Love, Lust & Other Stuff

**Ho-Ho-Hot Holiday Toys**

Oh, Christmas tree...Ohhh! Christmas free. Here are the naughty new Cosmo-tested sex toys we hope you'll find under your (tree) skirt.

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**More Toys!**

“It looks like an adorable little рубка and is one of the best clitoral vibrators I’ve ever used. And it charges via USB! I’d much rather this than the latest iPhone.”

—AMANDA, 31

Crave Vesper

—DIANE, 29

Crave.tilt.com

$49, crave.tilt.com

“It sounds weird—a ribbed toy you fill with water and chill in the freezer before bed—but my BF lost it when I used it on his balls. As they do.”

—KATE, 26

Pure Romance Cold Play

$24, pureromance.com

“Before I go, this is for you,” he said, handing her a glittering box. She tore it open to discover a buzzing candy-cane vibrator.

“Does this mean I’ve been nice?” she pursed.

“In fact,” he said, “you’re the naughtiest girl on the North Pole.”

Santa raised the nightstand table and pulled out hot-chocolate-flavored tube. “I’d rather take care of a different pole right now.”

She was about to ride him like a sled when Twinkle, the workshop’s mysterious new elf, knocked on the door. Ever since she showed up with nothing but a beat-up suitcase and a five o’clock shadow, Mrs. Claus was intrigued. He was a hard worker, good with his hands—and he also had perfectly sculpted glutes for an elf.

“I hope I’m not interrupting,” he said shyly.

“Not at all,” the Clauses answered.

“I was wondering if you needed me to spot you while you load the sleigh.”

“Nah, I got it,” said Santa.

“I was wondering if you needed to spot me when you load the sleigh.”

Santa and Mrs. Claus looked at each other and smiled.

“Before they were cuddly old people, Santa and Mrs. Claus were basically the Bey and Jay of Christmas: young, hot, and raring to go….”

Santa’s ripped, bare chest glistened as he loaded boxes of children’s gifts onto the sleigh and flexed for no reason. Mrs. Claus watched from their bed, sprawled atop red satin sheets.

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