Day 3 – Monday (continued)

I couldn’t help but stare. Graham now had arguably one of the best racks I had ever seen, both in real life and on the internet. They didn’t flop off his chest like some large breasts but were full. His nipples were small and dainty like a women’s and they were erect with large areola around them. Graham had a look that was a mixture of embarrassment and wonder on his face.

“I-I have... boobs,” he said slowly. “I... have.... fucking... boobs!” he grabbed them again and suddenly moaned in pleasure. He continued to knead his new tits as I stared in bewilderment. Why had Graham grown tits? Was I going to grow tits? Shit, what if I did? I really hoped that I would not become fully female. Suddenly a scream came from the office area. I left Graham to continue pleasuring himself and rushed out of the restroom. I was not ready for what I would see.

Throughout the office at least five other men had also sprouted breasts. Some were in varying stages of the transformation while others seemed to have already finished their growth. I looked at the guy closest to me. He had barely begun his growth but you could already see the budding breasts poking through. He moaned and arched his back in pleasure. I watched as his new tits grew right in front of everyone in the office. They quickly surpassed the B and C cup range.

They were putting massive strain on his collared shirt. He was trying to unbutton his top quickly when there was a sudden growth spurt and the buttons on his shirt popped right off. His gigantic tits rolled forward and flopped onto his stomach. The growth seemed to have stopped then. I looked up and saw the other four guys each with varying sizes of tits. The most massive was the one closest to me and the smallest looked to be only a B cup, and yet he seemed disappointed. All of the men had their shirts unbuttoned and their new assets were displayed to the world.

Tearing my eyes away from the men I saw some of the women in the office trying to hide their growing erections. They were trying to hold their dicks to their thighs and others were outright pushing down on their skirts to prevent their dick from showing. The other women didn’t care so much. Some stood proudly with their massive erection sticking out the front of their dresses or skirts. When I say massive, I mean massive. The smallest dick in the room looked to be about 8 inches!!

Then, my eyes fell on Cathy. For a moment I didn’t even see Cathy’s erection, but when I did I realised I was looking too closely. Cathy hadn’t needed to worry about her dick reaching out from under her skirt; it was pressed up against her torso. I saw the waistband of her skirt being pushed out by the incredible girth of her penis. My eyes followed the shaft up past her skirt and into her shirt. I could see the outline of her shaft stretching up to her tits. I could not see the head of her penis as it was hidden beneath the outline of her monumental tits. She definitely was the biggest in the office.

That was when things started to get even crazier. Some of the girls who weren’t bothering to hide their dicks were beginning to stroke their shafts, up and down. Eventually one of the girls stepped forward to one of the guys who now had tits and grabbed his new rack. She pushed her dick forward and rubbed it between the guy’s legs, making sure it was rubbing his pussy through his pants. The guy groaned and leaned in to kiss the girl.

This instigated the rest of the unashamed women to rush in and grabbed whichever guy they could. Graham suddenly burst out of the bathroom, his breasts expanding further to reach a DD size. His eyes widened when he saw the frenzy in the office. He immediately dived into the fray. Somehow he managed to reach Cathy. He grabbed her by her shirt and pulled her in for a sloppy kiss, their tits squishing together as their mouths made contact. With one swift movement, Graham ripped open Cathy’s buttoned shirt. Cathy’s monster cock sprung forward, almost hitting Graham in his face. A look of lust overcame Graham as he leaned in to stoke the shaft. He took the head of Cathy’s cock in his mouth and began to suck on it vigorously.

At this moment I could not stay any longer. About half of the women in the room were attempting to fuck the men while the other half were either debating whether or not they should join in or they were making a run for the exit. I rushed to the elevator and I was joined by Rachel and a few other men and women, visibly shaken. Rachel punched the button for the ground floor. All the women in the elevator were still trying to control their massive erections. Rachel was probably the largest in the elevator. The men, including me, were standing with our legs crossed, closing off our moist pussies.

The elevator dinged as it reached the ground floor. We filed out of the elevator and walked right into a fuck-fest in the lobby. Those that weren’t involved were running for the exit, avoiding the groups of people unashamedly making love. Everywhere I looked there was a different sexual act. There were blowjobs and boobjobs and handjobs and all other types of jobs. There was man on man as well as woman on woman action.

The women running for the exit didn’t even bother to cover up. Their humongous dicks were flopping around like crazy as they ran and their tits were also bouncing up and down. I made a beeline for the garage exit. I managed to reach my car without anyone grabbing me.

Making my way home, there were random acts of sex all over the city. They were few and far between but they were there. They were almost always exclusively included men who had grown breasts. All the other men must have already left to avoid being dragged into the sex frenzy.

I reached home unharmed and I flopped down onto the couch, severely stressed by what I had just witnessed. People were fucking in the streets for goodness sakes! Surely that wasn’t normal? Once again I turned on the television and flipped over to the news channel. James the news guy was still anchoring. “... receiving reports of random sexual acts all over the city. It is believed that the acts were preceded by sudden male breast growth. This is now another wave of sudden changes to people’s bodies starting with what is now widely known as the Swap. It is unclear whether there will be any further changes in the future or if all men will grow breasts.” The picture changed to helicopter footage of the city. It zoomed in on a street and I could clearly make out a man and a woman going at it. I couldn’t believe that the 4pm news would even show footage like this. People were obviously becoming desensitised to certain aspects of their sexuality.

James continued to speak over the picture. “It seems that roughly 5% of all males have grown a pair of breasts. Those that have are in a high state of sexual arousal, and some women have reacted to this by initiating sexual intercourse. More on this developing story later.”

I muted the television and sat there in shock. Sure, I was a little turned on but I was scared that I was going to grow a pair myself! The phone rang. I answered. “Hello, Michael speaking.”

“Michael?!” Mia exclaimed. “Oh thank goodness you’re ok; I was worried that you were one of them.”

“No, I’m fine. I managed to get away,” I replied.

“I’m scared Michael. I barely prevented myself from grabbing a random guy and skewering him!” she said. “It was so tough to control the urges. I... I just wanted sex.”

“It’s ok Mia, you weren’t the only woman in the world that wanted to do that,” I tried to reassure her. “The Swap has done many things and I’m not surprised it can boost someone’s sex drive.”

“I know, I shouldn’t be surprised either, but there was this hunger... a hunger so strong I just needed to fulfil it. I didn’t though because... Actually, I need to go Mike. I’m still at work and I need to finish my shift. Talk later.”

“Wait, Mia, why did you stop?” I tried to ask quickly but she was already gone. I put the phone down and turned the sound up on the television. The news channel now had a new panel of so-called ‘experts’ on the Swap. The banner on the bottom of the screen read, “Is it Rape?” This grabbed my attention and I sat up.

The anchorman was speaking. “Joining us in studio today are human behavioural experts Dr Jon Leeman and Dr Mary Hackman. Welcome doctors and thank you for joining us on such short notice.”

“It’s our pleasure Richard,” Dr Leeman replied. Dr Hackman just smiled in acknowledgement.

Richard the anchorman continued. “Earlier this afternoon footage of men growing breasts surfaced on the internet and further footage from our own cameras have shown women forcing themselves upon these men as well as others that had not experienced breast growth. Obviously this is a new major talking point after the Swap. What would cause these women to suddenly want to engage in sexual intercourse with these men?”

“It is believed to be linked to hormones in the body,” Dr Hackman spoke. “In women it was believed that the Luteinising Hormone or LH was linked to sexual desire. However, due to the Swap, it is unknown whether or not women have retained the ability to produce LH or if men have inherited the ability to do it.”

“Yes, LH could be the major cause of the male’s arousal,” Dr Leeman continued. “If males around the world now possess what was once known as female genitalia, then they would be producing LH. It is extremely likely that a large amount of the hormone could have been the instigator in the increase in the male’s sex drive. The female however... It is possible that women may have just evolved a higher sex drive than normal. We have no idea just how it happened.”

Richard nodded, and then moved on to the next question. “The most important reason why we brought you here today is of course the ethical issues present. Women have been subjected to abuse and rape for as long as the history records show. Now, thanks to the Swap, it may actually be easier for women to avoid rape. However, this reversal now affects men, as shown in today’s earlier incidents. My question for you is: is it rape or is it acceptable in our new, more sex-accepting society?”

“Rape is an incredibly serious issue that has plagued women and some men for many years. And yet the Swap could potentially change all that,” Dr Leeman said. “Today’s events have shown a complete role reversal in terms of sex, as we already knew that would happen. It must be argued that the men involved did in fact willingly accept the women’s sexual advances. Even those that did not grow breasts let the women initiate sexual intercourse. I must confess that even though I was not molested myself, I was hoping that I would have been. I am sure that most men were also thinking the same thing.”

Dr Leeman was right. I had felt like I had wanted to throw myself into the sexual frenzy at the office, to just loose myself in the pleasure. Although, for some reason, I had held back from doing so. I realised that I really, really liked Mia. She was the one person that I could currently trust. Maybe I was just saving my new virginity just for her. That made sense I guess.

I got tired of the ethical debate and muted the television. I still felt incredibly horny and I was thankful for not having an erection as I was sure that a dick would be incredibly sore after a few hours of being constantly turned on. At least that was the benefit of having a vagina in this day and age. I entered the kitchen to make myself a snack. I opened the fridge to see what I had. I noticed at the bottom there was a large, unused cucumber. (Yes, I know this is all very cliché but I was horny, ok?) I thought about it for a few seconds before I grabbed the cucumber and rushed to my bedroom.

I literally threw off my work pants, nearly ripping off the button in the process. I reached down to my crotch and felt the soft fabric of my panties that contained my dripping pussy. I stroked my index finger lightly up and down, feeling the contours of my new asset. I shivered from my teasing touch and let a small moan escape from my lips. I shifted my weight as I spread my legs a little wider. I reached lower and felt the outline of my vulva beneath the panties.

Soon I could not bear my own teasing touch. I pulled down my sodden panties and began to rub my clit viciously. It wasn’t completely unlike the tip of my old penis but the nerves were my clustered together in one area. I looked at the giant cucumber that was in my hand, and I knew what my pussy needed.

I continued to rub my clit as I sized up the cucumber. It looked to be about 10 inches long and at least two or three inches wide in the middle. I did not know if it was all going to fit or not but I did remember from a Biology class back in high school that the vagina would elongate when aroused. I was sure that that would be the case for me now but how big would the vaginal canal be for me? Had the Swap changed the nature of the vagina? Fuck it, there was only one way to find out.

My pussy had lubricated itself well enough. I stood next to my bed with my legs spread apart. I was ready for this. I brought the large piece of fruit up to my crotch with my left hand as my right continued to pleasure my clit. I felt the tip nudge my labia and I shuddered with pleasure as the reality of the situation hit me. I breathed in deeply and I pushed it in.

I gasped as I felt the first few inches of my new hole being filled. It was incredible! I collapsed backwards onto the bed. The cucumber had only penetrated the first two inches of my vagina and yet I felt the most incredible sensations. I pushed another inch in and felt a sharp bit of pain as my hymen finally broke. I gasped at the pain and stopped pushing the cucumber in. I waited for it to subside and then resumed to penetrate myself. I started to pump the phallic object in and out, slowly at first but with more vigour as I continued. Each time I pushed it back into my dripping pussy it went in a little bit further. I felt my pussy walls clamping down on the cucumber as I convulsed in pleasure.

I continued to pump in and out, loving the feeling of being filled. I felt complete with the cucumber in my pussy. Slowly but surely I felt my orgasm approaching and to make it come (pardon the pun) quicker I started to play with my clit.

Now let me tell you, having a large object filling you and having a finger playing with your tiny clit that has the same sensory nerves as the tip of a cock is probably the most amazing feeling in the world. My finger worked hard at pleasuring my clit as I continuously shoved the cucumber in and out, in and out. The pleasure started to build up throughout my body as my pussy heated up. My pussy juices were dripping onto the bed sheets beneath my but I didn’t care.

After another few minutes of tireless pumping and fingering, I came. It was definitely the best orgasm of my life ever. The pleasure surged through my body and my pussy convulsed, dragging the cucumber further in. I writhed in pleasure, scrunching up the sheets beneath me. For the first time in my life I felt truly whole with an object in my hole. (Bad pun, excuse me.) I was content and happy as my thirty second orgasm finally came to an end.

I sighed with happiness and sat up. I had seriously drenched my sheets. Oh well, guess I’d have more laundry to do. Next thing I knew, a problem arose. I looked down to take out the ten inch cucumber but when my hand found nothing I knew I was in trouble. I realised pretty quickly that the whole thing was still in my pussy and not even the tip of it was sticking out.

I reached down and spread my pussy lips. I reached a finger in and felt the tip of the cucumber about one inch deep. *Ohhh crap*, I thought. This was going to be interesting. So began Operation: Cucumber.... I began by using the fingers of my left hand to drag my pussy lips apart. Man, I had just had an orgasm and I felt ready to go again! Instead, I reached in with my right hand to attempt the extraction of this giant cucumber. My fingers found the tip of the cucumber and I tried to grab it.

Unfortunately, it was seriously wet down there and it slipped away, further up my giant vagina. *Shit*, I thought, *now what?!* Once again I tried. This time I shoved more of my hand in and I found the cucumber again. I looked up and saw my reflection in the mirror. I gasped, not from pleasure but shock. Not only had a giant cucumber managed to have been shoved completely into my pussy, but my hand was embedded up to my wrist!

A few seconds later the cucumber was out and I could relax again, even though I mentally couldn’t. I mean, a whole hand? And a cucumber? That is just ridiculous. How big was my pussy? What was its limits? The next question took me by surprise; would I be able to fit Cathy’s dick in my pussy?

I suddenly wanted to find out. I needed to know what the Swap had done to me. The need gnawed away at me bit by bit. This morning’s sudden act of sex was just the precursor of what was to follow. Those few lust-filled hours had awakened a new dawn in humanity that would change the way that we would think forever. And yet, at first, I had resisted it. I didn’t want to have a dick rammed up in my virgin pussy. Now, after finding out what I could do I wanted more. I craved it, needed it.

I washed my hands in the bathroom, dried them and walked out. I grabbed my phone and started to dial a number. I hit the call button and waited for the dial tone. A few seconds later she answered.

“Hello Mia. I wanted to know; do you want to come over tonight?”

*End of Part 3. So sorry for the delay, I have been really busy at university (Actuarial Science of all things) and I haven’t been able to write anything for ages now. But here it is, I hope you enjoy. I do know that a lot of you just want more BE and I understand that. This is a BE site after all. I did up it a little bit in this chapter and there should be more growth in the future. But please respect that this is the story I want to tell. I wanted to explore the shift in dynamics in a huge reality changing event like this and that it what I am doing. Once again thank you for reading and please leave a review, you have no idea how much it means to me.*