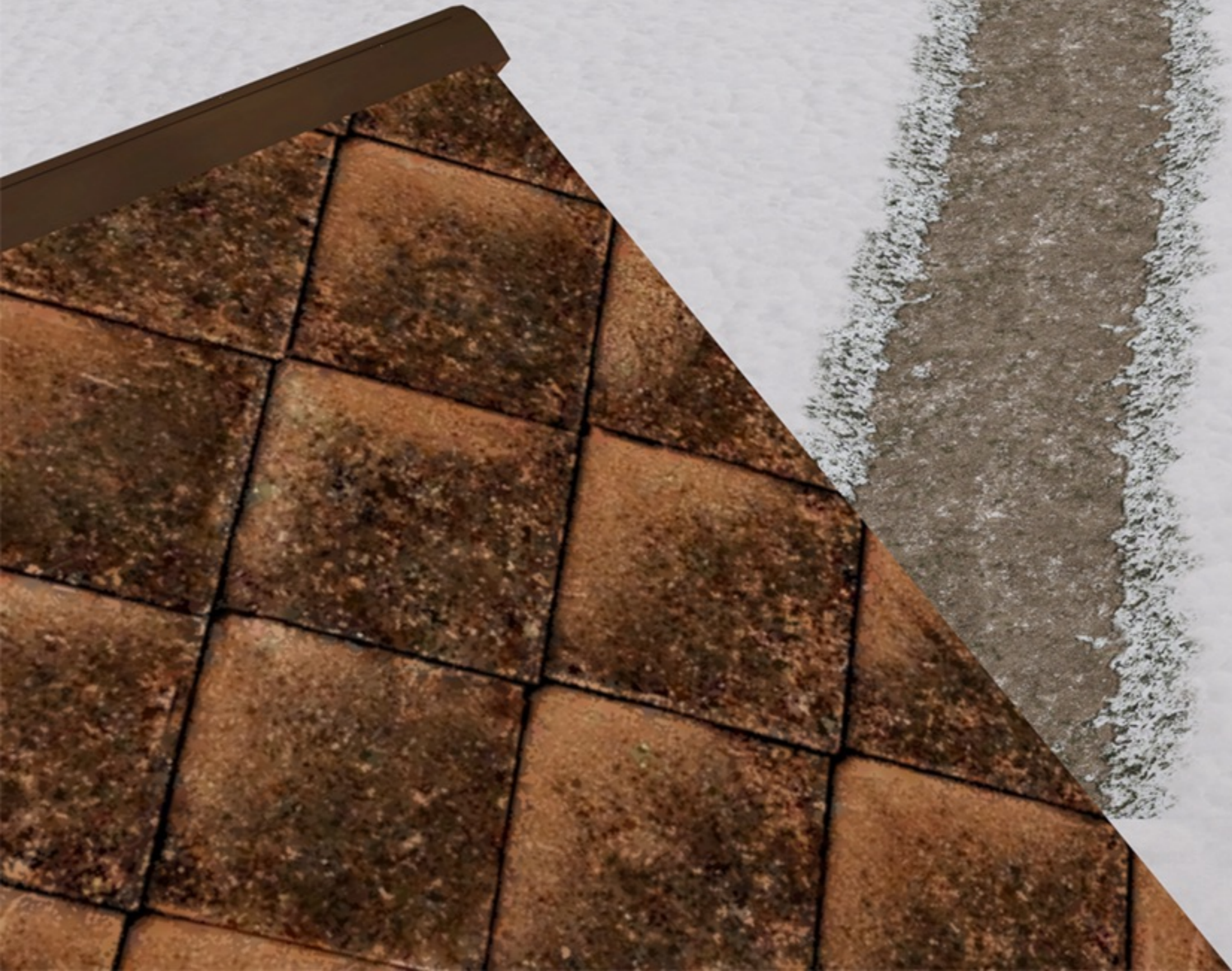
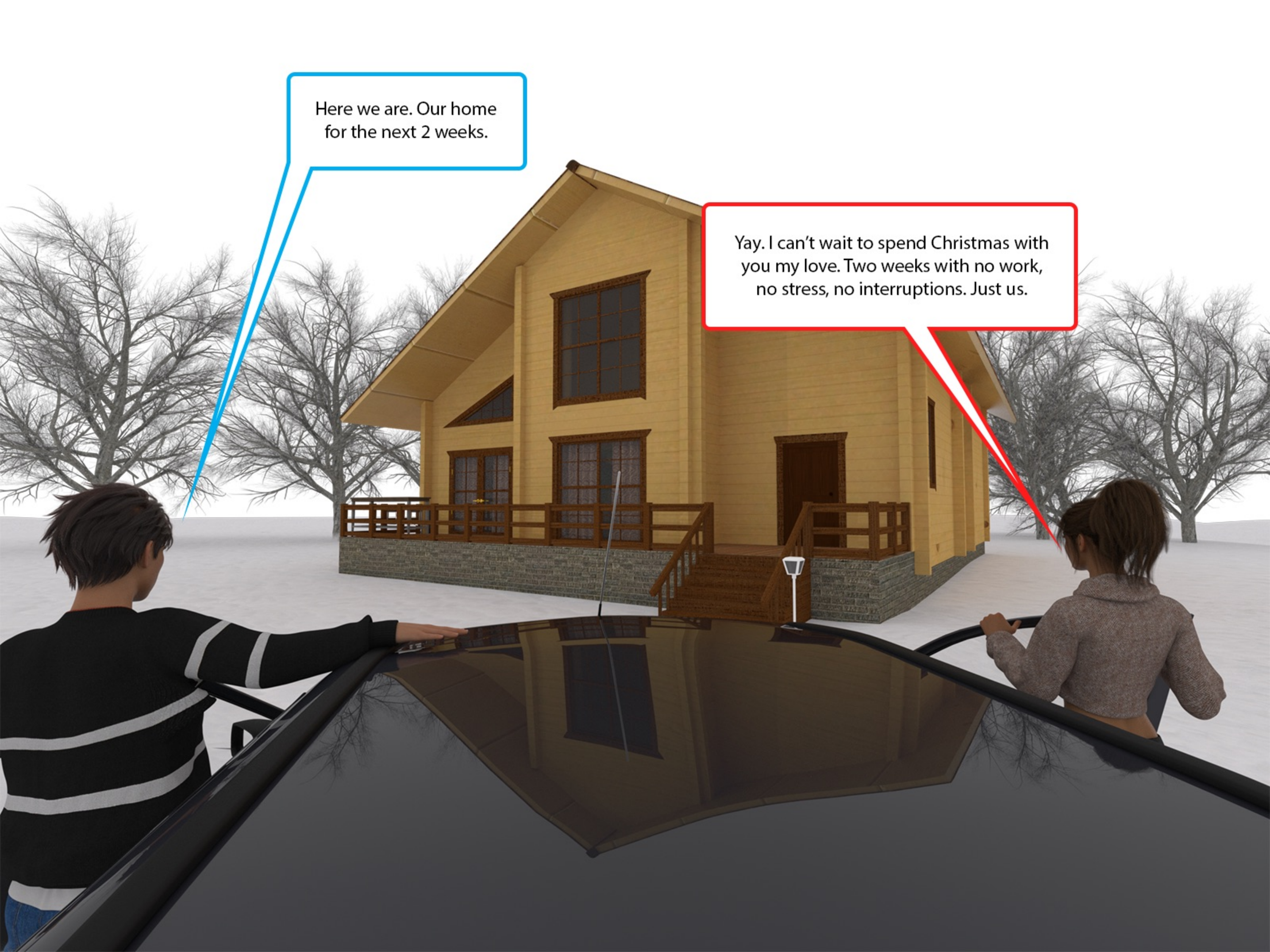


December 19 - 1pm





Here we are. Our home
for the next 2 weeks.

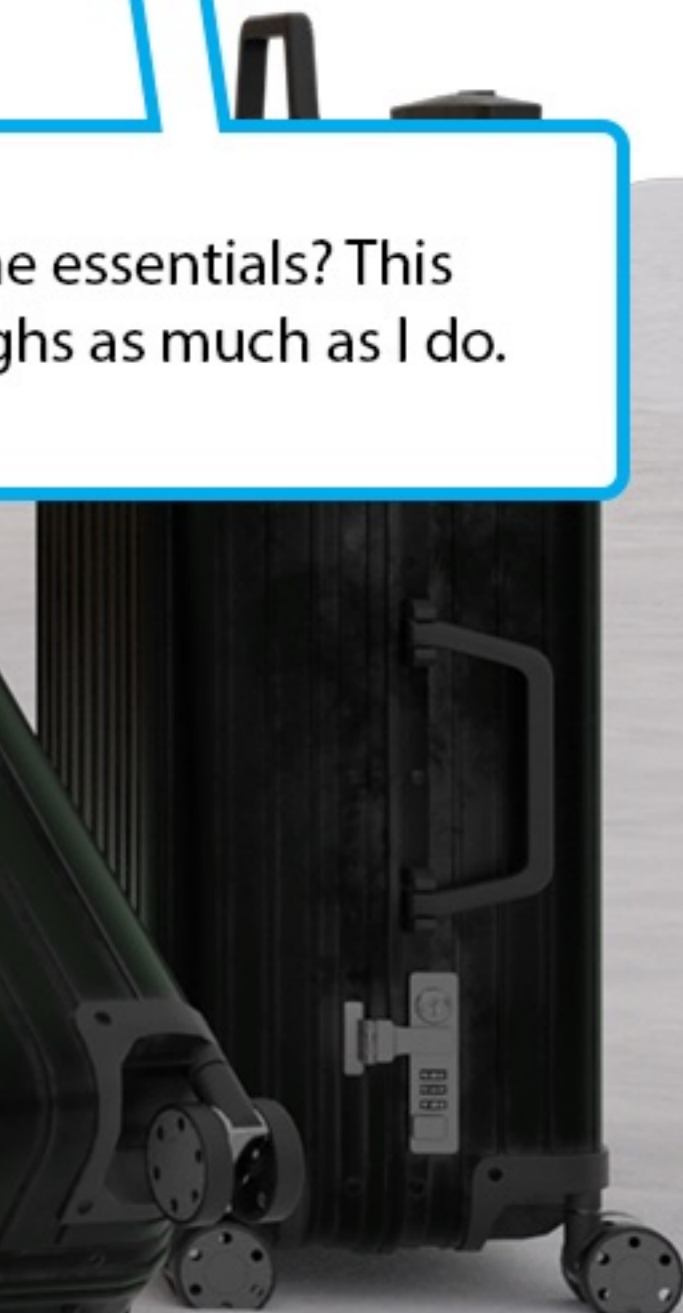
Yay. I can't wait to spend Christmas with
you my love. Two weeks with no work,
no stress, no interruptions. Just us.

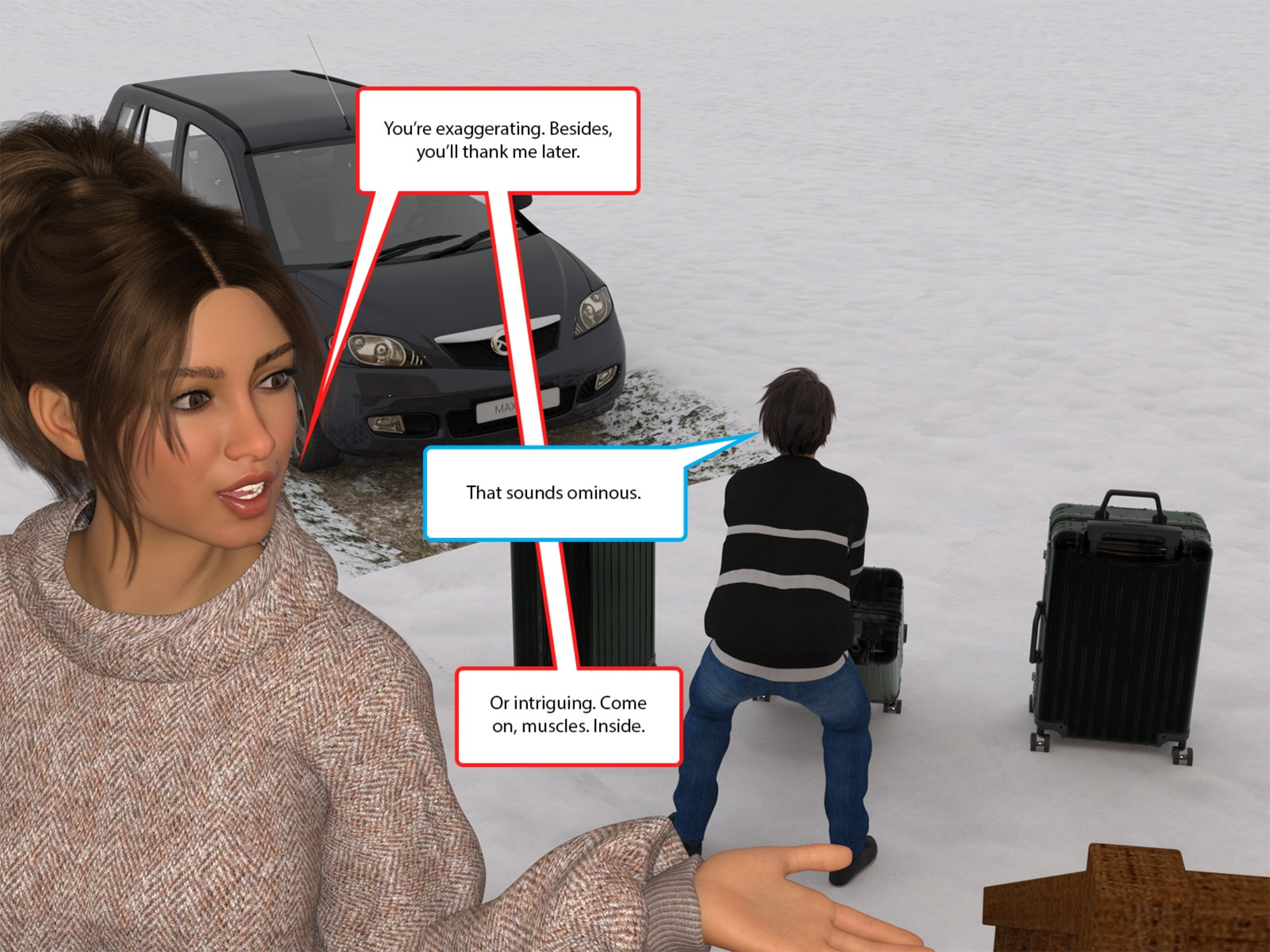
laugh

Just the essentials.

Good grief, Zo. What do you have in here? Bricks?

The essentials? This weighs as much as I do.





You're exaggerating. Besides,
you'll thank me later.

That sounds ominous.

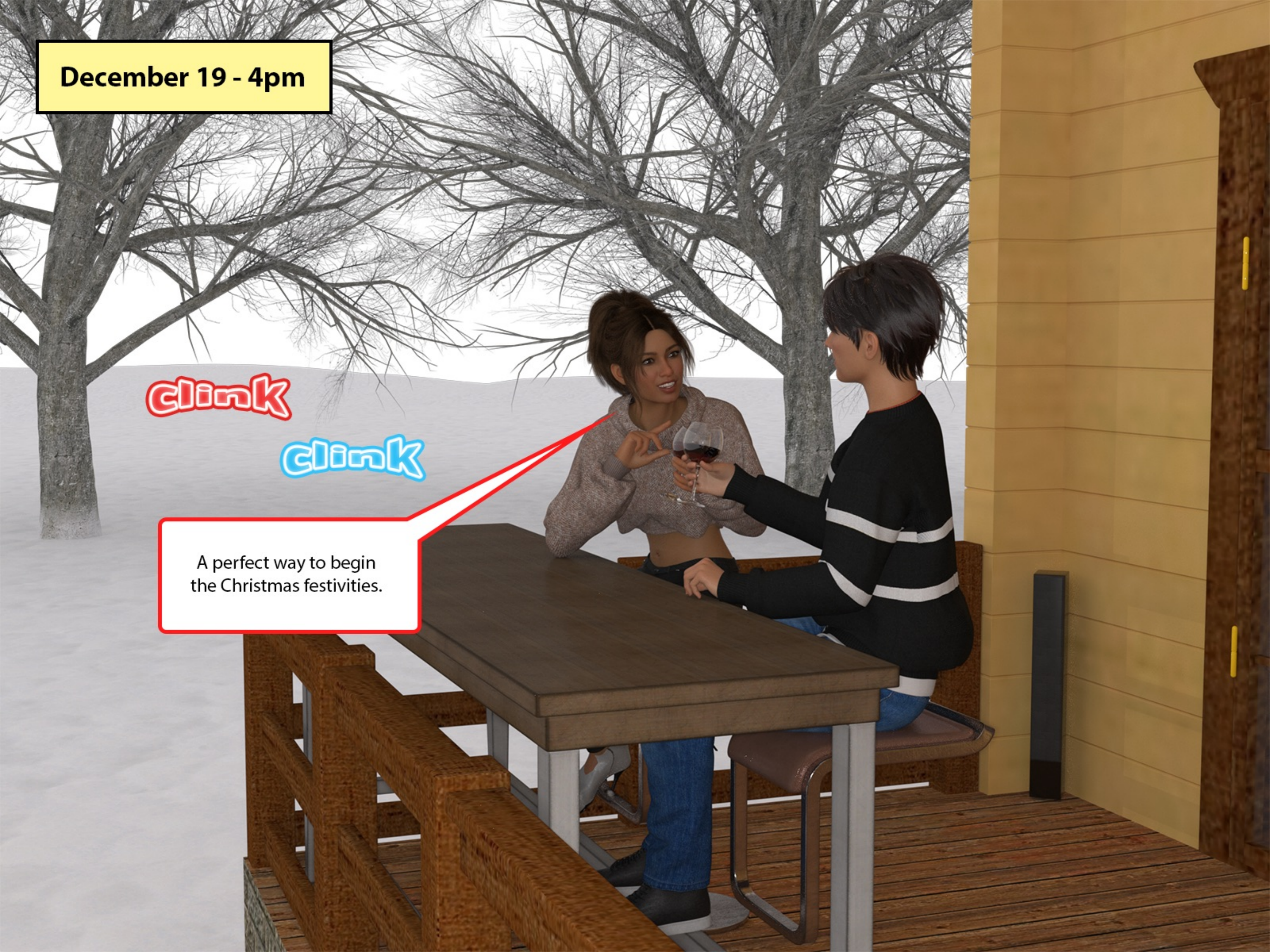
Or intriguing. Come
on, muscles. Inside.


December 19 - 4pm

clink

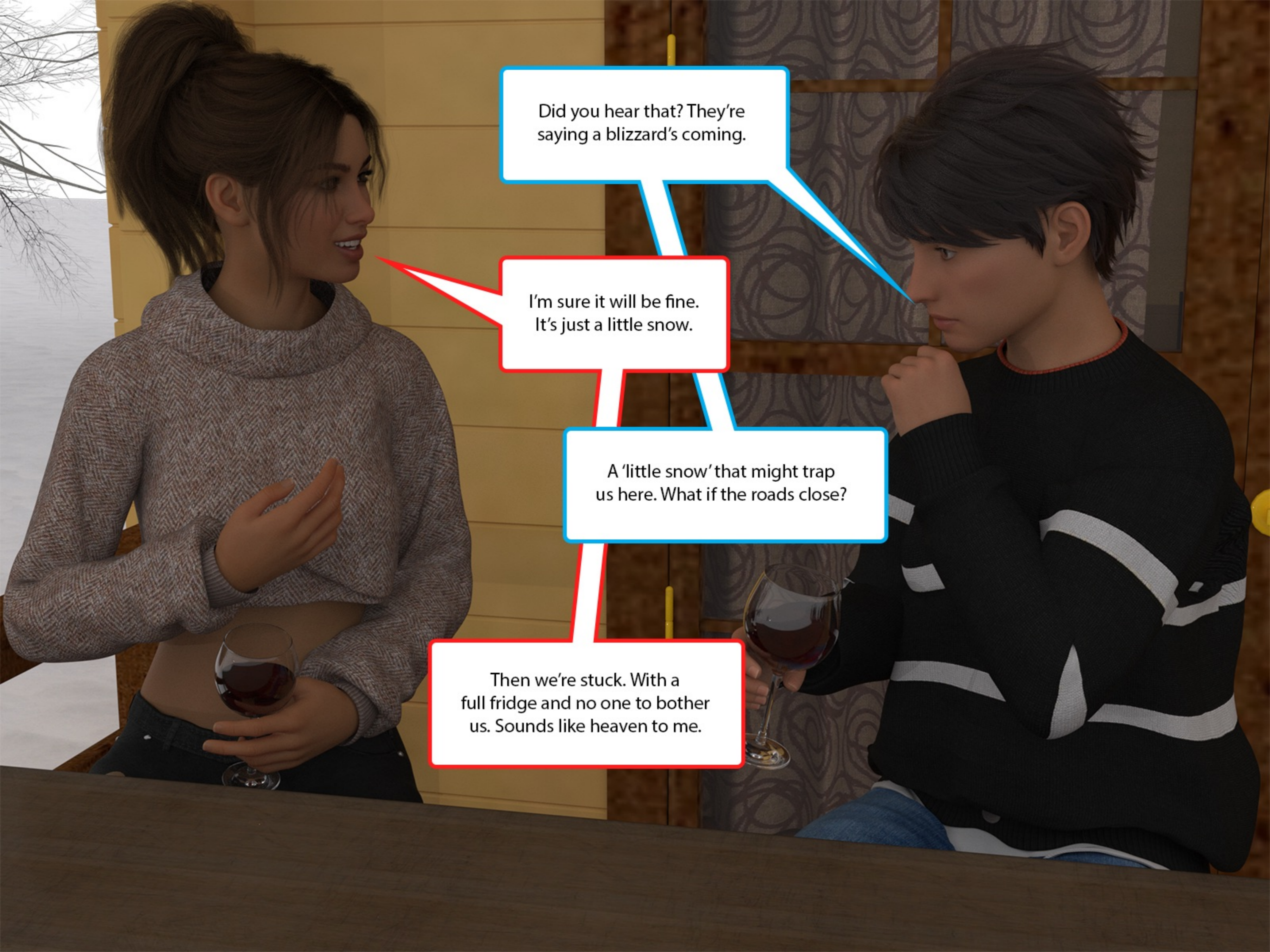
clink

A perfect way to begin
the Christmas festivities.





...a cold front is expected to bring heavy snowfall and possible blizzard conditions later this week. Authorities are advising travelers to prepare for possible road closures...

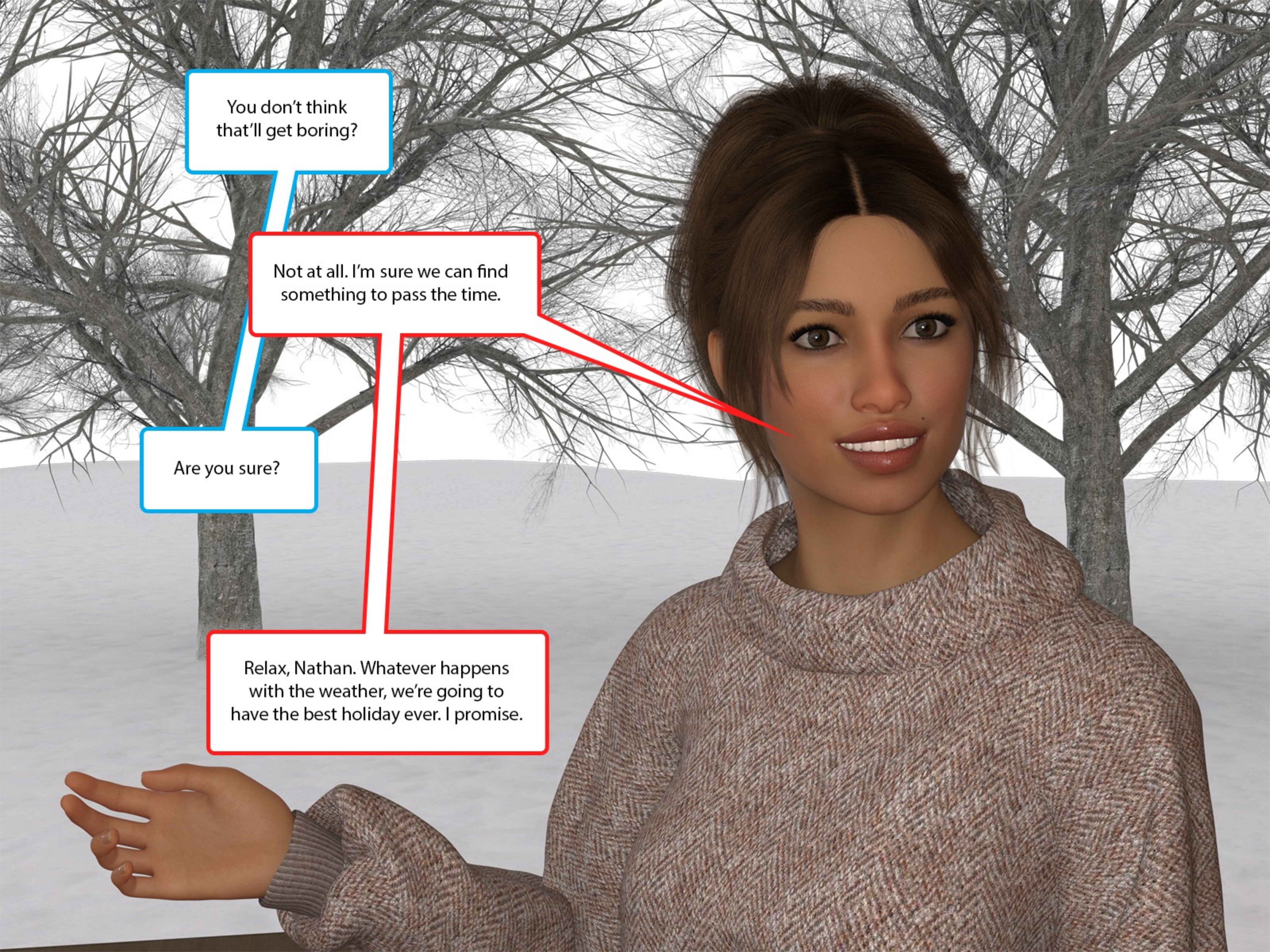


Did you hear that? They're saying a blizzard's coming.

I'm sure it will be fine. It's just a little snow.

A 'little snow' that might trap us here. What if the roads close?

Then we're stuck. With a full fridge and no one to bother us. Sounds like heaven to me.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a textured brown sweater, stands in a snowy landscape with bare trees. She is smiling slightly. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, connected to her by lines. The bubbles contain a conversation. The first bubble is blue, the second is red, the third is blue, and the fourth is red. The background is a simple, light-colored sky and snow-covered ground.

You don't think that'll get boring?

Not at all. I'm sure we can find something to pass the time.

Are you sure?

Relax, Nathan. Whatever happens with the weather, we're going to have the best holiday ever. I promise.

December 22 - 10am

Nathan gets restless as boredom settles in.

You're acting like a teenager cut off from TikTok. I offered for you to join my workout upstairs, but you didn't want to.

This is hell. I didn't realize how much I needed WiFi until it's gone.

No, I'm good babe. I just want games or movies or Netflix. Not constant snow.

Poor baby.

A Few Minutes Later


Alright. I've got an idea.

groan

That tone always means trouble.


Trouble? Please.
This is bonding.






What?! No. No way
Zoe. No way at all.

Yes way. We'll do it together. Matching
nails. It'll kill some time, and you can't
complain you're bored if we're both in it.



You want me to sit here
and paint my nails. With you?

Exactly. We'll match.
We can be twinsies.



Urghh. Fine.

Yayyyyyy. You
won't regret this.

I'm not so sure
about that, Zo.

This is ridiculous.

Ridiculous is what couples do when they're snowed in.

If I'm doing it, you have no excuse. Now stay still whilst I do your toes.



20 Minutes Later

I can't believe I let you rope me into this.

Do not.

Look at us. The perfect little set.

You love it.

♪giggle♪

You *so* do.

A Few Hours Later

Boredom begins to set in again.






Huh?

No. Absolutely not. No way.

You know. I could dress you up a bit.

Dress you up. In some pretty panties and a top.



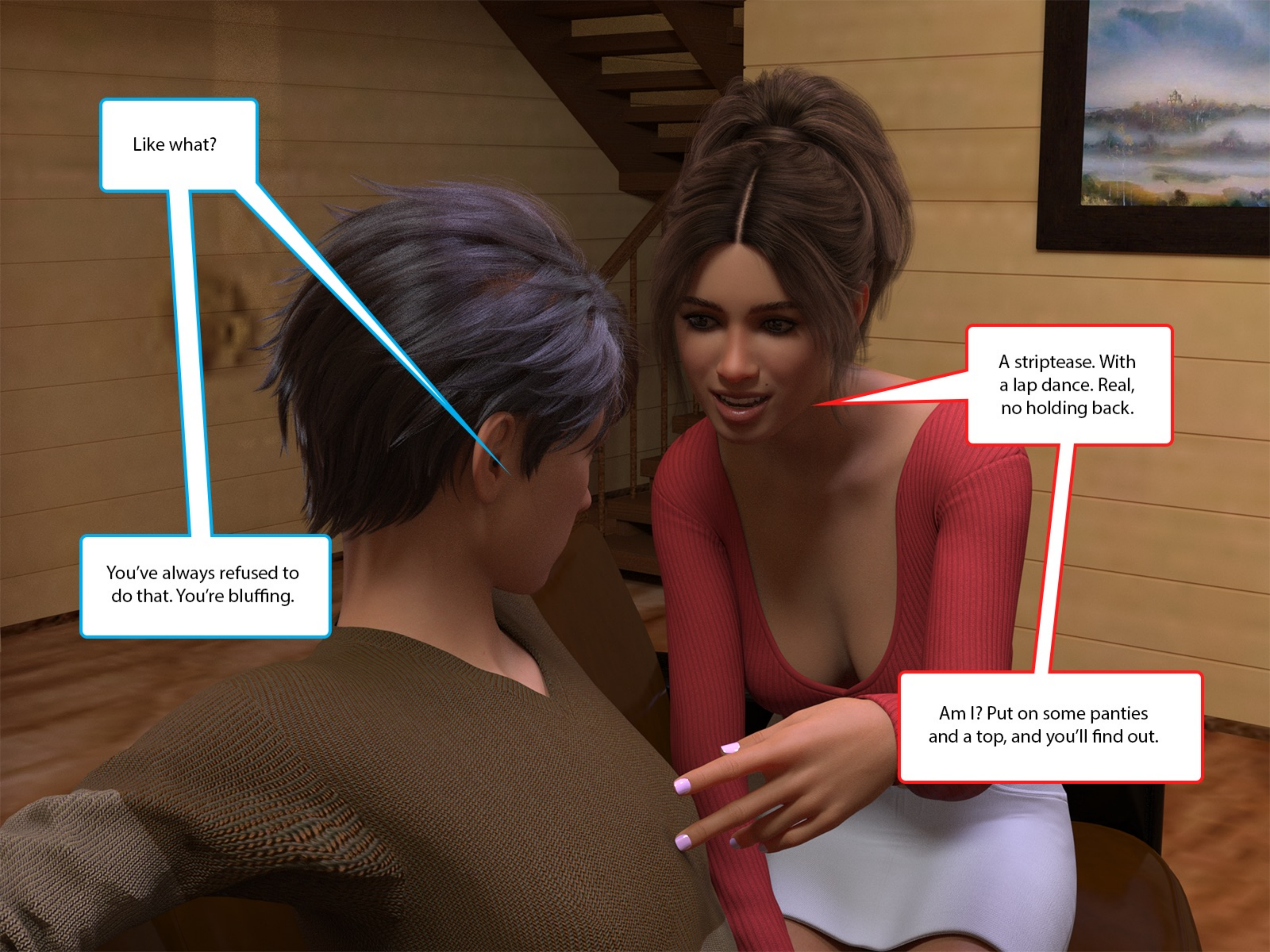
Not happening.

What do you mean?

Come on. You'd look so cute.

What if I make it worth your while?

I mean that if you wear it for me, I'll finally give you something you've begged for more than once.



Like what?

A striptease. With a lap dance. Real, no holding back.

You've always refused to do that. You're bluffing.

Am I? Put on some panties and a top, and you'll find out.

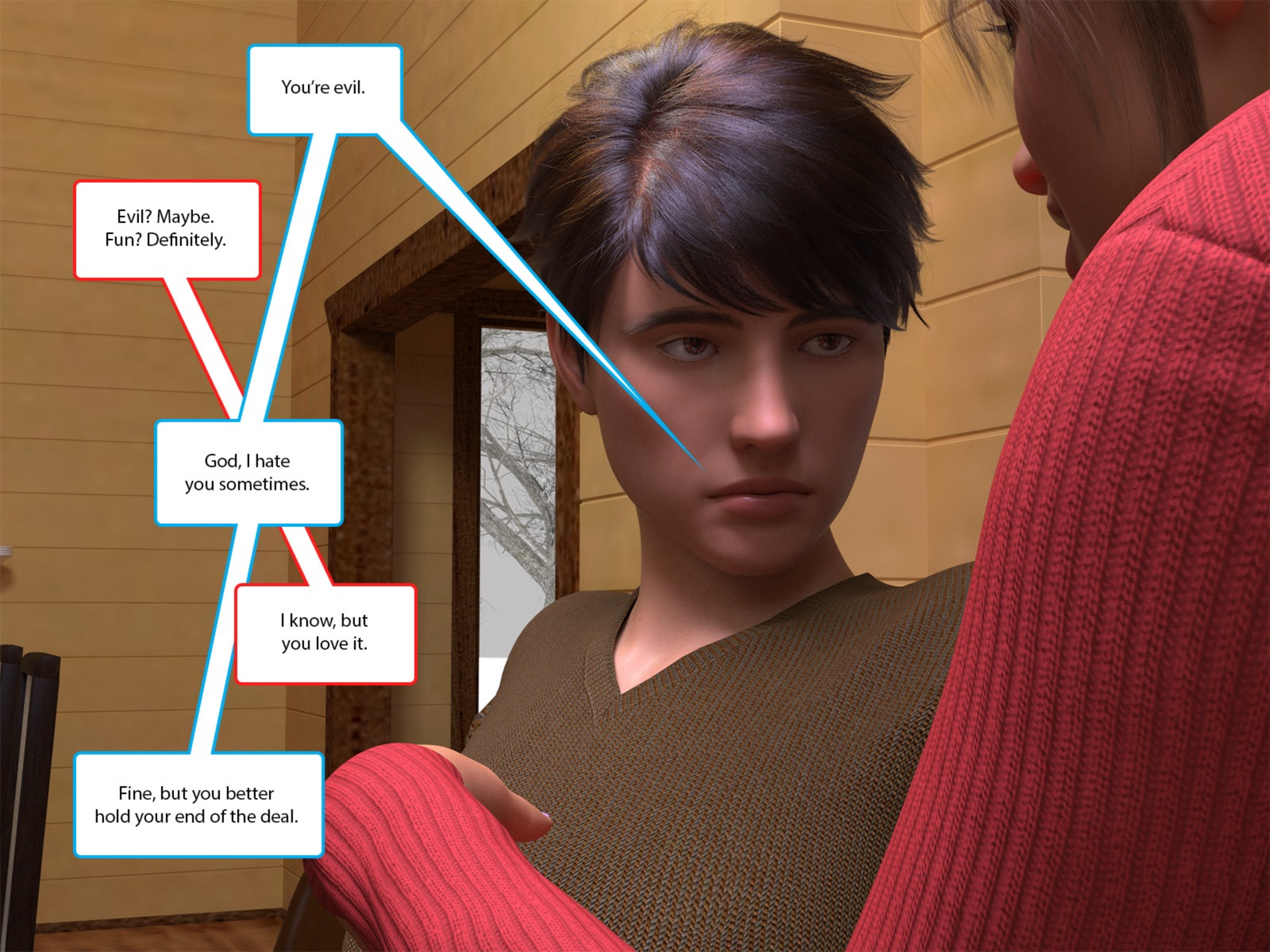
You're evil.

Evil? Maybe.
Fun? Definitely.

God, I hate
you sometimes.

I know, but
you love it.

Fine, but you better
hold your end of the deal.



10 Minutes Later

This is insane.

It's adorable. My little Snowbunny.

Don't call me that.

Why not? It suits you.

♪ You make it look like it's magic ♪

What do you think?

Is it everything
you ever imagined?

Y-Yes.

♪ 'cause I see nobody, nobody but you, you, you ♪

♪ I'm never confused
Hey, hey! ♪

Mmmm it does seem like my Snowbunny likes me like this. Or is it because he's wearing lace panties?

♪ giggle! ♪

♪ and I'm so used to being used,
so I love when you call unexpected! ♪

♪ 'cause I hate when a moment's expected,
So I'ma care for you, you, you ♪

Yes, Snowbunny?

Zoe..

You're incredible.

♪ I'ma care for you, you, you, yeah,
'cause girl you're perfect ♪

♪ You're always worth it,
And you deserve it! ♪

♪ The way you work it! ♪



♪'Cause girl, you earned it, yeah♪

I can't take this anymore.
Let's go to the bedroom.

Oh my, Snowbunny's impatient now.

Shut up. Let's go.

♪Girl, you earned it, yeah♪

♪giggle♪

December 23 - 1pm

Nathan can't seem to get rid of his boredom.

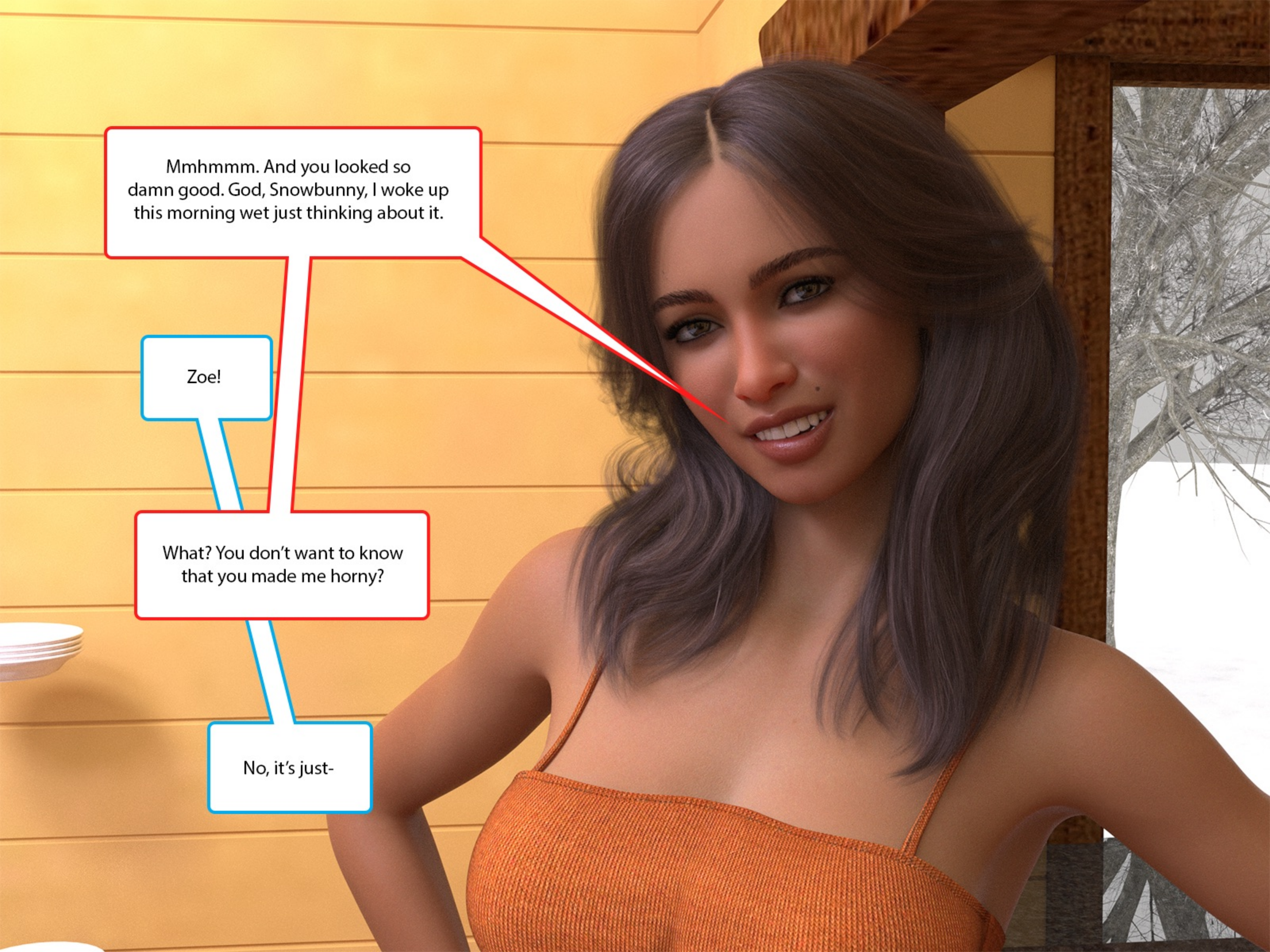
Someone's bored.

Just a little. There's literally nothing to do.

Nothing to do? Funny, I remember last night being plenty entertaining.

giggle

Those were your ideas.




Mmhmmm. And you looked so damn good. God, Snowbunny, I woke up this morning wet just thinking about it.

Zoe!

What? You don't want to know that you made me horny?

No, it's just-




So, how about we take it a step further today?

Step further?

Makeup. And a wig. Something silky and soft, down your shoulders. I think my little Snowbunny would look irresistible.

No way. That's- That's too much.




Ok. Tell you what. If you put on the wig for me, I'll make another one of your fantasies come true.

Wh-What fantasy?

The cheerleader.

I-uhhh-I-

♪giggle♪



That one's been in your dirty little wish list for years, hasn't it? The short skirt, the tight top, the pom poms. You get to watch my whole cheer routine, from start to finish.

You wouldn't do that.

Like I wouldn't give you a lapdance? Do this for me, Snowbunny. Wig and makeup, plus the lace panties and top. And then I'll be your own private cheerleader.



Ok, but I'm only agreeing because of the cheerleader thing.

Of course you are. Come on then, Snowbunny. Let's play.

A Few Minutes Later

Zoe begins Nathan's transformation.

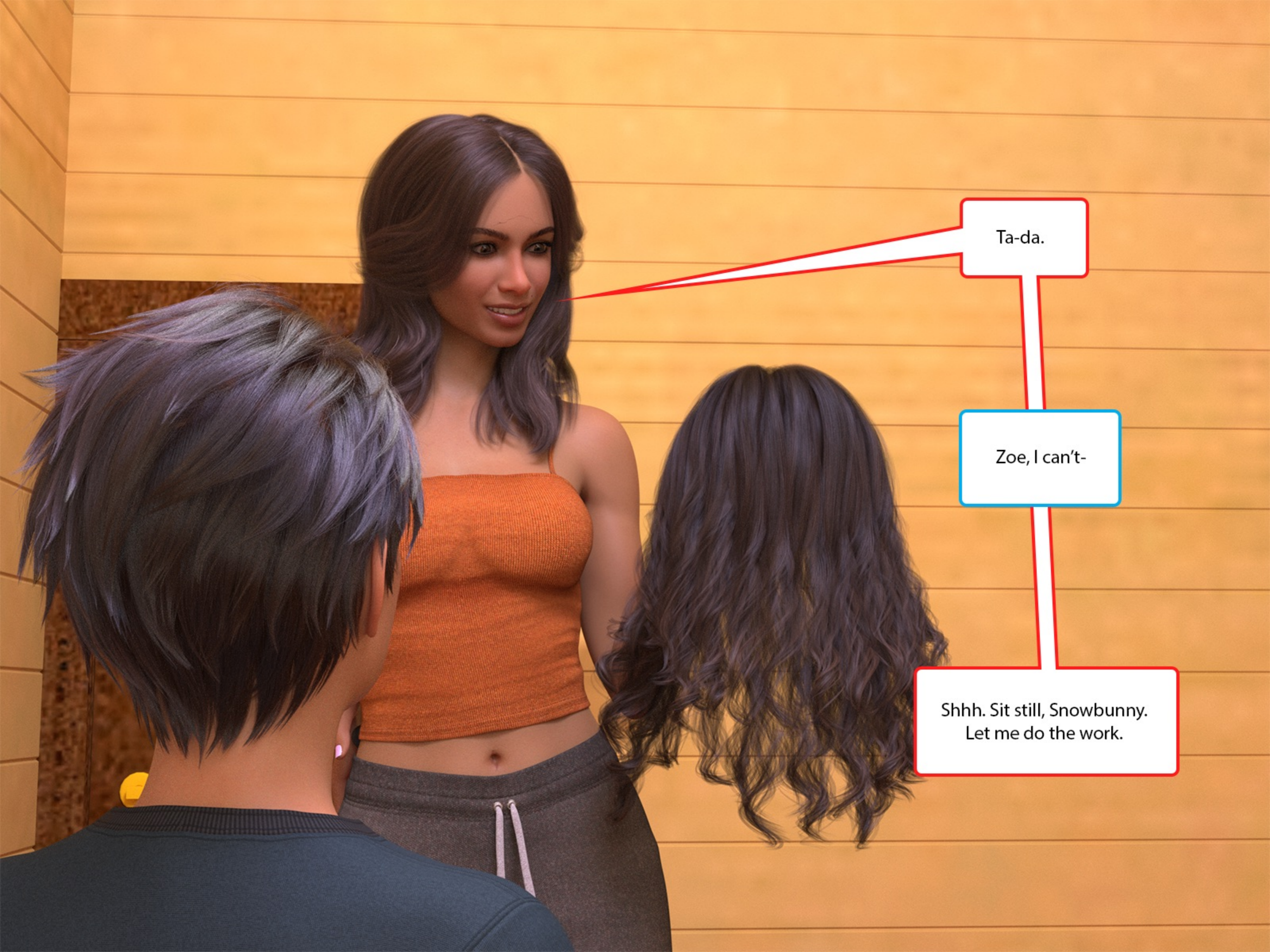
How long is this going to take?

Hold still. This won't be quick. Beauty takes patience.



40 Minutes Later


Wow. You look beautiful. Now hold still, it's time for the wig.



Ta-da.

Zoe, I can't-

Shhh. Sit still, Snowbunny.
Let me do the work.

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is looking at her reflection in a large mirror. The mirror is framed by a grey border with several round, reflective light bulbs. The woman is wearing a dark top and grey pants. A speech bubble points to her reflection. The background is a wall with horizontal wood paneling. To the right, there is a grey vanity with a sink and a mirror.

There. My pretty little Snowbunny.

I never thought you'd turn out so beautiful. Take a look in the mirror.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is looking into a large vanity mirror. She is wearing a dark blue or black top. The mirror is surrounded by a grey frame with several round, gold-colored light bulbs. The background is a light-colored wall with horizontal paneling. A white speech bubble with a blue border points to her reflection.

I-Is that me?

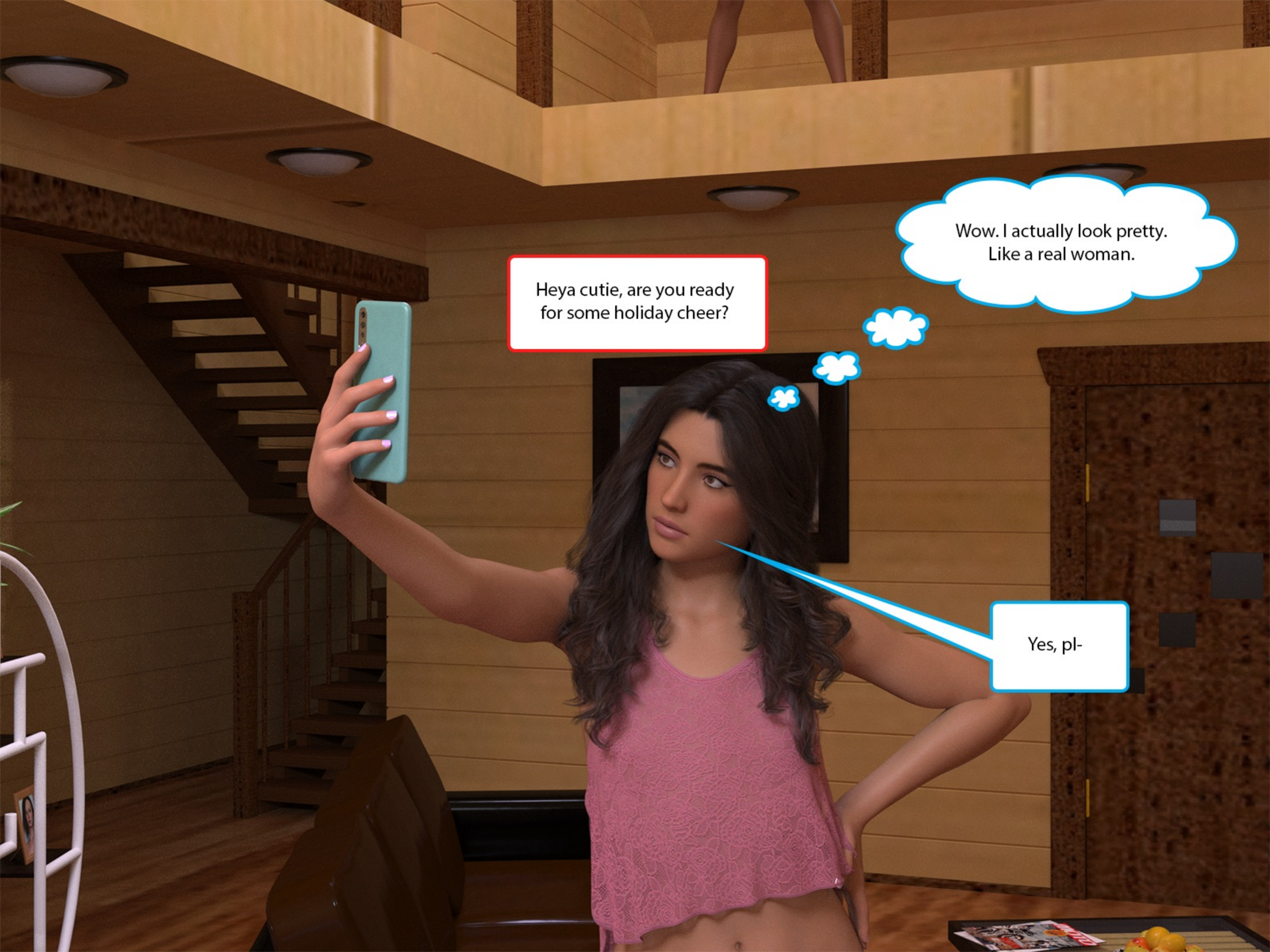
It sure is, Snowbunny.
You look perfect.


Now it's my turn. You wait in
the living room. I'll be out soon.

Heya cutie, are you ready for some holiday cheer?

Wow. I actually look pretty. Like a real woman.

Yes, pl-





How do you like my outfit?
It's totally bitchin' right?

Holyyyyy fuuuuuck.

Y-You look amazing, Zoe.

Zoe? No-no-no. My name is
ZoZo. I'm, like, sooo popular.

Ready? Ok.

Five, Six, Seven, Eight.

Sh-She acts like a real cheerleader. Wait! Was Zoe a cheerleader in high school?



Wow. You look incredible
Zoe, I mean, ZoZo.

giggle

Go Thunder, go!

Let's go, Thunder!

Let's fight, Thunder!

Let's win, Thunder!

shiver

throb



Gimme a T!
Gimme a H!
Gimme a U!
Gimme an N!
Gimme a D!
Gimme an E!
Gimme an R!

What's that spell?!

THUNDER!

giggle

She even sounds like
a real cheerleader.

throb



P-Please, Zoe,
you have to stop.

throb

THROB

What spell?!

One last cheer, my little Snowbunny.

sexy bend

Oh fuuuck.

throb

You really know how to turn me on, ZoZo.

thrust

gasp

Did my routine
turn you on?

thrust

thrust

Ohhhh yes, Snowbunny,
yes. Don't stop.

thrust

m♡an



thrust

m^oan

Yes, Sonwbunny,
fuck me harder.

thrust

thrust

m^oan

Fuck me. Harder. Harder.

thrust

m^oan



thrust

m♡an

Oh yesss. Faster,
fuck me harder.

thrust

thrust

m♡an

thrust

m♡an

thrust

m^oan

Oh fuck. I'm so close.

Me too, my little Snowbunny.
Cum for me. Cum for meeee.

thrust

thrust

m^oan

cum

cum

thrust

m^oan



A Few Minutes Later

Wow.

Wow is right, Snowbunny. You in a wig, me in a cheer uniform. I think that's the best deal we've ever made.

giggles

laugh



December 24 - 10am

Nathan finally wakes and Zoe is ready for the day ahead

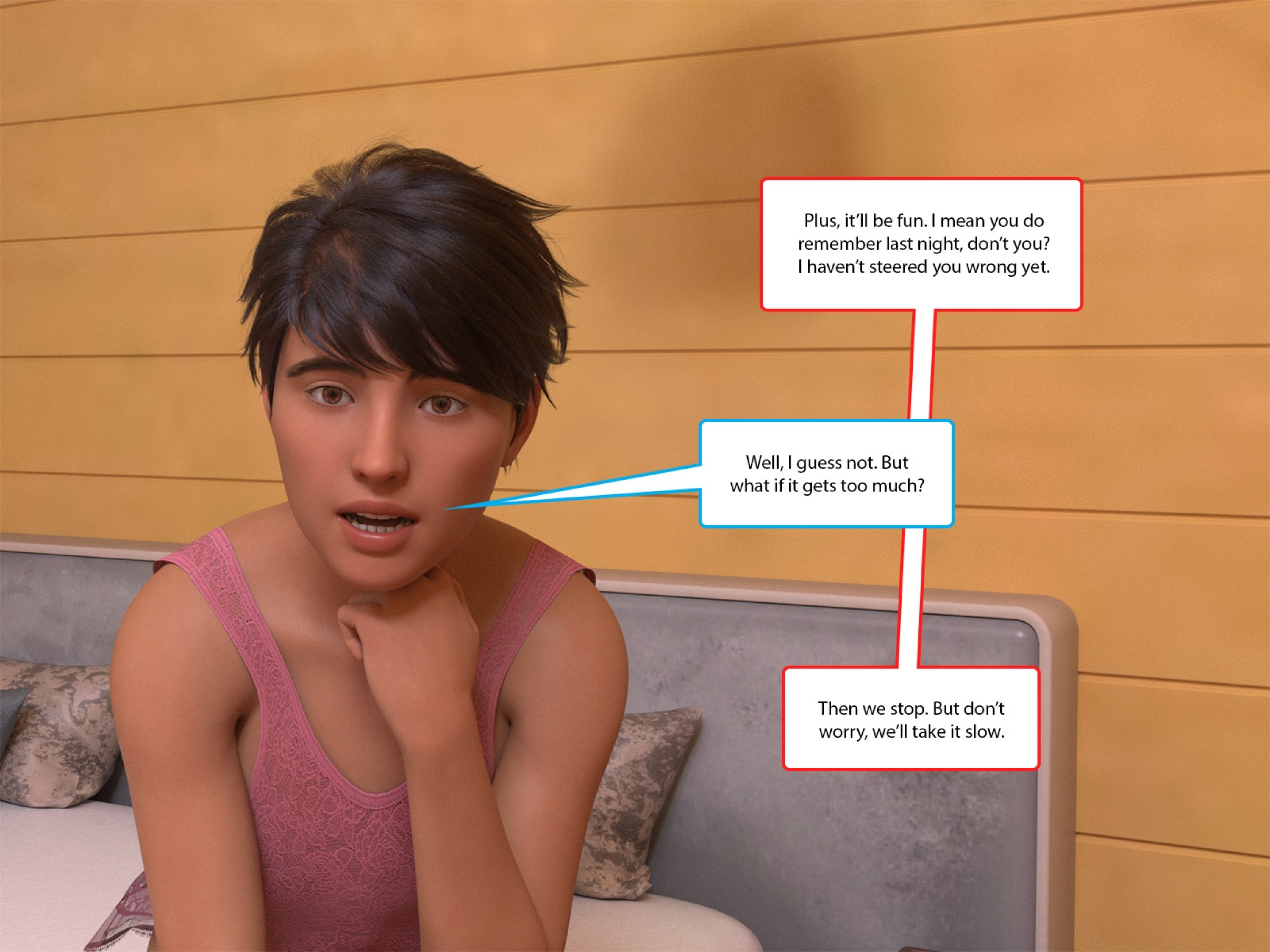
You're finally awake. Ready for the next little adventure?

yawn

Another adventure?
Haven't we had enough?

giggle

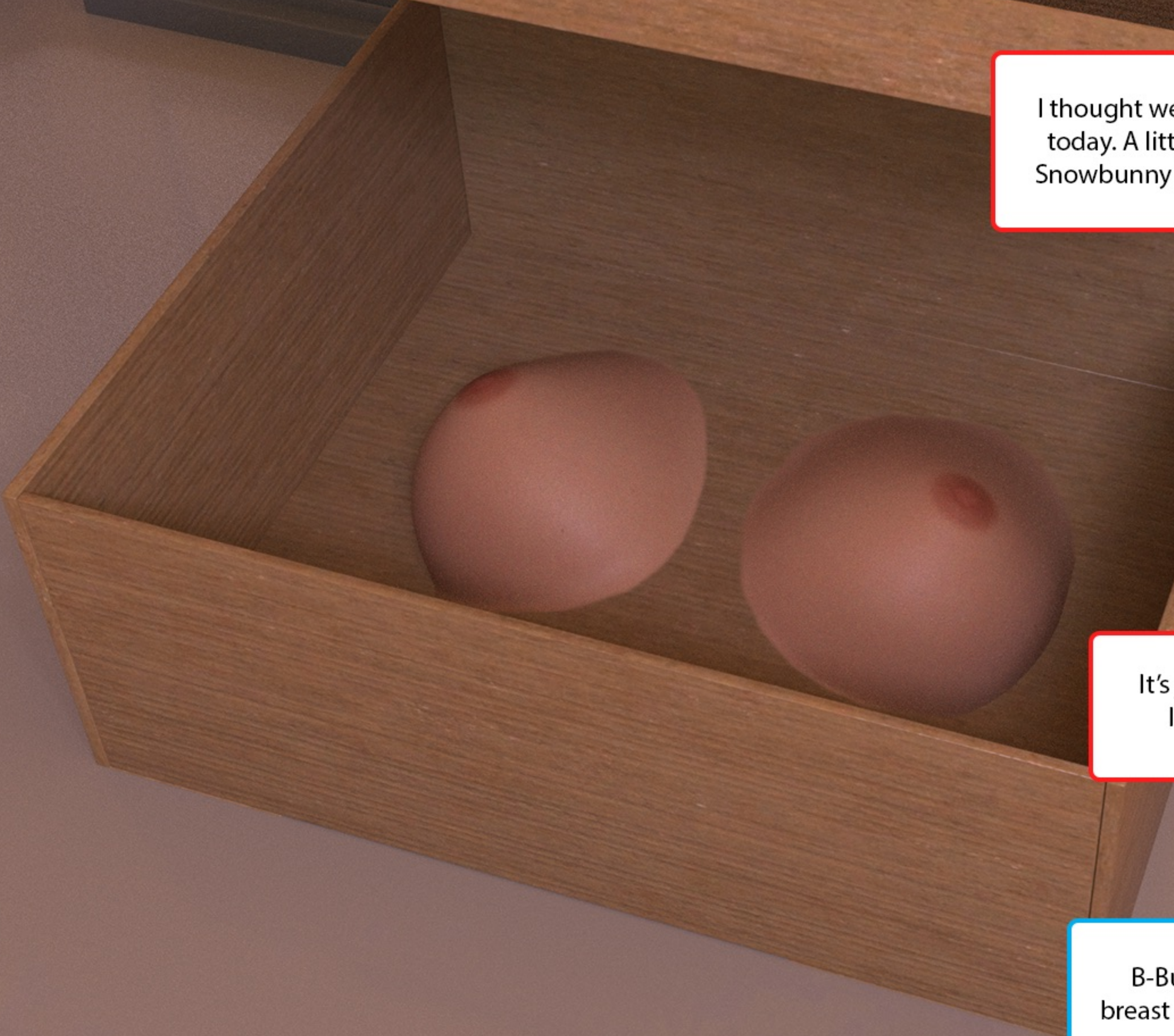
On the contrary. There is still more fun to be had.



Plus, it'll be fun. I mean you do remember last night, don't you? I haven't steered you wrong yet.

Well, I guess not. But what if it gets too much?

Then we stop. But don't worry, we'll take it slow.

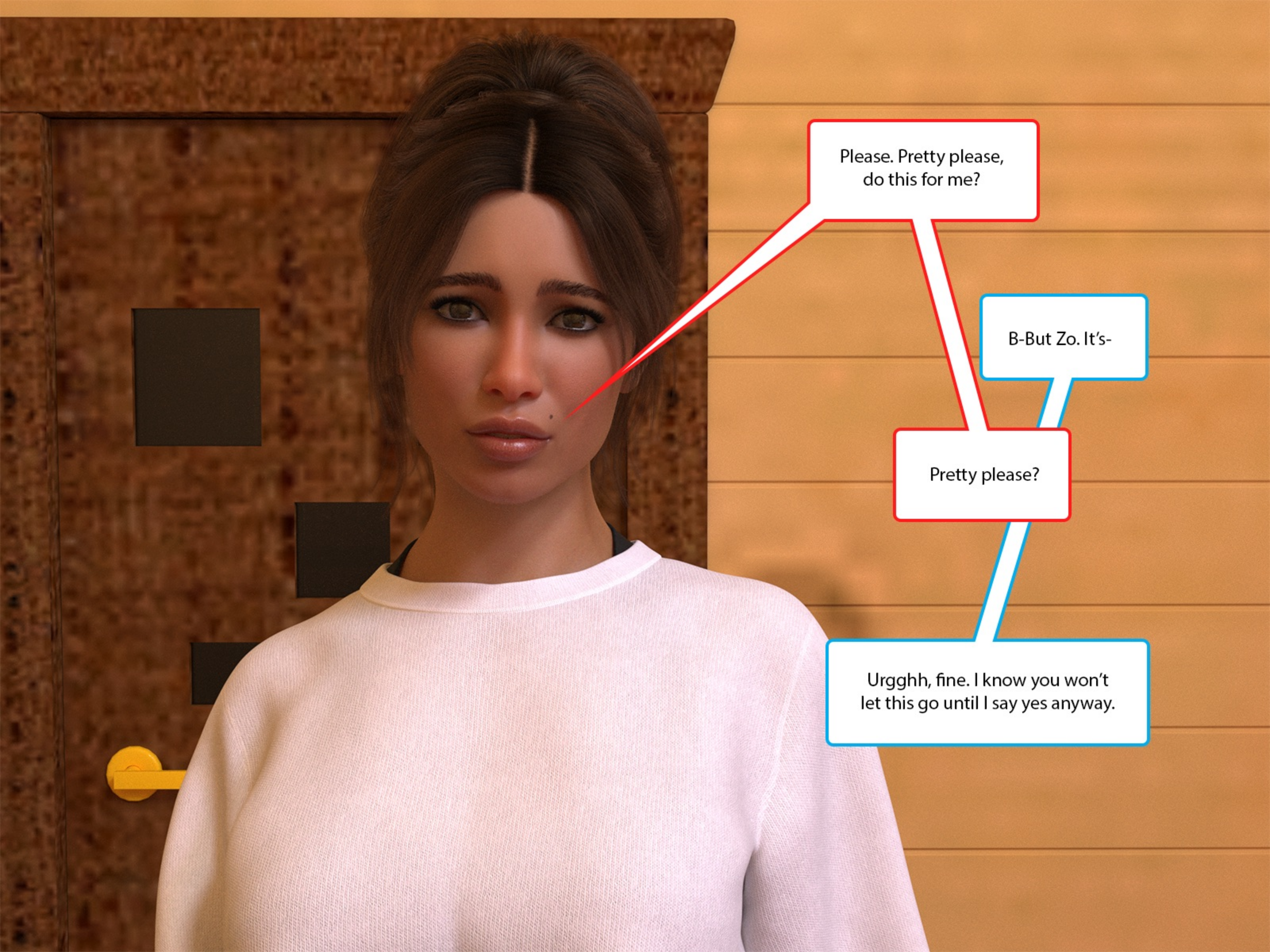
A wooden box, possibly a drawer or a small chest, is open and contains two realistic-looking breasts. The breasts are positioned side-by-side in the center of the box. The box is made of light-colored wood with a visible grain. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

I thought we might try something new today. A little something to make our Snowbunny feel a little more complete.

Oh uhhh. Uh, I don't know Zo. This is a big step.

It's just us here. No one else, no judgment. I'll help you. We'll take it step by step.

B-But I'm a guy. Guys don't wear breast forms. They don't have breasts.




Please. Pretty please,
do this for me?

B-But Zo. It's-

Pretty please?


Urgghh, fine. I know you won't
let this go until I say yes anyway.

A woman in a white lab coat is applying a device to the back of a patient. The patient's back is visible on the left side of the frame. The woman's hands are positioned on the patient's back, and she is wearing a white lab coat. The background is a light-colored wall with horizontal lines.

Now close your eyes. I want your final look to be a surprise.

These have a light adhesive, so they do stick on. But don't worry, they are easy to remove when we're done.

O-Ok.

A woman is shown from the back, wearing a purple corset with a gold floral pattern and black lace underwear. The corset is being adjusted. A red-bordered speech bubble at the top right contains text. A red word 'tug' is positioned near the corset's side. A blue word 'squeeze' is positioned near the corset's side. A blue-bordered speech bubble in the middle right contains text. A red-bordered speech bubble at the bottom right contains text.

Ok, now it's time for the corset. This might hurt a little, but the results will be well worth it.

tug

squeeze

Ouch. Zoe it's too tight.

Wait until you see how good you look, then we can see if it's too tight.



If I thought you looked good last night, your new assets take it to a whole new level.

C-can I see now?

Almost, *Natalie*.

Natalie?

Well I can't very well call this beautiful woman Nathan, can I?

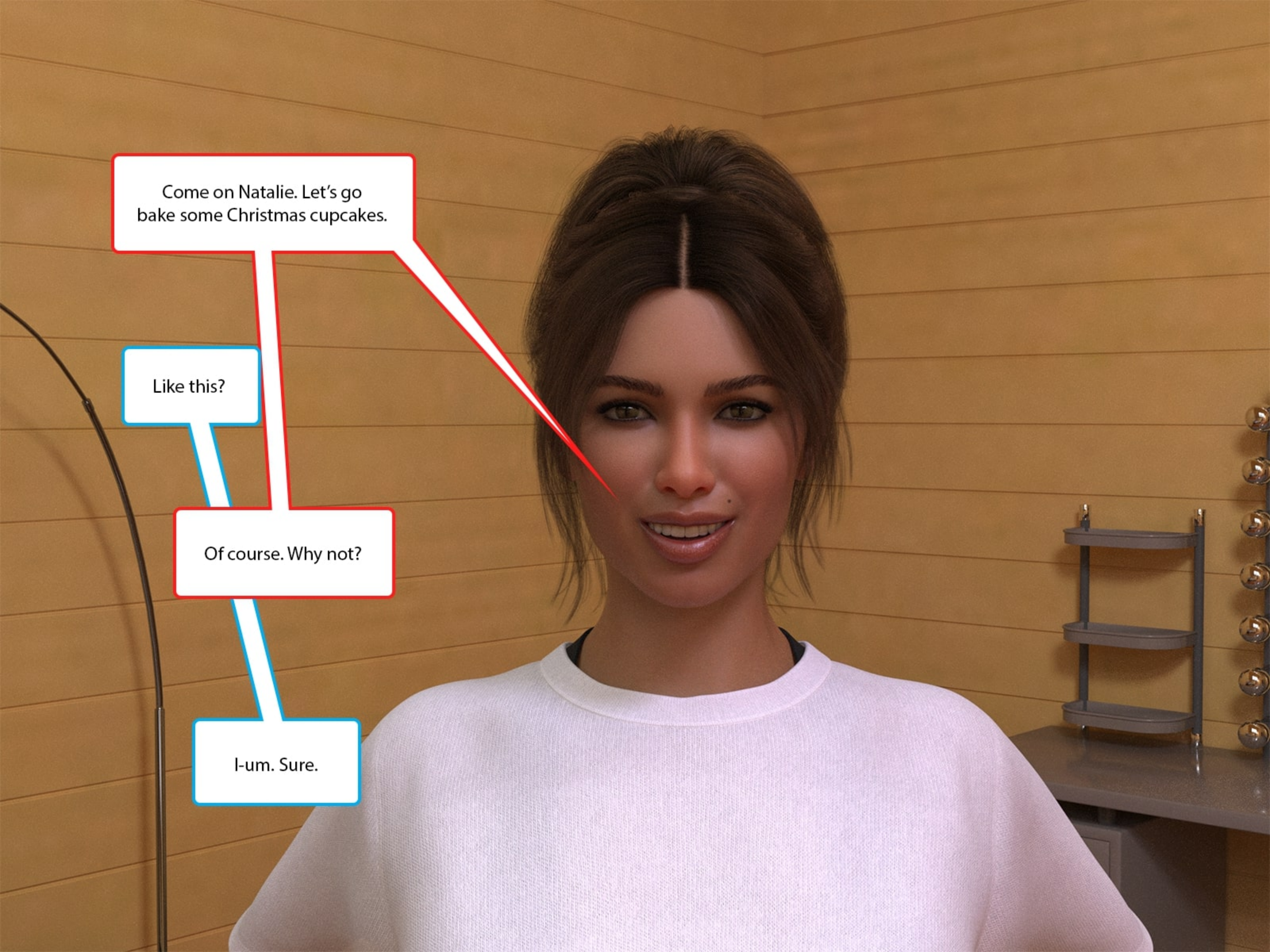
Is that me?

It is. You're beautiful. My Snowbunny has blossomed into my beautiful Natalie.

I can't believe that's me. I look-

Radiant. Delightful. **Perfect.**





Come on Natalie. Let's go
bake some Christmas cupcakes.

Like this?

Of course. Why not?

I-um. Sure.

Zoe and Natalie bake
Christmas cupcakes...



...decorate the
Christmas tree...



...and hang lights...
with a cheeky kiss.



...before settling down
for a hot cup of cocoa.

Now this feels like Christmas.
Hot cocoa, decorations, cupcakes
and my lovely Snowbunny.

Mind? I love you like this.

You really don't
mind me like this?



Merry Christmas, Natalie.

Merry Christmas, Zoe.

Mind? I love you like this.





Merry Christmas, Natalie.

Merry Christmas, Zoe.

Mind? I love you like this.

December 25 - 8am

On Christmas morning, Nathan finally wakes from his slumber

yawn

Good morning sleepyhead.

You're too chipper for this time of the morning.

It's Christmas. Of course I'm chipper.
Plus, I have a little gift for you before we head out to the lounge.

Oh, does it involve sex?

No. But it might lead to sex later.

giggle

I-It is? That's very, um, revealing.

Here it is. This is your Christmas morning look.

I know, but it's super sexy. I think we can have fun with this. After opening our presents of course.

♪giggle♪

Besides, it's only for us. To make today special.

20 Minutes Later

There. Natalie is back in her full glory. Take a look.

Woah. Umm, I look-

Beautiful. You look beautiful, Natalie.

Y-You think so?

Definitely. Come, let's open some presents.



10 Minutes Later

Ok. This is the last present, but it's also the most special.

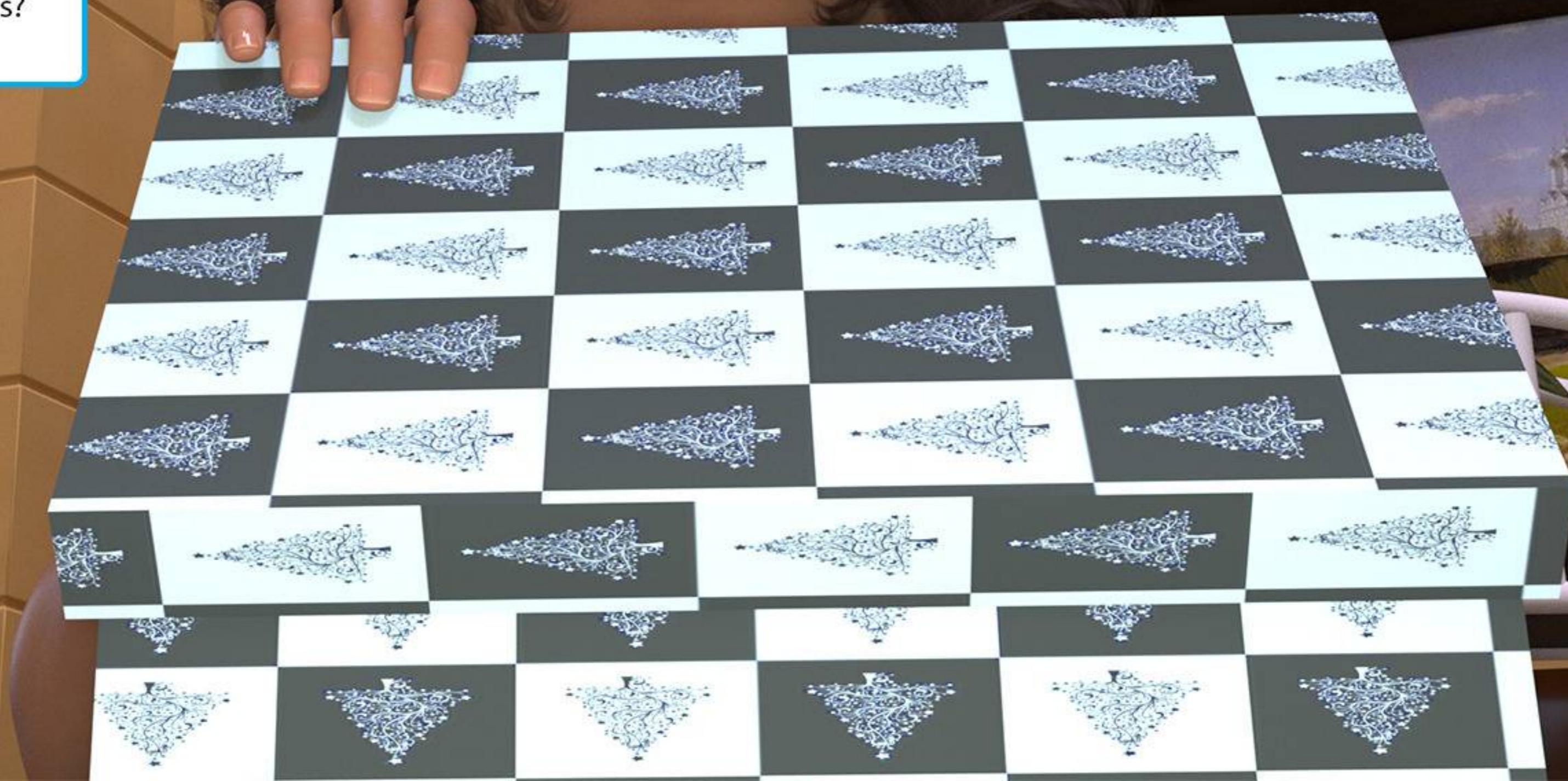
What is it? It feels a little heavy. I wonder what-

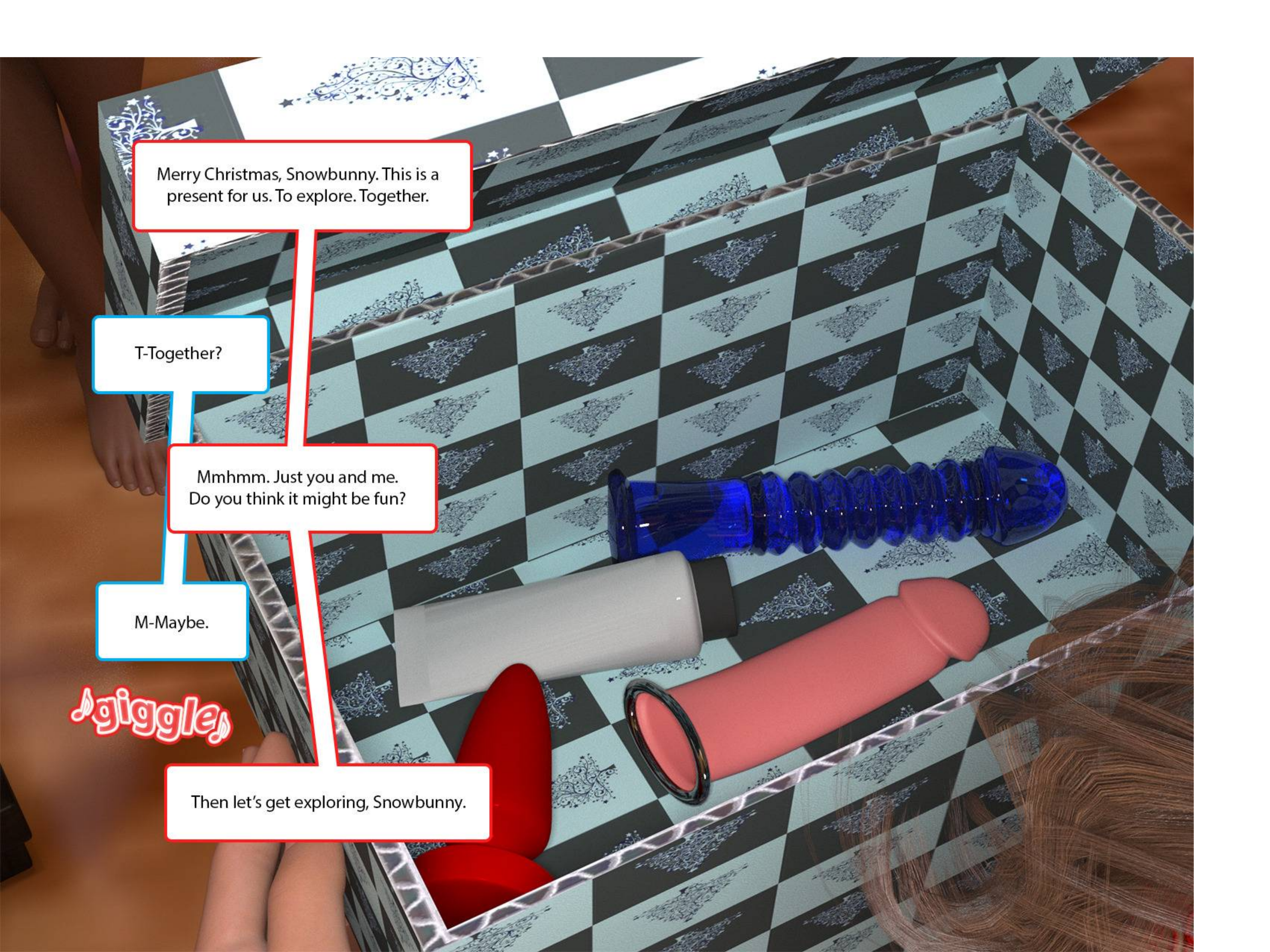


open

gasp

Umm, Zo. What's this?





Merry Christmas, Snowbunny. This is a present for us. To explore. Together.

T-Together?

Mmhhh. Just you and me. Do you think it might be fun?

M-Maybe.

giggle

Then let's get exploring, Snowbunny.


10 Minutes Later

I think I wear it well.

I-I, umm. I-

You're going to love it.
I promise to be gentle.





Just lay back and relax, Natalie.
I'll make sure this big, thick cock is
buried so deep in you that you can't
think of anything other than pleasure.

O-Ok.



Are you ready, baby?
I'll take it slow, ok?

O-Ok. I-I'm ready.

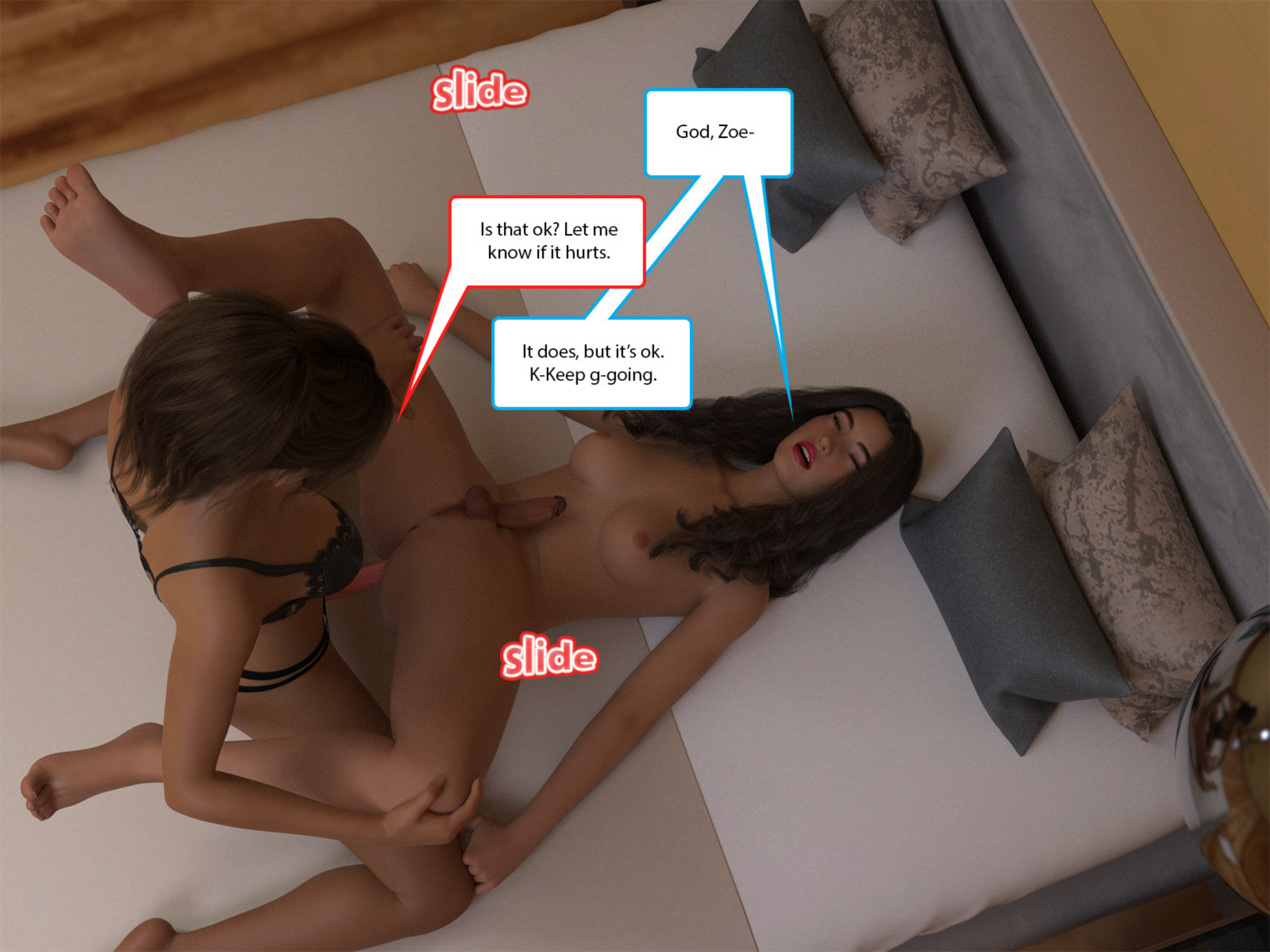
slide

God, Zoe-

Is that ok? Let me know if it hurts.

It does, but it's ok. K-Keep g-going.

slide



slide

That's it, Natalie. Take it in,
baby. You're doing so well.

whimper

I-I. Ohhh. I-

slide

m♡an

Does it feel good, Snowbunny?
Does it feel good when
my cock is deep inside you?

I. I-I-t. F-feels.

m♡an

pant



slide

It's ok, babe. You're allowed to enjoy this.

m^oan

pant

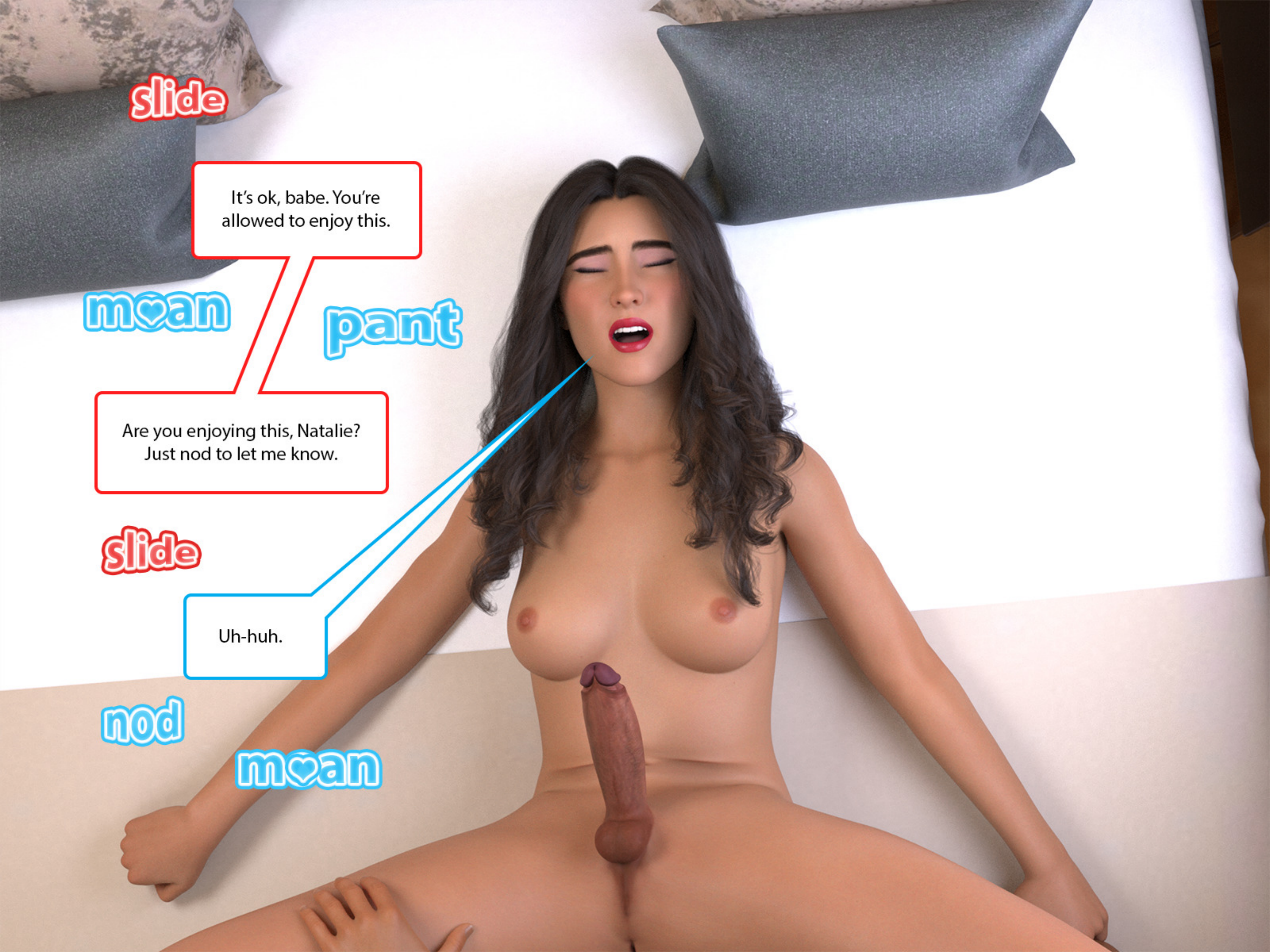
Are you enjoying this, Natalie?
Just nod to let me know.

slide

Uh-huh.

nod

m^oan



Good girl. Do you want me to go faster?

mean

nod

I love how brave you are, Natalie. I'm so glad we finally get to share this together.

thrust

Let go. Let me take you there.

mean

thrust

m^oan

pant

pant

I-I-I-

thrust

cum

Oh baby. You're cumming. You're cumming from my big cock.



Let me know when you want me to stop, babe. I can stop at any time.

No. Keep. Going.
Feels. Too. Good.

thrust

m^oan

thrust

m^oan

thrust

m^oan

30 Minutes Later

I don't. I don't have fantasies like that.


What? No-

B-But-

So, did that satisfy your deepest fantasy?

Snowbunny. Don't lie to me. You've wanted this for a long time.

Nathan, it's ok. It's nothing to be ashamed of.



Honey. I know. I've known for a long time. You never hid it as well as you thought.

Y-You knew?! B-But why didn't you say anything?

I've been waiting for you to tell me. But when this trip came up, I knew it was the perfect time to show you that this is nothing to be ashamed of.



So y-you're not going to run away?

No. Not now. Not ever. This makes me love you more. Because I love all of you. Nathan, Natalie, Snowbunny. Every side of you, and I wouldn't change a thing.

I love you Zo.

I love you too,
babe. *All of you.*

kiss kiss



December 28 - 10:30am

Good morning, sleepyhead. I wondered when you'd be joining me. Thank you for the coffee.

And wow. You look really cute this morning. You did a great job with your makeup.


blush

Thank you. I must have had a great teacher.

laugh

Maybe. I mean it though. You look great.

With the snowstorm finally receding, Zoe and Natalie enjoy breakfast on the balcony.



Th-Thank you.

You really do transform into Natalie. Even your posture is different. Your gestures are so delicate and feminine too. I'm impressed by how different you are like this.

blush

I-I'm trying. I'm just glad you like this. I was so scared to tell you. I didn't know how you were going to react.

Honey, I don't just like it. I love it. I love you. As Natalie and as Nathan.




Can I ask you something personal?

Umm yeah. Of course.

When did all this start? The dressing up fantasies, I mean.

Honestly? Since I was about sixteen, maybe earlier. I used to sneak into my sister's room when no one was home, try on her things. Dresses, shoes, whatever I could get away with. I didn't really know why at the time. It just felt right.




You were curious.

Yeah. Scared as well. I'd put it all back perfectly, pretend it never happened. But I kept doing it. Then I began reading stories online, crossdressing and TG fiction stuff. It made me realise that there were more out there like me.

You've been carrying this secret a long time.

Yeah. I guess it just felt safer keeping it from anyone else. Not everyone is as accepting and understanding as you.



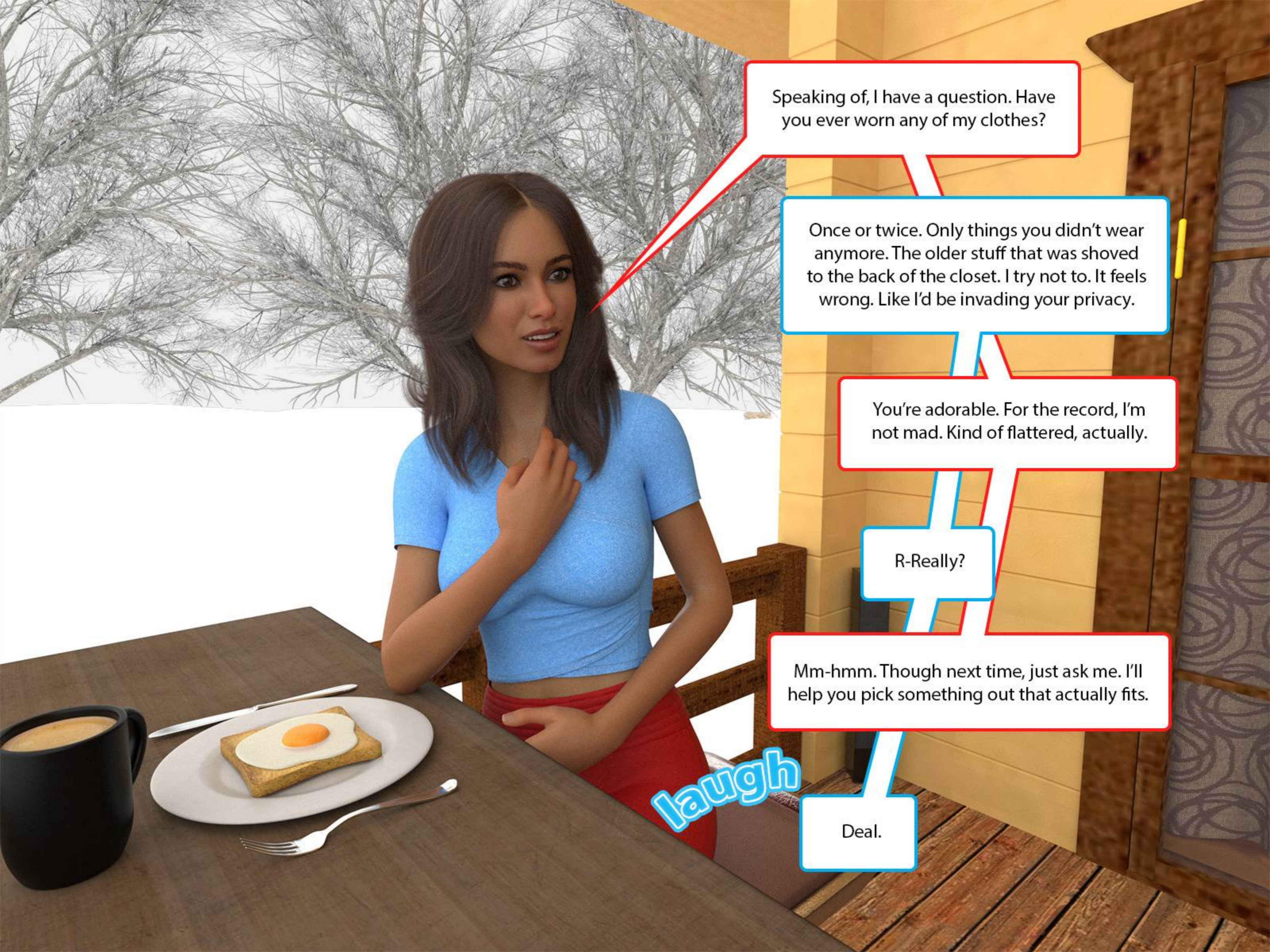
Oh honey, you don't need to keep anything a secret from me any longer, ok? There is no shame or embarrassment for being who you are.

R-Really?

Of course. You are all the more stronger sharing your true self with me. Nothing you ever share with me will make me love you any less.

Y-You don't know how much it means to hear that.

Just know that you don't need to hide from me.



Speaking of, I have a question. Have you ever worn any of my clothes?

Once or twice. Only things you didn't wear anymore. The older stuff that was shoved to the back of the closet. I try not to. It feels wrong. Like I'd be invading your privacy.

You're adorable. For the record, I'm not mad. Kind of flattered, actually.

R-Really?

Mm-hmm. Though next time, just ask me. I'll help you pick something out that actually fits.

laugh

Deal.

Do you have anything of your own? At home, I mean.

Yeah. A few things. Hidden away.

Wait, seriously? What kind of things? Where are they hidden?

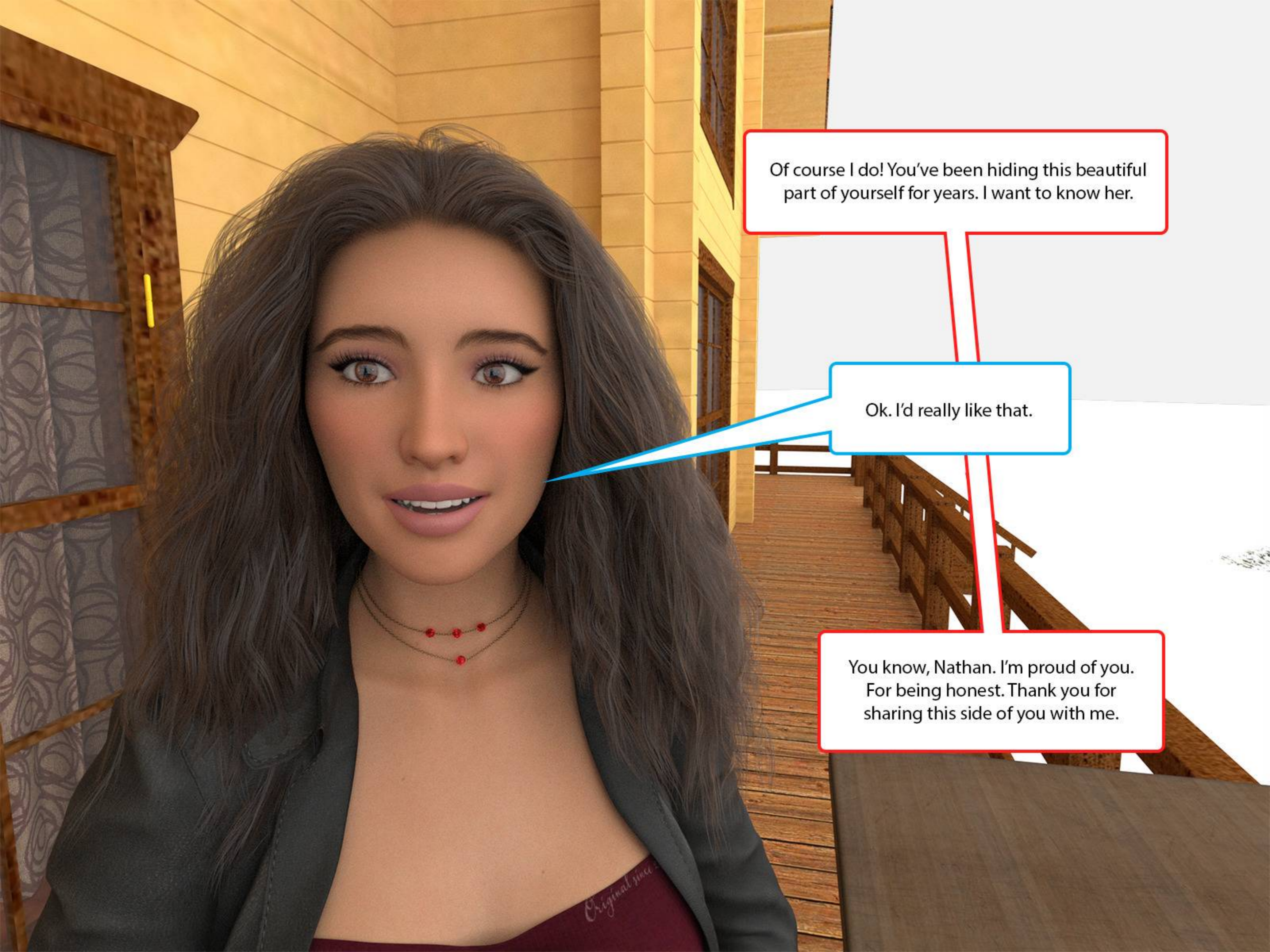
A couple of tops, some underwear, a skirt or two. Oh and a blonde wig.

R-Really?



Oh, blonde? I can definitely see you as a blonde. You have to show me when we get back.

I-I don't look as good as I do now. Would you really want to see that?



Of course I do! You've been hiding this beautiful part of yourself for years. I want to know her.

Ok. I'd really like that.

You know, Nathan. I'm proud of you. For being honest. Thank you for sharing this side of you with me.


So, um, how did you find out?

Like I said the other day, you never were that good at hiding it. I mean, you shaved your body. You swim 3 times a month, I wasn't buying the 'I need it for speed' line.

laugh

Then of course you would quickly close tabs on your computer when I walk into the room. At first I thought you were hiding porn, or cheating on me, or something.

But then I saw images of 'girls' in frilly dresses when you were too slow. Then, one night whilst you were in the shower, I quickly checked your browser history. I know I shouldn't have, but I was at my wits end.



I saw the stories and captions that you would read. All of them were either trans or crossdressing stories, but there were a lot of pegging stories too. So I took a chance.

Everything added up to you having a feminine side that you were too afraid to tell me about. I knew the only way you would be comfortable with it was if I slowly brought her out.

That's why this trip was perfect. I knew there was a snow storm forecasted, so I knew that we wouldn't be interrupted. It was the perfect opportunity to let Natalie flourish.



I'm so lucky to have you, Zo. You're amazing.

Ditto, Snowbunny. You know what else is lucky? We're practically the same size. Let's have a little fashion show. I think it would be a great way to close out our holiday.

Ok. I'm game.

30 Minutes Later

Zoe and Natalie begin their fashion show.

Oh my god, who invited the snow bunny from the Alps?

Please. She's here to model the exclusive winter collection. Be quick, it's limited edition.

I'll buy everything she's selling.

Wink





Oh my god, it actually fits you.

Of course it does. Check this out.
Hey babe, wanna hit the gym?

laugh

That's not even close to my voice!

It's exactly your voice.

You're such a menace.



Well, well, well. Look who remembered her uniform.

I always wondered what it would be like to be a cheerleader. Now I kind of get to find out.

You look great as a cheerleader. Maybe you could practice a routine and show me some time.

O-Ok. That would be fun.



We match.

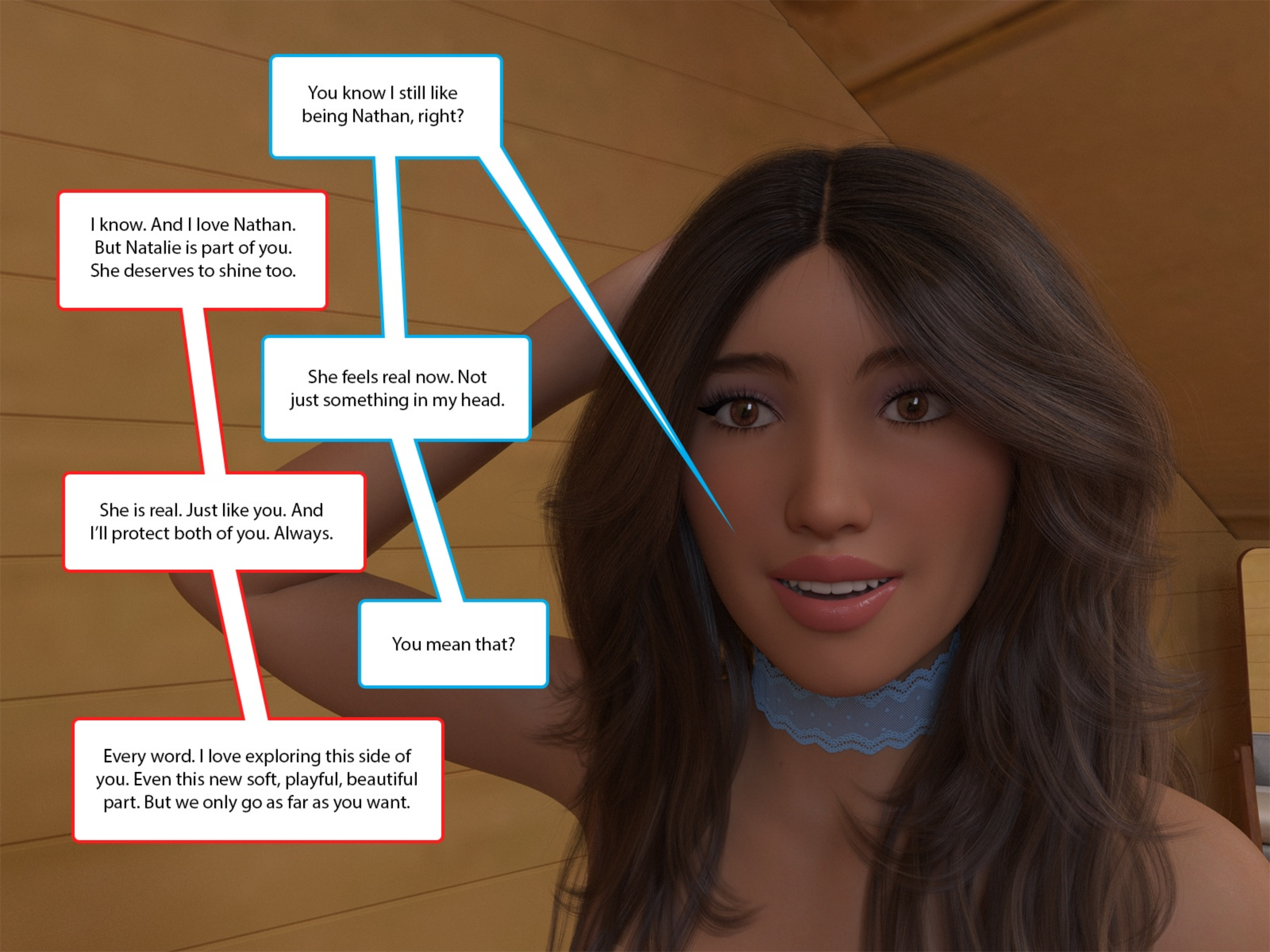
We always did.

It's kind of perfect.

No "kind of" about
it. Look at you.

blush

You mean, look at us.



You know I still like
being Nathan, right?


I know. And I love Nathan.
But Natalie is part of you.
She deserves to shine too.

She feels real now. Not
just something in my head.

She is real. Just like you. And
I'll protect both of you. Always.

You mean that?

Every word. I love exploring this side of
you. Even this new soft, playful, beautiful
part. But we only go as far as you want.

A 3D rendered scene showing two women standing in a room with wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor. The woman on the left is wearing a purple lace bra and matching underwear, with white lace thigh-high stockings and purple high-heeled shoes. The woman on the right is wearing a blue lace bra and matching underwear, with white lace thigh-high stockings and blue high-heeled shoes. They are facing each other and holding hands. A red speech bubble points to the woman on the left, and a blue speech bubble points to the woman on the right. A blue 'blush' text effect is visible between them.

Oh, you mean my little kink for my boyfriend in lace? Guilty.

Thank you. For not just accepting it, but wanting to explore it with me too.

blush

You're impossible.

Maybe, but you love it.

So now we both know: you're Nathan and Natalie. And I love every version of you.



Good. I was hoping she would be.

I think Natalie's going to be around a lot more from now on.

THE END