



Trade for a Holiday

This is the curious story of Brandon and Mau, two friends who have been working at the same company for seven years now. Maybe an unusual story to tell at this times but is one that involves an exchange of a deep type, a story that would change what they know about each other.

It's important to say that there was a certain chemistry between them but neither had dared to take a further step. And although they were very close and sometimes even loving, they were also a little fearful to openly show their feelings.

Every year in their office a Secret Santa was organized and celebrated during the last working day and although not all of the people there practiced the same religion (most of them in fact called themselves atheists), it was an activity that they all looked forward to as it meant a small irruption to the monotony of their jobs. Until that moment they hadn't had the chance to exchange presents, thing that would change this year as luck had decided Mau to be the Secret Santa from Brandon and so the other way too.

Brandon spent the Saturday afternoon looking for the perfect gift in the city mall, he went through several stores searching for clothing, accessories, thinking how maybe a video game would be a better option as his platonic love was really geeky, in the end he decided for a neat earbuds case with the capital M, characteristic of his favorite videogame character. Back on his way home he decided to stop by a sex shop to look for some new toys to treat himself on holidays and something in a shelf caught his eye, a curious kit made to "clone" your dick into a dildo, he thought how funny it would be to make a prank with that so he took that toy home.

Days flew and they were ready to leave the working place before the holidays, a little embarrassed Brandon left the plastic penis, perfectly shaped after his own, already in a box with the bow and all in his car, he just took to the event the little box with the actual gift. The exchange went as usual, with some funny and disappointment moments. It was kinda curious for both of them to find out that they were left at the end as they had to exchange presents between. Mau took a step forward and offered a large box to Brandon. He unwrapped it slowly, a look of surprise appeared on his face as he removed the yellow bow and took a chubby plastic cock out of the packaging, he was just pranked with the same idea he didn't dare to. -It's because you're sometimes a dick, laughed Mau, some of their coworkers laughed with him, as some others looked at them with a disapproving gesture. He took the plastic phallus from his confused friend and put a smaller box in his hands, with the true gift inside, a cool pair of sunglasses.

They went back to the parking lot together, they used to park nearby, Mau was happy looking at the case he received. Brandon took the long box he had wrapped and handed it to his friend: -I had thought of playing the same prank on you, but in the end I

didn't dare. They both stared at their prank gifts in silence. –Would you like to try it? Mau finally asked.

It was a sexual joke what finally broke the ice, they were at last, naked face to face in Mau's house and there was a very noticeable contrast between the two (it looked better without the clothes). This one of a very short stature, 5.2 ft but chubby, with a brown skin, shaved head and a very bushy beard. Brandon, with a height of 6.2 ft had to bend down to be able to kiss him, they decided to throw himself over the couch.

They took out their gifts and compared them with the real ones, identical in every detail. Like him's, Mau's cock wasn't very big but it was thick, a lump of skin under the glans revealed that he was not circumcised, having the real thing in front of him Brandon played a little with the forehead, caressing the skin that turned on him so much with his tongue and pulling a little with his mouth, he licked from the glans to the balls, causing a pleasant tickle on Mau who lifted his legs, getting prepared for the next step. Brandon finally had for him to use the hole he wanted for so long, throbbing in front of his face as if it was inviting him to play, his eyes lit up with lust and he ran his tongue aroused through the hole, he played for a moment, dilating and lubricating, Mau moaned softly. After a few minutes he brought the plastic replica of his cock closer and began to put it in the pink and wet donut, slowly making his way with the moans of pleasure from his friend setting the moment.

The plastic veins of the circumcised toy penis were devoured in entirety, Mau was satisfied and sat up... it was his turn to play. With the dildo inside he told his friend to lay down to prepare him, his game was different, he spat on Brandon's anus and began to gently caress it with a finger, as he was rubbing opening his path inwards he felt each one of the wrinkles and folds, he began to make way for three of his fingers slowly expanding and feeling his friend's warm insides. He took the plastic replica of his penis and began to thrust slowly, causing Brandon to moan in pain a little, it was very thick from him to take it so easily, changing his approach Mau played softly inserting a small portion and pulling it out till his friend got used to the feeling, once the moans changed into pleasure ones the chubby guy rammed the plastic cock in full.

With a slight pain and fatigue, they both knelt face to face and began to kiss, and this was where it started to happen. A strange feeling let them know that the toys in their insides started to melt, but they never suspected they were absorbing it, this action led to the events described below:

Brandon's skinny and pale constitution began to darken and swell while Mau's lost its color and his skin started to contract to his bones, being like that, so close, they noticed what was happening to the other and got confused with what they saw. In that moment Brandon stood up and brought his hands to his stomach as a pain, indigestion alike, began to invade him as his belly swelled. The short and perfectly outlined beard began

to grow out of control, he looked at his hands, his long fingers also swelled while shortening, horrified he looked at his friend, but finding his own face giving back a surprised look didn't relieve him. Mau was suffering a similar process, his body began to stretch, a pain in his head, like he was being pulled from his hair, hurt him, and speaking of it, the hair began to grow over his previously shaved head, while his thick beard began to fall, leaving a mess over the carpet, but it didn't fall completely it was more like as if an invisible razor was giving it shape, a perfectly trimmed goatee ended up framing his lips, with that body, from a height he never experienced before he looked down to find himself returning a confused look.

By reflex they looked at the crotch of the other, they couldn't explain why but they were sure everything started there. Brandon saw in his body (now Mau's) a brown and plump dick, the hood that covered it was contracting until it disappeared while stretching and thinning a bit, the skin then lighted up like the rest of the body finishing the strange change. Meanwhile, Mau saw in his body (now Brandon's) the same process, his friend's cock, long and white, gave the looks to be attached to a groin that didn't belong to it but slowly it widened and narrowed as a thick layer of skin was beginning to grow covering the entire glans.

They got closer, touched each other and then began to kiss. The initial shock and confusion were replaced by arousal. Brandon leaned back on the couch and raised his legs inviting his friend to get in, from Mau's body he felt his own cock making its way inside and filling his anus (Mau's) with his own cock. Mau felt lost in ecstasy fucking himself (his own body, more like), and after a few minutes he dropped a warm torrent inside the ass that had been of him just this morning. They lay on the couch exhausted and got lost in a deep sleep.

The next morning, they woke up in their own bodies feeling closer than before, they made a trip to the downtown sex shop, bought a couple of kits hoping they could make it happen again ...