

Cam Girls Club

By ChronoEclipse

CHAPTER 6: 100th Anniversary Show

Hannah and Becca were still stunned as they stared at the door that the now 36-year-old Lauren had just walked out of. Amber ran down the stairs and looked at her friends sitting dumbstruck.

“What’s up with you guys?” Amber asked them as she grabbed an apple from the counter, tossed it up in the air, extended her arm out and caught it in the crook of her elbow, before rolling it back down into her hand.

“Lauren just left.” Hannah said in a stunned voice.

“So? Where’d she go?” Amber asked before taking a bite out of the apple.

“She went to go pick up her kids.” Becca replied matter-of-factly.

Amber laughed and shook her head.

“Lauren doesn’t have any kids...” The punk girl stated obviously.

The two girls at the table looked at her.

“Exactly.” They said in unison.

Amber paused with a bite of apple still in her mouth, trying to make sense of what her friends were telling her. Becca turned to Hannah and grabbed her arm.

“Oh my god - do you think she’s just going to go up to some pre-school and KIDNAP SOMEONES KIDS!?” The freshman screamed in concern.

Amber spit out the apple from her mouth into the trash.

“Wait, you guys are serious? Lauren left to go pick up imaginary children that she doesn’t have?” The tattooed girl asked, flipping a chair around and sitting in it backwards.

“Yes! She was acting weird... like Courtney! Saying that she graduated college in 2007 and acting like she’s some blogger mom who partied too hard with ‘her young friends’ last night!” Hannah explained.

“But wait – she doesn’t REALLY have kids – because she’s not some Millennial MILF, she’s a 21-year-old college Junior... so if she goes to pick her kids up... they won’t be there because they’re not real, right?” Amber reasoned.

“Let’s hope...” Becca said, cringing as she pulled out her phone and watched for an abducted child notification to come up.

Upstairs Cody had put his girlfriend's hot 20-year-old roommate to bed. He heard her snore loudly as he closed the door to her room. As soon as he was back in the hall Kaitlyn grabbed him and pulled him into a kiss. The young couple made-out against the wall outside of Courtney’s room for a few moments until Kaitlyn pulled away with a smile.

“Do you know what time it is?” She whispered looking up at her boyfriend with big, gorgeous eyes.

“Ummmm what time is it?” Cody asked thinking that it was going to be something good by how lusty Kaitlyn was looking at him.

“It’s time to do our cam... our special *anniversary* cam show...” She said holding up a pair of gray wigs that she had been hiding behind her back.

“Oh... oh!” Cody said, realizing what she meant.

A few minutes later the couple was in Kaitlyn’s room dressed in well-detailed old person costumes.

Cody was wearing loafers, corduroy pants hiked up to the middle of his six-pack; a flannel button up shirt, suspenders, bifocals, a fake gray mustache and a scally cap over his curly gray-haired wig. He was holding a cane and had a hearing aid stuck in his ear.

Kaitlyn was wearing oversized beige stalkings that bunched around her smooth sexy calves; fuzzy slippers on her tiny feet; an adult diaper around her tight plump ass; a support bra that was several sizes too big and flopped down past her perky nipples; an old lady's lavender nightgown hanging open to show off her elderly undergarments; wire-rim glasses perched on her button nose and a grey pin curl wig over her brunette hair.

The 19-year-old girl was sucking in her lips around her teeth to pretend she didn't have any lips and was holding a glass containing a pair of dentures. Next to her but off camera was a walker that she wanted to incorporate in the show at some point.

One they were all set, Kaitlyn opened her computer and turned on the cam interface. They sat there making horse moans and wetting their lips like old people as they waited for users to join in and watch the show. Cody squinted his eyes and stretched out his lower jaw like he was straining to read the screen while Kaitlyn also squinted and wiggled her tongue between her curled lips to emphasize that her teeth were 'missing'.

"Hello there young people! It's Kaitlyn and Cody back again!" The young girl dressed as a granny rattled in a fake 'old lady' voice - taking cues from the timber Courtney had been using.

"And it's our 100th cam show, ya whippersnappers!" Cody wheezed in a fake 'old man' voice that was actually just ripped from old SpongeBob episodes he watched growing up.

"You young people are in for a special treat today dagnabbit! Because in honor of our 100th episode Cody and I are giving you a glimpse of our twilight years as we look back at some of our best and sexiest cam moments from previous weeks back when we were young and spry!" Kaitlyn explained, putting the dentures down on the desk so that she could clap excitedly.

“Like this clip of the first time Kaity and I ever had sex together on camera!” Cody rasped as he clicked the button to upload the video onto the screen.

A box popped up playing a video of Kaitlyn and Cody from last year naked and having sex standing up in profile, with Kaitlyn’s leg lifted up around Cody’s arm as he held her waist and plowed into her.

As the video played Kaitlyn muted their mic so they could talk amongst themselves.

“I’m like, super hot in this bra - my tits are sweating! Are you hot? I don’t understand how old people complain about being cold all the time in this stuff!” Kaitlyn said, lifting the support bra up off her chest and airing out her nips.

“Yeah, this shirt is kinda itchy... are people even finding this funny, I'm afraid this is just grossing people out - they aren’t going to want to see old people going at it.” Cody said, stretching his thick neck.

Kaitlyn looked over at the chat bar and giggled.

“Oh they’re loving it! The girls all think you’re a silver fox!” Kaitlyn said, rubbing Cody’s bicep.

Cody took off the bifocals so that he could read the screen.

“What does GILF mean?” He asked.

Kaitlyn smirked. “It’s like MILF but with a g-g-g-grandma!” She said with an amused laugh.

“Okay - this person says ‘Wow, I never thought Cody would look so hot as a Daddy.’ and then someone replies - ‘He can be my Daddy all night long’. Are these people for real?” Cody asked in shock.

“Awww baby, they’re just getting into it – and for what it’s worth, I can’t wait until you get a sexy dad-bod.” Kaitlyn purred as she began to caress his chest.

The video ended and Kaitlyn unmuted their cam.

“Boy, that was fun! It’s so nice to see those old videos from when my breasts were all nice and perky!” Kaitlyn said, affecting an old woman’s voice again.

A large tip came in asking Kaitlyn to take off her granny bra.

“Oh my! We got a youngun here wantin’ to see an old ladies saggy titties! All right young man, since you tipped so nicely...” Kaitlyn chirped with a wink as she unhooked the support bra and jiggled her young pert boob at the camera. Her nipples were small and hard as she rubbed her large breasts and bit her lip in arousal.

“**YEAAAAH!!! GO GRANNY KAITLYN!!**”; “**SHAKE THOSE OLD TITTIES!!**” Guys in the chat were posting.

She grinned and pulled the bra back on as tips poured in.

“Nice to see you young folks out there respecting your elders! If we hit our goal for today you’ll all get to see granny Kaitlyn give my old husband here a nice wet gum job!” Kaitlyn cackled into the camera, hiding her teeth with her lips again and patting Cody on the leg.

“Gum job?” He asked in his normal voice and then caught himself. “I mean, mmm that’s getting me all worked up dear! Gonna give me a heart attack!” He rasped in the phony old man voice.

Another big tip came in, this time requesting the use of a butt plug.

“Oh my! These kids today! Always wanting poor old granny Kay to stick something into my wrinkly old ass hole! Well all right... it’s gonna take me a minute to go find it! So in the meantime enjoy this free clip from the day that Cody and me did a Wild West themed cam show!” Kaitlyn said, dropping the granny voice about halfway through.

She uploaded a video that began playing on the screen showing Cody and Kaitlyn sitting naked wearing cowboy hats and holding six-shooters.

“Yippee Kay Yay Mother Fuckers! We’re getting hot and dirty down on the range today!” Cody’s voice announced from the video.

“And ah’m going to ride this buckin’ bronco reverse cowgirl!” The Kaitlyn in the video declared using her best western accent.

In the bedroom Cody was taking off his gray wig as Kaitlyn rummaged around in her drawers for her butt plug.

“Are we really doing this entire cam session dressed up like a pair of grandparents?” He asked, tugging at his itchy collar.

She found the box with the butt plug in it and brought it over excitedly.

“Yeah! It’ll be romantic! Think of it like role-playing our 50th wedding anniversary...” Kaitlyn grinned happily.

Cody smirked.

“What?” Kaitlyn asked, pulling the butt plug out of its case.

“Nothing... it’s just the gray hair and the diaper... and that voice...” He said, shaking his head.

“What? You going to trade me in for some young hoochie born in the 2040s?” She asked with a smirk.

“Ew!” He laughed, shaking his head at the idea of shacking up with a girl who wasn’t even born yet.

“Come on sonny - give your old granny some love...” She teased in her old lady voice as she climbed into his lap and pretended to gum his neck and he laughed and squirmed.

The audio from the clip they were playing was the sounds of bare skin slapping together and Kaitlyn shouting “Yee ha!” over and over on her way to orgasm.

When the video ended the young couple, still dressed up as old codgers, were making out on camera.

“Well now! Watching that video again made me feel things I haven’t felt in years!” Kaitlyn joked in her old lady voice.

“You were so flexible in those days!” Cody teased.

“Now then - I think we owe these nice young people some butt-plug action!” Kaitlyn said excitedly as she jumped up faster than any old woman could.

The petite girl went over and grabbed the walker from off camera and brought it into the center of the room.

“Granny’s going to need her trusty walker to lean on as grandpa works his magic!” Kaitlyn narrated as she handed Cody the butt-plug and then tossed off the old-fashioned gown she was wearing.

The girl pranced over, swaying her diapered hips, to the walker that the camera was now focused on. She leaned in, grabbing the metal handles, naked except for her depends, oversized support bra and pin-curl wig.

“Aw, I should have worn a pearl necklace for this - I feel like old ladies are always wearing pearl necklaces.” She pouted, whispering to Cody.

“You look fine... weird, like a hot girl in disguise, but fine...” He whispered back to her as he stood behind her and put his hand on her smooth back.

“Now be gentle when you take off grannies’ diaper hunny...” Kaitlyn rattled loudly so that the fans at home could hear her.

Cody smirked and rolled his eyes as he grabbed the diaper by the waistband in the back and ripped it off of the girl with one pull.

“Ooo!” She squealed in surprise as her juicy ass jiggled from the forceful motion.

Her neatly trimmed brown bush was visible between her thick toned thighs as she leaned back over the walker in only her bra and wig, reaching back with one hand to spread her plump ass cheek to give him better access.

“Why granny, what a big juicy ass you have!” Cody joked referencing Little Red Riding Hood.

“The better to sit on your face with, my dear!” Kaitlyn giggled, winking at the camera.

Cody spread her other cheek and then carefully began to insert the buttplug into her anus.

“AHHHH MMMMM!” Kaitlyn began to moan erotically as the plug entered her.

When it was in all the way she panted, her cheeks rosy with arousal as she looked to her boyfriend dressed up as an old man.

“Do you know what granny wants right now?” She asked, not even attempting her old lady voice.

“What’s that?” Cody asked.

“Granny Kaitlyn wants to get double-stuffed!” She moaned gleefully and bit her lip.

The sound of tips coming in began to sound from the computer. Cody unbuckled his slacks and let them fall down around his ankles and pulled down his boxers to reveal his rock hard erection. He began to unbutton his shirt as he stood behind his girlfriend, excited to do this.

Upstairs in the Attic, Andrew was watching the show lecherously, rubbing his hands together with anticipation as he pulled up the couples’ stats:

Kaitlyn Shelby

D.O.B.: 1/12/2002

Age: 19

Mental Age: 19

Hair: Dark Brunette

Eyes: Green

Height: 5'2"

Weight: 130lbs

Bra size: 34D

And

Cody Jax

D.O.B.: 12/1/1999

Age: 21

Mental Age: 21

Hair: Light Brown

Eyes: Brown

Height: 6'4"

Weight: 210lbs.

“Let’s see... if they want to experience what their golden years will be like, might as well give them a glimpse shouldn’t we?” Andrew said to himself as he tapped away at the computer. With a few clicks they became:

Kaitlyn Shelby

D.O.B.: 1/12/1957

Age: 64

Mental Age: 64

Hair: Mix of Gray and Brown

Eyes: Green

Height: 5'2"

Weight: 180lbs

Bra size: 38DD

And

Cody Jax

D.O.B.: 12/1/1954

Age: 66

Mental Age: 66

Hair: Bald

Eyes: Brown

Height: 6'2"

Weight: 190lbs.

He hit enter as soon as Cody was about to insert his hard cock into his girlfriend's very wet vagina. In an instant the young couple morphed into a pair of baby-boomers.

Cody's dick went soft both from age and the sight of wide, chunky, pale bare ass jiggling in front of him and the flabby rolls of back-fat his now retirement age 'wife' possessed.

His own hard abs had melted into a beach-ball sized beer gut and his pecs were hairy and drooping. Kaitlyn suddenly found that her oversized bra now fit the hanging sandbags she had sagging from her chest and also was in desperate need of the underwire support. Cody's fake mustache fell off revealing a very REAL gray mustache that had grown onto his jowly face suddenly.

"Well? You gonna stick it in me or what? It's uncomfortable to bend over like this for too long! I have back problems as it is!" Kaitlyn hollered back, her voice now sounding old for real without her having to do anything to it.

"Give me a minute dear..." Cody said, his voice similarly raspy now on it's own accord.

The older man stared down at his limp dick willing it to get harder as he rubbed his own aching back.

"Oh for pete's sake, what's the problem?" Kaitlyn asked in an annoyed tone.

As the older woman shuffled around to face her 'husband' her own lined, puffy

face was now visible. Her curly white wig actually looked completely natural on the sagging cheeks and deeply creased visage of the now 64-year-old woman.

She gazed down at his crotch, finding that her glasses actually helped her eyesight instead of hindered it now.

“What in the world? You told me you were ready!” She said, tossing up her hands and causing her bingo wings to flap about.

“I was ready! Then it took you forever to get ready - like always!” He snapped back at her.

“You didn’t even take your pill?” She asked, rubbing the loose skin of her neck.

“What? Viagra? That stuff is a rip off... They bottle these miracle drugs but medicare doesn’t cover them so they expect us to pay an arm and a leg for something that I can do myself if you’d just give me a darn minute!” He barked, his veiny fists shaking about.

“Oh my goodness Cody! We’re visiting the grandkids here at college and you didn’t think this would be a good time to splurge a little?” Kaitlyn tsked putting her hands on her cellulite-riddled hips.

He looked down at Kaitlyn’s now gray bush and her aging vag.

“Well, did you bring any lube?” You’re probably as dry as the Sahara down there!” Cody said, pointing at her.

“Spit’s better... Here, I’ll show you!” She said with a smirk of her wrinkled face.

The senior woman hocked a loogie onto her clammy palm and rubbed her hands together and then reached down to grab her husband’s shriveled limp member and his drooping hairy balls.

“Hey! I feel something! I feel something!” He exclaimed horsley with a wrinkled, white-whiskered smile.

“See? I wasn’t born yesterday... your old wife knows a thing or two!” Kaitlyn chuckled.

“Yeah - Anyone that looks at your wrinkly ass knows you weren’t born yesterday!” Cody retorted with a wheezing laugh.

“Shush Cody... save your energy for what you’re good at.” She said with a smirk as she assumed the position on the walker again.

Cody got his mostly erect dick into Kaitlyn’s dry old hole, it wasn’t too hard because of the fact that she was so loose now. The old man began to pump in stiff thrusts into the old woman. A few moments into the seniors fucking, Cody’s hat and wig slipped off his head revealing a bald dome and a graying horse-shoe of hair.

Kaitlyn let out the shrill moans and gasps of a woman past menopause as her wrinkled flabby belly sloshed up to down with each thrust of her husband.

The comments were going wild.

“DUDE! THEY ARE SERIOUSLY COMMITTED TO THESE ROLES! THIS IS LIKE WATCHING THEATER!” One commenter posted.

Another added: **“THE OLD-AGE MAKE-UP IS LIKE MOVIE QUALITY! WELL DONE GUYS!”**

“WHEN DID KAITLYN HAVE TIME TO SLIP INTO A FAT SUIT?” Another user wondered.

“THIS IS LIKE WATCHING MY GRANDPARENTS BANG - AND I LOVE IT!” A user posted along with a massive tip.

The sounds of the bings on the commuter from the watchers' tips drew Kaitlyn’s attention.

“Do you hear that? What is that? Some ringing sound... is that someone's phone?” The older woman wondered out loud.

“Huh?” Cody asked, still plugging away trying not to lose ground.

He reached up and fumbled with the hearing aid in his ear. The pings kept coming in. Kaitlyn took off the pin-curl wig to hear the sound better, revealing that her hair underneath was going gray. She squinted in the direction of the webcam.

“I think it’s coming from that computer!” She said pointing a bony hand at the setup.

“The computer?” Cody asked, nearly ready to shoot a small load into his wives aged pussy.

She waved back at him to pull out, which the old man did so disappointedly. The two mostly naked 60-somethings shuffled over to look at the computer.

“Is that - us on the screen? Is that a picture of us from the 70s?” Kaitlyn asked, pointing at the box showing the real-time feed and the other showing a still from one of the clips they showed earlier.

“I don’t know... let me get my glasses...” The old man rasped, looking around to where he had tossed them off when he was 45 years younger.

“I think someones filming us... oh I don’t like this Cody! I heard that hackers can send viruses to your computer and they steal your identity and make fake copies of you that visit your kids homes and get them sick!” Kaitlyn said, shaking her head adamantly despite having no idea what she was talking about.

“Well what do you want me to do about it? I don’t know how to use these stupid things!” Cody rasped.

“Just - shut it off before they can get us!” Kaitlyn screamed, waving her pasty hands at the computer like it was a swarm of rats.

Cody hobbled over to the wall, short of breath and reached down and pulled the plug out from the wall.

“There! Ya happy?” He asked, catching his breath and leaning on the desk.

It had just put the device on a backup battery so the cam was still on. In the comments the users were typing in directions to shut things off, thinking that they were playing along with the ‘bit’.

“It’s still on! The device is demon possessed!” Kaitlyn screamed, slamming the screen down onto the keyboard.

“Don’t worry, I’m coming!” Cody said plodding back over.

He grabbed the shut computer and pulled out all the cords and then tossed it in the waist bin under the desk and threw *that* in the closet. The two seniors stared at each other, winded and grasping their chests to make sure their blood pressure didn’t go up; their saggy mostly naked bodies glistened with sweat.

“Cody-bear... that was so brave... you saved us!” The 64-year-old woman tittered, shuffling forward to give her ‘old man’ a hug.

“You know... that really got my blood flowing...” The bald old man told her as he wrapped his tired leathery hands around her pudgy wrinkled body.

“Well... I think we still have some time before the grandkids get back...” She cooed with a knowing look of her crinkled eyes.

She led him to the bed and reached around to unclasp her support bra, letting her pillowy, veined tits flop down onto her wrinkled belly as she climbed into the bed.

The older couple began to go at it in the bed slowly and rhythmically, moaning in aged voices as they slapped their saggy bodies together. They fucked for over an hour and only stopped when Cody felt a tightness in his chest.

Andrew, fearing that the college boy was about to have a heart attack, quickly reverted the couple back to their young selves. The two college kids laid under the sheets naked, sweating and panting wondering how they got into the bed and why they suddenly felt so exhausted.

