

Day 10:

Five days have passed since they organized their new "survival plan," as Didi liked to call it. Five days in which they had worked very hard, taking into account the limitations that their new bodies presented. No one had appeared in the 10 days since the explosion, and there were no signs that anyone could be expected in the near future.

As Didi and Frank suspected, their bodies continued to change. As usual, they mutated only at night, as if the changes required control of their bodies to progress. In fact, they tried to stay awake to see the changes as they happened, but found that it was impossible. They fell into a deep sleep and stayed unconscious until late in the morning. Their current changes are not as drastic as in the early days, but day by day their bodies continued to become more and more strange.

By now, they were barely recognisable as the people who initially emerged from after the explosion. Such had been the extent of the changes. And over the last 5 days, the changes had continued to be dramatic.

The survival plan was progressing quite well. While they were unable to get a vehicle working, using spare parts they were able to repair the diesel engine that ran the water pump and get it working again. Frank managed to fix it, although Didi had thought he wouldn't be able to. He had needed to salvage the engine parts from three cars to find the right parts, which was a lot of work, especially given the condition of his body. Alos, the engine was a mile away from the motel, and Didi had to push him in his cart there every time. But they finally fixed it, and now they have a reliable water supply. That was one of the most important goals in the plan.

Didi, on the other hand, primarily organized the food, and through tight rationing, she was able to budget food for three months, in addition to designating some fruits to use as seeds.

The next goal was electricity. This was quite complicated, as it was not very efficient to use diesel fuel to power a generator for long term use. With the reserves they had, that would last about 2 and a half months. And they needed to prioritize it for the water pump, and reserve some in case they got a vehicle working.

There were alternatives, and Didi was considering wind turbines using car alternators. They would figure something out.

"Very well, Didi, now that we have our water source secured, shall we make it official and release the valves?"

Frank had proposed to activate sprinklers that they found in the fields near their water supply in order to cool off the hot air outside. Despite it being autumn, the days were still very hot for the time of year and this particular area. He considered that the explosion might be connected in some way.

Didi accepted, removing the little clothes she was wearing. Basically blankets and some shirts, to contain the huge amounts of flesh bulging from her form. These days, due to the mutations,

the concept of modesty markedly diminished. Didi no longer felt ashamed of her body, she did consider it as something distinct from her original body, but it was also physically impossible to cover it enough to be considered “decent”, since sexual organs made up the majority of her body. She simply tried to wear clothes for practical purposes such as protection. She was no longer ashamed when Frank saw her body. She had concluded it would be way too cumbersome and complicated to stay covered, so she simply didn’t try, and Frank had no objection. Even Frank’s multiple erections did not bother Didi, who understood after long discussions that since Frank was 80% penis, it would be impossible to hide. Besides, she thought, it wasn’t hurting anyone.

Didi began by taking off the two shirts she was wearing, one on each of her new torsos. On either side of her head, her arms had mutated into twin torsos, one on each side, and her ribcage had greatly expanded to accommodate them. After five days of changes, they were full female human torsos, with two arms, two generous C-cup breasts, but only a small bulge at the neck instead of a head. If not for this detail, and were they an appropriate height, they would be indistinguishable from normal human torsos.



Didi had lost her original arms, but now she had four in total. The change, despite occurring slowly over the last 5 days, had not been too fast for her to get used to so many new limbs. When she woke up and noticed the new, fully formed arms, her brain had been wired to control them, but she had not yet learned coordination. She tried to move the arm of one of her torsos, and the other three moved in tandem. It was quite disconcerting to have her limb sensations multiplied, and trying to control so many limbs that she didn't have before.

However, with each passing hour, and focusing on the details, she was learning to move each of her four arms independently little by little.

With some effort, she finally managed to remove her right torso's shirt, revealing the attractive breasts on it, followed by the left's shirt.

Her head was now situated between these two torsos, a little squished, but somehow her neck had "lowered" into her sternum, ending up between her new torsos. As for her original chest, it had grown considerably, both in width and length. It would be appropriate for a two and a half metre tall giant, and needed to be, for the simple reason that it supports what were originally A cup breasts.

During these past few days her breasts had not stopped their continuous growth, not speeding up but not slowing down, they didn't seem like they would stop anytime soon.

Didi used her four arms to free the blankets she used as a bra, which wrapped around both her front and back breasts. Once she released the knot, her breasts fell into their natural position, slapping her in the stomach. The cloth fell to the floor, revealing her nipples, which had also continued to change. Now they were fleshy cylinders of just over fifty centimetres in length and about six inches in diameter, which hung off her breasts with gravity. Her areola had expanded as well, and small lumps were growing from the base of her original nipple. More were appearing every day..

What took the most effort for Didi was to release the fabric she wore as a skirt, which was tied around her waist. She had to press her two torsos together in order to reach the knot holding together the skirt that covered her crotch, or now, more accurately, chotches. Her legs had also mutated, splitting into three large legs on each side, proportional to her huge torso. They were in a row on each side, one in front of the other, and between the front two sets of legs was the most enormous human vagina that anyone could imagine. With a clitoris the size of a soccer ball, on both sides the skin hung like curtains, hiding the tremendous hole that was her vagina, surrounded by large and full lips.

Practically, now Didi had to always squat, since the breasts that once were her buttocks had also grown, even faster than her upper breasts. Their weight was so great that she dragged them along behind her. This is why her now removed skirt was necessary. Once all her clothes were removed, Didi asked Frank to activate the sprinklers.

"Whenever you want, Frank," Didi said.

Frank then crawled to the crank, and using his two gigantic prehensile penises, brought the ends together to rotate the tap, opening it, and releasing the water to spray onto Didi's large body.

Compared to Didi, Frank had also continued to change, but not as drastically and in so many ways.

His body was now simply a 3 or 4 meter long cylinder, each end with a foreskin and penis head.

It was as if two penises had been joined together at the bases. In the area of the union, at the top side of the cylinder, was his head, flanked on both sides with what had previously been his arms and were now two huge bags of flesh, which would not have looked out of place on a woman's chest, for each had their own nipple and areola, although the nipple was long and thick, and it seemed that Frank could somehow control it.

Frank also discovered that his penises were prehensile. They were weak, but it allowed him to move like a snake or worm would. He was also able to use them to manipulate things roughly and clumsily, but it gave him some "independence." It was clear that he still needed Didi to do most things, however.

"God, the water feels great! Frank, come here," Didi said, visibly animated by the water spray.

Frank moved as best he could, and seeing him struggling, Didi approached him and used her two front legs to grab Frank and raise him to her two front breasts, while supported herself with her remaining four legs. She cupped her front breasts with her legs, making a kind of "bed" where she kept Frank. They had already practiced this configuration, because it was a comfortable and practical way to move around. Frank supported her breasts, and his two penises curved around her back, so that he was held and in a horizontal position, leaving his head at the height of Didi's. She used her arms to catch him if necessary. In this position Didi returned to the sprinklers, allowing Frank to enjoy the refreshing sensation.



"I really wanted to cool off this way..." Frank said.

After a good soak, the two went to a grassy area, and lay down to dry in the sun.

"Well, you can cross this one off your survival plan, right?" Frank asked.

"That's a good point. But we still have lots of work left," Didi said.

"I know, but I'm feeling useless. There isn't much I can do anymore," Frank said, as he moved his front penis, pointing it at Didi.

"This is all I have now, and I can't manipulate things or pick up tools." Since his arms became breasts, Frank's mood had plummeted. Didi had noticed, and tried to cheer him up in the best way could encourage two connected penises.

"We've already discussed this, Frank. You don't have arms, but I have more. I can do the work and you tell me what screw I have to tighten. Besides, we're playing tonight?" Didi said.

Though she recalled the sexual taboos from before the explosion, her rational mind understood that the situation had changed dramatically, and to maintain their mental health they had needs that had to be fulfilled. Frank was aroused almost all day, although in most cases he could control his erections. He certainly needed sex more often than Didi. She also experienced an uncontrolled libido, although she also made serious efforts not to get irreversibly carried away. She compromised, because if they let their instincts take control they knew there was a chance they would not be able to stop, and jeopardize their survival plan. So she decided to have a wild night every two days. They both needed it, and it maintained some sanity.

"Yes, I know, believe me, I'm counting down the hours," said Frank, despair in his voice.

"Well, it's getting dark. Do you think we're dry enough and I can start making dinner?" Didi asked.

"Sure, carry me inside, I'm tired of crawling on the ground," Frank said.

Every hour it seemed Didi gained more skill with her new arms, she was now able to do two things at once, which Frank saw with amazement. Despite having seen the changes over time, he still couldn't get used to her incredible body. It fascinated him, and he felt a little envy. She had so many limbs, and he had none. All he had left was to manipulate his penises, and this skill was slow to improve.

He could no longer climb up to the table, and was now more comfortable on the floor, on a carpet that Didi had prepared for this purpose. He used his two masses of flesh as a support. He still had a little control, could orient them more or less, because they were still wired in his brain as arms. At this point they couldn't decide if they were breasts, because of their shape or appearance, or testicles, because of their position and theoretical function. It had been the subject of some joking between the two.

So using these breasts as a base, he was able to bend his rear penis around, passing it next to

his face, and by retracting both foreskins by dragging them along the ground he had the limited ability to pick up objects. The food that Didi prepared was usually sandwiches or pieces of fruit that he could hold. Frank preferred to be able to eat on his own, but there were some meals she made that required Didi to lend him a hand.



Didi didn't mind helping Frank with all his daily needs. She still saw him as someone less fortunate, and she continued to feel guilty having mutations that gave her more freedom and abilities, while Frank became increasingly limited and dependent. Despite her initial hesitations about sex, Didi no longer had any issues with physical contact. She didn't care that Frank's two penises rubbed all over her body while she transported him from one place to another. In fact, from her logical point of view it was much more practical than continuing to use the shopping cart. After all, she had limbs to spare, and Frank was very well restrained.

Over time their cooperation increased, mostly because they had no choice, with Frank guiding Didi with his knowledge of mechanics and Didi carrying out the physical labour.

That night, they had sex.

But Didi considered it not an act of love, but a physiological necessity. She would be lying if she said she didn't enjoy it just as much or even more than Frank did, but she was hesitant to acknowledge it. Didi no longer fit down the hallways, so they converted one of the rooms on the ground floor as her new bedroom, with large doors. She didn't need a bed, just a carpet in one of the corners, since her rear breasts made perfect pillows for all her weight. So, lying down, she took advantage of her new legs, using them as extra arms, all six of them, for heavy tasks, and she still had four on her two extra torsos for more delicate things.

Also, in this position, her gigantic vagina was perfectly exposed. It didn't take much for her to turn Frank on, just exposing her lips, and rubbing her gigantic clitoris was more than enough to give him an erection.

So, that night would be a night of relief for them both, but something was different. Didi, lying on her huge rear breasts, and using 6 powerful limbs, grasped the helpless Frank as if he were a large sausage, as he wasn't fully hard yet. With her two hind legs, she separated her two large front breasts, and put Frank's front penis in between them, then squeezing them around him. Didi's breasts left Frank hanging upside down. Frank, feeling like he was in heaven, couldn't say a word. 80% of his body was sexual organs, so the sensations were wonderful. As his erection grew, the glans emerged from Didi's breasts, peeking out and arriving directly in front of Didi's face. She took the opportunity to use her two torsos and four arms to caress it, and bring it closer to her face.

Although Didi would never admit it, the sight of such a large penis greatly excited her. She fantasized about sucking and licking him, playing with him, and being penetrated by him. She was excited to see how he would feel with his current changes, because such a large sexual organ should be very pleasurable.

As soon as Didi began to lick the glans, Frank's other penis, which hung between the lips of Didi's vagina, also began to get erect. Then Didi used her four front legs, which were holding Frank, to grasp him as if he was a firm rod, and move him between her breasts up and down. Frank's head and breasts were jiggling right where Didi wanted, bouncing over her breasts, rubbing up and down, almost out of control, but she wasn't worried it was hurting him.

Didi also took advantage of the three meter long phallus that was stroking between her legs to rub it against her clitoris, becoming more and more aroused. "God, if we let our sexual impulses take over we could be having perfect sex 12 hours a day, but that would mean the end of our survival."

Didi noticed that every time she saw Frank's face he was close to reaching his limit and losing control. She stopped, so as not to end the fun early, although she knew he could come twice, since Frank was able to ejaculate his two penises separately.

"Are you alright, Frank?" Didi said.

"Yes... yes, almost, ugh... it's amazing... I wish I could do something for you too..." Frank said, with some resignation. Erect as he was, he could not move any part of his body, except his head.

"There is something you can do..." Didi said. She guided his head close to one of her long nipples. Frank immediately understood her intentions, and tried to suck Didi's long appendage into his mouth. Surprisingly, Frank was able to fit in his mouth in its entirety, and slowly swallowed it little by little. He was shocked at how much length he could fit in his throat. Of course, his anatomy had completely changed. Didi felt great pleasure as Frank swallowed her huge nipple, and Frank massaged it with his mouth and played with it with his tongue. Didi reached a mini orgasm, which turned her face completely red.

"Frank, I didn't know you could do that!" Didi said, pleasantly surprised. "But it's time to get serious."



She moved Frank, and guided him so that he could slowly enter her vagina. Her front two legs grasped Frank, the two central ones opened her lips revealing her gaping vagina, while the back two parted her breasts to give her a front row view of the action.

Slowly she inserted Frank into her huge vagina, and the sensations for both were incredible. Didi slid him in up to his breasts, placing his head in intimate contact with her clitoris, which Frank immediately took advantage of, treating it just as he had just done with her nipple.

Didi thrust Frank in and out repeatedly with an increasingly forceful rhythm. Frank licked her clitoris every time he came in contact, so Didi building towards a double orgasm. On an increasingly chaotic quest for pleasure, Didi and Frank were about to reach orgasm almost simultaneously.

Finally, Frank was the first to unload, and then Didi, in a furious climax. They had felt pleasure like this before, but it was impossible to get used to such sensations. But Frank still had another penis, and Didi still gas in her tank, and the second round lasted longer than the first. The night was still young.

Once Frank reached orgasm, and ejaculated inside Didi, they were so tired, and the experience left them both so relaxed, that they easily fell into a deep sleep.