

Sweaters for Big Bucks

By: Firingwall

Inspired by and featuring [BuckyDeerling](#) & [soul-silver-dragon](#)

“I'll meet you right over here when I'm done.” Rachel nodded over to the benches up ahead. “Just wait there while I get the rest of the gifts.”

“Sure you don't-”

“Na-ah!” She immediately cut him off. “I got this! Besides...” She leaned in with an amused smile. “I don't want you peeking if I decide to get you a prezzie. Just hold everything, and I'll be back as soon as I can.”

Rachel kissed him on the cheek and hurried off down the wide hall of the mall towards surely one of the big box stores still in there. JD sighed, looking at all of the bags he was left to hold. *She could've carried one of them at least.*

The couple were getting their last minute Christmas shopping done, and the only place to do that was by hitting their local mall. Sure, it didn't have as many stores as it used to, but it still had every store they liked in one convenient spot.

JD trudged over to the benches, lugging everything they've acquired, to sit down. *Present for me... well, I should probably finish her big present soon. What to get...*

As he reached a bench and turned to sit on it, his gaze went up. There was a store facing the benches, one that he had never seen before. He read the name and read it again outloud to be sure he was understanding that right. “*Holideer Sweaters?*”

It was such a strange name to him. It must've been one of those seasonal, pop-up stores like *Spirit Halloween*. Though, he had never heard of this one before.

He glanced at the storefront windows. There were several mannequins set up in various poses, each wearing a colorful holiday sweater. However, he had to do a double take when he looked at those things. They were all shaped like anthro deer and reindeer.

Sort of. They were anthros, but they had one very distinctive, silly, common element among them. They each had a big, wide, round bottom like a cartoon character.

Weird... JD stared at the display figures for a little longer before looking back at the store's name again. *Guess that explains the pun.*

He looked back at the sweaters on display. They were about what he expected for holiday sweaters. They had generic Christmas-esque slogans, some of which were puns, and holiday imagery from snowmen to mistletoe. They were cheesy and silly.

But, they did look nice and comfy. *Maybe she'd like one?*

Every year, JD always got the love of his life a huge Christmas package of various things Rachel would like. He already got a movie, a video game, a book, some “special” treats, and a gift card. Perhaps a cozy sweater would round things out nicely?

With some time to kill, JD decided to take a look, hauling the bags with him. Inside, the store was rather cozy with its wood paneling walls and shelves & racks of various sweaters. It felt like some small, old-timey, niche shop he would've seen on a show from the 50's or 60's.

However, he didn't have much time to really appreciate it or even look around. Only a few steps in, a large mass jumped in front of him. “Hellllloooo!”

JD nearly jumped back himself by the sudden arrival. It was a big, cartoony gray reindeer with a large smile. He had a big blue nose that jutted out at the end of his snoot and wore a blue collar with jingle bells attached. The big, cartoony part came from his pantless, null, lower half, sporting the same big bottomed, pear-shape that the mannequins possessed. It made him wonder if the cervine was the model for them.

“Umm... h-hello...” JD, put off but trying not to show it, looked down at the deer's red sweater. It read, “Feliz Navideer”, and had a name tag. “...Silver?”

“Silver Bell, at your service!” The deer declared proudly, putting his gloved mitts on his wide hips and giving him a polite, dramatic bow. “I'm your salesdeer for today, and I'm ready to help you with all your sweater needs!”

Silver inched a little closer, his pearly white smile looking vast. “Sooo, what can I do for you today?”

JD unconsciously stepped back despite not wanting to. The positive, aggressively friendly manner and forwardness were a tad much to his sensitive self. However, as a fellow retail employee, he understood and sympathized. He wasn't going to put down a fellow comrade or be all annoyed with what surely was an act required by management.

He took a deep breath and released it, settling down. “Well, I'm just here to browse. I was thinking about getting my girlfriend a gift and-”

“Girlfriend, eh? I know all about that, buddy!” A new, goofy, chipper voice had entered the scene, coming from behind. A glove slapped down on his left shoulder a second after. “That’s awfully sweet of ya!”

JD flinched and quickly turned. There was yet another big bottomed reindeer. This one had burnt orange fur and a black, much smaller nose. His sweater was green and red with the phrase, “Oh deer! XMAS is here!”

The deer had the same aura as Silver. He was just incredibly pleasant and forward, sporting the same grin that was almost equally a little unnerving. His name tag read, “Bucky”.

“Buuuuuut,” Bucky said now that JD was looking at him, “Gotta say, that gift idea could be a little better.” He gently nodded, stroking his chin. “Why not a matching sweater to go with hers? You two can be a pair then!”

JD blinked a few times, gently trying to pull himself away from the salesdeer as he processed his sudden arrival. “Ummmm, no thank you? I’d rather just get one for her.”

“No no!” Silver jumped in, putting a gloved hand on JD’s other shoulder and holding him in place, “I think Bucky is right! I think you would rock one of our Christmas sweaters!”

“But…”

“Come on!” Silver winked, playfully nudging him, “They reeeaaally grow on a fella!”

“Yeah,” Bucky chuckled, nudging him as well, “Totally a lot of **growing!**”

JD couldn’t help but frown. Their turn of phrase and emphasis on certain words was making him very suspicious of the duo. They were definitely up to something.

That hardly mattered though. It was very clear to him from the way the toony salesdeer were acting. They weren’t going to be easily brushed aside or turned down.

Well, it’s not like another sweater is gonna hurt. “Okay, fine. Let’s see what you have.”

Bucky grinned eagerly. For a second there, JD thought he caught something in the orangish furred reindeer’s eyes. It was something similar to that of mischievous glee. He couldn’t be sure because that glint disappeared as fast as he saw it.

“Great!” Bucky said happily, “I’ll help you find something!”

“And I'll take these and put them aside for now!” Silver snatched the shopping bags from JD's hands with ease. “Don't worry about lugging their weight around. It's sweater time!”

Silver took the bags over to the register while Bucky led JD over to a large, circular rack on the other side of the store. Bucky whisked his hands over the selection proudly. “Here we are, our special couple sweaters!”

JD started to approach them but the salesdeer held a hand up to his face. “Nah-ah! Allow a professional to find the right sweater for you and your loved one! Let me see here...”

Bucky turned his back to JD and leaned into the rack, slowly shifting through the various options available. He hummed a Christmas song to him, head gently swaying with the beat. His big bottom swayed too, happily bouncing cartoonishly from side to side.

JD looked away. There wasn't a thing to see given both deer were null toons. However, the exaggerated bounce and jiggle was a bit much. *Does he have to be this silly when he looks?*

“Heh, I don't mind the staring.” JD blushed, noticing that Bucky had stopped his search and was looking back at him over his shoulder. He had the most sly of grins on his mug. “Big bottoms are a gift to all and very large ones at that!”

He winked. “But don't you be getting any ideas!” He wiggled his booty purposefully, his voice song-songy and teasing, “This bottom already belongs to one lucky gal!”

“Pul-**leaze**!” JD huffed, folding his arms as his cheeks grew a pinch redder. “Look you, how much are you going to be?”

“Just a second more!” Bucky turned back to the rack and shifted through a few more sweaters. After the eighth one, he pulled two off. “Done!” He wiggled them at JD. “Ta-da!”

The two Christmas sweaters were very large. One was bright red and the other was an equally bright but green version. Both said the same thing, “*Filled with Christmas Girth!*”

JD blankly stared at the phrases on them. *What?* He looked at the reindeer. “Umm, “Christmas Girth”? Shouldn't it be “Christmas Spirit” or even “Mirth” given the spelling?”

Bucky shook his head, still pleasantly smiling. “Nope! All of our sweaters are designed with purpose! Trust me, it all makes sense! Why don't you try one on for yourself?”

The human looked back at the sweater and back at him. “Ummm, isn't it a bit big?”

“Not at all!” JD flinched, finding that Silver had returned, sneaking up behind him. He happily joined his partner by his side. “It’s one-size-fits-all here!”

“Even if it’s “big”, that just means it’s extra cozy!” Bucky added.

JD had no interest in arguing with them about the size. He took off his jacket and glasses, handing them to Silver to hold. He then took the red sweater from Bucky, slipping it on with ease over his shirt.

He took and put his glasses back on. When he tried reaching for his jacket too, Silver drew back. “No no! Check yourself out first! Do not cover up how fabulous you are, silly!”

The human rolled his eyes but did as he was told. He looked down and confirmed his initial thoughts. The sweater was indeed far too big for him, going all the way down to his thighs.

Though, they were right about it being rather cozy. Wearing it made him feel fuzzy and very comfortably warm. Maybe Rachel would like to cuddle up in one?

Satisfied, JD began to pull the sweater back up.

“Ooooooh, you’re looking good in that!” Silver suddenly declared, applauding eagerly.

“Mhm!” Bucky added, “That looks great! You’re just as stylish and festive as us now!”

A slight tinge of warmth ran through the human, cheeks glowing red. “O-oh!” JD began to awkwardly smile. “Th-thank you.” He rarely ever got it but being complimented felt nice.

Maybe this sweater isn't that bad? He thought, glancing down briefly and tugging on it. Sure, it's huge. No denying that but... yeah, she'll like this and... and... a matching set wouldn't be a bad thing for us to lounge around the house in. It's really comfy.

JD sighed softly, pleasantly as his body relaxed. Tension melted away, but so did his socks and shoes too. The footwear vanished from his feet, leaving them touching the rough, dense carpeting. Only briefly as they shrunk inward and swelled.

Skin hardened and toes melded back into him. Feet turned harder and harder, becoming a darker shade of brown than Bucky's. The solid base split down the front center, forming hard hooves much like the reindeer around him. Just above them at the ankles, scruffy, burnt orange fur sprouted and began creeping up his legs, disappearing beneath his jeans.

JD never noticed a thing. Instead, he looked at the salesdeer and said, "You know what? I think I will buy both of these."

"Wonderful!" Silver grinned.

"Absolutely perfect! You won't be disappointed!" Bucky gave him a few appreciative claps. "Glad to be doing business with you!"

JD blushed again, feeling both happy and tingly. His ears began to wiggle and then stretch at the pleasant words. They pulled up to the top sides of his head, reshaping into ovals with points. Burnt orange fur sprouted over them, the innards a palish orange instead.

For a moment, he seemed to notice something with the reindeer. Their smiles almost seemed slier and more mischievous, like they were planning something downright devious. It was only brief though, and he ultimately dismissed it. They were probably just happy to get a sale out of him more than anything.

JD reached down again to pull the sweater off, no salesdeer stopping him now. Just as he was about to grab the bottom, he stopped himself. The cozy, wool top felt so wonderful and pleasant on him. Frankly, why should he take it off even if it was big? He could just wear it out of the store happily.

But could he? The sudden concern made him frown as he thought about his situation more. Could the reindeer actually scan the sweater if it was still on? Were there any tags he needed to get off first that he hadn't noticed yet that needed special equipment?

"I know what you're thinking!" JD flinched at Silver's sudden declaration. His entire body shook from his feet up to his head and back to his bum. **POP!** Out came a fluffy deer tail almost the same as Bucky's.

"I know too!" Bucky exclaimed, sliding up to JD's side. He poked him playfully in the belly. "You don't have to get out of that spiffy, festive sweater! You can just wear it out of the store, no problem!"

"R-really?" JD asked, surprised.

"Mhm!" Bucky nodded, giving him double thumbs up, "All the sweaters cost the same, so there's no need to scan anything. Plus, we don't got any of those dumb security tags either. We want everyone to wear our stuff right away, and those pesky things just get in the way!"

“W-well... good! That's good!” JD felt a wave of relief wash over him. It was really silly, especially since he wasn't really hot on wearing it before, but he was so glad he didn't need to remove his sweater.

Another wave struck him, one that felt tighter on him. Below, his pants were digging into his legs and hips, his shirt pushing out. Slowly, his belly and hips were growing and widening,

“I don't know why but... this thing feels right on me!” JD admitted without even really thinking, shifting in his spot and trying to get comfortable. “Like it was made for me. I don't want to take it off... right now at least, ya know?”

“Oh of course!” Bucky's smile seemed to positively sparkle. He patted JD's shoulder, nodding away. “I wouldn't want you to remove it either. You keep enjoying and **growing** into it!”

JD nodded. Again, there was that curious emphasis on a certain word. It should've made him suspicious like before. Everything felt just a little off.

However, standing there, those feelings never arose. Light orange fur was sprouting on his tummy, burnt orange spreading over his legs and now on his arms too. It made him feel so much toastier, peace filling him to the brim as worries vanished.

“So, let's get you all checked out, big guy!” Silver chimed, taking the other sweater from Bucky. “Back to the register!” He motioned JD to follow and trotted happily back to the front, his rear happily swaying and bouncing with him.

JD followed close behind, eagerly as he could. It was a bit of a struggle at first, his pace off with his new hooves and widening frame. He stumbled once, Bucky helping him back to his “feet”. Then, he managed to find the right, swaying stride as the other bucks.

Once at the register, he watched Silver bag the other sweater and type something into his terminal, whistling another holiday tune to himself. He waited patiently as the deer did his magic, starting to hum a little himself.

At least until he let out a big sneeze. “ACHOO!” His nose bounced and then ballooned out into a big cartoony, beanish ball of a nose, like Silver's own. However, it was bright green like a Christmas ornament, almost seeming to glow.

“Sorry!” Bucky chuckled with a shrug, “Probably all the fur and Christmas spirit in the air around here. Need a tissue?”

“No, it's fine.” JD rubbed his snout with the back of his hand. The big, smooth snout rubbed its cold, rubbery texture against his skin. “...wait, something's-”

“That'll be thirty dollars even today!” Silver abruptly declared.

JD's train of thought immediately derailed. “Oh sure! Got that!”

He reached into his pocket and grabbed hold of his wallet. He tugged on it gently, ready to plop some money down some fine holiday attire. However, he pulled and pulled and pulled.

His hand was oddly stuck. He frowned, grunting a little as he pulled. “Something wrong?” Bucky asked.

“J-just... just having s-some trouble here with my wallet,” JD responded, huffing as he yanked again.

“Not trying to hold out on us, eh?” Silver winked.

“No, no. Just... just having some-” **POP!** On the final tug, his wallet and hand came clean out.

His wallet and gloved hand that was. His hand now wore the same kind of white, toony, four-fingered glove as the reindeer did. It was nearly triple the original size of his mitt but still as dexterous and bendable.

JD did a double take looking at it, mouthing the word, “what” under his breath. His eyes turned over to his other hand. It had the same glove situation going on as well!

“Wa-wait! What's go-”

“Nice gloves!” Silver chimed, leaning over the counter. “You shop at the same place as us, right?”

JD tried to say something, but Bucky barged in then, leaning over his shoulder like an excited child. “Ooooooh, those are very nice! White toon gloves are so fashionable!”

Bucky held out his arms over JD's shoulders, holding his hands up to his face and wiggling his glove digits. “Fashionable and they go great with Christmas sweaters, don't ya think?”

JD looked from Bucky's gloves to his own. He stared at them carefully, taking in their plush texture and puffy shape. He wiggled one digit, then two, and then three and four.

A smile started to crack, a lightness coming to his head. "Yeah..." Soft fur was crawling over his neck and across all of his limbs. "They're fashionable, aren't they?"

"They... they do great with my sweat-"

RIIIIIIIIIIP! JD's pants and underwear exploded into a cloudy burst of confetti. All at once, his entire lower half had been inflated and shifted into a round, pear-shape mold, much like the salesdeer if a touch smaller. Everything there was globish and wide, haunches on the sides leading down to reindeer legs.

Such a display should've been shocking and lewd. However, much like the others, it was all null. Anything suggestive was nowhere to be seen, just an empty patch of warm fur all over his bottom.

The explosion sent JD's mind swirling. Sure, he was naturally shocked and caught off guard by it, his jaw rather low. But, as he continued to look at his big bottom, feelings were shifting.

His smile returned, hands slowly creeping down towards his belly. They pressed gently against it and, for a moment, lingered. His eyes twitched, slowly spiraling and flashing green, red, and silver, like he was cartoonishly hypnotized.

Then, he pressed in. His gloved mitts squeezed into his round belly, taking in that quite soft, soft as marshmallows, feel it had. "Heheheh..." he chuckled in a goofy bravado, groping and pressing more, "Gloves and a nice Christmas sweater for a **holideer!**"

"Yep yep!" Bucky grinned, stepping to his side and nudging him. "They're the perfect combo for a **BIG** holideer like yourself!"

"Holi...deer?" JD asked, his head tilting. "Me?" Even beyond the hypno eyes, he looked incredibly confused and out of it. He didn't even seem to notice or feel the warmth as fur crawled onto his face. His hair shortened and shortened until it was a blondish, puffy tuff at the top of his head, similar to the others.

"Oh yeah!" Silver chuckled, nodding, "You're a total holideer!" He stretched out his arms and waved up and down to motion size, "A nice, **BIIIIGGG** holideer!"

“I’m a holideer...” **POP-POP!** Two large, lightish, blondish tan antlers sprouted out the sides of his head in the blink of an eye. “Holideer... eheheh.”

“Mhm!” Bucky bent down and picked up JD’s phone, which had fallen out during the pants explosion. He opened the camera app and flipped it around to face him. “I mean, look at you! What else would you call yourself, holideer?”

He leaned in and looked at himself. **WOOMP!** His mug stretched forward like a pop gun, cheeks pulling and rounding out on the sides, glasses having to adjust. Fur rapidly covered it in the same light-orange fur Bucky had around his muzzle. His face extended, the top jaw going a smidgen longer and curving up at its tip, the green snoot looking even bigger than it was.

The spiraling eyes swirled faster, JD grinning wild. “Hehehyuck! I’m a holideer, I am!” He placed his gloves on his cheeks and rubbed them before stroking his snoot. “Hyuk, I look soooo handsome!”

“Look and are, buddy!” Silver whistled jokingly, blowing through his gloved fingers. “And everyone loves a big holideer! I’m sure your girlfriend will love you even more with that junk in your trunk!”

“R-really?” JD asked, scratching his chin and belly.

“Yeah!” Bucky placed the phone down. “Who wouldn’t want a big bottomed buck as a boyfriend?” He swooned dramatically. “I know my beloved Jane does!”

JD gently nodded and patted his belly some more, even squeezing some of his thick haunches too. Being a big bottomed buck holideer felt great! It was the way to be! So big, so warm, so soft, so cuddly! All of that and more stuffed into a Christmas sweater that could barely cover a sixth of his bottom now. It made him proud!

His heart felt fluttery, his mind light as could be. His body rumbled with joy... and rumbled so more. Slowly, he rose.

The green-nose buck inflated, rising two feet above the saledeer. His bottom seemed to be taking the brunt of it, growing wider and rounder still. “Wha... what’s happening?!”

“Nothing to fear!” Silver called up as JD went higher and higher, “You’re just being filled with Christmas Girth is all!”

JD blinked and laughed. “Hehehehyuck, just like my sweater!”

Both reindeer nodded happily. He felt so smart for realizing it! He patted his belly playfully, enjoying the beat as he climbed higher. *Heheh, I'm so smart... so smart and hand-*

“OOOF!” **BONK!** His head... well, his antlers and then his head smacked straight into the ceiling. Ceiling tiles were knocked aside as his head connected with the bars and metal that kept them in place.

THUMP! JD fell right onto his nonexistent butt, groaning. Christmas stars and presents spun cartoonishly around his head.

“Oh deer! Oh shucks!” Both salesdeer hurried to his sides and gently patted him on the shoulders. “Are you alright, buddy?”

“Uuumph,” the customer grunted. He shook his head, giving off a rattle and shaking away all the orbiting objects around his noggin. “I'm alright! I'm...”

He looked between the two reindeer and chuckled. “I'm soooo much bigger than you!”

“Yah, you are!” Bucky applauded, switching back to his cheery persona.

“So very much bigger!” Silver looked up at the dent and misplaced tiles. “We can fix that at least.”

“Sooooooooo...” Both reindeer spoke with a devious grin. They walked around his haunches and leaned up against his wide, vast tummy, leaning in with their elbows. “What do you think?”

“HMMMMMMMM...” JD looked back down at himself. He could just see a vast, palish orange ocean of fur across a humongous big bottom. He reached down and groped his belly, trembling. “Don't you guys think I could be a bit *bigger?*”

“Absolutely!” Bucky said without missing a beat, nodding eagerly, “Bigger is better! Unfortunately, if you get any bigger, you'll go through more than just the tiles. You might smash through the roof!”

“And that'd be expensive!” Silver added.

“Mhm! Plus, you might have trouble squeezing through the double doors right now with that girth! Why don't you slim down for now? Give that shiny green nose of yours a pinch!”

“Nose...” JD's eyes narrowed in on the green snoot at the end of his mug. He reached up and squeezed it like a stress ball. **Psssssssssssst.** Far more quickly than he grew, JD dropped back down to his “regular”, “normal” reindeer size, back on par with the duo.

He looked down at himself yet again but felt less joy. Sure, he was a big bottomed buck, but he was less of one now. He was less vast and more just big. “Oh... I guess that worked.”

“Awww, don't worry!” Silver's smile for the first time showed something more than mischievous playfulness or salesman energy. It was warm, welcoming, and down right sweet. He took JD's gloved hand and helped him onto his hooves with Bucky. “You can swell right back up by blowing into your thumb!”

“R-really?!” gasped JD.

“Mhm! You don't have to be stuck being a normal, big-sized big bottomed buck!”

“That's... that's grreeeat.” JD blinked his eyes several times, head hunching forward. He ran his hand over the back of his head, rubbing the spot where he bumped it. With each blink, the spiral, hypno eyes started fading.

“I feel funny...” he groaned, blinking a few more times before shaking his noggin. “What... what just hap-”

For the first time in a while, when JD looked down, he saw himself with full clarity. He was surprised, even curious by it all. His cartoony shape, giant gloves, big snoot, and more were a sight to truly behold. He was more than just a big bottomed buck or holideer. He was a toon.

“Wowzers,” he mumbled, reaching up and stroking his antlers. “So big... but it's not bad! Not bad at all!” He wiggled his hips and bum like Bucky had done when he was searching, finding it pleasant and natural.

It was positively good. With his clarity back and really taking in himself, he had to admit that it was all very nice. He was so soft, warm, and cozy. Being pantless even felt pretty good and normal.

“Glad to hear!” Silver walked back behind the counter. “Soooo, shall we get back to paying, buddy?”

“Ooooooh right, right!” JD had forgotten all about that in that huge confetti burst that was his pants. He needed to buy his and Rachel's sweaters right away!

The green-nose reindeer fished his fallen wallet from the ground and took out thirty dollars, handing it happily over Silver. The grey buck took it and deposited it into the register.

He then pulled out a shopping bag that had the outline of a big bottomed buck on it. He put Rachel's sweater, JD's phone, jacket, and even his wallet into the bag. It was a smart move given his lack of pockets now.

“Thank you for shopping with us today!” Silver said, handing him the bag. He reached down behind the counter and pulled out the other bags. “And these are yours as well!”

“Thanks for your help, fellas!” JD eagerly took it all and stepped back, looking at both of the salesdeer. “Rachel is going to love this sweater, I know!”

“Glad to help!” Bucky said with a bow. “Happy holideer to you!”

JD chuckled. “Happy holideer to you bucks too!” With that, he strolled out of the store with a confident stride, the others waving good-bye. Perhaps now that he was a toony reindeer, the bags felt just a little lighter and less cumbersome in his mitts.

Taking only a few steps out, his hooves clicking pleasantly against the harder mall tile, JD saw Rachel. She was looking around by the benches and down the long halls. She looked a bit confused, setting down her bag and checking her phone.

Time for a little fun! JD approached her with a pleasant, toony grin. “Heeeey, how did shopping go? Get anything for me?”

The blue-haired woman flinched and stepped back. “Oh, um, who are you?”

A not-unexpected reaction, he had to admit. “I thought you said you would always recognize me no matter what I look or turn into, sweetie?” JD winked, setting his bags down and fiddling with his glasses to give her a not so subtle hint.

“...wait, JD?!” Rachel's face rapidly changed from confusion to worry to pure glee. “That's you?!” He happily nodded, and she gasped, lighting up more. “Ooooh, I like this!”

She started walking around him, looking him up and down, taking in his fine shape and handsome mug. He pleasantly struck a pose, hands on where his hips should've been and raising his snoot enough so the lights above would shine off it.

“You're so festive now!” she exclaimed, positively tickled by his appearance.

“Thanks!” the new big bottomed buck chuckled, “I'm festive **and** warm!”

Rachel placed her hands on his belly, gently rubbing it and letting its fur slide against her fingers. “I'll say! You're so toasty!”

Baump. Baump. She playfully patted his belly, making a delightful drum noise. “And fun! Care to explain how this happened...” She looked at the only clothing he wore. “...and where'd you get that snazzy sweater from?”

JD grinned, this one matching the mischievousness of the two salesdeer from the store. “It's a secret, but I promise you: you'll be very happy this Christmas!”

“Oh! I can't wait!” Her deep sapphire eyes might as well have sparkled.

Neither can I~. JD thought. His mind drifted off to Christmas Day itself. He could almost see it. Him leaning in to kiss a cute an equally “full-figure” big bottomed buck with the most dazzling blue fur and handsome-est of red snoots underneath the mistletoe.

Oh, what a fun, big vision it was! He couldn't wait for it to come true!

THE END