

The Long Chat Session

By ChronoEclipse

Cammy sat topless at her computer editing some photos she had taken that afternoon. The first one was of her standing on a footbridge in a remote part of campus that provided her some privacy so that she could lift her shirt up and flash her tits at her phone as she took a public selfie. She looked radiant with her long strawberry blonde hair shimmering in the sunlight and her blushing face grinning with her red pouty lips. Her dainty hand held up her college sweatshirt obscuring her university's logo as her perky D-cups defied gravity and the piercing on her left breast glistened below her shirt.

The next photo was of her kneeling on her dorm room bed with her ass to the camera. This was her first time using the selfie rig she had set up at the foot of her bed. Until now she had relied on her roommate or boyfriend to take pics like this. But she thought these ones came out really well, the round contour of her bubble butt was visible and her slender well-toned legs, she even got good detail on the soft wrinkled soles of her feet!

The last image was one of her laying on her back with her legs spread to show off her shaven pussy and her pink-painted toes pointing at the camera. This pic had a little something for everyone - her pert breasts were hovering in the background like a pair of fleshy hills, her dainty feet and shapely toes, her long slender legs, her flat toned stomach and the butterfly tattoo above her hip and of course her throbbing clit and rosy labia on full display.

Cammy uploaded the images along with a 5-minute masturbation video onto her OnlyFans page 'CummingCammy' with the promise that a full nudity shower video would be available to subscribers later that night. She would have to wait until her boyfriend got back to campus from his shift at the senior center to help her shoot that one.

She saw that she had a new subscriber and smiled as she clicked on the tab to send him a welcome message.

← CummingCammy

☆ | 🔔 | 🖼️ | 🔍 Find



Hey cutie! Thanks for visiting my page, my body is tingling all over just to meet you. I hope you have as much fun viewing my pictures and videos as I have making them. I love giving blow jobs and getting spanked. Let me know what you like, I can be VERY flexible 😊. Keep your renew on for some random treats throughout the month. Trust me, I can be extra naughty 😏 Please check out the link in my profile for a chance to win a pair of panties I wore recently and don't stress if I don't reply back to you right away. I'm a busy girl but I'll always reply as soon as I can! 💕

5:00 pm ✓✓

Cammy sent the message and moved on to scroll through her Instagram account on her phone when the ping notifying her that she had a new message brought her attention back to her Only Fan page.

Most guys, after skimming her welcome message would reply with a request for free stuff, which she would half to politely deny or some barely intelligible compliment about how big and sexy her tits were and a detailed description of what they would like to do with her feet to which she always had to reply with 'Thanks babe, I would loooooove that!'

But when she clicked on the chat screen she saw that her new subscriber had replied very simply.

← CummingCammy

☆ | 🔔 | 📧 | 🔍 Find



Hey cutie! Thanks for visiting my page, my body is tingling all over just to meet you. I hope you have as much fun viewing my pictures and videos as I have making them. I love giving blow jobs and getting spanked. Let me know what you like, I can be VERY flexible 😊. Keep your renew on for some random treats throughout the month. Trust me, I can be extra naughty 😈 Please check out the link in my profile for a chance to win a pair of panties I wore recently and don't stress if I don't reply back to you right away. I'm a busy girl but I'll always reply as soon as I can! 💕

5:00 pm ✓✓



Hi.

6:27 pm

Cammy gently stroked her exposed right breast and nipple with her hand as she contemplated how to respond to his one word intro. She figured if she played her cards right she could probably get this guy to tip her big.



Hi baby how are you doing today? I'm feeling soooo horny 🍆



I'm doing well. How has your day been going?

Cammy snorted a slight chuckle. This guy was very polite. Most guys wouldn't hold off this long from telling her how badly they want to fuck her. And she rarely, if ever, had someone on here ask her about her day.



Thanks for asking baby!... I'm a little shy to admit it but... I spend most of the morning getting off in my bed. You can see the video I made while fingering my incredibly wet pussy right on my page. I posted it a few minutes ago... shhhh don't tell anybody about my morning though. That's just between you and me, 'kay? 😊



Your secrets safe with me. But I meant more how your day has been when you weren't doing stuff for your page here.



It's been good. Pretty chill.... I'm super horny right now though. Want to help me with that? 🍆



Sure, maybe later! Right now i'm just enjoying chatting and getting to know you a bit. How old are you btw?

Cammy smirked at the screen and shrugged. Maybe this guy was just lonely and wanted some human connection. Nothing wrong with that.



Sure, maybe later! Right now i'm just enjoying chatting and getting to know you a bit. How old are you btw?



I just turned 20.



Happy belated birthday. Do you miss being a teenager?



Haha, I do! But I'm also looking forward to turning 21 next year... 🍷



What do you do for work besides this?



I'm a student actually. You might notice that a lot of my pics are taken in a dorm room... 😊



I did notice that. Do you have a single?

Cammy glanced up at the polaroid photo of her and her roommate Synthia drunk and half naked together at their first frat party freshman year.



No, I live with a roommate.



She doesn't mind you prancing around the room naked shooting video of yourself?



Haha well I don't usually do it when she's in the room! But actually she doesn't mind because she does it too. You should check out her page @SensualSynthy



I'm checking it out now. She's very pretty. But not as pretty as you are Cammy. How long have you been doing Only Fans?



Aww thanks babe. I've been doing this for about 8 months now. Synthia and I started over the summer to help pay for tuition etc. maybe save up for a nice apartment when we graduate.

She was surprised for a moment by how honest she was being with this stranger. She never usually dropped her 'sexed-up coed' persona while she was on here.



That makes sense. I'm just very intrigued. You don't see a lot of models on here like you, Cammy.

Cammy grinned. Here come the compliments about how she's the most beautiful girl he's ever seen and how much he wanted her. Maybe he'd even ask her out, in which case she'd hit him with her 'girlfriend experience' package.



Oh yeah? Why is that? 😊



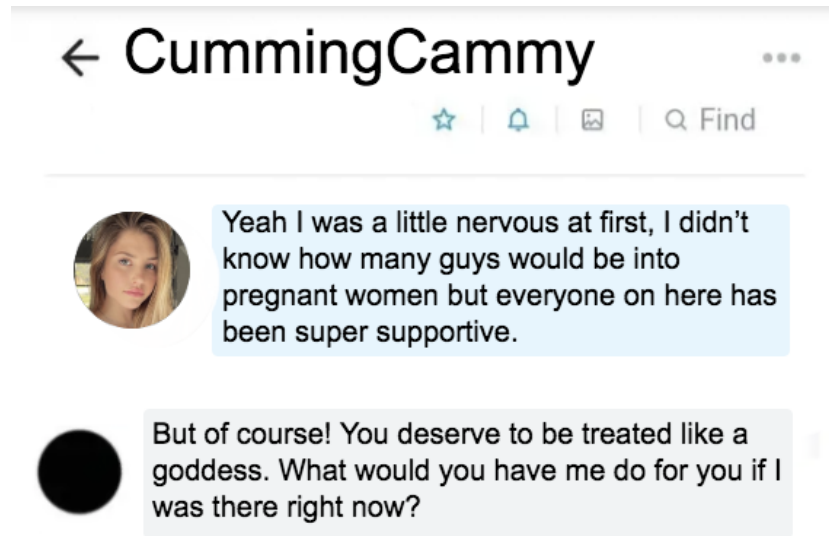
I don't know. I suppose that most women aren't comfortable posing nude when they're 8 months pregnant.

Cammy's smiling face turned into a look of confusion. She had to read Kronos' last message several times and still couldn't make any sense of it. Was he calling her fat? She was a busty size 6! There was no way that someone would look at her slender athletic body and confuse her for a woman that's preg-

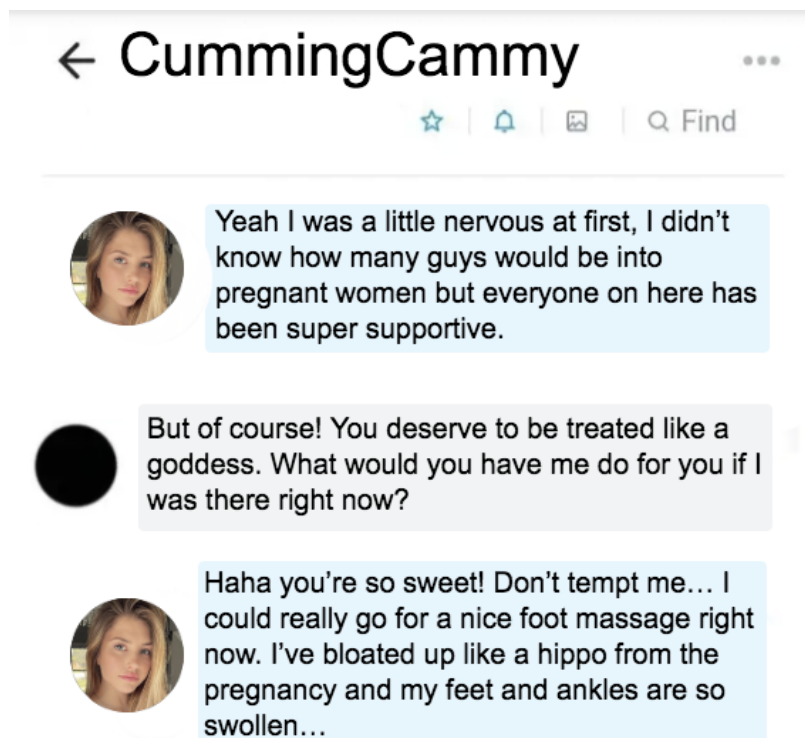
She suddenly felt very odd. She looked back at her laptop screen and noticed that it was farther away from her as if she was inching back away from it. Looking down at her stomach she saw why.

Hovering above her nicely toned legs where her normally flat abs resided was a big swollen round belly. It looked like she had swallowed a watermelon whole and now it was sticking out in its entirety from her stomach. Cammy warily pressed her hand against the round mass that had formed and could feel the warmth of her own touch. As insane as it might be - this belly was a part of her body. She was indeed VERY pregnant.

She turned back and read the stranger's last message again. Her jaw dropped in disbelief and she began to type back 'What the fuck is this!? What did you do to me!???' but her fingers seemed to be finding different keys as she typed.



Cammy couldn't understand why her hands weren't typing what she wanted them to. She was getting very frustrated and trying to reply 'FUCK YOU! Change me back! I don't want to be pregnant!'



Cammy shook her head, not having written any of that. She struggled to get her hands to type what she wanted – demanding answers or for him to undo whatever he’s done all to no avail until the last sentence when her hands seemed to type exactly what she wanted them to.



I'm too young to be pregnant.

She sighed in relief at getting that out at least. She held her pregnant stomach again, refusing to think about how there was a fetus growing inside of her right now. If she had a baby would she have to drop out of college? Who would help her raise it? Her boyfriend sure as hell wasn't going to be happy to find out that he might be a father in less than a month!



How old are you again?

Cammy began to type something sassy back about having already told him. She hit the '2' button and moved up the keyboard to the 'o' but found her index finger gliding down the numbers until it hit the '5'.



25.

She tried to correct it, type her real age but with no success.



25. 25! No! I'm trying to type that I'm 25! But all I can do is type 25! I'm not 25, I'm 25!

That was when Cammy realized that she was no longer in her dorm room. Looking around she realized that she was in a small, slightly run-down apartment. There was a crib where Synthia's bed had been and what looked like gifts from a recent baby shower stacked up in the room and noise from a city street coming up from the window.

She turned back to her laptop and began to ask where she was and how he was doing this but instead typed:

Well I'm glad you're enjoying my page baby. I try to put up a little something for everyone.



Will you be continuing to keep it up post-pregnancy?



I don't know, I might take a little break after the baby is born. I may pick it back up again once I get rid of all of this extra baby weight, but I don't know how long I can keep something like this up. I'm really just doing it right now to make ends meet.



Yeah I can imagine things are tight, with three kids and all!

Cammy was relieved to look down at her bare torso to see that her belly was no longer pregnant. She noticed, however, that her belly wasn't as flat as it had been before it had suddenly turned into a baby bump. She pinched a bit of flab on her waist and frowned at the lack of tone. And her boobs weren't looking as perky as they usually did. They had a bit of a sloping teardrop shape to them.

She looked up to read the last message and her eyes went wide at the mention of three kids. She attempted to reply 'kids? I don't have any kids!'

← CummingCammy

☆ | 🔔 | 🖼️ | 🔍 Find



Aww, yeah I'd do anything for my sweet little angels.

Cammy gulped and wondered if she had somehow magically given birth to triplets in the past few minutes without realizing it. She looked around the room and noticed that the crib was gone along with the baby shower presents. The room looked like an adults bedroom in a rundown apartment. There were water stains on the ceiling and the wallpaper was peeling off of the walls looking like no one had renovated this place since the 70s.

'If she did have babies this place must at least be big enough for them to have their own nursery', she thought thankfully. Then she heard the voices of a pair of girls arguing from outside of the room. They were bickering over some game and they both sounded a LOT older than babies.



Aww, yeah I'd do anything for my sweet little angels.



You sound like a very good mom. How old are they?

Cammy shook her head. How should she know? She literally just learned that they existed a moment ago!



My youngest just turned 3, and I also have an 8 year old and my oldest daughter is 10.

The college girl turned mother of three gaped at the ages she had just watched herself type into the chat box. 10!? She wasn't old enough to have a TEN-YEAR-OLD daughter! She would have been 10 herself when she had her!... or maybe 15? If the age she had given a few minutes ago had been true.



My youngest just turned 3, and I also have an 8 year old and my oldest daughter is 10.



Wow, if you don't mind me saying - you don't look old enough to be the mother of a 10-year-old!

Cammy raised her hand in the air. "Thank you!" She exclaimed out loud. But when her hands came back down they began to type on her keypad:



Aww thanks babe. That makes me feel really good! But honestly I wasn't even that young when I had her - I'm 35 years old if you can believe it!

"35!?" She shouted out loud in disbelief at her computer screen. Cammy immediately froze after her outburst as she heard the girls in the hall ask "Mom?" "Mommy?"

Cammy jumped to her feet, feeling a bit more achy and lethargic than she normally did. She wanted to quickly pull on a shirt in case any little rugrats burst into the room. She padded over to her closet, furrowing her lightly lined brow as she noticed that veins were beginning to show on the tops of her feet. Her eyes traveled up her legs to the pair of skimpy shorts that she was wearing and cringed at the dimples of cellulite that were visible along her typically well-toned thighs.

"God this is a nightmare." She mumbled to herself as she opened the closet door and found that most of her sexy youthful clothes were missing and a rack of more professional-looking clothing was hanging in its place. Cammy settled on a blouse that she felt didn't look entirely dowdy.

The 35-year-old slipped it on and buttoned it up just in time for her kids to bust in without even a knock.

“Mommy mommy!” A little blonde toddler yelled as she came running through the room and hugged Cammy’s leg.

The grown woman looked down at the little girl, wide-eyed and unsure of how to react. There was a living breathing person hugging her and calling her ‘mommy’, that made this otherwise completely unbelievable situation so much more real.

Cammy patted the toddler on her head and forced a smile as she looked up at her two older daughters standing there fighting over an ipad.

“Mom! Will you tell Peyton that she’s had enough screen time and that it’s my turn!” Cammy’s freckle-faced middle-daughter whined.

“And would YOU tell Mackenzie that you said that you would let me watch twitch all today for doing the dishes last night!” Her oldest chimed in, pouting.

Cammy just stood and stared at the two elementary school girls, which was clearly the wrong choice because after a moment with no response the children began to loudly bicker once more with one another at one another and shout ‘Mom’ in between to get her to back up their side of the argument.

Meanwhile the youngest girl was jumping up and down at her feet with her arms outstretched yelling “Mommy mommy mommy mommy” over and over in a bid to get picked up. Peyton smacked Mackenzie on the back of the head in the heat of their argument causing the 8 year old to begin sobbing and wailing like she had just had her arm chopped off.

The din of children's shouts was too loud for Cammy to even think straight. She didn’t know these kids – hell, she had literally just learned two of their names, but somehow this was her life now and she was responsible for all of them.

“OKAY! OKAY!” She yelled which immediately shut everyone up.

Cammy rubbed her temples, she had never had such a headache before. She shook her head, wracking her brain for a solution that didn't involve putting all of these kids up for adoption and driving back to college.

"Listen... Peyton, right? Don't hit your sister... and um, Mackenzie? So I, uh, guess I made a deal or whatever to let Peyton watch... Twitch. Really twitch? Aren't you kind of young to be a gamer?... Regardless, if I made that deal with her then them's the breaks babydoll! Why don't you like, go watch TV or something?" Cammy suggested.

The two girls scoffed at their mom.

"Watch TV? Gosh mom, you're sooooo old!" Cammy's 4th grade daughter said giggling.

The two kids laughed hard at their 35-year-old out-of-touch mom. But Cammy looked incensed.

"I'm not old! I'm only 20! I should be at my college dorm right now vaping and scrolling through tiktok but somehow i'm here having to deal with you little kids and your stupid nonsense and I- AHHHHHH!!!!" She screamed.

Peyton and Mackenzie looked at one another, a bit freaked by their mother's small meltdown.

"Hey uh you want to go play outside?" Peyton suggested to her younger sister. Mackenzie nodded, not wanting to say anything that would set her mother off again.

The two girls ran to exit the room but the 10-year-old warily turned around to courageously say one more thing.

"Um mom? Zoe's being REALLY annoying-" Peyton began to say to which the 3-year-old shouted back "Am not!" Her older sister took a deep breath and continued. "So can she stay in here with you?"

Cammy looked down at the cherubic little girl in front of her, grinning with a mouth full of baby teeth up at her mom.

“Fine, fine. Sure.” Cammy said with a sigh sounding exhausted.

“Yaaaaaaay!!!!” The little girl squealed.

“Thanks mom!” Cammy’s oldest cheered as she ran out of the room.

Once it was just the two of them again Zoe thrust her tiny arms up to her mother and Cammy instinctively lifted the little girl up.

“So... um what do you want to do munchkin? I’ve got to level with you – I did a lot of babysitting back in high school but I really don’t know anything about how to hang out with a toddler.” Cammy said bluntly to the little girl.

Zoe giggled as she began to play with her mom’s dulling blonde hair.

“You’re funny mommy... wanna take selfies and po’ them on ‘sta?” Zoe asked with her childish lisp.

“‘Poe’ them on ‘stah’?” Cammy asked, confused.

The toddler pointed at Cammy’s phone.

“Ooooooh post them on Instagram. Gotcha. Uh, sure!” The grown woman replied.

She carried her young daughter over to the computer chair and sat down and then grabbed her phone and held it out to take a selfie, tossing her long hair back and pursing her lips for the camera.

This was the first time she had gotten a good look at her face in a while and noticed how it obviously looked 15 years older than it should.

“Ugh! I look so old!” She said, bringing the phone closer and squinting to examine the developing crows feet and faint lines around her mouth and nose.

“You look very pretty, mommy.” Zoe corrected her, hugging her neck and kissing her cheek.

Cammy was touched and flattered by her daughter's words, even if she resented the girl's continued existence because it meant that she wasn't a college girl anymore.

“Okay, let's take that selfie.” The coed turned mom said, holding the phone out again.

She snapped a photo of herself smiling fetchingly at the camera while Zoe hugged her neck and rested her head against the grown woman's bosom. Cammy checked out the photo on her phone and nodded approvingly, thinking that it kind of looked adorable.

The 35-year-old opened her instagram account expecting it to be a scroll of all of her party-pics and thirst trap photos that she had posted in recent months. She wondered if her friends and family would freak if she suddenly posted a picture of herself looking 15-years-older, holding a toddler who was her youngest daughter.

But to her surprise her account was mostly filled with photos of her kids or motivational quotes.

‘Oh god, I'm one of those women...’ She thought with a bit of disdain.

Cammy saw a picture of her and Synthia that looked similar to the polaroid she kept above her desk in her dorm, only both of them were clearly 30-somethings at a dinner party instead of a frat party. The caption on the post read ‘That joy you feel when both you and your bestie manage to get babysitters on the same night.’

“Ouch...” Cammy groaned at the cold sting of adulthood staring up at her.

She quickly posted the pic of her and Zoe and watched as people began to comment how cute they were. Not a single person asked ‘How did you get so old?’ or ‘Who is that kid?’ or ‘Where is that hot college girl that usually posts bikini pics at?’ Instead it was mostly comments about what a radiant mom she is and how big her little girl is getting.

'Great, maybe instead of being in the top 1% of Only Fan creators I can become Mom of the Year instead...' She thought to herself sarcastically.

"Mommy... what's that word say?" The toddler asked, pointing at Cammy's laptop screen.

Cammy glanced up quickly and read the word.

"That says 'MILF'." She replied without thinking and then immediately cringed realizing that that was an inappropriate term to teach a 3-year-old.

"What's a 'MILF'?" The little girl asked, giggling at how funny it sounded.

Cammy gulped both realizing that she couldn't divulge to her daughter the meaning of the term and that it had been used to describe herself! Glancing back at the screen she saw that it was part of a message from another fan named 'ED E. PUSS ESQ'.



Mmmm I LOVE hot MILFs!

I want to lick you all over your soft body and suck on your sausage toes!

Cammy gagged slightly at the thought and quickly closed out of that chat. It was dawning on her that she had gone from being classified as 'barely legal' to 'Busty MILF' in less than an hour!

"Mommy! Mommy! What does milf mean? Is it like 'milk'?" Zoe asked insistently.

Cammy shook her head.

"I'll uh tell you when you're older sweetie. Go- go play in your room. Mommy's got to do a few things." Cammy said, staring at the open chat with Kronus Aion.

The little girl huffed and pouted but reluctantly climbed down from her mother's lap and toddled out of the room.

"Okay, bye mommy! I love you!" The little girl shouted as she ran into the hall.

Cammy got up and hurried to the bedroom door shutting it and taking a deep breath. Now that she was unlikely to be interrupted it was time to confront her new subscriber and make him put her back to her normal 20-year-old childless self.

She sat down with her jaw clenched. She rubbed her shoulder, it ached a bit from carrying around her daughter. Cammy rotated it around and then flexed the fingers on both hands and began to type. 'OKAY I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT YOU BETTER CHANGE ME BACK - RIGHT NOW, BUDDY!'



Well it's been really fun chatting with you but I think I better call it a day. My kids are up and about and my youngest almost discovered my page on here - yikes! 🤖

Cammy shook her head.

"No no no! Don't sign off! Then we'll never get back to normal! I just want to be a college girl again!" She cried out loud to herself.

She watched as the three dots on the screen bounced indicating that her conversation partner was typing a response. She prayed that he wasn't just saying 'so long'.



There was a link to a tiktok at the end of his message. Cammy was nervous to click on it but curiosity and the hope that it might magically put everything back to normal compelled her to slide her cursor over to the link and open it.

The video began to load on an image of a teenage girl who looked to Cammy like she could be her younger sister. She had long straight blonde hair and a nose piercing. 'Who is this? This isn't me.' Cammy thought to herself as she stared at the familiar young woman.

The video began to play.

"Okay I seriously don't give a flying fuck if this gets my account shut down - AGAIN - there's some shit I seriously need to get off my chest!

So you all probably know that both of my sisters have popular accounts on ONLY FANS - RedHeadHeaven and Boobs4Daze. I used to have one too until my mom MADE ME SHUT IT DOWN!

For the record: I'm 18 - VERIFIED so there's no legal reason for me not to be on there and I was seriously making bank! So I really think that if she's not going to allow me to have my own ONLY FANS page that she needs to add to my allowance the loss of income I would have been getting.

BUT THEN - I found out that my own MOTHER is on ONLY FANS! And get this! Get this! Her name is: Cumming Cammy! Ew Ew Ew Ew! All of you dudes out there jacking off to my moms saggy tits and fat old ass - ya'll is gross! And my mom is a TOTAL HYPOCRITE! I'm like the only one in my family not on that site! How is that even fair!?"

The video was about to replay but Cammy quickly closed it. 'That can't be Zoe... that just... that can't be. She literally just left here and she was a little girl!' She thought to herself shaking her head vehemently.

To reassure herself that she didn't just watch a video of her now grown adult daughter calling her a hypocrite, Cammy picked up her phone. She was having trouble unlocking it, her fingers didn't feel as nimble as they normally were. She flexed her hand and noticed some twinges of pain in her knuckles.

She finally managed to unlock her phone and squinted at the screen. Everything seemed a little blurry. Without thinking about it she reached over on her desk and grabbed a pair of reading glasses resting next to her computer.

Cammy slipped the glasses onto her face and smiled at how clearer everything was. Then she paused and blinked realizing that she was wearing glasses that she hadn't owned a moment ago. She pulled them off and looked at them for a moment before shaking her head and placing them back on her face – that was a mystery for another time. Right now she needed to find that picture she had just posted of herself and her 3-year-old daughter.

She opened up her Instagram and blinked at the picture – the same one she had just taken and posted with Zoe, it looked like a scan now! Cammy glanced down at the caption.

“THROWBACK THURSDAY!?” She shouted in disbelief and then read the rest of the caption: ‘Wanted to share this sweet pic of my and my adorable baby girl when she was still small enough to fit in momma’s lap. This is from 2007 but to me it feels like it was only yesterday! You’ll always be my little angel, Zoe!’

‘Or more like it feels like it was only ten minutes ago!’ Cammy thought to herself in frustration. ‘2007!? I was like barely older than Zoe is in the pic back then!’

But as she scrolled through the rest of her posts she was shocked to find that it was mostly populated by images of her own mother.

‘When did mom start some body positivity pro-aging insta for 50-somethings?’ She wondered as she looked at the pictures of her matronly mother whose own dishwater blonde hair was beginning to gray around the sides. Cammy shook her head disapprovingly at the older woman’s wardrobe selection that showed off to much of her chunky dimpled thighs, soft flabby midsection and big drooping tits with long gaping cleavage freckled with brown spots from decades of sun damage.

“God mom, start dressing your age – no one wants to see a woman your age in a slinky low-cut dress–” Cammy began to critique but then her blood ran cold as she caught a look at the back of her hand as she scrolled through the pics.

It was veiny and the skin looked very rough and dry. It didn't have the dewy silky smooth sheen of a girl that just left her teens a few weeks ago. She swallowed hard as she pressed the icon to turn the phone to camera mode.

Cammy gasped as she looked at herself on the screen. She brought her veiny worn hand to her mouth in horror. That wasn't her mom in those pics – that was her!

She tossed the phone down on the desk, sick to her stomach at the sight of her crinkling older face. There was no way that she would still be maintaining an account on Only Fans when she was old like this – was there?

Out of morbid curiosity Cammy turned back to her laptop and clicked on the tab to open the main page of her account back up. The image of her kneeling with her legs spread open in panties and a pink see-through nighty was still the image that welcomed viewers but now the woman in the nighty was a solid 30 years older.

She scrolled down to look at her most recent posts – they were all pictures she had vivid memory of taking as a sexy 20-year-old girl only they were now depicting the husky matron that she had now become.

There was the picture of her laying on her bed with her legs raised and her pussy exposed to the camera. Cammy groaned in revulsion at the bush her middle-aged self was rocking in the image, and she had to zoom in to confirm something noticed by one of her fans in the comments – that she now had a couple gray pubes.

'Just keep it waxed and hairless you dumb cow!' She mentally chastised her older self.

She couldn't believe how many likes this image of her was getting though. Guys seemed to really dig her wide middle-aged soles and boxy older toes.

She scrolled down to the next image of her kneeling with her bare backside to the camera. Her cottage cheese thighs were on full display here. As was her dimpled saggy rump that looked like it had doubled in size and lost its round contour. There was no dip between the small of her back and her ass cheeks now – one just melted into the other.

Cammy scrolled down to the masturbation video she had posted this morning. She didn't dare press it, watching it would feel like watching her own mother getting off – only worse! She did, however, notice that her description on it had changed – now she cautioned viewers: 'Things get really intense in this one! About halfway through

my pleasure session I start getting a hot flash! This hot mama was really sweating through her orgasm this time!'

She blanched at that and moved on. She did find an image of her familiar young self posing naked on her dorm room bed, showing off the slender amazing body and perky gravity defying breasts that Cammy no longer possessed. The image seemed grainy and really low quality for some reason. 'For all you cuties on here asking me to post a photo of myself from back when I was your age... here you go! Me relaxing in my dorm room back in 1992! Fun fact - my roommate back then was the very sexy @SensualSynthy - if you're into hot mamas like me and you haven't checked out her page yet, you're missing out!' read the description under the photo.

Cammy was trying to wrap her head around how long ago 1992 was when she scrolled over to the link. She didn't really want to look at pictures of a naked 50-year-old Synthia, the thumbnail that popped up as she scrolled over the link of a spindly older woman with short, cropped, salt and pepper 'soccer mom' hair and completely deflated tits was enough for her to move on.

She scrolled down to find the most recent photo she had taken - the boob flash she had snuck out on the footbridge on campus that morning. Only now it looked like she was out on her... back porch? She stared for several minutes at the big, floppy, freckled tits hanging down sadly onto her pooching tummy.

"There's no way my boobs look like that now!" She exclaimed in protest.

She looked down at herself in her chair, the loose blouse she had slipped on at 35 fit her a bit snugger these days. She quickly began to unbutton the shirt and peel it off of her middle aged torso. Her braless breasts swayed about and slapped her belly as she struggled to undress. Cammy got so caught up in gawking at the bingo wings drooping from her meatier arms that she almost forgot to look down at her chest once it was exposed again.

"Oh no! No no no no no! This is so wrong!" She whined in a husky voice as she hefted the large saggy breasts into her veiny hands.

They looked like deflated zeppelins and felt soft and heavy in her hands. Her daughter - that bratty teenage version of Zoe that she had seen in that tik tok had

described her breasts as 'saggy tits' and if Cammy was being honest – that was the nicest way she could think of to describe her chest in its current state.



Oh I'm sorry to have to break this to you but I think she already knows...

Sorry about your daughter. She's very pretty though, she must get it from her mother...

God, her daughter – she had a teenage daughter now!... Her YOUNGEST daughter was a legal adult, which meant that she had two older daughters in their 20s.



Aw thanks sweetie. She does look a lot like I used to back when I was her age.



I hope I didn't get her in trouble.



Oh no it's fine. She can speak her mind all she wants. It doesn't change my feelings about her having an account on here.

Frankly I don't approve of my two oldest daughters being on the site but they are grown women who can make their own choices but as long as my youngest is living under my roof she has to live by my rules.



But you clearly don't approve of this site ethically, you said you've been posting content on her for months.



Honey I've been sharing x-rated photos of myself for over 30 years, but I did it to get by - and I'm still doing it now at age 50! Don't get me wrong, I'm flattered that I can still manage to excite all you boys even though I'm old enough to be your mother now, but I just want a different sort of life for my daughters.

Cammy read the words as her hands typed them and felt a little bad for her older self. She never in her life imagined still doing something like Only Fans into her 40s and 50s! It was just a fun way to make money while she was in school and It was kind of thrilling to have all these strangers messaging her flattering (if a little intense and sometimes gross) comments about how much they wanted her... she

considered that maybe in middle age it gave her the added benefit of still feeling attractive and sexually desired despite her looks beginning to fade and her youth being long gone.

She was curious to see what her oldest daughters looked like now that they must even older than her real age – not curious enough to search for their ONLY FANS account, but enough to reopen the Instagram on her phone and scroll through dozens of embarrassing photos of frumpy aged self being a Karen that clearly didn't know how to use social media in a cool way.

It didn't take long though to find some photos of her middle-aged self flanked by two young adult women who by all accounts were incredibly hot. Peyton was a busty blonde – like her mom had been earlier that morning, with a perfect hourglass figure, her own IG page showed a lot of sexy gamer-girl pics of her in her underwear playing Animal Crossing and Dead by Daylight in nothing but her underwear; Mackenzie on the other hand was a tall, slender ginger which made Cammy wonder who these girls dad was. Her middle daughter's instagram was much more focused on a mix of fitness and cosplay – in one pic she'd be dressed as Jean Grey and in the next she'd be doing some barefoot kickboxing.

“Oh girls – didn't I teach you to crop your feet out of pics before posting them? Feet aren't free!” Cammy chided shaking her head.

Of course her youngest, Zoe, was a rebellious little punk teen that seemed to change her hair color every other week and often went with more than one color at once. She had facial piercings and tattoos that according to her comments she thought that her mom didn't know about, even though the evidence was all over her feed – and her social media in lieu of not being able to have an Only Fans page seemed devoted to videos of Zoe hula hooping in a bikini.

“Aww my girls all grew up into hot dorks!” Cammy said feeling a bit kindred toward her adult daughters despite how weird it was that only this morning she had herself been younger than two of them.

*The *ding* of her laptop drew her attention back up to the chat screen.*



I found this old video of you on reddit. I was wondering if you'd recreate it.

Cammy clicked on the video and watched her younger self do a sexy little strip tease and then swivel her hips and twerk naked for the camera. She recognized the clip - she had just shot it and put it up a little over a week ago, except this one now looked like it was shot in the very early 90s.



I found this old video of you on reddit. I was wondering if you'd recreate it.



Oh honey, my back's really acting up today so I may have to wait a bit to try anything like that. I'm going in to see the chiropractor on Monday about my back and my stiff neck... is there something else I can do for you? I can give you a dick rating or would you like to watch some live footage of me shoving a long thick dildo between my big saggy titties?

'Or y'know, you could make me 20-years-old again and I would be actually young enough to twerk for you again...' Cammy thought and attempted to type to no avail.

The three dots were bouncing on the screen again.



Why don't you tell me what it's like to be a grandmother.

"WHAT!?" Cammy screeched as she read the screen.