

How 'Big' is a Big Family? (TG Preg)

By FoxFaceStories

Alex is on her second pregnancy, this time with twins. The only problem is . . . she's supposed to be a man! Unfortunately for Alex, her female friend Gian wished for a sexy and fertile girlfriend, and he happened to be transformed into just what she wanted! The only question is . . . how many babies will Alex's body continue to magically make?

How 'Big' is a Big Family?

Alex winced a little as the ultrasound engineer slathered the cold gel over her belly. It was as cold as she remembered from last time, and somehow just as emasculating.

"Sorry, I know it's cold," the woman said. "Okay, shall we see what's inside?"

"Go ahead," Alex said, resting her head back.

She was pregnant, of course. Pregnant again. She could scarcely believe it, even though she was sixteen weeks along and had known for the last eight. Not that she'd exactly expected a second pregnancy, or a first for that matter.

"You okay?" Gian said, holding Alex's hand as she sat to the side.

Alex looked at her beautiful girlfriend. Gian really was quite pretty, though not conventionally so. She was tall and almost bird-like, with a long nose and straw-like hair, and a slender frame beneath. Despite this mishmash of body parts, they somehow came together to form someone who was very expressive and cute, with eyes that were often filled with visible excitement.

"Just . . . coming to terms with it," Alex said. "I didn't exactly expect this."

"Is this your first?" the engineer asked.

"Second," she said, and even saying out loud surprised her. "We've got a little girl at home. Grace."

"She's nearly one now," Gian added proudly, clutching Alex's hand with an even firmer loving grip.

Alex blushed as she noticed the engineer conducting some mental math in her head. If their child wasn't even one yet, and Alex was *already* fifteen or so weeks along with her second, then they hadn't waited long to have another child. Perhaps she thought that was irresponsible, but she didn't show it on her features.

"How beautiful," she simply said. "I take it this one was a surprise."

It was Gian's turn to blush. "Um, let's say I really wanted another one, and so here we are."

Alex chuckled sarcastically at that. "Yep, you sure *wished* this on me, didn't you?"

The ultrasound tech gave them a funny look, but assumed it was an in-joke between them. Alex wished it was an in-joke. Instead, it was something far stranger and humiliating.

The truth was, Alex had once been a man just little under two years ago. She'd been Alexander, and *his* best friend had been Gian. The two had once dated back in high school, but Gian had come to realise she was actually a lesbian, and the two had become the best of platonic friends instead. They helped wingman for each other, they often caught up for brunch, and they even got an apartment together near their campus.

However, as time passed, it became clear that Gian really wanted something more out of life. Alex was still figuring his life ambitions out at the age of twenty, but Gian had her sights set on two things:

The first was partnership (preferably in the form of marriage)

The second was babies. Babies, babies, *babies*. Gian had always *loved* babies, and Alexander had never understood it. He got along with kids, but babies? They were weird little old men who cried and pooped. Still, he wished the best for his friend, and that she could find another baby-obsessed lesbian to fall in love with and go through the IVF journey together. Of course, the funniest thing was that Gian wanted babies, but the thought of getting pregnant herself terrified her!

Unfortunately for Alex, a magical 'solution' presented itself when Gian suggested they try a ouija board to contact a spirit to help her manifest the life she wanted. Neither really believed in the supernatural, but Gian thought it was good fun and had been having an awful string of bad luck when it came to finding that perfect girl.

To their surprise, a real spirit had answered, or at least seemed to, dragging their hands across the board to demand a wish to fulfil her deepest desire. Gian had been quick to offer it.

"I wish I had a perfect spouse who could give me a really big family!"

To their shared shock, the board began to light up, supernatural sparks spreading from its expanse. Alex had cried out as he was enveloped in this strange energy, which shocked and prodded him. His body was being remoulded and changed, and he could feel it altering second by second.

By the time the effect ended, the results of the wish were obvious. Gian *had* gained a beautiful wife, in fact, because now Alex *was* that wife. The new woman was clothed in a very feminine dress that showed off her plump new breasts and cute pear-shaped figure. She had magnificent hips and a full chest, and her hair fell to her shoulders on either side of her new, cute face.

"What the fuck!?" she'd exclaimed. "Why am I a woman!?"

The board never gave an answer, and in fact never provided anything ever again despite numerous attempts since. But the truth was obvious, particularly once Alex realised

that her new womanly body found Gian irresistible and felt strong compulsions to have steamy lesbian sex with her. *She* was now Gian's wife, and this was proven true by her new ID and status in this changed reality, and the matching wedding bands on their respective ring fingers.

"Oh God, I'm stuck as your wife!" Alex lamented several days after the transformation. "I can't turn back, and I can't resist you!"

That much was very true. They'd already had a lot of sex, and Alex had discovered just how sexy female foreplay could be, as well as how earth-shaking a proper female orgasm could be - multiple orgasms, in fact. She also discovered that her new self felt strong compulsions to dress up cute and wear make up, and do her hair nicely, and even move in a feminine manner.

"I'm sorry!" Gian said again and again. "I really didn't think this would happen! I didn't mean to trap you as my ideal wife."

Alex simply grumbled, unable to escape it, but at least glad she was going through this with her best friend. It wasn't like she found Gian unattractive - quite the opposite, really - but the emasculation of being a woman was too much.

She had no idea what was coming next.

It began as tiredness, then as some morning sickness. Alex continued to fuck Gian whenever they were aroused, and to be her cute lesbian wife, but she noticed her belly beginning to swell, and that she wasn't getting a period. Eventually, Gian suggested something which made Alex very nervous indeed: that she should try a pregnancy test.

Naturally, Alex had burst into tears when multiple tests confirmed what she already knew deep down was true. Somehow, impossibly, she was pregnant. She hadn't been inseminated in any fashion, but Gian's wish was powerful.

"It's because part of my wish was for a wife who can give me a big family," she said. "And, um, I guess that's you now. I think . . . I reckon somehow when we have sex you can get pregnant by me. You might be pregnant with a baby that's part you and me, actually."

Alex could only groan. "Great! Well, we're practising safe sex after this, whatever that means in a lesbian relationship. Ugh, I'm a pregnant lesbian."

Months followed, and she was soon very pregnant. Alex could hardly believe her new life, but she couldn't deny that it was sometimes appealing to feel life forming within her, to touch her dome when no one was looking and smile, only to become irritable again when Gian was around. Still, they would lay in bed together after a date, a movie on the couch, or simply some passionate sex, both clutching Alex's stomach, both taking in the movements there.

Birth, naturally, had been hell. Eighteen whole hours of it. But when baby Grace finally entered the world, Alex finally accepted that she wasn't becoming a man again. She'd

just conducted the most supremely feminine act, and her exhausted body just wanted to feed her daughter. And she was so very beautiful, as the months of development following revealed, a perfect combination of both of their looks. An impossible child that had both of their genes.

Alex would have been content with that. The only problem was, it seemed that 'safe' sex had little effect on how she got pregnant. In fact, she wasn't even sure if sex triggered her pregnancies at all, because it was during Grace's sleep regression that she fell pregnant again, and that was a time of almost no sex for the exhausted couple. Perhaps her body simply knocked itself up regardless, making more babies as Gian wanted them. A scary prospect, and one that made Alex feel like she'd gone from a man to a *broodmare*.

And now here she was, lying on her back with her stomach bigger already than it had been at this point last time. Her breasts were still making milk for Grace - she was nowhere even close to being weaned, and her Alex was knocked up again.

"You're not upset with me, are you?" Gian whispered in her ear as the tech left to go fix a tech issue.

"No, of course not. You know I love you, even if I don't always love this. I mean, why can't you get pregnant?"

"You know that scares me."

"It scares me too!"

"But you've done it already, once before."

"I never expected to do it once, ever! Ugh, this is all because your wish was about you wanting a big family, wasn't it?"

Gian blushed. "Yeah, I think it was. I really like the idea of having lots of kids."

Alex gulped, and was about to ask the question that had been brewing in her mind for a while now, when suddenly the ultrasound tech returned with an apology.

"Okay, all resolved now," she said. "Let's check you out, shall we? See what's inside that beautiful little uterus of yours."

Alex groaned inwardly. Uterus. She knew she had one, but having it said was altogether different. An image appeared on the screen, and she couldn't make heads or tails of it but for the fact that something was beating in there. It caused a little upkick of emotion in her, same as it had the first time. Bewildering, to think her belly would become huge in coming months as she supported a life. Weird, but . . . amazing, at times.

"And here's your little one right now," the ultrasound woman said. "As you can see, here's - oh! Oh, my!"

Something in Alex's blood froze. Gian's squeezed her hand tighter.

"What is it?" her wife said. "Is something wrong?"

"Not at all. Just need to confirm something. Hang on . . . yep. That confirms it. It looks like you're expecting *twins*."

Gian's jaw dropped. Alex's jaw dropped. Even the baby - correction, *babies* - seemed to shuffle around inside her, the little embryos expressing their own surprise at this fact.

"T-t-twins?" Alex managed.

"Indeed! Congratulations, Alex."

"I . . . I . . . twins?"

Gian beamed, but bit her lip and tried not to show it. The ultrasound tech just laughed.

"Don't worry! A mother is always surprised by this. You'll be joyous soon enough. Would you like a moment together before we continue?"

"Yes please," they said as one. The tech chuckled again and left for a minute.

Gian giggled, clearly excited. "I've always wanted twins!"

"You can have them! You didn't used to be a guy who now has to grow them and give birth to them. Oh God, I'm going to be so huge."

"You'll be so cute!"

Alex laid back a little more. "Oh my God. Twins. Freakin' twins. Okay, I have to ask now, even though I've been terrified of the answer. Gian, I know you wished for a big family, and now this all but confirms I'm going to be the poor schmuck giving birth to them all. But you have to tell me . . . how 'big' is a big family?"

Gian blushed. "Well, um, when you say that, you know that-"

"Please, just tell me. I'm already going to be a mom of three by the end of the year!"

Gian gulped, but managed to compose herself. "Okay, so you know that show, *Fifteen Kids and Counting*?"

Alex squeaked. "Y-yes?"

"Well, they've actually got twenty one kids now. I always thought it was a shame they never went to a nice number like twenty five, you know?"

Alex didn't squeak this time. She didn't even make a sound. When the ultrasound tech returned to congratulate her on the 'blessing of twins,' Alex could only stare at the image of kids Two and Three up there on the screen. When Gian wished for a big family, she thought four, maybe five kids! She had no idea she fantasised about having a family *that* big.

"J-just twenty two to go," she murmured.

The End