

## Instant Wife and Mother - Part 4

**By TheSpiralledEye**

*David hates his brothers wife Erica and her constant complaining about how hard it is to be a mother these days. After one beer too many and a day ruined by her bitching he decides to tear her a new one only for Erica to get her revenge by tossing David into a whole new reality. Now not only is he a woman, but he's a mother to a five year old girl and married to Erica's own brother!*

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It had taken a monumental amount of effort, but the house looked good as new. Like the houses of those mommy influencers he'd been watching all afternoon. There wasn't a thing out of place or a cheap plastic toy in sight; he'd just have to make sure nobody opened the hall cupboards. He'd only just managed to squeeze them all closed and opening them would result in an avalanche of junk, but that could be a problem for tomorrow David. Today David had enough on his plate, and everybody else's, making dinner.

He'd cheated a little, picking up a lot of the items he needed to make the caprese salad pre-chopped. And nobody would need to know the soup had come out of a can, all he needed to do was pour it into a pot then sprinkle some fresh chopped herbs and nobody would be the wiser. He slaved away, making a full course dinner; he was just getting the pie into the oven when he realised his phone was ringing.

As he went to pick it up, his stomach dropped. It was 4pm. Katie finished school an hour ago.

"Hello?"

"Mrs. lang?" A nasally voice answered, she was curt and sounded irritated. "We have been trying to reach you. Nobody picked Katie up today, she's very upset."

"I am so sorry, I just lost track of time!" He breathed, already ripping off the apron and grabbing his car keys.

"You lost track of time and forgot your own child?" The woman said, clearly unimpressed.

In the background David could hear a girl crying.

"I did not forget!" He snapped, "I will be there in ten minutes."

The drive made his heart ache. Katie was a sweet girl, he'd grown pretty fond of her since arriving in this reality. He could only imagine how scared and hurt she felt when nobody came to pick her up, she was only six after all!

He practically flew into the school when he arrived as there was Katie, sitting on a tiny chair in the office with a less than impressed looking teacher. It was the first day since he arrived that Katie didn't fling herself into his arms immediately and he felt the absence.

"Katie, sweetie I am so sorry."

"You forgot me!" She wailed. "You don't love me!"

It would have hurt less if she'd dug a physical knife into his chest. Gently as he could, he knelt down and forced his daughter to look at him.

"Katie, your mommy loves you so much. She was having a bad day and she let it get to her. I was so focused on making everything perfect for tonight that time got away from me. I love you, never, ever doubt that."

David felt himself getting choked up as he realised he *meant* it.

"I love you too." Katie stifled, "and you don't have to try to be perfect mommy, you are perfect."

She said it with such childlike certainty it made his heart melt. David opened his arms and she dove into them. The teacher cleared her throat and David gave her a side eye; clearly the woman just wanted to go home. He might have even kept this little show up longer just to spite her when suddenly he realised;

"I left the pie in the oven!"

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Katie giggled the whole way home, pretending they were both race car drivers as David practically flew back to their house just in time to get the pie out of the oven with only minimal burning.

"I only ever eat the fruit out anyway, Mommy." Katie said, "So it doesn't matter if the crust is burnt."

"I guess not." David chuckled.

Together with his daughter they got the house ready; Katie wasn't the neatest table setter, but she got the job done. David stood in the doorway, watching the little girl stick her tongue out in concentration trying to remember which side to put forks on and felt a warm feeling in his chest.

If he managed to change back to his old life...Katie wouldn't exist anymore. This sweet, creative little girl would just be snuffed from existence, like she'd never even existed.

It seemed cruel. David had never imagined himself as a parent but now he realised just how much he cared for her. He couldn't very well let her disappear.

Maybe he could convince Erica to change reality back so that Katie still existed but that wouldn't work either. Because he wouldn't be her mother anymore. David's brow furrowed at a strange realisation; he felt like Katie's mother. Not her parent, but her *mother*. Just as the realisation was settling over him the front door opened and Jesse walked in with Erica, Kyle and Beth in tow.

"Look who pulled up at the same time." Jesse smiled, leaning in and placing a chaste kiss on David's lips.

David had to resist the urge to deepen it the way they usually did as Erica approached.

"It's been so long!" She cooed, "And you don't look any different! I thought you were going to lose all that extra weight super fast and easily."

"Erica." Kylie hissed. "Seriously, that's the first thing you say?"

David narrowed his eyes; he wished he had a better comeback but unfortunately, he only had the truth.

"I have been too busy...with the housework and Katie."

Erica smiled so smugly.

"Maybe the girls should go play?" Jesse said quickly, "Why don't you two take them through to the lounge? I'll help Dana in the kitchen."

"Oh you shouldn't, it's a woman's job to cook and clean." Erica responded and Kyle elbowed her roughly.

Beth and Katie were oblivious to the tension in the air, already chatting and heading off to look at Katie's latest art project.

"That comment was uncalled for." Jesse said finally when the other couple left the kitchen. "Erica isn't exactly stick thin herself and it's not like you're fat."

David gave a sharp, bitter laugh and Jesse's brow furrowed.

"I mean it, you're plump, sure, womanly. But I have always liked my women with a bit of meat on their bones."

He grinned and walked over, slapping a hand against David's ass with a teasing smile.

"I couldn't bear it if you lost any of this."

David giggled and gave him a kiss on the cheek. It felt as natural as breathing. The more he leaned into the role the better he felt actually. He busied himself in the kitchen, for the first

time fully embracing being Dana and finding everything came so much easier. He could hear Jesse and Kyle laughing in the other room. This all felt so wholesome, he didn't want to give it up but...he couldn't let Erica have the satisfaction of 'winning' this game they had going.

Doing his best not to look bothered by the burnt crust of the pie, he served out dinner and felt elated at Erica's shock as she took in the meal. She poked at it bitterly, clearly finding no fault, especially since David served himself the burnt part of the pie and quickly covered it in cream. Dinner passed terse, with Kyle and Jesse exchanging worried looks and Erica and David staring one another down.

'It was so lovely to come over.' Erica said at the door when things were finally finished. 'Will I see you at yoga tomorrow, Dana? We have so missed you.'

David grit his teeth.

"You will."

As soon as the door closed Jesse opened his mouth to say something and promptly closed it again.

"I don't think I want to know."

"Good choice."

David scooped up Katie and put her to bed, kissing the little girl on the forehead and reading her twice the usual bedtime stories to make up for his mistake earlier before heading to bed and googling 'how to be a better mother'.

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David scanned the websites and found himself oddly comforted by the women on the other side of the screen. Being a mother was a thankless task so often, many people didn't understand being home all day didn't mean endless free time. He found schedules, tips and tricks for speeding up the cleaning process and so many little hacks and gadgets he wanted to try. He was reading through one woman's explanation of how she got her kids to help as part of a 'game' when a hand gripped his shoulder.

"Are you still up?" Jesse groaned groggily. "It's almost three am."

They were in bed, David had kissed Jesse goodnight hours ago without even realising; his phone battery was so low now it would have died in a few minutes if Jesse hadn't broken his concentration.

"Sorry, I got caught up." He plugged in the phone and snuggled in next to his husband, enjoying the warmth against his curves.

"Did Erica say something....about you being a bad mother?" Jesse asked. "I know what I said before but if she's turning into one of those judgemental moms, I'll talk to her."

David hesitated for a second and Jesse continued.

“You’re an amazing woman, I wouldn’t trade you for all the super nannies or stick thin models in the world.”

David swallowed thickly; that was...really nice to hear actually. He snuggled in close; he’d gotten used to sharing his bed with somebody after all this time, the idea of going back to sleeping alone felt cold and unappealing.

“You’re a good man, Jesse.” He whispered. “Even if I don’t understand what you’re saying most of the time when you go off on a tech rant.”

Jesse chuckled.

“If you’d just let me jailbreak your phone-”

David scoffed and kissed him in the dark, letting their warm lips mingle. This felt as natural as breathing now; he wasn’t sure he was in love with Jesse yet, but he was certainly getting there. Just having somebody in his corner at all times was wonderful.

Jesse’s fingers threaded through his hair and pulled him close so that David’s breasts crushed against his chest. The kiss deepened and David moaned, letting Jesse divest him of his nightshirt before rolling on top of him. He didn’t hesitate to spread his legs and welcome the man inside him; ever since their first love making session in the kitchen David had been obsessed with doing it again.

“I thought you wanted to sleep.” He giggled breathlessly as Jesse pushed inside with a groan.

“What sort of man could sleep with this beauty right next to him?”

That was the last thing either of them said before they devolved right back into fucking. David rolled his hips, squeezing the cock inside him and savouring every thrust. It felt so good, having a man inside him, so much better than being on the other side.

“Oh Jesse...I’m so close-!”

The pleasure built and David’s inhibitions melted away as he moaned Jesse’s name over and over, each time the man rewarded him with an extra hard thrust that made him see stars.

“Yes! Oh yes, right uh...uhhhhhh...Jesse!!”

David came hard and felt Jesse shudder inside him before they both melted back into the mattress. Jesse kissed David’s neck placidly and hummed happily. His hand smoothing over the slight round of his stomach. For the first time, David felt an odd sense of pride in it, he’d never considered how a round belly could be attractive on a woman but now, thanks to Jesse, he was starting to see the appeal. He drifted off to sleep, feeling warm, content and at home in his own skin.

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Dana woke up the next morning to two bright, wide eyes staring her right in the face.

“Katie?”

“I’m hungry.”

She chuckled.

“Alright, early breakfast it is.”

Dana busied herself with fixing Katie breakfast and getting her ready for the school with the most packed, fancy lunch box she could manage to make up for yesterday. It was the first day of her new life in many ways. Now that she had fully decided to embrace her life as Dana rather than beating Erica and trying to get back to life as David.

“Alright, go get dressed and I’ll shower and drop you off.”

She was just picking out a comfy pair of yoga pants when she cursed; her phone! She’d gotten so distracted with Jesse last night she’d forgotten to plug it in. After fumbling around the dresser for a moment she realised she’d never opened it before. Curious, she pulled open the small drawer and found a handful of hair ties, a broken charger and...a set of pills.

Dana swallowed nervously; they were white with a set of pink at the edge, each with a little number underneath. She was no expert on this sort of thing, but she knew birth control pills when he saw one. Dana stomach did a flip flop when she realised she’d been here over a month and not taken a single one.

And she’d not had a period either.

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It turns out, there are a surprising amount of different pregnancy tests. On TV they were all so simple so Dana’s eyes almost bugged out of her skull when she found the pack she’d purchased came with instructions. It talked about cycles and how certain factors could result in a false negative or positive. Even so, after seven positive results even she had to admit there was no more room for error.

A woman for less than two months and she’d gotten herself knocked up. Incredible. Even more incredible, she didn’t know how to feel about it. She’d grown to love her daughter as if she’d really been here all this time. The idea of actually going through a pregnancy she’d remember, holding a newborn baby and raising them...it wasn’t all bad really. But how would Jesse react?

She spent the day fretting; luckily, Katie was too young to really notice anything different in her mother’s mood. Dana set her up with a game and then laid the pregnancy test down on the bench and stared at the plus sign with trepidation.

Katie was obvious, her soft giggles echoing through the house. Dana took a deep breath, trying to steady herself. She listened as the door opened and Jesse walked in, immediately opening his arms for Katie to jump into. He was such a good dad.

"Hey, love," Jesse greeted, wrapping his arms around her waist. "How was your day?"

Dana forced a smile, or did she? She was too nervous to know if it was natural or not.

"It was good. Busy, but good." She paused, her eyes darting to the counter where the pregnancy test still lay. Jesse followed her gaze, his brow furrowing in confusion.

"Dana, is that...?" His voice trailed off as he stepped closer, realisation dawning on his face.

She nodded, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Yes, Jesse. I'm pregnant again."

For a moment, there was silence. Dana's heart seemed to stop as she waited for his reaction. Then, to her immense relief, Jesse's face broke into a wide grin.

"Really? We're having another baby?" His voice was filled with joy and disbelief.

Dana nodded again, this time with a smile of her own, it was definitely genuine now.

"Yes, we are."

Jesse laughed, a sound of pure happiness, and pulled her into a tight embrace before somehow managing to lift her up off the ground by cupping her ass. They twirled and Dana couldn't help but laugh; this was all moving so quickly and yet, now that she knew Jesse was on board she was practically buzzing with excitement.

"This is amazing, I can't believe it!" He pulled back slightly, looking into her eyes. "I'm so happy. We're going to have another baby!"

"A baby?" Katie wandered up to them with wide eyes. "Mommy, you're going to have a baby?"

"Yes, sweetie, you're going to be a big sister."

Katie pulled a face.

"Ew, but babies stink!"

Dana just laughed while Jesse consoled Katie. She would get over it, she was sure. This wasn't the life she'd picked but she was happy; not only that but she was going to get to experience motherhood from the beginning! A sour part of her mind wandered to Erica but

quickly dismissed it. She now knew the trick to beating that witch wasn't doing everything perfectly, it was being happy. And Dana planned to do just that.