

### Krampus's Naughty Nursery Part 3

By Champ (<https://ko-fi.com/champthehotter>)

Daniel didn't think of himself as a bad guy. But sometimes, his desires got the better of him and he made some bad judgments. At least that's what he told himself whenever he did something naughty, such as taking the last cookie from the cookie jar or skipping his chores, or cursing at his parents, or sneaking diapers at his babysitting jobs. But the reality of the situation was that he didn't have the discipline to be good. He didn't even want to leave his comfortable couch in the garage to use the toilet. He just wanted to smoke weed, gorge on pizza, and take the odd babysitting job if only so he could earn some weed money and sneak a few more diapers to wear under his pants as he lazed on the couch.

Yes, diapers were Daniel's little secret. His little joy that he didn't tell anyone about even if it was fairly obvious from all the smelly diapers he left in the trashcan which he frequently forgot to take out on garbage day.

"Oh Danny," sighed Danny's mom, Linda, peering into the full garbage can one day not long before Christmas. Once again, Danny had failed to take out the trash - a task that involved bringing the cans from the garage where Daniel spent all his time to the sidewalk about twenty feet away. "When will you ever grow up? I swear you forget on purpose sometimes just so we won't ask you to do any chores."

"*Mommmmm!* Don't call me *Danny!* It's Daniel. And you're being totally unfair. Didn't you hear about that study that said my generation is having motivation problems. \*BUUUURP\* It's not my fault I was dealt a shitty hand." Linda, rolled her eyes.

"Listen, it's Christmas Eve, and if you don't shape up, Santa won't bring you any gifts this year. Now, the Millers need a babysitter tonight, and I told them that you were free so you're going to take that job and this time you're *not* spending it on weed. They're going to pay me directly and it's going toward your rent."

"Rent? That's not fair!" cried Daniel.

"It's very fair," said Linda, secretly relishing the shocked expression of her scoffing son. "Now you'd better get cleaned up. You smell like you haven't had a shower in days."

"*Thanks* mom," muttered Daniel. So much for his day of rest.

"Well," he told himself as he soaped up in the shower. "At least the Millers have a lot of diapers on hand and I was running low anywa. And their weirdo kid is about my size too so the diapers will fit me just fine." He decided to bring a big backpack so he

could stuff it with diapers when he got there. The Millers owed him that much since his money was going towards some stupid rent bill, he might as well make sure to take as many as he could this time around.

Daniel's mom drove him to the Miller's house and dropped him off, watching him go up the driveway as if she didn't trust that he would follow through. Daniel shook his head as he walked onto the porch, lit by the fiery orange glow of the setting sun. He *usually* did his best to follow through but a few fuck-ups was all it took for his mom and others not to trust him. Oh well.

The house of the Millers was quite large, built of bricks and columns and taking up a huge amount of space with a huge grassy yard all around. Daniel really felt a little jealous about what a nice house they had and he wished that his parents had worked harder so that he could have such a swanky lifestyle. But *no*, it was wasted on their dumb son, a giant perverted man-baby who probably didn't even know how good he had it living with his parents in such a nice house.

Mrs. Miller was only too happy to greet him when he rang the doorbell.

"Oh Danny. So good to see you. I'm glad that you came through."

"Of course I came through," said Daniel, annoyed that she too was questioning his reliability. "And it's Daniel, not Danny."

"Right. Well, the husband and I are off to watch "Faust" at the grand opera house. You know how to take care of our boy. He's excited to see you since he hardly ever gets to play with boys his own age! You two play nice and we will be back in a couple hours."

The moment Mrs. Miller was out of the door, Daniel rushed up to Damien's bedroom - though nursery was a better description, since the overgrown baby freak lived life as a 24/7 baby. Daniel didn't even bother looking for the boy to check up on him. All he cared about was filling his bag with diapers as quickly as possible and putting one on himself. However, when he walked into Damien's oversized nursery, he found Damien standing there and sucking his thumb, face bright red as he grunted.

"What are you doing there buddy?" asked Daniel looking at the big guy standing there in the middle of the nursery in just a diaper and sweats, his tubby tummy spilling out over them.

"I pooped my pants!" said Damien around his thumb as he rubbed the front of his diaper with his free hand. He did not seem concerned in the least about this fact. Daniel was not surprised.

"What else is new?" Asked Daniel, walking over to the closet where all the spare diapers were held and shoving diapers into his bag as quickly as possible.

"Awen't you going to change me?" asked Damien pulling out his thumb and sticking out his lower lip in an exaggerated pout. Even without his thumb, he had a permanent lisp thanks to his complete lack of teeth.

"No. I think I'm gonna mess a few of your diapers instead and say that you did it. Your Mommy and Daddy give me extra money for changing your dirty diapers, you know."

"You'w mean," said Damien, frowning and crossing his arms.

"Oh, fuck it. Listen, dumbass. I'll let you have as much ice cream as you want for the freezer so if you don't tell. Maybe I'll even let you suck my cock after like you did before."

"OK!" said Damien, seemingly forgetting all about his current poopy predicament. Daniel wasn't surprised at Damien's eagerness - Damien was seemingly always horny for dick and diapers, and the Millers only let him have one of those.

"Why don't you go down there now, buddy? You can start eating right away."

"Yay!" said Damien, running out of the room.

"Too easy," Daniel said to himself, smirking, as he resumed stuffing his bag.

Daniel didn't know what the deal was with Damien. He was clearly around Daniel's age, yet he lived like a baby 24/7. He didn't seem stupid or anything, but he was usually supposed to be supervised for being constantly horny and doing things like rubbing his diapers and sucking babysitters' dicks. Daniel had even heard a rumor that the guy was once normal, but he disappeared during a babysitting job on Christmas Eve and returned a year later claiming that a demon named Krampus turned him into a horny incontinent diaper pig for being naughty. But those were just stories. Why Damien was *really* like this, Daniel didn't really know. All he did know was that it was a sweet and easy babysitting gig, and he could swipe as many diapers as he wanted. *And*, most importantly, Damien was lactose intolerant and was probably going to fill his diapers up to bursting by the time his parents got back. That would just mean more money for Daniel, who could say he caught Damien in the act and had to change so many poopy diapers as a result. Daniel didn't care if Damien was punished for something he didn't do. In fact, he looked forward to filling several diapers himself to back up his story.

Danny smiled as he dropped his pants and fluffed up a particularly thick diaper, relishing the thought of filling it up. However, his mouth turned into a frown as he heard

a loud clapping noise coming from outside the nursery. Daniel turned around, annoyed at the interruption as the door began to creak open.

"Damien is that you?" he yelled out. "I thought I told you to go eat ice cream. Or are you coming back to give me my blowjob already?" But the voice that replied was not that of the sweet-faced diaper dummy he expected. Rather, it was the voice of Ms. Miller.

"Well, well, well, care to explain yourself young man?"

"I can explain!" said Daniel, his blood running cold as he quickly hid the diaper behind his back, his pants still around his ankles.

"Oh can you now?" asked a rapidly deepening voice, accompanied by the sound of tearing fabric as the door opened wider to reveal a creature that seemed to have spawned from the pits of hell.

In the doorway now stood a tall, muscular, naked, beastly creature with dark close fur, two muscular back-bent legs with cloven hooves, a big, muscular, manly chest, a short muzzle, and big round horns, like a ram's. The creature had deep expressive brown eyes, that Daniel managed to tear his gaze away from to explore the rest of his body and notice that the creature was wearing the tattered remains of a lady's opera dress. Between the beast's legs hung a prominent erection, which inexplicably made Daniel spring a hard-on of his own that he couldn't hide.

In a smoky deep voice, it spoke.

"Getting ready to put on a diaper, little boy?" Caught in the act, Danny was suddenly very embarrassed and clutched harder at the diaper behind his back.

"No! I was... I was just looking." The creature smiled and gave a deep dark chuckle.

"Oh, ho ho ho, you wouldn't be lying to me, boy, would you? Good. I like the naughty ones." Danny followed the creature's gaze down to his own erection and blushed harder. Just then, Damien walked in behind the creature but didn't seem scared at all.

"Kwampus!" a now toothless Damien cried, giving the creature a big hug. "Is it time to pway now?"

"That's right, little toy. Time to make another playmate."

"You two know each other?" asked Danny, hardly able to believe his ears.

"Oh yes, we know each other very well," rumbled the creature, patting the man-baby's head. You see, Damien was once a bad boy just like you, and a very bad babysitter. But then one foggy christmas eve, I took him to my little nursery and showed him how to be good. Now it's your turn."

"Yay!" said Damien, clapping. "Nuwswey!"

"Krampus?! No way! This can't be real!" shouted, Daniel. In a panick, he decided to run, but the only possible exit was blocked by the creature. The desperate babysitter bolted for the window instead, but before he could take three steps, he felt a warm, furry hand grab his shoulder.

"Not so fast, Danny boy. Not without your *diaper*. Wouldn't want you to have an *accident*." Danny spun around, shocked that the creature had cleared the distance seemingly without moving.

"How did you-?"

Kampus grabbed Daniel by the neck and led him over to the changing table. Danny could feel the beast's impossibly large erection pressing into his back, radiating warmth all the way up to his shoulder blades as they walked. And the smell... the powerful smell of the erect and domineering beast covered them both like a cloud.

Dazed by the horny scent of the infernal creature, Danny didn't put up much fight. Krampus shoved Danny forward and Danny stumbled into the table where unseen, leather straps suddenly snaked out, grabbing his wrists and ankles and cinching around them tightly with the squeak of leather. Before Danny could react, the straps pulled themselves taut to the table, forcing Danny onto his back. The hapless babysitter struggled, but he could not break free.

"My, my, my. Don't you look good like this, Danny boy? But I think you'd look better without clothes." With a snap of Krampus's fingers, Danny's clothing burned away in a flash of smokeless flame, tickling his skin and leaving him completely naked. Daniel was shocked to see that his body hair had all burnt away along with the clothing, leaving a brief but acrid smell in his nose. "Better," growled Krampus. "I like my toys to be hairless and this will be *permanent*."

"Permanent?" asked Daniel, hid mouth hanging open in shock.

"That's right, Danny boy. Permanent. Not a hair on your body and not a hair on your head will you ever grow again." Krampus grinned as Danny choked at the news, and with another snap, a mirror materialized on the ceiling so Danny could see himself. He was now as bald as a baby. "What? Don't you like your new look? Well, too bad. It's part of your punishment."

"What am I being punished for," whined Danny, pulling against the restraints to no avail.

"For wearing a poly cotton blend, of course," said Krampus with obvious sarcasm. "Why do you think, dummy?" Krampus pulled out a big scroll and unfurled it as he began to read. "You are on my naughty list for being a liar, a diaper thief, shirking your duties as a babysitter, failing to protect a little one, dishonoring your parents and taking them for granted, envying the Millers... Need I go on? You are mine now, and you *will* be punished. Struggle all you like, it'll just make you easier to break if you're tired out."

Daniel hung his head. Krampus had him dead to rights, but he didn't want to believe he was a *bad* boy. He had always rationalized his behavior one way or another and he just couldn't accept that he was on the naughty list.

"Of course you're on the naughty list," said Krampus, shaking his head in disbelief at the foolishness he read on the surface of Daniel's mind. "Oh, how you humans can delude yourselves. What did I catch you doing the very moment I walked in? Stealing diapers?" Krampus shook his head again and tut tutted in mock disapproval. "Danny danny danny.... Well, don't you worry. I know you can't control your appetites, and I'll teach you never to even try. You're going to get all the diapers you could ever need and more..."

"No! I'm not a bad boy!" yelled Danny. "I'm good! You're not real... you're not..."

Kampus, not bothering to repeat himself, grabbed his erection and began waving it in front of Daniel wafting musk over Daniel's nose. Daniel's eyes went glassy and he began to drool as his mind completely clouded over with lust.

"Well, *that* got you to stop your blubbering rather quickly. Big babies are so easily distracted." With a deep chuckle, Krampus grabbed his erection and lowered it between Daniel's legs.

"What are you doing?" mumbled the still dazed Daniel, who felt a sinking sensation in his stomach as he knew what was happening. What's worse, he was rock hard and leaking precum. Daniel's heart began beating fast. He knew it was so perverted, but for some strange reason, he wanted that beastly cock in his ass. Krampus spoke in a deep horny rumble dripping with lust.

"I'm about to make you a better toy for me and the other elders of the naughty nursery. In a few moments, you're going to *need* those diapers you love so much and you won't have to worry about inconveniences like getting off the couch to go potty ever again." Krampus gave Daniel a deep kiss on the mouth, his tongue slithering around

and coating Daniel's whole mouth in a tingling numbness. The thick tongue invaded Daniel's mouth for several long moments before the beast withdrew his head and released Daniel, allowing him to breathe once more.

"Admit that you want your goat daddy inside of you. Admit it and surrender." growled Krampus, licking his lips with his impossibly long tongue. Daniel gritted his teeth trying to resist, but his cock was throbbing and his need was great. Despite his disgust and fear, his impulsive lust was winning out, as it always did.

"I... I want your... I... I want your cock, Kampus." Daniel blushed, eyes wide in shock as his own breath betrayed him.

"Ohh, I love that expression on your face. You can't hide your true feelings from me. I have just eaten up all your lies with my tongue and you'll never be able to tell a lie again. If my cock is what you want, then that's what you will get. Now open up for Daddy."

The meat between Krampus's legs was a deep dark gray with a thick mushroom head and a nice thick corona protruding over a shaft the size of a tree trunk. The sexy demon laughed in victory as he laid his gigantic cock head up against Daniel's pucker, the heat causing Daniel's hole to tingle and his cock to throb in anticipation. Danny tried to wriggle away, fearing that the gigantic cock before him would never fit inside of him, but the leather straps held fast, and Krampus continued to press forward. Fortunately for Daniel, Krampus's cockhead was leaking copious amounts of musky precum that slicked Danny's hole, eliminating any friction. And yet, as it began to inch forward, Daniel cried out in agony.

"It burns! It will never fit!"

"Of course it will, toy. But your hole will never be the same again after!"

Krampus pressed his cum-lubed rod forward as Daniel cried out, but almost as soon as the pain began, it disappeared as the demon cum spread numbing warmth inside the poor miscreant. Daniel looked down at the beast between his legs, then up at the mirror to see himself being penetrated from above. It was almost like an out of body experience, and turned him on more than any porn he had ever watched. Before he could say anything, a giggling Damien shoved a pacifier in his mouth.

"Binky time," yelled Damien, practically vibrating with excitement. "You'w gonna be a big baby wike me!"

Krampus's massive meat spread Daniel's hole 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 inches wide, and suddenly Daniel felt a SNAP and gasped in shock as something gave way and Krampus suddenly slid in five more inches thick as a tree truck.

"Ahhh... there we go. Did you feel that, Daniel? That was your hole breaking. You'll never be able to tighten it again. You'll forever need diapers to hold your *shit* in. How does that feel, diaper boy?"

"No! It's not true!" said Danny around the rubber nipple. Almost as quickly as he had said it, however, Daniel's cries came to moans as he felt his prostate being flattened by Krampus's delicious, textured cock pressing forward deeper into him. He gasped as it reached all his untouched places, but like the pain, each new pleasure was quickly numbed by Krampus's demon seed as more and more of him opened up. Daniel could now see the outline of Krampus's fat cock under his belly as it went deeper and deeper. He could even see it throbbing to the pulse of Krampus's heartbeat, but for some reason, he could not feel any pain or pleasure from it.

"Don't worry, boy. A loose hole is just what a good toy needs to have. I'm making you more useful."

"B-but I can't feel it..."

"That's right. It's another part of your punishment. All your pleasure transfers to the one fucking you. After all, we are doing all the work. Aww, don't like that, Danny boy? I know what will calm you down. Damien, why don't you suck on Danny's pacifier?"

"OK!" said Damien, bounding over and lowering his head into Daniel's crotch. Daniel gasped as he felt the pleasure of Damien's toothless mouth surrounding his hard and dripping cock. Daniel had to hand it to Damien. Damien was a grade A cocksucker, even if he was quite dim otherwise.

"Ohh... ohhhhh...."

Meanwhile, Krampus continued to thrust in and out of him, pushing deeper with each forceful thrust of his monstrous hips. Daniel felt his own cock begin to tingle and numb as it was suckled. Making it harder for him to hold onto that approaching feeling of orgasm which he needed so desperately. He whined in frustration as the numb feeling began to overtake his cock removing all pleasure just as he was approaching orgasm. And then, it was gone.

"Oh no! Is baby frustrated?" Asked Krampus. "Good. There shall be no pleasure for you, naughty toy. But you can keep trying. That's right... Just let Damien suck you off... until the transformation is complete!"

Daniel's eyes widened as he looked up at the mirror to see he was midway through a strange and infernal transformation. His stomach was expanding, gaining



folds of fat.... His cheeks getting chubbier... his facial features were changing as well as he came to look more and more like... Damien?

Daniel shook his head and his struggles renewed. He tugged on the leather restraints as he fought to shift his hips away from the greedily suckling mouth, but no matter how hard he squirmed on the padded table, he couldn't shake Damien off his cock. He could feel the feeling of the pacifier in his mouth changing as well, as his teeth got softer and softer, dissolving away into nothing until all that was left was gums, just like Damien. He was becoming the big fat baby-man he had once disparaged and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

And then, without warning, Daniel his body tensed up and spasm after spasm wracked his pelvic floor. For a moment, he thought he had actually managed to cum as Damien gulped down the firehose of liquid as quickly as possible, but it quickly became apparent that Daniel wasn't actually cumming at all; he was pissing. Daniel yelled into his pacifier and struggled more as Damien gulped down every drop. This was so perverted and wrong and yet he couldn't help but be even more turned on as the toothless baby-man swallowed every golden drop.

When Damien pulled away he had Daniel's face. Daniel watched his own countenance lick its lips and give a big toothy grin. Daniel then looked down at his own body, horrified to catch a glimpse of his new 1-inch hairless micropenis barely visible below his belly and still dribbling pee.

Krampus roared in triumph and Daniel felt the impossibly large cock between his legs pulse and expand as cum shot through it up deep into his bowels. He watched in the mirror as his belly expanded from the cum, pulsing and stretching with each spurt. This beast was filling him with its seed, while he was denied any orgasm of his own. He had never felt lower in his life, more humiliated, or more horny.

Krampus began to pull out inch by inch, and as he did so, Daniel could tell that his hole was not closing back up. No, it gaped, cavernous, spilling semen out all over the padded changing table and onto the floor the moment the gargantuan cock left its nesting place. There was nothing Danny could do to stop it; his hole was completely wrecked and gaping.

"That's right, toy. You're a baby-dicked pants pisser and your hole is ruined. You have no control Over what happens below your belly button. No control at all."

Daniel couldn't believe his ears. Was he truly diaper dependent now?

"Such a good loose hole," cooed Krampus, as he pushed his beastly fist into Daniel's destroyed rectum.

Daniel's boy pussy offered no resistance as Krampus's huge meaty fist went up inside it causing Daniel to moan once more. Daniel jerked and sprayed pee with each thrust. It felt good, but not in the same way as an orgasm, for that feeling possibility was now denied to him. Somehow he craved the demon's cock and fist. Somehow craved it as much as he had always craved to masturbate in diapers. The craving was not lessened even now. No, he was simply hungry for more and more.

"Yes, that's it. Just want to make sure you're nice and wide, so there's no chance that this hole will ever close again." Satisfied, Krampus withdrew his fist and wiped the cum covered appendage on Daniel's belly.

"Get a good look at yourself, Danny boy. You're going to be Damien for a little while... long enough for us to have a little fun..."

Daniel looked at himself laying there covered in baby fat, hairless and with a micro penis and floppy man tits as the demon daddy dressed the disguised Damien in a pair of gray sweats tight enough to stay on but baggy enough to accommodate the big stinky diaper around Damien's waist.

"That's right, Danny," said Krampus. "You're going to live life as big baby Damien for a while. And Damien, well, he's going to go home as you and prove to your parents what a big baby you really are! What will your parents do when you start peeing and pooping and acting like a big baby in the house, I wonder?" Damien smiled.

"Tehee. I'm playing a trick!" His thumb found his mouth as he giggled and rubbed the front of his soiled diaper.

"Very good, Damien," said Krampus, patting the transformed man-baby on the head. "And look at the time! I think your mother should be back about now..."

Daniel looked out the window to see it had gotten quite dark out. How was that possible? The sun was barely setting when he arrived. Sure enough, however, Daniel heard the doorbell and the disguised Damien waddle-ran out of the room, crinkling under his pants with each bounding step. Daniel cringed as he heard the door slam. He was totally screwed.

"Good," said Krampus. "And now it's your turn, it's not too late to go visit Santa, you know. Why don't we take you for a little trip to the mall?"

With a snap of Crampus's fingers, the leather restraints disappeared. Krampus fluffed an impossibly thick red diaper and lifted Daniel's butt, not even bothering to clear the cum off of the table. Daniel's butt went down on the padding with a squelch, and Krampus began taping the soaked boy up in the big thick diaper. David felt the padding close over his legs, the thick garment hugging his crotch, his thighs, his cummy butt,

and his belly so securely. He shouldn't be turned on right now, but he was. Why did he have to like diapers so much?

Krampus lifted up the chubby baby like he weighed nothing and set him with a squelch into the oversized stroller. Daniel shifted uncomfortably, his diaper already soggy with Krampus cum as his hole continued to expel its contents with loud cumfarts.

The buckles were clicked into place over his chest and between his legs, so that Daniel couldn't fall out or get out on his own. Danny was stuck in nothing but a big oversized baby diaper as he was pushed out of the nursery into a black foggy abyss... Krampus walked for a minute in a direction that was neither forward nor backward nor any direction Daniel had ever gone before. Soon, the fog began to clear and Daniel could see the hazy outline of a parking lot... clearer as they strode forward. A mall parking lot.

As they approached the first row of shops, which was mostly restaurants facing the parking lot, people began to stare. Danny could hear giggles as some people laughed behind their hands. Others made no attempt to hide their amusement at the big fat baby.

As if to make things worse, Daniel suddenly felt a warmth in the front of his diaper as a jet of piss flowed into the front. He couldn't feel any sensation in his penis, much less try to stop the rush of pee that warmed his crotch. All he could do was wiggle and whine. Then he let out a grunt and felt a sudden gush of warmth from behind as well. He prayed it was just demon cum, but either way it was quite surprising. It was all too fast for him to cover up his surprise, his relief, or his concern as he did a very obvious diaper filling and he let out an unmistakable groan as it happened.

"Hey, look! The big baby's filling his diaper!" said a mallgoer to his friends, pointing at Danny. They all laughed and one of them held up their phone to take a little video of the whole happening.

"Aww, there, there," said Krampus, who had taken on the appearance of Mrs. Miller once again. "Mommy will change you soon, but I know how excited you are to see Santa. We can change you after you tell him what you want for Christmas!" Mrs. Miller was not quiet as she spoke and the group laughed even harder, as they listened to her every word.

Danny cried as he was wheeled up to the line where people were waiting to sit on Santa's lap. Parents looked down in shock and disdain at him, but he could only sit there in his full and soggy diaper, unable to escape the confines of the stroller. After what seemed like an eternity of stop and go movement through the line, Danny could see they were nearing the end, and there was Santa and his helper elves, sitting on the

chair and speaking to his latest visitor. Danny squirmed and whined. His heart was thudding in his chest as he got closer and closer to a humiliating and very public display of his unexpected infantilization.

"Mrs. Miwwer- I- I mean... Uh, Mommy?" He quickly corrected himself when Mrs. Miller shot him a sharp look.

"Yes, sweetie?"

"I'm too owd to sit on Santa's wap... p-pwease don't make me..."

"What are you talking about sweetie? You *love* sitting on Santa's lap! You do this every year."

"B-but maybe we can skip this yeaw?" he lowered his voice. "It's too humiwiating... pwease..." Mrs. Miller only smiled, clearly enjoying the moment.

"I think it's *exactly* what you need, naughty boy. And look, we're next! We mustn't keep Santa waiting...."

It was now Daniel's turn to sit on Santa, and so he was wheeled forward.

"Ho, Ho, Holy sh-" Santa stopped mid ho, looking at Damien in shock before quickly recovering. "O-oh my. What a big baby we have here. Uh, is this right?" Santa asked behind his hand as he looked over to the nearest helper elf. The elf just shrugged. While Santa was consulting with his helper, Mrs. Miller unstrapped Damien and quickly led him over to Santa's lap where she forced him to sit down before either man could protest.

"Oof!" Santa struggled to shift to a more comfortable position to adjust to the weight of the hefty baby that was suddenly on his lap. "W-well what is it that you want, baby boy? Hurry up, you're kinda *heavy*..."

"Go ahead and tell the man. Tell Santa," said Miss Miller, leaning forward and waving her hand forward with a big smile on her face.

Danny tried to respond, but all that seemed to come out was baby babble.

"Is this some sort of joke?" wheezed Santa. Then, Danny felt a rumble in his tummy and suddenly filled and flooded his diaper so much that it broke open, spilling piss and cum all over Santa's lap. He began wailing in total embarrassment as the crowd jeered and laughed.

"Gross!"

"What a big baby!"

"This is what you will be like if you don't stop wetting the bed, Timmy. Do you want to grow up to be like him?"

Damien cried and cried as Miss Miller lifted him up suddenly, setting him on his feet and swatting his exposed bottom.

"You naughty, naughty boy! Look at all these stickies! How many times do I have to tell you you're too little to put stickies in your pampers?" The crowd of onlookers roared in laughter at these revealing words.

"Looks like someone's been added to the naughty list!" said Santa, as one of the elves handed him a towel to mop up his lap.

The audience of mallgoers was now gathered around the scene in a circle, laughing and pointing and filming as Daniel squirmed, his face as red as his butt as he was spanked in front of everyone and unable to break free of Mommy's grip.

Finally, Ms. Miller lifted Daniel up and stared him in the eyes, finally transforming into Krampus. Everyone around them froze in place as time stood still.

"I can end this all now. I can take you away from this if you wish it. Just nod your head and I will put you in my rucksack and all of this will go away."

Daniel nodded his head so hard it might have just come off of his shoulders. Krampus grinned as he lifted his arms up over his head, depositing Daniel into the rucksack on his back in a slam-dunk. Suddenly, darkness. Silence. Peace. Time passed without passing, and the next thing Daniel knew he was being pulled out to see an unforgettable scene before him.