

Once Upon a Time in San Fernando Valley

By Chrono Eclipse

Now I'm gonna tell you this story exactly how it was told to me. As far as I know every bit of this is true.... So there were these two guys... I forget their names but for the sake of the story let's call them 'Dave' and 'Mikey'. So Dave and Mikey are friends from way back. They went to film school together and then moved out to Cali from the east coast to try and make it big in Hollywood.

But their big film careers didn't take off the way that they had hoped and after a few years of slim living these guys did what any struggling schlub with his own camera equipment would do - they ran to the ever welcoming arms of the porn industry. Now, I know what you're thinking - nah, Dave and Mikey didn't start wiggling their dicks around for some quick cash. (Neither of them was, shall we say, 'gifted' in that way.) No, our two heroes stayed behind the scenes shooting washed up former beauty queens and Latvian 18-year-olds getting rim jobs on sandy secluded beaches.

But filming barely legal brats fisting each other's tight cooches isn't exactly all sunshine and roses! These Gen-Z kids, they're entitled as all hell, and too busy staring at their phones to listen for when they need to spread their ass cheeks and get a dildo inserted into their rectum! Never mind what a pain in the ass it is to prove the girls getting double-teamed in their videos are all legal adults! So Dave decides that they are going to start exclusively making videos in the MILF/GILF genre. He'd get the pleasure of working with more mature models and Mikey... Well Mikey kind of had a thing for older women already.

The boys made a big deal out of it - they registered a snappy domain name and sunk the rest of their dough into marketing themselves as a one-stop shop for hardcore sex involving women over a certain age. Things were going pretty good! Dave enjoyed working with gals who were a bit more seasoned than the insecure teeny-boppers that he had been having to put up with and Mikey loved filming asses with a bit more jiggle and cellulite on them.

Now Mikey liked to do this thing at the start of each video where he'd chat up the model - get her loose and comfortable before she got pounded doggie-style in front

of a room full of people. It was a bit of filler that viewers usually skipped over anyway. But Dave and Mikey had fun doing them even though some of their questions got them in hot water... well, see for yourself:

An attractive woman with straight dark brown hair sits on the edge of a hotel bed with nothing on except for a pair of lacy black panties. She has the look of a sexy New York marketing exec with big, possibly fake breasts hovering under her lightly lined face. Dave stands behind the camera that's aimed at her while Mikey stands off to the side holding a boom mic above the bed.

"Can you introduce yourself before we begin?" Dave asks.

The brunette woman smiles and waves at the camera.

"Hi guys! I'm Janet and I'm soooo horny right now!" Janet says in a seductive voice as she smiles and flips her long hair back over her bare shoulder.

"And how old are you Janet?" Dave asks, reading off a list of questions he had jotted down on his phone.

"I'm 34 so I know a thing or two... but I still love to party!" Janet purrs looking directly into the camera.

"Awesome, awesome... and why did you decide to shoot this video today?" Dave asks.

Janet shrugs and her gravity defying breasts jiggle slightly.

"I just thought it would be fun... I'm proud of my body and I don't mind showing it off." She replies with a wink.

Janet puckers her lips and begins fondling her tits for the camera.

“Nice!” Dave says. “And what advice do you have for other grannies out there looking to let their hair down and go wild for one of our videos?” He prompts.

Janet tenses up and gives a confused, slightly offended look to Dave.

“Uh what do you mean ‘other grannies’? I’m not a fucking grandmother - I’m only 34 years old!” She says in a clipped, annoyed tone.

“Yeah but... that’s just what we call our models... You know, because this is called ‘granny porn’? We’re the one-stop-shop for hot and horny mature women...” Dave quickly tries to explain.

“I don’t give a flying FUCK what you call other women. I’m not a goddamn grandma! Do I look like I have gray hairs? And fucking wrinkles? Do my tits sag down to my waist? No!” Janet yells.

“But it’d be fucking awesome if they did!” Mikey chimes in from the other side of the camera.

Janet flips him off.

“Fuck you asshole. How the hell did you guys mistake me for a granny? What did you think I had a kid when I was in middle-school? The fuck!?” Janet yells, grabbing her discarded shirt to cover her bare chest.

“Woah woah woah. Calm down. We didn’t think you were an actual grandmother - like I said, it’s just what we call our models... if you don’t like it then we won’t call you a granny. Okay? It’s cool, we’ll just label your video something like ‘hot MILF that wants to fuck’.” Dave explains trying to calm her down.

“I don’t have any kids jackass! MILF stands for ‘Mom I’d Like to Fuck!’ You can’t be a MILF if you don’t have kids!” Janet responds with a clenched jaw and her arms folded across her large chest.

“Jeez... not everything has to be so literal... Okay, how about ‘horny housewife’?” Dave offers.

Janet shoots him a warning glare.

“Okay whatever. We can figure all that out later. Let’s move on to the sex... so our guy Danny is going to come over in a minute... he was going to play your step-grandson but we can just call him your step-son...” Dave explains to which Janet grabs her clothes and storms into the bathroom slamming the door behind her.

So yeah, there was a lot of bullshit like that. The 30-somethings that Dave and Mikey casted weren’t too keen on being labeled ‘old women’ on the website and even less keen on playing horny grandmothers and desperate cougars. I mean, can you blame them? Turning 30s hard enough as it is without some schmucks tell you that you’re an old crone now! So the boys were pissing off a lot of women by declaring them ‘old before their time’ and the pool of mature models that would work with them was quickly dwindling.

But then one night Dave received a mysterious email from an unknown fan. The body of the email was just a simple sentence: ‘Put this video up on your site and watch the hits roll in.’ Our hero clicked on the attached video and watched as a little old lady appeared on screen. She was no less than 90-years-old with pin curled white hair and loose wrinkled skin. The elderly woman stripped off her nightgown and got down on all fours as a young man, young enough to be her great-grandson plowed her for a solid 10 minutes. The granny - this time a real honest-to-god GRANNY - squealed in delight and begged for more as her loose empty breasts flopped up and down with each thrust.

Dave watched the video a dozen times before finally tossing it up on the site with the title 'EXREME 90-YEAR-OLD SLUT GETS PLOWED'. He didn't know what would come of it but he went to bed and hoped for the best.

Dave wakes up the next morning to Mikey blowing up his phone.

“Dude! The site's going fucking crazy! We've got over 10,000 hits in the last hour! Everyone loves that video you put up! Where did you find that dusty old biddie? She's like the most popular girl we've ever uploaded!” Mikey says excitedly over the phone.

Dave rubs his face, not sure what Mikey is saying to him. He grabs his laptop and pulls it open. His eyes go wide at the amount of comments under his new video. Dozens of guys - and girls for that matter, were eating it up!

‘LOOK AT THAT OLD BAG'S TITS SWAY! 5 STARS!!!’ One user posts.

‘MORE OF THIS!! THE OLDER THE BETTER!’ Another replies.

‘FINALLY! AN ACTUAL LITTLE OLD LADY! I'M SICK OF ALL OF THE YOUNG GIRLS YOU ALL TRY TO PASS OFF AS 'MATURE WOMEN'!’ One user writes.

‘SEXY WRINKLES!!!’ Another posts.

‘LOVE THE GRAY PUBES!!!’ And another.

‘WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE GRANNIES AT? THIS SITE SHOULD SUPPLY AS ADVERTISED! THIS IS A GOOD START!’ One commenter declares.

“We need to find more old women!... Like REALLY old this time! Like 70s, 80s plus!” Dave says quickly to Mikey over the phone.

“Uh okay... but like, where are we going to find elderly women that are willing to be in porn videos?” Mikey asks.

It was a good question! The oldest women that the guys had ever shot were in their 40s. They had to think outside the box in order to meet the demands of their fans... however this proved to be more challenging than they had originally anticipated.

First they tried the local nursing home...

Mikey and Dave stand at the reception desk in a quiet old folks home trying to explain to the administrator what they are trying to do. She shakes her head ‘no’ and begins to list off all of the legal and ethical problems with what they were proposing. When Mikey attempts to bribe her she calls security and the two men quickly run away.

But it turns out that you can only check out a resident if you’re a family member... so then they tried a church...

Mikey and Dave are milling about church parishioners eating donuts and sipping coffee when they approach a white-haired older woman in her Sunday-best lavender skirted suit.

“Hi, god bless... If you don’t mind me saying ma’am - you look positively stunning this morning.” Dave says, shaking her wrinkled hand.

“Oh thank you dear. I always try to look my best for Sunday’s service.” The aged woman replies with a polite smile.

“Well, It’s not just the outfit... you just have a look about you - have you ever considered modeling?” Dave asks slyly.

The older woman blushes her wrinkled cheeks and chortles a laugh.

“My word! That’s very sweet of you to say... You know, I used to model a bit in my younger days... but I’m a bit too old for all of that aren’t I?” She replies.

“Not at all, not at all! My business partner and I - we cater to a crowd that’s very interested in a more... seasoned model... and it’s all done very tastefully.” Dave explains.

The woman looks very intrigued.

“Yeah I mean, your wrinkly ass looks so good in that purple skirt - I can’t wait to see what it looks like when you take it off!” Mikey adds with a big smile.

Soon the two men are running out of the church door as an angry mob shouts behind them.

They even tried to recruit their own grandmothers...

Mikey is sitting in his car on facetime with his elderly grandmother. She doesn’t look especially pleased with him.

“Nana! Please! It’s just like - a couple videos! And we’ll pay you!” Mikey whines into the phone.

“Michael! Michael! No! We’ve been over this! I said it back when you were a teenager and I’m saying it now - your insistence on trying to get me naked just isn’t right! I’m your mother’s mother for goodness sake!” The old woman says curtly into the phone.

“This isn’t about me! This is about my business! You always tell me that you want me to succeed and now you’re just leaving me high and dry! It’s seriously sending mixed messages Nana! You don’t even have to have

sex on camera - we can probably get Dave's grandma to do those shoots... you'd just have to like masturbate in a rocking chair-" Mikey explains before the video cuts out abruptly. "Nana? Nana!... bitch hung up on me again..." He grumbles, shaking his head.

As a last ditch effort to recruit elderly models the boys decided to go down to the nearby bingo hall. It was where all of the old biddies congregated to let loose and bet their nickels. But you can probably guess by now that things didn't go quite the way Dave and Mikey hoped that they would.

The two men walk into a community center where dozens of gray and white-haired women sit at folding tables scrutinizing their bingo cards with tired old eyes. A middle-aged woman in the front of the room rolls a tumbler and reads off numbers from the balls that pop out.

"Okay, I think we should divide and conquer. I'll talk to the old bats on the right and you take the ones on the left." Dave instructs Mikey.

The two men split up. Dave slides into a chair at a nearby table where he's a good 30 or 40 years younger than the youngest woman sitting at it. The old woman eyed him skeptically.

"B-21!" The announcer calls into the microphone and the old biddies all scrutinize their cards.

"Hey ladies... My partner and I are filmmakers that are shooting a series of videos - for the internet! And I think that you beautiful babes would be perfect for starring roles in them!" He tells them, taking the wrinkled hand of the woman next to him and lifting it up to his lips to kiss it chivalrously.

The older women blush.

"Oh that sounds fun." One of the ladies replies.

“What would we have to do?” Another old lady asks in a slow trembling voice.

“G-09!” The announcer calls out overhead.

A few of the old women placed markers on their cards.

“Well... you would just be in a bed in a hotel room... and we'd ask you some questions about who you are, why you're there etc.... And then you'd just strip off your clothes, get on all fours on the bed, jiggle your um... breasts and then a young man will come in and have sex with you doggie style... are you familiar with 'doggie style'?” Dave asks, trying to sound casual.

The elderly women all stare at him shocked and speechless.

Across the room Mikey had sat down at another table filled with gray-haired grannies and was showing them a video on his phone.

“Right so see, you'll be on your knees like this little slut - totally naked with a dick in each of your hands - Myrtle I think those hand tremors of yours will be awesome for this! You know, because you'll be able to jerk these guys off with like no effort at all!” He explains with a friendly smile.

Myrtle stares at him for a moment and then slaps him with her trembling hand.

“O-19!” The woman up front calls.

Dave had quickly moved over to another table and was making a sex motion with his hands to a pair of elderly women.

“All of the male actors in our films have had vasectomies so there’s no fear of pregnancy... er, I guess that’s not really a concern at your age anyway...” He explains before one of the women angrily shoos him away.

Mikey was kneeling down in front of an wheelchair-bound elderly woman showing her another video.

“Okay yeah so this chick’s able to stretch her leg up behind her head... we won’t need you to do anything crazy like that - I bet you used to be able to do that 50 years ago right? Yeah but basically we’ll just have you sit in your chair with your top off and a guy will come over to you and you’ll jerk him and then he’ll blow his load on your wrinkly tits there...” Mikey explained, pointing to the old woman’s sagging chest.

She gasps and wheels away from him as fast as she can.

Across the room Dave had his arm around an 80-year-old woman while he described a scene.

“So he’s up to visit your house for the holidays and you keep remarking about how big and strong he’s become since you last saw him. Then, when he accidentally walks in on you in the shower - you like it! And you ask him to join you and make you feel like you used to when you were his age! And as he takes you from behind, he likes it too!” Dave explains enthusiastically.

“I-34!” Is called overhead.

The horrified old woman looks at Dave, absolutely scandalized.

“My grandson would *never* do something like that!” She shouts.

“Oh no - it won’t be YOUR grandson - it’ll be a young dude PLAYING your grandson!” Dave clarifies.

Over at one of the front tables Mikey is standing in front of a half dozen women.

“Show of hands - who here has given someone a gumjob?” He asks.

Over in the opposite corner Dave is getting hit in the back by an old woman wielding her purse.

“What? All I suggested was that you could use your experience as a retired teacher in our ‘old lesbo teaches young lesbo how to cum’ video!” He yelped as she continued to whack him.

Mikey was by the door talking to a little old lady shuffling her way back to her seat.

“Oh we’ll sanitize the walker leg before you insert it up there for sure!” He tells her seriously.

Dave comes up behind him and grabs him by the arm pulling him toward the door.

“Come on. We have to go.” Dave says quickly.

“What? We just got here... I think that last biddy, Mildred, was really interested!” Mikey replied, tugging his arm out from Dave’s grip.

“I had to explain to a 100-year-old woman what a rimjob was and I think she had a heart attack!” Dave explains in a panic.

“N-06!” The announcer calls.

“Oh shit - yeah we’ve got to get out of here!” Mikey agrees as they rush to the door.

“BINGO!” An old woman declares behind them.

Don't worry – the 100-year-old broad survived her heart attack... I mean, not that she has a full life ahead of her or nothing. Meanwhile, the boys were feeling especially discouraged at their prospects. They had explored every avenue that they could think of to recruit real honest-to-god old women to be in their videos and come up with bupkis. It was kind of ironic... maybe in the Alanis Morissette definition of the word: They had literally dozens of young women ages 18 – 25 begging them for work but a clientele that demanded women 4 times that age who seemed to be too prideful and prudish to strip naked and expose their wrinkly bodies for the camera!

Dave went home that evening completely disheartened and on the verge of quitting the porn industry all together... until he found a mysterious package waiting for him on his doorstep. He quickly brought it inside and opened it up to find a fancy-looking video camera inside and a note that said ‘Use this on your next shoot’.

Dave had no idea who had sent this to him or why they wanted him to use it – maybe it was a promotional thing? He knew brands like to send promotional items to influencers for some extra marketing but he couldn't even tell what company had made this camera or what brand it was.

He lifted it up and turned it on. It seemed high-end but he couldn't identify anything particularly special about it. Dave looked back down into the box and noticed that there was a thumb drive sitting on the bottom. He took it and brought it over to his computer hoping that there'd be something on there that would shed some light into what this was all about.

On the drive was a video. As Dave clicked on it he recognized the room and the young man in the video as the same ones from the video he had been mysteriously e-mailed a few days ago. Except, instead of an

incredibly old decrepit woman sitting next to the boy, there was a fresh-faced perky young girl.

“What’s your name?” A voice off camera asks.

“Hi! My name’s Tiffany!” The young blonde says with a wave and a big smile.

“And how old are you Tiffany?” The voice asks.

“I just turned 18 last month!” She replies and holds up her drivers license.

The camera zooms in on her DOB confirming that she turned 18 earlier that year.

“And who is this person next to you?” The voice asks.

Tiffany wraps her arms around the young man’s neck and shoulders and pulls him into a big kiss.

“This is my boyfriend Ryan.” She says as the couple cuddles together on the bed.

“And what were you up to last night?” The voice off camera asks her.

Tiffany and Ryan share a look and she giggles.

“Ryan took me to my senior prom...” She replies, giggling before she divulges more than that.

“Okay are you ready for this?” The voice asks, moving things along.

Tiffany and Ryan look at each other again, both taking a deep breath and nodding.

“I’m kind of nervous... will it like, hurt?” The teenager asks.

“You may ache a bit when it’s done but once you’re back to normal you won’t feel a thing.” The voice replies.

Tiffany nods in relief and then sits up straight on the bed as Ryan moves off to the side. Suddenly she begins to change. Dave moves closer to the screen to get a better look at what was happening - it looked like... the girl was aging rapidly! It had only been a few seconds and the teenager looked to already be a mature woman in her 30 or even 40s! Dave had spent enough time filming women in that age range that he intimately knew the difference between an 18-year-old and a 38-year-old.

As he watched the girl’s body fill out and her breasts begin to sag down her chest, Dave tried to understand how this was happening. It was too crisp to be a filter and too seamless to be editing. The girl... or more accurately woman, was moving and squirming on camera in a way that wouldn’t allow for a simple swap and cut between actors at different ages. Her hair was beginning to gray and Dave could literally watch the wrinkles etch their way onto Tiffany’s face in real time.

She had to be in her early 60s now by Daves assessment. Her tits were flopping down onto her pasty gut and her hair had mostly transitioned from blonde to gray-ish white. Her rosy cheeks were lined and drooping into jowls and the skin of her neck was growing loose and bunching.

Her formerly toned arms grew flabby and loose, her biceps flapping around like the arms of the women he had observed in the bingo hall earlier that day.

As Tiffany quickly aged into a senior citizen her posture worsened and she began to hunch forward on the bed. Her white hair thinned and her eyes grew crinkled and sunken.

Dave stared at the woman on the screen who now more closely resembled the old crone in the video he had posted than the high school senior that she had been moments ago. Her loose bunching neck skin dangled under her chin like a turkey waddle and her breasts hung down to her stomach like empty wrinkled sacks.

She appeared to shrink a bit and her face grew incredibly withered and even looked a bit fuzzy as gray whiskers appeared on her thin lips and nobby chin. Her legs that had been long and sexy earlier in the video were now veiny wrinkled broomsticks hanging over the side of the mattress.

Tiffany wet her pruned lips and raised her hand which had begun to tremble as she reached back behind herself to brace her hunching back. The aging seemed to stop leaving a frail-looking little-old lady sitting where a teenage girl had been.

“Tiffany? Can you hear me?” The voice behind the camera asks loudly.

The elderly woman slowly lifts her gnarled hand up to cup her ear.

“Eh? What?” She asks in a creaky voice.

“How old are you now?” The voice asks.

“How old... eh let’s see I’m... oh I just turned 98-years-young dearie...” Tiffany rattled with a wrinkly smile.

“And what did you do last night?” The voice prompted.

“Last night... oh... I don’t remember... I don’t get up to much at my age...” Tiffany replied wistfully trying to remember what she had done the day before.

Ryan walked back over, looking amazed at the decrepit old woman his girlfriend had become. He sat down next to her, gently placing his arm around her.

“And who is this person next to you?” The voice asked the old woman.

Tiffany turned her wrinkled head and focused her tired eyes on the man who now looked young enough to be her great-grandson.

“This nice young man?... This is my boyfriend, heh heh heh.” She said with a cackle, patting Ryan’s hand with her wrinkled mitt.

Tiffany reached up and pulled the boy’s head down into a passionate kiss. The now May/December couple made-out pretty intensely for a few moments and then they began to disrobe leading into the video that Dave was now incredibly familiar with.

The porn director shook up from his seat and stared at the video with his mouth agape as he rewinded it back to when Tiffany was 18 and watched her age 80 years all over again. He turned around and looked at the camera laying on the table. Is that what did it?

If it worked the way that the video suggested then their problems were solved! They wouldn’t need to find elderly models! They could just hire hot horny college-age girls and age them into MILF, GILFs and GGILFs in every video! He and Mikey would have the most prolific mature porn website around with unrivaled variety and a constant stream of new content! He quickly called Mikey to tell his partner the news. After the two of them watched the video a few times they were both convinced.

“But... how do we know it works?” Mikey asked.

“We’re going to have to test it on a live subject!” Dave replied almost maniacally.

“Uh don’t look at me... I’m pretty partial to keeping a full head of hair...” Mikey said, holding up his hands defensively.

“No dummy, I don’t mean us! Obviously we’d call up one of the bubbly coeds that have been dying to work with us and bring her down to shoot some quick scenes - if it works then we’ll have our very own insta-granny to post on the site, and if it doesn’t then we just laugh it off like it’s all a big joke, we shoot some regular old main-stream porn and we’re no worse off then we were this afternoon right?” Dave offered.

“Awesome. I have just the chick in mind! I’ll shoot her a text to meet us at the motel in an hour!” Mikey said, pulling out his phone.

An hour later Dave and Mikey were standing in an empty motel room with a petite busty redhead named Ruby.

Now Ruby was a little firecracker - 5’4”, hourglass figure, DD breasts and legs for days. She met Mikey at a club a few months back and flashed him for some free drinks! As soon as she found out that he worked in adult entertainment she had been bugging him to put him in some videos! But at only 21 she looked way too young to be in the MILF porn that he and Dave put out so he always told her she’d have to wait a decade. But now thanks to this mysterious camera Ruby could get her wish to be in Mikey’s pornos and Mikey could get his wish of seeing what the feisty little flame crotch would look like when she was old enough to be his grandmother!

Ruby sits down on the bed in a miniskirt and tube top, wiggling her firm round bubble-butt into the mattress in excitement.

“Okay so I’m just going to do a quick little interview with you Ruby and then we’re going to bring in our male talent and you’re going to give him a blow job on camera. Sounds good?” Dave asked from behind the camera.

He was feeling the jitters of excitement himself as he familiarized himself with the switches and buttons of his new toy. There was a ‘chronal adjustment’ button that registered Ruby at 21 years of age when she stepped in front of the camera and it was taking every ounce of self-control on Dave’s part not to immediately increase it.

“Yay!!! I loooove sucking cock!... I hope you don’t think I'm being sarcastic because I’m 100% serious. I love it! Having a nice big dick in my mouth is the next best thing to having one in my pussy!” Ruby squealed with a giggle.

“Wow, okay! That’s... great! Well why don’t we start by having you say your name and age for the camera.” Dave prompted.

“Yeah sure... what should I be doing while I like ‘say the line’?” Ruby asks, twirling a lock of red hair around her finger.

“Uh just relax and make yourself comfortable.” Dave suggested.

Ruby’s face lit up.

“Oh right! Get comfortable!” The redheaded girl nodded as she grabbed the hem of her top and peeled it off.

Her breasts popped out from under her shirt and jiggled appealingly, her big pink nipples hardening in the cool air.

“I didn’t wear a bra today - I figured you wouldn’t mind!” Ruby explained with a wink and a giggle.

She shimmied her skirt down her legs and then proceeded to peel her black lace panties down her soft creamy thighs, kicking them across the room with her foot and shouting 'woo!' with her hands raised like she had just scored a touchdown.

"Muuuuuch better. And boys... as you can see the carpet matches the drapes..." She said in a sing-songy voice as she grinned and pointed down to the neatly shaved reddish-orange landing strip above her vagina.

"Great. Glad that's settled. Now that you're ready..." Dave said, prompting the naked girl to introduce herself.

Ruby bit the corner of her pouty bottom lip and ran her fingers along the silky inside of her thigh.

"Um... what was the question again? I forgot!" She admitted with a giggle.

Dave sighed. She was gorgeous but clearly not a Rhodes Scholar.

"Just say your name and age." He reminded her.

"Oh right! Haha. Okay well my name is Ruby! And I'm 21 years old so... old enough to drink!" The redhead stated, pausing for a moment to figure out how to show '21' with the fingers on her two hands.

"Great and... what do you like to do for fun Ruby?" Dave asked.

"Well, I go clubbing a lot with my friends and um... you can probably guess what else!" She replied with a giggle and another big wink.

"What are your thoughts on aging?" Dave asked with a devilish grin.

“Getting all old and wrinkly? Ew. Hard pass! Like, who wants to get old?... No offense!” Ruby said quickly.

Dave snorted, a bit flustered by her response.

“No offense? I’m only 36!” He protested.

Ruby shrugged and giggled.

“Well I mean, that’s a lot older than me.” She said with an apologetic smile.

“For now...” Dave mumbled.

“I’m just saying, it’s sooo much better being young. I’m full of energy and I’m all flexible... and my tits look so much better riding high up here instead of sagging down to my belly button right? They’re totally all-natural b-t-dubs. You can feel them if you want...” She said hopping up and presenting her pert bare breasts to Dave who waved his hand to motion that he was all set.

Mikey however took the opportunity to give Ruby’s big round right tit a good squeeze causing the young woman to let out a breathy moan and a giggle.

“Yep, feel real to me!” The sound operator confirmed.

“Ooookay, let’s move things along. Ruby, why don’t you get back up on the bed.” Dave directed.

Dave let their male performer into the room, a clean-shaven muscular man in his mid 20s. Ruby got on her hands and knees in the middle of the bed and playfully shook her plump heart-shaped booty at the camera.

The young man dropped his pants and got up on the bed with the redheaded 21-year-old. Dave aimed the camera on Ruby as she knelt in front of the guy, sensually rubbing her perky round tits and licking her pouty lips at his crotch.

“I looooooove giving blowjobs!” She declared giddily.

Ruby then reached out her smooth young hand and wrapped it around the man’s cock to bring it up to her lips. She eagerly wrapped her mouth around the head of his dick and began to suck on it.

As Dave watched the horny young woman energetically bop up and down on the male model’s crotch he turned his attention to the camera and the age display on it. Now was the moment of truth.

His hand hovered over the button nervously for a moment. Dave took a deep breath and pressed it! The age display on Ruby increased to 22 then 23, 24, 25 and finally 26 in rapid succession.

He looked at her through the camera display and then up at the young woman kneeling on the bed grinning and licking up the shaft of her scene partner. She didn’t look much different than she had a moment ago, maybe her breasts were a bit larger? But Dave figured that she was still in her 20s so the changes weren’t going to be too noticeable.

So he hit the button again jacking up her age to 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31. Now a decade older than she had been a moment ago, Dave could definitely see a difference. He watched as her face matured and her skin lost the dewy smoothness of youth.

Dave and Mikey shared a look of thrilled disbelief at the noticeably older redhead blowing a man who was now younger than her on the bed. Dave

quickly hit the button again and watched the number denoting her age move up to 32, 33, 34, 35 and 36.

Ruby's originally trim flat stomach was softening into a bit of a muffin top and cellulite was creeping up along her heavier thighs. Dave zoomed in on her face to see creases appearing on her forehead and in the corners of her mouth as she continued to effortlessly suck off the young man in front of her.

He tapped the button again and Ruby aged up to 37 then 38, 39, 40 and 41. The now middle-aged redhead pulled back off the young man's dick to fix her hair into a ponytail. Crows feet were beginning to creep up on her eyes and the skin of her neck was creasing under the slight double chin that had formed under her older face.

Ruby's large breasts were beginning to slope down her chest no longer defying gravity the way that they had when she was 20 years younger. She smiled at the cock in front of her and wrapped a now slightly veiny hand around its shaft.

“Mmmm mama likes...” She purred in a huskier voice.

As she leaned over to continue blowing the younger man, Dave hit the button again aging her up to 42, 43, 44, 45 and 46 years old. He watched as her breasts noticeably dropped down another half inch and grew softer as her ass widened behind her.

Ruby now clearly looked old enough to be the mother of the guy she was sucking off. Her bobbing had lost a bit of its energy and vigor as she glided her mouth up and down the young man's shaft more meticulously, taking pauses to grin up at him like a hungry cougar.

Dave aged her up further to 47, 48, 49, 50 and 51 watching her lips literally begin to prune around the guy's cock as she sucked on it. Her

waist was pooching as her flabby 51-year-old belly folded into rolls. Dave hit the button again aging her through her 50s to 52, 53, 54, 55 and 56.

Ruby's skin was looking leathery and she had a good amount of brown spots from decades of sun damage freckling her back, shoulders and sagging chest. Her red hair, still pulled into a ponytail was looking dull and faded.

As Dave hit the button again he watched her age further to 57, 58, 59, 60 and 61. Her breath was getting heavier and a bit more labored as she struggled to keep pace in her kneeling position as she aged into her 60s. Her hair was beginning to lighten into a reddish gray and her cheeks were starting to slope into jowls on her wrinkled face.

Mikey shot Dave a thumbs up, sure that their granny-porn fans would be thrilled at the sight of this wilting former redhead with her dimpled baggy ass and jiggling flabby arms. Dave was eager to see what the aspiring porn-star would look like when she was past retirement age so he hit the button again aging her to 62, 63, 64, 65 and 66.

Ruby let off a soft groan between her moans of pleasure as she reached a veiny hand around to rub her lower back. Her pruned lips were thinning as she kissed and sucked the head of the man in front of her who now looked like he could be her grandson.

And into her 70s she went as Dave hit the button again aging her to 67, 68, 69, 70 and 71 years of age. Her hair turned a frizzy pinkish white in her ponytail and her cheeks became criss-crossed with numerous wrinkles. Her breasts were now resting down on her puffy belly and were beginning to lose their rounded form as they flattened like bread dough down her chest.

Dave was getting such a thrill from watching Ruby age into a senior citizen. He hit the button again and grinned as she continued into her 70s to 72, 73, 74, 75 and 76. Her eyes were looking a bit sunken with the upper lids becoming bunched and droopy. Her neck skin was also loose and dangling as she slowly bobbed on the young man's cock. Her gnarled hands were withered and veined as she kept her knobby fingers curled around his shaft.

Her movements were growing very slow and creaky as she continued to suck and lick the young dick in her grasp. They slowed further as Dave hit the button one last time to age her to 77, 78, 79, 80 and finally 81 years of age. Her teeth had seemingly disappeared during this final age up and now she softly gummed and gnawed on the young guy's penis like it was a tapioca pudding treat at her old folks home.

The male model actually seemed to have a strongly positive reaction to the elderly woman's wrinkled mouth showing his junk with wet kisses and her soft lips and gums sliding up and down his shaft. He gasped and grunted and then blasted a load right into Rudy's mouth.

The old woman pulled out to swallow what he had cum in there and got another spurt of jizz on her fuzzy wrinkled cheek and upper lip. She cackled softly and wiped it down into her mouth with two of her crooked bony fingers.

"That's it dearie, cum for Nana... Mmm you taste so good..." Ruby cooed in a shaky old voice.

She wrapped her toothless mouth around his dick once more, swallowing the rest of his load while fondling his ballsack with her gnarled trembling hand. The young man stroked her thinning white hair, amazed at how old she had become even though Mikey and Dave had informed him about what they planned to do.

When his dick was sufficiently drained the elderly former redhead pulled back with a satisfied sigh and wiped her wrinkled lips, giving him a gummy smile that made her look like a kindly grandma about to bake him a tray of cookies.

“Ah I loooooove giving gumjobs!” Ruby declared unironically.

She turned to the other two men in the room who were still grasping the fact that they had just aged a woman 60 whole years in minutes with the aid of a magic camera.

“Would one of you nice young men give an old woman a hand? I don’t move around as easily as I used to!” She rattled, holding out her frail arms for assistance.

Mikey rushed over and took the aged woman’s hand, offering her support as she slowly climbed down off the bed. As the shrunken old woman stood in front of him he couldn’t help but notice her pendulous breasts that did, in fact, sag down to her navel and swayed like empty sacks as she moved. Despite her eyesight dulling with age, Ruby didn’t fail to notice the man staring at her wrinkly tits.

“Do you like the look of my titties dearie? You should have seen them back in their heyday! Up to my chin they were! Heh, those were the days... they’re all natural too! You can give ‘em a squeeze if you’d like!” She said with a cackle and a wink of her sunken eye.

Mikey didn’t need to be asked twice, he reached down with his free hand and scooped up one of Ruby’s shriveled boobs into his hand, kneading it around in his palm like silly putty feeling how soft and empty it now felt. Ruby shivered and moaned, chuckling in surprise at the younger man fondling her sagging breast.

“Oh what a fresh boy you are! I didn’t think you’d want to fool around with an old woman like me! I’m old enough to be your grandmother for goodness sake!” Ruby said, blushing her wrinkled cheeks.

“I mean... we all just watched you blow a dude and film it so...” Mikey replied.

“Uh Ruby? Ma’am? Why don’t you come back on over here and we’ll wrap this up.” Dave interjected, placing a gentle hand on the old woman’s stooped back and ushering her back to the foot of the bed.

The naked old woman eased herself down to a seated position. Her tits hanging down onto her wrinkled lap as her veiny old thighs flattened against the mattress. Dave noticed that even her red little landing strip of pubes had turned grayish white.

“Okay could you state your name and age for the camera?” He asked as he took in every inch of her aged withered body.

“Eh? Speak up dear. My hearing isn’t too good...” Ruby said cupping one of her ears.

“I said - can you tell us your name and how old you are?” Dave said loudly to the former 21-year-old.

Ruby smiled and nodded causing her turkey waddle to jiggle.

“My name is Ruby and I’m 81-years-young!” She declared proudly.

Her veiny old hands were rubbing her aching knobby knees as she sat on the bed. Her wrinkly feet dangled over heels that no woman of her advanced age would wear.

“And what do you do for fun now Ruby?” He asked.

Ruby scratched her white haired head and rubbed the gray whiskers growing out of her knobby chin.

“Well... Not too much these days... that’s why it was so exciting that your young folks asked me to be in your movie! But I do enjoy knitting... and I play pinochle with some other ladies at the senior center every Saturday night...” The aged former party girl rattled.

“How nice... and what are your thoughts on aging?” Dave asked the old woman.

Ruby cackled and wagged a crooked finger at the camera.

“Don’t count us old folks out! I may be slower and my bits all hang a bit lower than they used to but I can still give it as good as any of these bubbly young girls flitting around!” She said proudly, opening up her arms to show the camera the full scope of her wrinkled 81-year-old body, white hairs, wrinkles, sagging folds and all.

“That’s fantastic. I think that’s all we need.” Dave said, looking at the camera.

“Oh that was a hoot! I think it’s time to take me back to the home now though so I can have a nap. I just don’t have the energy I used to in my younger days...” Ruby said with a tired chuckle.

Dave smirked at Mikey.

“Oh my god. Imagine if we just dumped her off at a nursing home right now?” Dave asked, laughing.

“Or better yet - dropped her back off at her apartment with her roommates. ‘Here’s your friend - she’s a granny now! Bye!’” Mikey replied giggling.

“Eh? What’s that you boys are joking about?” Ruby asked, unable to hear them clearly.

Dave smirked again and hit the ‘revert’ button on the camera.

“Nothing granny. Just a little inside joke.” He replied.

Ruby rapidly regressed back to her youthful self. The red washed back through her hair dramatically as her posture straightened and her breasts lifted back up her torso. Soon a bubbly 21-year-old was sitting naked where a woman nearly 4 times that age had sat. She looked around a little confused and disoriented, noticing that they guys were packing up.

“Oh we’re all done? Boo! I’m like so amped right now I feel like I could fuck an entire football team! Hey do you guys want to go do some shots to like celebrate the whole... um... What did we do again?” The rejuvenated redhead asked, twirling her vibrant hair.

The guys grinned at each other and high fived their first successful shoot with their new equipment.

“This is going to be so awesome! I can’t wait to shoot our next video!!” Mikey whispered excitedly to Dave as they exited the motel.

“Same dude, same... I’m thinking for our next one we get a pair of smoking hot twins...” Dave replied with an almost devilish grin.

The End... For Now...

