

Desired Tales #3

Christmas was over... a long time ago, but the Christmas lights still decorated the house. Laura and Heather kept the Christmas lights up due to their sheer laziness. The two women lived together and shared chores. However, neither of them wanted to go up a ladder to take off the lights on the roof. The most difficult task wasn't their only problem. They still had a Christmas tree up in the living room. It wasn't a real tree. Their tree was made out of plastic so it wouldn't rot no matter how long their lazy butts left the tree up.

Laura looked at the tree and sighed, "We should really put that tree in the closet." Heather giggled, "Why now? Did you invite someone over and forgot to tell me? Are we expecting company?" Laura responded, "I feel like the tree is mocking me. Every time I see it I know it shouldn't be there." Heather waved her hand, "Oh relax. You know I'm not judging you." Laura mentioned, "What about the neighbors?" Heather laughed, "You really think they're going to come to our window and try to look inside? They're not that creepy." Laura brought up a new point, "They don't have to look through the window. We still have Christmas lights outside!"

Heather stated, "You know I don't care what the neighbors think." Laura sighed, "This isn't just about the neighbors. This is about us. If we can't do something this simple, then how are we supposed to..." Heather cut her off by saying, "Don't finish that sentence. We're happy together. That's all that matters." Laura mentioned, "I know you're not too busy today." Heather complained, "You know I hate it when you give me those puppy dog eyes." Laura confessed, "I think today's the day we finally take down the Christmas stuff." Heather repeated, "WE? Fine, but that includes the both of us." Laura smiled, "You're the best. You should go get the ladder now if you want to take down the lights outside before it gets too late." Heather responded, "Okay, but you better have that Christmas tree put away by the time I'm done with the lights." Laura grinned, "Whatever you say."

The two split up to complete their assigned task. Heather obtained a ladder and took it outside. Laura stayed inside and stared at the Christmas tree. Laura was not going to let a plastic tree intimidate her.

Heather set up the ladder outside. She took a step on the ladder and started to climb to the top. The Christmas lights were now within reach. Heather wanted to get this done as quickly as possible. It's not like she was embarrassed about her neighbors seeing her. She simply didn't care to be at this height on the ladder for a long period of time. She started to pull on the Christmas lights as she attempted to take them down. She wasn't gentle at taking the lights down. The lights began to stretch down to her feet. The wire of Christmas lights wrapped around Heather's ankles. She didn't notice at first and continued pulling down more lights.

Suddenly, the ladder was knocked down by the wire of lights! Heather did not fall to the ground! She was hanging upside-down with the wire holding her feet. Her hands did not reach the ground. She was stuck in this position. She looked up and saw the Christmas lights wrapped around her feet. Heather realized she needed to pull herself up. Her hands grabbed her thigh and she moved her hands closer to the lights.

More Christmas lights wires appeared and grabbed Heather's wrists! Wires began to remove Heather's shoes and rip her clothing without hurting her! Christmas lights rubbed the soles of her feet. Heather laughed uncontrollably from the touch of the lights. Her feet shapeshifted into cloven hooves! Reindeer fur grew on Heather's naked body as Christmas lights rubbed her legs, stomach, breasts, and arms! A reindeer udder with teats emerged near Heather's crotch! Heather passed out from the shock.

When she woke up, Heather was on the ground and so were all the Christmas lights. She stood up on new furry reindeer legs with her cloven hoof feet touching the ground. Her reindeer nose glowed like a Christmas light. Her cloven hoof hands touched her reindeer muzzle. She could see the shadow of antlers while she looked at the ground. Her hands went higher and touched the antlers on her head. Heather told herself, "I must be dreaming. This can't be real!"

Heather decided to go inside. Unbeknownst to her, something similar happened to Laura. Laura was busy with the Christmas tree and completely unaware of what was happening to Heather outside.

Laura was removing the shiny baubles and ornaments from the Christmas tree. The lights on the tree turned on by itself without Laura noticing. She looked at each ornament with fond memories flooding her thoughts. She was happy to put the decorations away and was already looking forward to putting them back on during the next winter season.

The Christmas lights started slithering down the tree. Laura wondered why she felt someone caressing her leg. She turned her head expecting to see Heather but there was no one there. Laura felt her thigh being touched. Laura finally looked down and saw the Christmas lights coiled around her leg and slithering up. She screamed! She shook her leg in an attempt to get the Christmas lights wire off her. It was not successful. She tried taking off her clothes. The wire jumped off the clothing that was on her leg. Her bare legs were now fully exposed. The Christmas lights wire leapt towards her. It coiled around her leg. The lights warmed her body and rubbed her gently. Her fears dissipated. The lights made her experience a wonderful sensation. Pleasure ignited her soul.

Laura rubbed her clitoris while the lights touched her thigh. After stimulating her clitoris, she fingered her pussy. Moans escaped her lips. The fingering gave her greater ecstasy as her hand shapeshifted into a reindeer hand with cloven hoof fingers. The Christmas lights went higher up her body and made her whole body tingle with a fiery heat. Reindeer fur appeared on her body. Laura wasn't concerned about it. Her eyes were too busy focused on a growing reindeer udder on her body! She took her fingers out of her vagina. She grabbed her new teats with both hands. She jerked the teats and felt a great shudder throughout her body. Her legs shifted to become digitigrade. Antlers grew on the top of her head as her face stretched to become a furry reindeer muzzle.

When Heather entered the living room, the Christmas tree was no longer there. Laura was also not in the living room. Heather began to search the house for Laura.

Finally, Heather opened a bedroom door and saw Laura lying on the bed. Laura had her legs stretched out. Laura moaned, "Come to me!" Heather jumped on top of the bed and quickly made her way to Laura. Heather grinded her pussy into Laura. Their udders rubbed together during the passionate moment. Their antlers touched as they kissed. Their noses glowed like the most beautiful Christmas light each time the reindeer ladies orgasmed. The room was lit for hours by their glow until it was time to sleep.