

MAD SCIENCE

By ChronoEclipse

Chapter 11: What Happens In Retirement Communities Across The State Of Florida Every. Single. Day.

Down in the foyer Ryan and Hannah found themselves in a closet. They turned on the lights to see a large square vacuum looking machine in the room with them.

“I wonder if this is like an age-changing vacuum.” Ryan said as he looked around for any sign.

Hannah was sitting on a bucket feeling tired. “Be careful, it could be anything...” She warned in a quivering voice.

“I know I just want to see if I can figure out how it works...” Ryan told her as he felt along the side of it and accidentally hit a switch. Rather than sucking things in, the machine began spewing out massive amounts of goopy pinkish foam out its nozzle. It did so at such a fast pace that Hannah and Ryan were quickly in danger of drowning in the foam.

“Ryan!” The old woman called to her boyfriend as she found herself neck deep in pink suds.

“I’m here Hannah. Quick, grab my hand!” He called to her.

She reached her gnarled trembling hand toward him and he grabbed it and then opened the door. They poured out into the lobby, where the college kid’s party was going on, along with the machine that was continuing to pump out massive amounts of foam everywhere covering the partiers, who were delighted.

“Ryan!” Hannah called with her shaky voice.

“Yeah hun?” He called back

“I want you inside me!” She said suddenly feeling the horniest she’s ever felt. All around them the men and women who were standing in the foam were feeling the same way and ripping off their clothes as fast as they could and began having an orgy.

“God I want you!” Ryan said to Hannah as he pressed her against the marble floor and stripped off her ill-fitting clothes from her frail 95 year old body. The wrinkled blobs that were her boobs jiggled as he popped off her shirt and her shaking hands fumbled to take off his. He pulled down her skirt and panties revealing a mostly bald old pussy with a couple of loose scraggly white hairs. Her loose skin around her thighs was incredibly soft to the touch and she began moaning a horse moan when he caressed her. Soon they were both naked and he was pressing his young muscle toned body against her small frail wrinkled one. He frantically sucked on her shriveled tits and the turkey waddle of wrinkled flesh around her neck. He pressed his firm hard dick into her swollen vagina and reached around her thin old body to squeeze the drooping pancakey lumps that were her aged ass cheeks. It was such a strange sensation to mount this incredibly elderly woman whose whole naked body felt soft, loose and wrinkly. It was a stark difference to the sexy 35 year old he had fucked in a bathroom stall yesterday or even the 55 year old MILF he had banged in his dorm earlier that morning. Hannah was a petite girl but at 95 years of age her whole body felt especially small and fragile. He fucked her with care and took note of the surprisingly nice sensation of her soft, loose wrinkled flesh rubbing against his body as they gyrated under the foam.

“I guess this means you’re over that whole ‘no PDA while I’m old’ thing you had before?” He joked.

“Shhhh don’t talk, just keep doing that.” She quavered.

Everyone in the room was fucking each other including the elderly people Dr. Gerasco had aged on their way inside. Mere feet away from where Ryan was making love to the woman who earlier that night, when she was 40 years younger, had been mistaken for his mother; Sheena was naked and getting it from two young men on either end. Sheena, now not much younger than the elderly Hannah, had her collapsed; wrinkled face around one guy's dick, her

crooked wrinkled hands helping her hold it and another guy's dick up her tight wrinkled ass hole. His hands grabbed her drooping ass cheeks and squeezed the wrinkled skin. Her colorful tattoos stretched out and distorted over wider wrinkled flesh jiggled and waved as she bobbed back and forth in pleasure.

Conner appeared on the balcony overlooking the foyer. He looked over the railing at the scene below.

“Holy shit that's hot! Wait, that's gross. But over there – that's hot!” He said as his eyes crossed over the room.

He saw guys and girls fucking all different ways amid the thick pink foam that was flowing out the front door onto the street.

Conner spotted the twin sisters he was ogling a few hours ago only now they were completely naked and now they weren't twins anymore. One sister had been hit with Dr. Gerasco's ray and was now a stooped gray haired old woman, giving the other sister a gruesome look into her future. The sisters didn't seem to care at the moment though as they were busy making out with each other and fondling each other's breasts - wrinkled hand to perky boob and smooth hand to sagging boob.

A few feet from that a young woman had her mouth around some old tatted up guys sagging balls and next to them, a couple was 69ing.

Suddenly a bunch of naked young women, the former babies from the lab, came charging into the room and ran through the foam. They found themselves suddenly overwhelmed by urges that had been tickling them since they achieved adulthood.

The infants turned women grabbed whatever men they could get and began to mount them, feeling pleasure and excitement that they had never experienced before in their less than one year on earth. One auburn haired beauty began riding a guy from on top feeling the warmth and pleasure of sex fill her body and began subconsciously sucking on her thumb in rhythm with their bodies gyrating.

“My hormone foam! Years worth of research in distilling teenage hormones and you’re wasting it!” Dr. Gerasco yelled at the orgy. Firing her ray into the crowd in anger. The 69ing couple became 69 years old and their genitals drooped further into each other's mouths.

One of the former babies, now a buxom brunette, was sitting on a guy's lap on a bench and bouncing up and down with his dick stuffed inside her at a rapid pace, her large gravity defying breasts jiggling up and down as she bounced with youthful excitement. Dr. Gerasco hit her with the ray and she suddenly became very old and tired. Her bouncing slowed dramatically as she got older and older until a worn out; elderly, gray haired woman sat on the guys lap, fairly motionless, with her face and deflated tits sagging toward the ground as if her whole body had wilted. Conner saw this and fired at her with his own ray which caused her body to grow young again. Her bouncing began to pick up speed once more as energy and youth returned to her body.

Dr. Gerasco looked across the room to the opposite balcony and saw Conner giving her a dirty look.

“I’ll get you!” She declared and fired at him. The ray hit her chandelier, reflecting and hitting another young person in the crowd. Conner fired back and the same thing happened on his side. Both Conner and Dr. Gerasco continued to maneuver and fire rays at each other but missing and reflecting into the orgy below.

Ryan and Hannah were still going at it down on the floor but now they had flipped over. Hannah rode Ryan from on top, pawing at his face and chest with her crooked withered hands. She rubbed her gnarled calloused feet up and down his legs and looked at him with a mix of confusion and gratitude.

“Young man, you’ve made a very old woman feel very special...” She rattled in a soft voice.

“I’m old enough to be your grandmother. You should be with a nice girl your own age...” She continued, her reality blurring again.

“I am Hannah. I’m with you. I want to be with you.” Ryan told her but he could see from the muddled look on her wrinkled face that she wasn’t getting it this time.

“Oh. You’re a sweet young man. I was quite a looker back in my day. I was so beautiful when I was young...” She mumbled.

Hannah’s old worn body was exhausted yet she couldn’t help but want to continue. She leaned forward and rested her weary head on his shoulder, her shriveled breasts pressed flat against his chest. Her long white hair flowing over his face as he continued pumping into her worn pussy and filling her with ecstasy. Suddenly a beam hit her.

Ryan continued to fuck the 95 year old Hannah as she rested softly on top of him when a ray of light hit her body. Ryan’s eyes grew wide, not sure which beam it was. But then he saw some color returning to her skin as her wrinkles began to dissipate one by one. Grey was returning to her hair followed by the dirty blonde it had been in middle age. He felt her naked body tighten slowly against his. The wrinkled soft skin turned into smooth firm skin of youth. Her shriveled tits regained their form and rose up her chest. Her pussy tightened around his dick and he could feel her bush fill out again. Her feet softened and her toes straightened until they were the cute smooth feet of youth again. He felt her cheeks and neck as the loose skin tightened and firmed. A rosy blush returned to her face. She lifted up now feeling a ton of renewed energy as her bright blonde hair brushed across his face. He was now fucking the 20 year old Hannah for the first time.

“Hannah you’re young again!” He leaned up to hug her and kiss her smooth blushing lips.

“Thank god!” She cried. She looked at him, having paused the gyrations. “Um, don’t stop...” She smiled and bit her bottom lip.

“Okay but let’s uh, get out of the line of fire.” Ryan said and carried the young beautiful Hannah out of the foyer and back into the closet that they had originally poured out of, where they immediately resumed their marathon sex.

Conner and the Doctor were still in the midst of their firefight that was causing all sorts of bizarre sexual scenarios down below.

“You know, I gotta hand it to you doc, a device that turns babies into hot babes; a foam that makes people super horny; you’re kind of a genius.” Conner admitted taking a breather and dodging a few age rays.

“Well thank you. Unfortunately, I can’t say the same for – You!” She bellowed, firing at him and throwing a vial from her pocket at him like a grenade across the room.

“That’s the serum I just developed that I tested on your sister. This batch is extra powerful and a mere drop will turn a newborn into a 100 year old cadaver in a matter of moments. Prepare for your demise.” She hissed as the vial hurled through the air.

Conner said nothing. He rolled away from her beams and ripped off his jacket, which he quickly used as a mitt to catch the vial and safely dispose of it.

“I’ve watched every episode of MacGuyver bitch! Plus what I lack in smarts I make up for in cunning!” He yelled to her as he fired at the mirror behind her. The beam reflected off and hit her in the back. She instantly began to dwindle.

“No! No! How could I have been thwarted by such an idiotic band of miscreants!” She screamed in an increasingly higher pitched voice. She dropped the device on the ground and fell backwards onto her tiny ass crying.

“Hey lady, I’m a hedge fund manager!” Conner yelled at her before running down to make the sexed up partygoers young again... and join in the fun of the orgy.

A while later as the sun began to rise in the sky and the foam had finally mostly evaporated, the party-goers were begging to wake up and put their clothes back on and make their way to their cars to go home.

Conner opened the closet door to find Hannah and Ryan wrapped around each other asleep. The light from the front windows shined into the closet waking them up.

“Gross Hannah!” Conner yelled standing over them.

Hannah looked at her brother bleary eyed. “What? I’m young again!” She said indignantly.

“Yeah but you’re still my sister. I don’t want to see you naked!” Conner explained.

The three of them walked into the foyer careful not to step in any leftover foam or puddles of other things. They climbed the steps to the balcony where they found 20 hot women wearing the doctor’s old lab coats over their otherwise nude bodies and a little freckle-faced gap-toothed girl sitting on a bench.

“Excuse me. Do you know where my mommy is?” The little girl asked, obviously forgetting everything about being a grown-up mad scientist. One of the buxom women leaned over.

“Why Genny, we’re all your mommy.” She told the little girl and all the women giggled and fawned over their former captor.

“Yeah so Hannah... you can uh keep the house. I think I’m going to stick around here. I kind of have this Hefner thing going on with my playmates over here and you know I’ve always wanted a mansion.

“You’re going to stay here and live with these former babies?” Hannah asked her brother.

“Yeah well, there just seems to be a lot of opportunities you know...” He began to explain.

Blondie stepped forward. “Last night all I did was lay on my back and suck on my own toes. Tonight it’s Conner’s turn to lay in bed and suck on them...” She grinned a knowing grin at Conner and purred.

“Uh tell Tiffany and Brianna they can come hang out too when they’re young again.” He said.

Hannah smirked at her brother. “This turned out really well for you huh?”

Conner shrugged and nodded. “Yeah it’s pretty sweet. I’m going to try to market this youth ray and see if I can make more millions and live in a mansion with a couple dozen beautiful women... not a bad deal... I bet you thought something was going to happen to me. You know, because I’m so immature and stuff. But it turns out that not everything is about getting your just desserts.”

Hannah smirked and nodded. “Fair enough.”

“And hey, for once who was the one that fixed the mess and who was the one who spent the whole time fucking like a sex-crazed bunny rabbit?” Conner pointed out.

“Point!” Ryan said with a smile and high-fived his girlfriend. “Time well spent. Thanks for fixing everything bro.” He said to Conner and they all laughed.