

# Under The Mistletoe (MtF, FtF, Twinning, Bimbo)

Matthew took a step back as yet another college frat-boy walked past him, and this charming individual wore nothing but a pair of underpants and a Christmas hat on his head. He nearly spilled his drink all over the bespectacled guy as he stumbled by him, and the frat-boy muttered something close to an apology to Matt before going back to shouting about how wasted he was.

Matt couldn't help but sigh. He had been here for less than ten minutes, and he had checked off pretty much every single preconception he had about frat-boys and college parties. To make matters worse, it was still early in the evening. The freshman took another step away from another intoxicated guy that stumbled past him, forcing him to press his back against the wall.

**"So, um, what are we doing here again?"** The brown-haired guy muttered to the girl next to him. Unlike the rest of the guys and girls here, they both stood out like a sore thumb.

**"Isn't it obvious? We are here to party."** Sarah didn't exactly say it with enthusiasm, and the short girl looked uncomfortable as another jock walked by her and let his stare linger on her slim figure. It was clear that Matt's sister was about as delighted to be here as he was.

**"Yeah, because we both love to party so much,"** Matthew sarcastically said as he took a sip from his lukewarm beer. God, it tasted so bad. **"but how about you tell me the real reason?"**

**"Fine. You see that guy over there?"** The long-haired brunette said as she pointed towards a group of guys chugging beer straight from the tap.

**"The guy that can barely stand upright, or the guy that looks like he is about to pass out?"** Matthew dryly asked as he watched one of the guys stumble away towards the bathroom.

**"Neither. The guy next to them, the one that actually looks sober."** Sarah said with a sigh.

**"Isn't that a chick?"** It was hard to tell in the crowd, but Matt could clearly see a pair of perky tits hanging from 'his' chest. The raven-haired girl was pretty tomboyish, but there was no way you could mistake the athletic girl for a guy.

**"No, that's Piper. She's pretty cool..."** Sarah said as her voice trailed off. It was impossible not to hear the almost wistful tone in her voice, and Matt could see the dreamy look Sarah had in her eyes as she stared at the redheaded girl. Well, it was pretty easy to figure out what his lesbian sister thought of Piper. He had to give it to her - she was pretty cute. **"It's the guy next to her, Chad. The one with the douchy smile."**

It wasn't hard to see which one she meant now. The guy was the epitome of the college frat-boy, and he had this smug and confident smile on his face. Tall, blonde, and somewhat handsome, but it was hard to like that superior glint in his eyes. He was a bit less drunk than his friends, but it was clear that he had been drinking quite a bit as well.

**"Alright, what about him?"** Matt asked as he glanced at his older sister. "You thinking about asking him out on a date?"

**"What, no!"** Sarah knew that it was just a joke, but the mere thought of dating an idiot like him made her skin crawl. **"God, gross. No, his father is the head of the department."**

**"So?"** Matt didn't like where this was going, and he had a feeling that his sister had planned yet another ridiculous scheme. For someone hailed as a genius, she certainly had a lot of stupid ideas.

**"Well, I need more time in the lab to finish my thesis, but there have been a lot of cutbacks in the department, and only essential staff is allowed extra time now."** The graduate student said as she avoided yet another drunk college guy that stumbled by them. Matt only narrowly avoided getting some beer on his shirt, and he nearly spilled his own drink in the process.

**"And you're planning on becoming friends with the frat-boy douche so that he can ask his father to give you more time in the labs. Correct?"** It was impossible not to hear the snarky tone he said it in.

**"Well, yeah. Look, I've tried everything else, and this is the last shot I have."** Sarah huffed. The short girl might be a genius, but that didn't matter at a party like this. Here, she was just another awkward nerd trying to blend in with the cool kids. She might be half a decade older than most here, but that was hard to tell with her short and slim body.

**"God, this is so stupid... So, why am I here?"** Once again, Matt didn't like where this was going.

**"Moral support. And, well, I could really use some help with this. Besides, you owe me one! I'm the reason you got into the university in the first place."** Matt groaned. He didn't need to hear yet again that the only reason he was here was that his genius sister had vouched for him at the college hearing.

**"Alright, fine. So, what do we do next?"** He asked, but Sarah didn't get a chance to answer him before a gorgeous and tall brunette walked up next to them. She was one awkward step away from a nip-slip, and her drunken breath stung their nostrils.

**"Look who's standing underneath the mistletoe!"** She said with a giggle, and the siblings both glanced up to see the sprig of mistletoe she dangled above their heads. **"Come on, don't be shy. Kiss!"**

**"Ew, gross!"** Matt and Sarah said it in unison at the thought of kissing each other, and they both took a quick step away from each other.

**"That's my sister!"** The brown-haired guy huffed, and he sneezed a few moments later as some dust from the mistletoe tickled his throat. His sister did the same a fraction of a second later.

**"And this is my ugly brother!"** Sarah hissed as she wiped her nose a bit, and the brown-haired bimbo let out a vapid giggle in response.

**"Oopsie, my bad! Well, I hope you two have fun at the party!"** After that, she stumbled away to find more cute couples that she could force to kiss.

**"Ugly?"** Matt said, now giving his sister the stinkeye. His nose still itched, and he could feel how his entire body tingled and buzzed strangely. Sarah could feel the same thing, and there was this strange shiver that passed down her spine.

**"Look, forget that. Wait, where's Chad?"** She hissed as she glanced over to the group where he was before. He was gone, and she was now glancing around the room to try and find him.

**"Crap, he's gone somewhere else. Let's split up and find him."**

**"Wait, what's the plan here?"** Matt asked as he scratched his face, the guy not noticing that his stubble had begun to thin down and how his skin had gotten smoother and softer.

**"I don't know, charm him? You know, be friendly and keep him busy until I get there. I'm sure we'll figure something out once we find him."** Sarah said with a sigh as she adjusted the glasses on her face. Neither she nor her brother seemed to notice her slightly fuller lips or longer hair. She brushed a few of the locks behind her ear as she scanned the room, and Matt did the same a few moments later.

**"Alright, I'll text you when I find him."** The freshman said before they headed off into opposite directions of the large house, both now wading through a sea of drunk college chicks and annoyed frat guys as they searched for the guy.

It didn't take long before they got lost in the frat-house, and finding the guy felt like finding a needle in a haystack. Matt found himself downstairs, searching through the crowd and trying not to get dragged into some drinking game. At the same time, Sarah headed upstairs, where it was a bit calmer and maybe a bit easier to find him. Neither one of them seemed to notice the faint tingle in the back of their brains, causing them both to feel a little dizzy. The magic had already started to erode and eat away at their minds, shaving off IQ points and untangling complex thoughts at an alarming pace.

For now, it merely made them less worried and made them feel more focused on the task. It seemed to erode both Sarah's and Matt's attentiveness, and both had a hard time noticing things that were happening around them. For example, Sarah failed to see that her hair reached down to her shoulders, nor did she reflect on why her lips felt oddly swollen all of a sudden. She

pursed her lips as she looked through a few busy rooms upstairs, her now plump ruby red cocksuckers really standing out on her face.

**"Not here either..."** She muttered, her lips smacking together slightly as she talked. Then, as she was about to leave one of the rooms, she felt a hand around her wrist.

**"Come on, girl. Join us!"** A sorority girl said with a giggle as she pulled the girl inside, Sarah now stumbling a bit on shoes that had a much taller heel than she remembered. The girl was about to decline the 'kind' offer, but one of the girls pushed a shot glass into her hand before she could even open her pretty mouth. A few moments later, the brunette found herself drinking it all down in one quick gulp. Sarah had never liked alcohol, but she couldn't deny how delicious the apple and cinnamon flavored liquor tasted. She smacked her plump lips, briefly tasting the thick layer of lipstick that coated them before the room erupted into a high-pitched 'wool!' from the rest of the girls.

**"Wow, that was really good..."** Sarah muttered as she briefly forgot why she was even here to begin with, and the girl next to her let out an amused giggle.

**"Like, I know! It's the best."** The redhead next to her said as she refilled Sarah's glass. The brunette found herself sneaking a peek at the woman's exposed cleavage with a smile. She was blissfully unaware that her knitted sweater was getting thinner, with the sleeves getting shorter and becoming more low-cut in the process. The poor girl didn't even notice the large Christmas hat that someone slipped onto her head.

Back downstairs, Matt was doing his best to find Chad. He was still questioning his sister's plan, and he let out a sigh as he wandered through the house. The guy hadn't noticed how his chin was now smooth and hairless, nor did the man realize how his eyebrows looked neatly trimmed and how thick and luscious his eyelashes had become. He ran a finger over his face, not even noticing how silky smooth his skin felt, before brushing a few longer locks of brown hair from his face. The strands all seemed thicker than before, and his short hair now reached down below his ears.

What he did notice was how freaking tall everyone here seemed to be. Matt had never been considered tall or anything, but he wasn't short either. However, he couldn't help but marvel at how tall everyone around him seemed to be. Every guy was taller than him by at least an inch or so, and it only got worse as time went on. It momentarily stopped a few moments later, but it wasn't because he had stopped shrinking. It was merely that his shoes had begun to grow, offsetting some of the lost height by making his heels taller and taller. Matt didn't even reflect on the soft click of his heels that only seemed to get more and more pronounced with each passing moment.

**"Where the fuck is he?"** Matt muttered to himself as he stopped and put his hands on his hips in an oddly feminine manner. He then managed to catch a glimpse of the guy, even if only for a brief moment, and his heart skipped a beat. However, as he was about to hurry after the guy, he felt a sting in his rear. **"OW!"**

He turned around and saw a guy disappearing into the crowd, but not before giving his ass a dirty glance. The asshole had just pinched his butt, and Matt couldn't help but feel a bit annoyed and disgusted at the same time.

**"What the fuck is wrong with that guy?"** Matt said, not noticing how the masculine edge in his voice was almost gone. Not only that, he failed to realize just how rounded his rear had become and how it stretched his tight jeans. Fat had poured into it, creating a lovely and pert behind that most girls would love to have, and it wasn't the only thing that had gotten that treatment. Even his hips and thighs looked a bit curvier than before. He did hear his hips pop a few times as he walked, but he didn't really pay attention to it. His hips widened with each snap, causing his pelvis to take on a more and more womanly shape with each passing moment.

**"Asshole..."** He muttered before suddenly stopping. For a brief moment, his brain stopped working, and he found himself entirely forgetting what he was doing. Matt stood there, his thoughts grinding to a halt before the cogs in his duller mind began to turn again. **"Right, Chad. He went this way. I think..."**

Upstairs, Sarah was finding herself getting quite drunk. The girl found herself in yet another drinking game, and the cinnamon liquor continued to pour down her throat. It was getting easier and easier to drink it the drunker she got, and her belly buzzed with joy with each mouthful she swallowed. The smart girl didn't even notice how her brain seemed to erode even faster from it, and her once brilliant mind could only be considered, at most, average at this point. Her body had gotten more youthful as well, albeit by only a few years, and it was hard to see much of a difference.

One more shot and everyone let out a girly 'woo!' a few moments later. Unlike before, this time, Sarah joined in. She hadn't realized that her hair had grown during all of this, nor did anyone else either. It now reached to the middle of her back, thick and luscious locks that she brushed in a girly fashion out of her face. Her nails had grown, now long feminine talons that would make typing on a phone or computer a hellish ordeal. She ran her red nails through her hair again, unaware of how her brown locks were losing their color. It started near her scalp, and the rich mahogany tone faded into a pale blonde color.

**"Wait, wasn't I looking for someone earlier?"** The girl muttered, pursing her lips as she tried to figure out what she was doing. Finally, she cut through her drunken haze, and she remembered why she came up here. **"Oh, right! Chad! Hey, have anyone of you seen Chad?"**

**"Chad? Isn't he downstairs?"** The redhead next to her said before looking over to her friend.

**"Yeah, I saw him down there a few minutes ago. God, he's so cute!"** The other girl said with a giggle. **"Do you have the hots for him?"**

**"Ew, no!"** Sarah said on pure reflex, her lips smacking together slightly as she talked, and she could hear the amused giggles echoing out from the room as she left. The girl wasn't expecting to be so dizzy when she stood up, so she found herself leaning against the wall as she

stumbled out into the hallway. A soft click reached her ears with each step Sarah took with her taller heels, her once comfortable shoes replaced with a pair of shoes that matched her brother's downstairs. She didn't even notice it, nor did she reflect on the fact that she could walk with ease on heels this slutty.

**"Wow, I didn't think I was this drunk. Like, I shouldn't have taken that last shot..."** She muttered, her voice a bit softer and more sensual than before. Even her vocabulary was changing as her intelligence continued to plummet. She stood up, adjusted the dress that had once been a comfortable knitted sweater and a pair of jeans, and she didn't seem to notice how it was still shrinking. The strapless garment was adjusting over her slim body, causing her to show off more and more of her legs and expose more of her cleavage.

Sarah ran her fingers through her hair, the mane now long and voluminous, and more of her old brown color seemed to shift to a far more vibrant blonde that spread from her roots. After that, she hurried as fast as she could downstairs, and her slim and uninspiring curves seemed to jiggle and swell with each step she took.

As for Matt, he was busy trying to navigate through the drunken horde towards where he had spotted Chad. He wasn't there when the brunette got there, which made him pout in an oh-so feminine manner. He hadn't noticed that his face was softer than before, more sensual, and how his masculine features got replaced with a far more womanly one.

**"Ugh, where did he go?"** He muttered as he adjusted his shirt over his swelling breasts, his one flat chest slowly getting puffy and more padded with each passing moment. His shirt and pants had already begun to meld together, and how it would eventually form a dress similar to the one that Sarah wore upstairs. Matt couldn't see Chad anywhere, but he did spot one of his friends there, and he approached him without feeling the usual fear and anxiety he would get when approaching a stranger.

**"Hey, you're friends with Chad, right?"** He asked, brushing a few locks away from his face with his now long and feminine nails. **"I'm trying to find him. Where is he?"**

**"Sure, I know where he is."** The guy said as he turned around to face Matt, a smile spreading over his face at what he saw. **"I'll tell you where he is if you drink with me first."**

Matthew, just like his sister, wasn't much of a drinker, but he figured that he didn't have much choice in this matter. So, with a sigh, he grabbed the shot glass from the guy and put it against his lips before drinking it all down. It made his mouth burn and made his slim and feminine tummy tingle in quite a delightful way. He didn't even notice how he let out a girly giggle from how good it made him feel.

**"So, where is he?"** Matt asked, once again adjusting his shirt over his now bountiful bosom. The mounds stretched it to the limit, and the other guy could clearly see that he wasn't wearing a bra underneath it. His nipples had doubled in size, now fully erect, and the fabric of his shirt teased against his sensitive nips.

**"Well, he's around here somewhere."** The guy said teasingly before refilling their glasses.  
**"How about we take another shot? I bet that'll refresh my memory."**

Matt groaned a bit, but he figured that he had no choice. It was weird, but he couldn't really remember why he wanted to find Chad. Wasn't it for his sister? Yeah, that made sense. The poor guy wasn't aware that his intellect had continued its downward spiral and that he was slowly reaching double-digits in IQ. He grabbed the drink with his dainty and manicured hand before drinking it all down, giggling even louder this time when it was over. The guy even found himself licking his lips at how delicious the drink was, and he began to wonder why he hadn't done this more.

**"So, like, where is he?"** He asked the other guy, now adjusting his increasingly skimpier dress over his sultrier body. What remained of his cock was now tiny, barely more than a nub, and how the underwear that hugged it was getting more feminine and skimpier with each passing moment.

**"Oh, he's in the living room."** The guy said, and Matt gave him an oddly friendly smile before hurrying off. The guy smacked Matt's rear as soon as he turned around, and it sent the increasingly more feminine man's behind into a jiggling frenzy. This time, Matt giggled loudly and shot him a coy smile, even if the guy found it a bit disgusting. After all, he wasn't gay, but he couldn't deny just how good the attention felt. Matt finally saw Chad when the guy walked into the living room, and the feminine man quickly pulled up his phone to text his sister. He didn't seem to reflect on the fact that his phone was now pink, nor did he think twice about putting it back into the purse he carried with him afterward.

At this point, his sister was making her way down the stairs. Sarah didn't notice how wide her hips had gotten, nor how she was swaying them wildly with each step she took. She was blissfully unaware of how massive her bosom had gotten, nor did she see how much of her cleavage she was showing off. The red Christmas dress barely reached down over her ass, and it was unclear how the strapless thing managed not to fall off from her body.

**"Like, I wonder where Chaddie is..."** She said, brushing her now golden mane and twirling a lock between her long-nailed fingers. Sarah stood there, glancing around the room with her increasingly bluer and more witless gaze. Neither she nor anyone else in the room seemed to have noticed how the former girl had transformed. However, Sarah didn't walk through the room unnoticed, and the now blonde woman was getting more than a few glances and looks. Sarah usually hated drawing attention to herself, but now she couldn't get enough of it. She even made sure to shake her hips a bit extra and shot a few tantalizing smiles at some guys and girls when she caught them staring at her.

Suddenly, as she was staring at a few women across the room with a dreamy look, she could feel her phone buzzing. She pulled it out of her purse and let out a delighted giggle when she saw that it was from her sister.

**"Yay! Like, I knew that she would find him."** Sarah said, but she found herself feeling a bit confused for a moment afterward. What was she thinking? Didn't she have a brother? But that didn't make sense. Like, the text was clearly from a girl named Ashley, and she knew that she was her sister.

**"Whatever..."** Sarah said with a giggle before shaking her head, her hoop earrings caressing her cheeks and her long hair swaying a bit as she did. After that, she hurried off as fast as her curvy body could, and her tall heels clicked loudly against the floor with every step.

Over at the living room, Ashley did her best to keep an eye on Chad until her sister got here. She found herself feeling a bit confused, though. Ashley thought that her own name was a bit odd, and the blonde girl had been saying it over and over in an oddly ditsy manner. It was as if she didn't recognize it, but that was just silly. What else could it be?

Not only that, but even thinking of herself as a sexy girl felt a bit weird. She had to be a girl, though, since she had a tight little pussy between her legs that was getting quite excited at all the hot people here. She adjusted her red Christmas dress and hat a bit, making sure that it was showing off her increasingly curvier body as much as it could. A smile spread across her sultry face, her now blue eyes gleaming with a sort of clueless innocence that only enhanced her beauty.

However, she still felt that there was something wrong. It didn't matter how dumb she had become or how well her mind had adapted to her new reality. There was still this gnawing sensation in her empty little head that never seemed to go away. She also wondered where Kayleigh was and why it took so long to get here. Ashley also wondered why her sister's name sounded so weird in her head, but she figured she was having another blonde moment. Ugh, the girl felt annoyed at how ditsy she could be at times!

Then, as she glanced across the room, she saw something that made her pretty and affectionate eyes go wide with shock. She saw herself in a mirror, and she couldn't believe what she saw. Ashley wasn't really sure what was wrong with it, but she couldn't help but feel surprised at how hot and, like, totally sexy she looked. She began to wander up towards the mirror, the girl adjusting the adorable Christmas hat on her head and brushing some golden locks away from her face. She gazed in awe at her reflection, taking in every curve and admiring every single inch of the body. The holiday-themed dress only barely covered her naughty bits, and the strapless thing looked like it was ready to fall off at any moment. The Christmas hat sat gently on her head, with long tresses of golden locks that framed her gorgeous yet clueless face.

**"Wow, I look, like, so hot tonight..."** Ashley said, a ditsy smile spreading over her plump lips as she said it. However, that smile disappeared in an instant when she watched her 'reflection' jump back in shock. At the same time, Kayleigh nearly screamed when what she thought was her reflection had just spoken. It took the two bimbos a few moments to realize they were staring at each other and not into a mirror, which wasn't surprising considering how much of



their intelligence they had both lost during their transformation. When they finally realized their mistake, they both erupted into high-pitched giggling.

**"Like, oh-em-gee! I totes thought you were a mirror!"** Kayleigh said with a giggle as she touched her twin on the arm. For some reason, the former genius didn't find it odd that she had a twin sister despite not having a single memory of her before tonight. Not only that, but Kayleigh felt almost sure that she only had one sibling and that it was a brother. The ditsy blonde girl shrugged, and Kayleigh could feel how her mind was all fuzzy and weird from the transformation and the shots earlier.

**"Yeah, I totally thought the same!"** Ashley replied with an equally witless laugh as she moved in and hugged her sister. The former guy didn't really wonder why her older sister was as ditsy and blonde as she was or why she looked exactly like her. Hell, she didn't even question the fact that she was a woman either. **"Ugh, we are, like, so stupid at times."**

The two stood there for a few moments, staring at each other, and they could both feel like they had just forgotten something. Ashley began to twirl a lock of blonde hair in her finger, and Kayleigh pursed her lips and tilted her head as she used what little brainpower she had to try and remember.

**"Um, Ashley?"** The former genius said, her voice now matching her slutty body perfectly.

**"Yeah? What is it, sis?"** The twin answered in a matching voice, and it was creeping how similar they both looked and sounded. They looked and sounded like more than just twins, almost as if they were a copy of the same person.

**"Do you remember why we are here?"** Kayleigh felt a flicker of clarity, and she knew they were here for some reason. They were looking for someone. Right?

**"Um, to party?"** Ashley answered, but she wasn't too sure of that herself. The former guy could feel that something was off, but she couldn't put her pretty little finger on what it was.

**"I guess... but, like, it feels like there was something else we were supposed to do. Like, something totally super important."** She put her finger on her plump cocksuckers, touching the soft pillows before tapping her dainty finger against her gorgeous cheek.

It was quite an amusing sight to see the former brother and sister, now blonde twins, try and use their weak little minds to figure out what had just happened to them. Their combined IQ was less than what Sarah had before, and it wasn't easy for their easily distracted minds to see through the reality-warping powers that had twisted their bodies, minds, and lives.

Then, as they stood there and wondered why they were here at the party, they both felt a hand around their waist. A thick masculine hand pulled them both in, and the short twins could feel their curvy bodies pressing up against a tall and muscular frame. A tingle passed down their spines, and they couldn't help but feel a little overwhelmed by the strong hands touching their waspishly thin waists.

**"Well, well, it looks like I've been a very good boy this year. I wrote to Santa and wished for a gorgeous blonde babe to spend Christmas with, and he gave two instead."** Chad said with a lecherous grin as he glanced down at the girls. Both of the twins looked up at him with confused yet sultry looks on their faces. They recognized him, at least a little, but they both wondered what the guy wanted with them.

**"How about I take you two upstairs, and we get you both something to drink? Who knows? Maybe I'll get to unpack some Christmas presents as well."** He said as he gave the bows on the back of their dresses a gentle tug. It was clear to even their vapid minds what he meant by that, and they both glanced at each other. Ashley and Kayleigh could see what the other person was thinking, and both of the perfect twins knew that they wanted the same thing.

The twins turned their gaze up at the tall man, staring into his eyes, as they pressed one hand each against his chest. Then, in unison, they opened their pretty mouths.

**"Ew, gross!"** They said in matching tones as they pushed themselves away from him. They walked backward on their heels without stumbling despite being a bit drunk and despite walking on what was essentially stilts.

**"Like, why do you think we would want that?"** Ashley said with a scoff, now brushing some of her long blonde locks over her shoulder.

**"Yeah, exactly!"** Kayleigh said, supporting her sister and almost mimicking her movement perfectly.

**"Oh, come on! Why else would you be dressed like that if you two weren't in the mood for some fun?"** The douche said without realizing that he still didn't have a chance with the newly created bimbo twins.

**"Give it up, Chad. It's clear that they aren't interested."** A familiar voice said behind the girls, and both Ashley and Kayleigh turned to see who it was. Piper stood there, the tomboyish girl glaring at Chad as he clearly wasn't capable of accepting their rejection. It was more than enough to send the message, and the asshole realized that he wouldn't be scoring tonight. Well, at least not with some hot blonde twins, anyway. **"Go back drinking with your bros, since I bet you'll have more luck there."**

**"Whatever, I'm not interested in sluts anyway."** The guy muttered as he walked away, the sight of which made Piper chuckle a little.

**"Sorry about that, girls. He's a nice guy, but he can be a bit of an asshole at times."** The tomboy said as she walked up to the blonde girls, both Ashley and Kayleigh now staring at the taller and more athletic girl in front of them. They could feel a tingle in their loins, and they stared at her with a dreamy expression on their faces. Their vapid little minds began to undress the athletic tomboy in their heads, and their hearts began to beat a little faster.

**"Um, are you two okay?"** Piper asked, giving the twins an amused yet odd glance. The sound of her voice snapped them out of their daydreaming trance, and they both let out a girly giggle and blushed in response.

**"Like, totally."** They said in unison as they moved in closer towards the taller girl. The redhead could see the almost manic look in their eyes, and the way they moved their bodies made it clear that they saw something they enjoyed.

**"But, um, would it be okay if we could hang with you for the rest of the night?"** Ashley said as she grabbed the woman's right arm, now clinging tightly up against it with her curvy and busty frame.

**"Like, yeah! We would be, like, super safe from creeps like that if you were around."** Kayleigh said in an equally ditsy yet sultry tone as she grabbed Piper's other arm, the athletic girl now finding herself with two gorgeous twins that refused to leave her side.

**"Oh, um, sure?"** The redheaded tomboy muttered, the girl a little bit in shock from Ashley's and Kayleigh's sudden interest in her. Not that she complained, she didn't mind having two sexy girls fawning over her. **"How about I get you two something to drink?"**

It didn't take long before they all sat on the couch, Piper having her arm around each one of the girls. The twins sat with their bodies pressed up against the tomboy's athletic frame, both girls now staring obsessively over the girl. Their manicured hands rubbed and squeezed at the tomboy's body as girly giggles filled her ears. Eventually, they found themselves leaving the party to go back to Piper's place and get some coffee, even if neither Ashley nor Kayleigh understood the implications of that.

The siblings might have forgotten who they were before all of this or why they even went to the party in the first place, but at least they ended up having a pleasurable and pleasant night.