

Free Holiday Siss

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Based off the artwork and featuring characters of [Kobi-Tfs](#)

The young woman abruptly stopped. *Free samples?*

Cindy loved free samples!

She was at the mega mall. The Christmas season had finally arrived and that meant shopping! Mostly for her family and friends, but also a little for herself. She had been a good girl that year. Her partners said so at least.

Passing through a quiet, emptier part of the mall, a sight had drawn her eye. There was a lone, unmanned booth against a barren wall. Many candy canes were laid out on a platter. Beside them were a box, a few pens, and a stack of paper.

A glance at the latter told Cindy everything she needed to know. It was some kind of form, requesting feedback regarding the treats. It seemed odd that there was no one around to man the booth for this sort of thing.

“Ummm, like, ah... I guess I fill this out?” Cindy wasn’t great with words or writing complicated thoughts. Not that she minded since it never really came up much in her life. Thinking hard was tough, never mind being asked to do a critical analysis of candy.

Still, there were free samples of candy canes! She could try one and at least leave a nice note if she liked it or not.

Brushing her long, platinum-blonde, twin ponytails behind her shoulders, Cindy bent over and grabbed a cane. Her breasts jiggled within her very low-cut crop top. She giggled. *Come on girlz, no poppin’ out til we get home.*

The candy cane was a lot bigger holding it than looking at it. Its hook portion was almost wider than her entire mouth! Not that she has problems putting things in her mouth.

Big or not, candy cane enjoyment always began with a small step for her. Tongue sliding over her pink, plump lips, Cindy gave the treat a lick.

“Oooooooooo!” Her entire body quaked. Sugar came rushing through. Her body warmed, energized, tensed, and more. One simple lick and all those feelings struck her.

Yuuuuuuuum! It was a delicious blast to the system.

The eyes clenched shut. They couldn't take all of it. Those warm, wild, thrilling feelings burning through her? She had to close off from the world and absorb it all.

Suddenly, two low sounds whimpered out. *Pop-pop*. Cindy heard nothing.

If she had, perhaps she would've noticed where the sounds came from. Her pink bow in her hair shook as she licked the candy cane. It wasn't prominent, but it did wiggle gently.

Then the first pop came, and the wiggle grew along with the bow itself. It nearly tripled in size on the spot, sucking in its little ribbon tassels. Pink went to white, green stripes rolling in over it. The bow slipped a bit further to the back where one of her ponytails was, absorbing the scrunchie and taking over its job.

When the second pop followed, the other scrunchie shifted. The material it was made out of turned into something more fabric-like and less stretchy. It sprouted its own bow, a perfect clone of her new striped one.

Her twin bows jiggled slightly after their growth, resting perfectly upon her head now as if they were a natural fit. Cindy remained oblivious, lost in her sugary rush. She was naturally very oblivious to many things in the world, so whether she would've noticed or not was debatable.

The sweet, peppermint taste lingered long within her. It felt like it was increasing, keeping her glued to the spot.

New sounds suddenly echoed through the hall, the sounds of wind whooshing about in particular. Her ponytails twirled like a spinning top. It began at the very tips that reached her hips and went straight into her roots.

They spun and spun, the blonde color wrung right out of them. Snow-white took its place, followed by a blazing red. It flowed right into the roots, becoming natural instead of dyed.

Her hair refused to stop. The twirling slowed, but not the changes. Her locks and strands thickened and fluffed up, especially her bangs and ponytails. Her ponytails shortened to her waist and puffed further, curling and raising a little higher on her head. It was like she had two large, ringlet ponytails.

So good, so good-good-good! The taste and power were starting to finally fade. That sharp high was leaving her body and the tingles were ending.

Yet, things wouldn't stop. **Bling-bling.** It felt almost endless. The diamonds of her earrings faded away, chains extending out from where they were. After dropping to her cheeks, golden stars sprouted at the ends of them.

Her new earrings swayed, bumping and poking her cheeks. The pokes brought a touch of reddish pinkness to them along with, oddly enough, freckles. Her high cheekbones faded, no longer as visible as they were before. Her cheeks gain a bit of pudge, her chin looking rounder too.

Tasty peppermint! Tasty, tasty! Cindy noticed not. All she cared about was that free sample she got. She loved it far too much to really care. *Best candy cane ever!*

She loved it so much that now that the high and taste was almost gone, she felt empty. *Awwwwww, already done? I want more!*

There was still plenty of candy cane left. She had only given it one lick, as incredible as what she got out of it was. Perhaps another simple lick would be just as splendid.

Cindy stuck the whole hook in her mouth. Sure, incredibly awkward and weird in her mouth, but she couldn't resist. She just wanted more and more of it!

OMIGAWD! Her eyes popped open. Her baby blue irises were gone, the color slathered over in a pinkish red. There was almost a glow in the center of them, heart-shaped.

Sooooooooo good!

The taste was overwhelming, her quivering more intense than before. Yet, her body had frozen in place, the taste holding her to that spot. She couldn't move or could barely think, as little as she did before. She just absorbed everything.

And, in turn, her face changed. Cindy's finely trimmed eyebrows grew bushier and turned red as her hair. Her plump lips that she liked licking to tease potential partners deflated, especially her bottom one. Her eyelashes grew a touch longer as green eyeshadow painted her eyelids. The reddish pink of her cheeks intensified and spread over them more so that she would always look like she was blushing.

Mmmm! Cindy's tongue was all over the cane as best as she could. *So yummy. Best thing I ever sucked. Giggle. Mmmmmmmmm, sucking on this cane makes me feel so... so...*

POP! "KEWT!"

She pulled out her candy cane and sighed, rubbing her face gently. Her face twitched as more subtle changes came. Some slight adjustments struck her face, like a slightly bigger brow and a much rounder jaw. It shifted her away from a traditional, beautiful look.

Now, her face was positively young and rather boyish.

Cindy licked her lips, quicker instead of taking her time over her plumper ones. She scratched her face. "Kewt?"

Cute. That word wasn't exactly wrong to describe her. She definitely felt and looked cute. Though, she preferred "hawt" as it were. She was hawt, sexy, and a total knockout.

Hmmm, cute. She licked the candy cane again. The intensity of the flavor felt smaller that time. Or perhaps she was too distracted by that word to notice it. *I'm, like, more hawt than kewt and stuff.*

But am I hawt? Cindy's face scrunched. *Ugh, I hate thinking so much! I'm both things, dummy head! But, I... I guess I'm more kewt.*

When she went to lick the candy cane again, something green caught her eye. She had gloves on! For a split second, she was worried they would ruin her lovely pink, manicured fingernails, but the gloves were fingerless. The nails weren't pink or manicured either.

Cindy's attention didn't linger on that though. She curiously examined her gloves, white with green stripes. They had thick, cotton bands that went around her wrists.

"...kewt!" Cindy giggled, wiggling a little.

Jingle. There was a jingle bell collar around her neck. "...cute!"

Looking down, there were even more sights to see! All of her clothing, which she took a long time picking out before leaving, was gone. Her favorite heels? Gone. Her top? Gone. Her skirt and stockings? Gone as well. Even her bra and panties were nowhere to be seen.

Cindy, instead, wore a completely different outfit. She wore thicker stockings, candy cane-striped to match her hair. Her shoes were the same kind of heels as before, but they now were green and had jingle bells attached to them. She had an extremely low-cut skirt and shawl with a Santa Claus aesthetic to them with the red fabric and cotton trimming.

The skirt and shawl were cut in a way to expose her chest and crotch. Her breasts hung loose and out in the open, the shawl not even reaching her nipples. Her crotch at least had a pair of panties, red and green with mistletoe at the top.

“Wooooooooow!” Cindy gasped, shivering. “Where did all my hawt stuff go!? Awwwww, now I don’t look hawt!”

The bimbo licked her candy cane and twitched. She lit up. “I look cuuuuuuuute!”

Cindy giggled more, her voice a little off. She did look cute, cuter than ever before! So what if she exposed more of herself than she usually did? This was fine!

Another lick of the candy cane as she looked herself over, and she saw something else that drew her eye. Like a rising blind in a window, a streak of pale white flew up from her calves. It went further and further, crossing over her tummy and to her face. Her stylish, bronze tan was erased before her eyes.

“Hmmm!” Cindy looked at her fingers, seeing the same thing there. She glanced at her candy cane. Then, she looked at her tummy. Then back at the candy cane. Her eyes went to her legs and back to her treat again.

“...hmmm... OH! Like, duuuuuuuuh!” Cindy giggled/chuckled.

I’m so smart, heh. She gave the candy cane another happy lick. She was already this far in, why not get even cuter? Plus, she was looking so festive! She was perfect for the season.

Everyone’s gonna be looking at me~! A foot in height was shaved off of her. Everyone... everyone is... is g-gonna be l-looking at me!

That was good, right? She liked the attention, the stares and the lustful gazes. She wanted it, but a part of her felt a bit awkward. The want, but with a growing shyness was starting to bloom. Her head sunk, eyes staring at the ground bashfully.

Wait! Cindy gasped again. Her waist and hips! She quickly reached down. Her narrow waist was a lot less narrow and those hips weren't as wide or curvy. She slid her hand around to the backside. *OH!* Her bubble butt was a lot flatter and smaller than before.

Her heart sank. *Awwwww, my curves! My precious curves!*

Pouting, Cindy took another hit off her candy cane. She perked right back up. "Heheh, I'm like a sissy girl!" She tingled. "Imma cute sissy!"

Another round of shivers hit her, striking her breasts though. Her chest jiggled a little before slowly deflating. Her D-cups were already down a size in a matter of seconds.

There was no glum feeling though. Cindy stared off ahead with a dopey smile, taking another lick from her sample. *Imma cute sissy.*

Her breasts pulled further back. *I'm a cute sissy!*

Her breasts faded away. *I am a cute holiday sissy!*

Twitch. Cindy's pupils dilated. Below, in their panties, a bulge emerged. The cotton fabric tightly cradled it as it grew in.

"Oooooo!" *Heheh, I'm such a cute sissy boy.*

Cindi sighed, rubbing his face. He was a cutie, a cute sissy boy.

He licked the candy cane a few more times, soaking in that delightful taste. His body and clothes didn't change further. There was nothing left to transform.

The femboy didn't care one bit. "I-I'm perfect! This stuff is the best!"

He looked back at the lone cart and the platter of candy canes. There were a lot left with no one to guard them either. *Hmmm, I bet my friends would loooove these!*

Cindi looked around and snatched a few extras up. These would be the perfect stocking stuffers! Why not spread the Christmas, femboy joy around to more? He felt himself getting weak at the knees envisioning what his besties would look like.

With a cute chuckle, the femboy hurried off to the rest of the mall. Time to get his shopping done while maybe looking cute and delightful doing so. Hopefully, not too many people stare at him. He was already feeling so bashful!

“H-he’s gone!”

Snap. Opposite the cart, two figures slowly faded in. One was green and the other was pale. The pale femboy looked at the green one with bright eyes, face all pinkish red. “Th-that was ama-mazing, Evie! I c-can’t believe th-that worked so well!”

“Tha-thank you, Sussie!” Evie blushed, twiddling his thumbs. “B-but you deserve c-credit too! The candy canes were your-your idea!”

Sussie nodded. “Yeah, but I wouldn’t have been able to do that without you! Your magic was able to enchant those candy canes and sissy-fy her better than what my b-burgers could’ve done! You’re amazing.”

The two of them squirmed, smiling and looking away from each other. Evie spoke after some loving, awkward silence, “W-well... what do you think?”

“I-I need to see more, b-but these will be a huge hit! Sussie’s Hamburgers w-will definitely have these candy canes every year!”

“Yay!” The two femboys high-fived each other and stared at each other. After a moment, the two leaned in and kissed, taking each other’s hands. “Y-you wa-wanna d-d-do some Christmas sh-shopping after this?”

“S-sure!” Sussie nodded. “An-anything you want to d-do, Evie!” The two sighed and hugged. This would be a wonderful femboy Christmas!

THE END