

Day 1:

Didi woke up with the feeling that it was really late, in fact, it was her stomach that really woke her up. She tried to roll onto her side when her breasts shifted down beside her, almost pushing her. Instantly she came back to reality. Yes, those two big breasts were still there. But now there was something else that was weird. When she rolled onto her back again, it seemed as if she had been lying on a pillow. "What is this?" She thought.

Sitting up, she felt something on her back, resulting in a strange sensation. She had something there, a part of her, like a lump. But what she felt made no sense. "What has happened to me?" She got up and went into the bathroom, took off her nightgown, and turned to the mirror.

"This can't really be happening..." Didi said, totally stunned. It is not often that a girl grows two breasts on her back overnight. She could not believe what her eyes saw: two breasts, not very large, at the same height as her originals, but normal size. They were B cups, with normal sized nipples. She tried to touch them, with some difficulty, but she felt they were very real.



Her mind, accustomed to thinking logically, was now totally baffled. She stayed for a long time examining herself and looking for a rational explanation of what was happening to her. "An ingestion? Exposure to a toxic agent? Did it have something to do with the explosion? Some kind of radiation?" In any case, it was a fact that she now had 4 breasts, her front two enormous, and another two on her back, fully functional.

"Didi!" She heard Frank yell from the other room.

Then she dressed again, wearing a T-shirt and tried to hide her two new bumps well. There was no need to alarm Frank more.

"Didi, come quickly, things are still happening here!" Frank said, more alarmed.

As soon as she entered his room, she saw Frank lying down, dressed only in briefs and a shirt. But there was something different with his body.

His legs, which were resting in a totally unnatural position, had somehow swollen. They were fatter, and had lost part of their original form. You could hardly distinguish the knees, for example. In addition, his feet had also been rounded, becoming a little smaller. More significantly than his legs, Didi noticed that his torso had also become shorter. It should be impossible that something like this was happening, but it was a reality.



"My God, Frank, are you alright?" Didi asked, not believing what he was seeing.

"Yes, I don't feel pain or anything, but I don't know what's happening to me! Have I changed again overnight?" Frank asked, as baffled as Didi.

"Yes, it seems your legs have gained weight, and your torso... You look smaller, I can't describe it" Didi said, unable to further explain.

"Damn it, Didi, do I have to always be the one affected?" Frank said, tired of the situation.

"Well, Frank, it's clear that we don't know what's happening to us, but we have to get over it. It seems that the change we have suffered is not over yet," Didi said.

"You mean I am going to change even more? Why is all the bad stuff happening to me? I'm already paraplegic, what else is going to happen?" exclaimed Frank, visibly angry.

"Frank, I have no idea, but you're not the only one having a bad time, you know? Also, the situation we are in is more complicated than what is happening to us. In case you haven't realized, we have no idea what is going on, we haven't seen anyone else, it seems everything has gone to hell. We can't communicate, we can't move, we still have to endure weeks here... So man up, and do your part to help." Didi said, annoyed by Frank's defeatist attitude.

Frank remained silent, he wanted to argue with his cousin's wisdom, but the reality was she was right.

Didi left the room, and went to dress. She decided that she was going to look for supplies, just in case, near the motel, like water and other useful things. If she was right, and it had really been a nuclear explosion, the situation would become much more complicated.

After a while she got some food and went to bring lunch to Frank.

"I would like to leave this room, can you help me?" Frank said.

"Yes, I suppose so," Didi said, still upset with Frank's attitude.

Didi grabbed Frank under his arms from behind his back and tried to drag him. But her big breasts didn't help. Frank was bumped in the face with every movement.

Frank said nothing, he was secretly enjoying the situation, but for Didi it was quite painful. She wasn't going to leave him lying in bed all day, she had to lend him a hand. After all, he couldn't walk. They went down to the kitchen, and there Didi served some food. Sitting in a chair, Frank's legs hung like flabby flesh, it was a really strange sight.

"Didi, so what have you found out there? You said cars didn't work, right?" Frank asked.

"Indeed, I think everything electronic is burned out: the TVs, the phones, the electronics of the cars..." Didi said.

"But, you said there were more cars parked, and they seemed old and hadn't been started in a

while?" Frank asked

"Yes, why do you say that?"

"Well, if there is an old enough car, it may work without electronics, so we could start it if we find a battery with enough charge," Frank explained.

"Well... that could be possible, it's true," Didi said. She was surprised at Frank's change in attitude. He seemed more collaborative now.

As soon as they finished eating, Didi got down to work, looking for keys, food, batteries, and other helpful items. In a shed next to the gas station, she found tools and mechanical equipment. She was about to get Frank to take him to the shed, but the clouds that had accumulated suddenly began to pour a violent rain.

Didi ran inside the motel, if she was right, it was radioactive rain and she didn't want to risk making the situation worse. They would work later, when it stopped raining.

Inside, she explained the situation to Frank.

"It's raining hard but in the shed I think there are two cars that we could try to start, but one has no alternator and the other has a dismantled transmission. It looks like it was being restored," Didi said.

"Well, when it stops raining, you take me there. If it's as you say, it shouldn't be too complicated to start one of those cars. If you help me get there, I can try to fix them. I may be a slacker at school, but I'm good at mechanics," Frank said jokingly, "But until it stops raining, what do we do now?" Frank asked.

"Well, we can wait for help to arrive, we can't do much more than that. Maybe we could see how much food there is here. I don't know how long we will have to be here, but it doesn't hurt to be farsighted, right?" Didi said.

"Well, yes, I haven't seen a single car all day." Frank said worriedly.

"Someone will come, despite the explosion, someone must have survived. And our parents have to be missing us."

"Yes, and if they find us, what are we going to do like this?" Frank said, asking rhetorically.

Didi looked at her breasts, and remained silent. Frank also shut up while thinking about what would happen when they returned home with their new bodies.

After a while, Frank said, "Can you help me get dressed? I don't want to go in my underwear all day."

"Sure," Didi replied.

Didi left and came back with some pants and a sweater. Frank got up on his arms, letting his

legs hang. Didi took his left leg and put it in in the pants, and then the other leg. It was not easy to force the flesh into the pants, but finally she did. The two realized that Frank's legs had grown both in diameter and length, almost outgrowing his pants. They still fit inside, but they protruded out the end of the pants.

Frank got off the chair, and tried to walk with his hands, dragging his legs across the floor.

"Where are you going?" Didi asked.

"I want to try to move by myself," Frank replied.

"Very well, I'm going to gather some more food, and tidy up our rooms a bit. There is still broken glass in mine..." Didi said.

They both had a lot of things to digest and reflect on, going to their own spaces was just what they needed.

Frank walked around the motel, finding a rhythm crawling on the ground. He checked the building's damage, and saw the state of things following the explosion. Learning to walk like that was not easy, but he had a good physical build, so did not find it too difficult.

For Didi, everything she did reminded her of her new "attributes." She could always feel them moving regardless of what she did. She simply tidied up the rooms, trying not to think about what they were going through, but her breasts they didn't let her think about anything else.

Each lost in their own thoughts, the hours went by until it was time for dinner. Didi prepared some food, and shortly after they went to bed.