

Day 5:

A new day began, and his mind immediately remembered what happened last night. He had no choice, because they had both fallen asleep in Frank's bed, totally exhausted. Frank woke up on Didi, more specifically in the space between her breasts. It felt so good! His head and shoulders were on her left breast, and had room to spare, as his legs extended to his right breast. Her breasts were no longer like pillows, but more like mattresses. As soon as he began to remember last night, pleasant memories came to his mind. "God, it's impossible to overcome these feelings. In the end, being crippled had to have some benefits, right?" But more strange sensations came to his head, to which he was already more than accustomed. Didi was still sound asleep, and he was paying attention to his legs, checking that indeed, as every morning, more changes had happened. His legs could no longer be called that. The mushroom-like end had continued to change overnight, and now, it was exactly like a foreskin. He could already say that his legs had become penises, but penises more than a meter and a half in length, and about 30 cm in diameter. Totally huge. "And I have two! Perfectly formed." He put them both in line, and he squashed them, seeing that they were like his original penis, but 20 times larger. "My original penis... what's happened? It's smaller!" That scared him a lot. He worried it would disappear. He examined it, and nothing else had changed except its size. But the sensations were no longer as strong as before, he was numbed.

The last thing he noticed was that his arms had gotten bigger. It was as if he was getting fat only in his arms. Of course, these mutations were as random as they were strange. "What will be next?"

Due to the involuntary movements of Frank examining himself, Didi woke up slowly. She felt Frank's weight on her huge chest. When she saw it, the memories of the previous night came suddenly, with the image of Frank's leg penetrating her large vagina as the main image. This memory began to excite her, which brought her back to full consciousness, and to what she had really done. "I fucked my cousin! This shouldn't happen. It was wrong! How could he have fallen into such obscenity?" But then she saw him there, on top of her, looking at her tenderly, and as his legs rested on her, "One second, his legs, they are no longer legs... they are clearly penises! Gigantic penises! And two on top!" Didi rose suddenly, letting Frank fall to the floor on his back, making his two flesh tubes fall on top of him, covering his face.

"Didi! You hurt me!" Frank complained.

"I'm sorry... I shouldn't, we shouldn't... this is wrong Frank!" Didi said, without finishing her statement.

"What is wrong is that you threw me like that," said Frank, crawling out from under a penis.

"We are cousins, for the love of God, and last night... God, it was my fault, I lost control, I could not help it, and now... we have fucked. Frank, do you not understand?" Didi said, more and more worked up.

"I understand, we both had a need and we helped each other. You said it yourself, for God's sake, if we are becoming sexual organs with legs... what do you expect?" Frank said.

"Alright, but... we are still human, right?" Didi said, appealing to what little was left of his humanity, "What are we going to do, keep fucking like crazy for the rest of our lives?"

"No, fuck, but... well, it doesn't matter, I have changed again, as I see with my legs... they are not legs anymore. It is more than clear what they are now, and I assure you that they feel as such..." Frank said, making it clear what that implied. "And you? You look more... tall."

Didi looked at herself and indeed, as she thought, she was at least another 10 cm taller. Her breasts, still the same gigantic size, now hung above her knees. Her six nipples had also increased in size, hanging around 15 cm long by themselves. But she noticed something else in her crotch. She was so absorbed in her changes that she forgot Frank was still in the room, also looking curiously at Didi's changes. She parted her two front breasts to be able to observe her intimate area, and she could see now that her vagina reached almost to the top of her breasts. A slit, lined with two large, full lips, crowned by a clitoris the size of a soda can, swollen and protruding. The opening extended down below her crotch, resulting in a huge vagina about 40cm in length.



Didi suddenly dropped her breasts, realising her shame, causing her breast flesh to hit her swollen clit, and giving her a jolt of pleasure that made her bite her lips.

"God... Frank! What are you doing there watching!" She said, pulling her tits to cover herself as best she could.

Frank was so surprised by her change that he looked away immediately, crawling out of the room.

Didi had to make a strong effort of concentration to reduce the excitement caused by her breasts constantly rubbing her clitoris, so she took some sheets and some clothes and tried to craft some makeshift panties to cover herself. Also to hold her big breasts better, but the truth was, that was going to be impossible. To leave her rooms she had to pass almost sideways, and it was difficult.

A good while later, the two met in the motel's dining room, Frank sitting in a chair, with his penises (as he now had to call them) rolled up on themselves to create a mattress to support what was left of his torso, and Didi preparing food, moving with difficulty.

Since working vehicles were not going to be possible, they would have to carefully plan what they were going to do, and use the resources they had in the most efficient way.

So all morning they worked on their plan.

First: organize, classify, and ration all the food found in the complex. For water, in principle they had enough in a water tower, but it was fed by a pump from an aquifer half a kilometer away. The problem was that the pump to extract the water did not work, probably due to the explosion, so they would have to repair the motor to continue having water. It was not a priority, since there was enough for the near future. For fuel, the gas station tanks were still quite full.

As soon as they finished their food stocks, they should be able to grow their own food. They were surrounded by wheat fields, so they will have at least some food, although they will take advantage of the fruits and vegetables they still had to start a small garden near the motel.

Of course, they will continue trying to repair the cars, if necessary dismantling other cars and mixing parts. It was an immense task, but time was not a problem.

And so they created at least a general plan, but of course, there were things that they could not plan for. Would their bodies be the same in the coming weeks? Would they change in more strange ways? Would someone find them who could help them? These questions and more floated in their minds, unspoken, as neither dared to ask them because there was no answer.

At least they had a plan with an objective, survival, and now with some general idea of how to do so. They now had a reason to get up every morning. Didi was the scientific one, and she acted as engineer, organizing resources, and ordering priorities. Frank let her take over, because it was quite clear who had organizational skills and who did not. In this case, it was not hard for him to accept that Didi was much better at organizing his own survival. At least the mechanical part was left to him, and he felt useful in something at least.