

Day 4:

Frank was the first to wake up. Specifically, something that caressed his face woke him up, and moved to the rhythm of his own breathing, and tickled him. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw his own penis stroking his cheek. "God, my erection is huge... But, something is different..."

He looked down, and removed the sheet to observe his legs. Indeed, something had changed. His "legs", no longer the right word for them, had changed at the ends. The rounded tip had swollen, taking on a characteristic mushroom shape. Below this shape, the skin accumulated, forming small wrinkles. "If it was not impossible, I would say that it kind of looks like a foreskin, but that can't be." He took one of the ends, and just by touching it noticed that the sensations were unfamiliar. He got excited just by feeling it!

"What has happened to my legs?" They were becoming somewhat bizarre, and highly sexual. What was clear was that he could not leave his room like this, with his arousal Didi would notice and she would be angry again. Deciding to take advantage of the situation while she was still sleeping, he took his penis and began to masturbate. He then noticed that the two ends of his legs began to swell, and become increasingly hot, while his arousal increased. With each movement in his own penis he was clearer that his legs were mutating into penises too. The shape, the feelings, "God, I have never been so hot!"

He sucked his penis, and quickly reached orgasm, shooting a large stream of sperm through the air. Gradually, his legs lost their swelling, and everything returned to "normal", "But not for long..." he thought.

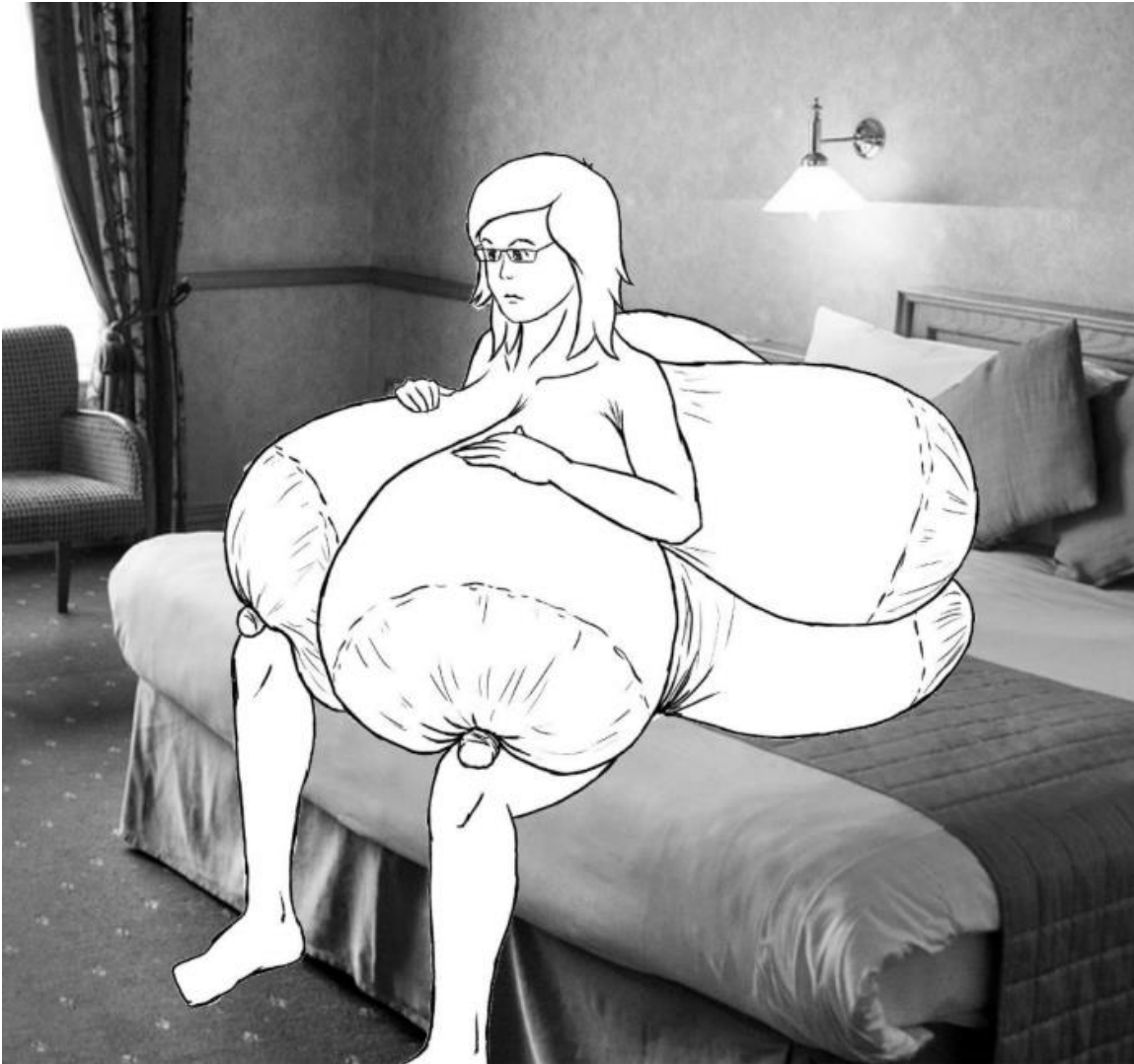
For her part, Didi was aware that she had slept longer than normal. Before she even opened her eyes, she felt trapped, as if something was wrapping her, slightly. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a large mass of flesh that hadn't been there last night. She was lying on her side, and her whole body was covered by it. It took her 5 seconds to understand what was happening, but in the end her brain figured out her situation.

Her breasts had grown enormously! It was totally inhuman. A brutal mass of flesh. She tried to get up, but they were very heavy! It took a lot of effort, but she could sit on the bed. Her breasts now settled on her thighs, overflowing her knees, and forming a practically horizontal surface at the height of her chin. The breasts on her back had suffered the same fate, but these rested on the breasts formed in her buttocks. That is, she now had 6 breasts the size of beach balls. But there was something else.

She tried to stand up. Her breasts then hung to her knees, falling naturally. They did not look artificial. They were real. She went to the bathroom, and realized how difficult it is to walk with such a weight allowed to swing freely. As soon as she peered into the mirror, her own outlandish image stunned her. She was no longer human, but there was something else. She looked taller and bigger. She had grown at least 10cm in height, and something had changed in her groin.

She had to part his breasts to see her vagina. "My vagina... is also changing! It's bigger?" Now her vagina extended up at least twice as far as before, and her outer lips were more fleshy and

swollen. "And my clitoris? God, it's huge, about the size of a ping pong ball..."



"This can't be happening... It only mutates sexual organs? This is a nightmare... And when was help coming?" All these thoughts were interrupted when Frank knocked on the door.

"Didi, are you okay? Have you also changed again?"

Didi thought about covering up, but given the huge size of her breasts, it was going to be impossible. "My intimate parts... well, they are hidden behind the masses of flesh." She opened the door resignedly. "Yes, I have changed again. Things are not better."

"Oh my God! Didi, you are huge!" Frank didn't believe his eyes. He remained speechless for a while at the door, while Didi went to find something to use as clothes. Despite having masturbated just 10 minutes ago, another intense erection made his penis rise out of his pants. And his legs also began to swell again.

Didi did not realize Frank's situation, and kept looking for things to wear, trying on t-shirts, pants,

underwear, which were all useless in her current state, but with every attempt she manipulated her big breasts, both in front and back, which was leaving Frank terribly excited. As soon as she realized she said: "Frank... my God, can't you not contain yourself? Don't you realize how serious this situation is? I can barely get dressed! And I can hardly move!"

"Didi, I'm sorry, I swear it's involuntary. This feeling is unbearable. I'm super excited, and that I just masturbated ten minutes ago..." Frank said, already missing the sensations.

"Frank! Don't tell me those things, please!" Didi said, annoyed.

"Excuse me! Is that... you have seen yourself? You are the most erotic thing I've ever seen!" Frank said.

He wasn't lying. Her breasts were giant, with her huge nipples, and because he hadn't seen her vagina, she realised they were going through the same ordeal. She uselessly tried to cover herself a bit.

"Well, excuse me, I'm going... to my room. See you in a little while..." Frank said. There was some frustration in his voice. He was very conflicted about his sexual outbursts, the uncontrolled libido, having someone as erotic as Didi was right now there with him, and not being able to do anything with her.

Didi didn't need any description of what he was going to do in his room, it was pretty clear. But she couldn't do anything about it, so she let him do it. What options did they have? Was there anything else that could be done? Still no one came to rescue them, and there was no sign of anything else outside.

She began to think how to dress. And the only way she could think of, was to throw a blanket over herself. It was the only thing that could cover her. She could not even wear panties, since her new buttocks prevented them. And even if she could wear them, her extra large vagina would protrude above. It was impressive, reaching just 3cm from her belly button.

She had an impulse to more closely observe her changes, a mixture of horror and curiosity. But her common sense and decency prevented her from acting on it. "That isn't right, besides, this body is no longer mine, and it would be counterproductive," she tried to convince herself.

She went down to prepare breakfast, and Frank arrived half an hour later dressed, as much as he could be, in sweatpants, which were comically too tight. From the end of the pants, the mushroom heads of what remained of his legs stood out. The pants were too short, because more than 30cm of flesh stood out in the air. He also put on a shirt, which, having no torso, hung up where his knees had been. At least he could crawl on the ground without hurting his new members.

They had breakfast, and Didi took him back to the shed, helping him try to fix the vehicle.

After a few hours, Frank came to a sad conclusion. The car without an alternator, after a new one from another car was installed, was found to have more electrical problems. The entire starting system was burned, and all the wiring had to be changed. They found that the car

without a transmission had been waiting on custom parts to be able to replace it, because it would not fit with the parts currently installed. And without machine tools with which to work the metal, it would be impossible to mount it. And still, once the transmission was fixed, there were other things that had failed and needed repairs. The conclusions were not very encouraging.

"But something has to be done, we've been working on this for more than 3 days," Didi said desperately.

"It is what it is, but I am more screwed than you, believe me. I have reached a point that I can not continue. I don't think I could start any car. Those which have electronics can not start, because the whole system depends on them functioning. And these two with carburetors have more problems that need fixing than the rest. It's a real mess." Frank said wiping his hands.
"Please take me inside, I'm very tired"

Frank, besides being tired, was also fed up. Tired of being trapped at the motel, tired of having no signs of life outside, and above all, tired of having to suppress his own libido, especially with having a girl with 6 giant tits right next to him.

Didi wasn't stupid and knew that Frank's spirits were getting worse. In addition to the complicated situation they had, She also knew that his libido was killing him. And she was partly at fault. Well, not her, it was her damn breasts, which caused her nothing but disgust.

They returned to the motel, and in silence each one went to his own room. Frank went to take a shower, and Didi went to prepare dinner.

They also dined in silence, and each went to his bed.

Frank was almost asleep, when Didi knocked on the door. "May I come in?" she asked.

"Yes, of course, go ahead, are you all right?" Frank asked.

Didi entered with a candle, which dimly lit the room. She was dressed with a simple blanket on top, but he could see her curves underneath, in any case. Frank thought, "Great, here she comes to turn me on and then leave me lying here..."

"Yes, of course, I just wanted to talk," Didi said, "I'm very worried we will not be able to repair a vehicle. And because we have seen no movement here, it seems to me that we will have to be here longer than we would have liked. Your movement is limited, and my changes get worse every time, if I keep mutating at this rate. I've been thinking about it all afternoon, and I think we have to start adjusting to the idea that if we want to survive, we're going to have to prepare to be here for a long time," Didi said solemnly.

"You mean rationing the food, and other supplies?" Frank asked.

"Yes, and not only that. We need to get water and try to grow food. Come on, we have to be self-sufficient with what we have here. I think we have everything we need, but we will need to work very hard."

"Yes, I hope you're wrong, but I think you're right. I think near here, a couple of kilometers away, there is a well for the fields to the north. And we have tools to assemble things, and we can disassemble an engine to make a water pump..." Frank started to think out loud.

"Yes, yes, exactly, but all of that we can plan tomorrow. I think we will have time. If I have not miscalculated, we have supplies for more than three months, if we ration them well. By then, we should already be able to get our own food. " Didi said. "But there is another important thing we have to talk about," Didi said, pausing.

"What's up?" Frank asked, without really understanding what she was trying to say.

"Well, how important it is for our livelihood to get food, we need to maintain a positive outlook. We are both here alone, if we do not each do our part, and maintain a high morale, it will be very easy to let things go until everything fails," Didi said, as if changing the subject.

"I don't know where you're going with this," answered Frank.

"Well, I see you getting more and more discouraged, not only with the car problem, I'm not stupid, I see how you look at me, and every little while your penis comes out of your pants, and I think you're feeling frustrated, which could eventually deteriorate our relationship, and if we don't get along, we won't survive," argued Didi.

Frank said nothing, just blushed, while moving slightly trying to hide another erection.

"So, I think we're both going to have to make a sacrifice, for the common good, if you agree," Didi said, also turning red as a tomato.

"What do you mean?" Frank asked. He could hardly believe where the conversation was going.

Didi got up and slowly dropped the blanket that enveloped her to the floor, showing her two huge breasts. The sight made Frank's penis slip out of his pants again, and he noticed how almost instantly his two legs swelled, increasing his temperature.

Didi was taller than before, practically 1.9 metres, but still, her breasts hung almost to her knees. Her nipples, in the geometric center of each tit, was as big as a clenched fist, and the dark areola covered almost half the volume. In her silhouette, in the light of the candle, Frank could see the shape of the breasts on her back, as big as her front two. And from her butt hung two others of the same size, almost touching the ground. Frank was speechless before the sight.



Didi approached the bed, her breasts wobbling from side to side, bouncing against each other. She tried to sit next to him, but after a brief struggle ending in failure, took her left breast with both hands, and with some effort, offered it to Frank.

"Can you help me? I just can't climb up on my own," Didi said. She felt embarrassed.

Frank took her breast with both hands, and held it over him, while Didi took the other and tried to get on the bed, struggling with such a weight. She succeeded, but with the size of the bed, Frank was totally surrounded by flesh. Her two front breasts were on top of him, specifically on his legs, while the two nipples pointed straight at his face. Frank had no words.

"Well, this is what you wanted, right?" Didi said.

"I... I..." Frank couldn't articulate anything. He was too excited. His penis was going to burst. His hands, almost of their own accord, went directly to the breasts in front of him and started caressing. When Didi said nothing, he understood that as permission, so he stroked his hand across her breast until he reached the nipple. He started stroking it slowly. Didi closed her eyes, throwing her head back. She was clearly enjoying it.

In fact, Didi was also secretly excited. And deep down she had gone to Frank's room for this purpose, because her libido was not going to let her sleep all night. And she already had too many erogenous points to manage them alone.

Frank began to tighten his grip on her nipples with increasing force, massaging the fleshh, and making Didi enjoy as she had never enjoyed. "My nipples are so sensitive! I have never felt like

this. And Frank is manipulating them so well... but wait, I have 4 more..."

As best she could, she grabbed a breast from her back. It was large enough to bend over itself and orient the nipple so that she could grab it herself. It was a glorious feeling. Having three nipples all being played with at the same time was very exciting.

The situation became increasingly wild. Their taboos, and their rational thoughts were overshadowed by excitement. They were past the point of no return, they could not stop this new pleasurable element to their relationship even if they wanted.

Frank then took his penis and began to lick it as best he could, because with Didi's breasts everywhere he found it difficult to move. Beside him, Didi tried to get up and pull her breasts apart, which fell on both sides of the bed, bringing her face close to Frank's penis, and without a word began to go down on him. Frank was seeing stars. It was an incredible feeling. In addition he could see Didi's back, with her 4 breasts facing the ceiling. Frank came right away, it was impossible to endure much more.

Didi was a little surprised, and a little disappointed to be done so soon. She tried to withdraw, but Frank prevented her.

"This isn't over," said Frank. Then he pulled on his right leg, trying to pull it out from under Didi's breasts. When it emerged, it was already swollen and about to burst, and the appearance of foreskin was increasingly recognizable. Didi was surprised, it was the first time she had seen him in that state.

"Frank, your leg... it seems... it seems..." Didi said, almost speechless.

"I think it's becoming that. The feelings are the same," said Frank, starting to stroke the skin up and down. Then Didi sat up, leaving her rear breasts resting on the bed, and the front ones right in front of Frank. His right leg was caught between the two tits, while Didi stroked him, kissing him first, and then licking him. Frank then confirmed to Didi that indeed, his legs, while not yet completely, felt as if they were giant penises.



They went on like this for a while, until Frank gave a shout of pleasure. He had reached the greatest orgasm he had ever had.

Didi stepped back, letting Frank enjoy the sensation, but when she tried to get up, Frank stopped her again. "I have another one here, remember?" Frank said, pointing to his left leg.

Then Didi, horny as she was, saw a lightbulb come on and it occurred to her what to do with this second course. She got to her knees, and tried to move Frank's leg towards her vagina. This time she got to enjoy him.

"But what are you doing? That won't fit you..." Frank couldn't even finish the sentence, when Didi introduced what 4 days ago was his left leg, into her enlarged new vagina.

"God!" Frank's vision swam, and Didi's too. Her vagina had grown enormously, as if to accommodate such a mass of flesh. This feeling surpassed by far all the sensations they had had up to that point. Didi then started moving up and down. Frank was holding his leg with his hands, trying to move it along with Didi's hip movements. Breasts hung above Frank. Occasionally the nipple lined up with his mouth he tried to bite it. This caused Didi more impulses of pleasure. This continued for almost 10 minutes, moving with each other, until in the end the two arrived at orgasm at almost the same time. And what an orgasm. If the previous ones had seemed unbeatable, this was even better.

They fell to the bed, Didi occupying virtually all of it, so that Frank had to settle for lying on top of Didi, using her huge breasts as pillows. His legs coiled along her body, justifiably resting.

But a few minutes later, his original penis hardened into an erection again.

"This time you're going to have to wait..." Didi said, and after a while he fell asleep.