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Hung for the  
Holidays

## Hung for the Holidays

“Whoosh! Nyoom! W’chow!” Kris shouted giddily as the sleigh bobbed and weaved and zigged and zagged around trees and between light poles and over traffic.

“S-shouldn’t you be flying this thing a little higher off the ground!?” Nick cried out.

“Why? It’s not like anyone can see us,” Kris replied.

“That’s not the point!” Nick retorted. He had his whole body pinned to the large, fluffy chair of the sleigh as if grabbing on for dear life.

Kris glanced over at his lover and noticed that Nick’s face was turning a shade of green to rival that of his Santa’s helper uniform.

“Alright. I guess we can take it easy,” Kris said.

Nick breathed a sigh of relief as Kris guided the sleigh up from its previous cruising altitude of just a few inches off the pavement to a more respectable height well above the rooftops. “Whew. Why are we out this way anyway? I thought we already finished all our rounds.”

“Officially, yeah, but I saved this one for last.” Kris explained.

Nick pouted dramatically as his boyfriend. An expression that was not lost on Kris. Kris rolled his eyes and laughed, “Oh, relax. You can wait a little longer. Besides, you’ve got me the rest of the year,” Kris then flashed the ring that was on his finger and added, “and forever and ever after that.”

“Speaking of which, when are we going to... you know...” Nick stammered awkwardly and then made a hand gesture to indicate “tying the knot.”

“You can say ‘get married’. In fact, please do. You look like you’re trying to gank someone with piano wire when you do it that way.”

“It’s just so weird to think about! Like, I can’t believe it’s really happening!” Nick protested.

“It’s gonna happen, alright. We just need to pick a date and get everyone together,”

“Oh god. Don’t remind me. We have to pick a venue too. I assume North Pole is out of the question.”

“I mean. It’s not not out of the question, but you know the rules.”

“No one in the Pole but Elves and Klaus,” Nick confirmed.

“Yep. And as much as I would love to see you outgrow your elf clothes when you graduate from Elf to Klaus, I don’t think the rest of your family would be so keen,” Kris explained.

Nick’s face turned a shade of crimson to match Kris’s Santa outfit at the mere mention of spilling out of his clothes in front of friends and family. Kris let out a hearty chuckle upon seeing the expression on his fiancée’s face. “Well, we’ll have plenty of time to hammer out the proverbial deets after the holidays, but for now, it’s work time.” Kris said as he pulled the sleigh up to a window on the second floor of an apartment complex. Kris then reached into his pocket and fished out a familiar magic wand that was far too large to fit in his tiny shorts under normal circumstances, but Nick knew firsthand that Kringle Corp. Clothing didn’t follow the laws of normal physics.

With a quick flourish, Kris activated the magic in the wand causing an aura of crystal blue to shine forth from the tip of the wand and quickly spread out as far as the eye could see. No matter how many times Nick saw this happen, he still could never wrap his head around it. He couldn’t even help himself from poking at one of the snowflakes that now hung suspended in midair in front of his very eyes. Time was now officially frozen for everyone except for them... Them and the tenants of the neighboring apartment.

Kris pulled open the window and climbed into the apartment and then reached back a hand in a gesture to both signify that Nick should follow and to help Nick climb up from the sleigh after him. The duo entered the apartment to find it very sparsely decorated. There were only a few pieces of furniture, and there were even fewer Christmas decorations. About the only decoration was a particularly underwhelming Christmas tree. The small tree was barely a foot tall and sat atop the coffee table in the middle of the room, and there were only a few small packages situated under it.

“What’s the game plan?” Nick asked.

“First order of business is to wake our sleeping beauties,” Kris explained. He flicked his magical wand once more and the room was suddenly filled with the sound of sleigh bells.

It didn’t take long for the sound to rouse the occupants of the apartment. “What the...” came a groggy voice from a nearby bedroom.

“Dude. Turn that down!” Came a shout from another room.

“It’s not me!” The voice from the first room shouted back.

Nick and Kris could hear the sound of people rolling out of bed and staggering their way towards their respective doorways. It wasn’t long before the two tenants of the apartment stood face to face, each

staring at each other from across the hall from their own respective doorway.

“Where is that sound coming from?” The first guy asked.

“Sounds like the front room,” the second guy responded.

As the duo made their way down the towards the front room, Kris made his way over towards his fiancé and gestured towards the two new arrivals. “The one on the left is Caleb and that’s Bryan,” he explained.

“I’m guessing they’re not related. Roommates?” Nick asked.

“Oh my god, they were roommates,” Kris replied with a smirk, but quickly he continued his explanation. “They both had big plans for the holidays, but things kind of broke bad, and both are stuck here.”

“Lots of people are stuck away from families this year,” Nick concurred, and then added, “but there has to be something special about these two for you to make a personal visit like this.”

“You know me well,” Kris said with a smile. “Watch closely.” He added and gestured towards Bryan.

Caleb had already begun to make his way down the hallway, but Bryan lingered for a moment in his doorway before following. His gaze followed his half-naked friend, taking a brief, fleeting moment to

soak of the view of his buddy who was currently clad in only his boxers.

“The thirst is real,” Nick commented.

“So real,” Kris concurred. “But wait. There’s more!” he added and then gestured towards Caleb this time.

Caleb was looking around the front room trying to figure out where the sound of sleighbells was coming from when Bryan suddenly ran past him. “Who left the window open!?” Bryan asked as he rushed towards the window. Once Bryan reached the window, though, his demeanor suddenly changed. “What the... woah... dude... you gotta come look at this,” he said in awe.

Caleb glanced over at his pal. The look of pure, childlike wonder in Bryan’s eyes was so endearing that Caleb couldn’t help but smile.

“Oh. He has it bad,” Nick commented.

“Right? Everyone they know can see it. Friends, family, even coworkers. Pretty much everyone except themselves. You have no idea how many people have wished for them to get together,” Kris said with a chuckle.

“Looks like it’s time to play Cupid,” Nick said.

“Don’t let him hear you say that. He gets jealous of other holidays. Besides, I’m going to do this my way,” Kris said as he pulled out a small sack from his pants. The sack was only about the size of a



baseball, but there was no way it would have fit into his tight shorts had it not been for the magic of dimensional pockets.

“Isn’t that...” Nick began to say, but Kris was quick to correct him.

“It’s a new formula I’ve been working on. I think you’ll really get a kick out of what it does.”

Kris poured out some glowing white powder onto the palm of his hand and blew on it, causing the glistening dust to scatter across the room. The cloud of powder moved like a flock of birds, homing in on their target. The cloud quickly encircled Caleb and then began to seep into his skin. Caleb, however, was completely oblivious to the magic that now coursed through him. He was too fixated on his friend who was still leaning out the window.

“Dude. You have to come look at this!” Bryan said again, more insistently this time.

“What’s the big deal?” Caleb asked as he walked across the room over to where Bryan was standing.

Meanwhile, Kris quickly flashed Nick a playful wink and then followed Caleb across the room. Once Kris was in range, he once more poured out some powder on his palm. This time, however, instead of blowing a cloud of it into the room, he sprinkled some directly onto Bryan’s head.

Nick sat back and watched the act unfold. He himself didn't dare to join the fun. He knew that he and Kris were both invisible, but he still felt weird getting up close and personal like that with people he didn't know. Still... it was a lot of fun to watch Kris work.

Bryan, completely oblivious to the invisible agent of Christmas cheer sprinkling more and more powder on him, turned towards his pal and pointed out the window. "The snow! It's stopped!" he said excitedly.

"I thought you were looking forward to a white Christmas?" Caleb replied.

"No. Not like that! The snow's there. It's just... I dunno... not moving!"

Caleb placed a hand on his pal's shoulder as he pushed his way past so he could look out the window himself. The second he did so, he was suddenly struck with an intense urge to feel more than just the fabric of his pal's t-shirt. It took every ounce of willpower Caleb could muster just to let go of Bryan's shoulder, and once his hand was free, Caleb was struck with such an intense longing that he almost immediately put it back on Bryan's shoulder.

Caleb couldn't ignore Bryan's instant gestures any longer. He had only allowed his touch to linger for only just a second, but it was long enough for Bryan to sense something was amiss.

"Look!" Bryan insisted.

Caleb did so. He turned his gaze away from his friend and towards the open window. It only took a split second of gazing at the snow to cause his eyes to go wide in shock and awe. "What the..." He murmured as he reached out and plucked a snowflake from the sky. To his surprise, the snowflake didn't feel cold at all. In fact, it didn't feel like much of anything. It was definitely solid, but that was it. Perhaps more surprising was that the snowflake didn't even melt against his fingers. As he squished the snowflake between his fingers, he steadily became aware of something else as well. The window was open, but it was as warm in the apartment as it had ever been. Despite being well below freezing outside, no cold air was coming into the apartment.

"It's like we're..." Caleb murmured as he tried to process what he was seeing.

"Frozen in time," Kris whispered into Bryan's ear.

"Frozen in time..." Bryan parroted in a tone of hushed awe.

"What...? Huh... yeah... you're right," Caleb replied.

While the two roommates stood side by side, staring out the window and gawking at the scene before them, Kris set to work speeding things along. He reached forward and very gently grabbed Bryan's wrist and lifted Bryan's hand and placed it against Caleb's exposed back.

Bryan had grabbed a few snowflakes and was examining them in the palm of his hand. He was so fixated on the snow that he didn't even notice his other hand moving as if on its own until his fingers made contact with his pal's exposed skin. He was immediately aware of a strange sort of warmth coursing through his fingers and an intense desire to feel even more of his friend's flesh. Bryan wanted to feel more than just Caleb's back. He wanted to explore his roommate's muscles. He wanted to examine every curve and contour of Caleb's sculpted body.

There were a few things that made these thoughts odd to Bryan. For starters, Caleb wasn't the fittest guy around. He wasn't fat or anything, but Bryan had never really thought of Caleb as particularly yoked. That wasn't to say that Bryan had not thought about it before. Bryan had long had a thing for his roommate, and he had more than once daydreamed about what Caleb would look like with a few extra pounds of beef stacked onto his modest build, but those had just been flights of fancy and nothing more.

Another thing that made the situation a bit odd was that Bryan was struck by an intense urge to come clean about everything he had ever thought or felt. It was as if his hands had a mind of their own and wanted to convey all his secrets in the form of massaging his best bro's bulky bod. It was clear that if Bryan started to get extra handsy, Caleb would absolutely catch on that something was up and Bryan's cover would be completely blown, and yet, Bryan's hands practically ached to explore his pal's body. It

was as if Bryan had never wanted anything more than he wanted to feel his friend.

While Bryan wrestled with his own internal thoughts and his growing arousal, his hand went from a perfectly harmless and platonic position on his pal's back to slowly starting and tenderly started to trace a circle on Caleb's back. There was so much love and longing in the gesture, and it was happening completely without Kris's intervention. Kris had moved Bryan's hand into position, but once there, the agent of Christmas Queer had taken a back seat to the festivities and let things evolve on their own. He was poised and ready to step in if things looked to need another helping hand, though.

Caleb was taken aback by the unexpected massage. There was a brief moment of panic followed by confusion. The gesture seemed so sweet and loving, but he couldn't reconcile what he was feeling with his own fears. Was Bryan making the moves on him? That would be a dream come true! Caleb had long wished to come clean and express his true feelings to his friend. They were roommates and best pals, but Caleb longed to be more.

Kris sat back and watched for as long as he could tolerate it. The tension was so thick he could cut it with a knife, and yet neither guy seemed to be keen on taking the next logical step. "Why do guys always gotta make it so difficult," Kris said with a bemused sigh.

Kris once more moved back into the fray. He crept up beside Caleb and whispered into his ear, "Go on. What are you waiting for? Show him how you feel."

Caleb balked at the suggestion. He almost responded out loud to the voice he was hearing, but that would be absurd. If he started having an audible conversation with the voices in his head, he'd be locked away for sure.

"You don't even have to say anything. A simple gesture is all it takes. Throw an arm over his shoulder. Stroke his hair. Brush his cheek," Kris goaded him on.

"Grab his ass!" Nick cheered on from the sidelines. Kris flashed a playful glare at his boyfriend, but any attempt he may have made to appear angry was undermined by the grin that spread from ear to ear.

Caleb began to lift his arm as if going for the classic over-the-shoulder-side-hug but balked before he got that far. It wasn't that he didn't want to do it. He truly did, and there was more to it than just a bit of longing. It was as if his skin cried out to be touched. He was craving the feeling of Bryan's body against his. It was as if his body and soul yearned for Bryan's touch.

Kris rolled his eyes, but the good-natured smile never left his face. He wasn't expecting these two to make this easy on him, anyway. They were close, though. All they needed was another little push.

“He’s already made the first move. You know he’s into you. All you have to do is let him know you feel the same way,” Kris gently reassured Caleb. Caleb’s arm, which was already halfway in position to rest on Bryan’s shoulder moved a bit more into position, but then halted again.

“It doesn’t have to be much. Just a simple touch,” Kris quietly insisted.

Caleb glanced over his shoulder at his friend. The way the blue light from the outside shone on Bryan’s face made Caleb’s heart flutter. Somehow, Bryan seemed even cuter than Caleb remembered. It could just be a trick of the light, but he seemed shorter somehow... smaller somehow. His face seemed even sweeter than Caleb remembered. Without even thinking, Caleb ended up brushing the back of his hand against Bryan’s cheek.

The feeling was electric. The feeling of Bryan’s cheek against his hand sent shivers down Caleb’s spine. The touch, however, was short lived. Feeling Caleb’s fingers against his cheeks was enough to snap Bryan out of his reverie. Bryan glanced over at his friend and instantly stepped back in shock. Caleb too, immediately took a step back, albeit for another reason.

Caleb gave an apologetic look to his pal, but Bryan didn’t seem to notice. “You... you’re HUGE!” Bryan gasped in awe.

To put it mildly, that was not the reaction Caleb had been expecting. He was momentarily taken aback, but as his mind scrambled to parse what was happening, he steadily became aware that he was in fact much larger than his pal. They had always been fairly close in height, but now Caleb stood almost a head taller than his pal.

Bryan stared in awe at his friend. He was so overwhelmed that it took him a moment to even formulate a response. But when the dam broke, the words tumbled forth before Bryan could even stop himself.

“I always thought you were hot, but this is incredible!” Bryan gushed.

“You think I’m hot?” Caleb asked sheepishly.

Bryan suddenly realized what he had said and realized that he was busted. The cat was out of the proverbial bag. “Uh... yeah... I mean... if that’s alright with you, of course...” Bryan stammered awkwardly.

Caleb was suddenly grinning from ear to ear. “Alright? It’s more than alright! I’ve had a crush on you since the day we met!” He exclaimed.

“Shit, man. Why didn’t you ever say something?” Bryan replied.

“Me!? Why didn’t you say something!?” Caleb retorted.



There was a brief, awkward silence, but the deafening silence was soon replaced by the sound of laughter.

“I can’t believe it took us this long to figure it out!” Bryan laughed.

“Right!?” Caleb replied. Caleb was so overwhelmed with relief and overcome with joy that his whole brain went “what the hell.” Before he could even stop to think about what he was doing, he wrapped both, beefy arms around his shorter, slimmer friend and scooped Bryan up into a big bear hug.

It was now Bryan’s turn to have his brain short circuit. There was no denying it. Caleb was much larger than he had been before. Caleb’s fairly average build had been replaced by that of a certified beefcake. Caleb’s thick, muscular arms and swole, sculpted chest now enveloped Bryan. It was like a dream come true, and yet despite how amazing the situation was, Bryan wanted even more. He longed to strip off his t-shirt so he could feel Caleb’s bare skin against his own. He yearned to free his hands so he could explore Caleb’s newly enhanced muscles in more detail.

As luck would have it, Bryan was soon freed from his pal’s grasp, although whether or not that was a good thing, was up for debate. Bryan glanced questioningly up at his pal when Caleb suddenly let go and took a step back.

“Hehe... and you said I’m the big one,” Caleb chuckled.

Caleb wasn't exactly looking at Bryan. In fact, he seemed like he was trying his hardest not to look, but his eyes kept darting down towards Bryan's crotch. Curious, Bryan glanced down to see what the big deal was, and what a BIG deal it turned out to be.

Bryan's cock was rock hard, which in and of itself was a bit of a shock, but what was more surprising was the size of it! Bryan's rod was straining against the front of his boxers. His cock was so huge that it threatened to burst through the button that struggled to hold shut the fly of his shorts.

"what the hell...?" Bryan murmured in awe of his own cock. His cock had obviously grown. Bryan had given his gut a White Christmas from the comfort on his own bed while scrolling porn on his laptop mere moments before and his cock had been barely even half the size it currently was.

"It's... it's a good look on you," Caleb mumbled awkwardly. He was now blushing beet red and was still struggling to keep his eyes off of his pal's impressive rod.

"It's a very good look," Kris agreed. "In fact, you should lose the shorts and give him a good, *hard* look at it."

Bryan was so fascinated by his growth that he didn't even try to argue with the voice in his head. He hooked his thumbs into his waistband and shimmied his shorts down. Soon, his rigid cock spilled free from

behind its cloth confines. Once out in the open, both Caleb and Bryan gasped at what they saw.

Bryan's big, rigid dick was almost a foot of fat fuckstick. The shaft was nearly as thick as Bryan's wrist, and his balls had grown to match his newly enhanced rod. Either enormous orb was the size of a large chicken egg.

Kris caught a glimpse of the look of lust and awe in Caleb's eyes and knew it was time to push the pair into getting even closer. "Go ahead. Give it a feel," Kris whispered into Caleb's ear.

Caleb could barely contain his desire to lunge forward and wrap both hands around that shaft. He wasn't just horny. There was more to it than that. His body still ached with an intense yearning to feel his body in his arms and hands. His palms practically burned with an intense desire to feel Bryan's skin against them.

Caleb knelt down so that he was staring down the tip of Bryan's thick rod. His hands slowly reached out as if to grab the shaft, but Caleb stopped himself at the last moment. "Could I... feel it?" He asked awkwardly.

*Yes!* Bryan wanted to shout, but the words came out an awkward and mumbled, "uh... if you want to?"

Caleb's hands wrapped around Bryan's shaft, and as they did so, Caleb was overcome with a euphoric rush of relief. It was as if some sort of mental

dam had broken, and all his feelings he had been holding in for ages came rushing forward. The pure joy he felt completely drowned out his arousal. Before he knew it, Caleb had stopped caring about Bryan's cock as a separate entity. Caleb had become fixated on making Bryan as happy as possible.

Kris smirked as he watched the now muscular stud eying his buddy's cock. It was clear to him what Caleb wanted, but like always, Caleb seemed to balk at the last second. Kris merely shrugged, smiled, and took a more direct approach. He leaned forward and placed a few fingers gently against the back of Caleb's head. All it took was a soft push to guide Caleb's head ever so slightly downward until the stud's lips reached the pre-drooling tip of his buddy's cock.

Caleb couldn't believe he was actually doing it. He had gone from finding out his friend was into him to giving his first blow job in the span of mere minutes, and Bryan was just as shocked. All Bryan could do was stare on in awe as his best bud grasped Bryan's huge cock with both hands and wrapped his lips around the thick, spongy tip of Bryan's fully-boned rod.

Kris was grinning from ear to ear as he watched the events unfold, and not just because he had gotten two people who clearly wanted to be with one another to finally open up. The true nature of the Christmas present he gave these two was finally starting to be revealed. They just needed another little nudge.

Kris reached forward and gently grabbed Bryan's hand and guided the dazed dude's hand up so that it now rested atop Caleb's head. In no time at all, Bryan was running his fingers through his friend's hair. Better yet, Bryan didn't even need Kris's interference to move his other hand into position. Soon Bryan's whole body was getting into it. His hips began to rock back and forth, causing his huge cock to slide in and out of his pal's throat and his big nuts to swing back and forth.

Caleb was in heaven. He couldn't believe he had his pal's cock in his mouth! He could taste the tang of his buddy's pre and the vague hint of salt on his buddy's skin. He wanted this moment to last forever, but even as he wished for it, he knew he wouldn't be able to keep it up for long. The more he sucked on his pal's massive rod, the larger it got. It was already so long that it reached across Caleb's tongue and down his throat, and Caleb hadn't even managed to make it all the way down the shaft! Caleb had no idea why Bryan's dick was growing, but he wasn't about to question it. Bryan looked amazing with a huge cock, and Caleb wanted to see it get even bigger.

Caleb gave up on trying to feel up Bryan's cock and instead moved his hands around to Bryan's soft, supple booty. Caleb wondered if Bryan had always had such a nice, thick, bubble butt. Caleb had always thought Bryan had had a cute butt, but if what Caleb felt filling his hands and then some was any indication, Bryan had to have cakes for days!

Eventually Caleb had to come up for air. He pulled back, causing his friend's cock to spill out from his mouth. As Caleb gasped for breath he stared on in awe at the sheer size of Bryan's rod, but there was more to it than just Bryan's cock. Bryan's whole body seemed different somehow. As Caleb stared at his pal, he was overcome by just how cute and sexy Bryan looked. At first, Caleb couldn't quite put his finger on it. He had always had a crush on Bryan, and he had so rarely seen Bryan without his pants that it was tough to say for sure. It didn't help that Bryan's loose t-shirt obscured much of his upper body, but still, Caleb was sure something was different.

"Hey... take off your shirt," Caleb said without even really thinking about what his request would entail.

"W-wha?" Bryan gasped. He balked for a moment, but he quickly decided to just go for it. His cock was already on display. It was very hard to be modest after getting sucked off by his bro. Bryan quickly pulled his shirt up and over his head and tossed it aside leaving him standing completely nude before his bud.

Caleb's eyes went wide as he soaked up the view. He hadn't seen Bryan without pants often, but he had certainly seen Bryan shirtless. Now that Bryan was fully nude there wasn't a doubt in Caleb's mind. Bryan had gone through changes other than just his thick and heavy cock and balls.

Bryan's formerly average, slightly chubby build had melted away to reveal a slim, sleek figure. Bryan's now smooth, tight abs tapered off to a defined V that pointed right at his newly enhanced cock and balls, but it wasn't just Bryan's bait and tackle that had seem some growth below the belt. Bryan's hips were noticeably wider.

"Turn around," Caleb said and gestured with his finger that Bryan should do a little twirl. Bryan did as he was asked and gave Caleb a good view of his body at all angles. When Bryan's backside came into view, it was all Caleb could do to keep his hands off his own cock. Bryan had the best, bubbliest ass Caleb had ever seen. The soft, supple mounds jiggled as Bryan posed and postured.

Bryan glanced over his shoulder and noticed the look of pure lust that Caleb was giving his ass and decided to put on a bit of a show. Bryan reached back and pressed his fingers against the underside of his soft mounds and playfully bounced his thick cheeks. The pose not only accentuated his ass but gave brief, fleeting glimpses of Bryan's tight hole and puffy gooch.

"God. You're so hot..." Caleb moaned.

"Of course, he is," Kris chuckled.

Caleb cocked his head questioningly to the side as if pondering what the voice in his head was saying.

Kris stepped forward so that he was standing beside the two friends and spoke up for both to hear.

“Let me spell it out for you. You have each become more like the other’s ideal man,” Kris explained.

“Ideal man?” Bryan asked. He glanced over his shoulder back at Caleb, and it all started to make sense. Caleb had bulked up considerably in the past few minutes. Instead of the fairly average dude Bryan once knew, he saw an absolute beefcake gym rat. Meanwhile, Caleb continued to eye his friend up and down. Bryan had gone from fairly average to being the sleekest, sexiest twink with a beer can cock.

Suddenly Caleb perked up. “Wait! You heard that too?” He asked.

“Huh? That means you heard it as well?” Bryan sputtered.

Kris chuckled sweetly and then snapped his fingers. “Sorry about that. I guess the jig is up, as they say.” The air around him sparkled as if glowing glitter was swirling all around and then he came into view. Kris gave an overly dramatic bow, even going so far as to doff his Santa hat as he did so. “Kristoff Kringle the Third at your service,” He announced.

“Wait... are you...?” Bryan murmured.

“... Santa?” Caleb finished.

“In a manner of speaking, I guess I am,” Kris said. “The big man you all know is my grandfather, but I like to help out every year if I can. He’s not as young as he used to be, you see,” Kris explained.

“Why are you doing this?” Bryan asked.



“Why? Because I love seeing young lovers get together. That, and you would not believe the amount of wishes we received at HQ about you two,” Kris explained.

“Wishes?” Caleb asked.

“Oh, yeah. You don’t think it’s all just letters to Santa and kids sitting on mall Santa’s laps, do you? The elves at HQ hear all kinds of wishes, and you two keep showing up on our radar A Lot. It’s not just the two of you wishing the other would make the move. It’s your friends, your families, your coworkers, your professors, your classmates, your coworkers... Pretty much anyone who has ever seen you two in a room together has been pleading for you to go ahead and fuck already,” Kris explained with a smirk.

Both Caleb and Bryan blushed beet red at the mere mention and thought of everyone they ever knew being in on it. It was especially embarrassing considering they had all been in on it before even they were.

“Anyway, I hadn’t originally planned on revealing myself, but now that I have, how about I give you two lovebirds some pro tips?” Kris said. The two friends just sat there and stared at him uncertainly, but it was enough of a response for Kris.

“As I mentioned, you two have begun to transform into the other’s ideal man,” Kris explained. The two friends stole a glance at each other.

“Begun?” They said in unison. Bryan was already the cutest dude Caleb had ever seen! Similarly, Bryan could not imagine a beefier stud than the dude who stood next to him.

“Oh yeah,” Kris said with a smirk. “This is a good start, but I can tell you two have your sights set on something more,” Kris added and winked.

The two guys couldn’t blush any redder. They exchanged a glance and then eyed one another up and down. They had changed so much in such a short time, and if this new guy was to be believed, they both wanted even more? Neither one could deny it.

Bryan eyed the certified gym rat that his roommate had become, and just the mere thought of how much beefier he could get drove him wild. Bryan’s cock gave a shudder of delight. Pre drooled from the tip of his big dick.

Meanwhile, Caleb looked over what had become of his friend. Bryan was the cutest guy he had ever seen, and Bryan’s cock was to die for. Just the mere thought that Bryan could get cuter and better-hung drove Caleb wild. Caleb longed to see what further changes were in store. He wants to experience more and more of not just what Bryan would look like but what Bryan would feel like. That feeling returned to his hands – that yearning, that intense desire to feel and experience everything about his friend.

Kris watched as the two guys took stock of one another. Kris was grinning from ear to ear as he did so.

It was clear that everything was in place for the final stage. Both guys wanted it so badly that all they needed was a point in the right direction.

“Maybe you’ve felt the magic already,” Kris explained. “Your desire to be not just near one another but *with* one another is what fuels it.”

Both friends understood. That intense yearning they felt. The desire to touch and be touched, to share every experience with one another – that was what was feeding their transformations, and in turn, their transformations were feeding that desire.

“With that, I think it’s time I bid you adieu,” Kris said with a flourish.

“What? You’re leaving?” Bryan asked.

“I thought I’d give you boys some privacy,” Kris explained. “That is... unless you want the audience,” He added with a wink.

“I-I think we can handle it from here,” Caleb sputtered.

Kris laughter was so cheerful that it immediately put both friends at ease. It was tough to be nervous when Kris’s cheer was so infectious. Although Bryan and Caleb were still not particularly keen on having an audience for what came next. It was a special moment that they had both dreamt of for years. As such, it was something they wanted to be shared with just one another.

“That’s what I thought,” Kris said with a smirk. He then waved goodbye and added, “You boys play nice now.” And then with a snap of his fingers he was gone.

Bryan and Caleb stood there in stunned silence for a moment. There was not a doubt in their mind that their new friend had left and not just turned invisible. The apartment felt strangely empty without his joyful presence, but the two roommates didn’t dwell on it too long.

Bryan glanced over at Caleb and once again took stock of his friend’s new bod. Caleb was already so hot, and there was the promise that Caleb would soon be even hotter. Bryan couldn’t help himself. He couldn’t stop himself even if he wanted to. He needed to experience even more of what the magic had to offer. He needed to see even more of what his new power could do, and more than anything, he needed to make up for lost time. He had years worth of sexual and romantic repression to let loose.

Bryan knelt down before his pal and grabbed Caleb’s waistband. Bryan was practically licking his lips as he pulled down Caleb’s boxers to reveal the goodies that lay in store. Caleb’s cock soon spilled into view, and what a cock it was! While nowhere near as large as Bryan’s own recently enhanced rod, Caleb’s dick was a nice, fat cock that would be at home on even the most endowed porn star. Easily eight inches long and as thick as a can of Coke. The fat dick would be more than a mouthful if Bryan had tried to go down on it,

but there were other ways in which he could service his friend.

Bryan nuzzled his face against his bud's big balls. Caleb's nuts were fantastically large. His sack was filled to the brim with large, soft, tennis ball sized cojones, but as amazing as Caleb's balls were, Bryan's focus soon drifted elsewhere. Bryan slowly licked and kissed a trail up along the length of Caleb's fat cock while he cupped Caleb's hefty nuts in his hand while stroked the shaft of Caleb's fat cock in with his other hand. As he did so, Bryan could actually feel Caleb's cock and balls getting bigger thicker in his hands.

Caleb stared on in lust-filled awe as he watched his pal working his shaft. The view alone would have been hot enough, but as he stared on, Caleb could actually see himself getting bigger. His cock grew longer and thicker. His nuts hung lower and grew heavier. His muscles continued to swell up all around him. Caleb's already well-defined pecs puffed up before his very eyes, and as Caleb reached down and ran his fingers through Bryan's soft hair, Caleb could see his forearm and bicep swelling up as well. Yet, as amazing as the changes going that Caleb were experiencing were, he could not divert his attention wholly away from his friend. Bryan just looked so cute and sexy, and it wasn't just the bedroom eyes he was showing or the way he licked and suckled Caleb's cock.

As Bryan worked over Caleb's cock, he slowly became aware that he needed to keep shifting his stance in order to suckle his pal's dick. At first it was

simply a matter of needing to sit up a little straighter as he sucked off his pal, but soon Bryan got to the point where he could no longer comfortably reach Caleb's cock while kneeling.

Bryan had intended to only let go for a second, just long enough to adjust his position so that he'd have a better angle, but once he stood up and beheld his pal's new dimensions, Bryan was so blown away that he could barely even think about sucking his pal off. All Bryan wanted to do was stand there and bask in his buddy's sheer size. Caleb was now so tall that Bryan was eye level with the dude's belly button even while standing fully upright! And the sheer scope and size of Caleb's amazing muscles just made Caleb even more massive. It was as if Bryan was staring down a solid wall of thick, sculpted brawn. Caleb's shoulders were as wide as their sofa. His legs were as thick as tree trunks. His biceps bulged out like basketballs, and Caleb's cock and balls were every bit as thick as the rest of him. Caleb's cock had grown to over a foot in length. It was now longer than Bryan's forearm and far, far thicker. The impressive shaft was thicker than Bryan's throat. There was absolutely no way Bryan could ever hope to take that beast in his mouth. Caleb's massive nuts were now close to the size of soccer balls. Either enormous orb was almost as big as Bryan's head. Yet despite their size, they hung high and tight against the base of his fat shaft.

Bryan looked so tiny from Caleb's newly enhanced perspective. Somehow seeing how small Bryan had become made Caleb adore him even more.

Caleb couldn't help himself. He reached down and scooped Bryan up in his arms and hugged him tight against his chest as he would a teddy bear.

Bryan was again overwhelmed by how massive his friend had become. Bryan was now face down in his pal's pecs, but Caleb was so tall that Bryan's feet dangled well above the floor. Bryan was all but sitting atop his pal's thick rod as if it was a small horse. Just thinking about it made Bryan hornier. He could feel his own cock swelling ever larger and harder, and the same could be said for Caleb's rod as well.

The two lovers shared the embrace for what felt like ages and yet at the same time felt far too short. Caleb would have been content to remain in that moment forever had he not felt his head bump against the ceiling above him. He was getting to be too tall to stand upright in their apartment! A quick calculation informed him that that meant he had to be getting close to twelve feet tall. He had more than doubled in height! And that was saying nothing of his wingspan. Even had he not been so tall, Caleb had so much brawn stacked onto his frame that he would have made even the thickest Mr. Olympian look like a twig. His legs rivaled the mightiest oaks. His pecs were like mattresses. Each individual abdominal muscle was the size of a watermelon. The meaty, sculpted V of his Adonis belt was as thick as a stand-up punching bag. Caleb's cock was thicker than even his neck. The enormous rod had grown so much that had Bryan not been straddling it, the fat rod would have slapped up against the top row of his abs, and yet, despite how

much Caleb's cock had grown, it paled in comparison to what Bryan was working with.

Bryan's cock was so huge that it now reached up to Bryan's face. The tip of Bryan's pre-drooling cock was eye level. The fantastically fat tool was thicker than Bryan's waist. Bryan's massive nuts were the size of prize-winning pumpkins. Bryan's cock had grown so much that now became a sort of barricade between him and his lover. If Bryan wanted to bury his face in Caleb's pecs once more, he'd have to somehow move his rock-hard rod out of the way, but that could wait. For the moment, Bryan was happy just grinding his thick cock against the deep cleft between Caleb's pillowy pecs.

It wasn't long before Bryan's cock had grown so much that it reached past his head and was soon so high up that Caleb could lick the tip without even needing to bend his neck. As Bryan continued to rock his hips and grind his cock against his lover's chest, Caleb began to lick at and suckle the tip of Bryan's cock. The thick, spongy tip was so huge that it even dwarfed Caleb's whole head for sheer size.

Meanwhile, it wasn't just Bryan's cock that was getting some special attention. In order to keep his balance while he ground his cock against Caleb's chest, Bryan had to wrap his legs around Caleb's thick cock. As Bryan rocked his hips back and forth, his huge, soft ass ground against Caleb's cock. Caleb found himself fantasizing about Bryan's amazing ass even while he licked at Bryan's colossal cock.



Despite how amazing the situation was for both lovers, they soon found themselves wanting even more. They had gone this far already. They were both ready to go all the way.

“I need your cock,” Caleb whined suddenly.

Bryan balked for just a second. At first, he wondered how it would even be possible. Bryan’s cock was now as large as the rest of his body! But he knew almost instinctively that everything would be fine. Whether it be a conscious choice on Kris’s part or whether it was a reaction to Bryan’s wish for his lover’s body to be able to handle him, Caleb would be able to handle Bryan’s cock no matter how large it got.

“Come on. Let’s get over to the couch,” Bryan said.

Caleb gently set his lover down and then followed as Bryan trotted giddily across the room. Caleb was now so massive that he had to hunch down in order to even fit in the room, but he wasn’t about to complain. It wasn’t as if he disliked his size, and even if he did, it was impossible for him to be upset when he watched Bryan’s bubbly booty jiggle as Bryan walked across the room. Once across the room, Bryan hopped up onto the couch. The jumping caused his juicy booty to wiggle even more.

This time it was Bryan’s turn to give Caleb the signal to turn around. Caleb didn’t need more than that to get into position. He wanted this as much as, if not more so, than Bryan did. In no time at all, Caleb

was hunched over on his hands and knees with his massive, meaty, muscular ass raised for Bryan's using pleasure. Bryan took a moment to soak in the view before setting to work. Caleb was beyond stunning. He was beyond sexy, and Bryan couldn't wait to see just how massive Caleb got to be by the time the magic ran its course.

Bryan's enormous rod was almost as wide as his thick hips and longer than his whole body. Bryan's nuts were so massive that had he not been standing atop the couch they would have rested on the floor below him. Either massive orb was the size of a jumbo beach ball. Yet despite the size of his endowments, Bryan had no trouble at all moving around. They seemed nearly weightless to him despite the fact that he could definitely feel how hefty they had become.

Bryan had to place a hand on either side of his massive shaft to push it down low enough to get into position. Once he managed to press his cock down so that it jutted out directly in front of him like a diving board, he pressed the head of his fat cock against Caleb's expecting hole. Caleb's hole looked so small and so tight despite the sheer size of the musclebound stud who owned it. For a second Bryan was afraid his cock would be too big, but as he slowly pushed forward, he could feel Caleb's ass spread wide to accept him. Caleb moaned in ecstasy as inch after inch of fat cock slid into him. Soon the inches gave way to feet until Bryan found himself buried ball's deep in his lover's backside.

“It’s in...” Bryan said in a tone that was an odd mix of pride and awe.

“Fuck yeah it is,” Caleb moaned.

Something about hearing this giant, musclebound stud moaning with delight drove Bryan wild. Caleb was so huge comparatively, but Bryan could easily bring the titan to his knees, literally.

Bryan wasted no time in rocking back and forth, causing his enormous cock to slide in and out of his lover’s hungry hole. With each pull, Caleb whined with desire. With each shove, Caleb moaned with bliss. Just hearing his lover’s moans drove Bryan wild. He was hornier than he had ever been. He wanted more. He *needed* more, and what he needed wasn’t just sex. He needed to see Caleb truly hulk out. Bryan could feel that now familiar sensation in his palms. The desire in him made his palms practically ache. His skin burned with desire. Bryan wasted no time in planting a hand on either massive, meaty ass cheek of his colossal lover. Despite how blurry his vision was getting from the combination of sweat trickling down his brow and the pure, unbridled hormonal bliss that had fogged his mind, Bryan could actually see Caleb getting bigger and thicker and stronger with each thrust. With each plunge, Caleb grew wider and heavier and taller. His muscles surged outward. His nuts grew heavier. His body grew bigger, and yet despite Caleb’s growth spurts, his hole remained as tight as ever.

“Fuck...” Bryan moaned. He was reaching his limit. Even though he had cranked one out mere hours

ago, his nuts felt fuller than they had ever been in his life. He was so horny that he felt like he could cum forever, and his balls felt more than happy to comply.

“I’m gonna...” Bryan tried to whine. He was just about to pull out when Caleb stopped him.

“No. Leave it in,” Caleb pleaded.

Caleb’s plea was so hot that Bryan almost came right then and there. As it was, he barely had time to bury his shaft down to the hilt before he began cumming and cumming some more. Bryan flopped forward onto his lover’s back as he pumped what felt like gallons of spunk into his lover’s ass. Caleb was now so massive, that Bryan’s head rested against the small of his lover’s back and he came again and again.

Neither lover was sure how long Bryan came before he was finally spent, but it felt like ages. Yet despite how much he had come, Bryan didn’t feel emptied. Finally, Bryan’s torrent of jizz tapered off, and Bryan slumped back against the couch.

“That was amazing...” Bryan murmured groggily.

Caleb couldn’t argue with that, but there was one point of contention. “And we’re not even done yet,” He said.

Bryan managed to glance up at his lover. Caleb was in the process of slowly turning around. Caleb was now so massive that he had to move around on his hands in knees to even be able to maneuver in their

cramped apartment. The sheer size of his lover drove Bryan wild once more.

“It’s my turn now,” Caleb said with a smirk.

Bryan was so exhausted that he could barely even stand up, but it turned out he didn’t need to. Caleb reached forward and effortlessly lifted the little guy with just one hand. Caleb was so massive that Bryan was little more than the size of a baby doll to him. Caleb was grinning from ear to ear as he nodded towards his own erect cock.

“Fuck yeah...” Bryan said in awe as he ogled the enormous cock. Caleb’s cock may not have been anywhere near as large as Bryan’s own, but it was still a marvel to behold. The beast was almost as thick as Bryan’s hips and as long as his torso.

Bryan reached out towards Caleb’s cock like a baby reaching for its bottle, but Caleb had other ideas. Caleb effortlessly placed Bryan face down against the carpet and moved into position. Bryan soon found himself lying atop his own massive cock while completely eclipsed by his lover’s body. Caleb’s chest and abs loomed over Bryan like a ceiling of solid brawn. Being so thoroughly ensconced in muscle drove Bryan wild. He had just cum more than he had ever cum in his life and yet he was rock hard all over again. Bryan soon felt Caleb knocking at his back door, and he was more than happy to let him in.

Caleb couldn’t wait to take Bryan’s new and improved ass for a ride. He moaned with delight as he

felt his lover's tight ass around his cock. His whole body shuddered with bliss as he felt his thighs slap against Bryan's soft, supple cheeks.

Caleb's cock was impossibly huge. Even as he felt it inside of him, Bryan could not believe that he had managed to take it all, but there were other sensations that distracted him from how amazing his ass felt. Bryan could feel Caleb's hands holding his own. Bryan's hands felt so small compared to his titanic lover's. His hands were like the size of a quarter in Caleb's palms, but as much as he loved the feeling of Caleb holding his hands, that wasn't even the most noticeable thing.

The more Caleb reamed him the more Bryan could feel his cock and balls swelling beneath him. His dock was already so massive that he felt like he was straddling a Clydesdale. Soon Bryan's cock would be so massive that it would dwarf a draft horse for sheer girth, and that was saying nothing of his nuts! Bryan's nuts were now so massive that he could sleep atop his sack with room to spare. His balls were each the size of a small sedan. The combined weight of the massive, muscular stud atop the mega-hung cutie was so much that the floor creaked beneath them with each thrust of Caleb's gigantic cock.

Both lovers were so overcome with pure, sexual bliss and unfiltered ecstasy that they couldn't think of anything past the current moment. They both wanted to share everything with one another and wanted to push their sizes ever further. They would

have kept going until they outgrew the apartment completely had Caleb not reached his limit.

Caleb whined pitifully which was all the indication that Bryan got that Caleb was ready to blow. Soon Bryan felt Caleb's cock plunge all the way into him. Caleb's thighs and lower abs mashed against the soft, supple pillows of Bryan's jiggly ass. Caleb's hefty, prized-pumpkin-sized stones pressed against Bryan's own immensely larger boulders, and then the dam broke. Jizz flooded into Bryan's eager hole.

As cum flooded into him, Bryan's cock lurched and spurted in time with Caleb's gushes. Bryan was too far gone to ponder how he could have so much spunk to shoot after just blowing the biggest load of his life mere moments earlier. All he could do was writhe and moan in ecstasy as he came and came again. Spunk flooded the room around him. Jizz soaked into the carpet. Cum coated the walls on the opposite end of the apartment. By the time he had finally stopped cumming, there was a standing pool of jizz a few inches deep.

Caleb rolled over onto his side so as not to squish his little lover when he inevitably collapsed from a combination of euphoria and exhaustion. He landed with a reverberating plop in the pool of spooge. Feeling his lover's warm seed lapping against him made him feel even giddier and groggier. He was beyond exhausted and all he wanted to do now was cuddle. Fortunately, Bryan had the same idea. Bryan hoisted himself up onto his lover's chest. Caleb was so

massive that it was like trying to hop a fence, but even with his colossal cock weighing him down, Bryan managed to climb up and over the wall of muscles and cuddle up against Caleb's heaving pecs.

"I love you," Caleb said as he wrapped his hands around his tiny lover.

"I love you to," Bryan replied as he nuzzled against Caleb's chest.

No other words were needed. The pair lay there together until they eventually dozed off. This had been without a doubt the best Christmas of their lives, and the day hadn't even officially started yet!

Meanwhile, halfway across the arctic, Kris and Nick were making their final decent into the North Pole.

"You left a lot of packages under that little tree," Nick commented.

"Yep, and I moved the whole set-up to the tub," Kris added with a laugh.

"I wonder how long it will take them to find it," Nick wondered aloud.

"Hopefully not too long. Even with the latest model of the Kringle Corp. Jizz-B-Gone magic wand, if they let it dry too much it can be a bitch to get out of carpets," Kris replied laughing once more.



Nick shared in the laugh but eventually moved onto more serious matters. “Hey, so... we still need to pick a date,” Nick said.

“Yeah. I’m thinking maybe Spring.”

“Spring? I thought Winter was your favorite season.”

“Oh, it totally is, but I need to pass out for a few weeks after tonight, and I’d like to wait ‘til at least after February 14<sup>th</sup>. I’ve got some friends over at Eros I’d like to invite.” Kris explained.

“You’ll like them,” Kris added with a wink.  
“Those fools know how to party.”