

christmas

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christmas

by [whoreforkatya](#)

Summary

what bad could a little white lie do?

violet's pov - 10:08am, christmas morning

i woke up at around 10am feeling like shit. it's christmas morning and i'm all alone, once again. every year, i somehow find a way to be alone on christmas day. last year i went through a bad breakup, the year before that family issues... yadda yadda...

now this year i'm a taken woman and still alone. i have possibly the best girlfriend in the world. katya makes me feel like i'm the only woman on earth when i'm with her. we celebrated our little christmas yesterday on the eve, because she told me she'd have to work on christmas. i was pretty sad about that, but we made sure to have the best time yesterday. we opened the gifts we had for each other, snuggled in our matching winter pajamas, and talked and joked for hours while drinking what seemed like bottomless mugs of hot chocolate. when katya had to leave for work, we were both in tears because we both knew how much we'd miss each other on such a big holiday like christmas.

i decided to finally get out of bed and do something productive instead of moping around on christmas. i walked to the bathroom, did my multi-step skincare routine (don't judge, we've all gotta stay young somehow), brushed my teeth, and made my way to the kitchen – which wasn't far considering how small my condo was.

i picked my phone up off one of the kitchen counter where it had been charging overnight, looking at my lockscreen and surprisingly seeing a 'merry christmas' text from both parents. there were other similar messages from friends like naomi, mik, and kameron – but i didn't want to respond straight away.

i started making myself some toast as breakfast when i heard a text *ding* from my phone across the room. it was a text from katya... weird... wasn't she supposed to be working? her text read,

"merry christmas детка! i really wish i could spend as much time as possible with you today, but duty calls at work :/

anyway, enjoy this as a little extra gift!"

delivered: 10:32am

attached with katya's text was a video, the cover image being katya with her hands between her thighs, eyes scrunched closed and her mouth open in a perfect 'O' shape. i felt myself get wet just from looking at the still from the video.

i need to see more.

katya's pov - 9:03am, christmas morning

i woke up this morning around 9am, feeling equally excited and guilty. excited because it's christmas, but guilty because i lied to violet. i've never lied to her because as girlfriends there shouldn't ever be anything to lie about between us.

but... this time it's for good. i lied to her about my work today, but i'm surprised she believed me. barely anyone ever works on christmas. my plan for today is to surprise her with a visit, give her an extra gift, and spend quality holiday time with my doll.

i pop out of bed to quickly wash my face and brush my teeth before preparing violet's gift and psyching myself up for this visit. it was just a little white lie... and it'll benefit both of us in the end, i'm sure. anything that ends in us being together is ideal, in my mind.

i head over to the living room of my apartment where i laid out violet's gift ready to be wrapped (or in my case, bagged... i'm shit at actually wrapping things). i also bought her a really adorable card with little festive kittens all over it because i know they're violet's favourite animal. i take a red pen and start writing my note inside,

"merry christmas кукла! i'm so sorry for telling that teensy little white lie about today, but i really wanted to surprise you!

you are one of the best things that have ever happened to me, and i couldn't be more grateful to have you in my life! i hope you enjoy your extra gift! you deserve it.

with so much love, kitty kat <3"

pretty fuckin adorable if i do say so myself. now getting to the actual gift. i bought violet a 7-inch, slightly curved, matte black vibrator. it's able to be attached to any kind of strap-on harness, i made sure of it. my whole visit today sort of revolves around this gift, whether i be the one using it on her, or vice versa. i put the toy back in its box and put that box in the gift bag along with my signed card in its envelope. i slipped in several \$50 bills because what kind of girlfriend doesn't give their lover money? plus, she deserves it.

i checked the time, almost 10:30am. i need to send violet that video i made for her before i forget. a couple days ago, i recorded myself masturbating in the sluttiest lingerie i own. the bra was on the verge of being too small, my tits were barely staying in the tiny bra cups. as for the panties... well, they were crotchless.

to be completely honest, watching it back myself, i was getting aroused by my own masturbation. i can only imagine how violet will react to it. i grab my phone, and start texting her,

"merry christmas детка! i really wish i could spend as much time as possible with you today, but duty calls at work :/

anyway, enjoy this as a little extra gift!"

sent: 10:32am

i nonchalantly tag along my special video, and i await her text back.

violet's pov - 10:33am, christmas morning

i knew whatever this video was, i wouldn't be ready for it. i walked to my bedroom and sat on the bed, mentally preparing myself for katya's video. i pressed play.

third person pov - 10:34am

the video started with katya leaning back into her pillows on her bed spreading her legs apart, revealing her red lace crotchless panties. violet was already breathing heavily, her attention being caught by katya's tits threatening to burst out of the too-small matching bra.

katya lifted her hand to her mouth, licked her middle and ring fingers, then moved them to her clit. she started circling it with her two fingers, softly moaning. violet was growing wetter and wetter as the video continued.

katya started fucking herself with her fingers, starting with just the middle finger, then growing needy and adding her ring finger. katya was moaning loud and violet whimpering in turn. katya stopped suddenly, reaching over into a drawer on her nightstand, pulling out a bright red dildo, to match her lingerie. violet's stomach did a somersault thinking of how this video is going to continue.

katya grabbed some lube and dripped the tiniest bit of it onto the dildo, knowing she wouldn't need much. she was stroking it up and down, making violet shift where she was sitting. she could barely contain herself.

katya brought the dildo to her pussy, before pushing it in, looking into the camera and smirking.

katya resumed and started slowly pushing the dildo into her, moaning in her real high-pitched voice that made violet go crazy. violet's mouth had fallen open minutes ago from the sheer sexiness of katya's video, her pussy pulsing seeing her girlfriend like this.

katya pushed the dildo all the way in, pulled out, then in again, repeating this slow, teasing way of fucking herself. she quickly picked up the pace, violet being able to hear how wet katya's pussy was from the dildo smacking in and out of her. katya was moaning louder and louder while fucking herself faster and faster. violet could see katya's legs start to shake, and oh, how violet wished she was there to fuck katya herself.

she was so close to orgasm, the way she was twitching and her broken moans gave it away. katya brought her other hand to her clit and started rubbing it hard and katya came loudly and intensely, practically screaming as she was overstimulating herself, her whole body shaking. violet continued silently watching in awe, wondering how she had scored such a girlfriend like katya. once she had calmed down from her orgasm, katya looked into the camera. she licked her fingers clean, smirked, and the video ended.

violet was left wet, dazed, and hitched breathing, all because of katya.

violet's pov - 10:41am, christmas morning

holy shit. katya's video was insanely hot. how in the world did i manage to pull her?

well, i am a living fashion doll, who wouldn't be attracted to me?

okay, enough of being arrogant. i need to change and eat breakfast. i took off my pj shorts, put on some new ones and walked back to my kitchen, phone in hand.

i sent a text to katya, letting her know i saw her video,

“babe, you're so hot it hurts. how in the world did i ever find you?”

sent: 10:45am

i finally started making my breakfast, after a failed attempt because of katya's video interruption. i pop a couple pieces of bread into the toaster, take out a knife, a plate, and peanut butter, waiting for the toast to pop.

ring ring!

shit, my phone again?

it's katya again? how is this possible? she's supposed to be working.

i confusedly picked up the phone.

phone call - third person pov, 10:47am

katya: hey vi! merry christmas! i snuck my phone into work just so i could keep in touch with you today. i miss you so much!

violet: i miss you too kitty! the video you sent me was really something.

violet giggled saying that last bit, making katya's stomach flutter.

katya: yeah, i knew you'd enjoy it. i thought of you while making it.

katya's voice deepened saying that last part, now it was violet's turn to get flustered.

violet: oh really? i want specifics. the general mental image of me is certainly sexual in nature, but i know you. what did you really think of when thinking of me?

katya was so turned on by how assertive violet was being. she squeezed her thighs together, searching for friction. she sighed and responded,

katya: i thought of how sexy you look in your leather dom lingerie. how much power you hold over me when we're together. i thought of how just the slightest change in posture or simply crossing and uncrossing your legs makes my body twitch.

katya's voice was starting to break and turn into whimpers just from telling violet how arousing she was in any scenario. katya had her hand between her legs, unable to suppress her needs.

violet on the other hand, was smirking, head held up high. she was proud (and turned on) of how she made katya feel.

violet: you sound out of breath, darling. is everything okay? or was my question a little too 'nsfw'?

katya: i would be lying if i said i wasn't wet right now. even your voice is intoxicating.

katya's voice had turned into a moan, she was palming herself outside of her pj pants, and even then she was soaked.

violet's pussy pulsed from hearing katya say that. violet put her free hand down the front of her shorts.

violet: hearing your little whimpers is so hot. keep talking kat.

katya: the way you walk, the sound of your expensive heels clacking on the ground, your sexy laugh, your gorgeous smile, your perfect hourglass shape... violet, you're irresistible.

violet was gently rubbing her clit while listening to katya say all these rousing things about her. katya's slight russian accent coming through on certain words is too much for violet to handle. she was breathing heavy, loud enough for katya to hear through the phone.

katya: who's hot and bothered now, vi? you seem busy over there.

violet: your video was already too much to handle kat... your tits in that tiny, tiny bra... the

crotchless panties... the devilishly sexy looks into the camera...

that last word came out tense, like violet physically pushed it out of her mouth as she was desperately rubbing her clit harder and faster. both girls are so horny for each other.

katya: don't be shy детка, moan for me. i want to know how horny you are. all because of this little tatted-up blonde bimbo.

violet: kaaat... keep saying things... anything... i'm so close...

katya: oh, we're both touching ourselves? let's make it a race. who can cum first?

violet: katya, cut the bullshit and make me cum.

both girls were softly moaning, katya saying meaningless nothings to get violet even closer to release.

katya: vi, just thinking of your ass in those short skirts you wear makes me want to eat you out right now.

violet: i wish you could, i'm so wet for you, katya...

katya: maybe i can...

both girls paused their masturbation, waiting on each other to say more.

violet: what do you mean? you have work all day. you can't just ditch your job like that.

katya: about that...

violet: katya, what aren't you telling me?

katya: i swear i'll explain later, just be ready, looking your best (which won't be hard, she thought) at 8pm.

violet: katya, what are you talki-

call ended - 19mins

violet's pov – 11:06am, christmas morning

what the fuck? what is katya even saying? is she lying to me about work?
she better have a good explanation for this because if not, i'm going to fuck her so hard she'll have to call in sick for work.

i should eat. i make my third attempt to make myself breakfast, this time actually succeeding because there's no interruptions this time around.

what does she mean by "be ready looking my best at 8"? i mean, of course it won't be difficult to look my best, but why? there's nothing really happening that she should be coming over for. we celebrated yesterday.

whatever it is, at least i'll be seeing her on christmas.

katya's pov – 5:23pm, christmas evening

i'm starting to get a little nervous now. how angry is violet going to be with me? she knows i lied about work at this point... and i didn't give her any explanation. she is going to be pissed when i get over there.

i need take my mind away from this temporarily. i need to get ready. i shower, take care of my hair, and do my signature makeup: a dark smokey eye, light blush, and a bright red pouty lip.

all i need to do now is choose my outfit. i look frantically in my closet for the perfect ensemble, then i see it.

my red lacey see-through catsuit. i decide to pair it with a matching red thong (wow i really only wear red don't i), and no bra. of course i can't really just walk out with my tits out, so i'll put on pasties.

i put on the whole outfit, staring at every part of my body, looking for anything i could alter or fix, and finding nothing. i'm flawless, what can i say.

i'm completely covered up, yet i'm leaving nothing up for interpretation. my ass has never looked better.

of course i'll wear my rhinestoned louboutin stilettos, red bottoms and everything. i've got to look expensive and important when arriving to violet's.

i check the time on my phone – 7:39pm. i have to get myself over there.

i grab my small purse, put my phone, keys, cigs, lighter, lipstick, and lube in it, snatch up violet's gift, and dash out the door as fast as i can in these heels.

violet's pov – 6:14pm, christmas evening

i've been kinda irritated and bitter all day because i've been thinking of how katya could be lying to me. i've been answering phone calls in a bitchier tone than my usual bitchy tone, slamming things around a little more than usual, and just been annoyed.

she told me to be ready for her at 8pm, might as well start now since she'd probably be here in less than 2 hours.

i head for the shower, getting a towel and my robe ready for after i get out, and step into the hot, steamy shower.

i start by washing my hair, then moving onto shaving and washing my body... y'know normal shower stuff. even though i'm annoyed because of kat, i still can't get her video out of my head. the way she'd throw her head back when fucking herself, her breathing sounding like she's gasping for air, i can't contain myself.

i reach for my showerhead and change the water setting to a more powerful, controlled stream. i bring the stream to my clit and immediately moaned a little because of the intensity of the water. i start moving the showerhead in circles around my clit while thinking of katya with her legs spread wide open, her wetness dripping down her inner thighs and pussy. her real moans that were high-pitched and so incredibly feminine. my legs start shaking and i'm moaning now, hopefully not loud enough for the neighbours nextdoor to hear.

i start fingering myself, feeling myself get closer and closer thinking about how insanely hot katya is. i cum hard (a little louder than i was expecting), switch my showerhead back to its normal setting, and get out of the shower to finish getting ready for kat.

once i finish curling my hair and perfecting my makeup, it's time to choose my outfit. i look through my overflowing closet, shuffling through everything sexy i own (which is basically everything). i finally decide on a rhinestoned bra and panty set, paired with a full body fishnet stocking. i put everything on, adding my favourite pair of louboutins, and i check the time - 7:56pm. katya will be here any minute now. as soon as that thought raced through my brain, i see a text from her,

'hey doll, mind buzzing me in?'

delivered: 7:56pm

i forget i'm supposed to be upset with her, and quickly text her back with an,

'of course :).'

sent: 7:56pm

right after i send the text, i hear the buzzer by my front door go off. i rush over and let katya in the complex.

now all i've got to do is wait her arrival.

katya's pov – 7:42pm, christmas evening

i walk out to my car and i'm so excited to see violet i'm practically speeding out of my apartment parking lot, not getting any slower when making my way over.

when i get closer to her complex i slow down to the actual speed limit to not seem like a crazy person arriving here, not like my car isn't a flashy sports car.

i quickly fold down the mirror in front and check my makeup and hair, making sure i look my best before seeing violet. my heart is starting to race again, just thinking of her gets me all giddy and excited.

i gather all my things trying not to drop anything when i scurry over to the gate to her complex. i take out my phone and text her,

'hey doll, mind buzzing me in?'

sent: 7:56pm

i get a text back almost immediately saying,

'of course :).'

delivered: 7:56pm

i hear a buzzing and see the gate opening and i make my way inside. walking in the lobby, i'm definitely getting some looks. after all i am basically naked walking through, but who wouldn't stare? i look perfect.

i strut over to the elevator, waiting for it to open, and checking around for anyone else who's staring at me. the doors open and (ugh) two guys are already in there. i won't be rude so i walk in and press the button for the 6th floor, violet's floor.

as the elevator ascends, i can hear little whisperings from behind me coming from those guys. i'm way too hot and expensive-looking for them to even consider touching me, so i wanna poke some fun. i purposely drop my keys in front of me, voice the girliest little 'oops!' that i possibly can, and bend over slowly to pick them up. i snap back upright, flipping my hair a little, and at that perfect moment, the elevator dings and the doors open and i walk out.

i walk myself over to violet's door, knock a couple times, and stand in a subtly sexy pose waiting for violet to open the door.

third person pov – 8:00pm, christmas evening

violet hears knocking at her door, hurries over (not forgetting to check herself in the mirror on the way over), and unlocks and opens the door to see katya basically naked in a red lace catsuit.

violet stands there looking katya up and down for a good minute going from her pouty red lips, to her almost-bare tits, to her beautiful long legs... she looks absolutely perfect.

"are you going to let me in, or are you going to keep staring at me forever?" katya said with a giggle.

violet said nothing, jaw still on the ground. she suddenly grabs katya's arm and pulls her inside aggressively, shutting and locking the door loudly. katya drops what she's holding, gasps and looks into violet's beautiful deep brown eyes. violet pulled katya's face close to hers and kissed her hard, both girls reaching for each other's waists. even though both girls were wearing death-defying heels, violet was still taller than katya.

violet loved this height difference because it made katya look even cuter, and it made violet seem more dominant even though she is rarely a dom in bed.

katya pulled away from the kiss saying,

"vi, we can resume this later i promise, but i brought an extra christmas gift for you!" she said with excitement.

katya picked up the bag that she dropped and dangled it in front of violet's face, seeing violet slyly smile. they walk to violet's couch and sit down together. katya handed vi her gift and violet took the card out first and opened it, seeing what looked like \$300 in \$50 bills fall into her lap. violet looked at katya with an annoyed face.

"katya, i tell you every time not to gift me money."

"but baby, i love spoiling you rotten. what's the point of having rich parents if i can't treat you like a princess? also i heard you've been a good girl this year so you deserve it."

violet rolled her eyes jokingly at that last comment, smiled and put the money aside. she took the card out and started reading it aloud,

"merry christmas k-ky-"

"кукла (kukla)" katya corrected with the cutest smile'

"right, okay, from the top! merry christmas кукла! i'm so sorry for telling that teensy little white lie about today, but i really wanted to surprise you!" violet read, then got reminded of katya's lie. she had forgotten all about it since katya arrived... violet was going to play this up for sure.

"you are one of the best things that have ever happened to me, and i couldn't be more grateful to have you in my life! i hope you enjoy your extra gift! you deserve it."

with so much love, kitty kat <3"

violet finished reading it with the biggest smile because she feels just so lucky to have katya in her life. katya lifts violet's chin up to look in her eyes, and they lean their foreheads against each other's. they lean away and katya says,

"come on, vi, open your gift!!! i really hope you like it."

violet did as she was told and started taking out all the bunched up tissue paper from the bag and tossing it on the floor. she sees a box loosely wrapped in tissue paper, and takes it out. vi easily unwraps it and sees the packaging and the contents inside.

"katya- you didn't- oh my god-" violet stutters.

"oh yes i did, you're holding it right now." katya replied.

violet was holding a pretty sizeable box with an equally sizeable strap-on vibrator inside. it was even jet black just like violet likes them. she opened the box and took the vibrator in her hand. she placed it vertically in the middle of her hand. the vibrator was 7-ish inches, violet thought, because it reached perfectly from the base of her palm to the tip of her middle finger. violet smirked and looked at katya, who had the most incredulous look on her face. even the smallest, most insignificant things violet did drove katya crazy.

"stop messing around with the strap and mess around with me," katya taunted, grabbing violet's face and kissing her, making vi drop the strap on the couch.

katya found herself in violet's lap, legs wrapped around vi's waist, hands on her boobs. they were both moaning breathily into the kiss, clawing at each other's bodies like animals. they needed more.

violet suddenly broke away from their makeout, sat up, grabbed the vibrator in one hand, and katya's hand in the other, and walked katya to her bedroom, kat's hair bouncing and her giggling and excited about what's going to happen next.

third person pov – 8:34pm, christmas evening

violet led katya into her bedroom and laid katya down on the bed. they both kicked off their heels, vi sat between katya's legs and leaned down to kiss her, simultaneously placing her hands on kat's boobs. katya had her hands on violet's waist, grabbing at her ass every now and again. violet had smudged their lipstick a little while kissing, but they both liked it better that way.

vi trailed her kisses from katya's lips to her jaw, to her neck, and to her collarbones, leaving katya breathing heavily.

"this catsuit needs to come off, kat, it's covering way too much of you for my liking." violet snapped, suddenly pulling away from katya's neck.

as katya started to take her outfit off, violet walked to her closet to grab a harness and some small anal beads for later. vi came back to katya on her bed with only her thong on, kat staring into her eyes.

"like what you see, doll?" katya asked, slowly spreading her legs open.

"god, you're perfect," violet sighed.

she set the harness and the beads down on the end of the bed and crawled right back between katya's legs. vi kissed on katya's boobs, sucking and licking them too while katya played gently with violet's silky black hair, making sure not to mess it up too much. violet started to trail her kisses down katya's stomach, until she reached the waistband of kat's thong.

"can i go further?" violet asked, looking up at katya. kat almost moaned just from the sight of violet between her legs like that.

"please, baby, do your worst," katya said back, her voice basically a whimper.

violet grabbed the waistband of katya's thong with her teeth and pulled it most of the way down, then using her hands to take it off completely and drop it on the floor. katya was already soaked, and that's when violet had an idea.

"get on your elbows and knees."

"yes ma'am."

katya did exactly what she was told, so she turned over, put her ass up, her head down, and her back curved. just the sight alone made violet's stomach flutter.

vi picked up the beads from beside her, and put a little lube on them, then lube on katya's asshole. violet brought the beads to katya's hole and asked,

"ready?"

"yes, please, do it vi," katya moaned back.

violet gently and slowly pushed in the beads, and one by one the bulbs disappeared. when each one went in, katya moaned a little, and pushed her hips back to push it in further. once violet was finished with the beads, she started putting the harness on, attaching the vibrator,

and lubing that up too. as violet did that, katya was squirming and softly whimpering waiting for what was happening next.

"up on your knees, babe, you're about to go on the ride of your life."

third person pov – 8:57pm, still xmas evening

katya is whimpering when getting up to sit on her knees, feeling the beads shift inside of her sends shivers down her spine. she looks over at violet and sees her with her top off, vibrator strapped to her, shining with lube. violet smirks and katya's eyes widen and her stomach flutters.

violet crawls across the bed, laying down on her back, spreading her legs a little, glancing at katya, then down at the vibrator.

katya takes the hint and crawls over, staring vi in the eyes with that little smile of hers that made violet go crazy. katya is straddling violet, standing on her knees, coincidentally standing perfectly above the strap.

katya reaches forward to touch and feel on violet's boobs, massaging them, sending tingles through violet's body. katya runs her hands down violet's torso all the way to the vibrator. she finds the on/off button, and puts it on a light setting to start.

katya takes the strap in her hand and slides the tip inside of her and moans something loudly in russian. katya speaking russian was violet's weakness. violet started rolling her hips, making more friction. katya takes in more of the strap, still moaning, occasionally crying out violet's name in her accent that really comes and goes. violet moans out katya's name in turn. seeing katya like this had violet tingling all over.

katya suddenly took in the whole strap, with the loudest moans yet, clinging to violet's hips. kat was breathing heavy, so much pleasure surging through her with the beads in her ass and the strap vibrating, it was so much for her to be expected to handle. she was mumbling russian profanities that made no sense to either of them but violet was melting beneath katya, all because of the foreign language. she couldn't help it, it's not her fault that russian sounds so hot coming out of katya's mouth.

"you're a good girl, kitty, you're doing so good. how do you feel, baby?" violet asks.

"feeling... i can feel the strap in my stomach," katya moaned in her high-pitched voice, head flying back, hair flipping perfectly. russian accent in full swing.

"feeling full..."

katya's pleasure was taking over her, she needed more, she needed release. violet took the memo, and took one of katya's hands in hers, interlaced fingers, and turned the vibration setting higher with the other. as soon as vi did that, katya was moaning in that hyper-feminine voice that violet loved so much. katya was overwhelmed with everything in her, she started gently bouncing on the strap, seeking friction.

katya was screaming and moaning, and before she knew it, she came loud and hard, squeezing violet's hand hard, scrunching her eyes closed even harder than they were before. she kept riding out her orgasm, moving her hips back and forth, stretching it out longer and longer, quickly getting overstimulated and starting to lose her breath. violet was admiring her

lover as she turned off the vibrator. katya was panting and still softly moaning unintelligible russian from her intense orgasm. she got off the strap, bent down over it and licked the tip of it clean. katya took the strap off the harness and sat next to violet.

"tastes pretty good, made it myself," katya joked, still breathing heavily while talking about her wetness on the strap.

violet giggled and said,

"you're so cute, if i wanted a taste you'd be sitting on my face right now."

"well can i? sit on your face?"

"get over here, kat."

third person pov – 9:31pm, still xmas evening

violet unexpectedly pulled katya on top of her, causing katya to drop the strap, rolling off the bed. violet's boobs pressed up against katya's, vi's hands running down katya's back, planting them on kat's ass. katya attacked violet's lips, smearing what little lipstick there was left to smudge. both of them moaning into the kiss, violet started grinding katya's hips causing katya to pull away and moan loudly.

katya pulled away completely and started crawling up violet's body, until her pussy was right above vi's face. due to her previous orgasms and how good violet is at keeping kat turned on, katya was basically dripping.

"ready, baby?" violet asked, making sure she didn't rush in too quickly.

"please yes, vi please!" katya begged.

with that affirmation, violet pulled katya's pussy down closer to her mouth, sticking her tongue out and licking all the way up kat's dripping pussy, starting near her beaded up asshole, then all the way up to her clit. katya moaned and placed her hands on the headboard of the bed, gripping it tightly. violet kept up that licking, lapping up katya's wetness. katya was already shaking and holding in moans, violet had barely done anything and kat could already feel her orgasm creeping up inside of her. all violet could hear from katya was heavy breathing, soft whimpers, and hard swallows. her eyes were closed tight and her mouth open in that perfect 'O' shape once again. violet pulled away for a moment and said,

"don't be quiet, i want to hear how good i make you feel."

and with that request, katya let out a cry of pleasure, mumbling more russian.

katya wanted more, needed more. she shoved her pussy further down into violet's mouth and started softly grinding her pussy onto violet's tongue, eliciting a loud moan from kat and a muffled one from violet.

violet started focusing her attention to katya's clit by flicking it fast and sucking on it hard, causing katya's legs to shake even more, and making her groan. vi could tell katya was on the brink, by how her moans were quieter and broken and how her whole body was trembling. she picked up the pace and the pressure with katya's swollen, sensitive clit. feeling katya's back arch and her whole body tense up, she whispers,

"don't stop, don't stop, please i'm so close..."

violet certainly did not stop, she kept sucking hard and then katya screamed out, cumming hard and violet swallowing nearly all of it. vi kept up the overstimulation, making kat cum two, three more times, katya exhausted and tiredly moaning while pulling her pussy away from violet's face. katya remembers about the beads still inside her, she slides them out with a whimper and drops them on the floor. she cuddles up against violet and leans her head on violet's chest.

"that was for lying to me about work," violet joked.

"if i keep lying will you do it again?" katya kid. "i'm joking, vi, i won't do it again. i promise. i love you too much."

"i love you too, baby," violet responded, pecking katya on her pouty lips.

"now let me make you feel good," katya said with her devilish little smirk.

third person pov – 9:52pm, still xmas evening

katya leans off the side of the bed to pick up the vibrator that she had dropped earlier. before she does anything to violet, katya wanted to put on a little extra show. the strap was still glistening with katya's cum from earlier, kat looking at it, then into violet's eyes. vi's eyes widened, thinking she knew what was coming next.

katya smirked, then stuck her tongue out and licked a big stripe from the bottom to the top of the strap, tasting her cum and sighing. katya then wrapped her pouty lips around the tip of the strap, staring into violet's eyes, causing vi to shift how she was sitting. katya pushed more of the strap in her mouth, moaning because she loved sucking strap. kat suddenly took it out of her mouth, strings of saliva stretching from her lips to the vibrator. she quickly wiped her mouth, then crawled towards violet to attach the vibe back to her harness.

katya laid between violet's thighs, the strap sticking up in front of her face, and looked up at violet. she was giving violet those eyes and violet moaned, she couldn't wait for katya any longer.

katya put the tip of the strap in her mouth again, this time bobbing her head a little up and down everytime she took in more of it. she knew the effect this put on violet, seeing katya between her legs, sucking her 'dick'. kat looked up at vi every once in a while, seeing the same face of disbelief and lust.

katya wanted to up the ante even more, so she got up on her knees, and put her long wavy hair up in a messy pony. katya laid back down on her stomach, sticking her ass up a little, and before resuming what she was doing, violet seemed as though she read katya's mind. violet reached down to the strap's vibrator button and set it to a mild setting. katya giggled a little and gripped the base of the strap.

she shoved half of the strap into her mouth, both girls moaning for different reasons. small front pieces of katya's hair kept falling from her messy pony and that drove violet even crazier. katya's head slowly bobbed up and down as she pushed more and more of the strap in her mouth. the vibrations were new sensations, good ones, ones that had her whimpering and moaning a lot more than she thought.

violet had one of her hands holding one of her boobs, the other hand rested on katya's head. kat really wanted to hear violet's real moans before she even touched her. katya suddenly shoved the entire strap in her mouth, it bending down her throat because of how long it is. both girls moaned loudly, katya gagged a little but violet pushed her head down to keep the strap down her throat. the vibrations kept katya moaning, all her moans muffled from the huge strap being in her mouth.

violet released the pressure she was pushing on katya's head, and katya went back to bobbing on the strap and violet couldn't take it any longer.

"baby, please, enough with the strap... fuck- fuck me. fuck me hard, fuck me like i don't even deserve it, please katya."

katya listened to violet's pleading and begging, and immediately got up from the strap.

"whatever you want, doll. tell mommy what to do."

third person pov – 10:03pm, still xmas evening

violet lifted her hips off of the bed so that katya could finally take off the harness. as soon as kat dropped it on the floor, she climbed on top of violet, mouth already on one of violet's boobs. both girls moaning, katya sucking on her lover's boobs, and violet starting to grind her hips up. katya moved on from vi's boobs, and looked right in her big brown eyes. katya kissed her, holding violet's face gently, their bodies pressed up against each other.

kat grinded her hips down onto violet a little, issuing a gasp from vi, who's hands immediately squeezed katya's ass. violet struggling to kiss back, katya kept the friction up, moving her hands from vi's face to her boobs. katya kept this up for a while, violet restless beneath her. she needed more.

"kat you're-mmmmm such a fucking – mmm – tease.. can you please just – uhhh – get on with it?" violet moaned. she'd been waiting for this all night, katya really knows how to make her beg for it.

"why didn't you just say so, baby?"

katya was doing as she was told, 'getting on with it', as violet put it. katya trailed her kisses down, tipping violet's chin up softly to get at her jawline. she stayed fixated on violet's neck, softly biting and sucking the tender skin. katya slid one of her hands down violet's body, her fingers finding their way to vi's soaked pussy. as katya moved her kisses down to vi's collarbones, she slipped her middle finger in between her wet folds, making violet shiver and flinch. she slid her finger slowly all the way inside of violet, making her moan loudly. katya's mouth had moved back to violet's boobs, as she curled her middle finger once inside violet. katya pulled her finger out, stared vi straight in the eyes, and sucked her finger clean of violet's wetness. violet was delirious and overcome with the pleasure from all this teasing.

katya kissed down violet's stomach, and moved back in between her legs. violet spread her legs far apart, and katya laid down, sticking her ass up a little.

"someone's excited, aren't you doll?" katya cooed as she ran her fingers up and down violet's thighs, making her shiver.

"stop with the teasing, baby pleaseeeee," violet begged.

and with that, katya pulled violet toward her suddenly, shoving her pussy into her face. katya moaned while she sucked violet's cunt, making her cry out and her hips jerk. kat focused on her clit, looking up at vi from between her legs made vi throw her head back, moaning . kat was giving her sensitive clit the gentlest flicks of her tongue, though violet was still squirming and couldn't keep quiet. vi reached her hand down and placed her hand on kat's head. she pushed her face into her pussy even more than it already was, forcing katya to use more pressure.

both girls moaning, violet's body shaking and trembling from the blonde in between her legs. she moved her tongue down further and started sucking and licking at vi's hole, sucking and swallowing all her juices. katya stuck her tongue into violet's pussy, making her scream and

her back arching off the bed. katya tongue-fucked violet while simultaneously stroking her thighs, vi had been on the brink of orgasm for too long, she couldn't hold it anymore.

"ka-atya.. pl-please don't... stop... i'm gonna cum i... can't hold i-it in..." violet brokenly moaned out.

everything katya was doing to her was too much for her to handle. kat pulled her face out of vi's soaked pussy just long enough to say,

"cum in my mouth, baby, don't hold anything back. make mommy proud."

katya immediately dove back into violet's cunt, sucking hard on her clit, making vi squirm and scream even more than before.

katya was circling violet's clit with her tongue when vi came hard, with a loud cry, squirting, kat swallowing all her cum.

violet was still twitching and whimpering from her intense climax, while katya kissed the inside of violet's thighs, licking off the wetness on them from before. katya crawled up beside violet and kissed her shoulder and collarbone, violet turning towards her to lightly kiss katya's forehead.

both girls sleepily cuddled into each other, katya burying her head into violet's neck, spooning her, while vi pulled the covers over them. both of them whispering loving nothings to each other, slowly falling asleep.

"merry christmas, kitty kat," violet murmured.

"merry christmas, doll," katya whispered back.

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