

Day 11:

The next morning, Didi woke up first, and as always, new sensations made their way to her brain. The first realization was they were in the position as they were the previous evening . "What a night! I think it was the most pleasurable thus far..." Still, they were in exactly the same position, and most significantly, Frank was still inside her. She had noticed without opening her eyes. "He's in there, warm, juicy... sweet? Hold on, I'm sensing something that I shouldn't be... Frank... does he taste sweet? Do I have taste buds in my vagina?" Didi was able to move some muscles inside her vagina, making swallowing motions. She felt wads of Frank's semen, and she was able to swallow them deeper inside her vagina, which she sensed had a sweet taste. "Can I taste things in my vagina? I would never have imagined it."

"And it tastes good... very good..." She kept squeezing her vagina, trying to squeeze every last drop of Frank's semen, which made the penis inside her begin to swell. She abruptly stopped, she was causing an erection, but she knew now was not the time to have sex again. "If we can't control ourselves, we will enter a downward spiral... but it's so good... the flavour of Frank's semen in my vagina, it is... addictive... But we can't continue now. I can still control my urges," Didi repeated to herself.

Then she tried to focus on her body, which she felt was different in ways other than her vagina. "How have I mutated today?" She said, resignedly.

She opened her eyes and looked down. There was her body, her two giant breasts leaning to each side of her vast chest, they were so large that she could barely see her nipples. Below was her vagina, and she could see Frank still inside her. She poked his head, which rested on her large clitoris, using it as a pillow, while her large inner lips cradled him. "He must be very comfortable in there," she thought. Frank's breasts protruded to the sides, hanging along her vagina. She could also feel them. Her body was lying on her two back breasts, which were like two giant mattresses. "They must have grown a little more, and their nipples... I can see them even from here... they are huge, for God's sake... But so far... nothing else has changed... How strange..." She thought, until she looked up.

More specifically, up to her right. She tried to lift her two torsos, raising them vertically, and she noticed masses of flesh falling over her head, covering it almost completely and preventing her from seeing anything. The hands on her torsos began to grope blindly, tracing the masses, until she could grab them, and lift them. They were her breasts. The right torso had developed large breasts, an M cup at least, with fat and protruding nipples, but the left torso had developed extra breasts, as large as the upper ones. And all in one night. But there was something else, her arms felt something that hadn't been there previously. She tried to move the torsos to get a better view, and she saw that two new stumps were growing behind her arms on each torso.

It didn't take a huge stretch of the imagination to guess that new limbs were growing. "More limbs! This body is going to be crazy, if I can barely control six legs and four arms... and more are growing..." But that wasn't all. Resting in the cleavage of her breasts on both torsos, she noticed new appendages. She couldn't see them well, but she touched them with her hands, and she recognised them as fleshy tubes, and following it she found that they grew from the

neck of each torso. They were about 30 centimetres long, and five or six inches in diameter. Each was like a tube of flabby meat, and she couldn't see anything beyond that. "Am I missing anything else?" She thought.

She bent a torso more, and it twisted enough that she could see what she really had there, and indeed, it was a fleshy tube, its position causing it to hang along with its breasts, down the torso's front.

Resigned to her new changes, and still tired, she dropped her torsos back to a horizontal position on her "mattresses", as she considered her back breasts, and she remained there, lost in thought. "If Frank is still asleep, I'm not going to wake him up, besides, he feels really good in there..."

"It's amazing what has happened to us, and what I've become" she thought. Despite the weirdness, her body felt great, and everything she did generated pleasure. Her big and multiple breasts, her huge vagina, "not to mention my nipples... these long nipples..." She could barely see them now, for they hung away from her on both sides. She was curious, and used her two front legs to move her breasts and bring them together in front of her face.

"My goodness, they are so huge..." She thought. Even so, her nipples, which seemed to have grown even more in length and diameter, were still hidden on both sides of her breasts, but as she had more legs, she used the two middle ones to grab the nipples. Without needing to move her breasts, she was able to bring them right in front of her face.

"Hold on... they look very strange." Indeed, at the tip of each, there was a pile of wrinkled flesh, forming a small hole. This instantly caught her attention. "Now I have a hole in my nipples? Is it to produce milk? It will be in industrial quantities if so. This requires a closer look." So he maneuvered her right torso, and used her hands to touch the ends of her nipples. The wrinkled flesh looked more like skin, which he could grab and stretch. It was quite elastic. And it seemed that there was something inside the hole. "It can't be. I recognise what this is," she said, as she began to get nervous.

With care, she started to retract the skin from the end of her nipple backwards and could begin to see how a smooth, pink, fleshy dome appeared, which felt tremendously good as she removed the skin. She continued to lower the skin, and the pink dome began to define itself more, immediately confirming her suspicions when the glans was revealed as the entire skin was retracted. Her hands pulled back at the sight. "It can't be... This is too much!" She said out loud.

Her two front legs held her breasts together, her middle legs held her nipples near her face, and her right torso's arms slowly approached her new discovery: her nipples had become very big and long penises. "But I am a woman! Why do I have a male organ?" She couldn't understand. But there it was, right in front of her face, defying logic. Then she realized, "Will I be the first person to feel both sexes at the same time?" That caused her to be extremely curious.

Throughout her life, she had never felt the passion for sex that boys felt, she had always been shy, and had seen penises as ugly and grotesque. They didn't attract her attention too much,

except for how good she felt when she was penetrated. But since her first transformation, and now seeing what Frank was becoming, her perceptions had begun to change. If she had been repulsed before, she now considered Frank's large whole-body penises erotic, and one big erogenous zone. She began to wonder how he felt, since Frank was aroused and horny practically all day long. "Well, now I have one... no... kidding, I have two!" They were much larger than a man's average penis.



Her hands on her right torso returned to the newly discovered organ, and held it up a little. It was very hot, and heavier than she expected. The surface was very smooth, and as she stroked it, she shivered. "God... it is super sensitive!" She thought. She kept stroking it more softly, until she reached the frenulum. "Oh... it feels great here!" She continued to caress it, noticing how she was getting hotter, and more horny, almost without realizing it. She was more curious than sensible.

"Now to cover it..." She said, then he slid the skin over the glans again, covering it completely. "Wow, this is very practical. And to expose it I only have to..." And she retracted the skin again revealing the glans. This caused her pleasure to grow "Wow... I'm getting..." Without realizing it, her other nipple was growing in size and becoming stiff, and it hit her in the face, almost entering her mouth.

"What the hell?" She said, when she realized that the other penis was almost fully erect. "My God, this feels... I'm super horny!" She said to himself. She lifted her other torso, and with her hands he took the unruly nipple. "It's so hard! But the skin... keep moving..." She said as she unconsciously moved it back and forth, covering and uncovering the head. "My god! Now I see

why boys are always horny!" She thought. But her other penis, also wanting in on the action, now stiffened and inadvertently hit her in the eye and knocked away her glasses. "Wow, I have to be careful..." Her two torsos had each nipple in their hands, with her head right between the two heads. The hands were rubbing the skin, stroking up and down on each nipple. Her excitement was growing. They were stiff as wooden stakes, but the base of each nipple was in a large mass of soft flesh, so they were very maneuverable. I could even push them more into her breasts, and move them anywhere. She helped herself with her legs so she could hold her nipples while she masturbated them.

She was able to clearly see how the glans, a few inches from her face, was swelling and growing, as if ready to explode. Then she realized. "What if... How would it feel if..." She thought. She stopped her movements, and brought the right penis to her mouth. She stuck out her tongue, and hesitantly licked the top of the glans. She squeezed her eyes shut from pleasure, and was overwhelmed by the sensation. "I have to put it in my mouth! It feels great!" She continued masturbating with both nipples, alternating sucking one and then the other, each time with more intensity.

There seemed to be no end to the increasing pleasure, but unfortunately she heard something from below.

"Didi! Is everything alright up there?" Frank asked, already awake. Scared, Didi stopped suddenly, and used her legs to separate her huge breasts, holding the new penises and trying to hide them from Frank. But as she looked down, she realized that hiding them would not be possible.



Didi's clitoris, too, had become aroused, and immensely grown. Additionally, it was shaped like a huge penis too! The only difference was that her inner labia hung from the frenulum like curtains. And there was Frank, still tucked into her vagina, his head cast aside to make room for Didi's new clitoris, while her labia almost covered Frank's head.

"God, Frank, sorry! I have mutated again, as you can see..." Didi said.

"Well, from here I can't see more than this part of your clitoris... my goodness... it's almost as big as one of my penises." Frank said.

"Ha, of course, the main changes are up here..." Didi said, a little embarrassed.

"Can you... show them to me?" Frank said, after a few seconds of silence.

"I... it's that... well... what does it matter..." Didi said, realizing that hiding them would be silly.

With her front legs, she released her large breasts, dropping them, raising her central torso, and with her other legs she took the nipples and directed them, still erect, towards where she sensed Frank was.

"This is what has happened to my nipples, in addition to the fact that more arms are growing on my torsos, and their breasts have also changed." Didi said with some resignation. "In addition, I have also noticed that... Hey! What are you doing?" Didi said suddenly, when Frank took a glans into his mouth.

"Sorry! You have these penises here... next to my face... I couldn't help it! What does it feel like to have male organs?" He said laughing.

"Don't do it again, unless I ask you to, of course..." Didi said, a little annoyed. "Well, they feel... they feel great, obviously... now I understand why you're always horny!"

"Hey, and why... why don't you finish what you were doing? I've been awake for a while, with this clit here constantly bumping me, and your vagina massaging me... Can you do two things at once?" Frank said.

"We shouldn't... we can tomorrow, not to... Frank!" Didi said, when Frank sucked on the glans closest to him again. Didi suddenly raised her large breasts, causing her nipples to swing and hit her, one in the chest and the other in the face, making a slap sound. With her nipples back in her torsos' hands, she felt excited again. And could not suppress it. "What the hell..." She thought.

So she went back to work. She lay back on her giant rear breasts, those on her ass and. She also reclined her head back. Her front legs grasped Frank, and began to move him gently in and out of her vagina. Her middle legs masturbated Frank's outside penis, and her rear legs held her breasts close to her face, so that her torsos could manipulate both nipples. Sucking, masturbating, penetrating, she was being pleased in three places at the same time. There were too many sensations at once... She had to pause playing with her penises to focus on Frank and her clitoris... then stop to switch back to her penises... she was getting overwhelmed!

Then, after focusing more on the penises, she finally managed to ejaculate with the two, shooting jets of sperm onto her face and torsos. The two orgasms persisted, prolonged by continued impulses of pleasure. One before the other. For more than half a minute she kept ejaculating, shooting semen, causing a temporary paralysis while having as much enjoyment as she had ever had.

A few seconds later, she noticed more sensations from her clitoris, while Frank licked it greedily. Then, she focused on this other pleasure point. And she kept thrusting Frank inside with more and more intensity. She masturbated her large clitoris, coordinating it with penetration, compounding her pleasure. Finally, after several long minutes, and some clitoral orgasms, Frank came.

Didi felt the spray of sperm hit inside her, and could taste it again. This time it was much sweeter, and very nice. Once finished, Frank was in ecstasy, totally motionless, enjoying the moment. Didi noticed new muscles moving inside her vagina. It was like massaging Frank, but with her vagina. But she noticed something more strange. It felt like something was moving inside her. And interestingly, she could control it. She could touch and feel Frank's glans, move across it, and caress it. "Is it like a tongue? Or a tentacle? What kind of body is this? What is happening to me?" But she couldn't stop experimenting with the new sensations. Her "thing" found Frank's urethral opening, and almost instinctively slipped inside.

"Hey! What is that? What is going on in there?" Frank said, scared.

"I... I don't know, sorry. I noticed something in there, and I don't know what it is... did I hurt you?" Didi said, scared too.

"No... no harm... but... It feels very strange..." Frank said.

"Do you want me to stop?" Didi asked

"No... no... really, it doesn't hurt... it feels... pleasant?" Said Frank.

Didi then continued. While her vaginal muscles were still "massaging" Frank, her vagina swallowed the semen, resulting in a feeling of fullness, and her "thing" in there explored inside of Frank. Then she began to notice some stiffness in the muscle.

"Oh, Frank... I noticed something... I can't move whatever it is... in there..." Didi said.

"How? What are you doing? Don't hurt me!" Frank said, a little scared. Although she didn't feel any pain, she noted the stiffness of the "tentacle" he had inside his urethra.

Then, involuntarily, Didi felt a ball of fluid passing through the tentacle, releasing it inside Frank. It was as if she hadn't urinated for a long time, and suddenly she couldn't hold it in, she couldn't stop it, and all the liquid ended up inside Frank.

Frank noticed the release of liquid, and at first he was scared.

"Didi... What are you doing? Are you... pissing in me or something like that?" He said.

But then, he started absorbing the liquid deposited inside his penis. Frank was able to "taste" the liquid with his penis, and the flavour gave him a very pleasant sensation. The liquid must have entered an internal gland of his new and mysterious body, which resulted in a very strange sensation. Suddenly, it was as if he had been thirsty for a long time, and this liquid was filling his stomach, quenching his thirst. Frank didn't know how long the exchange of fluids lasted, but when it was over, he felt full all throughout his body. He felt like he had been eating for three days straight. It was a very pleasant feeling. He became totally relaxed, still inside Didi. His breasts, surely the reservoir for the fluid, had visibly increased in size, and they felt heavier and more turgid.

"Frank... I... are you ok?" Didi said, worried.

"I... yes... that was very strange. I don't know what you've done, but it's like... I don't know, like you fed me! What the hell happened in there?" He said, very confused.

"I don't know, I don't know what's happening either, but I also thought it was... very pleasant? Besides, I can... this will sound very strange, but I can taste your semen with my vagina... and it's really delicious!" Didi said, as confused as Frank.

"Then... I give you semen... and you fill my breasts with a fluid... nice exchange... this... is very strange, now I feel full... like as if I had always been hungry until now. The truth is that I feel very good..." Frank said.

"Well... I think... it can't be bad, right?" Didi said without yet understanding how their bodies worked.

"Man, I haven't felt... unwell. Actually, quite the opposite... also, I felt like I have been eating for three whole days... I couldn't eat another bite," said Frank, laughing.

Didi gripped Frank with four of her legs and extracted him little by little. Frank was already limp, and the penis inside her vagina emerged covered in an oily liquid, and slid down the lips of her vagina.

"I think we should have a shower, right?" Didi said, seeing how it was all full of semen and vaginal fluids.

"Yes, I agree, I feel... very slippery..." As Frank said this, as if caused by his words, Frank's penis slipped from Didi's feet and fell to the ground.

"Frank! Sorry! You're ok?" Didi said, worried.

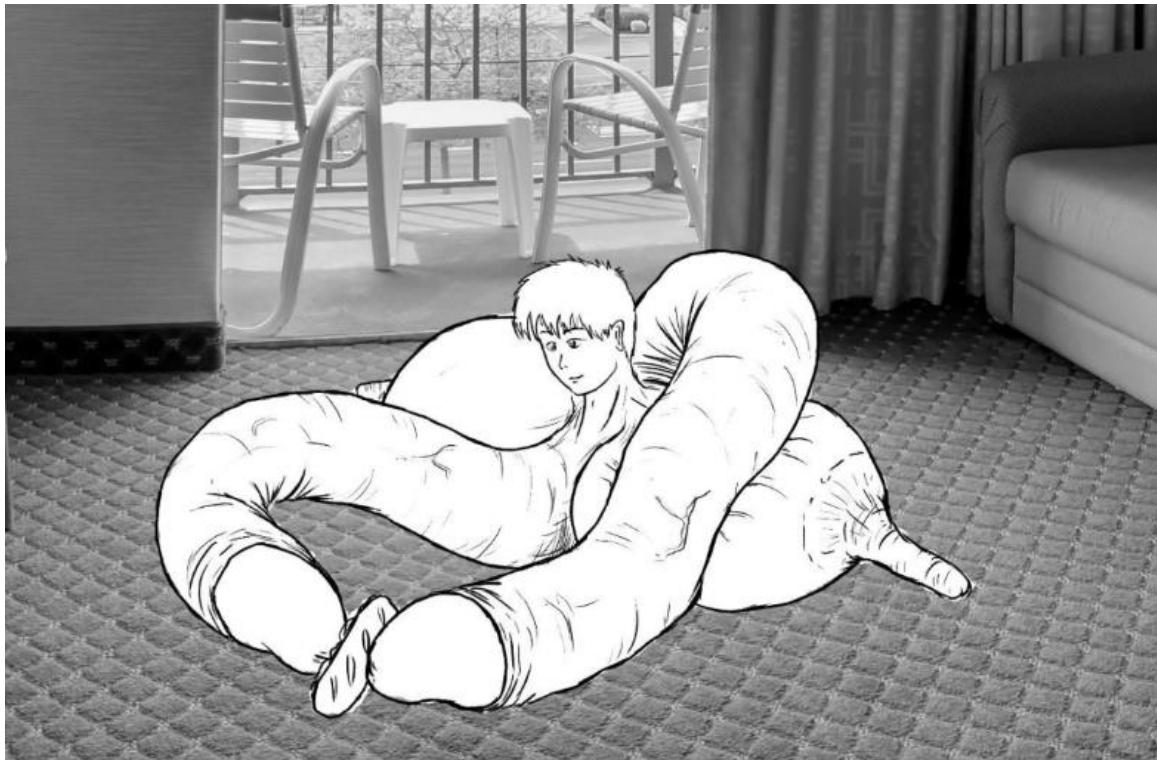
"Yes... wait..." said Frank, whose rear penis remained over his head, buried between one breast and his two penises. But he managed to move the penis and realign himself thanks to its prehensility.

"It was nothing, I am quite soft, do not worry. Are we going to take that shower?" Frank said.

Didi again picked up Frank and carried him as usual on her breasts, using her front legs as a

bra, making a stable base for him. He, on the other hand, held his penises around her breasts, so as not to fall.

After the shower, they returned to their chores. Didi had already prepared a plan for the day, so they continued with the routine. Working in the fields to the north, start the engine to provide water, work on vehicles, and prepare meals.



The sun was fading, and they were already preparing for dinner. But Frank heard a strange noise through the food storage area.

"Did you hear that?" Frank said

"No, what?" Didi asked.

"It sounded like a pan fell... it was very strange," Frank said, visibly nervous.

"Do you think there someone around?" Didi said, worriedly.

"We should check... but... carefully, if it's someone, maybe we don't want their attention, maybe it's dangerous." Frank said.

"You're right..." Didi said, while picking up a wooden stake with her powerful front legs.

Another blow was heard at the end of the hall. The two froze. It wasn't his imagination, there was someone there.

Didi moved down the main hall in the dark, as stealthy as her large body allowed her, since

dragging her huge rear breasts was neither easy nor quiet. She was very scared, because if it finally was another survivor, they wouldn't be hiding, and would have said something. After all, it was easy to see someone was living here.

Frank was following behind her at his own pace, he could do little in an emergency, but he wasn't going to stay there alone. Didi arrived at the food storage room, where they first heard a noise, and no one was there, but the door to the outside was open, which obviously was not the case previously. She grasped the wooden stake tightly, ready for anything. She approached the door, and out on the street, close to the gas station, she saw a very strange shadow heading there. Didi didn't know what to think, it didn't seem human in any case, but it moved very strangely.

"Hey... hello?" Shoulded Didi, very scared.

The shadow stopped dead. It began to turn around and move towards Didi. She froze, it didn't say anything, just headed towards her. She still couldn't see anything, as it was night, and despite the moonlight it was in the shadow of the gas station. It got a little closer, and just when it came out of the shade she could see the odd way it approached her. She was horrified to see that of course it was not human, in fact it was nothing she had ever seen. Although Didi wasn't either...

It had a humanoid shape, at least the torso was human, but it had 4 arms. Instead of a head, a penis of about 30 centimetres stood where its neck would be, and four disproportionately huge testicles hung from its chest.

At its waist is where any resemblance to a human ended, except for the two legs arranged on each side. From the front crotch, and almost as large as its torso, grew a gigantic penis, with a size similar to Frank's. It hung upright and in a horizontal position, swaying with every step. But the strangest were the eyes at the end of the glans. Large staring eyes looking very scared. Hanging from the bottom of the penis were two huge testicles, almost touching the ground, wobbling with every movement, violently bumping into the four legs.

It said nothing, it was only moving faster and faster towards Didi, who was frozen at the sight, barely able to react when she saw that one of its left arms was raised, wielding a rather large, threatening machete. Its steps were faster and faster, until it was within reach of Didi, who was still paralyzed by the sight.

The bizarre being tried to jump as much as it could, leaning on its hind legs, raising its hand and gaining momentum to swing the machete, clearly trying to attack Didi. This time she reacted instinctively and raised her leg holding the stake to parry the attack, but the machete deflected it hit her left breast, causing a rather deep cut that Didi painfully felt.

The being leaped back, repositioning itself and returned to attack on the opposite side. Didi, despite her wound, blocked it again with the stake. It tried again, but this time, Didi raised up, and while stopping another blow with the stake, two of her right legs threw a punch to the side of its torso with such force that the attacker flew back two metres.

The being spent a few seconds in shock, and Didi did too, because she could not believe what she had done. "God, I have superhuman strength." The being rose again, again wielding the machete, and headed towards Didi, this time more aggressively. She was very pissed off. Didi rose up. Despite how scared she was, an internal fury grew within her, and as the being launched its attack again, it was stopped by a blow with the stake so strong that the machete flew away. The being was hit in the hand, and writhed in pain to see that the bones in its hand were shattered.

Just then, Didi did not hesitate. It wanted to kill her, and she was not going to allow it, so she took advantage and with the stake held with both front legs he dealt a blow to its torso, splitting the wood, and leaving the being lying on the ground writhing in pain. It was not defeated yet, and despite the tremendous blow and surely having a broken shoulder, and serious internal damage, it tried to get up and go back for her. But she was faster.

She grabbed the machete with her rear leg, and as it approached, she took his penis with both front legs, trying to stop it, and without thinking she struck so hard at the base of the glans that she cut it off, separating it from the rest of its body while keeping hold of it, while the rest of the body collapsed to the ground, totally motionless. Blood spurted from the severed penis, staining Didi, who was totally shocked.

She dropped the glans at once, and it fell to the ground in a pool of blood, then threw the machete to the side. She was terrified, and was too shocked to understand what had just happened.

"Didi! Are you okay?" Frank said from afar. He had just arrived, and was also horrified by the grisly scene. Didi was in shock, she stood there, seeing what she had done, watching as the pool of blood expanded, as the bizarre being quickly bled out.

Frank came to her side, and touched her with his penis. "Didi! Are you ok? Did he hurt you?"

Didi responded "I, I did not want... he attacked me..." she had trouble getting the words out. I was visibly terrified.

"It's okay, Didi, you did what you had to. He attacked you!" Frank said, trying to comfort her.

"I... I have... I killed it..." She said, traumatized.

"Didi, look! He was going to kill you! You acted in defense! Incredibly well! You cut it in half! It wasn't going to listen to reason, it seemed possessed... you did what you should!" Frank said, trying to comfort her.

"Yes... I know... but... I killed it, I never wanted to kill anyone!" Didi said, starting to cry inconsolably.

Frank tried to climb up Didi to hug her, but he couldn't, and could only raise his penis until he reached her left breast.

"Quiet, it's over. That horrible being won't attack us again, we can go back inside, I think we

should treat that cut, right?" Frank said, referring to her breast.

"Yes... you're right," Didi said, wiping her tears. She took Frank, and carried him over again, entering the motel.

This time, Didi made sure that all the doors were closed and locked, so that nothing could easily enter.

After thoroughly cleaning the blood and healing the wound, Didi was physically and mentally exhausted. Frank tried to support her, helping as much as he could. But finally they each went to sleep in their room. There was going to be no sex tonight, obviously.

But as Frank went to his room, Didi stopped him.

"Frank, wait."

"Yes, what's up?" Frank asked

"I... do you mind if... we sleep together? But just sleep, okay? Nothing more. I don't feel like spending the night alone." Didi said.

"Yes, of course, no problem," said Frank.

So Didi took Frank, and brought him to her room. She adjusted her rear breasts, and lay on top of them, like every night. Didi lay on her side, and placed Frank between her two breasts, so that the entire front penis was covered by them, while his head was resting on the stomach of the left torso, at the height of her head. The arms of that torso hugged the rest of Frank's rear penis, and Didi took advantage of Frank's breast to use as a pillow.

"Thank you very much Frank, good night." Said Didi.

Frank, who was in heaven, replied "Good Night Didi..."

And they fell asleep soundly.