

The page features decorative snowflakes in the corners. The top-right corner has a cluster of snowflakes, and the bottom-left corner has a larger cluster. There are also some faint, smaller snowflakes scattered in the bottom-left area.

THE STORY OF THE GLAMPUS

By KaraComet



THERE ONCE WAS A MAN NAMED MAXIMUS TOOLE,

A WEALTHY EMPLOYER WHO WAS EXCEPTIONALLY CRUEL.



SEE, ONE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS WORKERS RELIED ON A PAYOFF

YET ALL MR. TOOLE GAVE THEM WAS A POORLY-TIMED LAYOFF.



NO BONUS, NO NOTICE, NO SEVERENCE, NO HOPE...

THESE PEOPLE NEEDED THIS PAYCHECK. HOW WOULD THEY COPE?



“THAT ISN'T MY PROBLEM” HE ASSURED HIS REFLECTION,

“A SMALL PRICE TO PAY TO GROW MY HUGE WEALTH COLLECTION.”



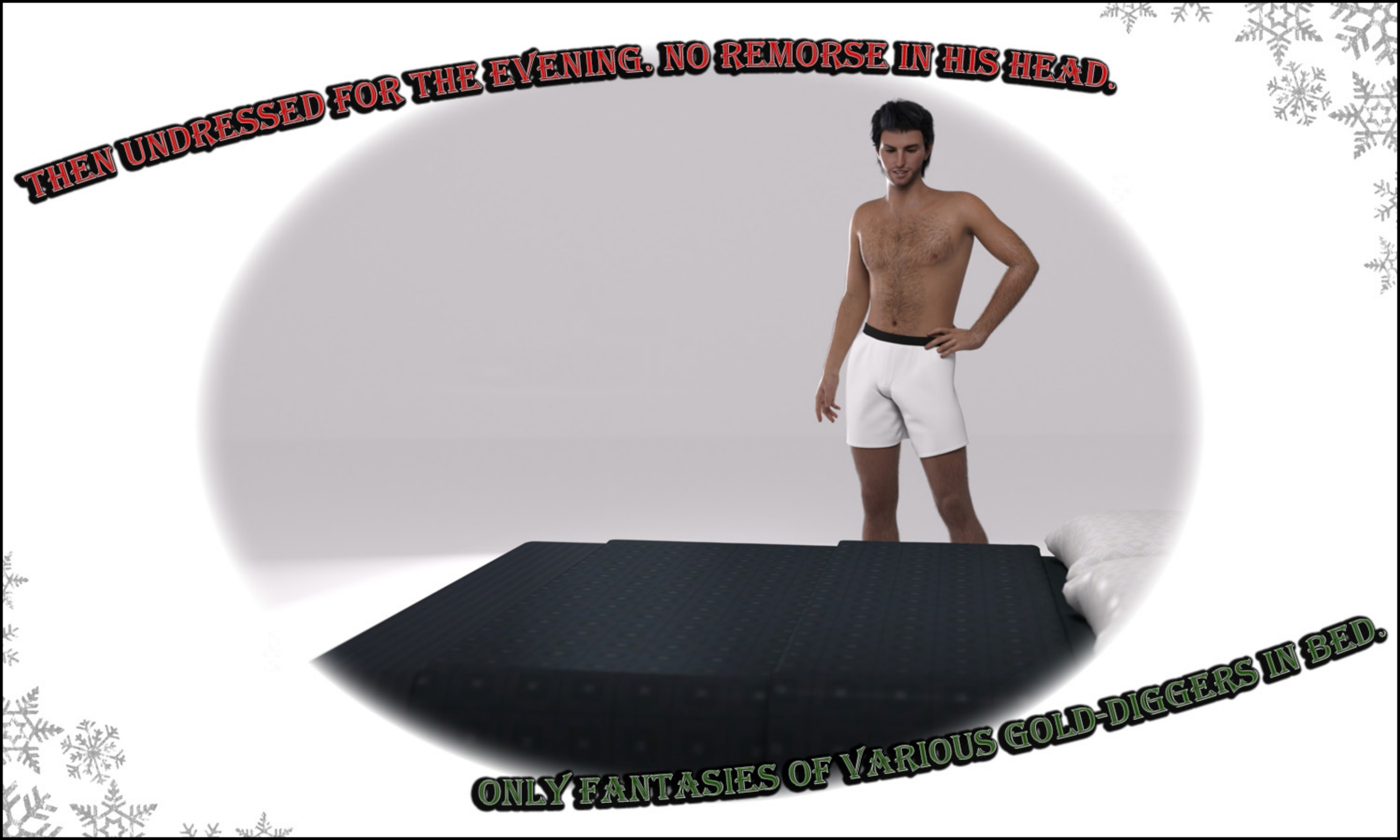
"I'LL GET A NICE BONUS AND THIS WILL IMPRESS THE BOARD!"

NOBODY WAS WORTH MORE THAN HIS MASSIVE CASH HOARD.

HE ARRIVED AT HIS MANOR WITH FEELINGS OF CHEER...



AND PLANS TO CELEBRATE HIS DECISION WITH BOURBON OR BEER.



THEN UNDRESSED FOR THE EVENING. NO REMORSE IN HIS HEAD.

ONLY FANTASIES OF VARIOUS GOLD-DIGGERS IN BED.



THE GORGEOUS WIVES OF MEN WHO RELIED ON HIS BUSINESS.

SO MANY FAMILIES FOR WHICH HE ALONE RUINED CHRISTMAS.



FOR MEN WITH A CONSCIENCE THESE ACTIONS WOULD BE TAXING

YET IT SEEMED THAT FEW THINGS COULD IMPEDE HIS RELAXING.



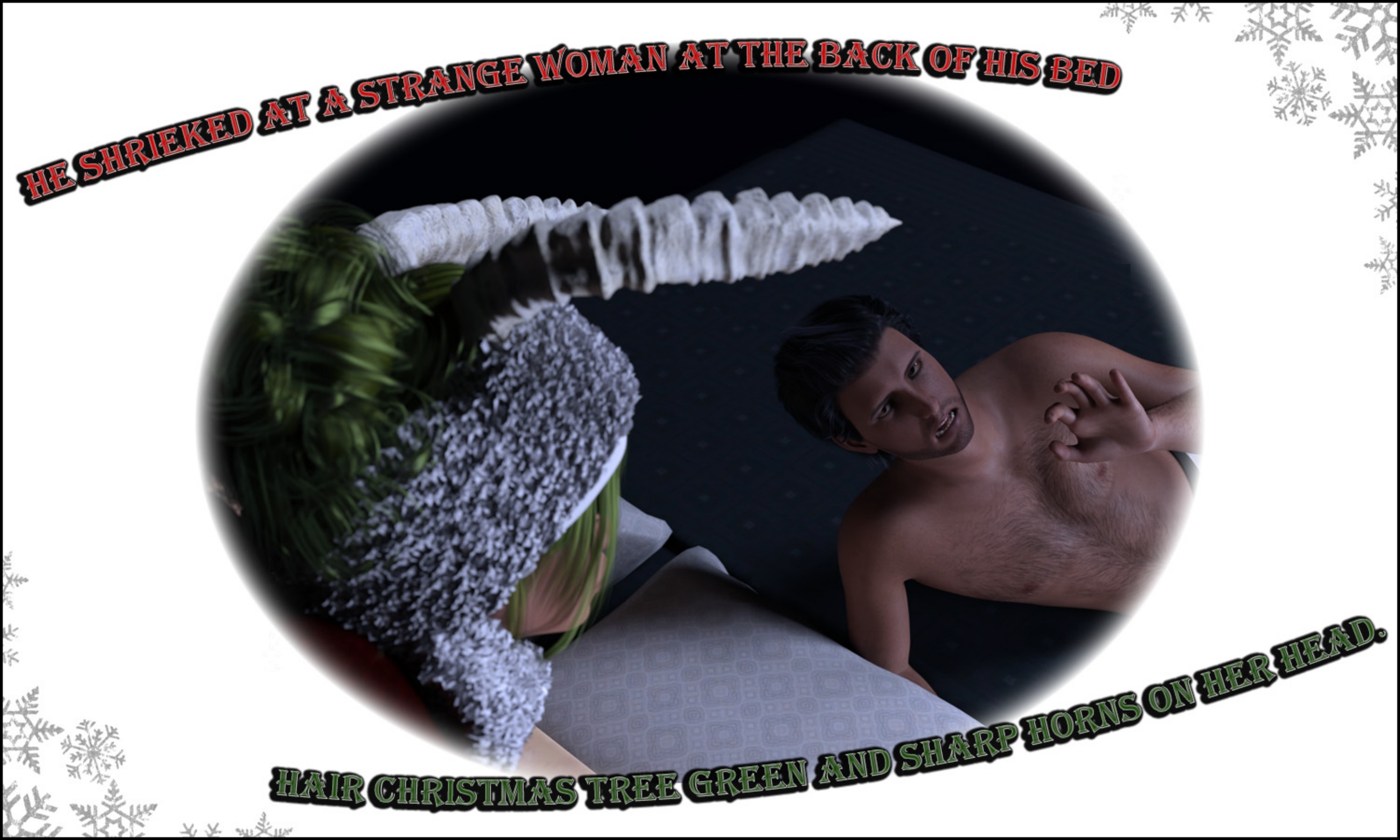
ONE THING, HOWEVER, WEIGHED HEAVY ON HIS THOUGHTS...

THE UNNERVING FEELING THAT HE WAS BEING WATCHED.



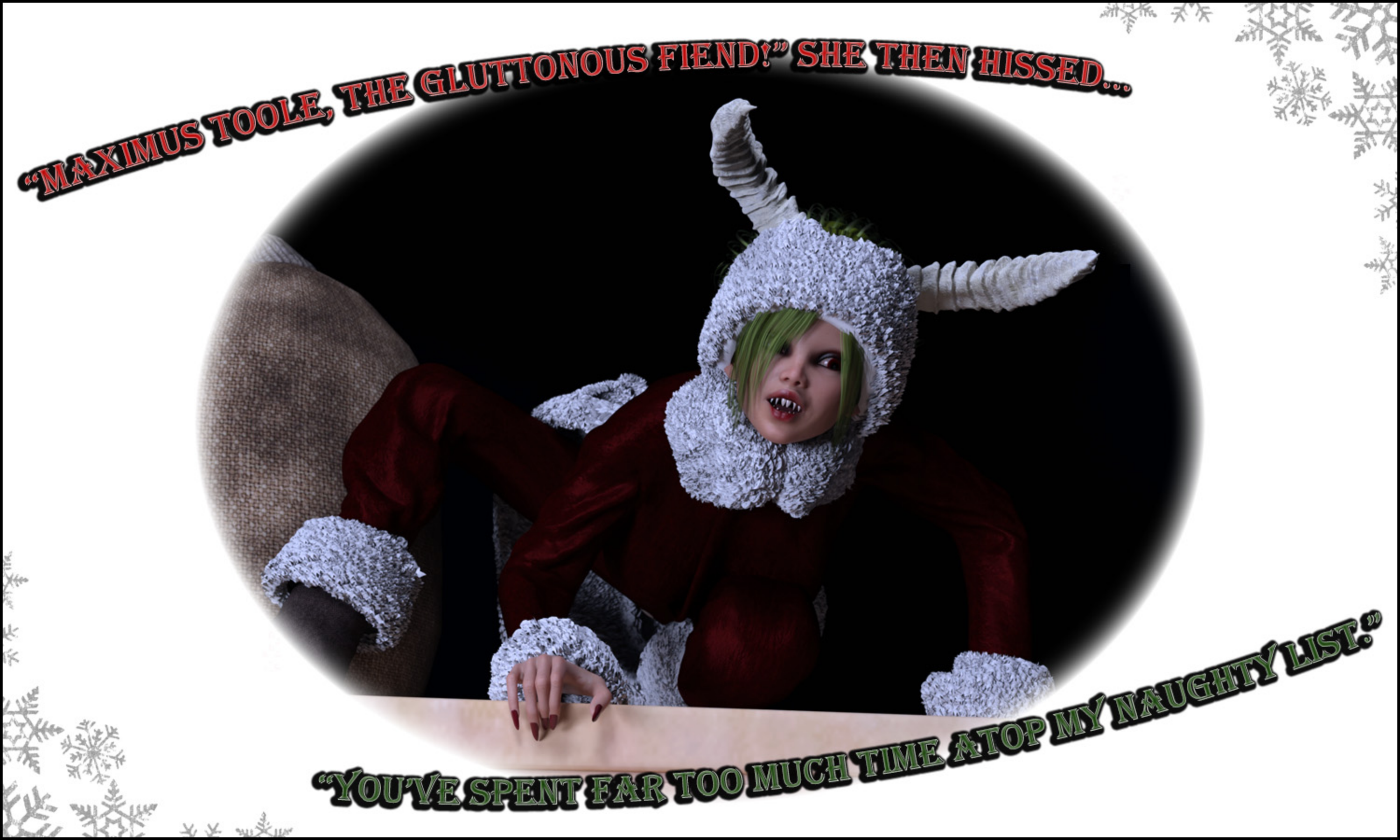
HE ROLLED TO HIS SIDE AND PEERED INTO THE SHADOWS...

AND WAS ABOUT TO LAUGH IT ALL OFF BEFORE HE SUDDENLY FROZE.



HE SHRIEKED AT A STRANGE WOMAN AT THE BACK OF HIS BED

HAIR CHRISTMAS TREE GREEN AND SHARP HORNS ON HER HEAD.



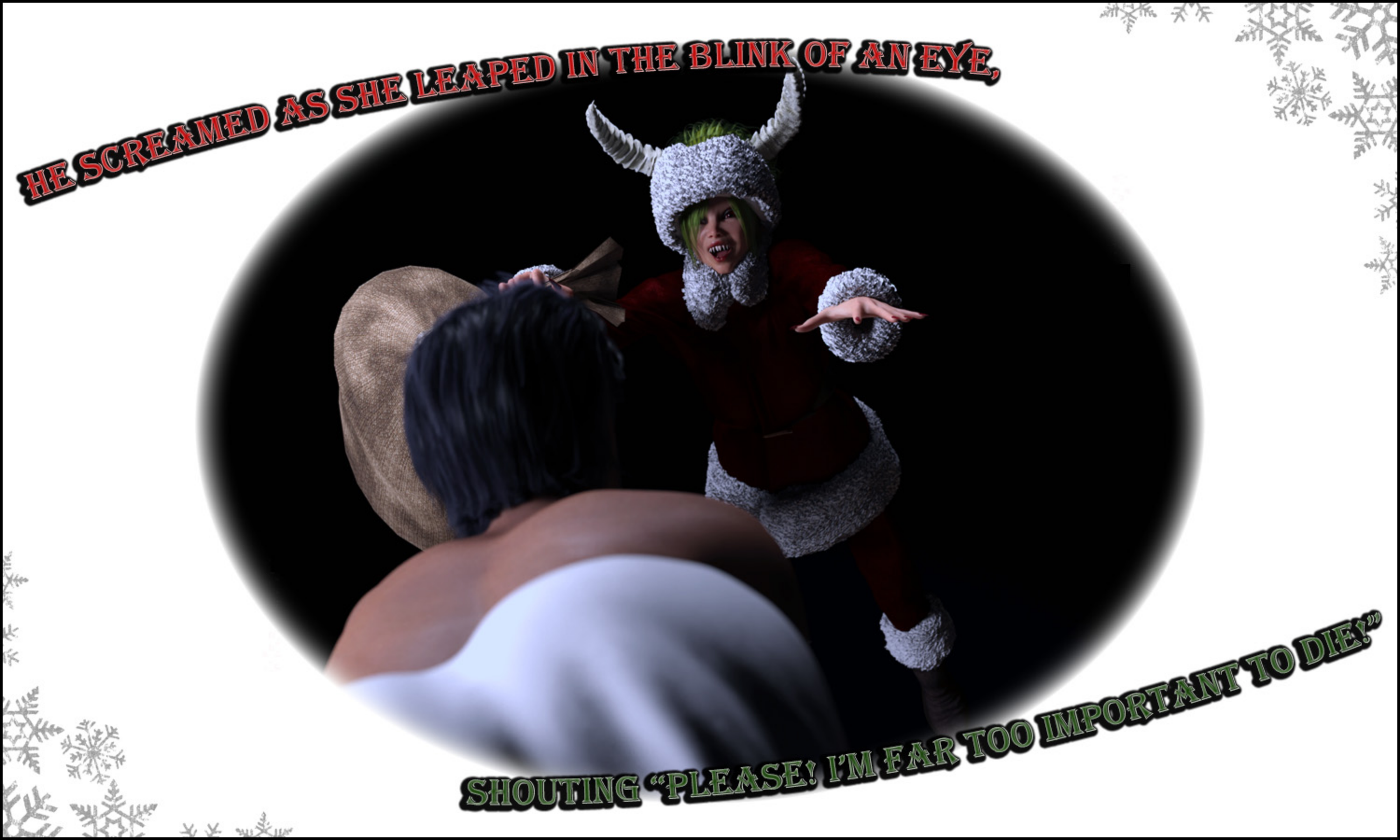
"MAXIMUS TOOLE, THE GLUTTONOUS FIEND!" SHE THEN HISSED...

"YOU'VE SPENT FAR TOO MUCH TIME ATOP MY NAUGHTY LIST!"



"YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY!" HE SHOUTED, "I PROVIDE JOBS!"

"I ALONE PREVENT PEOPLE FROM BEING BEGGARS AND SLOBS!"



HE SCREAMED AS SHE LEAPED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE,

SHOUTING "PLEASE! I'M FAR TOO IMPORTANT TO DIE!"



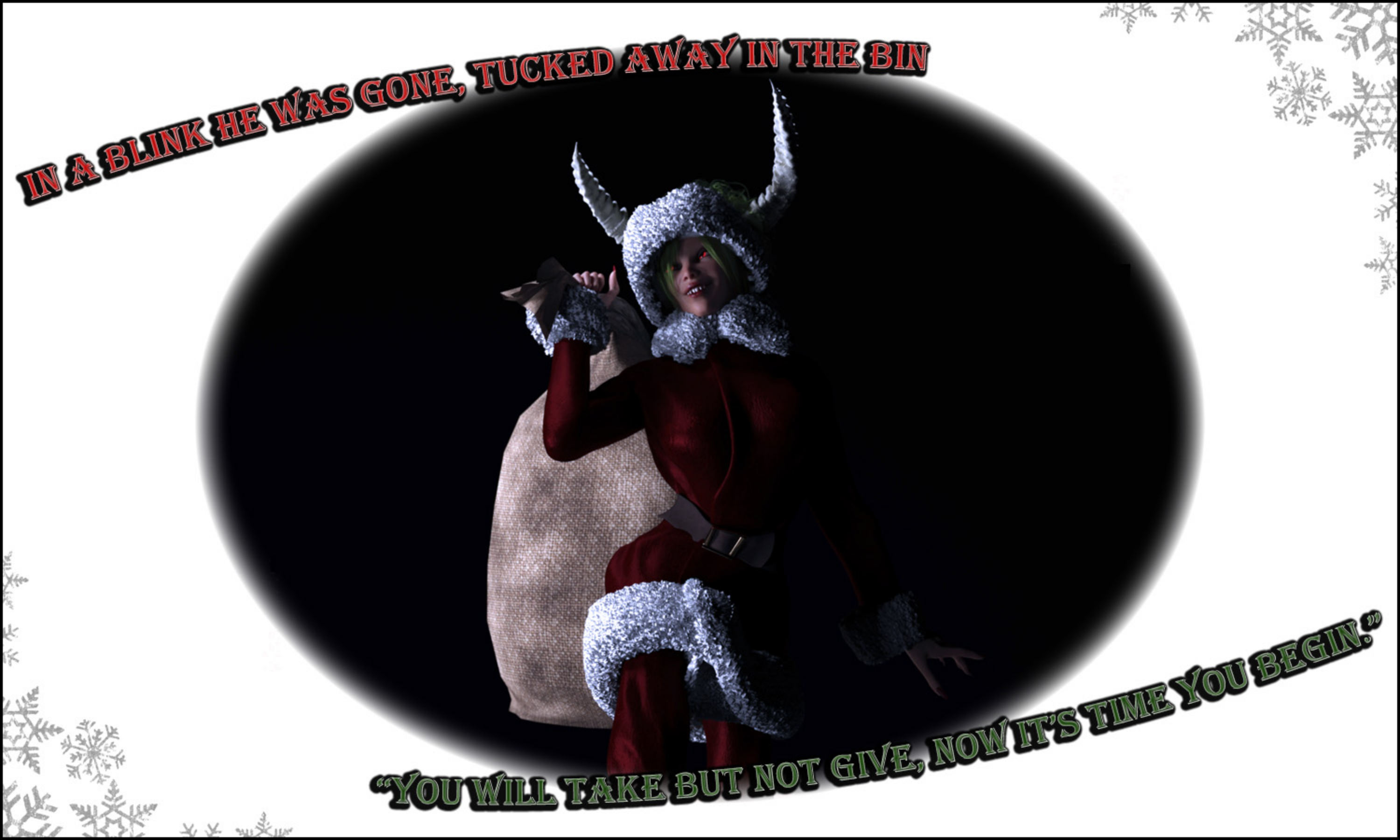
SHE GIGGLED AND CACKLED, HER SACK'S MOUTH GROWING WIDE

AS HIS HEAD AND HIS TORSO WERE STUFFED QUICKLY INSIDE.

ANOTHER GIGGLE SLIPPED HER LIPS AS SHE FLIPPED UP HER SACK



“OH, I’M NOT HERE TO END YOU. AT LEAST NOT LIKE THAT...”



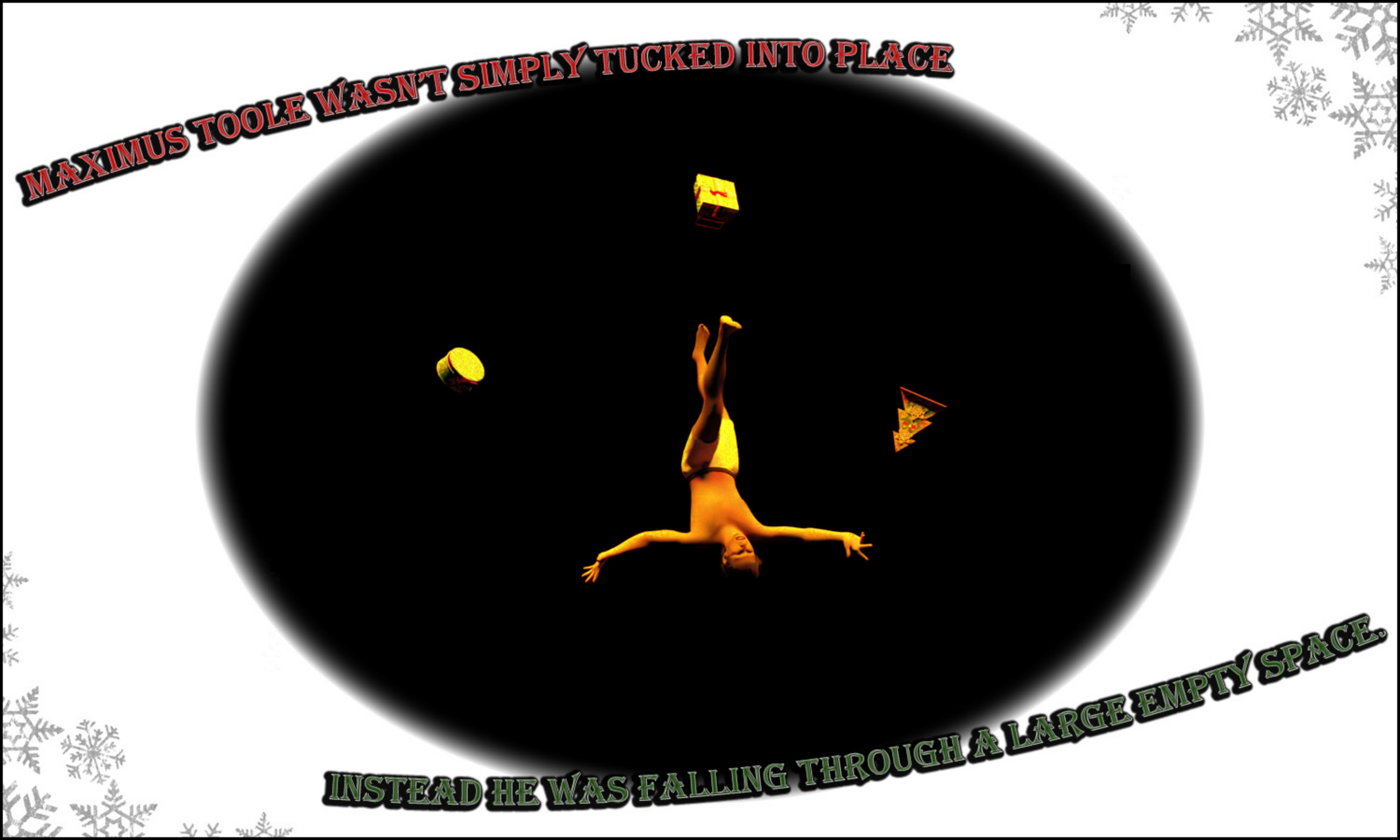
IN A BLINK HE WAS GONE, TUCKED AWAY IN THE BIN

"YOU WILL TAKE BUT NOT GIVE, NOW IT'S TIME YOU BEGIN."

NOW, TO ANYONE ELSE IT MAY APPEAR JUST A SACK



BUT IF YOU LOOK DEEP INSIDE YOU'LL SEE IT'S FAR MORE THAN THAT.



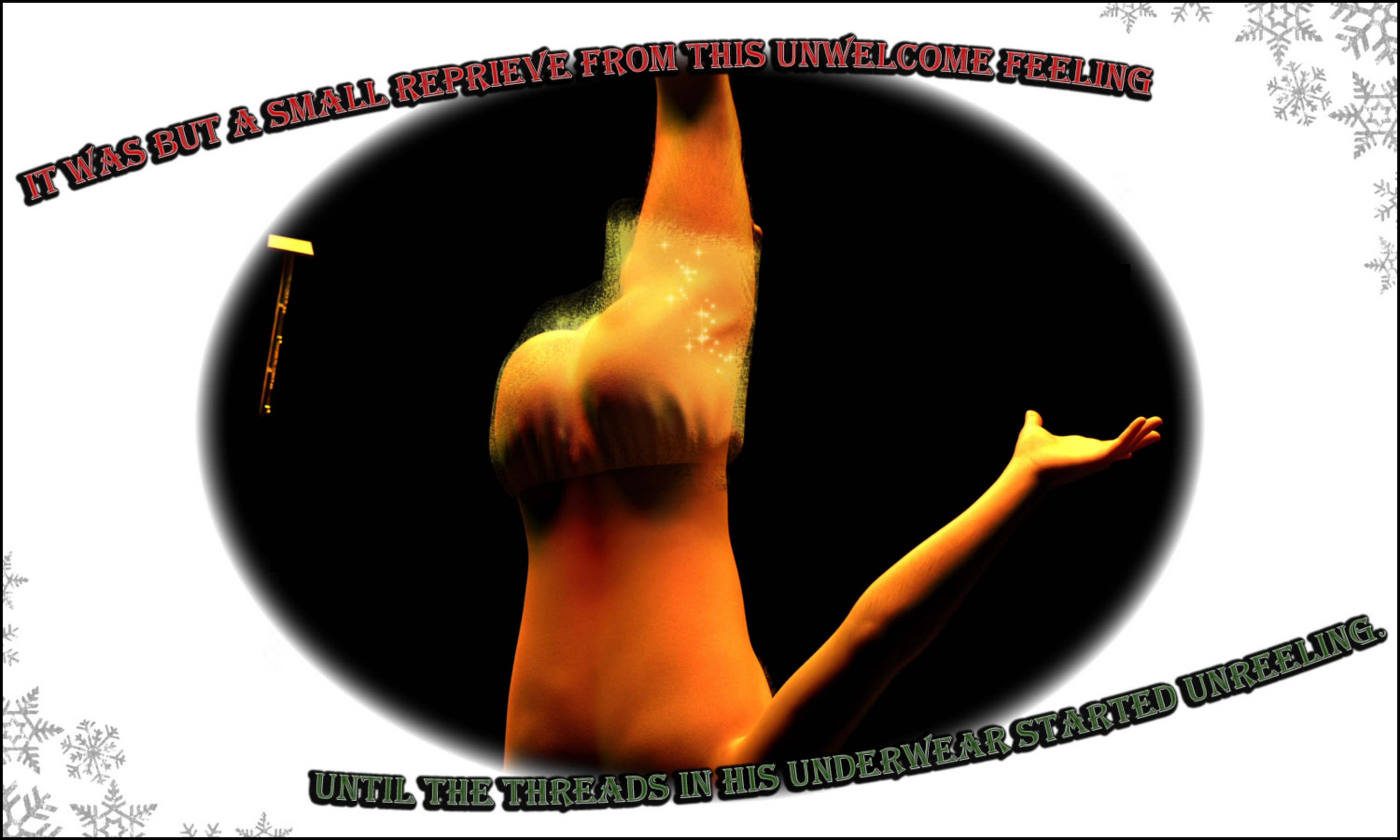
MAXIMUS TOOLE WASN'T SIMPLY TUCKED INTO PLACE

INSTEAD HE WAS FALLING THROUGH A LARGE EMPTY SPACE.



HE SCREAMED YET NO SOUND ESCAPED FROM HIS LIPS

AS A STRANGE FRIGID WIND PELTED ALL BUT HIS HIPS.



IT WAS BUT A SMALL REPRIEVE FROM THIS UNWELCOME FEELING

UNTIL THE THREADS IN HIS UNDERWEAR STARTED UNREELING.



IT WAS BUT A MOMENT AND THEY WERE COMPLETELY DESTROYED

AS HIS NOW-NAKED BODY TUMBLED THROUGH THE COLD VOID.



HE HAD NO SENSE OF DIRECTION, COULDN'T SEE PAST HIS FEET...

BUT HIS SHIVERING CEASED AS HE FELT A STRANGE HEAT.



FEELINGS OF FIRE AND ICE BEGAN TO BATTER HIS SKIN...

AND WERE HIS FEET MOVING IN CLOSER TO HIS CHIN?



HE LET OUT AN INAUDIBLE SHRIEK AND HIS HEART SANK

BEFORE HIS VERY EYES HIS WHOLE BODY SHRANK.



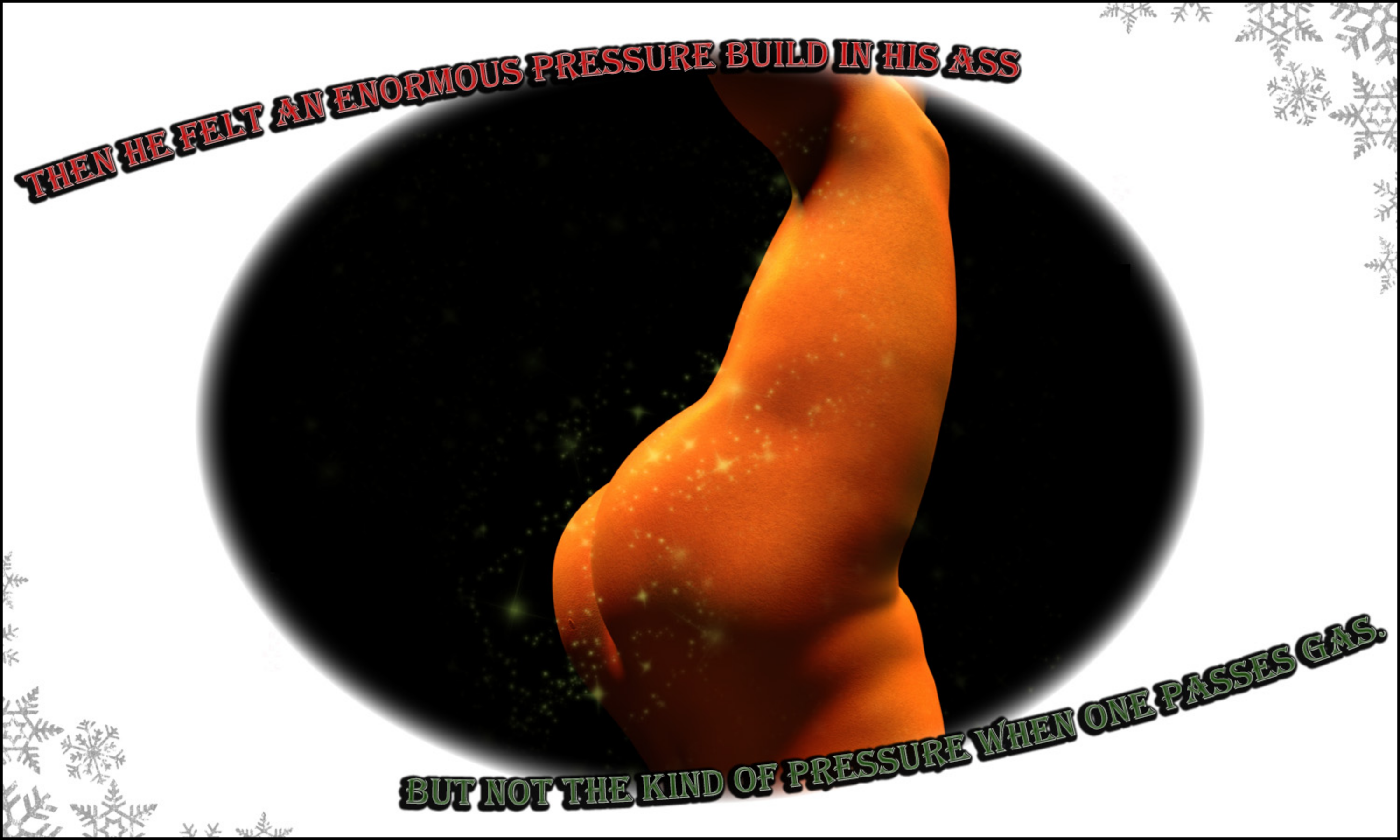
AND IT DIDN'T STOP THERE AS HE WATCHED ALL THE HAIR

ON HIS LEGS AND HIS ARMS AND HIS CHEST DISAPPEAR.



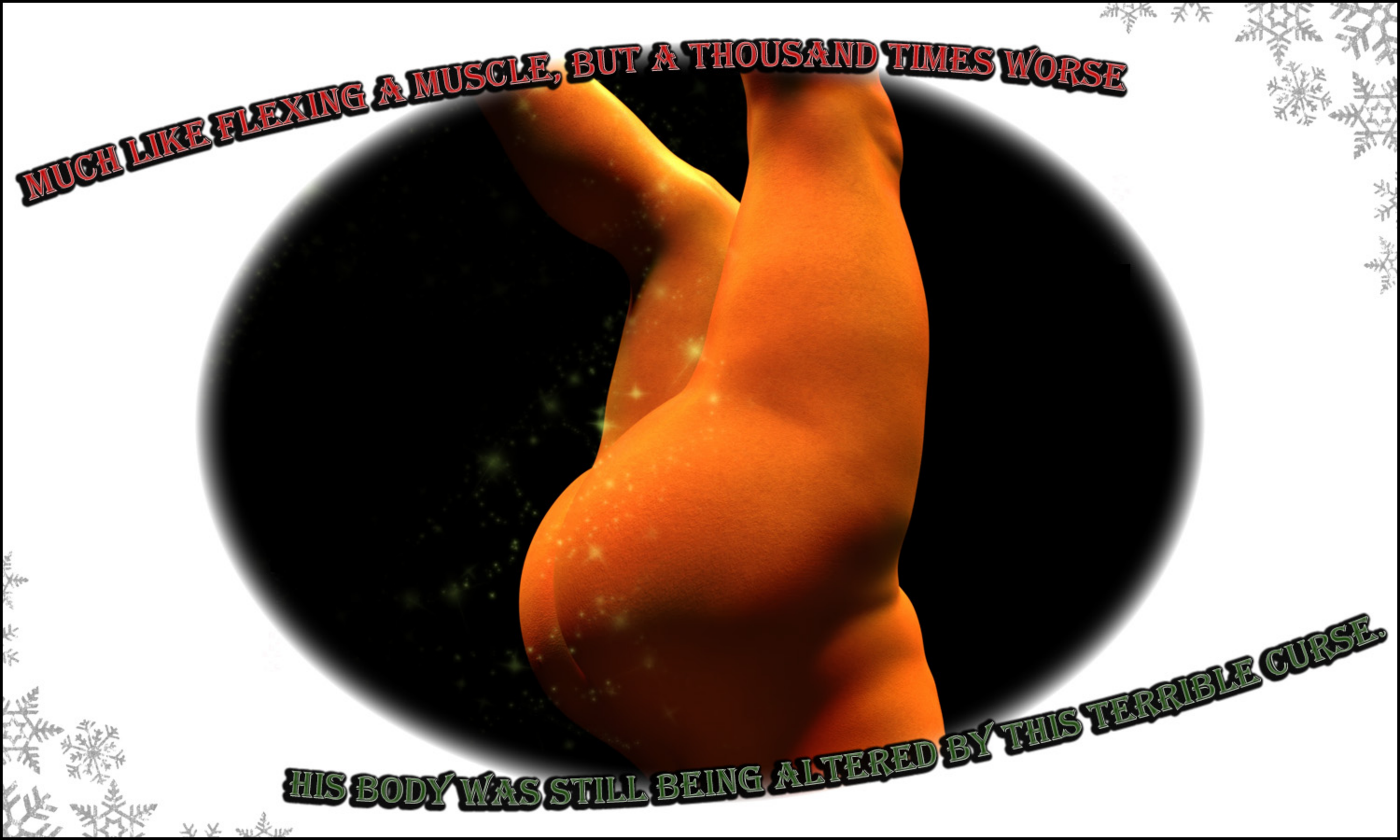
“WHAT’S HAPPENING TO ME!?” HE YELLED IN HIS HEAD

“NONE OF THIS IS POSSIBLE! AM I ALREADY DEAD?”



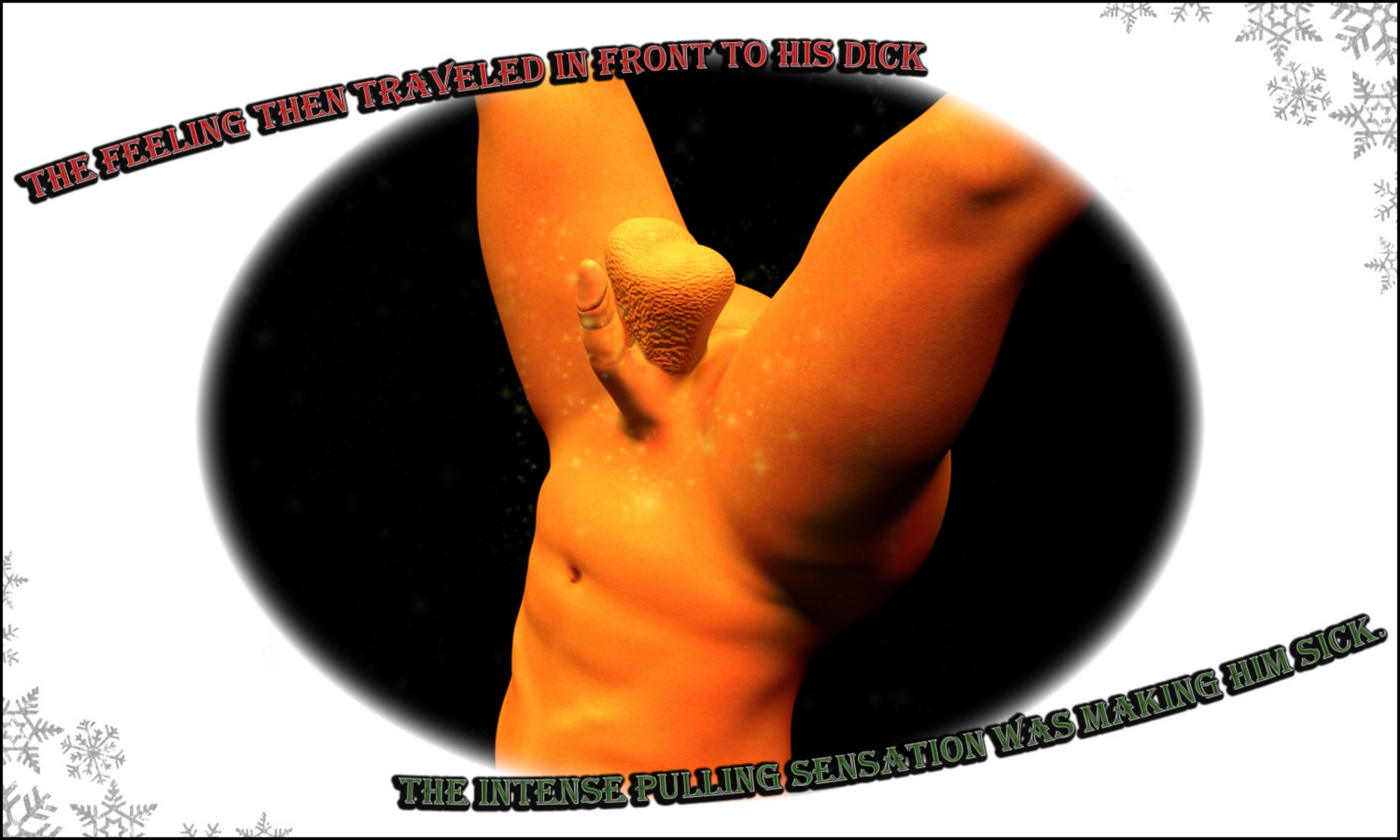
THEN HE FELT AN ENORMOUS PRESSURE BUILD IN HIS ASS

BUT NOT THE KIND OF PRESSURE WHEN ONE PASSES GAS.



MUCH LIKE FLEXING A MUSCLE, BUT A THOUSAND TIMES WORSE

HIS BODY WAS STILL BEING ALTERED BY THIS TERRIBLE CURSE.



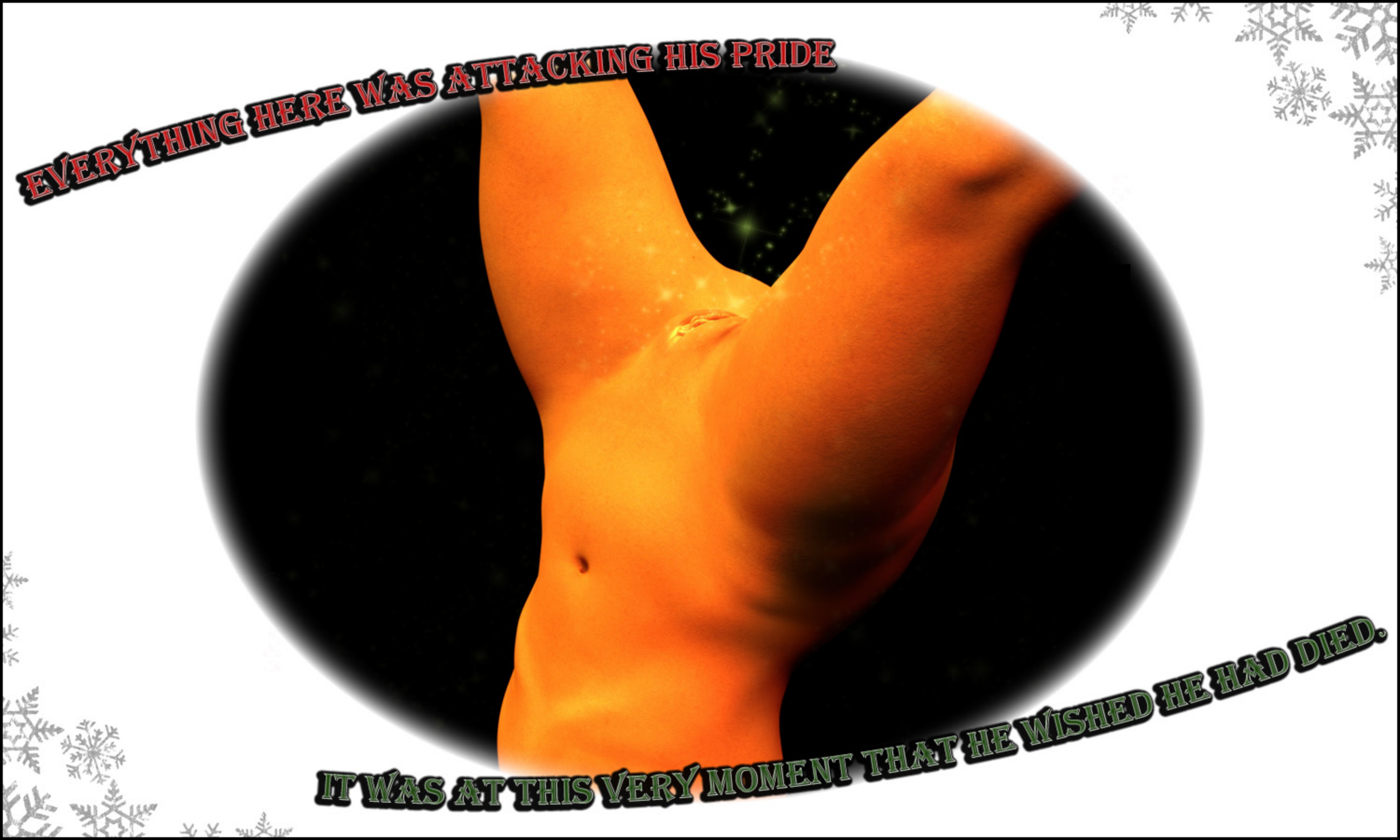
THE FEELING THEN TRAVELED IN FRONT TO HIS DICK

THE INTENSE PULLING SENSATION WAS MAKING HIM SICK.



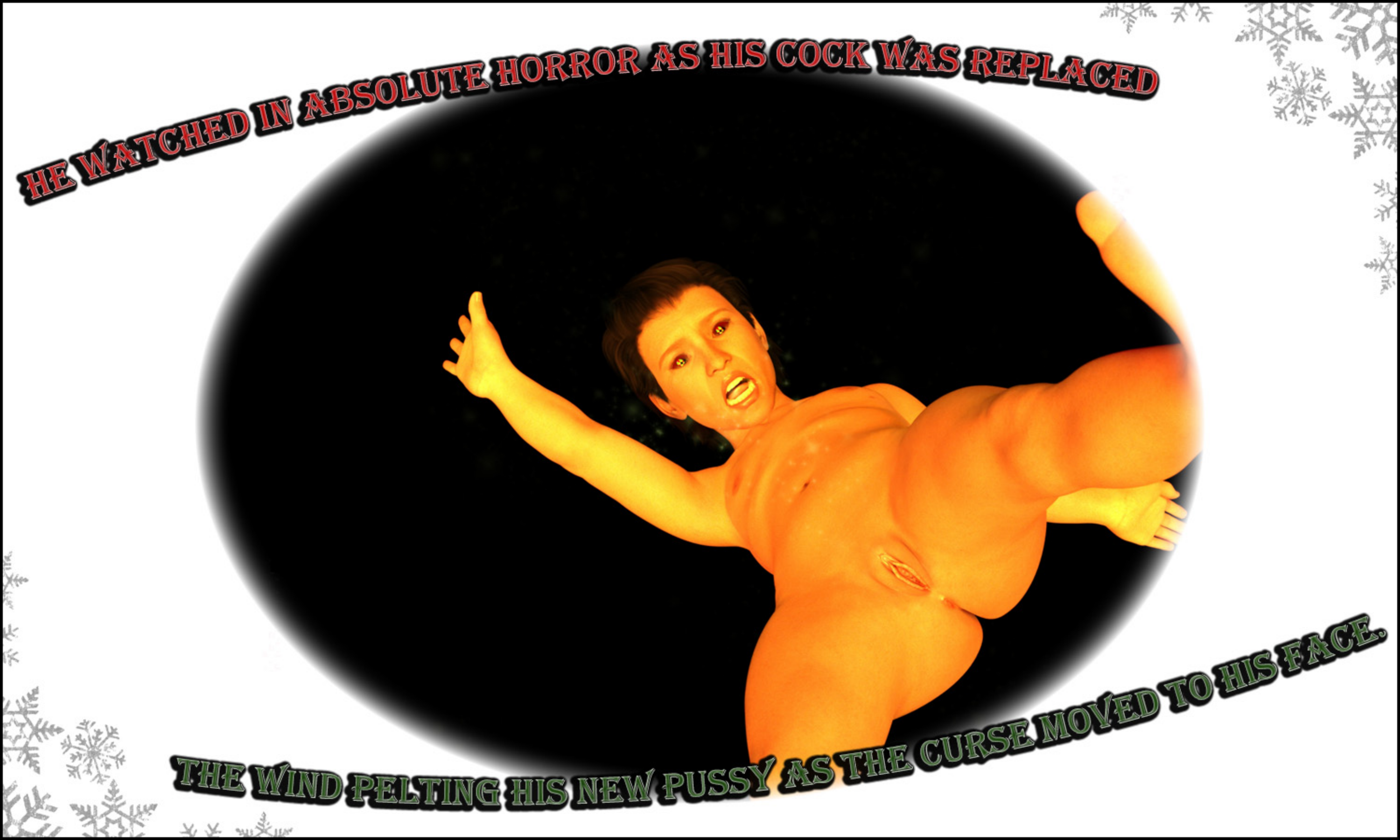
IF HE COULD MAKE A SOUND IT'D BE HORRIFIC CRIES

AS HE WATCHED HIS COCK SHRINK IN FRONT OF HIS EYES.



EVERYTHING HERE WAS ATTACKING HIS PRIDE

IT WAS AT THIS VERY MOMENT THAT HE WISHED HE HAD DIED.



HE WATCHED IN ABSOLUTE HORROR AS HIS COCK WAS REPLACED

THE WIND PELTING HIS NEW PUSSY AS THE CURSE MOVED TO HIS FACE.



HE UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS HAPPENING, BUT DIDN'T KNOW WHY

AS HE WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A WOMAN BEFORE HIS VERY EYES.

HE FELT THE CRACKING OF BONE, A TUG ON HIS EARS AND HIS LIPS



IT WAS THE VERY SAME FEELING THAT HE FELT IN HIS HIPS.

AND THEN AN EXPLOSION OF HAIR CAME WITHOUT WARNING



A VERY LIGHT BLONDE WHICH HIS HEAD WAS ADORNING.



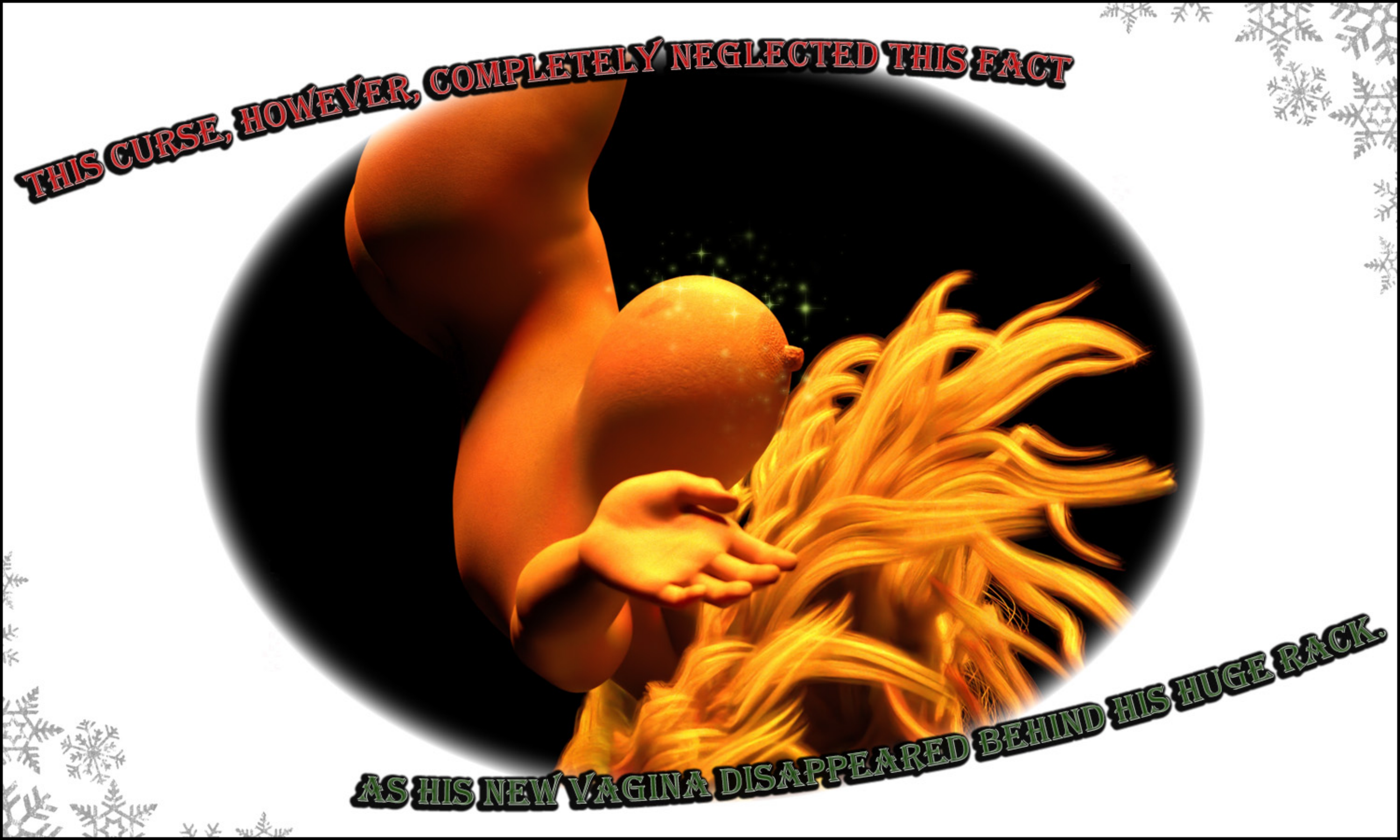
HE WANTED TO BEG FOR AN END, TO MAKE A REQUEST

AS THE PRESSURE THEN CREPT DEEP INTO HIS CHEST.



AS A MAN HE LOVED TITS. BIG OL' FAT SACKS OF JOY

YET HE NEVER WANTED HIS OWN! HE WAS A BOY!



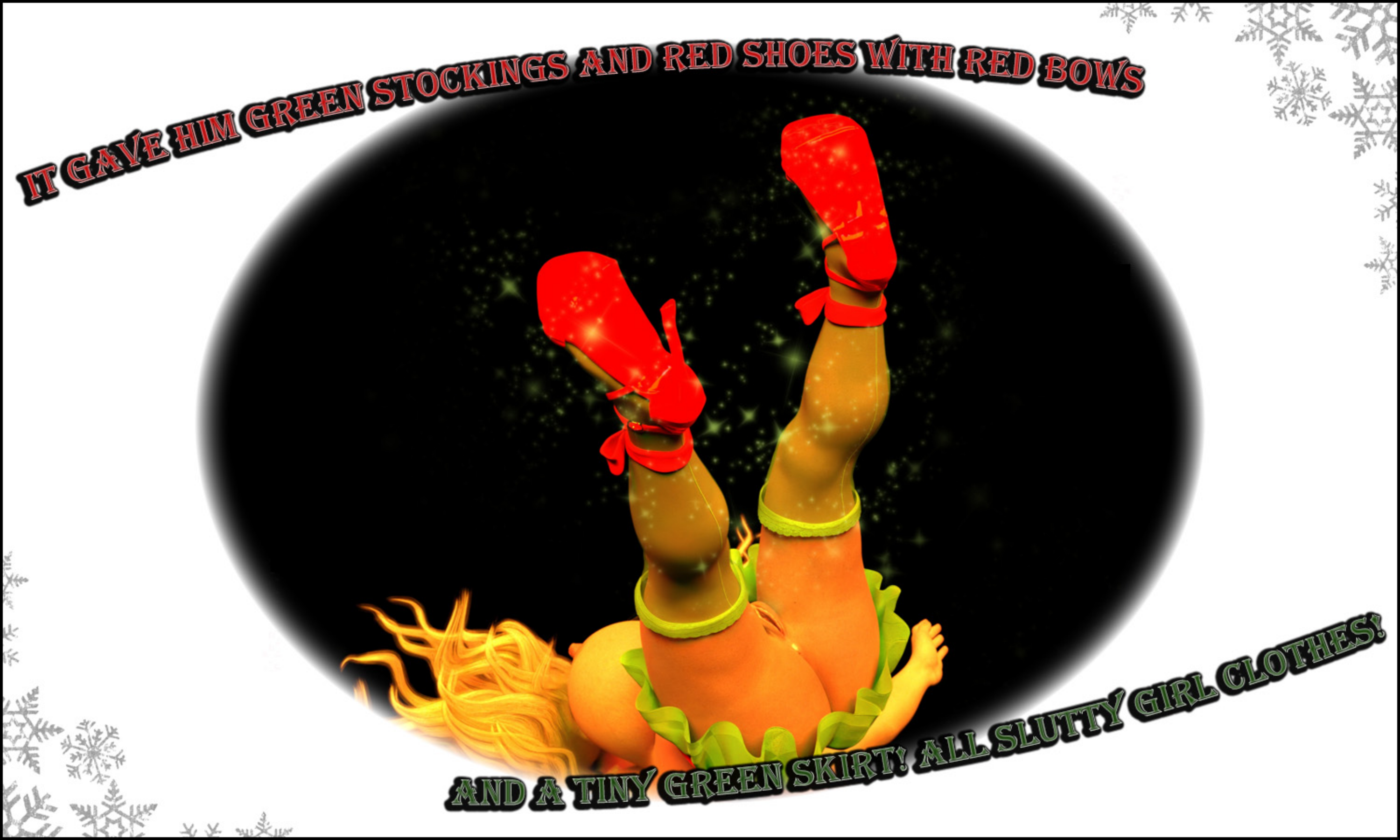
THIS CURSE, HOWEVER, COMPLETELY NEGLECTED THIS FACT

AS HIS NEW VAGINA DISAPPEARED BEHIND HIS HUGE RACK.

AND JUST WHEN HE THOUGHT THAT IT WAS FINALLY DONE



IT APPEARED THAT THE CURSE STILL WANTED MORE FUN.



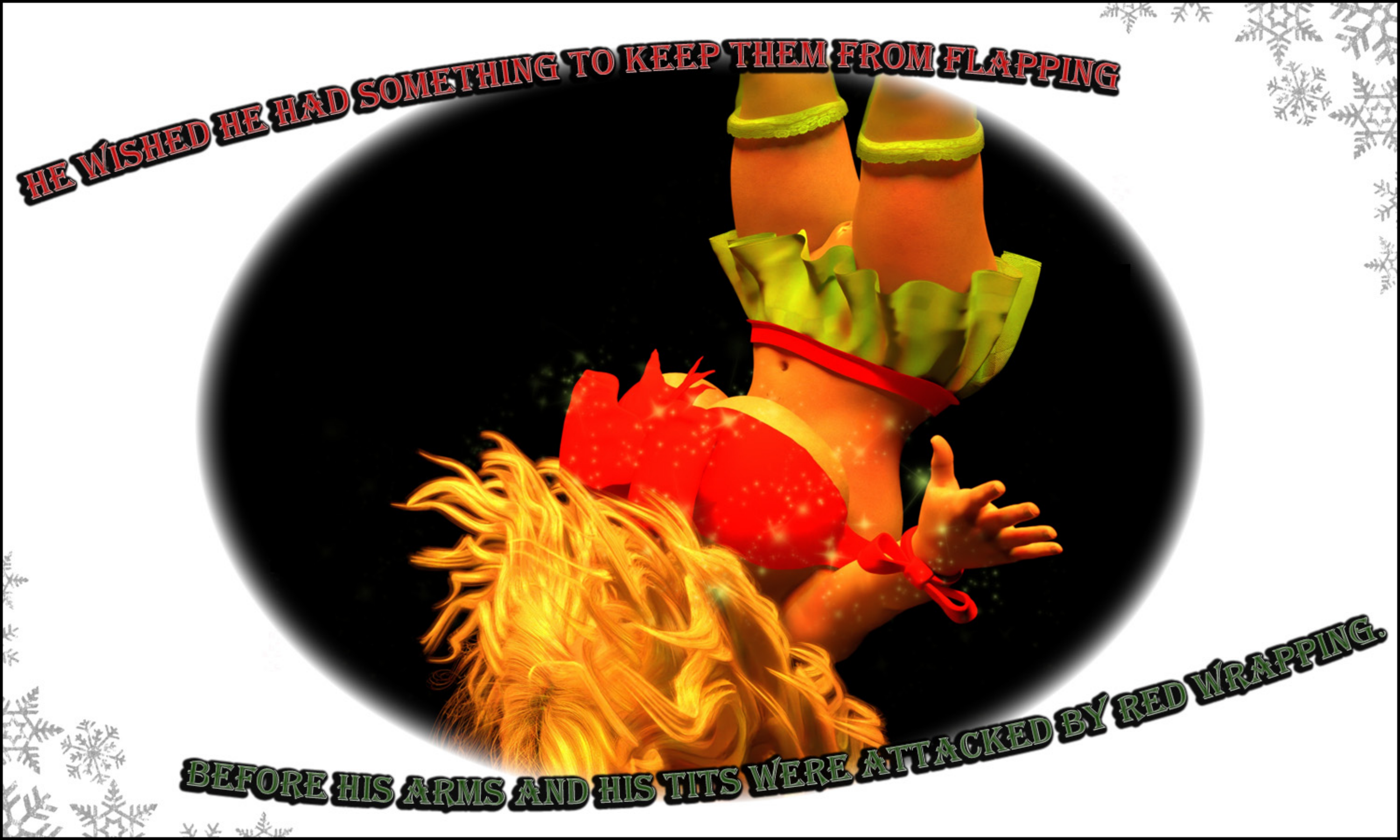
IT GAVE HIM GREEN STOCKINGS AND RED SHOES WITH RED BOWS

AND A TINY GREEN SKIRT! ALL SLUTTY GIRL CLOTHES!



HE GAINED TINY GLIMPSES THROUGH HIS BIG BALLOON PAIR

THAT JIGGLED AND BOUNCED AS HE FELL THROUGH THE AIR.



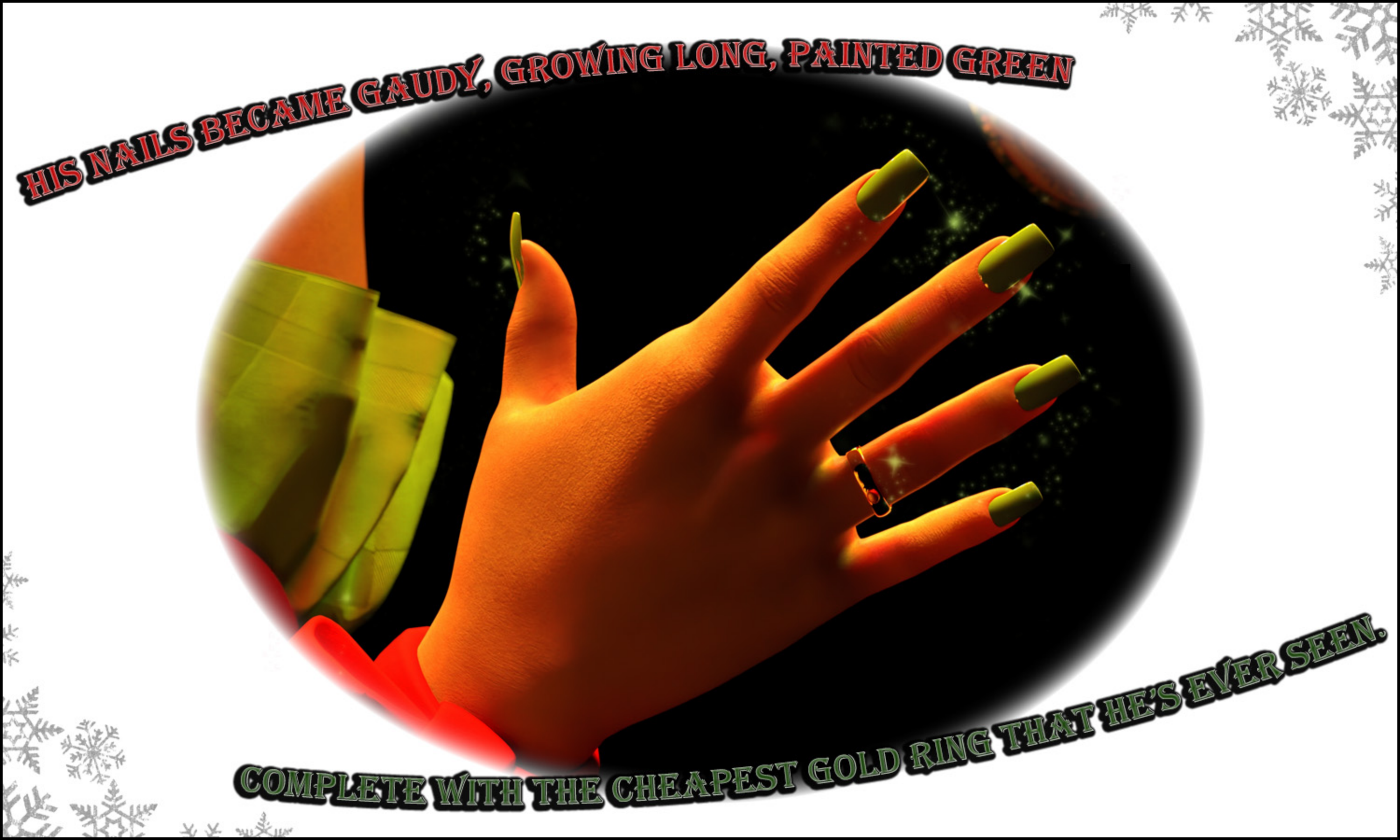
HE WISHED HE HAD SOMETHING TO KEEP THEM FROM FLAPPING

BEFORE HIS ARMS AND HIS TITS WERE ATTACKED BY RED WRAPPING.



THOSE LARGE JUGS BECAME TAME WITH THE RIBBON IN PLACE

AS A STRANGE NEW SENSATION REACHED HIS HANDS AND HIS FACE.



HIS NAILS BECAME GAUDY, GROWING LONG, PAINTED GREEN

COMPLETE WITH THE CHEAPEST GOLD RING THAT HE'S EVER SEEN.



HE TRIED TO MOVE HIS ARMS BUT THEY FELT LOCKED INTO PLACE

AS AN UNCOMFORTABLE WET FEELING ASSAULTED HIS FACE.



HIS THICK, SWOLLEN LIPS TOOK ON A BOW-MATCHING RED

AS HE FELT HEAVY LAYERS BEING APPLIED TO HIS HEAD.



THE HUMILIATION OF IT ALL WAS TOO MUCH TO BEAR

HIS TINY GIRL BODY, THE ENORMOUS BREASTS AND THE HAIR...



HE EVEN FOUND HIMSELF THANKFUL FOR THE VOID

THOUGHTS OF BEING SEEN LIKE THIS MADE HIM PARANOID.



HE THOUGHT TO HIMSELF "AT LEAST I CAN STAY OUT OF SIGHT"

BEFORE HIS EYES SPOTTED A VERY BRIGHT LIGHT.



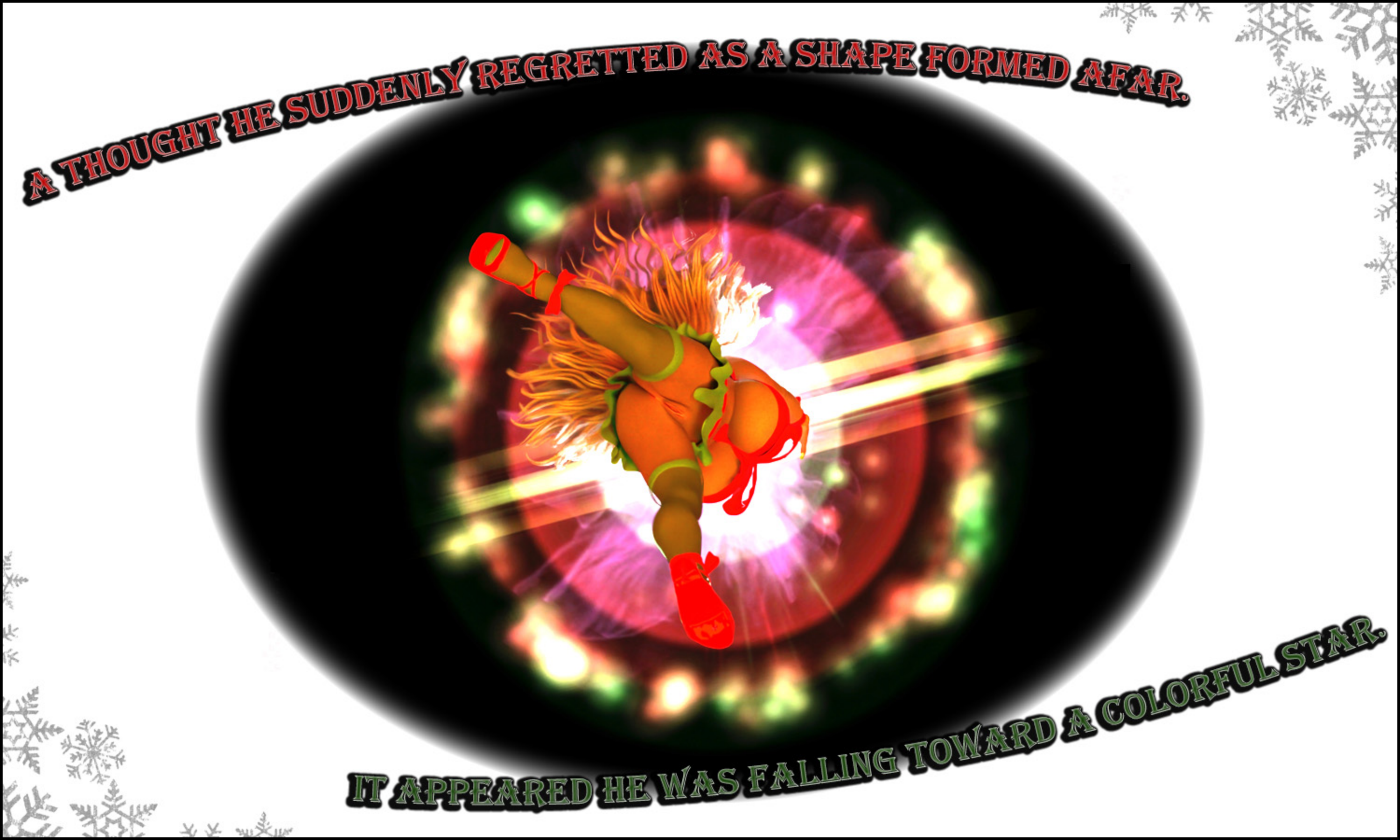
THE LIGHT ALSO BROUGHT WITH IT FAINT SMELLS AND A SOUND

AS IF IT CAME FROM A PLACE WITH MANY PEOPLE AROUND.



HIS HEART WAS IMMEDIATELY FILLED WITH FURTHER DISMAY.

"I'D RATHER DIE HERE THAN BE SPOTTED LOOKING THIS WAY!"



A THOUGHT HE SUDDENLY REGRETTED AS A SHAPE FORMED A FEAR.

IT APPEARED HE WAS FALLING TOWARD A COLORFUL STAR.



"SOMEBODY, PLEASE! I CAN'T DIE THIS WAY!..."

"I CAN CHANGE WHO I AM, STARTING TODAY!"



HE CONTINUED TO PLEAD, FEIGNING REMORSE...

AS HIS BODY WAS SURROUNDED BY A PLEASANT HEAT SOURCE.



OPENING HIS EYES WAS A DIFFERENT SENSATION

AS HE FOUND HIMSELF STANDING IN A BRAND NEW LOCATION.



LOOKING DOWN IN A PANIC, HE LET OUT A SQUEAL

HE WAS A SHE, AND HER TRANSFORMATION WAS REAL!



SHE BARELY HAD TIME TO PROCESS IT ALL

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WHEN A MAN APPROACHED HER WHO WAS INCREDIBLY TALL.



HE WASTED NO TIME INTRODUCING HIMSELF

"WELL, HELLO THERE, GORGEOUS. I'M GILMORE THE ELF!"

AND JUST AS SHE FEARED, HIS GAZE REFUSED TO AVERT



"NOW YOU TELL ME YOURS, BABY." HE SAID WITH A FLIRT.



SHE NEEDED TO RUN, SHE WANTED TO FLEE...

BUT THIS SLUTTY ELF BODY IGNORED EVERY PLEA.



INSTEAD IT JUST SIMPLY MOVED BY ITSELF

AS SHE SEDUCTIVELY STATED "I'M MAXI THE ELF!"



HORRIFIED AND CONFUSED, YET IN A STRANGE TRANCE

SHE THEN FOUND HER GAZE MOVING DOWN TO HIS PANTS.

HER GLANCE SETTLED ON A BULGE OF MAGNIFICENT SIZE



IT FELT LIKE SOMEONE ELSE WAS CONTROLLING HER EYES.

AND SHE LET OUT A GASP, ANOTHER ELF ARRIVING FROM BEHIND



AS UNWELCOME DIRTY THOUGHTS BEGAN ASSAULTING HER MIND.



“UNWRAP OUR NEW GIFT” DEMANDED THE ELF

HER BODY MOVING IN RESPONSE. SHE COULDN'T HELP HERSELF.



“WHY CAN'T I STOP?” SHE ASKED, EYES SPOTTING HIS COCK.

“THIS IS HOW YOU GIRLY ELVES ALL MOVE AND TALK.”



“BUT THIS IS ALL WRONG! I SHOULD BE A MAN!”

“PERHAPS YOU WERE ONCE, BUT THAT IS NO LONGER THE PLAN.”



SHE WANTED TO FIGHT. TO PROCLAIM HER PROTESTS...

YET HER TINY ELF HANDS FILLED THEMSELVES WITH HER BREASTS.



SHE FONDLED HER TITS AS ONE PLAYED WITH HER LOCKS.

THE OTHER ONE BOASTING "I BET YOU'RE CRAVING OUR COCKS!"



SHE WANTED TO DENY IT YET HER BODY BETRAYED

BOTH MEN GIGGLING GLEEFULLY AS MAXI'S CUNT SPRAYED.



HER NERVES WERE BARRAGED WITH A PULSATING HEAT

AND AN OVERWHELMING DESIRE FOR SOME NICE HARD ELF MEAT.



HER SHORT TERM MEMORIES FADING AS IF SHE WERE DRINKING

THEN THAT BRIEF MOMENT OF CLARITY. WHAT WAS SHE THINKING!?



SHE FOUND HERSELF ON HER BACK, HER LEGS SPREADING WIDE

PRESENTING HER TITS AS ONE WAS PREPARING TO PUT IT INSIDE.



"YOU MUST'VE BEEN BAD BASED ON THE SIZE OF THOSE FEEDERS"

"SEE, THE WORST KIND OF HUMANS MAKE THE BEST OF OUR BREEDERS."

AND THEN HE GRABBED A HUGE TIT AS HIS COCK WENT INSIDE



HER MOUTH MOANING WITH PLEASURE AS HE GAVE HER A RIDE.



THE ENORMOUS ELF DICK STARTED POUNDING AWAY

AS SEXY WORDS LEFT HER MOUTH THAT SHE TRIED NOT TO SAY.



THEN ANOTHER ONE APPROACHED, PUTTING HIS COCK IN HER FACE

MAX WANTED TO FLEE, BUT MAXI DESIRED A TASTE.



MAX HAD NO CONTROL, HE WAS JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE

AS HIS NEW BODY CONSTANTLY CAME FROM THE DICKS DEEP INSIDE.



SHE WAS EXPERIENCING CONSTANT ELATION

WHICH ONLY ADDED TO HIS INTENSE HUMILIATION.



THE FREQUENT ORGASMS ONLY MADE IT MUCH WORSE

SHE DIDN'T WANT SUCH PLEASURE FROM THIS TERRIBLE CURSE.



SEE, HER BODY WOULD SQUIRT WHEN A MAN CAME INSIDE

ANOTHER SLUTTY RESPONSE THAT SHE COULDN'T HIDE.

AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THEY WOULD FUCK ON THE FLOOR



THE ENTIRE ELF WORKSHOP SEEING HER ACT LIKE A WHORE.

WHILE WORKING, THEY WOULD LAUGH AND OCCASIONALLY CHEER



WHEN SOME ELF TOOK HIS TURN AND FUCKED HER RIGHT THERE.

AND SHE WOULD GIVE THEM A SHOW, DEGRADING HERSELF



MOANING AND SQUIRTING IN FRONT OF EVERY MALE ELF.



PARTS OF MOST DAYS WOULD BE SPENT DELIVERING PLEASURES

101

HER BODY TREATING CUM LOADS LIKE MAGNIFICENT TREASURES.



HER TASK WAS TO PROVIDE THEM PERPETUAL JOY

THE MALE ELVES BUILT PRESENTS BUT SHE WAS THEIR TOY.

AND SOON SHE LEARNED WHY THIS WAS WHAT SHE WAS FATED



SEE, FEMALE ELVES CAN'T BE BORN, ONLY CREATED.

A DETAIL SHE LEARNED FROM OTHERS OF HER KIND



EACH WITH A LARGE PREGNANT BELLY AND A FRAGMENTED MIND.



SHE MET ONE NAMED CHRISSI, A VIOLENT POWER-ABUSING COP

WHO BECAME A SICKENINGLY SWEET ELF JUST READY TO POP.

AND ANOTHER CALLED BILLI, A PAST MEGA-CHURCH OWNER



NOW AN AIRHEADED BIMBO THIRSTY FOR A SPERM DONOR.



THEIR LIVES SPENT RAISING BABIES BETWEEN COPULATION

THEY WOULD INSPIRE THE WORKERS AND MAINTAIN POPULATION.

ALL BECAUSE OF ONE CREATURE AND HER LIST OF THE WORST



AND HER MAGICAL SACK IN WHICH THESE HUMANS WERE CURSED.



SHE IS KNOWN AS THE GLAMPUS, A MYSTERIOUS FEY

WHO WILL FIND THE WORST OF MANKIND AND WHISK THEM AWAY.



SO IF YOU ARE GREEDY, OR CRUEL, OR ANYTHING MORE

HO HO HO

YOU COULD WIND UP LIKE MAXI, THE PREGNANT ELF WHORE.



RAISING ELVES, PLEASING MEN, GIVING BIRTH EVERY HALF YEAR

HO HO HO

A MIND THAT BEGS FOR SOMETHING ELSE, YET THE BODY WON'T CARE.



FOR THEM TIME BECOMES NOTHING MORE THAN A FEMININE BLUR

YET EACH AND EVERY ONE WILL NEVER FORGET WHO THEY WERE.

THE END

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