

The sunlight began shining through the window of Antonella's apartment, hitting one of her faces and waking her up. She slowly turned over and stretched out in bed, uncovering herself completely and resting on her mattress in her winter pajamas. She took her phone with one of her many hands and began to check her apps while her tail was still resting on her own pillow.

"Ugh... I'm so sleepy..." Antonella muttered, yawning and tempted to follow her tail's instinct to continue sleeping. She began to scroll through different media until something made her stop: A photo of Shelly and her family from the night before, who were all celebrating Christmas and looked very happy. Today was already the morning of December 25th and Antonella had just exchanged messages with Shelly to wish her a 'Merry Christmas'.

Zooming in on the photo she noticed a detail in Shelly's clothes and smiled, "I wonder if she's still sleeping," she said, exiting the networks and checking her messages to see that Shelly had recently appeared online.

<< Hi Shellyyyy!~ Merry Christmas again, did you sleep well? >> Antonella sent.

<< Heey! I rested well, though I'm still sleepy... the party went on until very late last night >> Shelly replied.

<< Haha, believe me... I understand you. Mine also went on until dawn... Do you have the day off today? Can I visit you? >>

<< Oh? Yeah... sure. You already know my address, come in the afternoon since I still have to clean up the mess a bit hehe >> Shelly said.

<< Don't overwork yourself, girl... I know you think that with four arms everything is easier now but you'll get tired faster. I tell you from experience 😊 >>

<< Hehehe... I know, you always worry about me >>

<< Mutant advice always comes in handy! ♥ >>

<< Fun phrase to say when we both have extra arms >>

<<You'll get used to the puns eventually haha. Is it okay if I come over at 4? >>

<< Sure! I'll see you then >>

After finishing her texts, Antonella got up and quickly went to take a hot shower to wake up. She enjoyed a nice breakfast and got ready to go out to the mall to visit one of the mutant clothing stores where she usually buys her outfits.

She remembered Shelly's measurements from when they visited a clothing store last time and bought some new clothes for her, wrapping them as a gift while imagining Shelly's reaction when she sees them. Minutes later she left with several bags, happily heading back to her apartment.

After having lunch and resting for a couple of hours she went to her room to change her clothes. She put on a cutesy Christmas outfit that fit perfectly over her three pairs of arms and breasts, and wore some matching red heels with them. She posed a little in front of the mirror, watching as her clock approached the meetup time, and sent a message to Shelly to let her know that she was on her way.

Minutes later, a somewhat frozen Antonella wearing a jacket around her body knocked on Shelly's door while holding a couple of bags in her other hands. Shelly opened the door seconds later and her multi-colored eyes sparkled when she saw Antonella.

"Anto!!" "Shelly!!" they both said at the same time with bright smiles. Shelly's eyes immediately dropped to Antonella's bare legs. "Oh gawd, aren't you cold?! Please come in!" Shelly replied worriedly, almost shoving Antonella into her apartment.

"Y-Yes, I'm a l...little cold... but I didn't want to put on pants, they would ruin my outfit," Antonella replied while shivering, managing to relax as she felt how warm it was inside the house.

"Your outfit? What are you wearing under-Woah!" Shelly immediately covered her face with her upper hands as she noticed more of the outfit, but left enough space between her fingers to continue peeking at her. Antonella had taken off her jacket and was showing off her full Christmas outfit, which was tightly pressed against her curves and six breasts with three cleavages and custom cut outs for her tail and arms.

Antonella laughed mischievously. "What's wrong? Your face is all red."

"T-That outfit suits you...really well..." Shelly replied sheepishly. Antonella posed as if she were a model, placing each pair of arms in a different position. "You think so? Do you like Christmas outfits?" she asked with a smile on both faces. Shelly nodded several times, admiring the scene.

"Great, because I brought you a gift," Antonella said happily, going through one of the bags to hand it to Shelly, "This is for you, Merry Christmas!"

Shelly's eyes sparkled as she held the package in her four hands, opening it and pulling out a pretty red dress with Christmas details. She turned it several times in front of her, admiring the design. On the sides there was enough room for her four arms to fit through while it was mostly exposed in the back, including a hole just above her hip with pretty embellishments and embroidery that her tail could fit through.

"Woah... it looks tailor-made for me," Shelly said in surprise. Antonella handed her the other bag while offering a pair of hands to hold the suit for her, "That's because it IS...! I ordered it with your measurements and describing your mutation."

"Anto... thank you so much, I love it!!" Shelly said excitedly, holding the other package in her hands, "What about this one?"

"It's for you as well... the dress wouldn't fit if we didn't add this," Antonella replied. Shelly reached inside the package to take out a set of underwear, consisting of two pairs of bras of the same color but with different shapes and some very pretty and sexy panties.

“Wooah... these bras.” Antonella pointed to one of them with a warm expression. “Yeah, so... they are special for you. Look at this one, it has a horizontal closure for your mouths in case you want to use them without taking your bra out, and they have pads around them so that the friction of your lips against the fabric doesn’t bother you.”

“Oh...” Shelly had turned a little red when talking about such private parts, and even more so when she noticed the other bra she had in her other hand, which had a rather peculiar and different design compared to the first one. “And I assume this one...?”

“Yep! That one is designed for the small additions of your lower breasts. They are slightly bigger and expandable to give your nipples room to grow and not be so obvious to the naked eye. At the same time, it doesn’t have straps going up so they fit just below your lower shoulders.”

“Small additions...?” Shelly asked somewhat embarrassedly, “You said that with a big smile, does that mean you don’t find them weird?”

“Weird?” Antonella said, crossing a pair of arms and gesturing with a finger with another hand, “Don’t call them that again... they’re part of your mutation and they’re great.” Her tail came to one side to whisper in Shelly’s ear. “And I may even use them as inspiration for some story...~”

Shelly’s surprised and embarrassed expression afterwards caused Antonella to laugh wildly. “Come on Shelly... don’t be so embarrassed. We’re mutants...” she said, holding her tail with a pair of her hands, “I have a HEAD on the tip of my tail.”

“Hello!” Antonella’s tail head said in a silly tone before her main head continued, “Compared to this a pair of mouths or penises on the breasts are the most normal things in the world... this is Port Solei!” she said laughingly, “It’s obvious that you haven’t seen an alien girl yet.”

“Alien girl?” Shelly said curiously. Antonella put a finger on Shelly’s lips playfully. “It doesn’t matter right now. When you see one you’ll know what I’m talking about...”

“Do you mean a girl like the extreme mutant we saw in the store that day?” Shelly asked.

“Nope, they’re much more extreme than her.”

“Oh wow...”

“Yep...!” Antonella replied, gesturing with her hands towards Shelly, “Come on...”

“W-What?” Shelly asked.

“Time to change,” Antonella said happily, smiling with both heads. Shelly blushed bright red again. “Huh? Here? W-Wait, I have a present for you too...”

Antonella crossed her six arms in a sensual manner. “That can wait, I want to see how the new clothes look on you,” she said with a wink.

Shelly hesitated for a few seconds but the security Antonella's presence gave her made her forget her fears. She raised her four arms and took off the top she was wearing, leaving her upper torso completely bare.

Antonella was surprised, looking away with her four eyes. "Oh, I'm sorry... I didn't know you weren't wearing bras..."

"They just don't feel very comfortable," Shelly replied, covering her breasts with all of her hands.

"Then these will make the difference..." Antonella said, looking back at her to take the lower bra from Shelly's hands as she moved the hands away, revealing her naked breasts again. Antonella used all six of her hands to carefully manipulate it and place it over Shelly's lower breasts and shoulders. Antonella's tail looked up to speak to her. "Do they feel good like this?"

"Y-Yeah... wow..." "...They make a big difference," Shelly said with the mouths on her breasts. Antonella's eyes drifted to them, then both of her faces blushed. "Oh my..."

Shelly laughed with all three mouths. "What's wrong?" "Weren't you the expert at dealing with mutations?" "Now you're the one blushing" she said, switching up the mouth she was talking with.

"No... yeah... I mean..." Antonella felt a bit cornered. "Let's just say I'm a bit of a fan of that kind of mutation, and I didn't know those mouths could talk..." she said in her tsundere mode, trying to hide what she was thinking.

Shelly continued laughing softly, giving Antonella the other bra and relaxing her shoulders to help her put it on easily. "How is this one? How does it feel if you move your lips or open your mouths?" Antonella asked.

"Ooohhh... amazing. They're super comfortable!" Shelly replied excitedly. Antonella couldn't hide her happiness, clapping with all six hands. "Great!"

"Okay, now it's time for your panties..." Antonella said, turning around and holding her tail behind herself to avoid looking, "I'll leave that part to you..."

"You've seen two of my three penises. I don't think there's much of a difference," Shelly replied laughingly, already seeming more comfortable in Antonella's presence. Antonella looked over her shoulder. "Shelly, do you realize that you're asking me to put your panties on for you?"

Shelly paused for a moment before looking down, her face turning bright red. "I-...R-Right... I'll do it then..." she said, as she heard Antonella giggling. Within seconds she had taken off her pants and put on her panties, which fit her perfectly. "Ready!"

Antonella turned around, seeing Shelly's full body in just underwear and took a deep breath with both heads. "Shelly...did you know you could easily be a model for mutant lingerie?"

“R...Really?” Shelly replied, looking down at her body. Her tight panties were very feminine without disguising the extra space for her penis, and her bras revealed the shape of what was hiding underneath without making it so obvious; a scene that was hard to resist even for Antonella.

Antonella slapped her main head's cheeks to regain her sanity. “Okay, what was next? Ah, yes... the dress,” she said with her tail while reaching for Shelly's dress. Carefully, the two of them threaded Shelly's tail and arms through their respective holes before Antonella tied the bow of the dress around Shelly's neck, leaving it firmly in place.

Shelly looked down, posing a little and admiring her dress. “I... loooooove it!!” she said before jumping to hug Antonella, who didn't hesitate to hold Shelly in her six arms with a big smile, “Now you have to receive your gift, I need to give you yours as well.”

As she broke off from the hug, Shelly ran to her bedroom and came back with a big package in her hands. “Merry Christmas!!”

Antonella was a bit surprised as she held it with all six hands happily, curious about what it would be. “Aww, thank you Shelly...” She took it to the table and began to open it. Inside she found a complete makeup kit, including mirrors and different creams and tools. Antonella's faces sparkled in excitement when she looked at herself several times in the mirrors as she unfolded them. “Woaaaaah!”

“Do you like it?” Shelly asked, giggling happily from seeing her reaction.

“I love it! “Wow... it has it all!” Antonella replied giddily. She immediately wrapped her tail around Shelly's shoulders and pulled her in for a warm hug with her free arms. “You're the best!”

Shelly turned red at the contact but let herself be hugged. “I imagined it would be helpful for you with your mutations.”

“Something like that... I have to learn how to put on makeup properly,” Antonella replied in a flustered tone, somewhat embarrassed by her lack of knowledge.

“Oh, do you want me to teach you?” Shelly asked. Antonella looked at her with both heads and nodded eagerly. “Yes please!”

“Hmm, let's see...” Shelly opened the kit and prepared it to start doing Antonella's makeup. “You should use your tail to spectate, since doing makeup for one of your faces will be more efficient.”

Antonella nodded with her tail, moving it close to Shelly to see everything from her perspective while she closed her eyes with her original head. Shelly began to do Antonella's makeup, explaining step by step how she did it and the techniques for Antonella to practice individually.

“Now that I think about it, there's not much point in giving you a mirror when you can see yourself with your other head,” Shelly said laughingly.

Antonella's main face smiled while the tail responded. "You could say that, but with a mirror I can do my makeup on both heads at the same time. I have plenty of arms for that..."

"That's true, sometimes I forget how efficient you can be with an extra head and those many hands," Shelly replied, finishing the makeup on Antonella's main head, "What do you think?"

"It looks great!" Antonella replied with her tail, opening the eyes of her main face, "Thank you!"

"Now it's your turn." Shelly prepared the kit again while holding Antonella's tail cheeks, leaving the tail in front of Antonella's main head. "Try it."

"Okay, that feels weird," Antonella replied laughingly with her main head. She began to imitate the procedure that Shelly taught her, just a little clumsier with Shelly correcting her several times "Oh... not like that, do it closer to the edge of the eye."

"O-Okay," Antonella said embarrassedly. It was noticeable that she was concentrating and using multiple hands at once to try and be more effective. When she finished, Shelly turned Antonella's tail head to look at her closely. "You did a nice job, especially for your first time."

Her face was so close that Antonella could feel Shelly's breath on her face. Her eyes strayed a bit and her cheeks turned red. "S-Shelly..." Antonella said sheepishly with her main head, "You're too close to my face...."

Shelly looked back at her tail and quickly let go of it, leaning away. "O-...Oh, uh... I'm sorry... I was focused on the makeup and didn't notice, it's just..."

"My tail looks like a test dummy when there's no body underneath it, I know," Antonella replied, caressing the head of her tail while pouting.

Shelly looked at her in silence for a few seconds and Antonella responded by kicking the ground. "Are you not denying it??!!"

"You said it, not me..." Shelly replied, sticking her tongue out playfully, "Oh come ooon!" Antonella responded by sticking out both of her tongues before they both started laughing together. "Shall we take a picture?"

Without hesitation, Shelly prepared her phone to take a nice Christmas photo. They both posed together, holding hands and letting the camera record a nice Christmas hangout that both girls would treasure dearly.