

# **The Great Age Shift: MALIBU BEACH**

By Chrono Eclipse

It was a picture perfect day in Malibu Beach. The perfect day to shoot BEACH ORGY 17. The director and his camera crew set up on the private deck of the beach front they had rented while his young assistant Sophie looked over the shot list. The director gave Sophie a once over. The 24 year old olive skinned brunette was wearing practically nothing but neon yellow bikini bottoms that highlighted her toned round ass and an ultra-tight white tee with their website emblazoned across it, ALLTHESEXY.COM, that showed off her tight abs and cute little belly button not to mention extenuating her modest but perky breasts. The director approved. His assistant was there in case one of the models needed a hand during the shoot and with Sophie's body he wouldn't have to worry about halting the cameras for fear of ruining his client's boners.

Once everything was set the models, adorned in white robes began filtering out. Leading the way was Krista, a tall 28 year old woman with d-cup breasts and shoulder length dark brown hair. She wore sunglasses and an air of confidence. She had been doing this sort of thing for a while and was itching to be done with them but she had a 5 year old daughter at home that she needed to support and was making enough money on these shoots to guarantee her baby could afford to go to college. She just crossed her fingers hoping that mommy's tenure in the online porn industry didn't embarrass her little girl when she got to that point in life.

"Sophie, can you get Krista some more make-up, she's looking tired." The director barked. Sophie hustled over to grab the kit and Krista whipped off her glasses indignantly. "Tired!? Is that some back-handed way of calling me old?" She screamed at the director and then dropped her robe and hefted her massive breasts into her hands. "Don't forget that these babies are what get you your paycheck jackass." She released her tits and gave a satisfying grin as they defied gravity and remained perfectly upright as she marched purposefully over to Sophie to get make-up applied.

Lexi a bubbly 21-year old with chestnut brown hair pulled into two ponytails followed her. "You guys should totally respect Krista more. She's like an

inspiration. I totally like saw Girl with a Million Orgasms when I was in high school and I was like “THAT is what I want to be when I grow up.”

Lexi dropped her robe and stood on a towel naked, twirling her hair in her hand rapidly.

“Not helping Lexi!” Krista called out from where Sophie was applying her make-up.

Hope, a beautiful 24 year old woman with short blonde hair and a porcelain complexion came over next to Lexi and disrobed revealing her amazing body and swooping upturned breasts with bright pink nipples that point toward the sun.

“You guys need to learn how to talk to women. You can’t just slap a girl’s ass and tell her to lose ten pounds and expect a smile and a sandwich. This isn’t the 70’s.” Hope chided the director and his crew. She was definitely someone who could get away with calling the director out. She was an extremely in-demand model currently with her pristine body and her sparkly girl-next-door face. Rumor was that the only reason she even did porn was some empowerment point she was making to no one in particular.

“Oh it’s not the 70s? I thought from the living room décor that it was.” Janna, a 23 year old with long blonde hair and cherry red lips called out from the doorway.

“Does this look like a huge 70s bush to you?” Hope joked referencing her completely shaven vagina.

“Aww you shaved for me. You’re so sweet!” Janna smirked at her co-model.  
“Hey director, I want to be credited on this one as Janna Sexy.”

“You what?” The director asked, not really paying attention.

“Janna. Sexy. The website is AllTheSexy and I want to be known as Janna Sexy. I’m legally changing my name tomorrow.” She replied.

“Whatever. Can you disrobe please?” The director called back exasperated. Janna let her robe drop and revealed, in addition to her toned young body several tattoos: a colorful peacock feather on her left hip, tinkerbelle casting a spell on her shoulder, a diamond necklace around her thigh, colorful geometric shapes on her forearms and a lower back tattoo of a finger inserting itself into a hole made by the other hand, implying sex.

“Oooo and make sure you get a lot of shots of my new tattoos!” Janna insisted and modeled her lower back tattoo for everyone around her, wiggling her bare butt in the air.

“Uh don’t worry. We will most certainly get some shots that show your tattoos.” The director responded.

A thin blonde girl, Madison, appeared in the doorway with a bitchy look on her face. She had a beauty mark on her lip above sparkly lip gloss and dangling diamond earrings. Madison looked more ready for the Teen Choice Awards than Beach Orgy 17.

“Are we going to start soon? I’m going to be Krista age before we get this stupid shoot over with.” The 18 year old model complained, rolling her eyes. Everyone shot Madison a dirty look as she sauntered out to the center of everything and disrobed, allowing her perfect curves and body to be adorned in sunlight.

“Well if it isn’t Little Miss Moviestar.” Janna taunted the smirking teenager.

“Like, why is she Miss Moviestar? She, like, hasn’t been in anything.” Lexi asked, confused.

“But I will. This is just step one.” Madison proclaimed.

“Uh, other online porn maybe.” Hope rolled her eyes at the girl.

“I live in downtown Hollywood. I get coffee every morning at the same coffee shop famous directors and producers go to. You don’t think those guys don’t

do a little late night crank and yank? One of them sees me in this and then sees me on the street BOOM, I'm in his next movie." Madison said with a sexy grin.

The other models all look at each other not sure if they should humor the girl or not. Finally Krista, still fuming from the comment earlier, walks up behind her. "It doesn't work that way, baby girl. This doesn't get you famous. This gets you paid." She stated with very little sympathy on her face.

"Oh yeah? Why do you all do this then?" Madison yells defensively.

Janna laughed. "For the sex!" and began rubbing her own clit and sticking out her tongue.

"Ugh." Madison grimaces.

"What? This is an orgy! You'll be singing a different tune when I'm sticking my long delicate fingers up your tight little pussy." Janna declared, causing all the girls except Madison to giggle.

Madison began to sulk as Chet the male model walked out. "Can we please get on with this. I've got stuff this afternoon." The muscular 25 year old stated with a bored look as he disrobed.

"Okay what do we have on the agenda first?" The director asked, looking for his clipboard. Sophie ran up next to him, her braless breasts bouncing under her tight shirt.

She held out the clipboard with the shot rundown in front of her and read with assurance: "Introductory shots: assplay, partial penetration, toys and tit sucking."

"Lexi and Hope why don't you get down on all fours on those towels and shake those fine asses at the camera." The Director said pointing toward the camera. The two young women seductively knelt down on their hands and knees and playfully shook their booties in the cameraman's direction.

“And Janna... Sexy... get on in between them and grab their tight ass cheeks.” The Director instructed, pinching the creases between his nose and forehead. Janna went over and knelt in between them shaking her blonde hair out of her face and posing for the camera with a firm squeeze of the other women’s asses.

“Yeah! Janna Sexy!” She yelled with a smile and purred at the camera.

“Okay Madison honey. I want you to sit on Chet’s lap with his dick inside you while he squeezes your tits.” The Director said to the youngest model in almost a babying voice.

Madison gave her best movie star smile and climbed onto Chet, moaning a little as he entered her and guided his hands over her lovely C-cup breasts.

The camera man snapped away.

“Okay now Chet – Come on over here and penetrate one of these two... Lexi. Let’s go with Lexi.” The director ordered. Lexi was twirling her pigtail and staring off into space. When she heard her name called she proclaimed “Yay!” with a big bubbly smile.

“Krista, come on over here and lay on the towel. Madison baby you’re going to take this clear silicone dildo and you’re going to insert it into Krista’s asshole.” The director explained.

Krista sighed. It was bad enough being the oldest person here next to the director and not even being 30 yet. But being anally penetrated by a girl who had been in second grade when Krista began her career was a bit of a mind fuck. She couldn’t wait to retire.

While the Director was about to take the shot Sophie interjected “You wrote in the notes to get a lot of action with Krista’s um..” She has trouble reading his writing “humongous gazongas...?”

Krista rolls her eyes and subconsciously squeezes her massive chest.

“Good call! Hope, get on down there and suck on one of Krista’s succulent tits for me and Janna—Sexy why don’t you eat Madison out while she’s going at Krista.” The Director added, clapping.

The women all got into position. Hope began to suck on Krista's massive boob and Janna knelt behind Madison teasing the clit with her tongue. “Mmmm tastes like Hollywood.” She purred, teasingly.

“Okay what’s next?” The Director calls out feeling like they are on a roll.

“Three-way feet and fisting. Janna S., Hope and Madison... it looks like it’s a write-in.” Sophie replied.

“Oh yeah that was me.” Janna confirmed with a big grin.

“What!? We can just write-in bullshit on the shot list now?” Madison yelled indignantly.

“Nope, just me... I wanted to know what your cute little teen toes tasted like before they got all famous.” Janna teased, tapping Madison’s barefoot with hers.

“You are SO weird! How does anyone work with you?” Madison seethed.

The three women laid down in the center of the promenade in a circle formation. Each girl used one arm to prop themselves up on their side and the other hand slipped gently but deeply into the others pussy – Hope’s hand into Janna’s pussy; Janna’s hand into Madison’s pussy and Madison’s hand into Hope’s pussy. Then the three women guided their practical foot toward each other’s mouths.

Janna’s red painted toenails with long delicate toes made their way between Hope’s pouty lips. Madison’s pink painted petite toes reluctantly went into Janna’s mouth and Hope’s beautiful bright blue painted toes entered Madison’s. Madison observed the foot tattoo Hope had on the top of her smooth soft foot – a hummingbird drinking from a pink flower. The image and

the rapture of having her toes sucked by Janna actually filled Madison with a feeling of tranquility. But it went away as soon as the shots were taken.

Sophie continued to call out shots while the director directed the models into different positions and the models chatted amongst one another in between set ups.

“This is such an amazing, like, honor. I do, like, a *LOT* of babydoll and school-girl stuff because, you know, I’m like bubbly and perky and junk. But this is my first orgy and I’m so lucky it’s with you.” Lexi explained to Krista as Krista ate her out.

“You all are *SO* unprofessional! I can’t even.” Madison loudly whispered to Janna as they made out and squeezed each other's tits for the camera.

“Somebody’s wound tight. Sounds like you need to get *laid* girlfriend.” Janna replied and smacked Madison’s ass.

“Grow up! In a few years when you’re all washed up has-beens too old to spread your cooches in even *granny-porn* I’ll be accepting my first Oscar.” Madison sassed back.

“I can’t wait. I can tell people I fucked you when.” Janna grinned and groped the teen model.

Sophie announced the next shot and the director added that he was going to give them some room to improvise the rest of the morning and he was just going to keep shooting as they see where their urges take them.

“Well I haven’t had a dick in me in hours so I call dibs on Chet.” Janna proclaimed.

Chet yawned and laid down on his back locking his hands behind his head with his boner sticking straight up at the sky. “Just don’t do anything batshit like piss on me okay?”

Janna smirked. "Don't worry big boy. My kegel muscles are as rock hard as your abs." She slapped his chest playfully and mounted him.

Lexi quickly bounced over to Krista and began to lick and suck on her right breast. Krista was enjoying it and took the left one into her own mouth as she played with her clit. Hope and Madison looked at one another.

"I do you or you do me?" Hope asked not wanting to ruffle Madison's feathers any further.

"Definitely you do me." Madison stated and then laid down on her back and spread her legs open for the camera.

Janna, who was riding Chet reverse cowgirl leaned over to Hope who was now inserting a dildo into Madison. "Don't worry, love. I've got a free mouth so the princess doesn't have to have ALL the fun." Hope smiled and the two women began to make out. The camera man snapped away as the group got into it.

The time was 10:46am. Those that were looking saw what appeared to be a watery intangible wall pass across them. It felt like a strong gust of wind. No one thought much of it and after the briefest of moments everyone got back into the fucking and sucking they were in the middle of. But that's when things got weird.

Lexi was the first to notice. The massive double D tit she was sucking on had suddenly become more manageable. Her hand which was holding on to Krista's hip was moving inward as well as if Krista's hips were narrowing. Krista also noticed something was off a moment after Lexi when she needed to adjust her hold on her tit to get it into her mouth. She hefted it in her hand while furrowing her brow, it didn't feel right. It almost felt like it was receding back into her chest. She looked over at Lexi who was literally sucking her way closer and closer and Krista boobs began to shrink down to nothing.

Lexi, who looked and acted very much like a little girl, in Krista's opinion, now felt like a very grown, very in-control woman for some reason as she watched her continue to suck on the nipple of her A cup breast. Lexi, realizing her cheek was pressing against her idol's almost flat chest suddenly stopped and looked



up to see the innocent baby face of a now young teenage Krista who looked to be no more than a high school freshman's age. Krista looked down at her tinier hands and her gangly arms and legs and felt the chipmunk cheeks on her face.

“Oh my god. I'm like the age I was when I lost my virginity!” the girl exclaimed in a high pitched girly voice. Lexi had been so focused on watching the woman before her regress that she missed the changes that were happening to her own body. She quickly pulled the girl into a hug and held her tightly. Lexi was flying through her 20s and approaching her 30s. Most of the babyish looks she had when the day started had morphed into more mature angular features.

Blemishes began appearing on her complexion and the elasticity of her skin began to fade. Krista was also noticing the body changes in Lexi because of her arms wrapped around the model's increasing waistline. A double chin began to form as she proceeded through her 30s and slight bags appeared under her eyes. Krista, whose young face was nestled in her co-model's breasts, began to feel them slope downward and spread apart.

When Lexi crossed into her 40s she finally realized the changes when she reached her hand around to rub the ache in the small of her back and found the 'small' wasn't so small anymore, she had a bit of cushioning back there and in her widening ass. She held her hand in front of her to see the pasty thinner skin of a middle aged woman. She held her teenage idol closer and absent mindedly began to twirl one of her ponytails until she caught out of the corner of her eye that it was partially grey. Lexi now looked a generation or two older than the girl she was embracing. Her cheeks slightly drooped while crows feet and laugh lines made their way across her face. Lexi was suddenly 45 years old.

Krista found herself cushioned by the soft flabby flesh of middle aged Lexi and it made her feel oddly safe. She hugged Lexi's slightly saggy bare body tighter and tried not to think of what was happening. She no longer looked old enough to have a five year old daughter. Would she have to go back to high school? Date guys her new age? She hated younger men.

While Krista was contemplating these things and burying herself into Lexi's belly, Lexi was lifting her large, newly sagging right boob in her hand and letting it plop down onto her stomach with a jiggling smack. She was amazed

at how floppy her tits were and she could see veins running across the top. She giggled and wondered if there was a market for guys that get off on big floppy boobs. 'Oh yeah, duh! MILF porn!' She thought with a smile. Rubbing her wider, dimpled thighs she declared: "I guess I'm, like, a cougar now."

Meanwhile on the other side of the orgy the other four participants were unaware of the shrinking tits and expanding ass occurring a few feet away from them. Janna and Hope were engrossed in wrapping their tongues around one another. Hope passionately sucked on Janna's face savoring the feeling of her plump pink lips in between Janna's. One of Hope's hands fondled Janna's breasts while the other was stuffing a large clear dildo into Madison.

Madison was having a rare moment of ecstasy laying on her back feeling the pleasure of having her tight young vagina filled by Hope. Madison had her eyes closed tight and her mouth open wide, her glossy lips curling in pleasure as she let out alluring moans of satisfaction. Her left hand ran its way up and down her naked body from the back of her neck to her lower thigh, stopping to give her perky tit a good squeeze every time it moved over the nipple. Her other smooth, perfectly manicured hand with thin delicate fingers was playing with her clit while her soft pedicured foot was rubbing up the length of Hope's thigh edging closer to the older girl's pussy. Inches away from Madison's foot was Janna's hand playing with her friend Hope's clit while riding Chet. Janna was doing all of the work while Chet was closing his eyes and daydreaming. Still Janna was feeling incredible pleasure with Chet inside of her and decided to use her spare hand to spank herself while she rode him. Each time her palm connected with her firm round ass cheek and caused it to jiggle sexily, it brought her an extra jolt of titillation.

The time wave passed over them and Chet mistook it for a cool beach breeze, grinning up at Janna as she continued to grind on top of him. The two sexy women hovered above the muscular guy, passionately kissing each other as they began to feel some slight changes. Hope noticed Janna's breast begin to feel softer and had slid lower down her chest. Janna was also feeling a bit more jiggle with every smack of her own ass. The women thought nothing of it at first but to the stunned camera crew and director the two women had aged fifteen years in a matter of moments and, where two hot blonde college age girls had been, were now a couple of 40 year old MILFs making out. Hope's

dirty blonde hair became duller and some greys had begun popping up. Janna had deep creases running along her nose and mouth and as she vigorously made-out with Hope the crew watched a slight double chin forming.

Hope's formerly toned forearms were atrophying alarmingly fast and now the arm that reached out to fondle Janna increasingly saggy tit had a flabby bingo wing dangling from it. Janna's belly pooched out more and more and began to sag toward Chet's washboard abs.

The women were over fifty now. Neither had gained too much weight but their bodies were softer and saggier than they had been in their 20s. Their soft pouty lips were also thinning and wrinkling as they continued to kiss one another. Hope continued to swirl her tongue around Janna's and suck on her lip observing in her head that something felt different about Janna's lips. She was being tickled by a few stray hairs and figured they had to be hairs coming from Janna's head, not her lip. Even if Janna DID have lip hair she 100% would have waxed before this shoot. Janna meanwhile was wondering what was going on with Hope's thigh which Janna's wrist was resting on as she tickled the girl's clit. It felt like it was flattening and spreading underneath her as if the muscle was melting away.

Chet who could not be bothered to open his eyes and pay attention to what was going on definitely was feeling less pleasure than before as Janna's pussy aged and sagged around his dick.

The two women making-out had past AARP age and were looking very much like senior women as their long hair greyed and their bodies began to wrinkle.

Both women were feeling discomfort in their current kneeling positions with their now knobby knees losing circulation. Madison's foot was stroking against the lumpy dimpled thigh of a 70 year old Hope as Hope was fondling the pendulous sack that used to be Janna's perky boob.

Their formerly smooth necks were loosening and dangling into wrinkly waddles below their chins. Janna's hand began to tremble from old-age tremors and vibrated over Hope's clitoris causing the elderly model to moan in quavering pleasure and exclaim "Ooo Janna keep doing that." In a much

shriller shaking voice than everyone was used to. The two women continued to make out with their eyes closed. Janna's thin pruned lips sucked on Hope's thin shriveled ones as they entered their 80s.

Hope's motions with the dildo were getting slower and jerkier as her frail arm didn't have the energy it once did. Similarly Janna was no longer smacking herself on her wrinkled ass but now using her free arm to prop herself up by placing her bony veiny hand on Chet's chest. The two women were still lost in their actions but no longer making out like porn stars. Instead they were giving each other slow wet kisses like the grandmothers they now resembled and began licking their wrinkled lips between each kiss since their pruning lips were beginning to feel dry and chapped. Suddenly however Hope felt Madison's toe finally make it into her loose dangling vaginal lips and she opened her eyes with a start. When she did she saw the drooping eyelids of Janna. They were surrounded by a mass of wrinkles. Hope felt wrinkly lips pressing against her own and yelped. That's when all hell broke loose.

It had only taken a matter of moments in reality for Janna and Hope to go from their early 20s to their late 80s but once all the models were aware of the change time seemed to freeze. Chet finally came back to earth from his day dreaming to discover a wrinkled, sagging, geriatric woman fucking him. Janna's tattoos were now unrecognizable wrinkly splotches of color on her aged body. Where minutes ago she looked like a hot hipstery 'suicide girl', now she looked like an eccentric octogenarian with a wild past.

Janna was shocked at first by what happened to her and Hope, (and maybe Krista and Lexi? She couldn't quite see that far away anymore) but when she still felt the insatiable pleasure of Chet's huge dick inside her, albeit looser and greyer, pussy it filled her with bliss. The thing she was worried most about losing in her old age – her libido – hadn't faded away with her youthful looks. She squeezed her vagina around Chet's dick and grinded her bony hips into him. When she saw that Chet was not enjoying fucking an almost 90 year old woman as much and she was enjoying having him inside her she took the hand he was using to block the sight of her nude wrinkled body and used it to smack her aged wrinkled ass giving an extra booty shake to feel the jiggle of the loose skin.

Hope however was freaking out. When Madison opened her eyes and looked up to see what was going on she followed her long sexy leg up to her cute teen foot and her perfectly pedicured toes and found them stuffed into the loose dangling vagina of a woman old enough to be her great grandmother. She had wondered why Hope felt so dry. She began to whimper in fear and slowly moved her foot outside of the bald old pussy as if fearful that the oldness would creep down through her foot and leg and affect her. Hope saw Madison's reaction and sharply stood up. Her old body creaked and her knees made a terrible popping sound. She had to put a shaky hand on her back to steady herself and couldn't quite stand up straight. All of her wrinkled skin sagged toward the ground. Her unrecognizable breasts were flaccid empty sacks resting on her extended wrinkled belly. Her shoulder length hair was a mix of white and grey and framed her wrinkled face. She felt her wrinkly jowls with trembling hands.

"I'm old?... I'm old!?" She yelled.

People around her murmured but she couldn't hear what they were saying. No one came to her aid. The crew hadn't seen the director since the chaos began.

"I can't be old! I'm barely out of college!" Hope screamed.

"God! My tits are, like, down to my waist... I'm covered in wrinkles. I think I've shrunk... you guys? I'm like a shrunken little old lady!" Hope wailed.

She finally saw a gawky looking teen girl standing in front of her trying to awkwardly cover herself with a thin gangly arm. She was saying something but Hope couldn't make it out.

What???" Hope yelled at her.

She didn't understand why this girl was whispering.

"You have to speak up young lady!" She said loudly in a shaking voice.

She admonished herself in her head. 'young lady' that even sounds like an old thing to say – 'I mean my god, I'm practically only a few years older than this

girl despite how I look now.' But then she heard what the girl was saying and realized – shit, she's actually older than me.

"You're not the only one who changed Hope!!!" Krista yelled into her ear.

Hope focused her tired eyes on the girl. "...Krista?" She asked, astonished.

"Yeah and you're not even the only one who got geriatric!" Janna yelled in a shaky old voice.

Chet was trying to get Janna off of him but she continued to ride him and kept squeezing her vagina around his dick to give him a surge of pleasure.

"You're liking it! You like fucking this little old lady don't you? You like it! You're into grannies aren't you Chet? You want to fuck this granny so hard! You lik-" Janna stopped her taunting abruptly and her eyes widened.

Behind her, Hope was discussing the situation with the crew. "I just don't know how we can continue the shoot. I mean, I'm wicked old now, Janna's wicked old... Krista doesn't look legal..."

"Well we have to finish. I mean we're all getting paid for this. It's super unprofessional if we stop now." Sophie argued to the elderly model who moments before had been the same age as her.

"That's not the point-" Hope began.

"I'll continue. I don't mind. I kind of like this new me." Lexi interjected and posed for them with her puffy nude middle aged body, rubbing her love handles for emphasis.

"That's not the point either-" Hope tried to explain.

The argument was punctuated by cackling laughter from Janna.

"Ew oh god sick!" Chet yelled.

Everyone looked over to see Janna slowly and creakily stand up. Her thin shriveled body jiggled as she continued to ceaselessly giggle.

“I peed on him.” She explained through her laughter. “I promised him I wouldn’t but then I had a- had a-“ she was having trouble finishing the sentence she was laughing so hard. “I had incontinence issues!” Janna burst out in a fit of laughter again and now several of the crew joined in. Chet disgustedly used a towel to wipe the pee off his crotch.

“I’m going to go wash off in the ocean.” Chet stated angrily.

“Sorry honey, that’s what happens when you get to be my age. Nothing works right. Even my pussy I’m sad to say. You’ll understand one day!” Elderly Janna called after him with a huge grin.

“I think Chet’s pretty upset.” Krista stated the obvious.

“Aw he’s a good young lad. Like the grandson I never had... can’t wait to fuck him again.” Janna cackled.

“Did you go senile or is this just Janna being Janna?” Hope asked, annoyed that nobody seemed to be taking this seriously.

Janna gave her a very stern look. “Did your sense of fun and adventure get lost in your 20s along with that tight ass? No one likes a bitter old lady and you’re being a real prune right now. What happened to empowerment? It’s still your body! Yeah it’s a little older, assets are a bit lower than we’re use to but that doesn’t mean we can’t still fuck and be sexy and flaunt our bodies to get people off. Are you going to whine and cry over lost youth or are you going to seize your time and be a fucking porn star???”

Some members of the crew clapped. Hope took in what Janna said and put her head down with embarrassment and then looked up, smiled and hugged Janna.

The two old women’s sagging bare breasts dangled together as they did so. It felt oddly arousing to both of them.

“Ooookay.” Sophie interjected having enough distraction from the shoot. “So obviously some adjustments need to be made. AllTheSexy.com doesn’t have a Granny Porn section so you’re out, you’re out... Lexi you could probably get played up as a sex crazed house wife or a BBW. We need someone with huge tits now that Krista’s well...”

Krista looked at her mosquito bite boobs and her lip began to tremble.

“That leaves Madison. Madison! Are you with me?” Sophie called to Madison.

Madison was still laying on the blanket staring up at the sky in shock since toe-fucking the 85 year old Hope.

“Wha huh? Y-yeah. I can do it.” Madison said airily.

“Okay until Chet gets washed off that leaves Madison, some Lexi and...” Sophie peeled her ultra tight t-shirt off, her tanned perky boobs bounced as they became exposed. She jumped over and stood topless next to Madison. “Me. Now, where did the Director take off to?” She finished looking around.

“Wait what about me? I’m not a granny. I can still do the orgy.” Krista insists.

“Uh honey, you’re like 14 – MAYBE 15. That’s a big no-no for stuff like this. So go inside and play candy crush or something and let the grown-ups do our work” Sophie said patronizingly giving the teen girl a pat on her head.

“No, I'm 28!” Krista insisted firmly.

“Okay that’ll totally go over well with the feds.” Sophie replied sarcastically. “How about you just hold your driver’s license in front of your face while each of us goes down on you. “I know she looks like she should be playing with Barbie dolls but *see* it totally says she was born in the 90s! So... we good, right judge?”

Krista flipped Sophie off and pulled her robe back on before storming off.



“Look me up in 5 to 6 years. I’ll be running my own production company by then!” Sophie called after her, not aware of her own changes.

She herself was now a good ten years older and her perky boobs were looking a little less so. Her thighs were pressing together a little more as well and gray streaks were appearing on the temples of her dark hair.

“Now where were we... the director. Anyone seen him? We’ll have to shoot without him if he’s not back soon, it’s almost time to break for lunch and we’ve been held up long enough. Sophie... sorry, I’m Sophie... Madison! Can you keep laying down and massage those sexy young tits of yours and... did it just get super hot out here all of the sudden? I’m burning up!” Sophie mumbled as menopause hit her.

Her golden breasts with large brown nipples were sloping midway down her chest and wrinkles had formed around her belly button. Varicose veins appeared along her legs. While cellulite rippled across her thighs and her ass which sagged out from the neon bikini bottom she wore. Her salt and pepper hair was becoming a wild mess of increasingly grey curls as she kept running her hands through it flustered. She rubbed the sweat from her looser neck and chin. Sophie looked like her own mother now. Frown lines on her forehead and crow's feet around her eyes accentuated as she scanned the promenade for the Director.

“And maybe... Someone can eat you out Madison while you squeeze your tits and rub your clit...” Sophie offered while fanning herself.

“I’ll do it!” Janna volunteered.

“Ew no!” Madison piped up now completely back in reality. “I don’t want a gross old lady sticking her tongue up me.”

Janna made a V with her bony old fingers and shoved her tongue through it lewdly.

“Lexi can do it. I need to find my clipboard then I’ll join in...” Sophie said absentmindedly as she shuffled off, the grey now completely filling her long hair.

Madison squeezed her left tit seductively and began playing with her clit as Lexi slowly got down, looking at her blushing pink vagina and the landing strip of blonde pubes above it then leaned over to begin orally pleasuring Madison.

Both women moaned in pleasure. None of the camera crew took any shots. Many of them were dealing with age changes of their own. Janna and Hope hobbled over to a pair of chairs and sat down naked, waiting for whatever they were going to do next. Krista sat off to the side in her robe sulking until a 16-year-old former sound guy came over with two sodas from the craft table and shared one with her.

As Lexi probed Madison’s cunt deeply with her tongue, a hand came out and slapped her fat ass cheeks making her jump with surprise.

“Butt!” a 13 year old boy in oversized clothes yelled.

Lexi jolted up momentarily and was shocked by this kid who had the audacity to slap her on her bare ass. The kid stuck out his tongue at her salaciously like a cartoon wolf staring directly at her saggy chest. Janna and Hope gave each other confused looks.

“Is that-“ Janna began.

“The director?” Hope finished.

“C’mon! What are you all just sitting around for?” The kid now shouted at everyone with an annoyed tone. “This is a sex place, I want to see some sucking and fucking! Show. Me. Your. BOOBIES!” He declared and then before Lexi could do anything, began to motorboat her.

Lexi stared helplessly at her elderly friends as they looked on at this pubescent boy slobbering all over the middle-aged woman’s massive cleavage. Finally Hope stood up and walked over to him pulling the boy off her by the ear.

“Okay champ. That’s enough.” She told him and she tugged him away. He looked at her defiantly.

“You do it!” He demanded pointing at Lexi’s boobs.

“You want me to motorboat Lexi?” Hope asked, taken aback.

“Yeah that’d be stupid-hot.” The boy said with a perverted grin.

“Uh, I'm old enough to be your great grandmother now.” Hope tried to dissuade him.

“I don’t care! I’m the director and I want you to kiss her boobies!” The kid screamed.

Hope gave a concerned look to the boy and then shrugged and sighed. She turned toward Lexi and stuck her wrinkled jowls in between Lexi’s two big drooping mammaries and swung back and forth. It was a bizarre sight, watching an 85 year old woman bury her face into the bosom of an overweight 45 year old. But the surreal action was interrupted as a man ran onto the promenade screaming.

The man was clearly in his 60s. He was bald except for a grey horseshoe and wisps across the center of his head. He had a full chest of scraggly white hairs above a saggy potbelly, knobby knees and rounded shoulders. He was naked. His balls and flaccid penis hung low.

“Sir this is a closed set- ah god, you’re Chet aren’t you?” Janna realized who she was seeing.

“Yes! Look what the fuck happened to me. This place is cursed.” Chet screamed in a hoarse voice.

Hope and Lexi came over. “I mean, he has a point. The only person to come out unscathed from this was Miss Teen USA over there.” Lexi remarked bitterly.

That's when they all noticed the moaning. They knew the sound of Madison's sexual moans but these different. They were very creaky and quavering moans. They heard a gasp or two and then they all turned to see the oldest woman any of them had ever seen spread out on the blanket attempting to masturbate with her trembling bony old hand.

Madison had gone from 18 to 105 years old. No one was sure if she realized it. One liver spotted hand seemed to be squeezing the formless sack of skin that used to be her left tit while the long crooked fingers of the other hand were doddering their way up her sagging vagina past a pure white landing strip of scraggly pubic hair. She was incredibly wrinkled and thin. All of her skin seemed to be loosely dangling off her body toward the floor. A nest of long pure white thinning hair hung in wisps around her aged spotted head. She no longer had any teeth, her wrinkled lips were sucked inward as she made o-faces from the pleasure she was experiencing, mostly due to the tremors in her hand causing her to inadvertently act as her very own vibrator. She had her eyes closed in ecstasy but when she opened them again she found that she was mostly blind from cataracts.

By comparison she made everyone, even the other elderly models feel like they got off easy.

"Um, are we, like, going to continue? Because this is out of control." Lexi finally said.

"Yes! I want to see more fucking!" The director yelled. No one seemed to dare argue with him.

"Uh I don't know if Chet's peep is working anymore." Janna smirked and pointed at the old guy's limp dick.

"Maybe it just can't get it up when all I've got to look at is your gross fried egg tits Janna!" Chet shot back and then had a coughing fit.

"You!" The director yelled at a fluffer who had found himself at the slightly younger and fitter age of 21 years old. The man pointed at himself confused.

“You’re in!” The boy yelled and then the man complied.

“Sophie! Where’s Sophie?” The director yelled looking around.

A topless 70 year old woman in stretched-to-the-max bikini briefs shuffled forward holding a clipboard and looking like a tan Madeleine Albright. She had long straight grey hair in a very youthful style looking out of place next to her wrinkled jowly face. She had a muddled look about her.

“I’m here, director! Is it time for my scene now?” Sophie asked, looking around confused. The poor girl was suffering from early senility.

“What’s the next shot we’re doing?” The director barked at her impatiently.

“Three way feet and fisting. Janna S., Hope and Madison...” Sophie read off her clipboard and then wet her lips and looked around with a confused smile.

“No, no Sophie, we already did that one.” Hope tried to interject.

“Hey, who’s the director? Is it you? Are you the director now? No! I’m the director! I say what sex stuff we’re doing. Do what Sophie says!” The director yells at her petulantly.

Janna and Hope uncomfortably got down next to Madison.

“Hey Madison you up for this old girl?” Janna asked loudly.

Madison squinted her eyes trying to see Janna and finally smiled a gummy smile and mumbled something incoherent in the affirmative. Then Janna watched as Madison lifted her thin wrinkled leg very slowly up into the air and pointed her shriveled liver spotted foot toward Janna’s mouth. Her bubble gum pink toes were clenched inward from arthritis. Janna wrapped her wrinkled lips around Madisons bent toes and remembered how they had felt in her mouth when they had been young. Janna leaned her old body over and stuck her hand into Madison’s gaping vaginal hole. Other than feeling dryer and more stretched out it didn’t feel much different. Janna lifted her own wrinkled foot with arthritic toes to Hope who began sucking on them and felt Hope’s bony

hand enter her vagina. Hope meanwhile was feeling her old toes get gummed by Madison (A strangely blissful sensation she found) and a trembling hand shoot up her pussy.

Madison was having a tough time wrapping her head around the fact that she had aged over 85 years in a matter of minutes but found all of her previous anger and bitterness shockingly gone. She was going to enjoy the remaining time she had on this earth. And if that meant having her toes sucked while shoving a wrinkled hand inside another woman – well that’s fine by her. It was unclear what shots were being taken at this point. The director took some on his phone but mostly just drooled over what was going on as the crew looked on with disgust.

The three geriatric women had to take a break and rest after a few minutes.

“Awww c’mon!” the director yelled.

“You’ve got to cut us some slack. We’re very old now, young man! Women can’t just keep fisting one another for hours on end at our age.” Janna chided him.

The director was getting anxious and then he had an epiphany. “Oh my god this is going to be the best thing ever! Okay, you!” He points at Janna. “You’re going to go lick her vagina.” He points at Madison who is still laying on the ground, too weak to stand. “You, old guy!” He points at Chet. “You’re going to lick HER vagina.” He points at Janna. “You over there.” He points at Hope. “You’re totally going to FUCK this dude.” He points at the fluffer who subconsciously takes a step back. “And big boobs!” He points at Lexi “You.... Totally lick Sophie's vagina while she licks YOUR vagina!” He explains.

Lexi twirled her graying hair. “You mean like a 69?”

The director giggled “You said 69!”

Lexi shrugs. “Yeah that’s like, what it’s called.”

“Okay enough talk. Let’s do this! Oh man this is going to be so awesome!” The boy shouted, wringing his hands in excitement.

“Do we have lube or something? I supposed we wouldn’t have had the foresight to pack geriatric vaginal cream for this shoot huh?” Hope asks and then goes to find some for herself.

“Yeah I think they were only expecting us to be hours older by the end of today's shoot, not decades older.” Janna smirked.

Janna climbed on top of the centenarian Madison so that the two women’s old sagging naked bodies were pressed together. Janna’s wrinkled old tits dangled onto Madison’s, swaying and brushing her wrinkled chest.

Janna got her mouth up close to Madison’s ear. “Hey there Hollywood. I know you said you didn’t want an old woman getting all up in your biz but good news! I’m the younger woman again. So you can rest easy knowing a hot young 90-year-old Janna Sexy is eating out your dusty old snatch.” Janna teased playfully.

The 100+ year old woman lying beneath her raised an eyebrow and then wet her lips and chuckled softly before letting out a fart from her wrinkled ass.

“Well played Madison, well played.” Janna conceded and then slid down to eat out her aged pussy.

Chet, who didn’t even find Janna to be his type when she was actually young and sexy, was having a very hard time psyching himself up to eat her out. But then he saw her lower back tattoo. Despite the wrinkled skin of her back fat the two hands were still visible and recognizable. He chuckled to himself involuntarily and then just busted out laughing. He gave up. He was too old to care anymore. He knelt down and pressed his face against her crotch and began going to town on her dangling vaginal lips.

Hope meanwhile had lubed herself up and was mounting the young fluffer who was making terribly offensive looks of fear and dismay at the little old lady about to fuck him.

“Hey knock it off. I’m younger than you remember?” Hope told him.

The guy still continued to cringe in terror.

“Did you want to fuck me when I was in my 20s?” Hope asked, hoping to appeal to his sense of logic. He reluctantly nodded.

“Well I’m still me. Just more, you know, wrinkled and saggy.” She explained.

She contracted her vaginal muscles over his dick to give him some added pleasure and make a point.

“I still know how to fuck.” She said with a smile causing new wrinkles to appear all over her face. The young man let out a yelp of fear.

“Oh god, okay. This is just making me feel awful. I can’t look down at you making that face at me.” She exclaimed and shifted her position so that she was fucking him reverse cowgirl style with her face facing away from him. He now had a view of her wrinkled drooping ass cheeks sagging onto his chest as she gyrated back and forth.

Sophie had waddled over to where Lexi was. She wasn’t sure where she was. She kept asking when her next class was and mentioning the prom. Lexi patted her back and guided her to the blanket where she had Sophie lay down. Lexi slowly got the bikini bottoms off of the old girl's chubby wrinkled legs revealing a big bush of grey hair. Then Lexi got on top of her to 69 her, digging her face into Sophie’s old hairy pussy. Lexi felt fluttering kisses on her vagina and the occasional “Am I doing this right?” from the senile woman.

After a minute or two of this bizarre scene the director ran into the house to find a place to masturbate. He opened the door to the bathroom to find Krista sitting on the laundry hamper, topless, making out with the 16 year old boy.

“Get out!!!!” She screamed at the director before grabbing and slamming the door shut in his face. He ran upstairs to the master bedroom.



The models waited a few moments for him to come back and then finally called it quits. They helped each other get dressed and get cabs to go off and figure out what was going to happen with their lives now.

DAYS LATER:

Everyone's lives changed in the Great Age Shift but that doesn't mean that their lives were ruined. It was tough to tell without years of study what the actual age changes meant. Just because a person looked and felt old didn't necessarily mean that they had fewer years left to live than they had before the change. Not everyone who became younger lost their memories and knowledge of their older selves. There was a lot to figure out.

Janna landed on her feet using her money from the Malibu Beach shoot to start a new porn website for young women who found themselves on the wrong side of retirement after the age shift. 'OldBeforeMyTime.com' became a popular community for women to discuss the age related problems they were suddenly experiencing now, as well as a large database of semi-nude, nude and hard core before and after pictures and videos of sexy women turned grannies. Janna herself was featured quite a bit with her new project of updating every porn image she ever took to show off her new wrinkly body.

Hope also submitted images and videos to the site from time to time, again as an act of empowerment more than anything else. She also traveled around encouraging old (formerly young) women to not become wallflowers in the face of age discrimination that as of a few weeks ago they themselves were perpetrating. To stand up to spouses and lovers who don't like how old they've suddenly become and take back their lives! "Just because you're old doesn't mean you're obsolete!" She tells them. "I fucked a 20 year old guy in a bathroom before I came on the stage tonight. You look at me and see some old bag who needs a walker to get around but he saw a porn star that up until a month ago could wrap both legs behind her head. And by the way? That 20 year old? His name is William Shatner!"

Though Janna and Hope were still in the biz, Lexi had retired. There just wasn't a market for a middle-aged baby doll. She did manage to marry a rich silicon valley type that wanted a trophy wife. She devoted most of her time to helping

age shift orphans – people who had become children again but didn't have living parents to take care of them. She would hug them all to her big bosom and tell them how much she loved them, many of them were chronologically older than her but she didn't care. They were innocent now and needed her to look after them.

Krista got home to find that her daughter had aged from 5 to her early 40s. It was a strange transition going from mother to daughter essentially. Her daughter had to get a job with just a kindergarten education and Krista found herself enrolled back in high school. Fortunately for her she found that her boyfriend from the orgy set was enrolled in the same school. Now she just needed to figure out how to sneak him into her room after school without her daughter- or her *MOM* rather, finding out.

Chet slowed down and had a simple life. He was beginning to resign himself to being single from now on since he just wasn't attracted to women his own age, or rather his *NEW* age. He would just hike his plaid pants up, put on a scally cap and go down and feed the birds in the park. However he found that for the past few days a beautiful college-age girl would sit at the other end of the bench feeding birds along with him. She would glance over and bat her eyes at him and he would do his best to flirt back without coming off like a dirty old man, which was hard considering how he looked now. Finally one day he decided to ask her name.

"It's Agnes." The girl said and gave a radiant smile with her perfect white teeth.

"You come here a lot Agnes?" Chet asked worried he was going to have a heart attack.

"Three times a week every week for the past 30 years." She told him and tucked a strand of red hair delicately behind her ear.

Chet suddenly remembered an old lady with an oxygen tank sitting on this bench often while he would do his morning run through this park.

"You're-" He began.

“Yeah I’m a lot older than I look. I’m guessing you’re younger?” The girl giggled.

Chet nods. “I remember you.”

“Yeah? You like me better then or now?” She asked flirtatiously.

“Now. Definitely now.” Chet stammered.

Agnes laughed.

“I wish you could have met me when I was still young and fit.” Chet sighed.

“Nah, don’t sweat it honey. I like older men.” Agnes winked and scooted over to him putting her young hand on his plaid pants. “But it used to be, when you got to be my age, all of the ‘older men’ were dead!”

They both laughed and began to hold hands, feeding the birds together.

Sophie was having a tough go of it. She and her boyfriend hadn’t been living together yet before the age shift but after she met back up with him that fateful day and he discovered what had become of her, he did the selfless thing and moved into her house to watch her and take care of her. It was an added sacrifice because the young man himself had only aged down a few years to 23.

So now he found himself living with a 70 year old woman with dementia who was also his girlfriend. She was consistently wandering around topless in public and breaking into other people apartments scaring their neighbors by climbing in bed and taking photos and videos on her phone while attempting to ‘shoot’ various graphic sex scenes.

Madison’s boyfriend was not as understanding. Sitting in a coffee shop across from his ancient-looking girlfriend who was now confined to a wheelchair, the young man didn’t know what to do. He had found himself ten years younger and was now 18 himself. He couldn’t fathom what Madison was going through, just that he didn’t want to spend the prime of his life changing this old woman’s diapers and giving her sponge baths.

“I can’t do this Madison.”

“W-why...??” She quavered softly.

“Because you’re old. You’re incredibly fucking old. Like a news crew is going to be coming to each of your birthdays from now on OLD.” The boy yelled.

“But I thought you loved me.” She mumbled shakily.

“I did! When you were a hot sexy teen model!” He exclaimed.

“Nothing... needs to change... just because... I’m a little... older” She quavered between heavy labored breaths.

“What are we going to do Madison? You’re like 1000 years old. I’m like, back in college. You can’t even stand up. What are we going to do together?” He challenged her.

She waved a wrinkly hand at him and motioned for him to lean over to her. He reluctantly did so and then backed away with a look like she was crazy.

“I’m not going to suck on your crooked-ass gnarly old toes!” The boy screamed in disgust.

“Not *just* my toes!” She added hoarsely.

The boy took her wheelchair and began wheeling her out of the coffeeshop.

“I’m sorry. It totally sucks you’re old now but we can’t be together anymore. You used to be one of the hottest models in California and now you’re like a shriveled sack of bones.” They got outside and he parked the elderly woman over to the side of the curb and began to walk away.

“Sorry but... peace.” He said flashing her a peace-sign with his fingers as he hurried away from her.

Madison didn't know what to do. She began to sob. She wondered if she should call Hope or Lexi or, GOD, even Jenna. Her pride was itching her to wheel herself out into traffic and end it all. In the middle of these dark thoughts a man ran up behind her.

"Excuse me miss?" The man asked loudly in case she was hard of hearing.

"Ehhhh?" Madison tried to crane her head to see him.

"I'm a reporter and I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop but I heard that young man say that you used to be one of the hottest models around and well, I'm doing a piece on famous people who were drastically changed in the Age Shift. May I ask... were you someone famous?" He asked, smiling hopefully at her.

Madison pauses taking in his question. Finally after a few moments she nodded and waited for the other shoe to drop.

"I knew it! You're Kate Upton aren't you!? I see the beauty mark on your wrinkled, ahem excuse me, lip!" The man said excitedly.

".....Yes, yes I am." Madison replied, deciding to roll with this.

Several weeks and plenty of medical assistance later, Madison was on the set of a new commercial. She was no longer confined to a wheelchair but was still using a walker to shuffle in front of the camera. The incredibly old woman was done up with permed white hair and glamour make-up as she vamped as best as she could at her advanced age.

"Hello, I'm Kate Upton and, like many of you, my life was changed when I suddenly found myself decades older than I should be. Well just because my body now looks 105 on the outside doesn't mean I need to feel that way on the inside! I can move around and stay as regular as I used to, thanks to Neutragel's Inner Age tablets! I take them twice a day and feel like my old, or rather *young* self again!"

The director yells cut and Madison whipped around angrily.

“Who set up this fucking lighting? It’s terrible. I look like a fucking mummy! Someone needs to fix it! And where is my assistant with my bottle of sparkling water!” She yelled as she began to hobble off set to put her foot up the girl’s ass. As she shuffles by a couple of crew men one turned to the other and said:

“Man that Kate Upton is a real bitch.”

The other guy shrugged. “Eh, she's 105 years old now! She’s allowed to be – at her age. Besides, she’s famous.”

THE END