

## Mini-Story: Mother's Day Proposal (Man to Stepmom TG)

By FoxFaceStories

*James is a single father, and Daniel is his unemployed friend who lives with him and his young daughter April. With Mother's Day coming up, the two organise for Daniel to take a gender swap pill to be April's loving mother for a day. But afterwards, James has a proposal: what if Daniel didn't change back?*

### Mother's Day Proposal

It had started out as a simple idea. April was seven years old and truly missing out on having a mother in her life after seeing so many friends getting ready to celebrate Mother's Day in a week. It had even been a school activity! But the young girl had no mother; the woman who had borne her had skipped out on her life and April's father's as soon as April had been born. James had raised her as a loving single father, working hard to do all he could for her, but even he recognised it wasn't enough.

Enter James' best friend Daniel. He was sadly between jobs after his company down-sized, and while he was going to a lot of effort to try and find new employment, his prospects hadn't been good. He had been living with James for some weeks now as a result, relying on his kindness. James didn't feel too bad about it; his friend was *amazing* with April, always inventing new games for her and playing whenever James had to go out. He was like a really cool uncle, or even a substitute father. It didn't hurt that Daniel was more emotionally in touch, willing to play princesses or hear out April when she was crying, approaching her with an almost maternal compassion.

And that was when the idea came together, one that Daniel surprisingly agreed to. In exchange for another few months of free stay until he got back on his feet, all Daniel had to do was to take a fancy gender swap pill that James had bought for him, one that would turn him into a female version of himself for twenty four hours. That way he could pretend to be April's mother for Mother's Day, experiencing a bit of feminine pampering, and importantly give James' little girl an experience with a mother - even if it wasn't her *real* mother - for a day. The two shook hands, and told April what would be happening; she was actually quite excited, in fact!

Daniel was nervous, of course. He was an average-looking man with short blonde hair and a little scruff on his cheeks, and a fairly average masculine frame. When he took the pill late at night, he wondered initially if it was a dud, because nothing happened. He just shrugged and went to sleep, thinking he could get April a big present to make it up for her. Instead, he woke up in the morning feeling *very* different. Shocked at the strange new

presences and absences on his body, Daniel took a photo of himself in bed, and then gasped: he was not only a woman now, but a very beautiful one too! He - or rather, *she* - had long blonde hair and gorgeous bright blue eyes. She had lovely C-cup breasts and a slim figure, though with hips that were wonderfully broad in just the right way. She felt over her new body, moaning a little as she touched her sensitive places.

But she stopped that real quickly when April and James burst in, carrying a plate of bacon, salmon, and eggs along with a juice and coffee for her.

“Happy Mother’s Day!” she proclaimed.

James paused, looking at her. She sheepishly grinned, feeling quite special in that moment, and April hugged her.

“I know it’s really you, Daniel, but can I play pretend that you’re Danielle today?”

“Of course, sweetie!” she said. “My daughter!”

April grinned and hugged her again, and they all ate breakfast in bed - once they gave Danielle some privacy to change into some female pyjamas that James had purchased for the occasion.

The day proceeded wonderfully from there. Danielle was quite distracted by her female body at times; the way she walked, the sound of her voice, the jiggle in her lovely breasts, and so on. But her ‘husband’ and daughter pampered her to the extreme, bringing her lovely presents of shampoos and makeup, all the things an actual mother would appreciate, as well as chocolates - which anyone could appreciate. They went to the mall, and Danielle got to wear a lovely and cute orange sundress, one that matched her figure excellently. They took April to the games and toy workshop, and the pair giggled as they looked over all sorts of items. Then, after lunch together as a sort of family, the mother-for-a-day took April to get her hair styled, something that filled the girl with glee.

The whole time this was occurring, James found it hard to keep his eye off of his best friend. It was like she was a natural woman and mother, almost as if it were her destiny. She wore the dress so easily, completely unashamed after some initial embarrassment, and when she had her makeup and hair done with April she came out looking even more beautiful. She in turn found herself admiring James: his strong, caring presence, his muscles, the way he looked at her. It made her feel all gooey inside, and start to see him in different ways. It felt just as right to play with April, to hold that little girl against her, and to say how proud she was of her ‘as your mother.’ It lit April’s eye up, but also her own.

That night, they watched an animated film of April’s choice together while eating takeaway. Without even meaning to, Danielle rested up besides James, even nestling against him as the film went on. He was so warm and handsome and safe, and something about being with him as a woman just felt so . . . marvellous. The male friend did not pull away, and in fact had to hide his urges and attractions. The two tried to concentrate on the

film, but it was difficult. Eventually, April fell asleep, and James took her up to bed. Danielle followed and actually kissed her on the forehead.

“Night, night, little one,” she said.

“Night, night, mommy,” April replied, falling asleep again.

It brought tears to April’s eyes, and shocked James. The two retired back to the living room, an awkwardness between them. There was no point in watching the rest of the film - it wasn’t their kind of film anyway - but Danielle was still a woman for several more hours, perhaps even until morning, and the two were still feeling that sparkling connection.

“This is crazy, I know,” James said. “But you’ve been an amazing mother to April today, and everyone who saw us thought we were a loving couple, natural as anything. And you dress and move and act so well as a woman.”

“What are you saying?” Danielle asked, though she suspected she already knew; it was filling her with nervousness and excitement in equal measure.

“I’m saying that I’ve got a proposal for you. Why don’t you . . . well, why don’t you stay as a woman?”

“Stay?” she said, shifting closer to him.

“Yeah,” he said, moving closer as well. “You could . . . well, you could be April’s mother. You could be, um, my wife. We could be a family together.”

“Are you sure you want that?” she asked, heart beating like a jackhammer as she placed a hand on his chest.

He encircled her with his arms, looking down into her bright, beautiful blue eyes.

“I think I really do . . . Danielle.”

She smiled. No, that was an understatement. The new woman *beamed*, feeling more at one with herself than she had in a long time. She placed her arms over his strong shoulders.

“Good. Because I really want that too.”

They moved their faces closer until the inevitable occurred, and the two kissed; chastely and nervously at first, and then with greater passion.

“But if I’m going to be your wife,” Danielle said, pulling back for just a moment. “You better get me a lot more of those pills. A lifetime’s worth. And . . . “

“And?”

She looked down at his crotch, then caught him looking down her chest.

“I think you should show me exactly how fun it is to be a woman.”

The new couple couldn’t get to the bedroom fast enough, and Tthe next morning, April was ecstatic to find that her new mother was still around, and would be for good.

**The End**