

Invasion of the Time Benders

Story One: A Dip In The Hot Tub

By ChronoEclipse

The ship pulled into orbit and emitted a strange glow. That glow turned into thousands of tiny beams which rained down on the planet earth. This was only the first wave. There would be more to follow. Many of the beams hit spots in the US. The effects of these beams was to BEND TIME, altering, among many things, the ages of those caught in its path. This is but one of the stories from that first night:

Jeff was having the time of his life. He was house sitting for this rich couple, he had a month to do whatever he liked on this large estate and the best part was that he had met three extraordinarily beautiful babes to stay with him at the place. There was Tara, a brunette with perfectly supple lips and a light complexion that made any guy turn to jello with just a look. She was extremely bubbly and perky like most of the women in the county were, she also had piercing doe eyes that made you want to stare into them for hours. Then there was Kara, the blonde who had a very pretty face as well but most guys didn't see it because they were too busy staring at her watermelon sized breasts. The last of the trio was Sara. Raven colored hair and milky white skin with legs that seemed to go on forever.

The three of them were all 19 and looking for a good time. Yep, Jeff had scored big time. He knew though that the three of them were mostly in it for the luxurious abode. I mean, Jeff was a good looking guy but he knew better than to think these three gorgeous women would all cling to him over all the other guys in the San Fernando Valley. But still he was pleased with the way things were, even if it was only till the end of the month. He was especially thinking about how great things were going that night when he and the three girls decided to use the hot tub. He laid back with Tara next to him. Her arms wrapped around him, her perky breast pressed against his side. Sara and Kara sat across.

Sara had her legs stretched across the tub so that her feet were on Jeff's lap and he was rubbing them gently. Kara undid the string in back of her bathing

top allowing her large breasts full access to the world. Jeff smiled as he saw the enormous orbs. He knew tonight he'd be having passionate sex with one two or all three of them and the thought made him quiver with anticipation. He reached over to grab a sip of his champagne, one hand still caressing Sara's feet. As he sipped a flash of light lit up the area. He figured it was just security lights or a heat lightning.

He put the glass down and turned to continue making out with Tara. Her lips felt....wrong. They felt wrinkled and old. Her breasts weren't pressing as firmly either. He felt in his hands Sara's foot almost crinkle up. He felt her soles become callused and her toes become knobby. He looked down to see wrinkled, boney feet with yellowing nails under the shiny blue nail polish. They looked withered, not the smooth soft feet of a beautiful 19 year old. He looked up and saw why. He was now sitting in the hot tub with three very elderly women. Somewhere in their eighties, maybe even nineties.

They were all in their two pieces. Kara was still very much topless. Her large boobs now wrinkled and collapsed into the water so that he couldn't see her dark stretched nipples above the surface. However he could see a great deal of age blemishes across the top of her large chest. They were fat jiggling and lumpy having lost all firmness and definition. Jeff looked down at his own hands and with a minor sigh of relief saw that he was still young.

The girls however still hadn't noticed the change and Sara was wiggling her crooked wrinkled toes and trying to talk him into rubbing her feet once again. Her voice sounded high pitched and shaky. Tara rapped her knarled hands around his head and tried to bring him into another kiss. He stood up. She stood up as well. He saw her belly, which had been firm and sexy only moments ago, sagging over the seam of her bikini bottom. It was wrinkled and pale, as was the rest of her body.

She was still trying to bring their lips together.

"Come on, what are you afraid of?"

She asked in her now quavering voice. Some of her now long gray and white hair fell down in front of her face. She gingerly pulled it back behind her ear

and gave him an innocent smile that moments before would have made him jump on top of her. She puckered her wrinkled thin lips once again and moved toward his face. It now looked more like a great-grandmother trying to get a hello kiss from an un-wanting grandson.

“What's wrong?” Sarah asked, also standing and moving around him.

She rapped her not so long, wrinkled, vein filled leg around his and began to rub her age spotted bony foot up and down his calve. She rested her wrinkled sagging face on his shoulder and began to stick her tongue into his ear. Last but not least Kara stepped out. Jeff noticed that her large sagging mounds pulled her entire body into a stoop. She waddled over to the others, her wrinkled, sagging body jiggle with each step, and pressed her old withered tits into his chest, twisting a strand of gray hair around her bony finger.

“We want to play with you some more Jeffy....” She said.

Her voice croaked and shivered reflecting the elderly woman she now was. For a moment Jeff thought this might be some sort of sick joke. That somehow in a matter of seconds someone had switched the three girls for three withered old crones. But how could they have done that so fast without him noticing and why? Then he saw hanging off Kara's dark wrinkled right nipple, A metal ring. Kara had her nipple pierced. He also saw the tattoo between Tara's sagging wrinkled stomach and her cellulite filled shriveled ass, a butterfly.

These were the same three unbelievable sexy girls he had met this morning and somehow they had aged grotesquely into wrinkled old hags. Yet they had no idea they had changed. They thought something was wrong with HIM. There was nothing wrong with him. He was acting completely normal for a guy who finds himself in a hot tub with three women 4 times his age. Or was he?

A second flash of light and Jeff retracted his previous thought. What was he doing? He was wasting time, time he could be spending having the sexual time of his life with the three most beautiful women he had ever seen. He didn't waste a minute more. He finally grabbed Tara and pulled her into another kiss. Commenting on how smooth and perfect her lips felt. He then smacked Kara on her (wrinkled) ass and suggested they head inside.

“I believe there’s a mirror hanging above the bed in the master bedroom.”

He said with a grin. Tara and Kara cooed and followed him inside.

Sara halted for a moment saying that she felt funny.

“Ok, but when you come in, I can finish up that foot massage I was giving you in the tub.” Jeff said with a wink.

Sara nodded shakily. She then looked down at her hands and gasped, then at her body, then finally at her two friends who had stepped into the living room.

“OH MY GOD WE’RE OLD!” She screamed.

Soon they would all discover that this phenomenon was occurring all over America’s western shore and the world!