!

B-boyfriend?! I
thought I was
your property...




Well, if I'm your owner, then I can make you my boyfriend too, right? Haha! Why not? Don't you like me?

Of c-course I like you, Sarah! You are amazingly pretty, b-but... maybe too young!



Y-yeah, I can see that! Believe me! B-but...

No! I'm not a little girl anymore! You've heard my mom...I'm 18 and I'm a grown woman!

A man with short blonde hair, wearing a white tank top and light blue jeans, is shown from the side, leaning forward and touching the buttocks of a woman. The woman is wearing white lace-trimmed underwear and white fishnet stockings. The scene is set in a living room with a decorated Christmas tree in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

But I think your mom
just wants me to be
your servant... I've
been trained for that,
you know?



Don't worry...She is not here now! Hahaha!

Oh God...



Don't be scared, sweetie...I'm just going to play with you!



Ok! Ok! As you wish! But please, be careful, Goddess! Keep in mind that you are 1000 times stronger than me!

Relax... I won't crush you, silly... How could I hurt such a cute little man, hmmm?




Tha-Thanks! You are really beautiful too and... wait! W-what did you just say? Wiggling b-between your...

God! You are so handsome! I think I wanna feel you wiggling between my boobs...



Whoaaah!!! S-Sarah,
I think your mom will
get mad if you use me
like this! I'm not that
kind of toy!

A woman with blonde hair tied in a ponytail with a pink ribbon, wearing denim overalls, is looking down. A tiny man in a white tank top is inside the chest pocket of her overalls. The scene is set in a room with a Christmas tree decorated with blue, red, and green ornaments and lights. A window with a wooden frame is visible in the background.

Haha! As I told you, I'm a grown woman... You are my property and I can use you how I want, so stop worrying...



I know, b-but... your mom is colossal... she could still punish you, and she could crush me under her boot like I was an ant... I've never met a giantess that big!



Sarah ignored his words and pushed him deeper into her cleavage, giggling mischievously, using just one finger. It would be pointless for him to resist against her superior strength. Also, deep inside, he started feeling very turned on. Snuggling between her warm breasts, touching her soft skin and breathing her perfume was a mind-blowing experience for the little man.



So he finally surrendered
submissively to his owner...



Are you comfy, my handsome lover?
See? I can keep you warm this winter!



Hahahaha!
You tickle!!!


He could feel all her gigantic body shaking. It was like an earthquake, as she laughed childishly with her adorable (but powerful) high pitched voice



Oh! There you are,
tiny cheater... You
found a way out! Haha!



As she laughed, he was speechless. Her colossal breasts were all he could think of. Those massive tits were so much bigger than his whole body....

A woman with blonde hair in pigtails, wearing a denim dress, is shown from the chest up. She is smiling and looking down. A small man in a white tank top is visible inside the pocket of her dress. To her left is a Christmas tree decorated with red, blue, and white ornaments and lights. A speech bubble is positioned over the tree and the woman's chest area.

Do you like my boobies,
sweetie? Mommy told me
men like them! You can
kiss them if you want...
I wanna feel your tiny
tiny tiny kisses there!



He didn't have to
be told twice...



Julie! You are back! Mom was looking for you!

Suddenly, someone else appeared in the room...



Oh... Well, I was in my room having a nap... What are you doing?




Nothing, I was just... playing with some new toys...

Hmmm... Wait... What is that small thing under your dungarees? Is it a man?!!



Oh! No, no! It's just a plastic toy! I wanted a Ken doll to go with my Barbie!



I'll show it to you later... Now I'll must take it to my room...

Sarah, I've seen him moving his arms. I'm not stupid... Also, you are 18, I know you don't play with barbies anymore...



He didn't know why Sarah was hiding him, but he guessed she didn't want to share her "new toy" with her older sister...







He is so small and handsome! Sarah, why did mom give him to you? You are too young for a man like that...



I'm a woman now, and
mom gave him to me
cause I deserve it!
Anyways, don't be
jealous, you have your
own tiny man!



Unexpectedly, a weak male voice interrupted the two giantesses...

G-Goddess Julie! Your sister is right! I'm your man!



Go away, Gus!
I'm not
interested in
you!



Stop bothering me, worm!

Whoaaaaah!!!



S-sorry, Goddess!
Please, don't
crush me! I'm
begging you!



I prefer this cute little guy... so much smaller and soooo adorable!



I have a better idea... Why don't we let him choose? We both play with him and then he decides which woman he prefers...

Hey!!! Come on, sis! Give him back to me! He is not yours!

TO BE CONTINUED...

What do you think, little one?

