

Day 3:

Their concerns were not unwarranted. Sure enough, Didi woke up with new sensations. This time on her ass. When she opened her eyes she was lying on her side. While still too sleepy to move, she mentally reviewed her sensations. She noticed her two big front breasts, one on top of the other, and both on her left arm, while her right arm rested on her breasts. She noticed her two big breasts on her back, also one lying on the other, scattered on the bed, but she also noticed an extra weight, lower. Specifically, on her butt.

She tried to get up and sat on the bed. Her four breasts hung down, the front ones resting on her thighs, and the rear ones almost touching the bed, but she felt like she was sitting on two pillows.

As soon as she stood up she understood. She looked back and saw how her buttocks hung lower than before. She touched her butt and felt the soft and fluffy touch, which reminded her of one of her four breasts. "Seriously...?" Didi was beginning to think that this was a big joke. She went to the bathroom to get a better look. Only after the quick walk across the room she realized that her buttocks did indeed have an obvious change, since they swayed from side to side. As soon as she looked in the mirror, she thought she was hallucinating. Two womanly nipples had come out in the center of the fleshy mounds that were now her buttocks.



"Tits on my ass... What will be next?" Didi was already beginning to accept her changes with resignation. It was obvious that the explosion was causing this. They had been contaminated in some way, invisibly, and there was nothing they could do to avoid it.

Then she realized Frank would have changed too. She dressed in a bathrobe, and pants that barely fit. They were so tight around her new butt that it was uncomfortable. "Oh my god, I have too much flesh hanging loosely on this body." She entered Frank's room, and he was still asleep. Dressed only in underpants as it didn't make sense to wear t-shirts anymore, he had also changed. His legs, or rather flesh cylinders, were still there, twisted on themselves without any concrete form, in fact, one lay across other loosely. They looked fatter than before, and a little longer. The end of his legs now had nothing to do with what his feet used to be, now having a rounded end.

But the most radical change was in his "waist," or where the remainder of his torso and legs met. His waist had taken a 90 degree turn. Before, his two legs came out both sides of his waist, but now, one leg came out in front and the other in rear. His butt was then on his right, and his genitals were on his left.



Didi tried to wake Frank.

"Good morning..." Didi said.

"What? Ha.. Good morning. What happened? Have we changed again?" Asked Frank, already resigned to the situation.

"Well, yes... both of us from what I can see," Said Didi.

Frank looked at himself and immediately realized, when just his penis was no longer just below his head, instead it was his leg, or whatever it was now, as it was no longer a leg. He looked to his left, and was relieved that his genitals were still there.

"Are my legs longer than before?" Frank asked.

"Yes, and I think they are fatter, and look at the end, they have lost any resemblance to your feet," Didi said, stroking one.

Frank tried to grab the end of his other leg to examine it closely. He took the skin and stretched it until the muscle started to move and come closer to him. He caressed the rounded end, feeling that it was soft and fleshy, and very pleasant to the touch. Without saying anything, Frank began to get a little red, as if he were becoming aroused, but said nothing.

However, his penis betrayed him, and Frank noticed something was pushing at his armpit. Without realizing it, his penis had come out of his underwear, hitting him on the arm. As soon as he realized, he was taken aback, because he had not considered the sensations from penis would now be in a different place. Didi realized what was happening and blushed when he saw his penis "Frank, please hide that..."

Frank was a little embarrassed, and tried to put his penis back in his underpants, but the bulge was still visible. "I don't know what happened to me... it's very strange, I suddenly felt... very hot, but almost instantly."

"Yes, well, do whatever you want, I'll just leave you to get dressed. I'll wait for you in the dining room, can you get there on your own?" Didi asked, seeing that he might need a moment alone. "How simple can guys be, not even being around other people can prevent them from getting horny..." She thought. "I have always despised how sexist men could be. And now, even with everything that's going on, it doesn't seem to get in the way. Anyway..."

Frank was now alone in his room, and could not contain himself. He flicked the ends of his legs again. Facing them and rubbing them against each other. His penis emerged from his underwear again, harder than he had ever been. He was extremely aroused. This time he couldn't easily put his penis in his mouth, but he did what he could, and finally, he managed to come, having an orgasm like he never had. "God, what's happening to me? That was amazing!"

Later, after relaxing a little, he dressed. He put on his underpants and pants, as well as a t-shirt out of pure habit, since it hung up to where his knees had been. He got out of bed as best he could, dragging his legs which fell hitting the ground, although it didn't hurt.

And he just crawled to the motel's dining room. There Didi was preparing breakfast, with suspicion on her face.

"Are you done?" She cynically asked

"I... Yes, it took me a while to get dressed because I couldn't find this shirt" Frank lied.

"Yes, of course, the shirt," Didi said, making it clear that she knew he was lying to her. "With the problems we have... you don't seem to be too bothered by it." Didi was visibly upset, she didn't understand how he could masturbate in these circumstances.

"What's wrong with you now? I haven't done anything to you, right?" Protested Frank.

Didi said nothing.

"I'm old enough to do what I want, and I don't need your approval, right?" Frank protested again.

"I think you can do whatever you want," said Didi, more annoyed.

"Besides, what are you waiting for? You go around displaying your 4 giant tits, and... wait a moment. What happened to your ass?" Frank said, realizing Didi's noticeable change.

"Nothing!" She said quickly, turning around.

"Your ass has grown! And what are those lumps?" He said, referring to the nipples that were visible through her pants.

Didi sat in a chair trying to hide her new additions. "Yes, I have also changed. And it is quite hard for me too. So I would appreciate it if you didn't make things more difficult than they already are." Didi was really upset with Frank.

They had breakfast in silence until finally Didi got up to remove the dishes. Frank could then see her ass quite clearly. It was quite obvious, with the wobble of the flesh and the position of the lumps that her buttocks had transformed into tits, with nipples and everything. Frank could not believe what he was seeing.

"They are tits!" Frank said almost incredulously "You have tits on your back, and tits on your ass!" His tone was becoming quite dirty.

"Well yes, look, they are boobs, instead of buttocks I have boobs! And with these there are now six! Are you happy?" Didi said, visibly upset, and about to cry.

"But what about you? Have you seen yourself? With sausages instead of legs, no torso... crawling around like a... no, like two worms... and then jerking off at any time... you are one to talk!" Didi said, almost screaming, as he left the room slamming the door.

Didi was very affected by the situation, and Frank would not take it seriously.

She went to her room, where she stayed for a while, with her head lost in her thoughts. He

couldn't do anything that didn't remind her of the trauma she was going through. Every step, and sitting down made her feel the changes. She then took off her pants to have a better look. Indeed, her ass had become two very big tits. She touched a nipple, it felt exactly the same as those of her original breasts, but in the wrong place, a sensation that puzzled her a lot, like with the breasts on her back.

Then it occurred to her that she no longer wanted to provoke Frank, so she searched through all the clothes she had in her suitcase to find some way to make her own clothes, which she could adapt to her new self.

She found shirts, t-shirts, and some cloth. With a small sewing case he always carried she could improvise a bra that held her four breasts, in front and back.

A couple of hours later, Frank knocked on the door.

"Didi, open up, I come to apologize... Forgive me, please," Frank said.

"I'm so sorry to have offended you. If you let me in, I'll explain my behavior to you..."

Didi opened the door, seeing Frank on the floor on his gummy legs with arms crossed, waiting for her.

"Go on," said Didi.

Frank climbed onto the bed as best he could, but still had trouble, so Didi had to help him. Frank began to explain. "Yes, I masturbated as soon as you left the room. You were examining my leg, and I noticed a very... exciting heat. That's why I took the other one, and did the same. I got very hot, it turned me on. It was faster and more intense than I have ever experienced... that's why I... Well, it came out of my underpants, and my arousal was so great, I really couldn't help it! It was like when something itches a lot and you can't resist. It bothers me that you implied that I could not do what I wanted with my body, but I did not take into account that you have also undergone very drastic changes. I guess I am not coping well with this strange situation. I apologize." Frank said, clearly ashamed.

"For that and because, without me, you can do almost nothing..." Didi said, very sharply.

"Well, that too," and Frank started chuckling and cracked a smile.

"Well, I guess you're right. We are both very affected by the situation and the uncertainty. But now, more than ever, I think we should put aside our differences. I think what is yet to come will be even more complicated. It has been 3 days and still no one has appeared."

"Do you think we should go to the shed to continue working on the car?"

That is what they did. Frank got into the car, and spent the rest of the day trying to fix it, while Didi lent him a hand.

At the end of the day, when the sun went down, and without electricity to light their work, they decided that it was time to return to the hotel and end the day. They did not speak of it, but the

two were convinced that the next day something else will change. Their concern was evident, but they tried not to talk about it.

And so they fell asleep, each with their own thoughts and concerns.