

GIFT EXCHANGE

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"SHAKE"

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"I am so curious!" Emily gently rattled the package in her hand, trying to figure out what it could contain. She could hear something that reminded her of a handful of gummi bears being tossed around. **"Please don't do that"** Sarah said. She seemed worried that what was into the box could be ruined by the shaking movements. This only made Emily more curious. The package didn't look like much. It was a unwrapped cube box, and it missed any sort of ribbon. The only thing that kind of made it look like a gift was her name written on top of it with a black marker. And although she loved Christmas very much, she wasn't bothered at all. She was actually impressed by the fact that her roommate had bought her a Christmas gift for the first time. She had known her since childhood, and it had always been her who had provided gifts for Christmas. She was so used to it, that she wouldn't expect anything from her friend anymore. That was just the way it was, and that was why she was so surprised when the day before leaving for christmas time, her roommate had given her that package. **"So, can i open it?"** She asked, curiosity eating her from inside. **"Wait a second"** Sarah said. **"Don't i get anything this year?"**



"Right, right" Emily ran to her room, and came back with a rectangular box. It was immaculate, wrapped up perfectly and it carried the logo of the biggest mall in town. Sarah's name was written with perfect handwriting on a small note that hung from a colorful ribbon. It put her package to shame, and Sarah couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. **"Go on, you first!"** Emily's tone grew with impatience, but the curiosity was part of the christmas experience. Sarah ripped part of the box, which immediately revealed the weCare logo, a company specialized in body lotions and general wellness products. The product name was weSoles. When she unveiled the whole content, she realized how similar it was to what she had gotten to her friend. above the company logo, there was a transparent section where laid two identical, frightened women without any clothes on. They were about 20 cm tall, but if it wasn't for their size they would have looked like two regular young women in every way. And they were extremely pretty. Their bodies looked well toned and athletic in every way, their faces were beautiful, and their proportions were just exquisite all over. **"Are they... Clones?"** Sarah asked her friend. They were just identical. **"Oh, no."** Emily answered with a smug grin. **"They're actual twins". "Wow girl!"** Sarah was actually impressed. Training these kinds of accessories was costly, and the prettier they were, the more expensive they would be on the shelf. These two were even twins! It had probably cost her friend a small fortune. Sarah felt bad a little bit getting her a cheaper gift, but at the same time she was too eager to try hers.



"Go on, try them!" Emily encouraged **"They're even your shoe size!"** It was true. There was a tiny stamp saying 37 EU on top of the box. When she got the twins out of the box, Sarah couldn't help but notice that there was a tiny letter tattooed on the girls' chest. An L on one and an R on the other. **"What happens if i switch them?"** She asked laughing after realizing what the letters meant. **"It's not like they can complain, it's probably just a marketing gimmick"** Emily really had no idea. **"Look at those titties!"** Sarah said, nudging L's chest with an inquisitive index finger **"They seem so soft! I bet you feel great underfoot!"**. The tiny girl didn't dare answer. **"How about setting them to work? I'm sure they would love to get out of their packaging!"**. **"Boy have these two got one hell of a night ahead of them"** Sarah said, her eyes wide open in joy.



Sarah didn't waste any time. She removed her black socks, and put each girl in front of the soles of her feet, paying attention in respecting the letters on their chest.

"Go on!" She urged the tinies "Do your thing!". She squealed in delight when she saw the two brunettes approaching her feet and put their tiny hands at work. The twins had spent less than a week in their box. Being so pretty and so unique, they had been a fast sell, even for the high price they were sold at. They had been tailored for a very common shoe size, which had helped too. A lot of the other girls in the shop weren't so lucky. Two asian women (shoe size 35) on their same shelf had been sold the day before them, but they had spent six months on the shelf before being bought. They would speak to each other, trying to console the sadder girls, but there wasn't much that could be done to get the general feeling of dread of not knowing when and by whom they would be taken. Not to consider that they had all undergone that horrible footslave training for months before being put in that box. When the twins had been bought by Emily, they were kind of glad. The girl was young, and seemed very kind. They were alarmed again, when she had told the store clerk that they would be a Christmas gift. They had spent a couple of days in the darkness of the package, wondering who they would be destined to, and when they saw Sarah's face, they realized that she wasn't that much different from Emily: a young, elegant girl with a nose piercing. Although they were both disgusted by it, as soon as their young owner had removed her flats they knew exactly what to do. Her feet were dirty by the footwear, but their training had forcefully taught them that it was nothing to be bothered by. But even though their bodies had been altered to endure extreme pressure from being used as insoles for all kinds of shoes, nothing had been made to taper the taste of the feet they were made to clean with their tongues, sooner or later.



While the two girls dutifully started their job, Emily gladly took the box in her hands, and placed her fingers over the top **"Well, now there's nothing keeping me from opening mine!"**. **"Look"** Sarah seemed embarrassed. **"It's not much but..."** **"Nonsense!"** Emily interrupted. Emily opened the box and gasped in surprise. On the inside, there were at least 30 tiny, naked people of various sizes who looked at her in terror. **"Oh Sarah! This is GREAT!"** Emily kissed her friend on her cheek. The biggest among them wasn't taller than one of the girl's fingers, and the smallest were a bit bigger than her nails. For the people inside the box, it looked like the dawn of a new day, only instead of the sky, above them was the giant grinning face. What would she do with them? Seeing her smile was only making them more uncomfortable. They were frozen in place, their heads stuck on the heavenly sight. One of the bigger girls started crying unconsolably, knowing that it was the start of something terrible. They only moved when two enormous fingers went inside the box looking for a tiny prey. They all scattered in panic, nobody wanting to leave the relative safety of the box.



"Look, they're not as good as these two" Sarah pointed at the twins who now were rubbing their whole bodies under the soles of her feet, and didn't seem to be bothered by all the grime accumulating on themselves. **"They're untrained"** She had found them inside one of those bargain baskets that you find close to the checkouts in stores. **"They describe them as disposable, meaning that you can do whatever you want with them."** She paused, trying to say something nice about them. **"They look amazing!"** Emily grabbed a tiny, screaming girl between two fingers, while the others kept running away like bugs. She was one of the smallest in the box. **"You mean i can eat them?"**. She had never tried anything like that before. **"Yup"**. Emily wondered for a second if she wanted to do something like that, but as soon as she gave a second look at Sarah's twins, she changed her mind. Seeing two women who were supposed to be taller than her roommate debasing themselves for her pleasure, made her crave that kind of power. Their whole existence revolved around her whim, and they were showing it by licking every crevice on Sarah's feet. L was on her hands and knees, her tongue dedicated to lapping her left heel, while R was pressing her whole body on Sarah's right sole, her tongue passing up and down the ball of her foot. Emily could notice the detail of her small tits pressing under her friend's sole, and it looked like they felt just too great. For a second, she even wished she had gotten them for herself, but she decided that she could get another pair whenever she wanted. Thinking about them helped her make clear how she wanted to use her tinies.



"So, i don't know if you noticed" She asked Sarah **"But i'm in need of a fresh pedicure"** She wiggled her toes in her flipflop, and Sarah could notice that her black nailpolish was actually chipped in some points. **"Good thing you've got a new kit just for that!"** Emily removed her shoes and put the screaming girl between her big and second toe, and went to grab a handful of others from the box, until all the gaps on her feet were filled. She then extracted a bottle of black nailpolish, and unscrewed its cap. Then she fished a bigger girl with a beautiful mop of straight blonde hair from the box, and looking at her she said **"You'll do just fine"**. The girl was terrified, but didn't dare oppose the giant who held her in her hand. Her name was Nina, and she used to go at her same school, but she doubted that Emily could care enough to look at her and recognize her in that state. The tinies at her feet could only look at each other in impotence. To them, it was like God himself had disposed of their lives, in the most humiliating way possible. A tiny blonde held between Emily's left mid toes saw her sister on the other foot, gripped between the two smallest digits. She wanted to comfort her, to tell her that everything would be okay, but she wasn't sure of that herself. She could only watch as Emily gave a last look at Nina, and then proceeded to dip her head in the bottle of nailpolish. She saw the giant using poor Nina to paint her pinky nail using her beautiful hair, and surprisingly enough she had been very precise. By the time she saw the unfortunate woman being used on the toenails close to her, she had stopped screaming, but she could hear her sobs very clearly. **"Thank you thank you thank you!"** Emily said to her friend after admiring the good job she had done on her toes. She suddenly hugged Sarah, causing her to shift her weight to the left. **"You're the best!"**. **"You're wrong"** Sarah said, pointing at her feet. **"These two are the best!"** The two girls were both licking the space between her toes. The giantesses laughed, each loving their own present.