

CHAPTER 34

She concentrated and all the feelings told him that it was Penny, because she noticed the long tail, but there was something that was not right. She opened her eyes and saw everything dark. She was still very dazed, and she began to notice a strange pressure all over her face. As if she was crushed by something. She tried to move her arms, and she felt them move, but they were moving in the air, she didn't see them! It is as if they were not in her correct place... she began to touch her tail, indeed it was hers, her four arms were there, close to her, but as much as she searched for her, she could not find her head.

"What 's going on??"

She said aloud rather worriedly. She then tried to lift her tail to better understand what was going on. As she did it, she noticed how her pressure on her face relaxed, and what was holding on her, slipped down her cheeks hanging on either side of her face. The first thing she saw was two large bags of flesh on either side of her face, and a glans hanging above her. She looked down, and she didn't see anything! she was suspended, or caught between those two bags of meat!

"And my arms?? what happened to me??"

Her arms kept moving and touching trying to understand what the hell had happened to her. Then, she tried to wake up with another head, so she could have a better view. Middi was the chosen one, she had a hard time but she managed to wake up. She sat up with her big torso, and with Middi, she tried to see what had happened.

Being conscious with Middi's head, she truly realized what a foolish thing she had done.

"How could I have been such an idiot?" but, when her conscience was at Penny, she was convinced that she was doing the right thing!! shit, this head is very dangerous!"

She looked around her and made a quick assessment, it seemed that her three torsos had undergone no further changes, but then she turned to Penny, bringing her tail closer to her for a more comfortable view, and what she saw scared her quite a bit.

Penny, or the end of her tail, didn't seem to have changed much. She was still a big tail ending in a big glans, but everything else seemed to have rearranged itself. Where her head used to be, now 4 arms grew, whose shoulders were together. These kept moving almost senselessly, trying to better understand what had happened. And from the bottom, instead of two, 4 large bags of meat were hanging: the testicles of this great penis.

And she had to turn her tail a little to see the real change, or at least the most radical. Between her two front breasts or testicles, was Penny's head. she was like wedged between them. And half covered by the glans that was a little protruding, since it was still half erect. But something weird had happened at the tip of her, she had two urethras! or rather, two vaginas! her glans was now double!

"shit!" She said with Penny "now I understand everything. My head has moved, right under here?? but what is the point of this?"

Then Penny's arms tried to move down to confirm by touching what her eyes were seeing. And she was indeed able to reach out and rub her eyes, and lift her glans a little so she could get a better look.

"Why the hell did I have to do something like that? my head here in the middle! It is not practical! surely this is karma."

But Middi kept looking and realized something she hadn't noticed before, there was another torso! At the end of her back, where her tails were born, and where before a penis of important dimensions was born, now she could see the back of another torso. But she had a hard time distinguishing it because a lot of breasts grew from her back... 2, 4, 6... up to eight medium-sized breasts! But what kind of joke was this?? Also, instead of a head, there was a penis!! And arms? Yes, she had two on the right side of her, and one on the left side of her...wait, it wasn't an arm! It was another penis!

She concentrated a little more, and she managed to move it as well, turning it to face the front. And there it was, another bunch of breasts! Eva was so nervous and scared that she couldn't count them, but the front of her torso was full of dangling breasts.

"shit! more changes! oh my god .. what have i done??"

Despite the shock, she thought about how quickly she had learned to handle himself, even with new parts, applied the sensations and knowledge she had gained even guessing which parts of his body should feel that had never been there before.

Her torso twisted further, and she was able to see all of her breasts in detail. She counted about 9 but they were kind of clustered, without a simple pattern or rows, and the large penis that she thought was from her neck sitting in her cleavage, resting on them. She could feel it, no doubt it was still her body. She managed to focus and move her right arms, but the left side...was a penis...and it seems unable to move it. One of the right arms reached for her penis, and she manipulated it a little just to check that it was indeed real, as much as the one that grew between their shoulders.

But she felt something else that had been changed... As he moved his torso away from her, she noticed something that also caught his attention. Two tails grew from his rear, but now she saw the growth of what seemed to be a third!

"Damn with the mutagen! It's really powerful!! What have I done!! Damn Penny!"

But it was Penny who moved following the sinuous tail that was scattered on the floor. until she reached the end, which curiously was next to her other tail, the one with the 8 tentacular penises. And the first thing she noticed was that it looked like a copy of it. The tail ended up forking into eight more tentacles, in the style of the other, but they didn't end in glans. Quite the contrary! They were vaginas!! Penny floated closer and tried to get used to the new position of her head, to look down. Looking in this direction now seemed like an advantage, since she had nothing down below to hinder her.

In fact, they were quite thick tentacles, which ended in a rounded shape, and at the end of which the external lips and the folds of the internal lips could be distinguished. She reached out one of her arms to touch one of them, and they felt a very real and fully functional vagina. But this vagina reacted by moving a little as if it was scared. Although it was only a

reflex action, it was clear that the vaginal tentacles were prehensile. The feelings were so overwhelming that she felt similar to when she mutated the first time, she felt lost, overwhelmed, overwhelmed by the powerful sensations she was feeling. Eight vaginas! this was already too much, who in her right mind could get used to something like that?? her libido was going to go completely out of control. She would be doomed to be horny all the time??

Damn, she could be penetrating herself all the time! her tail with eight penises, she could penetrate her tail with eight vaginas, and feel 8 simultaneous penetrations whenever she wanted! This was going to be too much!

Besides, she already had more vaginas, two on her glans, and two between her legs, her gigantic vaginas, well now 8 more!!

But her giant vaginas, she also noticed strange sensations. Virgin was still half asleep, so she forced herself to wake up, and since she had already passed when she first mutated, when she opened her eyes she had a sense of sensory demultiplication, when she perceived that not one, but two heads opened her eyes. And sure enough, when Virgin focused on her, as she just woke up, she could see herself, or an exact copy of her, right in front of her.

She followed her neck and saw that it grew from the same base as hers, but now it was wider. Virgin now had two heads!!

Then, with her new heads she saw the two completely empty vials on the ground.

"Shit! I am an idiot!! What am I going to do now? I needed this as evidence! My God!" Eva began to despair. Everything was based on that, it was fundamental evidence and now she didn't have it. Just because of an outburst resulting from an uncontrolled libido. She really felt sorry, but she knew that her conscience had been altered. Penny as the only mindful head could be a bit touchy, she'll have to take that into account. But what was she going to do now? if things were already complicated, now she had just condemned Alex? she couldn't help him? Her desperation made her cry uncontrollably.

And she only thought of one thing that she could do. To lean on her friends. Besides, she couldn't waste much more time either. Something had to be done, because Alex said that they would soon go after her. In theory, Eva had the Mutation Immunity Gene, though maybe now that she's mutated like that, it would be even more interesting for studies. And she couldn't let them catch her. Her life was in danger.

So she needed a solution now, but desperate as she was she couldn't think straight. So she sent a message to her friends, inviting the three of them to come to her house, for a very important issue.

The three imagined that Eva wanted to experience another scene of sex and debauchery, but this time it was not the case. In fact Eva covered herself, revealing only her upper three torsos, properly dressed with the best she could find. The rest of her body was covered by a cloth.

Rob, Maya, and Sam looked a little disappointed to see her like this, but they didn't press it. The serious face, or rather, the serious faces had an important message.

"What's up, Eva? is everything alright?" Maya asked when the three entered the room
"I have... to tell you something. I don't really know how to start, so I'll start at the beginning."

Eva invited the three to make themselves comfortable, and she began by saying:
"What I am going to tell you may shock you a little. But I have to tell you. I can't deal with this on my own, I need your help."

And she began by telling them about the beginning of everything: her dark hobby. Right now, it was no longer something that could shock anyone. She told them about her fondness for the mutated, his almost sexual interest in modified bodies, and how it had been for as long as she could remember. Of course, when the first mutations started, everything turned around and her interest grew exponentially. Although no one was actually surprised, they all looked at each other and exchanged knowing glances. Then Eva told them about Alex.

At this point, the three friends arched an eyebrow in surprise: A secret friend, Eva??

She told them that it was a contact with whom she had developed a strong and close relationship from the beginning of the mutation, being the only person with whom she could share, from the safety of anonymity, this strange hobby that so obsessed her. . She told them how throughout all this time, he contributed to her interest with real images of mutated people, and how they both enjoyed sharing drawings and other material that they found about it.

Taking advantage of the mutations, Alex was getting classified material, and she was accumulating it. But when the mutation reached her own city, the material multiplied exponentially. And it was when the "warnings" came out. Maya, Rob, Sam...at this point she couldn't lie. And since she was a coward in her eyes, she had to admit that she didn't do anything about it, still feeling guilty. She still felt like crying when she remembered the hard times her friends went through.

But once everything was over, and after having experienced everything they had experienced, they all agreed that this experience, as traumatic as it was, had been the best thing that had ever happened to them. The pleasure experienced could make up for any trouble with their new bodies.

Then, Eva told them about her encounter with Alex at the gazebo. Word for word, the three friends were amazed by the revelation, and like Eva, at first they were very angry at how it seemed that he had been playing with her, even fearing that he would take advantage of it to satisfy the cravings of the laboratory for which he worked.

He told them about his gene immune to mutations...

"Well, it doesn't seem like they got much of that right?" Rob said laughing out loud

"Wait, let me continue explaining..." Eva said

The plans that the company had for Eva, and how after having mutated so many people, the next target was her. And it was this that triggered the execution of the plan that Alex had

been weaving for so long: He had prepared Eva with all the material of the mutations duly recorded in the metadata of all the photos that she had been sharing, and that Eva had stored. She told them about the briefcase, the documentary evidence, the vials...