

# THE ARROGANCE OF YOUTH

By ChronoEclipse

Andy was your average college guy. A junior at Epoch County College, he worked very hard to get good grades so he could land a well-paying job and not end up like his cousin who got his high school girlfriend pregnant, never went to college and now worked as a daytime manager at WaWa.

But Andy wasn't a genius or anything. He had to work really hard and study constantly to get the grades he wanted, which meant very little time for socializing. It felt like everyone else on campus was constantly hooking up and having sex while poor Andy poored over text books at his desk. It didn't help matters that his roommate had a serious girlfriend and when they weren't making out together in the quad they were in the bed feet away from him loudly banging.

The average looking guy with messy brown hair curled up on his bed with the sheet over his head and his text book in his lap as he tried to reread the same definition over and over again. But he was getting consistently distracted by the loud erotic moans coming from the other side of the room.

“OOOOHHH! OH YEAH BABY! OOH HH JUST LIKE THAT!” The lusty voice of his roommates girlfriend bellowed.

Even in his bed-bubble and with the couple trying to be quiet there was no keeping out the gasps and grunts of pleasure coming from his roommate's side.

“You like that? FFfuck! Yes!!!” Andy's roommate groaned in pleasure.

Andy tried to read the same passage in the medical text he had been trying to get through for the past hour.

‘Obsolagnium’ read the medical text. ‘The lack of sexual desire that accompanies old age’.

“I wish obsolagnium wasn’t just something old people got!” Andy mumbled to himself.

He was of course talking about the two sex-crazed college kids fucking like bunnies in the other bed, but also about himself. It was getting tough to keep his book up on top of the erection he had growing. It had been a while since Andy had gotten laid and the aroused moans of his roommate’s girlfriend were like a snake-charmers flute to the python he had in his pants.

“OH YEAH! OH YEAH! OH FUCK ME! YEAH! YEAH! YEAAAAHHH!” She cried, forgetting that they were supposed to be being quiet.

Andy ripped the sheet off his head and looked over at them.

“Can you guys pleeeeeease go somewhere else? I have a huge test on monday!” He whined.

The girlfriend, a pretty girl with tanned skin and brunette hair with blonde highlights, squealed having forgotten that Andy was in the room and grabbed her tank top, quickly pulling it down over her exposed chest giving the boy only a quick glimpse of her bouncing ta-tas.

“Sure dude. Sorry! You should have said something sooner! But like... you shouldn’t be so worried about that shit. Just have fun - I mean, it’s college! Who cares? Enjoy it while we’re young!” The roommate, a redheaded rugby bro, replied with a shrug as he pulled his hoodie down over his muscular chest.

“Ohmigod baby, that’s like sooo philosophical!” The girlfriend cooed, pulling her panties up under the covers and then nibbling on her boyfriend’s earlobe.

The guy stood up and the girl wrapped herself around him, pulling him into a make-out session as they left the room. Andy sighed and turned back to his school book before the distinct thumping of sex from the guy in the room next to his began to shake their shared wall.

‘Awesome...’ Andy grumbled and slumped down onto his bed, tossing the text book into the middle of the floor.

He shook his head and sighed. He was already feeling pretty horny from listening to his roommate's stacked girlfriend get off so he might as well take some of this 'alone' time to finish what was started.

Andy reached over to the box of tissues on his desk and the hand lotion. He closed his eyes and began to fantasize about the girls in the north wing of the dorm. There was one particular suite at the end of the hall where five of the hottest girls on campus lived.

There was **Makayla**, the tanned, brunette sophomore with the most gorgeous set of breasts on campus. They were gravity defying DD tits that bounced in the low cut shirts that she wore as she danced down the halls to her classes. Andy dreamed of planting his face into the smooth, creamy expanse of her cleavage and letting her jiggle her chest at him.

Next was **Jordan**, the ravishing redhead of the group who had a great pair of C-cups herself but if you were into legs or feet you would be too busy staring at her long shapely gams and those perfectly pedicured toes of hers. The girl had her own subreddit devoted to pictures of her in flip flops or sitting barefoot out on the lawn. Dudes from all over the world upvoted her pics and posted about how much they dreamed about kissing the 19-year-old psychology majors' amazing arches.

The thought of Jordan's soft bare soles pressed against his chest almost did it for Andy right there but instead he moved on to **Summer**, the tall junior with dark brown hair and catalog-model good looks. Andy pictured Summer's tongue licking across her plump, pouty lips before wrapping them around his member for the ultimate blow job.

Then there was **Cammy**, the only freshmen in the suite, a bubbly petite blonde girl with a perfectly round bubble-butt. She had a brilliant habit of wearing a skirt and thong panties and then flipping her skirt up and flashing her ass to crowds of students on campus whenever she saw a good opportunity to do so.

Finally Andy's mind focused on **Parker**, his number one crush on campus. She was an unbelievably beautiful, strawberry blonde, theater and film major in the

same year as Andy who definitely had the looks and charisma to go places after graduation. Her tik-tok dance videos have amassed 100k followers and counting.

Andy had actually kinda-sorta hooked up with Parker once - at a party his first week of freshman year. They had been tipsy and making out on the couch and exploring each other's bodies under their clothes when the horny blonde girl shimmied out of her panties and guided Andy's hand up her flawless thighs up to her clean shaven pussy and directed him to finger bang her. They might have gone all the way if he hadn't drunk too much and felt sick in the middle of digitally pleasing her.

That was the last college party he had been to, though he fantasized about getting another chance with Jordan on an almost daily basis. The thought of looking down at her flawless, naked body writhing in anticipation beneath him as she looked up and gave him a fetching 'come hither' stare with her beautiful big blue eyes was constantly penetrating his daily thoughts. He would find himself distracted in class picturing the sensation of his shaft sliding into her warm, wet slit and pumping into her until she screamed out his name in ecstasy.

"Oh Andy..." She would gasp between moans.

"Andy." He heard her cry.

"Andy!" She yelled impatiently.

He opened his eyes to see Parker - fully dressed and standing in his doorway looking at him with a mix of amusement and disbelief on her pretty face. Andy wasn't sure at first if he was still daydreaming but soon he realized that this wasn't a fantasy, Parker really was standing in the middle of his room as he jerked off in the middle of his bed!

"Oh shit!" He cried as he scrambled to cover up evidence of what he was doing.

"Yeah... hi..." Parker said with a smirk as she covered her pouty lips, trying to hide her laughter.

“Parker!?” He gasped trying to be as subtle as he could, buckling his pants back up under his bedsheets.

“Andy...” Parker grinned trying to look anywhere else in his room to give him some privacy.

“What are you doing here!? I mean, how did you get into my room?” He asked, sitting up in his bed.

He was still sporting a huge erection and his hands were covered in moisturizer so he wasn't yet ready to stand up and greet his dream girl.

“Your roommate let me in... he said you were studying...” She explained with an apologetic grin, still giggling awkwardly at the situation.

“Oh uh - yeah I was- Am!” He replied quickly, pointing down at the textbook on the floor between them.

“Ah... cool, what are you studying?” The attractive coed asked.

She strutted further into the room. Her hips, encased in cut-off jean shorts that hugged her athletic thighs, swayed from side to side with each step.

Parker leaned down to pick up the textbook from the floor, her breasts practically falling out of her tiny colorful top as she did so. She glanced up at him, knowing that her flirting techniques were getting a rise out of her classmate. She straightened back up and held the book in her delicate hands, the sunlight from the window above Andy's desk cast an angelic light around her perfect young body.

“Geriatric medicine?” She asked, sounding disappointed.

“Uh yeah - it's an elective. I'm in pre-med and I thought it might be a cool concentration when I get into med school-” He began to explain.

His instinct was to jump up and grab the book from her but he was still maintaining quite the erection and so he quickly sat back down sheepishly.

“Ew. Old people are so gross. I wouldn’t want to study how they get wrinkles and, like, shriveled saggy tits or whatever.” She said with a pouty frown, tossing the text book onto Andy’s roommates bed.

“Well that’s not really what geriatric medicine is-” Andy began to correct her.

The sexy strawberry blonde walked over and sat next to the boy putting a finger to his mouth to stop him from continuing. She oozed confidence as she brushed her exposed legs up against his and thrust her cleavage out under his face.

“Shhhh. I don’t care... I came here because I have a proposition for you...” She said slowly and deliberately, punctuating the thought with a sweet giggle and looking at him intently with her big beautiful eyes.

Andy swallowed hard.

“A um... proposition?” He gulped nervously.

Parker laughed at the fact that she had made this guy sweat so easily.

“Yeah - so here’s the deal, I’m turning 21 on Saturday and me and my friends had this plan for a huge epic party.” She explained.

“Oh wow, I just turned 21 last Tuesday, kept things kind of small... my mom sent some cupcakes...” Andy interjected.

“Cool - so you totally get it! Like 21 is a BIG birthday. We’re going to buy out a club downtown for a night and like, have a caterer and all top shelf alcohol and my 5 favorite local DJs... anyway long story short it’s going to cost \$10,000.” She continued.

Andy gulped again and looked at his crush.

“You want me to give you \$10,000?” He asked, dreading the answer.

Parker paused mid thought and looked at him in surprise.

“No. No, why? Do you have \$10,000 to give me?” She asked.

“Uh no...” He admitted, a little embarrassed to admit that he was broke.

Parker shook her head and shrugged, checking her phone.

“No, I totally figured that. I mean, I should have just gotten it from my parents but they’re being total assholes right now and telling me that since i’m an adult now I should pay for things myself. Like seriously?” She exclaimed, sounding annoyed.

“Yeah that totally sucks...” Andy commiserated even though he couldn’t relate.

“Yes! Right? You get it! So anyway, me and the girls put our heads together to figure out how we could raise that kind of money like ASAP and we came up with a genius idea - We’re gonna shoot a sex tape!” Parker announced, clapping her hands excitedly.

Andy’s jaw dropped.

“You’re going to make a sex tape? Like with who?” He asked, catching himself from drooling at the thought of it. The progress he had made in getting his boner to go down immediately washed away.

“Well.... Me, obvy... and Makayla, Jordan, Summer and Cammy... and... you!” Parker said sweetly as she batted her eyes at the young man before booping him on the nose.

Andy was just in the middle of mentally trying to work out how he could get ahold of this video once they shot it when her boop brought him back to reality and the realization of what she just said.

“Me?” He asked in surprise.

“Yeah... that’s my proposition. What do you say Andy? Wanna be the man-meat in our little college orgy?” She asked as she leaned over to flirtatiously nibble on his earlobe.

Andy lost it. He felt the explosion in his pants but immediately after the blood rushed away from his dick his rational side kicked back in.

“I- I can’t be in a sex tape! I’m going to be applying to med schools soon! If something like that got out it would totally tank my career plans!” He explained.

She rolled her eyes at him and shook her head.

“Oh nobody is going to know you were in it. I have my acting career to think about. Of course we’re going to shoot this anonymously. Are you crazy? We’re going to use deep fake stuff so nobody can recognize our faces. The guys that we have lined up to buy the tape said it doesn’t matter what the faces look like, they just need the young sexy bodies doing the deeds!” Parker explained.

Andy took another deep breath. He couldn’t believe he was actually considering this. But then he looked at Parker’s thighs and up to the crotch of her shorts, this was an opportunity to actually go all the way with her this time. Maybe, maybe she’d even be so wowed by him that she’d want to start dating afterwards!

“Why me?” He asked after a few moments of tense silence.

Parker gave him a warm smile and reached out to put her hand on top of his.

“Well, all the girls agreed that we wanted a guy who wasn’t going to be like a dick about the whole thing; and someone we didn’t have to worry about STDs with; Plus all the girls agreed that you’re, like, super sweet and kind of a low-key cutie...” She said, playfully squeezing his cheek.

“Really?” He asked, feeling an incredible boost to his self-esteem.

Her smile dropped just a little.



“Totally! So like... you’ll do it?” She asked insistently.

He took a deep breath and looked at her pretty face with her rosy cheeks and her perfect white teeth. He cringed, knowing his answer and hoping that he wasn’t making a huge mistake.

“...Yeah. Yes. Okay.” He groaned, still cringing.

Parker clapped again and tossed her arms around him.

“Oh yay!!! Andy this is going to be awesome!!!” She squealed.

The hot girl kissed him right on the lips as she pulled away. Parker was practically bouncing to the door.

“Okay i’ll meet you in the parking lot in an hour so we can go pick up like sex toys and whatnot!” She announced as she grabbed the door handle.

“Wait - we’re doing this TODAY!?” He asked.

She chuckled and nodded.

“Uh yeah silly - gotta get that bread so we can pay for the party on Saturday. Chop! Chop... oh and before we go you’ll probably want to hop in the shower and uh, put on some new pants...” Parker told him with a sympathetic smirk.

Andy looked to where she was pointing and saw a huge noticeable cum stain in the crotch of his pants. His face blushed deep red.

“Ahhh! This is soooo exciting!” Parker yelled as she ran into the hall.

‘Exciting, indeed!’ Andy thought as he flopped back onto his bed with a huge grin plastered on his face. He was about to have an orgy with his college crush and four of the other hottest girls on campus! The pre-med had to pinch himself to make sure that he wasn’t dreaming!

Two hours later things still felt very real and very exciting for the young man as he walked back from the car carrying bags from 'The Sugar Factory' and Parker wrapped around his shoulders in an impromptu piggy-back ride.

The young blonde girl was giggling with her silky toned legs squeezed around his waist, even at a slender size-6 the added weight of Parkers entire body on top of him in addition to the bags of sex-toys and stuff he was carrying made Andy grunt as he struggled to carry it all.

"This is good, we're building up your stamina because you're going to have to last through five young, energetic and super horny college girls tonight..." Parker teased.

Andy got to the campus gate, huffing and puffing but trying to impress the hot girl who was on his back. The only thing standing between the two college kids and their fun night of debauchery was a shrunken old woman who was currently hobbling slowly with the aid of a walker across the entrance to the school.

Parker hopped off of Andy's back and gave the woman an impatient smile as if to say 'Could you maybe pick up the pace a bit? We've got places to be'. Andy was just happy for a chance to put the bags down and catch his breath.

To the blonde girl's disbelief the old woman actually seemed to stop directly in the gateway, not leaving enough room to squeeze past her. The wizened crone closed her eyes for a moment as she leaned on her walker and took a few laborious breaths.

"Oh for the love of - you've got to be kidding me!" Parker grumbled impatiently to herself.

Andy looked up from his own panting to see the decrepit old woman wetting her lips and shoring up the energy to hobble along. Every part of her sagged, her face, her wrinkly bingo wings, her gut, her backside. His eye caught a moon pendant dangling into the wrinkled crevice of the old woman's shriveled cleavage and shivered for some reason. Probably because he didn't like seeing the leathery, age-spotted tops of her empty withered breasts.

The overachieving college boy wondered if he should offer to help the old woman get where she was trying to go - god knows she looked so old it was questionable if she'd make it there on her own. But the thought of having to touch her crooked back or the wrinkly skin of her arms, or her gnarled hands gripping onto him just creeped him out. He was fine studying gerontology in theory, but in practice old people just skeeved him out.

He would much rather put his energy towards touching the smooth, pristine body of the 21-year-old girl with the impossibly tight round ass who was getting increasingly annoyed at the decrepit woman in front of her.

“Come on!!!” Parker whined loudly, rolling her eyes as the woman looked around in a daze.

The college girl's vocal hints didn't seem to have much effect on the senior citizen, who seemed like she was enjoying the breeze on her current spot, in the middle of their path.

Parker gave another impatient 'ch' sound and turned to Andy who shrugged and shook his head to say 'I have no idea what this woman's deal is.'

“Okay granny! We've been waiting for you long enough! Move it or lose it!” Parker finally said loudly and bluntly to the senior.

At this the old woman focused a very intense glare at Parker, the spacy 'senile old biddy' act that she had been carrying on with for the past few minutes gave way in an instant to a very lucid, very scary old lady.

“Oh? And what would I lose exactly?” The old woman asked the girl with an icy coolness usually reserved for things said by Disney villains.

“Uh um...” Parker stammered, caught off guard by the seemingly dementia-addled granny turning into this intimidating crone.

The old woman's sunken eyes narrowed on the pretty blonde girl.

“You might lose something though... like those nice, pretty looks of yours.”  
The ancient woman hissed.

“I-” Parker yelped, trying to form an apology.

“You’re one of the girls from the university aren’t you? Spoiled, ... vain! ... sex-crazed! You all think you’ll live forever just as you are now! None of you have any respect for your elders because none of you think that you’ll ever grow old!” The old woman growled, moving uncomfortably close to the scantily-clad girl.

“Hey that’s not-” Parker started to respond defensively, this old woman was scary but Parker wasn’t about to just stand there and be talked to like that from some old bag who didn’t know what it was like to be a young woman in the 21st century.

The crone just waved a gnarled hand in Parker's face, immediately dismissing her words and shutting the girl up.

“You *will* know what it's like to be an old woman. For your body to wear down and give out on you, for your precious looks to vanish and with them the interest of the young people around you... So will the rest of the girls at this so-called ‘institution’.” The old woman proclaimed in a terrifying voice.

The sky seemed to suddenly darken over them. Andy was about to grab Parker and tell her they should just leave and go around to the southern entrance when the elderly lady cast her gaze on him.

“And you!” She hissed, pointing a crooked finger directly at his chest. “You had the chance to help, to be an agent of empathy and compassion in this world but instead you stood by and gawked, likely distracted by the chest or rump of this manipulative girl here... For that, you will amount to nothing.”  
The crone declared.

Andy didn’t know what to say. The old woman looked to both of the young people in front of her who were stunned speechless. She scoffed at them and then moved along much quicker than she had been moving before.

The two college kids continued to stand there in dumbfounded silence until the old woman was out of sight. Then finally Parker closed her mouth and took a deep breath.

“Fuck old people, am I right?” She said, trying to laugh off the terrifying experience.

Andy cringed as he looked down the street where the old woman had disappeared. The sky cleared back up and became blue and sunny again. He picked up the bags once more and followed Parker onto campus.

“Yeah... fuck old people.” He repeated, but didn’t sound so sure.

The eager young man entered the dormitory behind Parker who was literally dancing down the hallway. She did a couple ballet twirls and kicked her long leg up in the air as high as she could, both showing off how flexible she was and flashing her pink panties to the boy who was carrying all of her bags.

Andy enjoyed the sight of the college girl’s sexy display, but wondered if she was doing it to flaunt her youth after what that old crone had said to her.

“I like to see that old witch try one of these without breaking a hip!” Parker called back before doing a cartwheel down by the water fountain.

“Don’t let her get to you. She was just a cranky senile old lady.” Andy reassured her.

Parker flashed him a smirked and shrugged.

“Yeah, whatever. I’m not even thinking about it... I bet I can do backflips all the way from here to the door to my suite! Here, hold my shoes and watch me!” She said with youthful determination, trying to play off like the crone’s words about getting old hadn’t deeply unsettled her.

Parker pulled off her shoes, revealing her smooth, petite feet and light-blue painted toenails. She then tossed them onto one of the bags that Andy was

carrying and proceeded to carefully roll into a handstand on the hard marble-tiled floor.

As she lifted her slender, toned legs into the air her skirt obeyed the laws of gravity and flopped down toward her head revealing the panties encasing her heart-shaped ass for everyone to see.

Andy enjoyed the view as he watched the athletic coed do a couple of flips down the hall before he felt someone slap his back.

“That’s the best thing i’ve seen all week!” Andy’s buddy Ken exclaimed from beside him.

Ken was a kind of portly guy with shaggy black hair who always wore hawaiian shirts and board shorts regardless of the time of year or the weather outside. He wasn’t half the student Andy was and clearly came to this school to party and get laid. Still, he was always nice and friendly with Andy when they passed each other in the halls.

The chubby redheaded guy pulled Andy into a side hug as he spied what the shy, brown haired boy was carrying in the bags.

“Dude!!!” Ken squealed excitedly.

“Shhh!” Andy hissed, not wanting to make a big thing of it - or worse for Ken to ask if he could tag along.

“You and Parker went to the Sugar Factory? And now you’re going to the Suite in North Wing!? You’re about to score some serious booty!!!” The ginger boy exclaimed before miming spanking ass and dry humping the air.

“Yeah.” Andy said matter-of-factly. He couldn’t help but grin. This was a proud achievement after all.

“Those girls are so hot down there - you’re like, never going to want to wash your hands again!” Ken insisted, enviously.

Andy had no idea what that meant but was ready to stop talking about it.

“For sure, listen dude... I’ve got to go, uh duty calls!” Andy said, a proud smile again creeping up on his face.

“Bro-” Ken began to say and then just started bowing to Andy in respect.

Andy smiled awkwardly back and then turned and hurried down to Parker’s dorm room. Knocking on the door quickly.

“And she was all like ‘ugggh young people suck! I’m jealous of how young and pretty you are! Maybe you should be old and ugly like me!’” Piper said to the other girls in the room as she opened the door.

She had tossed off her skirt and was now standing in the doorway in only her shirt and panties looking at Andy who was a little out of breath.

“Oh there you are! I thought maybe that old witch had gotten you for a second!” Piper said with a giggle as she ushered Andy into her dorm suite.

Andy looked around the room and his heart began to beat rapidly. He was surrounded by gorgeous, young, barely-dressed girls!

“Ew old people are so creepy and gross!” Cammy said in response to Parker's story.

The youngest of the girls was standing in the middle of the carpet in the common area, dressed in a thong and tank top, bouncing around to music playing from her phone as she watched herself dance and shake her amazing, tight little ass on a big screen on the wall.

“Like seriously, my parents made me volunteer at a nursing home last summer - it’s just super depressing. All of the old biddies smell like pee and just like, go on and on about their boring ass stories. I just wanted to be like: ‘Shut up and let me change your diaper granny!’” Jordan added.

The redheaded beauty was lounging across a comfy armchair with her bare legs and feet hanging off to one side. She rubbed lotion into her smooth thighs as she watched Cammy jiggle her exposed ass.

Jordan noticed Andy's gaze traveling up and down her long legs and winked at him, wiggling her magenta-colored toes at the boy flirtatiously.

"It sounds like the old bitch was jealous. Like maybe she was hot shit here back in the day - in the 40s or whatever and now her tits sag to her knees and she lost all her teeth so she's not getting the 'D' that she wants and then she sees a girl like Parker and takes out all her frustration at no one tapping her old wrinkly ass anymore!" Summer reasoned from the small kitchenette area before popping a cherry red popsicle into her plump lips.

The pale-skinned girl leaned against the fridge, tossing her long dark hair to one shoulder as she slipped the treat in and out of her mouth suggestively while resting her other arm across her flat stomach.

"Are you guys talking about old people? Old grannies are the worst! I was at the store yesterday and this Karen in her, like, 50s was asking me where I shop for my clothes! I was like 'Lady, no one wants to see your saggy udders in a low-cut shirt! No one wants a peek at your frumpy-ass cottage cheese thighs stretching out this skirt!'" Makaya said as she padded into the room from the bathroom, drying her hair - completely naked.

Andy pinched himself again as he caught an eyeful of the tanned sophomore's gorgeous exposed body. She was rocking a full bush of chesnut-colored pubes that were neatly trimmed into a triangle above her pink slit, a pierced belly button glimmered in the center of her flat, toned stomach and her amazing gravity defying breasts bounced and jiggled whenever she moved even a little bit.

"Makayla!" Parker yelled, grinning in disbelief.

"What?" The busty brunette asked as she finished rubbing a towel around her head.



“We have a guest and you’re just strutting around like this is a nudist beach!” Parker pointed out.

Makayla waved off her blonde friends concern and then hugged her chest, jumping up and down to give Andy a full show of the bouncing melons.

“Oh whatever! We’re literally going to all be fucking him in a few minutes. I’m just giving him a little sneak peak!” She said turning around to walk into her room.

She spanked her ass playfully and Andy got a glimpse of the ‘tongue-sticking out emoji’ she had tattooed on her left butt cheek.

“You probably think we’re all totally crazy. We’re just, like, excited! None of us have done anything like this before and as you can probably tell, we’ve got a lot of pent-up energy!” Cammy said with a giggle as she reached around and put her hands on both of her own ass cheeks and then dropped down to the floor and up again in a sexy dance move.

Andy shook his head vehemently as he walked further into the room and put the bags down. He stood next to the chair Jordan was sitting in, close enough for the girl to put her feet against his chest. She bunched up his shirt with her dainty toes and slid her foot up his body to help him pull off his shirt.

The young man grabbed the shirt and pulled it up over his head the rest of the way to the nodding approval of the beautiful redheaded girl laying in front of him. She bit the corner of her lip while rubbing her soft soles across his pecks.

“Uh no I don’t think you’re crazy at all! I’m just as excited as you girls are! I mean, you’re only young once right?” Andy said laughing nervously as Jordan’s sexy feet grazed his nipples.

Parker came up behind him and turned him around, quickly unbuckling his belt and looking at him intensely.

“I couldn’t have said it better myself. We’re going to have the time of our lives!” She purred before pulling Andy into a passionate kiss.

The tall blonde grinned with her jaw thrust looking like she was going to eat the inexperienced boy whole as the girls behind her began cheering and yelling.

Cammy pulled her top off, revealing that she wasn't wearing a bra underneath. Her modest but perky breasts bounced as she tossed her arms in the air, twirling her shirt above her head.

“Yaaaaaay! Sexy time!!!” She squealed excitedly.

“Wooooo!” Jordan yelled, hopping up from the chair.

She shimmied out of her boyshorts, exposing her completely smooth, clean-shaven pussy and then unbuttoned her top letting it hang open to reveal her flat stomach and perky teardrop-shaped tits.

“About time! I was getting bored and really horny...” Summer purred as she deep throted the popsicle and slowly pulled the perfectly cleaned popsicle stick from between her pouty lips.

She peeled off her own skin-tight shirt and took a few steps and then jumped on Makayla's naked back, wrapping her hands around her chest and cupping the tall brunette by her watermelon-sized boobs.

“Woo-Hoo! Onward to sex!” The dark-haired girl commanded her friend like she was her horse.

Makayla smirked and wrapped her own hands around Summer's toned thighs to hold the girl up for a piggy-back ride as she bounded happily toward Parker's bedroom.

“To the porno!” Makayla giggled as she carried her roommate across the common room.

Once all the girls were inside the room, Parker stripped down to her panties and stretched her sexy body out on the bed while Andy sat in the chair next to

it. Her 4 mostly naked suite-mates were standing in a line in front of Andy giggling and licking their lips, excited for what was about to go down.

Andy was on the verge of premature ejaculation as Parker playfully stretched her foot out to rub the back of his head and he stared at the gorgeous exposed young bodies in front of him. Boobs were bouncing and vaginas were drenched as the girls posed sexily.

The college junior quickly distracted himself from an embarrassing moment by observing the room they were in. Parker had the only single in the suite. The queen-sized bed was perfect for their purposes and decorated in a pretty 'sunset print' comforter.

The walls were adorned with framed digital photos of her and her friends: At the beach; at some concerts; posing as they shopped downtown; getting wasted at a few college parties. In the center of the photos was an artsy image of a silhouette of a woman wearing nothing but red panties and red lipstick.

On her dresser there were various birthday cards saying things like "Happy 21st!" as well as her make-up and beauty regime. Her desk was pretty uncluttered and her bedside table was a cell charging pad and her birth control pills. All in all it felt like a college girls dorm room.

"So I've set up cameras there, there, there and there..." Parker said pointing at webcams rigged and taped up on the major surfaces around the room as well as in the corner of the ceiling and directly above the bed. "And Jordan will be getting close-up stuff on her phone."

Andy looked at the redhead, a little nervous at the thought of having videos and pics of him naked and fooling around with these girls on her phone. Like - what if she uses them after the fact for blackmail? What if it came out that he'd participated in an orgy in college when he was a successful, established doctor?

He looked around at the incredibly hot young women who were ready to do this with him - they were also incredibly smart, beautiful and on the precipice of success. They were primed to become influencers and corporate executives and

famous actors. There was nothing he had to be embarrassed or ashamed of with hooking up with this quintet of college girls, even if it was being filmed.

“Don’t worry dude, i’m only going to be posting like PG-13 stuff on social media.” Jordan said with a wink, clearly reading his nervousness.

Makayla laughed.

“Yeah we’re not like, looking to get our accounts banned by flashing our titties on Insta...” The big breasted girl giggled.

“Right - we’re totally doing this for that sweet porn-site money.” Summer instead.

“And to piss off my mom!” Parker added firmly.

“And because we’re reaaaaaally horny!” Cammy moaned seriously.

Everyone looked at her for a moment and then cracked up laughing. Even Andy laughed, though he stopped abruptly and swallowed hard out of nervousness when Cammy reached over and grabbed his junk.

Soon he was laying naked on the bed as Makayla rode him from on top while Cammy sat on his face. Andy lapped up the 18-year-old’s smooth, drenched pussy while her tight, plump little ass bounced against his forehead.

Summer, Jordan and Parker were in a pile beside him, making out with one another, groping each other’s perky breasts and fingering each other’s slits.

“Mmmm ahhh... you’re really going to tell your mom that you did this?” Summer asked Parker as she moaned from her roommate’s thumb rubbing her clit.

“AH! MMmmm Ummm... yeah, I mean fuck her right? It’s my 21st birthday and all she did was send me a stupid card and some stupid clothes.” Parker moaned pointing at the sexy outfits piled in boxes in her closet.

Jordan paused from sucking on Parker's neck to glance at the outfits.

"Parker babe, those are designer clothes..." The pretty redhead observed before gasping as Summer pinched her rosy nipples.

"Whatever. She should have wired me the money we needed for our party. Now she can freak out knowing that her baby girl had to resort to making a sex tape to fund her party..." Parker said spitefully.

The blonde tilted her head back and cried in pleasure as Jordan slipped her fingers up her vagina.

"Well I would just fucking die if my mom found out that I did this! She thinks I'm behaving myself at school." The brunette explained as she in turn fingered her redheaded friend.

Andy listened to their moans as he lapped his tongue up Cammy's tight pussy and enjoyed the sensation of Makayla's vaginal muscles working his dick as the curvy girl gyrated on his crotch.

"Kay, your boobies are so humongous! Like, how can boobs so big be so perky!?" Cammy squealed in awe.

"Just lucky I guess! Want to suck on them baby?" Makayla asked the girl.

Cammy nodded as the two young women leaned over Andy so that the college freshman could wrap her bubble-gum pink lips around the nipple of the busty brunette.

"OOooh mmmm that feels soooo good!" Makayla cooed.

Andy listened to the soft moans of the women around him mixed with the sounds of pussies getting fingers and nipples getting sucked. It was too much for him. Even as he tried to focus and pace himself all it took was a simple contraction of Makayla's pussy around his cock and he unloaded into her.

"Oh god!" He groaned in release.

The two women on top of him stopped what they were doing and looked down. Parker also glanced over to see what had caused the boy to exclaim like that.

Makayla pulled up off of his softening member and dabbed at her hole with two fingers. Cammy also took the moment to slide off of Andy and reveal his apologetic, blushing face.

“Yep! It’s official, we’ve got cum ladies and gentlemen!” Makayla announced to the room.

The girls giggled and Andy mumbled a tepid apology.

“It’s cool babe... as long as you can bounce back quickly and not keep the rest of us growing old waiting...” Parker teased with a wink.

Makayla wiped off the cum from her smooth toned thighs and then positioned herself to the side of Andy.

“Here I know something that’ll get you back in action and it’ll also probably make for a good porn moment...” The girl said as she tossed her wavy brown hair over her shoulder and grabbed her big jiggling breasts.

Leaning over his crotch, Makayla smooshed her tits around his penis like two balloons being pressed against a hot dog. She then proceeded to rub his dick up and down between her impressive cleavage.

“There you go... ever gotten tit fucked by a girl before Andy?” She cooed with a wink.

Andy shook his head but couldn’t argue with the results. Her big pert breasts felt amazing as they squeezed his shaft. Quickly he was back at full mass.

“Ta-da!” She declared as-if she was demonstrating a magic trick.

Parker clapped with a twinkle in her eyes and reached out to rub her pedicured foot on Andy’s stiff dick.

“Nice work Kay. Okay, who wants to go next?” The oldest girl asked with a clap.

Jordan enthusiastically raised her hand.

“Ooo me! I’m ready to get stuffed!... Parker you have the Day After pill right? In case Andy here blows another load inside me?” The redhead asked as she rubbed her legs with her soft young feet sexily.

Parker shook her head.

“Uh no, I'm not responsible for everyone's contraception. I have one pill for myself... you’re going to have to use a condom I guess...” The blonde girl told her flatly.

“Boooo! Nobody in sex tapes uses condoms... not that i’ve like, watched a whole bunch of them... or anything...” Cammy said blushing at outing herself as a porn fiend.

Jordan frowned and looked over apologetically to Andy.

“I just like REALLY don’t want to get pregnant... no offense! Not just from you but like with anyone.” The girl with the gorgeous legs explained.

“None taken! I don’t want to knock any of your girls up either!” Andy agreed.

Makayla waved her arms in the air.

“No ones getting knocked up tonight despite how much Andy cums inside us. I’m pretty sure I have extras of the pill for ya’ll. Let me pop back to my room and grab them.” The tall, big-bosomed brunette reassured everyone.

She turned and jogged out of the room in incredibly sexy fashion, her plump rear bouncing appealingly as she ran.

“All right then. Fuck me baby!” Jordan giggled as she slid under the boy and let him mount her.

Andy slipped his hard cock into her drenched pussy as she lifted her slender legs into the air and rested her soft soles onto his shoulders. As he pushed inside of the redhead she opened her mouth wide in ecstasy.

“Oh fuck! That feels sooooo good!” She said groping her own perky breasts as the boy pumped into her.

“Ahhh I can’t wait for my turn!” Parker cried, looking over at Andy and winking at him from the other side of the bed as Summer knelt under her and ate her out.

“Do you know what gets me really hot?” Jordan asked as she brushed Andy’s cheek with her right foot.

“What? He said as he bent forward to massage her tits.

“When a guy sucks on my toes... is that too weird?” She asked, blushing and making a pouty face at him between gasps of pleasure.

“Uh no! It’s not weird at all! I’d love to uh... suck on your toes.” He said with a grin, excitedly.

He grabbed her foot by the ankle and brought it around to his mouth, wrapping his lips around her bright pink painted big-toe. Jordan screamed in pleasure and drenched over his cock as her body shuttered.

Her face was as red as her hair as she panted up at him happily.

“I think you like that too Andy, you lit up my pussy like a pinball machine!” She giggled.

A few minutes later Cammy was taking a turn on Andy, the tiny girl was bouncing up and down rapidly on his lap, squealing as her tits bounced up and down. Summer was making out with the boy and letting him fondle her



tear-drop shaped breasts while Jordan and Parker were playing with nipple clamps.

Summer pulled away from Andy for a minute, wiping some of the spit from their tongue-twirling off of her big gorgeous lips.

“What’s taking Makayla so long? She’s been gone for, like, forever!” The raven-haired girl wondered out loud.

“Oh my god, do you think she can’t find those morning after pills? Because Andy cam inside me like A LOT!” Jordan asked, panicking.

“Shhh chill Jordan... she probably just like got held up texting or something - or maybe she’s making up after-sex drinks.” Parker suggested.

“I’ll go check on her!” Summer said, already texting Makayla asking where she was at.

She jumped up from the bed, jiggling her toned ass in Andy’s face and turning to wink at him.

“In the meantime you and Andy can decide on baby names for that bun in your oven!” The beautiful brunette teased.

“Ha ha! What if I just give birth to this!” Jordan said back, reaching her hand down to her vagina and pulling it back up to reveal a middle finger.

Cammy, who was still bouncing on Andy's dick giggled.

“What if we like all became sister-wives!” She joked before moaning and leaning back into Andy again, grabbing his arms and wrapping them around her slender waist.

He leaned in to kiss the bubbly blonde’s neck when there was a scream from the other room. Summer ran back into Parker’s room naked looking pale as a ghost.

“THERE’S LIKE A STRANGE OLD LADY - *NAKED* - IN OUR KITCHEN!” Summer exclaimed.

Cammy quickly jumped in fear off of Andy and the four young people on the bed all looked at each other horrified.

“Do you think it’s that old witch you ran into outside!?” Jordan asked.

Parker gritted her teeth and jumped up from the bed, grabbing her silk robe and pulling it around herself.

“It better fucking not be! I’ll call the cops on that senile hag so fast they’ll have her locked back up in a nursing home before Andy gets his next erection!” Parker shouted marching out of the bedroom.

Andy and the other girls followed her back into the common area where they all gasped at the sight of a fat, fluffy-looking elderly woman with long frizzy white hair, shuffling slowly out of the kitchen area toward the chair that Jordan had been lounging in earlier.

“That’s not her! This is a different old biddy!” Parker exclaimed in shock.

Andy nodded, the old woman plodding carefully through their dorm room was not the same woman they had met earlier. This woman was larger and completely naked with a kind, grandmotherly smile on her jowly old face.

“Is the world just suddenly overrun with senile old ladies now!?” Jordan yelped.

The old woman hobbled closer to them, taking care to hold onto nearby furniture for support. Her large sagging tits dangled comically down past her belly and swayed from left to right across her body as she moved.

“Oh girls! You startled me!” She rattled as she squinted over in the group's direction.

She raised a trembling hand and pointed it toward the kitchen. Her droopy double and triple chins jiggled as she turned her head.

“I was- oh what was I doing? That’s right! I wanted to check and see if we had any metamucil in the fridge... my pipes are all backed up again... I'm just not as regular as I used to be when I was your age!... Seem to have forgotten my cane somewhere too! Heh.” She chuckled, shaking her wrinkly old head at herself.

The young people in the room all looked at one another confused and trying to block their eyes at the sight of the old ladies floppy old tits tossing about and her messy gray crotch which was in full view above her chunky wrinkled thighs.

“Who are you!?” Parker exclaimed after a few moments of speechlessness.

“Eh?” The puffy old woman asked, cupping her hand to her hairy ear.

“WHO. ARE-” Parker began to yell in a rude, impatient voice.

Summer grabbed Parker’s arm to hold her back from yelling at the elderly woman.

“Parker! She’s clearly lost and confused! Be nice...” The brunette girl said to her friend.

Summer then took a couple cautious steps forward, covering her own perky bare breasts modestly with her slender arm as she addressed the old woman.

“Excuse me ma’am... are you lost? What’s your name?” Summer asked loudly but politely.

As the old woman grabbed the arm of the chair, causing her big hanging tits to swing out and slap against each other, Andy spied something that made his stomach turn. One the senior's big saggy walrus butt was a faded yellow tattoo which he could barely make-out among the wrinkled bunching skin as an emoji with its tongue sticking out.

“It’s Makayla.” He gasped in horror.

“Makayla! I’m Makayla dearie.” The gray haired woman said simultaneously as she eased herself slowly into the arm chair.

Parker whipped around and looked at Andy with wide-eyed disbelief.

“What are you talking about?” She hissed to Andy.

Cammy hugged the boy's waist, pressing her naked body against him.

“Why did that old lady just say she was Makayla?” The petite freshman asked fearfully.

Summer just stood there stunned staring at the old woman’s empty tits pooling into her lap and the glimmering belly button piercing sparkling from under folds of wrinkled stomach fat.

“Goodness, we’ve been roomies long enough that you should remember my name by now Summer! Ah well, it’s all right. Everyone gets forgetful now and then - especially when you’re my age!” Makayla rattled giving her best friend who was now 60+ years her junior, a wrinkly smile.

“No, no, no, no...” Summer just kept saying as her heart threatened to beat out of her chest staring at her friend who was now ready for a nursing home.

“You’re telling me that THAT old bag over there is Makayla?” Parker asked Andy, pointing at the elderly woman nodding off in the chair.

Andy slowly nodded.

“Yeah... I think so...” He replied trying to reconcile how this pile of saggy flesh had been the hot girl he had literally just fucked a couple minutes ago.

“How - HOW? A time machine? People don’t just like, age 60 years in the time it takes to walk across the living room!” Jordan insisted.

“I don’t know.” Andy replied, not able to make sense of it either.

“Guys... i’m scared.” Cammy whimpered, still body-hugging Andy.

“How does a 20-year old college girl go from tit fucking you in my bedroom to telling us about her constipation issues?” Parker demanded an answer from Andy.

“I don’t know!” He yelled louder as he wondered if this was a weird unknown rapid aging disease or a practical joke the girls were playing on him.

Makayla opened her sunken eyes and grinned at the young man.

“Andy! Come here young man, I don’t have my glasses with me so I can’t see where you are...” The old woman rattled, motioning from him to come over to her with her big floppy old arm.

Andy hesitated but finally pried himself out of Cammy’s grasp and stepped forward to the aged woman. As he stood in front of her, getting a clearer view of her creased jowly face and her withered tits and the scraggly gray pubes that used to be a well-maintained chestnut-colored bush, she reached out and gripped his hand with her own trembling, gnarled mitt.

“We’re the same age, she can’t be an old lady...” He heard Summer whispering to herself behind him.

Makayla looked up at him with her aged, sunken eyes. Something about her puffy wrinkled face looked especially sad and pathetic. It was astonishing to Andy that the gorgeous, stacked coed who seemed so lively and confident a few minutes ago would eventually become this tired, saggy old woman.

“You gave me quite a workout, young buck! For a moment there I felt young again. Heh heh.” Makayla rattled with a satisfied smile on her face.

Andy froze.

“Wait - you mean you remember that we-” He began to ask.

“Oh you should have seen me back in my hayday! My breasts were a lot higher up in those days heh! All the boys would see me walking down the street and whistle! Enjoy your beauty while it lasts, girls... before you know it, you’ll be old like me, thinking back to when it was all perky and tight!” The senior citizen warned her college friends.

A light bulb lit up in Andy’s brain. He turned around to Parker.

“It’s the-!” He began to explain, putting two and two together.

The old woman tugged on his hand to get him to turn back toward her.

“Anyway, I need to rest these old bones for a spell before I get back in there with you young people... so I thought I’d give you a little treat to tide you over... my first husband used to love when I did this...” Makayla rattled as she reached down and clutched her shriveled pendulous breasts in her swollen, gnarled hands and hefted the sacks of flesh up to rub and smooch against Andy’s currently limp dick.

The sensation was a stark difference from when she had pressed her firm young tits around his member a few minutes ago. Now the soft wrinkled skin bunched around his shaft, pooling around it as she kneaded the withered empty bags around his dick as best as she could with her arthritic hands.

“There... Nana Makayla’s special treat!” She chirped proudly with a wink of her sunken eye to the young man.

To Andy’s surprise the geriatric tit rub had actually gotten a rise out of him.

“Uh thanks...” He said to the old woman and then turned to the still young girls in the room.

“It’s the witch’s curse!” He replied, excited to have solved what was going on.

The girls all stared at him, confused. Andy noticed that they no longer looked upset and terrified at the fact that their roommate had suddenly jumped several generations.

“What? That Makayla got tired from having an orgy with a bunch of college kids? I think that’s just called ‘being 85’.” Summer said, shrugging.

“No – that she turned into an old woman.” Andy said, surprised that they didn’t pick that up. “The witch told Parker that the girls on campus would lose their youth and beauty...” He reminded them.

Parker smirked and walked over to him, taking his hand.

“I mean, it’s a pretty lame curse if it only works on women who are already old.” She told him.

Andy looked from Parker to Makayla and back.

“But – she wasn’t already old! She was young and hot a few minutes ago!” He said feeling like the girls were suddenly gaslighting him.

The women all laughed at his comment and Makayla blushed.

“Oh thank you young man! That’s a sweet thing to say! I felt young while I was with you!” The old lady chuckled.

“Let’s like Makayla nap and we can get back to having fun...” Jordan purred as she strutted up to Andy and wrapped her leg around his, pulling him into a kiss.

“Yeah guys... I’m like reeaally horny!” Cammy whimpered, clutching her pussy and wiggling her small curvy body.

The girls began ushering Andy back into Parker’s room as he tried to protest, glancing back at the old woman he had sown had been young like them a few moments ago and who was now nodding off naked in the arm chair.

“But like - why would you just have an old woman living with you in a college dorm?” Andy asked.

The girls looked at each other and shrugged.

“Makayla’s just been here for years.” Jordan said, as if that was explanation enough.

“Yeah she’s like our campus grandma!” Summer offered.

“Ooo after we’re done with the sex tape stuff we should ask Nana Makayla to bake us some of her cookies!” Cammy suggested, drawing grins and nods of approval from the other girls.

“But like - why? Why does she live here with you if she’s so much older than you all?” Andy pressed the subject.

Parker rolled her eyes and turned around to face Andy.

“Isn’t that the way it is in a lot of dorms on campus? There are just some elderly women who live here, I’m just happy we got one of the cool ones that’s like, game to have fun with us!” The blonde girl replied with a shrug.

“But-” Andy began to argue but Parker cut him off with a passionate kiss.

She reached down and grabbed his ball, massaging them expertly.

“Now, are you going to drop your obsession with our elderly roommate or what? I know you’re all about ‘geriatric medicine’ or whatever... but maybe you could enjoy some of us *young* girls for a minute?” Parker teased as she pressed against him, rubbing his shaft between her thighs and her wet pussy across the top of his dick.

Makayla’s sudden aging and the curse were feeling farther and farther away from Andy’s mind. He had almost forgotten what they had even been arguing about by the time that the four young women had gathered around him and began to gyrate their aroused, naked bodies against his.



Summer and Jordan stood on either side of him, pressing their pert breasts into his arms and playfully nibbling on his neck and shoulders.

“Andy you’ve been so good and so sweet through all this... I kind of don’t want this to be a one time thing... I’m like, kind of tempted to ask you to be my boyfriend...” Summer purred as she reached over and began stroking the boy's erect cock.

“Nuh-uh, I saw him first... I’ve had a crush on Andy since he gave me a tour of campus the summer before my freshman year... remember that Andy? We have history... you should totally be my boyfriend...” Jordan cooed, guiding the young man’s hand to her crotch and sliding his fingers between her pussy lips. She let out a soft moan as she rubbed her smooth dainty foot up and down his calf.

“Want to fight for him?” Summer asked her redheaded friend playfully before nibbling Andy’s earlobe.

“Or we can share him.” Jordan giggled as she ran her soft young hand up and down his chest.

Parker gently pushed the two other girls aside.

“If Andy is dating anyone after this it’s me, girls.” She said grinning as she jumped into Andy’s arms and wrapped her legs around his waist.

He made out with his dream girl passionately as he carried her over to the bed. Once he tossed her onto it she came up for breath, smiling and rubbing her clit. Her face was flushed and her blonde hair a bit sweaty and sticking to her pretty face as she spread her legs.

“Eat me out baby, taste what you’ll be having for breakfast every morning when we’re a couple...” Parker giggled as she lifted her leg and rested her pedicured foot on her shoulder.

As Andy ate Parker out his heart beat a mile a minute at the excitement of all of these girls showing interest in him. He would totally be Parker's girlfriend after this and maybe even propose to her in a year after graduation. That would certainly give him the hottest young fiance at whatever med-school he would be attending then. He gets to have hotsex with his hot young wife and be a successful doctor while all of his colleagues looked on in jealousy at his perfect life.

After a few minutes of lapping at Parker's tight pink vagina she gently pushed him off of her. He suggested that they have sex together but she told him that she wanted to save that for the final act of the shoot. Instead she suggested that he fuck Cammy doggie-style while playing with Jordan and Parker would mutually pleasure Summer.

As Andy hopped down from the bed he watched Jordan lay down on her back with her perky, hardened pink nipples pointing straight in the air, and her legs stretched out toward him as she handed him a big silicone dildo.

"Uh what do I do with this?" Andy asked, holding the wobbling beige dildo in his hand nervously.

"Put it in my pussy, silly!" Jordan said with a giggle. "Just be gentle - it's pretty thick and as you know, i'm kinda tight..." She added.

Andy carefully aimed the fake cock into the coed's pink slit and began to push it inside of her. Jordan gasped and moaned, helping the boy ease in the large dildo further into her pussy. Once it was stuffed into her deep and tight Andy began to move it in and out observing the redhead writhe and purse her lips in pleasure.

She maneuvered her long smooth, beautifully toned leg in the air, rubbing her soft wrinkled sole across Andy's face and slipping her toes in between his lips. He began to suck and lick them causing the 19-year-old on the bed to cry out in approval.

Cammy, not wanting to be left out, squirmed her way under Jordan's sexy legs so that her round little ass was wiggling against Andy's stomach.

“I know where you can put that dick of your Andy...” The blonde giggled, bending over between her friends legs on the bed and spreading the cheeks of her bum to give Andy better access to her dripping wet pussy.

Andy nodded with Jordan’s foot still in his mouth as he slipped his very erect cock into the petite girl and began to bang her from behind while she took over pleasuring Jordan with the dildo.

The redhead was wiggling her toes in Andy’s mouth and massaging her perky breasts as her head tilted back in the bed and she moaned in concert with Cammy.

“OH GOD! THIS IS HEAVEN! AH! AH! AH! THIS FEELS SOOOO GOOD!” Jordan howled in ecstasy.

But as she continued to moan the howls of pleasure got deeper and then more shaky and shrill until the reedy rattling sounds of an elderly woman wailed through the room.

Andy felt her toes curl inward against his tongue and shrivel up like raisins in his mouth, her soles felt rougher and calloused and her leg lost all muscle definition and tone. He pulled the foot out of his mouth and looked at how much it had suddenly aged, it looked gnarled and bony, the formerly smooth top of her foot was now wrinkled and speckled with liver-spots; her toes were crooked and the magenta nail polish was painted over thick yellowed nails. Her soles were incredibly wrinkled and withered as he held her frail, old leg up in his hands.

Cammy yelped in horror as she looked down at her friend who was now a decrepit old woman, laying on the bed in front of her. Jordan’s now incredibly wrinkled face was making an O-shape with her mouth but with her thin lips now tucked inward and no teeth to be seen. Her hair tossed around her age-spotted head but it was no longer vibrant red but snow white, thin and wispy. Her dangling neck skin hung in folds under her chin and her trembling hands clenched sad, empty, almost unrecognizable breasts.

Her worn old loose pussy sagged around the dildo that was now no longer a tight fit, as the old woman laid limply on the bed, too weak to prop herself up too much.

“Wow, you young kids really know how to make an old gal like me feel somethin’ again!” Jordan cackled.

“Jordan?” Cammy gasped backing away from the decrepit old college girl on the bed but stuck with Andy on the other side of her.

“Wassat? I don’t have my hearing aid in hun.” The former 19-year-old said, cupping her withered hand to her ear.

Cammy turned and buried her face into Andy’s chest.

“This is a bad dream. I’m going to open my eyes again and Jordan’s going to be young like me!” She blubbered into him.

Jordan peered her sunken eyes up at Andy and gave him a wrinkly toothless smile.

“That was nice of you to suck on muh toes there sonny!” She mumbled happily. “I was always a sucker for gettin’ muh feet pampered... And nowadays it really relieves the arthritis in muh toes!” She said, winking and cackling.

Jordan attempted to wiggle her bent aged toes at him but they didn’t move much. He dropped her leg down onto the bed, not sure what was happening.

“You’ll have to help me back up to my walker when we’re done here... legs don’t work like they used to sonny! Heh heh. Aw I used to have such nice legs - all the boys would say ‘check out the gams on that gal!’ Now... now they’re just wrinkled skin an’ bone!” Jordan rambled softly in the bed.

“H-how did she get so old!?” Cammy cried to Andy.

“I don’t know!” He said, shaking his head.

The petite girl cried fearfully and continued to back away from her aged friend, pushing Andy back in the process. He looked and saw some of his cum dripping out of her loose elderly hole and thought to himself that Jordan wouldn't need to worry about getting pregnant anymore at her age which had to be close to 90!

As Cammy continued to edge back, Andy ended up bumping against the chair in Parker's room and tumbling into it. Cammy fell back into his lap, her naked body trembling with fear as she buried her face into his arm again.

"I don't want to get old! I'm only 18! I'm so scared. I'm so scared. I'm so... horny." She said, the tone of her voice shifting from fear to lust.

Andy blinked, stunned by the sudden turn around by the petite blonde. Her face beamed with happiness and excitement despite the fact that her bunk mate was now a decrepit senile old woman mumbling to herself about the quality of grocery store produce.

Cammy wiggled her bubble butt against Andy's cock and groped her own perky tit as she leaned her head back to kiss the boy. She reached down into the bag of goodies that Andy and Parker had purchased earlier and pulled out a small vibrator.

"Here, put this inside me baby..." She cooed as she brought his hand around her smooth waist to take the vibrator from her.

Andy obliged, feeling really confused again about why the girls had two elderly women living with them but he wasn't going to focus on that when there was this cute bubbly teen sexpot in his lap asking him to stick things up her pussy.

He turned the device on and it vibrated powerfully in his hand while making a loud buzzing sound. Cammy put her petite hand on his guiding it down toward her spread legs. He slipped it into her vagina and the girl burst with screams of ecstasy.

Her whole body began to vibrate and writhe in his lap as she bounced her plump booty against him. Andy brought his hands up to massage her breasts as they began to make out on the chair.

“AH! YES! THIS IS AWESOME! THIS FEELS SOOOO GOOD! AH! AH!” Cammy cried in her high-pitched young voice as she played with Andy’s hair and licked and kissed his face.

She rubbed against his body, holding his hand against her boob and whispered in his ear.

“Want to know a secret? I just turned 18 two weeks ago - this is my first time cumming as eight-AH... My first time cumming as a legal-OOOOHHH... My first time cumming-...” She began to say, interrupted by her own lustful moans.

But then suddenly Cammy shriveled up in his lap. He felt her ass literally bunch up into his chest and become flabby as the former ripe round cheeks flattened and sagged against him. Her tits shriveled and oozed down into his hands and her body wrinkled and shrunk. Her back bent and her hair turned whitish gray. In the blink of an eye Andy had a naked, very wrinkled, little old lady sitting in his lap.

“My first time cumming in over 50 years!” She announced in a high-pitched quavering voice.

“Cammy!?” He asked, baffled.

She tried to turn around in his lap and look at him in the face but her body wasn’t as mobile as it had been a minute ago and her hands and arms were weak and shaky.

“I just turned 88 two weeks ago dearie. Everyone says I don’t look it though... I've always looked young for my age.” He said, flashing him a kind, grandmotherly smile.

He helped the tiny old woman off his lap and she clung to his arm with her

gnarled hand for support. He could see that Cammy had become VERY wrinkled, her once pretty face was not criss-crossed with thousands of lines and her neck dangled low into a soft turkey waddle below her chin.

“Are you okay?” He asked the granny who had been barely legal just a moment ago.

Cammy nodded her gray head.

“I’m fine! You young folks keep me young!... I do feel a bit off though... my whole body is trembling something fierce today, dearie... and there’s a loud buzzing sound in my ear...” She explained holding up a crooked finger to her hairy ear.

Her hand shook from tremors but the rest of her body trembled from the vibrator still stuck up her old dry pussy. Andy glanced down at her crotch and saw no sign of the device peeking out between her dangling labia. It was fully inside her causing her entire frail body to jiggle and shake, causing her wrinkled folds of skin to flap about wildly.

The shrunken old woman turned and shuffled with tiny careful steps back to the chair, bending over for a minute to give Andy a glimpse at what 70 years time had done to the teenager’s perfect plump ass - It had sagged and deflated, loose folds of skin pancaked down over her shriveled thighs while the remaining meat of her tush bunched together around her crack looking like a wrinkled soggy hot dog bun.

Cammy struggled with her frail arms to climb back into the chair and Andy came over to help her up, putting a hand on her crooked, mole-riddled back. She turned around and eased her naked body into the soft cushions.

“Let me just catch my breath for a moment dearie and then you can help me back to my room to get a fresh diaper on.” The former teen rattled to him tiredly.

Before he could respond he felt a tap on his shoulder. Andy turned around to see Summer's beautiful young face pouting at him and her big bouncing breasts heaving into his chest.

"You're soooo sweet with Granny Jordan and Grammy Cammy that I think you deserve something extra special..." The brunette purred to him, wrinkling her lips.

She pulled him into a long hard kiss, pressing her curvaceous nude body against him and bringing his hand down to stroke her slit. Summer opened her mouth and gasped in pleasure and then gave him a wide grin with her plump, pouty lips.

"These women are your grandmothers?" He asked as Summer kissed her way down his body from his lips to his neck and shoulders.

"They aren't our REAL grannies... they're just our dorm grannies. You know how half the women at the school are over 85..." Summer said, as if this was common knowledge while she pressed her lips in sensual kisses down Andy's chest.

"That... that doesn't make sense..." He said out loud to himself, thinking that most of the girls on campus were under the age of 25, let alone 85...

He glanced over at Parker who was helping the elderly Jordan up from the bed and supporting the old woman as she shuffled past Andy out of the room.

"This nice you man gave me a foot massage earlier..." Jordan quavered, sounding addled as she patted Andy on the back with her withered hand.

"Oh that was sweet of him... let's get you back to your room and into one of your pretty nightgowns... okay?" Parker said loudly to the old woman who just a few minutes ago had been a few years younger than Parker was.

"That sounds nice... Come see me later sonny and i'll give you some hard candy you can suck on..." Jordan rattled to the young man.



“Oh don’t worry granny Jordan, he’ll be sucking on enough candy in here to keep him satisfied.” Parker purred, giving Andy a lustful wink.

As Parker exited with her aged friend he turned back and looked down to see Summer kneeling below him, licking her big pink lips and holding his cock in her soft hand. She looked up at him with her big beautiful eyes and flashed him a warm, pretty smile.

“Ready for some fun?” She purred, biting the corner of her mouth and smiling.

Andy nodded as he looked down at her. Summer tucked some of her dark silky hair back behind her ear and leaned forward, opening her mouth wide to wrap it around Andy’s erect dick.

The college kid groaned in pleasure as the coed in front of him began to bob up and down on his cock. Her soft plump lips felt amazing as they slid along his shaft and her warm wet tongue circled the head of his penis.

He put his hand on the back of her silky dark brown hair guiding her head as she bobbed with increasing speed. Andy closed his eyes and leaned back his head enjoying the sensations of this epic blow job from Summer. He felt her big round tits hugging his upper thigh as she thrust forward and listened to the lyrical sounds of her moans while she gobbled his cock. All he could think about was how great this felt and how he was the luckiest guy in the world.

But suddenly things felt - different. The rhythm of her head bobbing got slower and slower and her breasts slid lower and lower down his legs until he could feel sacks of wrinkled skin slapping his knees every time she bent forward. Her moans sounded creakier and tired and her lips felt thinner and pruned as they grazed his shaft. But there was still a soft part of her mouth encasing his dick as she bobbed up and down it at a turtle's pace.

Everything about the blowjob felt wetter as she seemed to be drooling quite a bit onto his junk. He opened his eyes and looked down to see his hands stroking thin wispy gray hair and a very old woman gumming his penis.

She pulled off him with a tired moan and looked up with big sunken, yet adoring eyes. The aged woman grinned at him, flashing a toothless gummy smile. Her body was frail and wrinkled, her tits pooled useless into her veiny lap as she knelt naked in front of him.

“Was that a nice treat for you, honey or would you like me to gum ya some more?” She asked with an excited cackle.

“Summer, what happened to you? Are you all right?” He asked as he put his hand on her wrinkled, trembling head.

Her lips were still adorned with the pink lip gloss that she had applied as a young girl but now shimmered on thin wrinkled lips as she smiled at him.

“Oh I'm fine. A little stiff is all... I shouldn't be down on my knees like this at my age... cuts off the circulation! I'm not a young woman anymore... Can you help me up, boy?” She asked, holding out a veiny wrinkled hand.

Parker came in to see Summer struggling to stand as Andy tried to offer support. She rushed around and grabbed the frail former brunette but her hips and helped to lift her up to her feet. There was a popping sound from Summer's knees as the old woman's legs unbent and she stood on trembling legs, not quite standing upright.

“Miss Summer, what are you doing on the floor like that?” Parker asked, sounding like a granddaughter chastising her grandmother for not taking care of herself.

Summer wet her pruned pink lips with her tongue a few times looking up at the two remaining young-people in the room.

“I-I gave the boy a gum job...” Summer rattled in explanation.

“Well that's nice but you should be careful! You're 95-years-old! You're not a young college girl any more.” Parker scolded.

The old woman smiled and nodded her wrinkled head.

“Oh my yes... you should have seen me back in those days... all the boys wanted to kiss me... and other things...” Summer mumbled.

Parker rolled her eyes and smirked at Andy as if she had to deal with this a lot.

“Why don’t you go rest in the other room. You can visit with Nana Makayla for a bit. I think she’s knitting in her chair.” Parker said loudly to the former college girl.

Summer nodded and began to shuffle slowly and carefully out of the room. As soon as she was gone Parker let out a sigh and turned to Andy.

“I shouldn’t have tried to include the ladies in this sex tape scheme... I think it was just too much for them at their age.” Parker admitted.

“Wait - something feels really off...” Andy said looking over at Cammy napping peacefully in the chair with the vibrator still buzzing inside of her elderly cooch.

“I don’t even know what I was thinking - who’s going to pay for a video of a bunch of wrinkled old grannies having an orgy with a couple of college kids?” She wondered out loud thinking that she had temporarily lost her mind to include the other girls.

“Weren’t they... weren’t they all young college girls too when we started?” He asked, picturing these old women vaguely in his mind as much younger.

Parker looked at him and laughed.

“You’ve been letting the grannies talk to you about their glory days when they used to be young and sexy!” Parker giggled.

She took Andy’s hand and eyed him affectionately.

“Let’s get your mind off of wrinkled old ladies and let me show you what a young girl can do...” The blonde purred as she led him to her bed.

Parker jumped onto her bed and posed her sexy, slender body over her sheets casting a 'come hither' stare toward the boy who had been waiting for 3 years for this moment.

"Do you want to fuck me?" She asked with a pouty smile running the tips of her fingers down between her gravity-defying breasts to her flat stomach and over her soaking wet blonde bush, shaped into a neat little landing strip.

"Yes! Very much so!" Andy said breathlessly.

"Then come fuck me, cutie..." Parker purred as she pulled him toward her with one hand while teasing her clit between her spreading legs with the other hand.

He climbed on top of the beautiful girl, gazing down at her gorgeous face as she pursed her lips and leaned up to kiss him. Andy pushed his dick inside her awaiting pussy as the young couple pressed their bodies together and entwined on the bed.

Parker tucked her legs up around his waist and gripped his back tightly and Andy pumped firmly into her again and again. The blond girl moaned loudly and squealed in delight with each thrust of his hard cock.

"Oh god! This feels so good! I- this feels so fucking- awesome! FUCK ME ANDY! FUCK ME ANDY!" She cried happily as closed her eyes and hugged him close, her naked body gyrating beneath him.

"Yeah - this is everything I dream of! You're so beautiful!" Andy panted as he grinned down at her.

"God, I never want this to end! You feel so incredible! I want you to fuck me for the rest of my life- OH GOD! OH GOD! OH MY FUCKING GOD! I'M ABOUT TO CUM! ANDY YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CUM! AHHHH!" She yelled with an excited look of disbelief turned into an orgasmic look of rhapsody.

"Parker, I love you!" Andy blurted out as he blew his load into the orgasming girl.

But as Parker's body shuttered and spasmed beneath him it began to change. Her legs lost their tone and muscle mass, gaining cellulite, veins and wrinkles. Her smooth feet crinkled and her ruby-red toes curled inward as her soles wrinkled and aged. The now frail bony legs went slack, sliding down from where they had been tucked around him as they fell, useless and trembling, onto the bed.

Her stomach softened and pooched into a wrinkly old gut and her breasts shriveled and dangled out on either side of her skeletal, liver-spotted chest until they hung as empty flaps with wrinkly nipples at the ends of them. Her arms lost tone as well as her biceps wrinkled and drooped as her withered skin clung to her bones. Her gnarled hands clutched his back weakly.

Parker's pussy aged and sagged around his cock, her hole drying up and becoming loose as her labia hung down quite low, tickling his balls as they dangled between her withered thighs. Her ass flattened and bunched beneath her as her joints stiffened and began to ache. Age-spots, dark blotches and blue veins were visible all over her elderly body.

Her blonde hair lost all its color, turning snowy white and thinning to the point where he could see her liver-spotted old scalp beneath the wisps of hair.

Her face shriveled and wrinkled as her beautiful eyes sank deep into their sockets and her cheeks fell slackly into withered jowls. Her neck hung in dangling folds beneath her wrinkled chin. The girl's teeth vanished as her lips thinned and pruned and sucked inward around her gums.

Andy looked at the now ancient woman moaning beneath him as the room around them changed. Tubes came up around Parker's shriveled elderly face and stuck into her nose. The bed beneath them shifted into a metal framed bed with a cheap mattress and rails on the sides of it. The birthday cards on her dresser changed from 'HAPPY 21st' to 'HAPPY 101st GRANMA!'

She gazed up at him with milky, cataract-riddled eyes and pawed at his back with bony trembling hands.

“Wazzat? Speak up, whippersnapper! I don’t hear too good!” She creaked in a frail mumbly old voice.

Andy pulled out and away from Parker’s ancient body immediately and looked down at the now impossibly withered, shriveled naked centenarian laying in the bed. He saw on the side of the bed a catheter and bedpan and glanced around to see that they were no longer in a dorm but instead a nursing home room.

Her make-up and beauty supplies had become a collection of medications and pill bottles; her clothes were just a stack of thin hospital gowns and her pictures she had put up now were either faded old photos of Parker as a young stage actress in the 1940s and 50s or pictures of her in the present day slumped in wheelchair surrounded by her family looking miserable.

Andy opened the card that Parker had pointed out from her mom. It wished the former young coed a peaceful 101st birthday and was signed by Parker’s ‘granddaughter’. He looked back on his college crush to see her laying in the bed, too old to sit up or even really lift her wrinkled head. Her breaths were labored as she laid there, her wrinkled aged skin trembling as it hung from her skeletal body in folds. He could hardly believe that a moment ago he was having sex with this impossibly old woman.

He didn’t know what to do, he leaned over his aged crush trying to think of a way to help her. A gnarled talon reached up and gripped his wrist as the old woman opened her sunken eyes wide.

“Andy!” She hissed in a raspy voice.

“Parker?” He asked as his heart beat a mile a minute.

“Andy... I remember... I remember everything...” She mumbled wetting her dry lips and trying to gain the energy to speak.

“What happened to you?” He asked, reaching out and cupping her soft wrinkled, impossibly old face.

“It was that witch... you were right... she... she made us ooold...” Parker groaned shrilly.

“I knew it!” He exclaimed.

Tears were running down her wrinkly cheeks.

“I don’t want to be o-o-ooold Andy... I’m only 21! My friends... we’re supposed to be young...” She wailed softly between tortured breaths.

“I can - I can try and get help!” Andy assured her.

She gripped his arm tighter with her weak, trembling hand and looked at him in the eyes.

“I have to tell you... I wasn’t fair to you- The reason... The reason we picked you to come today was because... we knew you wouldn’t ask for a share of the money... we wanted a guy who would just be grateful... to be with girls like us... I knew you... had a crush on me... I used you Andy... I knew you’d do anything for me... because you liked me...” She rattled in a tired, rasping voice.

Andy was stung to hear that. He had thought that Parker felt the same way that he did.

“I’m sorry Andy... you’re a nice guy... thank you for making me feel desired...” She whispered to him as she brought his hand up to her ancient face and gave it a wrinkly kiss.

“Parker I-” he struggled to find the words to say.

He felt really betrayed by the girl and used but also sorry for the fact that she was now over 100 years old. But before he could respond the ancient woman groaned.

“Oh god - I think I just pooped myself!” She cried in horror and humiliation.

Andy cringed realizing that the bedpan and catheter were there for a reason. He couldn't handle this. He ran out of the room quickly.

“Andy - don't leave me! Andy come baaaack!” Parker screeched from her bed as he left.

He entered the common area except it was no longer a common area but rather a nurses station and rest area for the elderly patients of this particular nursing home wing. The four other aged coeds were there, no longer naked - at least not fully anyway.

Makayla had a housecoat over her puffy body and orthopedic shoes with thick stocking over her cankles as she sat in a chair and contently knit a sweater.

Cammy was in a fuzzy pink robe, hanging open and flashing her fried-egg tits and revealing the diaper around her aged ass. She was sitting in another chair staring at a fuzzy TV playing an old Fred Astaire film as she hummed a ditty from the 40s to herself. Her days of devising tiktok dances now long behind her - or never were, Andy thought.

Jordan and Summer were clomping over to him with the aid of walkers. They were both dressed in thin drab nursing home gowns and fuzzy slippers on their wrinkly feet. When they reached him they let go of their walkers and clutched his arm for support instead.

“There's our favorite young orderly...” Jordan rattled, now sporting a fresh pair of dentures.

Andy didn't understand what she meant but then looked down to see that he was now wearing a pair of matching dark green scrubs.

“How's old miss Parker doing?” Summer asked sympathetically.

“She's not old! She's supposed to be 21! All of you girls are!” He exclaimed.

The two wrinkled old women cooed at him adoringly.



“What a nice thing to say!” Summer rattled, puckering her thin wrinkled lips to give him a peck on the cheek.

“You’re so sweet, sonny! You should meet my granddaughter!” Jordan told him with a wink.

“Oh but not before you mean my youngest granddaughter - she’s about your age and very pretty!” Summer chimed in.

Andy was hyperventilating at the thought that these two girls had been fighting over which one of them was going to date him and now were fighting over which one was going to set him up with their GRANDCHILD!

“Andy... is it time for our sponge baths yet?” Makayla asked with a salacious grin before expelling a loud fart from her flabby wrinkled old ass. “Oh excuse me.” She rattled, blushing.

“It’s all the prune juice, it... oh what was I saying? Oh I forgot... When you see the doctor, dearie, can you tell her that I keep hearing this awful buzzing sound and I have a lot of funny feelings down in my woo-hoo.” Cammy chirped in her shaky high-pitched voice pointing down toward her diaper which was clearly still humming from the vibrator shoved up inside her.

Andy felt sick and like he couldn’t breathe - all around him were the girl he had fantasized about and finally gotten to hook up with, only now they were shriveled doddering old women!

He ran out of the former dorm suite into the hall. He gasped as he looked around, seeing that the entire dormitory had transformed into a depressing elder-care facility. He rushed down the hallway back toward his own room.

As he turned the corner he bumped into Ken who was dressed in a brown janitors top and board shorts. The young man was busy mopping the floor and looked up at Andy with a smile holding out his hand to fist-pump.

“Andy! My man!” Ken said excitedly.

“Oh my god! Ken! Thank god - the craziest thing-” Andy began to explain.

“Woah, dude you reek like piss. You should go wash off in the employee locker room. Wait, did you just come from North Wing? Sorry bro, you must have been up to your elbows changing the shriveled old biddies diapers! I do NOT envy you dude, those women in there are so old they like fart dust!” Ken said laughing and shaking his head.

Andy just stared at the guy with his jaw hung open. Ken thought the girls in North Wing were shriveled old mummies? What the hell was happening!?

Andy slapped Ken on the shoulder and continued to run back down the hall, he entered the quad which now suddenly appeared to be an old folks rec room. Elderly women who Andy could only assume were more girls he knew were staring idly out the window or playing chess. He spied his roommate dressed in a similar nurses uniform to the one Andy was wearing pushing a decrepit old woman along in a wheelchair.

His roommate looked bored and miserable as he carted the old woman along. Her gray and white hair was long and in the same style as Andy's roommate's girlfriend had had hers in - in fact this shriveled senior had faded tattoos on her arms that looked like the girlfriend's tattoo too!

Andy watched as the old woman brought a trembling hand up to his roommate's shoulder and motioned for him to lean over to her.

“Let me give you a kiss young man...” She quavered as she moved her trembling head toward him. “You're very handsome... if I were 60 years younger...” The boy's former girlfriend rattled to him as she gave him a wrinkly kiss on the cheek.

Andy burst out laughing causing the old people and the staff in the room to all look at him. He blushed, embarrassed and rushed out of the rec room toward the entrance to the dormitory. As he approached double doors he breathed a sigh of relief. Maybe this was just all a bad dream.

“Andy!” A stern voice barked out his name.

He turned to see the dean of his school sitting behind the desk of an office behind the reception desk of this newly manifested nursing home facility.

“Uh yeah?” He asked nervously.

“Come in here and take a seat.” She said standing up and pointing at her chair.

He paused wondering if he should just run out of the building but curiosity got the better of him and he walked into the office and sat down.

“I can assume you know why you’re here.” The dean/nursing home director said to him looking furious.

Andy looked at the older woman completely confused.

“No - listen I have no idea what’s going on!” He said honestly.

The woman gritted her teeth and lifted a remote from her desk, turning on a closed-circuit TV in the corner of her office.

“Do you care to explain this?” She asked as the video began to play of Andy in the hospital bed with Parker, banging the 101-year-old woman.

“I - I can explain - see we’re all college kids, I mean... we were. Like all 6 of us were students here, in the dorm and Parker had the idea to make a sex tape to, I don’t know, piss off her mom? And then the girls all suddenly aged - decades! And-” He tried to recount what had happened.

The woman held her hand up firmly to stop him as she looked at him with complete disgust.

“Obviously I have to let you go. We do not tolerate any sexual relations between staff and patients it’s just... I mean, my god Andy! The woman is over 100 years old! What could you possibly be- No, you know what. I don’t want to hear it. It’s disgusting and vile and I suggest you seek therapy.” The dean/director said to the young man.

She handed him a termination form, judging him harshly as he stood up.

“But really I-” He tried to explain again.

“Leave immediately. You are not to step foot in this facility ever again. Frankly you’re lucky we’re not getting the police involved. If these women’s families ever found out what you did with their grandmothers and great-grandmothers-” The woman growled at him in a hushed tone.

He took the form from her and quickly ran out of her office and then out of the building. Outside he looked around to see that most of his college was gone and the nursing home took up a fair amount of the grounds.

Andy didn’t know what to do or where to go. He pulled off the itchy scrubs top, opting to just wear the white tank top underneath. He looked down at it and saw how sweat-stained it was. He looked like a loser in his grubby clothes, plodding down the street, in a daze.

“Hey!” A girl called to him.

He looked over to see a girl about his age with raven black hair wave at him from across the street. He didn’t respond or even wave back. He just stared at her blankly, still wrapping his mind around the events of the last few hours.

“Hey! Kid! Come here!” The girl called again, waving him over.

He didn’t know what else to do so he walked toward her, almost getting hit by a speeding car in the process. He managed to make it across the street however and came face to face with the young woman who was calling him.

Upon closer inspection he saw that the woman was probably in her early 20s and not particularly attractive but not especially hideous either. She had acne and a lazy eye, a double chin and a muffin top peeking out from her black tank top. Her breasts were noticeably different sizes from each other and her teeth were a bit crooked. Despite all of the perceived ‘flaws’ in the young woman’s appearance Andy figured that guys found her ‘cute enough’.

She smirked at him, tilting her head.

“You don’t recognize me do you? How was your afternoon with that pretty girlfriend of yours...” The girl asked with a knowing chuckle.

Andy was about to ask how she knew about Parker but then his eye caught sight of the moon pendant hanging down above the girl’s lop-sided cleavage.

“You’re-” He began to say.

The witch held up her hands and twirled around.

“Ta-da!” She said showing off her new youth.

“You- You made my friends OLD! They’re like shriveled old women now!” Andy exclaimed.

The witch smirked at him.

“Were they *really* your friends though?” She asked.

He paused, not answering for a moment.

“But they were beautiful young women! With their whole lives ahead of them!” He finally shouted incredulously.

She tossed her hand up dismissively and grinned.

“They were spoiled brats that didn’t appreciate what they had... oh don’t get your panties all in a bunch. I’ll let them all go back to being young again in a day or two once they’ve had some quality time feeling what it’s like to be old and ignored.... Probably.” She said with a shrug.

Andy looked at her in disbelief.

“The arrogance of youth! You all deserved it... try and tell me i’m wrong. Now they have to stew in their comeuppance... among *other* things...” The girl explained with a giggle.

Andy opened his mouth to argue but couldn’t think of anything beyond ‘young people shouldn’t get old and ugly’ which certainly wasn’t going to win this debate.

“But you Andy... it’s Andy right? You’re not such a terrible guy. A little full of yourself and entitled but... you’ll grow out of it, especially after today anyway! And I have to be honest... I think you’re a bit of a cutie. So, I’m willing to offer you a bit of a consolation prize. You may take me out on a date.” The witch said, grinning widely at him.

He looked at the girl and didn’t know how to respond. He wasn’t especially attracted to her and he was still pissed that she had turned his college into a nursing home.

“I...” He began to say something to ‘let her down gently’.

“Listen Andy, I know I’m not your type. I saw those beautiful girls with model-good-looks you were chasing after. I’m not delusional, even if I did have slight dementia when I was old this morning... but put it this way, I may not be your dream girl, but I AM young - which, let’s face it, most of your girlfriends aren’t anymore; I can do magic; and i’m still interested in you despite the fact that now you’re a college dropout who just got fired from the only full-time job you could land for literally diddling OLD LADIES... if you think about it, *i’m* the one that’s scraping the bottom of the barrel here!” The witch reasoned.

“But...” Andy began to protest, glancing back over at his old college now full of geriatric women and staff that hated their jobs.

“It’s a temporary offer kiddo. You can come out to dinner with me... I’m paying, I guess since you’re unemployed now and I’m guessing you will be for a while... or you can go back and try your luck with ‘Old Miss Parker’ again! Maybe I turn her back to normal and after a few days of crapping into a bed pan

and being called 'gram-gram' she'll open her heart to a loser like you, or maybe I don't change her back and if the family doesn't press charges against you for taking advantage of 'Old Grandma Parker'; you and she can have one of those weddings where everyone assumes the 21-year-old guy shaking up with the woman 80-years-his senior is out to get her money when she kicks the bucket!" The witch said to him laughing.

Andy took a deep breath looking back to the building and then over at the Witch, remembering what Parker said to him before he left. Reluctantly he reached out and took the witch's hand.

"Good choice... The name's Ethel, by the way." She said clutching his hand and leading him down the sidewalk.

"Can you uh, use your magic to get me a decent job?" He asked her as they walked down the road arm in arm.

"Yep!" She said matter-of-factly.

"... Will you?" He asked her after she didn't elaborate any further.

She looked at him with a mischievous grin.

"Well, that depends on how good you are tonight..." She purred, winking at the young man.

THE END.