

# Mini-Story: Contractions

By FoxFaceStories

*“Oh god it huuurrrrts!”*

Diana groaned in pain as yet another contraction rolled through her. She could feel her stomach tightening, her uterus contract, her vagina dilating painfully as her body readied to birth the baby boy within it.

There was just one problem; Diana had been a ‘boy’ pretty recently herself. After a freak lightning storm swapped the bodies of Diana and Mark, the married couple had to assume each other’s identities. Already grappling with the difficulty of being a woman, ‘Diana’ was mortified to discover her wife had also been pregnant when they swapped, and that now she would have to grow, birth, and mother the life already developing within her.

Thankfully, ‘Mark’ was there to coach her through everything, otherwise the new 'Diana' might not have had the patience or willpower to cope with it all. It was bad enough being in a weak, short, female body, but feeling her breasts balloon larger and her stomach even moreso was not what she had ever expected in life. To her astonishment, she found that her second trimester also gave her quite the libido, resulting in her new 'husband' making a real woman out of her thanks to her increased sexual cravings. Slowly, she had to get used to wearing maternity outfits as her baby bump grew, and maternity slings as her tender and aching boobs began to leak. She had to put up with a kicking, shifting, moving baby inside of her, one that sat on her bladders and made her go to the toilet every hour.

It had been a pain alright, but nothing compared to the painful contractions wracking her tired body these past 10 hours. Finally, Diana hears the words she has been waiting for: *“It’s time to start pushing hon!”*

With a ragged scream she does so, and readies to enter her new life as a mother. Though of how many she will go on to have, who can say? After all, the mystery of the storm was never solved, and the new Diana will just have to learn to accept being a woman, wife, and mother for the rest of her life.

**The End**