

SUPER VILLAIN

Chapter 2: What's In A Name

By ChronoEclipse

Every super villain needs a name. Scott didn't have one. He didn't even have a power that was useful.

"I can age people when I touch them? That's never going to get me what I want."

His powers had already started to cause huge problems for him:

Flashback to a week ago:

Scott was in a club drinking in celebration of being single when he spots a young blonde vixen walking in with some female friends. Scott clumsily makes his way over.

"Hey you look fantastic, would you like to dance?" Scott asked, smiling.

The girl usually couldn't be bothered with drunken guys with cheap lines like that. But Scott was an exceptionally handsome man and dressed like he had a fair share of money.

"I'm a little shy about dancing, maybe we could get some drinks first?" She smiled at him.

He noticed she looked a tad on the young side.

"How old are you?" He asked.

"Eighteen, my friends took me to this club for my birthday."

The girl grinned knowing spending the evening with Scott would get her all the free drinks she wanted without any problems about her age. Scott brushed his hand across her arm, aging her up into her early twenties.

“Well happy birthday.” He remarked. “Follow me, beautiful.”

He led her to a less crowded part of the bar and got her some drinks. She began pounding them away as any excited teenager would. His alcohol was catching up with him as well, as he forgot what a flesh on flesh touch from him would do.

He leaned over and kissed the girl bringing her age up to 28. She was now ten years older, but neither one noticed. He looked at her, with her platinum blonde hair framing her young (but not as young) face, Her large breasts pressing tightly against her red tank top showing generous amounts of lovely cleavage, her long toned legs wrapped in a black skin tight latex skirt and her feet in high heeled sandals.

She grinned and winked, noticing him ogling her.

“I think I’m ready to dance.” She told him and led him to the dance floor.

Both were extremely drunk and grinding amongst the rest of the college kids and twenty something, except the longer the girl danced with Scott the more she resembled her mother. Scott wasn’t paying attention to the girl's face as crows feet and deep lines around her mouth appeared. He couldn’t tell that her blonde hair was getting duller or that her breasts were getting softer and lower. He kept pressing against her and letting her kiss parts of his body as the techno music played.

The poor girl was edging out of her fifties and she began feeling very tired from grinding and dancing. But she thought that it must be the alcohol. Her sixty something year old ass wasn’t very attractive in her skirt and her knees were looking quite knobby. Her hair was gray and boobs and belly were drooping pathetically towards the dance floor.

He lifted her up and she wrapped her legs around his waist shoving her shriveled forms that were once her breasts into his face. She squealed with delight. Besides being pretty worn out and slight twinges of pain here and there she was having the time of her young (or now old) life. He vision was getting very blurry and it crossed her mind that Scott might have slipped something in one of her drinks.

“You know if you want to spend the night with me you could just ask.” She slurred drunkenly with a shaky voice.

Scott wasn't sure what was going on but responded.

“Ok want to spend the night?”

The girl was about to respond when she winced. Bending over to remove her sandal from her wrinkled foot, she tried to see why it was bothering her. With her blurred vision she couldn't see her crooked arthritic toes. She quickly rubbed her foot then looked back up at Scott.

“Sure that would be cool.”

Now physically she was about 80 and looked old enough to be Scott's grandmother. She leaned up and kissed him, then stopped for a moment.

“I think I need another drink. I'll be right back.”

She began to shuffle off the dance floor followed by many stares from kids wondering what the old bag was doing there. Finally Scott sobered up for a moment and looked at what had happened to this hot college coed he could have scored with that evening. She was a hunched over, terribly wrinkled octogenarian, with long white stringy hair and sagging pale boobs and ass being accentuated by her skin tight clothes. Scott screamed and ran out of the club leaving the teen turned granny to fend for herself.

Today:

For weeks Scott had been pooling his money into ways he could control his powers.

A great uncle had suddenly passed away leaving all his money to Scott which he used to hire a top geneticist and buy all the equipment he needed.

Dr. Ackland had been skeptical of Scott's story at first, but with the money Scott had paid him he would believe anything.

Scott had specifically chosen Dr. Ackland not only because of his genius in the field of genetics and geriatrics but also for his fairly shady past involving his loose morals when it came to using humans as test subjects and harnessing scientific discovery for personal gain. Dr. Ackland was a greedy man, Scott liked that about him. As long as a high enough pay would keep him from telling anyone else and would keep him working fervently for Scott's cause.

Now weeks later Dr. Ackland had developed a suit that would protect Scott from aging people accidentally but allow him to channel the power into a beam or a wide wave of energy that would consistently age those it came in contact with. Scott looked at the doctor's invention.

"A suit doc? That doesn't solve my problems. I still can't get laid without waking up inside of some old crone." Scott exclaimed.

"To that I can only suggest wearing rubber. Don't you see my dear boy, if the powers you claim to have are true then with this suit you would be able to take over the world!"

Dr. Ackland thrust the suit into Scott's face.

"Well when you put it that way, this does sound pretty cool."

He took the suit from the doctor and went to put it on. Moments later Scott returned in the body suit. It looked like a scuba suit with clock symbols and a fast forward symbol on the chest. Scott shrugged.

"Well it looks pretty good."

The doctor nodded.

“Yes, yes. Now lets see if it works.”

He motioned for Scott to enter a chamber on the other side of the room.

“There’s a cattle farm about an hour away from here if you want to drive...”
Scott began to say.

“No no no! You need a human subject. You’re going to be using your powers on humans are you not?” The doctor yelled.

Scott nodded.

“Well yeah but where are we going to find people that will just willingly let me turn them old?” He asked.

“Who said anything about willingly? I put an ad in a local paper asking for girls in their teens or twenties to come here for a modeling shoot. My assistants are downstairs picking out the two most beautiful right now.”

“Why do we have to age pretty young girls?” Scott asked.

“Because I’m a bitter old man!” Dr. Ackland snapped.

Just then two men escorted two very lovely young ladies into the room. One was a beautiful long legged twenty year old with short reddish brown hair the other was a nineteen year old strawberry blonde with large breasts.

“Administer it now!” The doctor ordered and his assistants pricked the two ladies with syringes.

“What did you just do to them?” Scott asked.

“I gave them a special formula, it won’t knock them out but it will make them feel lazy enough that they will not try to fight us or run away no matter how

dire the circumstance. Now strip them of their clothes and escort them to the chamber.”

The assistants did as they were told.

“What are you doing to us?” The blonde asked as the goons ripped off her shirt.

“Just a bit of a science experiment my dear.”

Dr. Ackland chuckled as he watched the two naked beauties get put in the chamber with Scott.

“Now Scott, when I say go you should channel your powers and age them....and I hope you were being on the up and up with me about these powers because if you were making them up we are both going to be in a lot of trouble.”

Scott nodded.

“Don’t worry doc I have the good. Ok now let’s see I just point my hands in their direction and Ah!”

A stream of light came out of his hands and towards the girls. Both girls were terrified about what was going to happen but the door to the chamber seemed so far away so they opted to just hold on to each other instead.

“That’s hot! Two naked women holding each other like that...” Scott began.

No one was listening as everyone in the room was instead watching as the two nude young women were getting older by the second. They were both out of their twenties in no time. Their breasts had gotten larger and baby fat had completely disappeared. Their faces showed that they were definitely adult women now.

By the end of their thirties the reddish brown hair woman was now very obviously a brunette as any of her stunning color dulled out. The blonde began putting on some weight and as the girls entered their forties she seemed a tad

chubby with large boobs that got saggier and saggier with each passing moment.

The girls' faces seemed more worn and their hips filled out a bit as muscle tone decreased. Their hands and feet were showing veins and their stomachs pooched out a bit. Where two drop dead gorgeous young models had stood were now two middle aged matrons.

Scott stopped and smiled.

“Yeah! This is definitely really cool.”

He walked over to the two women.

“No, don't stop you dolt!” The doctor screamed.

He was feeling such a rush watching Scott age these beautiful women.

Scott inspected the two naked women still huddled together.

“Man, you babes look like soccer moms now.”

He patted the blonde on her bare ass shooting another beam and aging her well into her fifties.

“I would lay off the sweets, your ass is getting pretty fat and saggy.” Scott said flatly.

The women were horrified and insulted. They felt embarrassed at how much older they looked but didn't feel like doing anything about it.

“Stop touching them and go back where you were.” The doctor ordered Scott.

Scott sauntered back over to the middle of the chamber and focused his beam back at both girls. The blonde now had a ten year lead on the brunette and her hair was quickly graying. Wrinkles were spreading on both girls' faces and their bodies became more and more withered.

As the blonde entered retirement age she began to thin again. The brunette wasn't far behind. Her long legs were thin and wrinkled. Her knees were round and swollen.

Both girls' breasts were laying against their stomachs and their backs were beginning to hunch forward. The brunette's hair went gray and white all at once as she hit seventy. The girl's cheeks were now hanging wrinkled jowls and their necks were turnkey waddles. Their legs were wrinkled sticks and their feet were age-spotted and calloused. The brunette's teeth had fallen out and her lips seemed to be puckered indefinitely.

Scott stopped aging them leaving the ex-blonde a small ninety year old woman with long white hair and shriveled boobs that stretched down to her waist and the ex-brunette a slightly taller gray haired eighty year old with painted toenails and a pierced nipple.

Scott walked back over to them, lifting the ex-brunettes right boob he smiled.

“Hey who let the air out of these balloons?”

He let it flop back down. As he walked away from the nude, old women, the ex-brunette quavered through her toothless mouth.

“W-what, how did you do this to us?”

The ex-blonde added in an equally old shaky voice.

“Why?”

Scott shrugged.

“Because I'm a super villain.”

He exited the chamber.

“So what are you going to do with them Dr. Ackland?” He asked.

“Well actually I’ve always wanted to start a porn site of older women. I’d call it ‘senior sex center’ or something like that. If you get me more beautiful young girls aged into elderly women I’ll help you for free.”

The doctor smiled sinisterly.

“That’s great doc. But if I’m going to do this I’m going to need a name.” Scott insisted.

“Well that’s easy my dear boy. Call yourself “Father Time.” The doctor suggested.

Scott smiled, “It’s going to be a happy father’s day.”

The End (for now)