

Camp Stories

By ChronoEclipse

Lauren & Ryan

Lauren and her new boyfriend Ryan had a plan. The two high school sophomores would meet behind the equipment shed for the half hour between dinner and bunk meet up. They would spend the time they were supposed to be cleaning the mess hall to instead make-out with one another in private. It was totally cool though, Lauren's friend Tatiana said she'd cover for her.

Lauren waited awkwardly against the paint-chipped shed looking into the wooded area across from her as she had done each evening since Friday. She stood there in her canary yellow sundress and flip flops attempting to fend off mosquitos while still looking pretty for the boy she could hear making his way through the forest. Finally Ryan appeared through the woods and smiled at the beautiful girl waiting for him. It took the two teenagers all of three seconds to meet up before locking their lips together. There was no time to waste for them.

Lauren closed her eyes tightly and felt the comfort of Ryan's strong arms wrap around her. She felt the soft wetness of their lips together and it filled her with tingles all up and down her body. Ryan was holding her tightly to him with one hand on her back and one on the back of her neck, his fingers running through her golden brown hair. They were sucking one another's faces as vigorously as they could. Ryan decided to kick it up and began shoving his tongue into Lauren's throat. Lauren's eyes opened in surprise at the unexpected tongue but when she saw the sun slowly setting over the lake to the left of them she thought of how romantic this moment was and pressed closer into the boy wrapping her tongue around his.

They continued their kissing, barely stopping for air as the sun set. Ryan was addicted to the beautiful girl in his arms. Her sweet innocent face, with her smooth rosey cheeks; Her shoulder length honey colored hair with a cute pink clip in it to keep it out of her beautiful blue eyes; The full glossy pink lips he was sucking on; her soft arms and delicate hands; her long sexy legs and petite

feet with her cute bubble gum pink toes; her thin waist and her blossoming breasts.

Ryan couldn't get her amazing boobs out of his mind. Lauren was blooming and though she had fairly modest B-cups they were pretty big compared to the rest of the girls her age. Ryan just wanted to feel them for himself. He slowly brought his arm down from her neck to her shoulder. From there, he smoothly rubbed his hand up and down her upper arm as they continued to make-out. Once he thought she was engrossed he slowly and carefully brought his hand around to her right boob and squeezed gently. Lauren squirmed before grabbing his arm and relocating his hand to her waist.

Ryan tried again slowly working his hand up her side until he cupped her perky boob over the fabric of her top. She broke their kissing this time to give him a look of incredulity and wrapped his arms back around her and then began softly kissing his face once more.

Ryan, knowing their window of time was coming to a close, attempted a different tactic. He slid his hands down until both were firmly grasping her cute little bubble butt. Lauren's eyes opened wide and she shimmied out of his embrace and admonished him. "Ryan!"

He smirked and shrugged. "Can't blame me for trying." She smirked at him but the smirked softened into a smile and she leaned back in to kiss him again. Unfortunately this time it was interrupted by the sound of "LAUREN! LAUREN! C'mon we have to be back in like 2 minutes!" Ryan looked over to see Lauren's tall blonde friend Tatiana calling out to her. Tatiana didn't quite know where they were and she was looking left and right to try to spot them. Lauren gave Ryan one last firm kiss before breaking away and saying "I've got to run. See you tomorrow!" And with that the skinny fifteen year old girl ran off to meet her friend.

The entire next day Ryan couldn't wait to get back to that clearing behind the equipment shed at Camp Dove Pro-Age. The moment he finished his dinner he booked it out of the Camp Axe Body Spray mess hall and into the woods that ran along the two camps. Running along the pine leaves and jumping over rotting logs Ryan was determined to fondle a boob this evening. He pictured

the sweet beautiful Lauren leaning against that shed in one of her cute dresses, holding her left arm with her right hand and pivoting her toe awkwardly in the ground as she bit her lower lip waiting for him. Maybe brushing some strands of hair behind her ear from the side that wasn't held by her pink clip. He could not WAIT to kiss her.

He barely slowed down as he approached the edge of the woods and made his way into the clearing. He saw Lauren standing there. She wasn't standing as innocently or awkwardly as he pictured her. She was leaned up against the shed looking hungrily at him. Her blue dress was a lot shorter than the ones he was used to her wearing. It came up to her mid-thigh rather than just above the knee. Wait, was she taller? As he walked closer to her she was DEFINITELY taller. Taller than him in fact, instead of the few inches shorter she had been yesterday and the day before that and the day before that. Her face was very different too, that cherubic look of innocence was basically gone. Her face was much more angular, more womanly.

She had some make-up on but even without it Ryan would have found her to look much more mature. And then his heart skipped a beat. Her boobs, the ones he'd been obsessing over for the past 24 hours – they were actually BIGGER – C cups, maybe even D cups. He couldn't even fit his whole hand around one now. Lauren noticed his enthusiasm. "See something you like?" Wow, even her voice was a little different. Not as high pitched and girly as it normally was. "You're... different." Kyle said. "Oh yeah?" She smiled and bit her lip. Kyle couldn't wait anymore and neither could Lauren. Without any further investigation into what had happened the two lovers ferociously made-out.

Lauren found the sensation of having to lean down a little to kiss her boyfriend strange but it also made her feel kind of sexy. Ryan was kissing this beautiful woman with every bit of enthusiasm his 16 year old hormones gifted him. The two wrapped around each other and Lauren slowly backed up against the shed. Ryan pressed firmly against her womanly body and began kissing and sucking on her smooth neck practically giving her a hickey. Lauren moaned enthusiastically and brought his face back up to continue kissing. Ryan felt her tongue entering his mouth and he got as hard an erection as he'd ever had. He swirled his tongue around hers and ran his hands up and down her sides. He found his hand brush against her right breast and to his surprise all Lauren did

was continue to kiss him. Her eyes didn't even open. He got bolder. He plopped his hand right over the boob - no reaction. He began to squeeze it greedily and to his utter shock and amazement Lauren kissed him harder and brought her hand up to ENCOURAGE him to squeeze it more.

Now he needed to know what was going on. "Wait." He said, pulling their lips apart. "What?" Lauren asked exasperated and horny. "What happened to you? This isn't the Lauren I know. Something is WAY different." Lauren, really not wanting to lose out on make-out time sighed and rolled her eyes "I got older okay?" And then moved back to kissing him again.

Ryan broke away again "You got older?" He asked, baffled. "Yeah like we all did. All the girls in bunk F. We just kind of woke up this morning and we were like adults." She explained and then began kissing his neck and collar bone. "Like, how old are you?" Ryan asked, getting turned on again. "I don't know, maybe mid to late 20s?" She replied without opening her eyes. "And you're not, like, worried or anything?" He asked giving her adult body another once over 'yeah totally mid to late 20s' he thought. "Nah, I kind of like it actually. Do you?" She asked and then gave him a pouty smile and raised her eyebrow. Ryan was enraptured by her curves and this new sexy demeanor. "Totally." He said and firmly grabbed her firm adult ass and began to make out again.

Ryan continued to intensely make-out with this woman almost twice his age as the sun set. It was sheer heaven. He squeezed her boobs and ass over her dress and then decided to get a little bolder. He slipped his hand into the opening of her cleavage and began to feel her bare boob under the bra! Lauren though quickly pulled his hand away. "Oh ho ho getting a little daring huh stud? Not yet. All good things come to those who wait." She smiled and replaced his hands onto her ass and giggled. "Awww but we only have a half hour each night." Ryan whined. "Oh shoot! That's right! What time is it? I promised Tatiana I'd meet her back before she had to come looking for me. I've got to run." Lauren kissed her young boyfriend passionately and cupped his erection with her hand firmly. "Keep thinking of me stud. I'll see you tomorrow night." She said with a wink and then took off into the camp. Ryan watched the sexy woman run and thought of the gangly teen she had been the day before. He smiled and made his way back to his bunk.

The next evening Ryan made his way out of the trees to spy Lauren standing waiting for him in an orange dress that again seemed too small for her. She looked a little tired. Her hair wasn't the vibrant golden brown he was used to. It looked dulled and washed out. She smiled at him and he saw crinkles appear around her eyes that didn't quite go away when she relaxed her face. She was definitely older.

He froze for a moment not sure what to do about the MILF in front of him that was his girlfriend. She hadn't put on much weight but looked a little softer, her legs and arms jiggled a little, showed a bit of cellulite. Creases framed her nose and mouth and her cleavage appeared a little deeper than it had been yesterday. "I know, I know, I'm old enough to be like your mom or something now." She said with a slight frown. Ryan edged closer. "No, I... I like it." He said and wrapped his arms around the older woman bringing her into a kiss.

They began making-out in earnest like a couple of teenagers even though it looked more like Ryan was sucking face with one of his mom's friends or a teacher at school. Lauren had the thought that she could totally get in trouble for seducing this young boy who in reality was almost a year older than her. The thought turned her on and she began caressing him and kissing him harder. Ryan kissed her neck and noticed it felt a bit looser than it had in the past. Lauren moaned as he sucked on her middle-aged neck and ran her older hands up under his shirt to feel his teenage chest. Ryan took this as an invitation to do the same and he slipped his hand into the neckline of her dress and began fondling Lauren's ample bosom. She didn't have any bras that fit her anymore so Lauren hadn't worn one that day making it a bit easier for him to get his hand around. He tweaked her nipple which was pointing slightly downward and squeezed her 40 year old fun bag with great enthusiasm. When he released it, the boob drooped slightly.

Lauren was kissing him hungrily and pressing her entire body into his. She backed the boy into a large stump by the edge of the clearing and he tripped backward onto it. Not missing a beat Lauren pounced on him like the cougar she now was. She straddled him and delivered a barrage of kisses onto him from above. Ryan glanced down to see that he had a great vantage down the top of her dress and saw her wonderful breasts hanging freely. He reached in to fondle some more. They felt so amazing, soft and squishy in his hands as they

swayed above him. He tried to slide her dress strap off her shoulder so that he could get a better look and feel of them but Lauren immediately brought her strap back up and proceeded to suck on his lips. The two lovers with a now 24 year age gap between them laid on the log making out losing all concept of time. Before they knew it the sounds of Tatiana's now huskier voice yelling "Lauren! Lauren!" pierced the night. Ryan's 40 year old girlfriend stood up abruptly, quickly made herself presentable, kissed Ryan firmly on the lips and ran off.

Wednesday after dinner Lauren stood in the clearing in a flower print dress that was much too small for her huskier body. She pulled and tugged at the hem of her dress trying to get it to cover a bit more of her dimpled thighs than the garment was willing to. She looked out into the trees to see if she could spot Ryan. Everything was blurry. She wasn't wearing glasses but she hadn't needed glasses until that morning when every girl in bunk F had woken up in their early 50s. Ryan appeared at the edge of the clearing. Or she assumed it was Ryan, it was a young man, that's about as much as she could make out. She could see his initial shock because he stopped dead in his tracks. Probably her greying temples or the deeper lines on her face or the fact that her whole body had swelled outward overnight she figured but after his initial pause he rushed towards her and gave her a big kiss. This made her gush and she wrapped her meatier arms around her teenage love and kissed him passionately.

Between kisses she exclaimed. "Oh Ryan I'm so glad you're not running away at the sight of me." Lauren said with a huskier voice. "Why would I run away? You're like a hot older lady now." Ryan explained while holding her heavier, softer body tight. "I have bingo-wings now." Lauren lamented feeling the arm fat jiggle as she ran her hands up and down his back. "I don't care." Ryan said as he rubbed her arms with his hands while kissing her looser neck and double chin. "And a muffin top!" She pinched her belly. "I don't care." Ryan squeezed her rolls and pulled her into an embrace again, shoving his tongue into her older mouth. She swapped spit with him for a few moments before breaking away again. "And... and... I'm old enough to, like, have put a couple kids through college by now!"

Ryan took the opportunity to caress her now massive saggy boobs. They were sloping downward but still had a bit of lift toward them, not entirely collapsing onto her stomach. "I don't care. You don't have kids. You're a teenager like me. You're only fifteen Lauren." She moaned slightly as he massaged her big left tit. "But I look older than my own mother now." She threw open her arms to reveal full body for emphasis. Everything jiggled as she did so.

Ryan looked down at her swollen feet in her girly flip-flops and her heavier legs with cottage cheese thighs. He saw her panties peeking out from the hem of her dress that was stretched as tight as it could to fit her older body. He smiled and reached around to squeeze her big dimpled ass cheeks that were exposed to the night air because her girly teenage panties weren't made for a 50 year old woman's fatter ass. He cupped each ass cheek in his hands and brought her in close to him. "I don't care. You're still hot to me." He said and kissed her. "Oh Ryan!" She swooned and kissed him back passionately. He smacked her ass for emphasis. "Oooo!" she squealed and giggled like the school girl she was except with the voice of a school marm.

They kissed and made-out for a while. Ryan's hand squeezed her ass and found his way to her flabby bare thigh. From there he moved over to her crotch and began to rub her crotch through her panties. He was half expecting her to stop him but she just cooed and kissed him all over his face and neck. Soft wet kisses between middle-aged moans of pleasure.

His fingers began venturing to the seam of her panties where he could feel wispy pubic hair peeking out. He ran his fingers along the seam of her panties and the inside of her aged thigh. She pulled away. "I've got to go. It'll take me more time to get back. I'm not as fast as I used to be." She explained and smiled apologetically at him exaggerating the lines on her once-cherubic face. She kissed his lips once more and then waddled into a jog out of the clearing.

Thursday evening Ryan ran through the woods not quite knowing what form his girlfriend was going to present herself on the other side. As he passed through the last set of trees into the clearing he saw a cute retirement-age lady standing in front of the equipment shed smiling at him. A pink clip in her shoulder length grey hair.

She was wearing a strappy beige dress, she looked like she had lost most of the weight from the day before. Her dress fit her better now but her skin was very wrinkled. Age spots speckled her chest, arms and hands like freckles. He ran up and pulled her into an embrace. She leaned down and began enthusiastically kissing the boy with her slightly pruned lips. He could feel her boobs brushing against his stomach from under her dress. He thought about how much they must sag now and slid his hands between her dress straps to fondle them. They felt smaller than they had been yesterday but were very soft and shapeless. Ryan wasn't too disappointed.

He massaged her drooping mammarys and teased her wrinkled nipples. She moaned and squealed with delight, though her voice sounded a little shakier than he was used to. Lauren thought about how she was old enough to have grandchildren Ryan's age by now and how hot it made her that he was so into her still.

Ryan ran his hands through her grey hair and sucked on her loose neck skin and developing jowls and continued to make out with this woman now a half a century his senior. He grabbed her drooping ass cheeks and Lauren ran her veiny hands up and down his chest. As he sucked on her thinner lips she moved her hand down to feel his erection. "You're such a sweet young boy. I think it's time for a treat!" She said sounding more like a kindly grandmother than a teenager just through her first year of high school. But in a very un-grandma like fashion she undid Ryans belt and unbuttoned his pants. She grasped his cock in her liver spotted hand and began stroking it. Ryan had never experienced this before. Lauren's hands were not the smooth delicate young hands she had on Sunday but rather the clammy, rougher hands of a matronly woman. Still, what she was doing felt amazing.

He kissed her vigorously to let her know he was enjoying it and then had the idea to reciprocate. He haphazardly attempted to position his hands to mutually rub her crotch as she continued her hand job. He wasn't having much luck until he slowed down and focused. He began lightly caressing her wrinkled inner thigh, then he began to firmly stroke her vagina over her panties. He could feel her getting wet so he slipped his fingers underneath and into her 65 year old pussy. She moaned loudly into the twilight. He vigorously stroked in and out.

The retirement-age woman and the teen continued pleasuring each other and kissing in the middle of the clearing until the dreaded sound of “Lauren! Laaaauuureeen!” was heard. Ryan peaked out around the shed and saw a tall wrinkled grey haired woman in a neon colored tank top and jean short shorts stumbling around. She had a bunch of brightly colored wristbands on her spindly arms. “Lauren c’mon. It’s going to take us forever to get back to the bunk! And Briana is starting to get worried about us being out after dark at our age!” Tatiana called in a shrill shaky voice. Ryan turned back to Lauren who still had her hand wrapped around his dick. “I’m so close!” He blurted out. His girlfriend smiled a wrinkly smile. “So am I sweaty but we’ve got to call it a night. I promise I’ll have an even better treat for you tomorrow.” She kissed him and repositioned her clothes and then stumbled out to meet her friend.

Friday night Ryan made his way into the clearing to see a very wrinkled old woman with shoulder length grey and white hair and bright blue eyes vamping in a zip up denim dress. She had one shriveled arm resting above her head alluringly and the other hand on her hip. Her liver spotted foot, with the nails of her arthritic toes still painted bubble gum pink, propping her up against the equipment shed. She looked almost as rickety as the shed now but she gave him a come-hither look with her droopy eyelids and pouted her wrinkled lips seductively. He walked up close to her grinning like a boy with a crush. She was old but everything about Lauren in her 70s screamed ‘high status elderly woman’. He moved in to kiss her.

She kissed him passionately but then shoved him back and steadied herself in front of him with a mischievous look on her face. “I said I’d have a treat for you today didn’t I?” She said with a grin. Her voice had a distinct rattle to it that older women get. Ryan was practically drooling. She reached up and grabbed the zipper of her dress and slowly and seductively zipped it down. She brought the dress open to reveal her nude 77 year old body. Ryan let out an audible gasp of excitement.

His eyes traveled from the crooked toes of her elderly feet to her knobby knees up to the varicose veins running along her thighs to the nest of grey and brown hair adoring her aged pussy. Looking higher up he stared at Laurens old belly. It was puffy and incredibly wrinkled. Her formerly cute belly button was lost in folds and wrinkles. He thought it looked soft and had a compulsion to touch it.

He reached his hand out and pressed it to Laurens sagging stomach giving it a gentle squeeze. Lauren grimaced, not sure what Ryan was doing.

He gazed further up to see her big dangling boobs. They rested flat on her chest, her silver-dollar sized brown nipples pointing toward the ground. They had lost any defining shape to them, just two half filled water pouches but had gained a lot of age spots speckled across their top. Her shoulders slumped forward a little, her upper arms jiggled with wrinkly, loose, arm fat. Her neck drooped into a waddle. Her face though, despite its lines and creases held a certain heir of elegance. She looked like a classy sophisticated old lady, not some disheveled old hag. But he could see her face loose a bit of the confidence she had had moments ago. He had clearly been staring to long at his girlfriends nude body.

She moved her arms to cover herself in embarrassment. “I- I don’t normally look like this. Well, you know that obviously. But like, if you had seen me naked on Sunday – or even Monday- (God! Why didn’t I strip for you on Monday! My body was *slammin*) my stomach’s supposed to be flat and tight, not like this. And I don’t usually have all of these liver spots. And my boobs are really like, up HERE!” Lauren self-consciously grabbed her boobs in her hands and hefted them up and squeezed them together until they appeared to ride high and firm on her chest. She let go and frowned when they flopped back down onto her chest with a hard slap and swayed for a moment. “I’m just... I’m not supposed to be this old. I’m only fifteen!” The wrinkled old woman lamented to him attempting to zip back up her dress. Ryan held out his hand and gently stopped her.

He smiled and peeled the shirt off his back and then brought her into an embrace. It was a strange but sexy feeling having her wrinkly bare chest pressed against his young firm one. They both enjoyed the sensation and rubbed their flesh against one another as they began to make-out. Laurens lips were thinner and he could feel them pruning a bit as they kissed his. He sucked on her loose turkey waddle of a neck and reached behind her to cup her wrinkled sagging ass cheeks. He squeezed her old ass tightly and felt her aged body pressed against him. Her hard nipples brushed against his stomach as they dangled back and forth.

He leaned down and began to suck on one of the drooping boobs. He cupped the massive tata with both hands and sucked on her withered nipple feeling it get hard under his tongue. She moaned a quavering moan of pleasure and brought him back up to kiss her mouth.

His hands explored every inch of her wrinkled body that he could reach and spent ample amounts of time squeezing and squeezing and squeezing her sagging tits. He wondered what they felt like at 27 or even at 15. They hadn't been nearly as big then. These were so massive and pillowy.

“Wait! Can I try something?” Ryan exclaimed, having an idea. “Can I, like, do that thing, I think it's called motorboating? Like on your boobs?” He asked with glee. Lauren furrowed her brow and half smirked at her teenage boyfriend. “I guess if you want...” The old woman said.

Ryan didn't waste time. He dove in face first into her wrinkled cleavage and vigorously shook his head back and forth. He felt the soft weathered flesh of her chest rub against his face as he did so and her big dangling boobs slap his cheeks firmly with each slosh. Ryan was in heaven. He wanted to just nuzzle between his girlfriend's huge saggy boobs all day every day. After several moments of watching the sixteen year old boy motor boat her Lauren was getting bored and tapped on his back to signal him to come back up and make-out with her.

Ryan enthusiastically sucked on her wrinkled face and as he did so he reached down to play with her clit a bit to entice her. Then he slipped his fingers up into her old vagina. She proceeded to plant soft wet kisses all over his neck and upper chest. She was getting very aroused and Ryan was already there.

With one hand finger banging Lauren he used his other hand to unbuckle his belt and slide his pants and boxers down. He wrapped his arms around her pasty wrinkled back and pulled her into a tight embrace rubbing his naked body against her aged one. His dick slid across her dangling vaginal lips. Her greying pubes ticked his shaft. “Mmm what are you doing Rye?” Lauren asked between moans. “You're really making me hot Lauren. I want to do it. I want to get inside you.” Ryan explained breathlessly. “MMm but baby I'm so old now. I'm, like, old enough to be your great-grandmother.” She said as they rubbed

their exposed bodies together. “Mmm but you’re not. You’re my hot girlfriend and you’re standing naked in front of me and it’s really turning me on.” He maneuvered his dick to slide into her grey pussy. Lauren reached down and moved his dick away with her veiny old hand and attempted to get him off with a hand job. “C’mon Lauren. Just a quickie?” Ryan pleaded. “No, no, no you fresh boy! I don’t want my first time to be pressed up against a dirty old shed while my body is all saggy and wrinkly! That’s not romantic!” She scolded him.

Ryan relented as she worked his dick vigorously with her shaky hand and got him off. Right at the moment he came they heard the quavering old voice of Tatiana calling her friend back to their bunk. “Till tomorrow night lover.” She gave him a goodnight kiss with her thin wrinkled lips. “Who knows? Maybe I’ll be young again tomorrow and we can have more fun.” She winked at him with a sunken eye. “You think so?” Ryan asked, sounding excited. “I mean, I hope! I can’t get much older can I?” And with that she shuffled away.

Saturday evening Ryan made his way through the pines and into the clearing to find – it was empty. There was no sign of Lauren at all. He tried to look out across the field that Tatiana would wander into to retrieve his girlfriend but didn’t see anyone. ‘God I hope nothing happened to her!’ Ryan thought, remembering how old she had been the day before.

A million thoughts were racing through his head but they were all punctuated by the sound of *CLUMP* *Shuffle shuffle shuffle* *CLUMP* *shuffle shuffle shuffle* *CLUMP* and heavy labored breaths. He looked to the side of the shed to see an extremely old woman around the age of 90 slowly hobbling toward him with the help of a make-shift wooden cane.

Her white hair was wispy but neat and reached down to her shoulders. It was held out of her eyes by a pink clip. It was completely impossible to tell that this shriveled mass of wrinkles was the beautiful teenage girl that he had begun making out with last weekend. Her eyes were squinting, sunken, surrounded by deep sags and bags. She kept wetting her lips which were puckered inward extenuating the wrinkles around her mouth. She wore a lacy purple dress that now seemed a bit oversized on her frail frame. The dress came down to her swollen knobby knees. Her gnarled feet were resting in a pair of slipper sandals which were getting a lot of wear and tear due to Lauren not lifting her legs but

rather sliding one foot in front of the other whenever possible. Her bony wizened hand held firmly to her cane.

She got within a few feet of him. “Ryyyaaan?” She croaked and peered in his general direction. “Is dat you? Come closer stud, my eyesight’s not too good today.” Ryan walked over to her. “Hey Lauren. It’s me.” He grabbed her aged talon of a hand in his. “Oh goodie. Now where were we?” She smiled a wrinkly toothless smile and brought her skeletal arm up to his head motioning for him to come down into a kiss.

He tentatively leaned down, she had shrunk quite a bit in the last 24 hours, and planted a kiss on her thin shriveled lips. She stuck her tongue into his mouth and he did the same. He felt the spaces where her teeth would normally be and ran his tongue across her gums and immediately pulled back. “You lost your teeth!” He exclaimed. She chuckled an old lady chuckle. “Yep. That’s what 90 year’ll do to a girl. I can’t believe I thought my 70s were old. Those were nothin’! I was a regular spring chicken yesterday.” She said with an elderly chortle followed by a wheeze.

She motioned for him to come down for another kiss. Ryan looked around nervously. They weren’t in their safe secluded spot behind the shed. They were on the side of it where anyone walking into this field could spot them. “Here let me help you.” Ryan said and braced his geriatric girlfriend and slowly guided her around the corner. “Sorry it took me so long getting here. They had to mash up all my food at dinner and it took forever to sneak out of there. Tatiana kept falling asleep when she was supposed to be my lookout. But the good news is, we should have some extra time tonight because all the girls in my bunk can hardly get around without canes or walkers and half of them are having control issues... So that should buy us the time we need to get naughty...”

They had made it back to their usual spot. Lauren let go of her cane and shakily reached up with both gnarled hands to embrace her young boyfriend. She wrapped her arms around his neck and he gently put his arms around her, holding her crooked back. The skin of her neck hung low and jiggled as she moved so did her amazingly wrinkled cheeks. He leaned down to make out with the old woman some more. He was basically propping her up as they kissed.

She pulled backward slowly and attempted to remove Ryans shirt with her palsied hands. It was taking her several tries to get it off and finally he had to help her. She ran her crooked clammy hands all up and down his chest shakily. "Ahhh I love your smooth chest. It feels so strong." She mumbled as she did so. She then motioned for him to help her with her dress. He got it up over her white hair and off, discarded on the grass along with his shirt. She now stood in just her sandals and panties. Her chest was unrecognizable. Just wrinkled blobs of skin resting on a bigger mass of wrinkled skin. Every inch of her sagged down in loose jiggling folds.

There was nothing fresh, firm or womanly about the 90 year old girl in front of him. She was a shriveled, shrunken prune of a woman. But still Ryan was curious. He reached out and took the flimsy sack that used to be her right breast in his hand. He caressed it and she moaned a quivering moan making her jowls tremble. He bent down and put his mouth around it and sucked on it. The skin stretched until it almost seemed smooth and then bounced back into its wrinkly state.

He moved back toward her and embraced her holding her old frail body against his young one. She gummed his neck softly. "I'm sorry baby, I'm so tired at this age. Do you mind if we rest for a minute so I can sit down?" She creakily requested. He smiled at her and lifted her incredibly old body up into his arms. Her tits dangled to her sides, the nipples trying to reach the ground. Her sandals fell off of her skinny wrinkled feet and he saw the chipped pink toenail polish on her now thick yellowing toenails.

He carried her over to the stump where he set her next to him. She caught her breath and leaned over and hugged him pressing her loose flesh into his arm and side. He leaned over and they made-out some more. It was certainly strange for him to be kissing and putting his tongue into this wrinkled toothless mouth but she kissed him with such passion and ecstasy that if he closed his eyes he could picture her still as her teenage self.

"I know something you would like. You've been so good to me in my aged state I think you deserve it." Ryan grinned at the prospect. Lauren fumbled through undoing Ryans pants with her vibrating hands. Finally she got them pulled down. She creakily stood up with Ryan's assistance and shuffled over in front

of him. As she shuffled her panties began slipping off and down her wrinkly thighs as they had been made to fit on her tight teenage ass and not the sagging wrinkled pancaked ass cheeks she now possessed. Her bony hips were all that held the garment in place and when she shuffled they just slid on down. Ryan didn't need any more of an invite and helped pull them down around her swollen ankles.

He looked at the patch of white wispy hair covering the dangling lips of her elderly vag and his dick shot up. "Oh awesome! You got yourself ready!" She giggled and knelt down in front of him. She wrapped her gnarled hands around his cock. Her shaking hands actually felt really good Ryan thought. But he only enjoyed the geriatric hand-job for a few moments before Lauren shocked him by bending over and inserting his penis into her wrinkled toothless mouth. He felt the warm wetness of her mouth around his member and the amazing sensation of her gums massaging his shaft. She bobbed up and down. Slow at first but increasing in speed.

He rested his hand on the back of her head running his fingers through her thin white hair. He felt her soft saggy boobs slap his thighs as she moved. It was a dream come true for him. "If only she could have been up for trying this when she was young." Ryan thought at first as Lauren sucked and licked his cock. But then he considered that maybe this wouldn't feel as good if she had teeth. This feeling was amazing! It took hardly any time for him to get excited enough to cum. The old woman was bobbing quickly, sucking firmly on his shaft with her wrinkled lips. Ryan came and Lauren pulled out getting a few squirts on her wrinkled collapsed face. She wiped them away gently and smiled a gummy smile at her boyfriend.

She climbed her small naked elderly body onto Ryans lap and wrapped her wrinkled arms around him. He kissed her and held her aged body close to his. He tried to position her so they could have sex. "You're ready again already baby?" Lauren croaked exhausted. "Yeah. You're so hot. Even as a little old lady. I just want to *do* you so bad!" Ryan pleaded, hoping it sounded kind of romantic. Lauren sighed and smiled lamenting that she'd made the boy wait long enough.

She shimmied her shriveled body across his lap so that she was straddling him. His penis was inches from her awaiting elderly vagina but then he saw her wince. "Are you okay?" He asked her, repositioning the elder woman so that she was in a more natural position on his lap. "Yeah I guess I'm just not as flexible as I remember being like... yesterday." She half-joked.

He helped her off of his lap and layed down her dress and his shirt across the stump and had her lay on top of it. He looked down at his old, grey girlfriend's nude body laying before him. She was covered head to toe in sagging wrinkled skin. This was definitely not what he pictured his first time being. But it was Lauren, a really hot girl he had fallen for a summer ago when she was beautiful and around the same age as him. He couldn't fault her for whatever weird thing was going on with her rapidly aging body. He climbed above her and lowered himself to enter her. That's when he heard the sound of snoring.

He looked up and saw a trail of drool dripping out of her wrinkled open mouth. Her sunken eyes were shut and her labored breaths were shallow. He saw her shapeless wrinkled mounds that he had once fondled as perky breasts rise and fall yet never leaving their dangling position off the sides of her chest. She was fast asleep, naked and spread eagle on the log.

He gently put her panties back on her without waking her and then gently shook her awake when he heard the quavering sounds of "Laaaauuurreennn!" from Tatiana out in the field. He looked out while his 90 year old girlfriend slowly regained her baring and slipped her dress back on. "Laaaauurreeennn? Is that you? I can't see this late at night! I shouldn't even be out here by myself! Do you know what would happen to me if I fell? Laaaauuurreennn? What are you even doing together? He's still, like, sixteen! You look like you could be his great great grandmother! What is he like giving you rub downs with ben-gay?" Ryan looked at the tall shriveled elderly woman with long white hair and brightly colored teen clothing hobbling toward them and laughed but he could tell Lauren was getting annoyed at her friend. She was almost done getting dress and getting to her cane.

"Laaaaauuurreennnn!!! We've got to go... I... I think I just pooped myself. These were my silk panties too! I don't know why I wore them today. I know a lot of the other girls had accidents this morning but I thought I'd be alright.

Besides the silk felt really nice against my wrinkled ass. Can you come on please so I can go back to the bunk and have Briana clean me up????” Lauren and Ryan exchanged wide-eyed looks and Lauren picked up her pace a bit. She hobbled toward the field as fast as her cane would take her and then stopped as if forgetting something. She turned around and puckered her lips. Ryan bent over and gave her a firm kiss and slapped her old ass as she hobbled away.

Sunday Ryan didn't rush as quickly through the woods. He figured if yesterday was any indication he'd have some time. If the pattern of the week continued Lauren would be over 100 years old. He didn't know what that would mean for her or for them as a couple.

He pictured an impossibly wizened woman in a girly dress slumped in a wheelchair in front of the shed while clasping an oxygen tank on a pole. He'd have to lean over her chair and remove the oxygen mask to kiss her. Maybe he could go down on her. Though the thought of sticking his tongue into a 100 year old loose white-haired vagina wasn't something he was exactly hoping for, he was a horn-ball and he'd take what he could get.

Maybe if they started sex right away they could do it before she got too tired. He didn't want to think about the next day after that. Maybe she'd hit a certain age and then work backward. He'd love to recreate the previous evening with 20-something Lauren or even MILF Lauren. You know, except for getting cock-blocked by an impromptu nap.

'Man, what if she's so old she can't control her bodily functions anymore either and just like pisses herself or shits while we're making out.' The thought made Ryan's stomach turn. He had finally gotten Lauren to let him see her naked AND she had given him the greatest blowjob ever, unfortunately she was ready for dentures and depends by the time it happened. He just wanted a hot girlfriend who was horny and into sex and had full control of all her faculties. Was that too much to ask?

He approached the edge of the woods. He listened to any sounds indicating what he was about to find. He didn't hear wheezing or the sound of an oxygen tank. Instead he heard a high pitched lyrical hum of a song. Cindy Lauper's 'Time After Time' maybe?

He pushed his way through the trees and before him stood a radiant teenage girl with golden colored hair and a fresh smiling face. Lauren was 15 again. She was wearing a tight short skirt and a form fitting tank top. "Surprise!" she squealed with delight and held open her arms while jumping for joy. Ryan ran up and lifted her at her waist and spun her around in his arms bringing her into a kiss. He had almost forgotten how sweet her normal voice sounded. She felt so lithe in his arms. Everything about her felt firm and perky. He pressed her close to him. The two passionately sucked on each other's faces. "God it feels so good to be able to wear my clothes and have them fit me again!" Lauren explained. Ryan smiled and nodded his approval followed by sucking on her smooth neck.

He literally wanted to kiss every body part he didn't see a wrinkle on. Lauren giggled delightfully as he kissed her arms, legs, hands and feet. "Having a girlfriend ready for a nursing home was a drag huh?" Lauren smirked. "I mean, you were pretty hot but, you know, all the wheezing and falling asleep was a little much." Ryan half-joked.

The two teens wrapped their arms around one another and tumbled onto the grass while sucking on each other's lips. Ryan was happy to feel Lauren's teeth with his tongue but was slightly disappointed that it would probably be a long long time before he got to experience a gum job from her again. He slipped his hand under the seam of her top and felt her smooth toned stomach. He leaned over and kissed her cute little belly button. She squealed and giggled.

He went to pull the shirt off but she grabbed his hand to stop him and blushed. "Ryan!" Ryan felt the air deflate from his celebration a little bit. He decided to do a test. He pulled her towards him in a kiss. She melted in his arms as they kissed one another with the passion of horny teens but as soon as his hand was above her breast, which now was under both a tank top and bra, she immediately shot up to reposition his hand at her waist. He just wanted to massage her bare breasts! Even if they were Lauren's wrinkled saggy 90-year old breasts!

He sighed. Lauren didn't notice or possibly ignored it and continued to kiss him with her plump pink lips. "Oh! I have a treat for you. For being so sweet

and gentlemanly while I was a poor tired old granny...” She said putting on a mock old lady voice for the last part. Ryans eyes lit up.

He was about to unbuckle his pants when he saw her reach into her pocket and pull out – lip gloss. “It’s watermelon flavored. I know it’s your favorite!” She puckered her full lips and applied the coating, smacking her lips together and puckering for a kiss. “Awesome!” Ryan said with as much enthusiasm as he could fake. He kissed his girlfriend's sweet tasting lips and swirled his tongue around in her mouth.

He began daydreaming of the older version of her and having sex with each one of them and then maybe all of them all at once. The young ones would help the old ones as he banged them. They would all be so grateful and horny and would just be into letting him do anything because he was showing them love and affection. His daydream was interrupted by his teenage girlfriend licking his ear and her friend Tatiana calling for her, now sounding much more young and spry than the previous night.

He hugged his girlfriend and gave her a kiss and then when she turned to leave he smacked her firmly on her tight little ass. She turned and flashed him a look. “Fresh boy!” She called him with a wink and ran off to meet her friend. He watched the two teen girls disappear back into the far end of the field. Ryan sighed and thought “Eh, guess I’ll just have to wait.”