

Cam Girls Club

By ChronoEclipse

CHAPTER 12: Kaitlyn and Cody's Wild Ride

Kaitlyn and Cody had rationalized away the weirdness that Kaitlyn had witnessed in Lauren's room. It didn't take long after that for the horny college couple to go from tenderly hugging to passionately making out.

The 19-year-old brunette kissed her boyfriend frantically and began running her hands up his shirt to caress his muscular chest. The 21-year-old boy grinned at her and pulled his shirt off over his head and then helped the girl peel her top off to reveal her massive perky breasts encased in a lacy purple bra.

Cody put his hands on the smooth skin of his girlfriend's slender waist as she looked at him lustily with her big eyes and grinned. He thought about how adorably sexy his petite young girlfriend was.

"I'm so horny baby. I want you to fuck my brains out!" She purred in an erotic whisper as she stared up with him with her bedroom eyes, biting her bottom lip and grinning.

Cody was about to respond when he felt her waist suddenly soften and begin to expand under his hands. Kaitlyn's face was maturing as she smiled up at him, faint creases were appearing and deepening into smile lines while her body aged and spread in front of him. Her flat stomach pooching into a middle aged gut and her breasts sagging and losing their firm round shape in her now too-small bra. The hands caressing his chest became veiny and gray strands began to weave through her dark brown hair as a woman now more than twice his age embraced him.

"You naughty boy, you know it's not nice to make mama wait to get her sugar..." The now 50-year-old Kaitlyn purred.

Cody opened his mouth to gasp at his girlfriend who was now old enough to be his mother but then abruptly stopped and grinned at her. 'Of course she looks like this' he thought. 'She was born in 1970, after all.' Cody affirmed as his brain realigned to remember Kaitlyn as his much older girlfriend whom had seduced him at one of the local college bars. Sure might have kids older than he was but she was still incredibly hot for her age and now Cody had a bit of a thing for older gals.

"Yes ma'am!" He said enthusiastically as he squeezed her flabby midsection and moved in to kiss her pruning lips.

Kaitlyn let out a husky moan as she ran her thick fingers through the boy's hair and Cody moved his way down to suck on the older woman's creased flabby neck.

"You're so hot, you're such a hot cougar..." He moaned as he kissed her leathery skin and fondled her sagging body.

But as he did so the woman's skin smoothed out and her body tightened up. The gray disappeared from her hair and her face became younger. Cody found himself giving a hickey to the smooth neck of a 25-year-old girl.

"Hey!" Kaitlyn cried, pushing Cody away from her. "Just because I'm a couple years older than you doesn't make me a cougar!" She snapped in offense.

The boy held up his hands in defense.

"Sorry baby I-" He began to apologize.

But as he stood there shirtless his body began to age. His own muscular physique softened and drooped into a beer gut and spare tires; his eyes crinkled and creased and his hair quickly began to go the way of the dodo. The hair on Cody's chest thickened and began grayish white and his pecs drooped into sad man-boobs.

He was rocking a sad gray comb-over and a jowly haggard face as the now

72-year-old man looked at the woman young enough to be his granddaughter with lust in his eyes. His formerly stiff erection was only at half mast not from desire but from lack of viagra.

“I’m just a bit excited, little lady! I’m an old man. I haven’t had this kind of excitement in years. I just don’t know how to talk to someone so young and beautiful...” He rasped hoarsely.

He waddled back over to her, reaching out with chubby fingers and hairy arms to embrace her while making kissy faces with his wrinkled old lips. Kaitlyn cringed and held her hands up in protest, remembering Cody not as her boyfriend but instead one of her granddads old Vietnam vet buddies.

“Yeah I'm young, too young for you sir...” She squirmed as he leaned in to kiss her.

But as the old man pawed at Kaitlyn she began to age again, not as much as before. Her face gained some light lines and forehead creases and her body softened a tad with her breasts drooping only an inch or two lower than where they resided normally. She now stood as a more receptive 38-year-old woman who now thought of Cody as her father’s golfing buddy who she was casually seeing while she got through a messy divorce.

She leaned in affectionately to the old man and let him kiss her cheek. He pulled back squinting and adjusting his eyes at the brunette woman, now on the cusp of middle-age.

“Heh, gettin’ a little less young all the time though, missy...” He observed with a throaty chuckle.

He pulled her into a hug and reached a wrinkled hand up to grasp her breast above her bra and give it a squeeze. As he did so he dramatically youthened back down to a young man. His hair grew back and turned to its natural dirty blonde color and his physique tightened and firmed back into muscle.

But then he continued youthening down out of his 20s and into his teens, the scruff on his face evaporated giving him the baby smooth face of a pubescent

boy. His muscles disappeared again but they were now replaced by the scrawny arms and hairless chest of a middle school kid.

The 38-year-old woman looked down at the 13-year-old boy honking her boobies and her face went red with annoyance.

“Young man, what do you think you’re doing!?! I’m your teacher!” She scolded the teenager, grabbing his wrist tightly with her small hand as if she was about to drag him down to the principal's office.

“Aww c’mon Ms. Shelby! Just let me squeeze ‘em once? I mean why else did you take your shirt off?” The bratty kid wise-cracked definitely at the grown woman.

Kaitlyn looked down in shock to realize that she was in fact standing shirtless in a lacy bra in front of one of her 8th grade “students”. She blushed profusely and let go of Cody’s wrist in order to cover her exposed torso with her arms.

She began to grow younger again. Her face lost it’s look of maturity and took on a more youthful look as she quickly slipped back into her 20s. Her nose upturned and her skin looked vibrant and flawless as her body trimmed and toned back to the slender perfect hour-glass she had back in her late teens. But her large D-cups were quickly dwindling down and her looks were taking on a more innocent baby-faced demeanor as she slipped back through high school and ended up a skinny 14-year-old girl. Her budding breasts were now nowhere close to filling out her large adult bra which was barely remaining on her chest without her D-cups to hold it up.

The shy fresh-faced girl continued to cover her developing body and blushed at the tween boy who was now just a year younger than her.

“Okay you can touch my bra - ONCE and we can practice kissing but then we’re putting our shirts back on.” She said firmly as if she was doing this as part of a school yard dare.

She closed her eyes and puckered her lips as the middle school boy excitedly squeezed her over-sized bra, mostly grabbing at fabric as he fondled her chest

giddily. Cody pressed his own lips haphazardly against the girl's and they both made 'Mmm'-ing sounds, thinking that this was their very first kiss on the lips.

As the two young teenagers awkwardly rubbed their lips against one another's and slobbered like inexperienced kids, Cody grew two years back into a high school sophomore. He was still a bit skinny and gawky but at least now he could shave even if the facial hair was a feathery rat-stache and a handful of wispy beard hairs on his chin. He also had some muscle back on his body, being a top high school lacrosse player at this age.

The high school freshman girl pulled away from their kiss and looked at her boyfriend shyly. Her big eyes were looking at him with affection and desire but the confidence she had had as a 19-year-old college girl was completely absent.

"Cody... I'm nervous... what if the other girls call me a slut?" She asked timidly.

The older boy gently put his hands on the girl's skinny hips and pulled her against him, looking down with the cockiness of a horny teenager.

"Baby... there's nothing to be nervous about. Like all of our friends have gotten to third base already..." He crooned, his voice breaking a little as he attempted to reassure her.

"Okay..." She agreed in a high-pitched voice as her young heart pounded.

She shivered and smiled, biting her lip and nodding as she pulled away to reach behind her back and unclasp her bra. The ill-fitting garment dropped to her tiny feet revealing her modest chest. Kaitlyn smiled bashfully at the boy hoping that he thought that she was pretty.

Cody stared at the topless girl and his tongue practically fell out of his mouth as he reached out again to fondle her now exposed boobs. But as his hand reached around the developing breast Kaitlyn began to age again. Her chest quickly swelled and grew back to an impressive D-cup as the girl passed her boyfriend's age and reentered adulthood.

She was aging at an incredible rate this time and in the blink of an eye was 10 years older than Cody, then double his age then old enough to be his mother. The laugh and frown lines crept back up onto her face and her body began to soften and spread.

Kaitlyn's breasts began to sag lower and lower in Cody's young hand as the years piled onto the petite woman. Her hair became salt and pepper and more grays spread through her mane every second. The creases were deepening on her face and her cheeks were sloping into jowls. Her posture changed and she began to slump forward as she passed through her 60s into her 70s. Veins snaked their way up her legs and became visible on her hands and feet. Her skin looked quite leathery and gathered in folds around her body.

She was a senior citizen now with a full head of long gray hair and a wrinkled face as she stood getting her sagging chest groped by a 15-year-old boy. Her hair began to lighten to white and her arms and legs began to grow spindly with loose wrinkly skin dangling from them as her fat and cellulite began to fade away.

A very loose dangling waddle hung from under her chin and her eyes were sunken and developing cataracts. Her teeth vanished causing her thin pruned lips to tuck around her gums. Her frail body trembled and her stoop developed into a serious hunch from osteoporosis. She put a gnarled hand on the boy's shoulder for support. Her breasts hung sad and empty, looking like fried eggs oozing from the boy's hands. She stood there shaking uncontrollably, a nearly blind, shriveled, frail 100-year-old woman.

Cody looked at the pendulous wrinkly sack dangling into his hand and let go of it dramatically, pulling back from the elderly Kaitlyn in disgust.

“Ew! You're so old! And wrinkly!” He shouted rudely at the old woman.

In his mind she was no longer his girlfriend but rather a very old woman who he helped out as part of his high school community service requirement. She must have, in a moment of senility, taken off her clothes in front of him.

However, that didn't really explain why his hand had been clutching her pendulous ancient titty, but he wasn't going to think about that.

Kaitlyn reached out with an incredibly shaky withered hand to grab at the boy's face. She also believed herself to be an incredibly old woman who had been born at the start of the roaring 20s and now resided in a nursing home. She had lived for a century now and watched her own kids become grandparents, she wasn't going to put up with any lip from this snot-nosed high school punk.

"You... have... a... fresh... mouth... young... man..." She quavered between labored breaths as she pinched the boy's cheeks together with her gnarled talon-like hand.

Cody aged up again through his teens and his 20s, his beard grew out and his body solid and manly once more. A now attractive, chiseled 30-year-old man reached up and took the old crones trembling hand into his.

"Uh huh, whatever you said dear." He said in a patronizing voice, giving the elderly half naked woman a forced smile.

"A fresh mouth, I'll say... and I want to... kiss that fresh mouth... of yours... on the lips!" She rattled with a frisky look on her incredibly wrinkled face.

She shuffled toward him with her gnarled hands reaching out to caress his chest and her toothless mouth straining for a kiss. Her pendulous tits swayed back and forth as she hobbled closer. Cody leaned away but allowed the old woman to press her wrinkly face into his and shower him with slow wet kisses.

"Oh hold me in your strong arms handsome and make me feel young again... you should have seen me when I was a girl! I was a real beauty! A reeeal looker! All the boys would come around telling me I was the prettiest gal they'd ever seen!" She muttered senilely in a shaky voice as she affectionately pressed her shriveled body against his strong young one.

Cody cringed and wondered how long he would have to put up with making love to this old bag before she kicked the bucket and he could inherit all of her money.

But as he held the decrepit woman she began to look further and further away from kicking the bucket as Kaitlyn retreated back through her 90s and 80s, the wrinkles lifting rapidly from her face and body, her teeth reappearing and her back straightening up; Her 70s and 60s, her hair going from white to gray and her body filling out more and looking less frail and spindly; Her 50s and 40s, the chestnut color completely returning to her hair and her jowls rising and firming back into tight young cheeks; Her 30s and 20s, her body tightening and toning and her breasts dramatically lifting up from her stomach and defying gravity as they pushed straight out, pressing into Cody's abs.

A sexy 19-year-old now toplessly embraced her 30-year-old boyfriend. Making out with him frantically and rubbing her smooth body against his. Cody's enthusiasm for their embrace increased exponentially as his girlfriend grew younger and more attractive in his arms.

"Are you jealous that the boys say that?" Kaitlyn giggled, sucking on her older boyfriend's bottom lip and batting her eyes at him.

He kissed her passionately and lifted her petite body up, twirling her in the air and plopping her onto the bed. The teen girl squealed in exhilaration as she shimmied out of her skirt revealing purple lace panties encasing her tight little ass. She spun around on all fours and wiggled it at the handsome man.

"Why should I be jealous? Just because you spend all day with stupid horny college guys who only think with their dicks?" He asked with a laugh as he slapped the girl's plump ass.

Kaitlyn giggled and gasped as she got spanked.

"Well yeah, I want to make sure you're not worried that you can't keep up with your young hot coed girlfriend!" The brunette teased, wiggling her butt again for another slap.

"I'm not that much older than you! I'm only 30!" Cody laughed, spanking her again.

But as his hand connected it got a bit more aged as the man aged another 10 years. Crinkles formed around his eyes and his hair thinned a bit. He had a rugged look on his face as he entered middle-age and his muscular physique began to soften and get out of shape again.

“You’re old enough to be my dad! Ooo spank me Daddy!” Kaitlyn cooed teasingly as she flipped over again and beckoned her much older boyfriend with his dad bod to come down and explore her lithe young body.

Cody climbed onto the bed on top of her, groaning from a stiff back as he did so. Kaitlyn reached up and ran her smooth hands across his hairy chest thinking that she was dating a hot silver fox.

“I just feel a little bad, what do people think when they see our may/december romance? There’s the old guy slowing that hot young girl down!” He said, groaning as he rested his middle-aged body down beside her.

“Oh shush!” Kaitlyn giggled, rolling over to cuddle her nearly naked teenage body against him.

She aged again as she laid there. Her flat stomach pooched out and her breasts sagged and flattened into droopy pillowing bags against his chest. Her arms gained bingo wings and her legs softened and dimpled with flabby cellulite. Her hair turned gray and her face wrinkled and became grandmotherly.

“If anything, I slow you down hun! You’re still in your prime and here I am past retirement!” The 66-year-old rasped with a husky chuckle.

Cody smiled and kissed his girlfriend's wizened face, cupping her drooping old breast in his hand as he held her aged body against his.

“You’re just as beautiful as ever sweetie.” He assured the senior woman.

“You really don’t mind being in a May/December relationship with a woman in her 60s?” She asked, gently rubbing his hairy leg with her veiny old foot.

Cody aged further, his hair fell out and became a gray horse-shoe once more. His chest hair turned white and his wrinkled belly puffed out. His beard turned into a wrinkled face of white stubbly whiskers and his eyes sunk into his skull. His teeth disappeared and his body sprinkled with liver spots. Soon a decrepit 87-year-old man laid in the bed wheezing as his 66-year-old girlfriend, who now looked YOUNG by comparison cuddled against him.

“Mind it? I love it! I still remember when we started dating, missy! I had all muh hair and I was a strapping young man of 40 and you were a sexy little 19-year-old minx!” He mumbled wetting his lips as he squinted trying to stare at his retirement aged girlfriend's saggy tits.

“I remember! You were so handsome! But save your breath love, I don't think we brought your oxygen upstairs...” Kaitlyn doted on the old man, stroking his wrinkly liver-spotted bald spot.

Cody wet his lips, gasping excitedly as he reached a trembling body hand down to Kaitlyn's floppy chest. But as he pawed at it, her breast rose and firmed back up until it was a perky boob once more. Her hair regained its color and her skin tightened and toned. A sexy thicc thigh was rubbing up and down the old man's bony legs and her smooth foot pressed against his frail calves. She ran her own delicate fingers through the elderly codger's tangled chest hair and smiled at him with her pretty face.

“You like that baby?” She asked in a seductive voice.

The now 29-year-old Kaitlyn was thinking that she just needed to keep this sad grandpa happy until he finally keeled over and she could collect his money. It wasn't that bad, the old goat could hardly stand up on his own anymore. She just had to lay next to him and let him grope at her young sexy body.

Cody nodded his wrinkled head and stuck his tongue out between his toothless gums, licking his lips as he fumbled around with the young woman's big perky breasts. But as he did so, he quickly grew younger himself.

The old man's body strengthened and became heartier as he passed back through his senior years back into middle age. His hair regained its color and

filled back up on his head. The lines softened on his face and then vanished all together and he neared Kaitlyn's current age. His muscle tone came back as did his boyish good looks as he slipped into his 20s. He continued getting younger, slipping back into his teens. Cody shrunk and grew scrawny again as his body became more boyish and then child-like. The hair on his face and body disappeared and he continued to shrink down back through elementary school and then toddlerhood. Suddenly an infant boy laid on the bed reaching up his chubby baby hands toward the grown woman's chest.

“Uh oh! Is baby Cody hungry?” Kaitlyn asked with a smirk.

She scooped her former boyfriend up into her arms, ignoring the fact that he had been swimming in adult shorts and boxers a moment ago. She held the naked infant up to her breast and Cody quickly latched on, sucking greedily as Kaitlyn's tit engorged with milk.

The nearly 30-year-old woman sat in her panties on the edge of the bed, breast feeding the baby and singing a sweet song to him as she bounced him in her arms.

“How did you get in here!?” Andrew yelled up in the attic at the cat who was curled up and sleeping on his control panel.

He quickly shooed the stray feline off of the console and looked up at the monitor to see a very adult Kaitlyn breast feeding an infant. He looked from the screen to the cat, who was sitting on the floor now licking her paws without a care in the world, to the open window that the kitty must have climbed through. He slammed his hand down on the REVERT ALL button and made a mental note to review the footage from the past half hour to make sure that the cat hadn't created any problems that Andrew would need to fix.

Back in Kaitlyn's room the 29-year-old quickly regressed 10 years back down to a petite young 19-year-old girl while the baby boy in her arms suddenly turned into a large, muscular, naked 21-year-old man who was still sucking on her perky breasts.

“Yeoch! Baby! Not so hard! You know my boobs are very delicate! What were you trying to do? Drink from them?” She asked jokingly as she gently rubbed her tender breast.

Cody backed up, blinking and unsure of what he was doing or how he had gotten undressed.

“Sorry babe.” He said, pulling his boxers back on.

He slapped lips together, swirling his tongue around. He had a funny taste in his mouth all of a sudden that he couldn't quite place.