“Oh, Christmas Troy. Oh, Christmas Troy,” Mike sang.

“How girthy is your sausage,” Ike echoed.

As the twins sang, they were throwing strings of lights and laurels across the length of Troy’s semi-boned cock. The twins were both clad in the scantiest of Santa suits the world have ever seen. They had the little red hats with the white ball on the end, little red tank tops, and Tight, tiny, thongs which barely managed to hold back their impressive packages and did even less to cover their shapely backsides. Meanwhile, Troy sat there with his face planted firmly in the palms of his hands. His green elf hat stood in contrast to the twins’ red attire.

In all honesty, Troy had expected something like this. It seemed like the twins could never pass up an opportunity to have some fun at his, and his super-sized schlong’s, expense. And whether it be painting his nuts like Easter eggs or doing his dick up like a ghost for Halloween, the twins were always fans of celebrating holidays (regardless of the denomination).

“Hmm. This won’t do at all,” Mike said with a tsk of playful admonishment as he nudged Troy’s massive teste with his foot causing Troy’s entire enlarged bait and tackle to wobble and sway before him.

“I know, right? This is the problem with those *inflatable* decorations,” Ike added, leaning in and wrapping his arms as far as they would go around Troy’s steadily swelling sausage.

“Yeah. You know me. I love me the real thing,” Mike added playfully as he eyed Troy’s steadily stiffening shaft. Troy’s huge rod was already past half mast and was hardening by the moment.

“I want my Christmas tree to be big, hard, long, solid wood,” Ike added while nuzzling against Troy’s nearly rigid rod.

Troy still had his face buried I’m his hands as his cock got harder and harder. He was blushing beat red, but the flush of his face wasn’t what he was trying to hide from the twins. There was a smirk on Troy’s face that he didn’t dare show. It was all part of the game. The twins had their fun and tried to make Troy break his aloof or embarrassed act and Troy tried his hardest to act like he wasn’t enjoying it.

“Looks like someone is having a good time,” Mike teased.

Troy had a notoriously expressive face, but it wasn’t his grin that gave him away. As Troy glanced up from his hands, he could see the twins staring up in awe at their handiwork. Troy’s cock was as hard as it could get. Pre flowed freely from the tip of his dick and cascades down across the various lights and tinsel and garlands, causing the decorations to glisten in the light of the fireplace.

“Something’s not right…” Ike said as he eyed the length of Troy’s cock up and down.

“Hmm? Yeah… I think I see what you mean…” Mike concurred.

“Huh?” Troy asked. What could they possibly be thinking? They’ve already trussed up his tadger like a tannenbaum. What more could they want?

“It’s upside down!” Ike shouted suddenly.

“you’re right!” Mike agreed.

Troy just stared up from where he was sitting and looked at the twins with a baffled stare.

Both twins stared at the tip of Troy’s massive, rigid cock and glanced down the length until they were staring down at Troy. Troy, meanwhile, stared up at the twins in confusion.

“The star is supposed to be at the top!” Ike exclaimed.

“Well. He’s more of an angel, but the point stands,” Mike added with a flirty wink.

Troy’s face once more went beat red causing him to quickly bury it in his hands once more. “S - shut up!” he squeaked, but his dick gave an excited lurch In spite his protests.

“Methinks the gentleman doth protest too much,” Ike said playfully.

“And methinks the gentleman could use a good nut to get help him relax,” Mike added.

The twins glanced down at Troy before sharing a quick wink. “time to have ourselves a White Christmas,” they said in unison.

The twins latched onto Troy’s colossal cock from both sides as if sharing in a three person hug with Troy’s cock sandwiched between them.

At first Troy stared up at the spectacle between the gaps in his fingers as he continued some semblance of the act of hiding his joy, but it soon got to be too much. Even had the twins not been rubbing up against the length of Troy’s rigid cock, the view alone would have been enough to get Troy worked up. The sight of the scantily clad twins rubbing against his cock drove him wild, and watching the way their bodies glistened in the fire light as they got steadily coated in Troy’s pre gave the whole holiday pole dance an even more surreal and magical aura.

Soon Troy was so overwhelmed by the experience that he laid back against couch and surrendered himself to the bliss. He writhed and whimpered as his dick shuddered and lurched. The twins continued rubbing up against their impromptu “Christmas tree” as they felt the soft, supple mass of Troy’s massive balls swelling beneath their feet. They both locked at and nuzzled against the massive cock which towered and shuddered between them as they rubbed their own rigid cocks against Troy’s towering spire.

The twins didn’t try to force Troy to hold back this time. It was obvious by the shudders of Troy’s cock and the flow of pre that Troy was more than ready to cream, and besides… the night was still young. They had plenty of time to make him cum again and again and again…

Soon, the shuddering of Troy’s cock had become so intense that each buck and lurch of his towering rod threatened to launch the twins clean off their perch. The twins took that as their cue and plopped down in the couch beside their boyfriend and watched the fruits of their labor spurt and splatter into the air. Troy cried and whined and cum speed forth from the tip of his massive cock. The jizz sprayed forth and splattered against the ceiling before raining back down atop the trio that now lay cuddled up against on another on the couch. Thick, heavy wads of spooge dropped down and coated Troy and the bros.

“I’m creaming of a White Christmas,” Ike sang softly into Troy’s ear as the hyper-hung Twink spurted and whimpered.

“Just like the one I used to blow,” Ike sang along.

“The boy is quaking,”

“The floor is shaking,”

“Troy’s got a heavy flow,” the twins finished in unison.

“Please tell me the other verses are better than that,” Troy managed to groan between whimpers.