



Your holiday card is handled.
You're welcome!

## **MORE TOYS!**



adorable little vulva 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."

-NICOLE, 32

Iroha Sakura, \$99, babeland.com "You slip a vibe in your undies, and your partner controls it. It's the future! Use it in a loud bar, because it's hard not to moan a little."

—JULIA, 26 OhMiBod Blue

Motion, \$129, ohmibod.com "I love how it's bendy, plus the curves offered clitoral stimulation. Whether you're into dildos or trying one for the first time, Mr. Pink is your new favorite man."

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—BECCA, 23
Fun Factory Mr. Pink, \$60, funfactory.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, pure romance.com



## **50 SHADES OF SANTA**

## An Erotic North Pole Fanfic

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.

"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 purred.

"In fact," he said, "you're the naughtiest girl on the North Pole."

She reached for the nightstand table and pulled out hot-chocolate-flavored lube. "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 he 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 shirtlessly.

"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.
Mrs. Claus and Twinkle locked
eyes playfully as Santa watched,
amused.

"Well, if you don't have anything else you want me to see...," Twinkle said.

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

"You can't see us when we're sleeping...but want to know what we do when we're awake?" Mrs. Claus asked sexily. The three of them chuckled as Santa slowly shut the door....