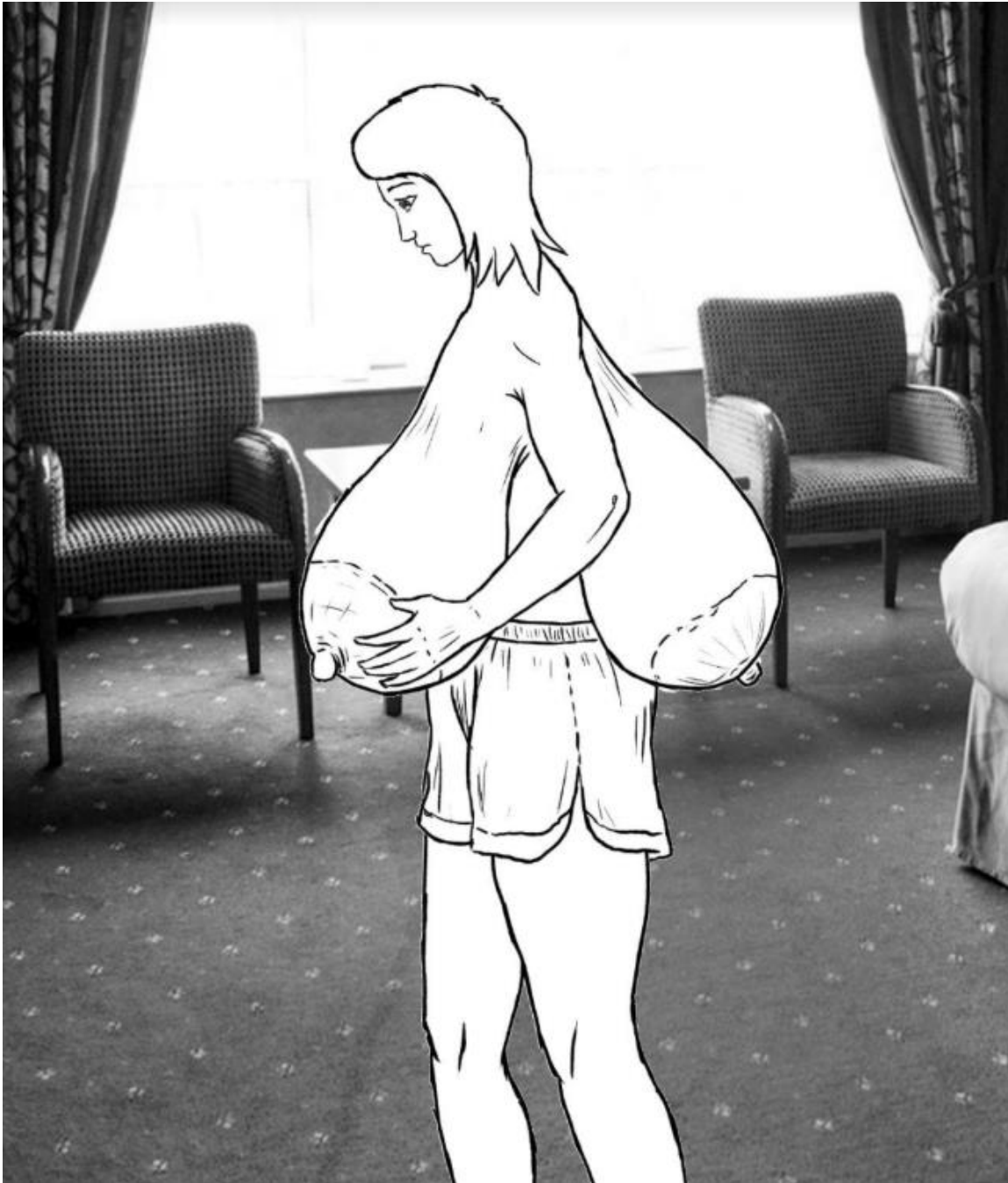


Day 2:

Didi woke up, and again she had a strange feeling. She was lying on her side, but felt a familiar pressure on her back. As soon as she was fully awake, she tried to get up, but an extra weight threw her forward then back. "Oh my god, it can't be true..." Didi tried to get up, and noticed how he had to drag her two front breasts, with tremendous weight, and her two rear breasts, now with a similar weight. Then she fully realized what had happened. Her two extra breasts, growing directly from her shoulder blades, had grown in size to match her two front breasts. She felt them hanging on her back, almost touching the top of her ass.



She went into the bathroom to fully examine herself in the mirror, and could not believe what she was seeing. Two breasts of the same size as her original pair were hanging off her back! She tried to reach one, but it wasn't easy. Like her two front breasts, they had the same huge nipples, with a areola of 20 cm in diameter. Now she couldn't hide from Frank.



"Didi!" Frank shouted again from his room.

"Shit, not now..." Didi thought. She still hadn't adjusted to what had happened to her, and Frank was already calling her.

"I'm coming, Frank..." Didi said. She quickly put on a shirt, which didn't fit her at all. The lower half of her four breasts were exposed.

"Didi! Come quickly!" Frank said, impatiently.

"Damn it, Frank will also have changed again, this is serious!" Didi ran to Frank's room, noticing how her now 4 breasts bounced out of control. It was very difficult for her to run like that.

As soon as she entered the room, she understood Frank's urgency.

Frank no longer had a torso. It was as simple as that. Frank's shoulders now emerged directly over his waist. He had no chest, no stomach, and his head was now where his chest used to be. His legs no longer looked like legs, but kind of like fleshy cylinders. His feet were no longer recognizable, the end of legs were rounded. Their length had grown even longer. His genitals were still there, covered by briefs, which comically went up to Frank's neck.



"And now this?" Frank said, clearly alarmed.

Didi put her hand to her face, and turned around, so that Frank could see what had happened to her.

"My God, are those yours too? Now you have 4 giant tits!" Frank did not comprehend the reality of what was happening.

"Yes, four tits. As you can see, I also have my originals..." She said trying to pull down her shirt, but it was useless. She couldn't cover up those big fleshy masses. "What is clear, is that since the explosion, we wake up every morning with something new. And you, I can't believe what's happening to you, are you sure you're okay?"

"Yes, I mean, nothing hurts, but it's a strange feeling." Frank said. Trying to get up, using his hands, he managed to untangle what was left of his torso, leaving the rest of his legs hanging.

"Wow, Frank, you look very strange... it seems like you split in half..." Didi said watching the scene.

Frank raised up on his hands, while his legs hung on the bed. He looked astonished at the scene his legs made, quite baffled.

"And what are we going to do? Are we going to change every morning?" Frank said. "What will be next?"

"I don't know, Frank, I'm as puzzled as you..." Didi said. "I'm going to try to figure it out, although I don't know how..."

She left Frank's room and went to hers. She took off the shirt, and began to look for something to wear as clothes that could cover all four breasts, but there weren't many options.

Frank tried to go to the bathroom alone, he crawled to the toilet and took off his underpants. His genitals seemed unchanged, which he was thankful for. He could see his penis was now just 10 cm from his chin. He climbed up as best he could, and approached the edge of the toilet, so he could urinate.

After, he cleaned himself and turned to the bathroom mirror. As he looked at himself, he began to have an erection. His penis rose, the tip ending just at the height of his nose. Having no torso, his head was just above his groin, and his penis was in front of his face. He blushed, and with his significant arousal, and with a simple movement of his neck he was able to reach the head of his penis with his own mouth.



"My God..." He thought, "I'm sucking my own dick! It's amazing!" He flexed his arms sitting on his legs, which were bent over themselves. What was left of his torso resting on top of them as if they were pillows. With his arms released from supporting his weight, he grabbed his penis and began to masturbate as he licked the head with each stroke, his excitement increasing.

It didn't take long for him to come, almost unexpectedly, staining his face. It was undoubtedly the best blow job he had ever had, of course.

Meanwhile, Didi was already dressed, and went downstairs to prepare some breakfast.

A while later, Frank appeared dressed, crawling down the hall. "Breakfast is ready?" He asked with some joy on his face.

"Yes, it's almost ready" Didi replied. She was a little surprised by his change in attitude, but she didn't ask questions, as she felt a high morale was necessary right now.

After breakfast, Frank asked Didi to take him to the shed. "It would be nice to have a car or something, it's a little hard to crawl around all day. Does it sound like you saw something that could work? Something with wheels," Frank said, suspecting it would be difficult to reach the shed through dirt and gravel. "Well, I think I saw a shopping cart lying around, wait here, I'm going to see if I can find it," answered Didi. There was indeed one, and Didi helped Frank get inside. His legs pooled like soft flesh inside, taking the shape of the cart, and his "torso" rested on top of his legs, as if resting on a pillow.

Now she could push Frank to either side of the motel complex and the gas station. Once in the shed, Didi took Frank out of the cart and went to work on the cars.

He spent the whole day there, while Didi helped him or went to prepare things inside the motel. The whole day went by with no one passing on the road, and no sign of life around. There were not even animals, which they thought was very strange.

When it began to get dark, they returned to the motel, and Frank went to shower. He had gotten pretty dirty, so it was much needed. He spread his legs out in the shower, and washed as well as he could. But he couldn't help but become aroused again, and much less avoid masturbating again. "God, sucking my dick is amazing..."

As soon as he got out of the shower he went with Didi to the dining room for dinner. Didi had already prepared something to eat. When they finished, Didi said, "Well Frank, I'm going to bed, I'm tired."

"Yes, me too, but one last thing, do you think we'll change again tomorrow morning?" Frank asked, a little worried.

"Well, I don't know for sure, but I hope not. With these changes I already have more than enough," Didi replied.

So the two went to bed visibly worried about what the next day would hold.