

Spring Break Forever (Multi TG Preg)

By FoxFaceStories

Jane and her husband Leo are waiting at the airport to pick up their son and his friends, who are coming back from spring break. Instead, they are shocked to find a group of girls. Why? Because their son Alan and his group too sex change drugs to spice up their vacation. Only, now they seem stuck . . .

Spring Break Forever

Jane frowned. "They should be here by now. Shouldn't they have arrived by now?"

Leo scanned the incoming crowd from the airport terminal. Usually their son Alan and his friends would have been among the first to arrive, probably battling ahead of the others in a mad dash to make their presence known. The married couple had no idea how their twenty-year old son had ended up so boisterous given they were both such introverts, but he was loud and proud and could barely keep him out of trouble. When they'd learned that he was travelling to Hawaii with his best mates for the entirety of Spring Break, they'd given him *The Talk* multiple times about safe partying, safe drugs, and safe sex (which was to say; don't, don't, and definitely *don't*).

But now, despite being messaged by him that he was arriving soon, there was no sight of their son, with his bright ginger hair, his thick freckles, and his enthusiastic, playful expression. Nor was there sight of his athletic friend Marcus, black curls and idiotic grin, or their slightly-more-trustworthy friend Kade, with his dark-skin and close-shaved black curls.

"I don't see him either, love," Leo said. "Weren't they gonna wear Hawaiian shirts on the way back? The ridiculous ones from those early photos."

"I wish he'd sent more photos, not just on the first day," Jane said. "Oh, there are some Hawaiian shirts! Oh, it's just a group of young girls."

But there was something strange about those 'young girls.' They all looked about twenty years old, and all three were walking nervously straight towards Jane and Leo. None of the three could keep their heads up, and the weirdest part was that, despite each being terrifically beautiful, they were almost like female versions of their son and his friends.

"Leo, look!"

"I see them. How utterly bizarre."

But it would only get more bizarre, because the group saw Jane and Leo, conversed amongst themselves, seemed almost about to erupt into a catfight, and the finally shoved the ginger-haired woman ahead. She was very beautiful, and despite her loose Hawaiian

shirt, it was clear from how it tightened around her bust how impressively curvaceous she was. Her pale skin blushed, and she had to push back her long red hair.

“Um, hi Mom. Hey Dad.”

Jane frowned. “Um, is this some kind of prank?”

“No, it’s really me, Mom. I’m Alan. And the girl with the dark curly hair is Marcus. And that’s obviously Kade.”

She gestured to the other two women. The girl with long black curls looked a lot like a female Marcus, and even had an athletic figure, albeit with impressively wide hips. And the other looked like a gorgeous black supermodel, with a lovely loose afro and thick lips. Both waved awkwardly.

“Hey, Mrs G.”

“Yeah, hi Mr and Mrs Genderson.”

The married pair exchanged a look. Surely, this couldn’t be real?

“Okay, this is definitely some strange prank. I’m calling my son, young lady.”

Jane called, but then the phone in the ginger-haired beauty’s hand rang out. She answered it, and a repeat of her voice began.

“So, um, we might have made a mistake, Mom. A really big one. From not listening, uh, to your advice.”

Leo pinched his nose. “This isn’t possible. There’s no way that-”

“Dad, when I was five I walked in on you and Mom in the backyard shed and you were-”

“Okay! Okay!” Leo said, putting his hands up. “Enough about that.”

The married pair looked around in disbelief, then examined their child. At this point, Kade stepped forward.

“It’s true, Mr and Mrs Genderson. Look, you know I’ve got that scar on my arm when I crashed your bike when I was over at your place two years ago. See!”

The supermodel gorgeous woman lifted her arm, revealing the most blemish-free skin imaginable, smooth as butter. Except for the strange crisscross scar that was identical to the one Kade had gotten.

“And I’ve got the birthmark just above my butt!” Marcus said, turning around. “Look!”

Before anyone could protest, she was pulling up her top and bending over. A number of men moving in the airport looked her way, enjoying the sight of her very *rondure derriere*. But, it was undeniable that this woman had the same birthmark there, the one in the vague shape of Australia. She even rubbed it for good measure, showing it to be real.

“It’s really us, Mom, Dad,” the girl claiming to be Alan repeated. “I didn’t know how to tell you. We thought it would be better to show you in person.”

Jane and Leo were both astounded.

“H-how?” Leo managed.

The three girls all looked at one another, each sheepish. Finally, it was Kade that came clean, being the most responsible one.

“We took drugs.”

“Party drugs,” Marcus added.

“Sex-change party drugs,” Alan finished, barely able to look her parents in the eye. “It was just for fun! We didn’t even think they’d work, but they did! It was just to spice up the vacation, see what life was like on the other side!”

“Wear bikinis at the beach!” Marcus added.

“And . . . the night life,” Kade admitted.

They all blushed at that, as Leo and Jane both connected the dots. They had told Marcus and Kade’s parents that they were happy to pick up their sons, and now they were going to be dropping off *daughters!*?

Jane scowled. “Alan Joseph Genderson, are you telling me you not only had sex, but sex as a woman!?”

“I . . . just once!”

“Three times,” Kade said. “All of us, three times.”

“Four for me,” Marcus said, failing to read the room.

Leo slapped his forehead with his hand, while Jane had no idea what to say next, except for one burning question.

“So, what, the drugs are taking too long to wear off?”

“No, Mom, they were meant to wear off days ago. A week ago, actually. But, um, there’s been a complication.”

She crossed her arms underneath her generous chest, accidentally lifting her breasts to show some cleavage above the top button of her casual Hawaiian shirt. Jane and Leo could barely look; their son now had breasts! Large ones! It just didn’t compute.

“Well, things got a little out of hand. We didn’t think it would be long-term, so we kinda, uh, didn’t, um . . .”

“We didn’t use protection,” Kade said, biting her thick lower lip.

“We kinda got knocked up,” Marcus said. She was starting to get emotional, and wiped some nascent tears from her eyes.

“WHAT!?”

“All of us,” Alan admitted, lowering a hand to her stomach. They all did, in fact, to each of their stomachs, as if the very topic of pregnancy might make them grow in real time.

Jane reeled at this, and her husband wasn’t far behind.

“You’re . . . pregnant?”

“It, um, it locks the transformation in. We’re kinda stuck like this. As girls, I mean. Pregnant ones. It was a mistake, seriously!”

Leo gulped. “I’m going to be a grandpa.”

“I don’t have to keep it!”

“Oh, yes you do!” Jane snapped. “All of you will, and I know your parents will make sure of that as well. You aren’t going to think of trying to take back the mistake you made. I know for a fact all three of you are relying on your parents to pay your way through college, so trust me when I say this will almost certainly be part of that condition. Especially you, my son. Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

Leo nodded vacantly. He was still absorbing the fact that his son was pregnant with his first grandchild. He certainly hadn’t expected to become a grandfather at forty five.

“I’ll take that as a yes, honey,” Jane continued. “Have all of you got that?”

None of the three had ever seen Jane in such a mode. She was usually an awkward fusser, nothing more, but the three women snapped to attention so fast they their breasts jostled. They clearly weren’t wearing bras, so thank God for the thick material of their shirts or they’d really be putting the high beams on.

“But Mom, I’ll have to give birth!”

“Yes, and before that you’ll be growing for nine months. Morning sickness, tiredness, cravings, new clothes, the works. And then afterwards, breastfeeding and diaper changes. The real work begins. I hope you’re all happy with yourselves, because that ‘Forever Spring Break’ you were all chatting about when you left two weeks ago? Well, that was your last Spring Break for quite a while. The next time one rolls around, you’re all going to be young mommies with serious responsibilities on your shoulders!”

The three young women all frowned, each glancing at the other as the new reality set in. Jane and Leo had certainly not expected their son and his friends to come back as women, and especially not pregnant ones, but maybe this would finally teach them to grow up, especially after they each gave birth and had to care for their young ones.

And besides, they were still young and very pretty. No doubt they could always find a man later down the line. Jane almost smirked at the thought of that.

She’d always wanted a daughter anyway.

The End