

# ***THE YOUTH RAY***

By Chrono Eclipse

## Part 1: Jim the Inventor

Jim woke up from bed as he did most mornings and put his arm around the 40-year-old woman sleeping next to him. Ellen, his girlfriend for the past twelve years groggily woke up and gave the middle-aged man a peck on the lips as she wiped the sleep from the crows-feet adorning the corner of her eyes.

“Good morning sweetie.” He whispered as he hugged her flabby waist under the covers.

Ellen pulled away from him to stretch.

“Morning... What time is it? We have to get ready. Mom’s coming over with Grandma Wei soon...” The middle-aged woman groaned as she tossed the covers off of her semi-nude body.

Jim hadn’t forgotten that today was the day that Ellen’s elderly grandmother came to live with them. She was getting too old and frail to live on her own now and the couple had the extra room in their house to put her up and take care of her. Jim and Ellen hadn’t had any kids of their own and it had been just the two of them for years. Ellen seemed a bit nervous about Wei coming to live with them but Jim had a special surprise that he thought might make their lives much better.

“No rush. You know how hard it is for them to get going at her age. We have plenty of time...” The balding man purred seductively.

He reached over and gently massaged his girlfriends back, thrusting his hairy, overweight body against hers and rubbing his erect member into the back of her panties.

“Jim...” Ellen said in a tired voice as she gently pushed him away. “We don’t have time for *that...*” She said with a smirk as she rubbed her sore back and sat up against the headboard of the bed.

The couple used to have a very vibrant, active sex life. A decade ago Jim and Ellen could hardly keep their hands off of one another. They would have sex morning, noon and night. Sex in the shower, sex on the couch, oral sex in the kitchen and in the car in the driveway. But nowadays they were lucky to do it even once a month.

“Really? No time...? Not even for...” Jim began to ask with a grin.

He slid on down to the foot of the bed, grunting as his heavy stiff body protested the movement. He got down to where his girlfriend’s size 7 feet rested. Jim put his hand around Ellen’s clammy calloused sole and leaned over to kiss her foot, sniffing the sweaty smell of her toes.

“Oh Jim! Stop it...” She said giggling and squirming as her boyfriend licked and kissed her tired feet.

He gently rubbed his thumb into the soft wrinkled bridge of her foot causing the 40-year-old matron to moan softly in relief. Jim looked at the veiny top of her once adorable, smooth, feet. They were still very sexy but time was beginning to wear on them and she had bunions on the joints of her big toe and rough, chalky heels. Still it didn’t stop him from paying them some pampering love that he knew drove his middle-aged girlfriend wild.

“What? Remember the first time I did this...” He teased.

She laughed and rubbed her feet and flabby legs together as tingles ran through her aching body.

“I do! It was at the restaurant during one of our dates!” She laughed remembering a much younger, fitter, Jim slipping under the table at the restaurant they were having dinner at and licking and sucking her toes when she had been in her 20s.

Jim nodded in the bed and kissed his way up his girlfriend's veiny middle-aged leg and then to her dimpled thighs, pulling her panties down from her cellulite-filled butt.

"Don't you wish that we had more times like that..." He asked with a grin as he slid the white cotton panties down her legs and off of her veiny yellow feet.

Jim held up the inside of the panties to his nose and inhaled deeply. He loved sniffing Ellen's panties, though nowadays they never got as damp as they used to in her youth.

"Oh sure, but we're older now. It's normal for things to slow down and be less wild when you're in your 40s, like we are!" Ellen said with a sigh.

Jim tossed her panties into their hamper and then knelt in front of the 40-year-old woman of Chinese descent.

"Well it what if it doesn't have to be..." He said as he leaned down slowly and buried his face in her salt and pepper crotch.

Ellen moaned loudly and reached down to put her hand on her boyfriend's balding head as he began to lap at her slit. Jim enjoyed the tangy taste of her juices though, as with her panties he noted that the juices were more of a drip and less of a geyser as she entered her 40s.

Her dark pubes tickled his nose and her pussy had a musky scent to it. It was the smell of a mature woman's vagina, not the sweet smell of a girl's pussy. His tongue probed deep into her hole, licking against her vaginal walls and sucking on her clit and loose labia as he heard her hoarsely moan in pleasure.

Jim remembered fondly how sweet and potent Ellen's pussy smelled when he first met her over a decade ago. Her neat patch of dark black pubes trimmed in a triangle over her plushing pink vaginal lips were enough to drive him wild.

"Ooooh Jim!" She cried in a husky mature voice.

He continued to bury his face into her crotch and lick her dry. Ellen's phone began to buzz. At first she attempted to ignore it and just focus on the pleasure that Jim was giving her but eventually it wouldn't stop and she had to answer it.

"Hello?" She asked breathlessly, her lined face red and sweaty.

The voice on the other end of the phone responded.

"No ma... mom... no it's fine. I was.... Just in the middle of a work out..." Ellen replied sounding flustered.

Her mother said something in response that caused Ellen to look annoyed.

"I do too work out! How do you know? I exercise every morning!... No you just put on a track suit and walk around your block. It's not the same thing - listen, I don't want to argue... fine. I'll see you and grandma soon. Bye." Ellen said in exasperation into the phone.

She hung up and pulled her naked crotch away from her eager boyfriend.

"They're on their way over!" Ellen said sounding panicked.

She swung her legs over the side of the bed and grabbed tissues to dry off her pussy. Jim smiled and wiped his mouth.

"Good, I was wanting some dessert after that meal..." He teased with a grin.

Ellen rolled her eyes and gently shoved him.

"Don't be gross. They're old ladies." She said flatly.

She climbed out of bed and stretched again, groaning as her joints ached and crackled.

"Where are you going?" Jim asked her, standing up to hug her naked body.

Ellen pulled away again and padded toward their bathroom.

“I have to shower! They’re going to be here in a few minutes!” The middle-aged woman insisted with an exasperated laugh.

“I could join you...” Jim suggested, remembering how they used to fuck in the shower at least twice a week when they were young.

Ellen looked at him with a bewildered stare.

“No, we’ve had our fun. Now i’m tired and the day hasn’t even started. I have to clean up and get ready. We can’t just fool around all day!” She said sternly as she grabbed her towel.

Jim shrugged and chuckled.

“Why not?” He asked.

She looked at him as if she didn’t know what to do with him.

“What’s gotten into you? Why not? Because we’re adults Jim! We have to be responsible.” She said in exasperation.

He reached up and cupped her saggy B-cup breasts from behind.

“Come on... you’re telling me you don’t want part two of what I was doing in the bed?” He asked in a low seductive voice.

She pushed his hands down and squirmed out of his arms.

“No Jim. We have to face reality...” She said solemnly.

Jim scratched his balding head and looked at his worn-out girlfriend of the past 12 years.

“What reality?” He asked her.

She frowned sadly at her drooping tits and her matronly body.

“That we’re old too.” She said bluntly and then padded into the bathroom and shut the door.

A quick hot shower later, Ellen was answering the door barefoot, dressed in jeans and a blue top that she fit a bit better into when she first bought it back in her early 30s. It was low cut and framed her deeper middle-aged cleavage. Her wet hair was wrapped up in a towel.

Standing outside the door was Ellen’s 67-year-old mother Kim. She was dressed in beige slacks, loafers, a modest blouse and a sweater. Dangling around her neck was a pair of reading glasses on a chain. Her hair was up in a bun held together with a pair of hair sticks.

The graying matronly woman had her veiny hand on the stooped back of a shriveled, very elderly figure – Ellen’s grandmother Wei. She was 87-years-old and quite frail. She stood, trembling, supported by Kim’s hand dressed in an old lady’s housecoat and slippers.

“Hi mom! How was the ride over?” Ellen asked leaning over to hug Kim.

The 67-year-old hugged her daughter and gave a deep sigh, causing the wrinkles on her face to deepen into a frown.

“Oh it was a nightmare. We hit all kinds of traffic and we had to make a pit-stop because you-know-who needed to change her diaper...” Kim said bluntly, tilting her silvering hair toward the shrunken woman beside her.

The oldest of the three women squinted her sunken eyes up at Ellen and reached out a trembling gnarled hand to touch her granddaughter’s cheek.

“Oh... Kim, look at you... it’s... its so nice to see you dear.” She rattled, seeming disoriented.

Kim shook head at her mother’s confusion in mistaking Ellen for Kim.

“No ma, that’s Ellen, my daughter?” Kim explained calmly.

Wei craned her loose waddly neck to look at the 60-something woman standing next to her.

“Oh? Who are you?” Wei quavered.

Kim closed her eyes and took a deep breath, rather than respond to her senile mother she turned back to her daughter.

“How often does she get like this?” Ellen asked.

It had been a few months since she had spent time with her grandmother. Her mental faculties had been deteriorating for a while now but Ellen had rarely seen her become so addled that she began to forget her own daughter.

“Eh, it comes and goes. She’ll be telling stories and complaining about my driving any minute now. But this is why it’s so good to have her stay with you right now.” Kim explained with a smirk of her lined face.

Ellen paused for a moment thinking that when she had been born, Wei was only a few years older than Ellen was now. She swallowed hard thinking that she might be halfway to becoming the frail senile woman trembling in front of her.

“Well come in, come in. Let’s get PoPo a comfy place to sit and a nice hot tea.” Ellen insisted.

She ushered the two senior women inside. Wei shuffled in very slowly with the assistance of her daughter and granddaughter who helped her down onto the couch in the living room.

Kim looked around once the old woman was settled in her chair.

“Soooo where’s that handsome man of yours...” The retirement-age woman asked her daughter with a big grin and a wink.

Ellen rolled her eyes at her mother's thirsty attitude towards Jim. She knew that her mother and her lover had had a history with each other ages ago but found her mom's interest in Jim more amusing than threatening now. After all, her mother was a gray-haired old woman now - far from Jim's taste.

Though that thought made her cringe again realizing that it was only about 25 years until Ellen was a senior citizen herself and would she still be Jim's 'taste' then? He certainly looked at her much differently than he had when she was still in her 20s.

"Oh he's probably tinkering out in the shed." Ellen said with a shrug.

The tea began to whistle from the kitchen.

"Why don't you get that hun and spend some time with your grandmother and i'll go fetch Jim." Kim suggested.

Ellen nodded.

"That would be great. Thanks mom." The 40-year-old replied, hurrying into the kitchen to turn the kettle off.

Out in the shed Jim was putting the finishing touches on his greatest invention - a youth ray! He held the device in his hand delicately. It didn't look like much, something akin to a button-less TV remote. But in the right hands it had the power to shave months, years even decades off of a person and rejuvenate them down to a younger version of themselves!

He had calibrated the device specifically for today. His plan was to use the youth ray to rejuvenate Ellen's poor old grandmother Wei back to her 60s so that she could get by on her own again the way that she used to twenty years ago. Then, so that Wei wouldn't be the same age as her own daughter, he'd also give twenty years back to Kim, youthening her back to her 40s - the age she had been when she taught Jim at university. And while he was at it he figured it wouldn't hurt to bring himself and Ellen back into their 20s - a few years younger than they had been when they first started dating.



The idea of Ellen as a perky young woman again, in her early 20s before she had any wrinkles or cellulite and the curves of her body were pert and firm, caused a massive erection in Jim's pants. He couldn't wait to use his new device.

The door creaked open and Jim looked up to see the lined, wizened face of his mentor and former crush, Kim. She slipped into the shed and shut the door behind her, eyeing Jim with a warm smile.

"Hi Jimmy..." She called to him in a voice that was lower and raspier than he remembered.

"Hi Kim." He said smiling back at her.

It had taken him years to get used to calling her by her first name instead of Professor, even now it didn't feel quite natural and she was practically his mother-in-law.

"We missed you in the house." Kim said as she unbuttoned the top few buttons of her blouse.

Jim watched as the older, gray-haired woman opened her shirt to reveal leathery age-spotted skin and the wrinkly cleavage of sagging breasts. He frowned at what time had done to his former mentor. She used to be such a beautiful, powerful, sexy woman when she was Ellen's age. Now she was a sad shell of her former self. But then he grinned again remembering that he had the solution in his hands.

"I'm actually really glad you're here!" He said waving her over to his workbench.

Kim paused from her flirtation to slip her glasses on and shuffled over to where Jim was directing her.

"What is this here?" She asked, looking at Jim's latest invention.

He smiled at her proudly laying out some of his notes.

“It’s the project that I started back in my undergrad class with you - it’s a device that can make people younger!” He revealed excitedly.

Kim squinted through her glasses scrutinizing her former students work and then gasped as it all made sense. Jim had built a youth ray!

“Jimmy! Do you know what this means? You can make me young again!” Kim exclaimed, grabbing the mans hand and squeezing it.

It was like a dream come true for the 67-year-old woman. She had hated that each year brought her farther and farther from her prime. The wrinkles on her face had been multiplying, her hair had gone gray and every part of her body was traveling south. Men used to look turn their heads when she walked by, now they didn’t even notice her! And it was only downhill from here! She’d be the toothless old lady getting shuffled off to live with family members, like Wei was today, soon enough!

But now she didn’t have to worry about that because her favorite former student had invented a solution. She would have soaked her panties from how wet the idea of being young again made her if not for the fact that she hadn’t been able to get wet down there for a good ten years now, not since menopause.

“Oh Jim, I could kiss you!” She said and then flung her bony arms around his neck and planted a passionate kiss onto the man’s lips.

Jim felt Kim’s thin pruned lips pressing against his and didn’t pull back. It made him feel nostalgic for the time back when he was a young college boy and Kim had been his sexy cougar-ish professor. She had rewarded him for many things back then with passionate kisses, and though her lips were more wrinkled now and her body stiffer and saggier it still felt nice.

It would also be fun to have this brief bit of affection with her now in her old age to compare with when he brought her back into her 40s.

“Yeah I figured that it would be the perfect solution for your mother. We can use this to make her the age you are now and her mind won’t be so addled and she’ll be able to take care of herself once again!” Jim explained.

Kim pressed her aged body with her wrinkly cleavage against Jim’s chest, looking up at him expectantly with her lined face.

“And...” She prompted with a hopeful grin.

“And of course, since i’m making your mother younger it just makes sense to bring you back to your 40s and Ellen and I back to our 20s!” He said with an enthusiastic grin.

Kim’s eyes narrowed. Her 40s weren’t a bad start, but they were still *old*. She wanted to go back to before her body ached and before climbing stairs made her get out of breath, back when her petite young body was desired men young and old.

Back in the 70s when she had been a college girl herself men would beg her to suck on her cute little toes and lick her soft soles. Now her veiny old feet were so ugly that *she’d* have to beg or *pay* men to do that to her!

“Jim, you were always my best student but even you sometimes needed me to properly guide you toward turning a good idea into a *great* idea!” She said, rubbing her hand up and down his strong chest.

He looked at her curiously.

“What do you mean?” He asked.

She tapped her finger to her lips and looked at the device.

“Well, It just seems that we have an opportunity here to rewrite a bit of history. You seem focused on rewinding the clock back to the way it was 25 or so years ago, but I say - to hell with the clock!” She said with a devilish smile.

Jim scratched his head but was intrigued as to what she was getting at.

“The possibilities you’ve opened up – why not take advantage of it and make all of our dreams come true... Do you remember when you first came to my house?” She asked him with a raised gray eyebrow.

Jim nodded.

“Yeah that was the first time I met Ellen – she was only a teenager then, what 13 or 14 at the time?” He replied.

Kim waved that thought away and grabbed the man’s shoulders.

“Yes but more importantly, I remember you were so captivated by a photo of me that was resting on the coffee table. It was a picture of me back when I was your age – your age *then*, I mean. When I was around 19 or 20 years old. Do you remember what you said about the picture?” Kim asked with a knowing smile.

Jim thought about it and then replied: “I asked who the girl was because she was the most beautiful woman that I had ever seen.”

Kim nodded vigorously.

“That’s right! And remember the first time we made love in my office? I joked that you were picturing me as that young girl from the picture?” She prompted again.

Jim nodded.

“To be honest, I think I kind of was.” He admitted.

Kim’s grin got bigger as she pointed at him.

“Exactly my point! You’ve created a device that can make me that beautiful girl again! You can experience me in my prime like you never had a chance to because it was back before you were born!” Kim explained.

Jim took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his thinning hair. He hadn't even considered making Kim younger than she had been when she was his professor.

"But... what about Ellen? Wouldn't it be weird for her to have a mom who would be younger than she would be?" He asked, trying to consider his partner's feelings in this.

Kim shook her head.

"But that's the thing - I wouldn't be her mother anymore! I'd be her younger sister! Wei could be mother to both of us! Make her Ellen's age and she can cook and clean for us, we can all live off my savings and you, me and Ellen can be young and enjoy our 20s together!" Kim suggested.

Jim rubbed his neck and grimaced, not sure what to do here. Kim's idea sounded great but would Ellen really want to be in a three-way relationship with him and her former mother turned sister?

"I think we should probably discuss this with Ellen and see what she thinks..." He finally replied.

Kim sighed and shook her head.

"No, it's all right. Now that we're talking it through I see that the idea was silly. The silly notion of a silly old lady." She said flashing him a sad smile.

He put his hand on Kim's slumping shoulder.

"Well maybe we try shaving 20 years off of everyone first and then see where it leads..." He replied trying to cheer her up.

Kim nodded and looked back at the device.

"Yes maybe it's for the best to be a bit conservative about all of this." She said wistfully.

Jim and Kim headed back into the house and sat down for dinner with Ellen and Wei. It was nice but uneventful. Jim announced that he had a surprise for everyone after the meal and Kim excused herself to go use the bathroom.

However instead of going to the bathroom Kim snuck out back to the shed and began to fiddle with the device. Jim had specifically calibrated it to regress the family back to the ages he had talked about and recalibrating it didn't appear to be a simple straight-forward task.

But Kim had been top of her field for several decades and knew a lot of the science behind the device. She felt fairly confident that she could adjust it to bring herself back to her early 20s like her daughter was going to be. She toyed with it for a bit, referencing Jim's note but then heard Ellen calling for her inside the house.

"Mom? Are you okay in there? You've been gone for a while, did you fall into the toilet?" Ellen yelled unaware that her mother was actually out in the back yard.

Kim put the device back down and snuck back around to the house, coming in through the front door.

"Oh sorry honey, I had to run out to the car to get something. I didn't mean to keep everyone waiting." Kim said with an innocent smile.

Jim stood up, helping Wei back out to the couch.

"Well now that we're all back. I think it's time for my surprise. You ladies get comfortable. I'll be back in a jiffy!" He said excitedly.

The middle-aged man ran out to his workspace and grabbed his invention, unaware that it had been tampered with. He came back to the living room to see the three women sitting together on the couch in age order.

40-year-old Ellen was sitting at the end of the couch looking puffy and exhausted from dinner and taking care of her senile grandmother.

67-year-old Kim was sitting prim and proper in the middle trying to act completely natural and crossing her fingers that she had done enough to gain her an extra 20+ years back on top of the 25 that Jim had planned for her.

And 87-year-old Wei sat at the other end of the couch, her small wrinkly feet dangling off the cushion, not quite reaching the floor as she lightly nodded off in a seated position.

“Well i’ve already explained to Kim what this is and I don’t think it’s worth trying to explain to your grandmother until after i’ve used it but, Ellen baby, I did it! I invented an age-ray!” He said excitedly.

Ellen put her hand to her mouth and gasped.

“You what?” She exclaimed in disbelief.

“I’ve built a device that will make us all young again! In a moment when I use it your grandma will be in her 60s, your mom will be in her 40s and you and I - we’ll be back in our 20s!” He explained.

Ellen could hardly contain her excitement. She just sat there on the couch squealing enthusiastically like she was a school-girl again.

“Well? Do you have anything you want to say before I regress us all?” He asked his uncharacteristically speechless girlfriend.

She fluttered her hands at him.

“Just hurry up and use it already! I want my smooth, thin thighs again!” She shouted.

“Here! Here!” Kim chimed in clapping.

“Eh... what?” Wei asked, stirring awake.

“Okay well then... here we go! Enjoy your youth!” Jim said with a chuckle.

He had wished that he had thought of something cooler or more profound to say but the ladies weren't really paying attention anyway, they were too focused on what was about to happen to them.

He activated the device and a wave of energy flowed around the four of them. The lights became very bright in a flash and when everyone's eyes adjusted they looked down at their own bodies.

To Be Continued...