

Like An Old Married Couple

By ChronoEclipse
patreon.com/ChronoEclipse

Part 1 of 2

It is a warm summer night. 19-year-old Kara and 25-year-old Trev were on their first date together. The attractive young couple walked hand in hand back to Trev's place after going into town for dinner. Trev smiled at Kara, thinking about how hot she was and where the night was headed. He opened the door to his apartment and guided the perky girl in.

Kara smiled at Trev. Her big green eyes and wide pouty lips gave her the kind of pretty smile that lit up a room. She glided into the house sliding her flats off of her petite feet as she twirled with a giggle into the living room. Her powder blue skirt, and long wavy red hair flowing behind her as she spun and plunged back onto the couch kicking her silky smooth legs into the air flirtatiously.

Trev smiled at Kara as she flitted around in his living room, giving her a flirtatious look as he joined her on the couch and placed his arm around her slender shoulders. He looked at her wondering if he should make his move.

"Tonight was fun, yeah?" He asked looking for some validation that she had enjoyed her date with him.

Kara bit her lip and grinned. "For sure! Dinner was amazing... and I had some awesome company..." she said, batting her big green eyes at him beckoning him to lean in and kiss her.

Trev smiled and moved in for a passionate kiss. They began making out and running their hands over each other's young bodies.

Kara was leaning into him as they made out, pressing her body against his. Soon she slid all the way on top of him so that she was straddling him with her young toned legs. She reached down and pulled off her silky blue top revealing a lavender colored bra holding two perfect gravity defying young breasts.

Trev smiled as she revealed her bra and flat stomach to him. He began running his hands over her silky exposed skin as he continued to make-out with the young red-headed beauty.

"I want you so bad right now..." Kara moaned in a breath voice.

Trev didn't need to be told twice. He picked her up into his arms and carried her to his bedroom as they continued kissing. He dropped her playfully onto his mattress and Kara brushed the hair out of her face, blushing her rosy cheeks as she looked up at the tall attractive brown-haired boy from the vantage point of his bed.

Kara giggled and flexed her salmon-pink painted toes so that they grabbed the hem of his t-shirt

"Hey stud, why don't you take this off and show me your sexy abs..." She said with a coy smile trying to sound more mature and seductive than the inexperienced college girl that she currently was.

She gave his shirt another tug with her toes. Trev laughed and began to strip off his shirt for her, slowly showing her his decently-toned body. He then started undoing his belt as he leaned in and kissed her again.

"You are so hot right now, baby!" He grunted eagerly.

Kara licked her lips and rubbed her soft young hands up and down his muscular chest.

"Thanks babe. You're not so bad yourself. Lucky for us we get to enjoy each other right. now." She whispered with a seductive look and reached around to unclasp her bra allowing her C-cup breasts to pop out and hover straight at attention. Her hard pink nipples pointing toward the ceiling. She wrapped her legs around him and locked her feet together at the ankles to pull him down toward her so that their bare chests pressed together.

Trev hungrily kissed Kara and rubbed his firm body against hers. He began kissing his way down to her neck and shoulder to her bare boobs. Soon he was happily kissing and sucking on her perky breast.

Kara arched her back and tilted her head back, gasping in pleasure at the sensation of his mouth on her tit. She squealed and ran her fingers through his hair "Oh god Trev that's so good! You're making me so hot right now." She called out in a breathy, aroused voice.

He felt her nimble fingers in his thick, dark hair and he continued to playfully kiss and bite her nipples. Trev lifted his head and began to suck on the smooth skin of her neck as his hands replaced his mouth on her breasts.

"I want you inside me..." She begged as her now naked body writhed beneath his.

Trev slid his pants and boxers down his hairy legs quickly and wrapped his arms around her toned thighs and round ass to give him stability as he slipped his hard cock inside of her.

Kara bit her lip hard and closed her eyes tightly at the sensation of him about to enter her. She let out a slight gasp and blurted out: "It's my first time." She wasn't looking to stop him however, rather she spread her legs further apart to give him better access as she helped guide him deeper into her. Unbeknownst to either of them a warp in the fabric of time and space that moment began speeding up Kara's temporal aura causing her to age months in seconds. Before another word was said she had already slipped out of her late teens and into her early twenties

"Don't worry, I'll be gentle." Trev promised as they began to go at it. Both began to moan in pleasure as they rubbed and grinded their half-naked bodies into one another. Trev was too caught up in the sensations of passionate sex to notice anything happening to his date even as she surpassed him in age.

Kara craned her head up and kissed him forcefully as he thrust into her again and again. She moaned and squealed in a high pitched horny tone with each gyration. "Oh god you feel soooo fucking amazing!" She said as she wrapped

her arms around him and pressed him tightly against her, showering him with kisses once more as she entered her late 20s. She was now a good ten years older than she should be and there was a bit more confidence and hunger in her actions.

Trev grunted happily as he began to thrust into her harder and faster, he felt her toned legs wrap around him tighter, bringing him closer to her. Her growing confidence and lusty attitude was just making him hotter and more eager to fuck her brains out.

"Oooo baby yeah! Harder! God! I want ALL of you inside me!" She called out breathily between gasps of pleasure. She was in her 30s now and tiny lines were forming on the sides of her mouth. She rubbed her foot up and down Trevs hairy muscular leg and began caressing her own tits as it sloped ever so slightly lower

Trev was practically panting as he gained a steady rhythm as the couple continued to bang on his bed. Each erotic cry or moan from the ever maturing Kara just made him that much harder. He slid his hand up her side and wrapped his palm around her breasts, pausing for a microsecond to wonder if her boob was a bit bigger and softer than it had been when he had fondled it a few minutes ago.

Cellulite was beginning to creep up on Kara's thighs and ass. Her ass jiggled more with each of Trev's thrusts. As she surged through her 30s her pristine skin lost a bit of its luster and her bright red hair lost a bit of its shimmer. More tiny lines were creeping up along her forehead and creases appeared along her nose. Slight bags appeared under her eyes and her toned abs softened into a slight gut as she hit 40. "Oooooo god! Give it to me, honey..." She cried out in a huskier voice and reached around him digging her nails slightly into his back.

Trev winced slightly at her nails, and couldn't help shake the sensation that her body felt less toned beneath him but her moans and the warmth of her pussy around his cock continued to drive him into ecstasy. He was so focused on rocking Kara's world that he was nearly oblivious to the fact that she was starting to look old enough to be his mother as he pumped into her and let her flabby midsection cushion his body.

Kara was now thrusting her vagina up at Trev and using her kegel muscles to pull him deeper into her. She let out a guttural moan of pleasure as she aged through her 40s. Veins were beginning to show on her hands and her feet that were rubbing up and down the younger man's legs. Her breasts now tilted downward but were still very impressive and round-ish. She looked like a desperate MILF who had seduced one of her college-aged kid's friends as she left her mid 40s. Crows' feet crept up next to her eyes and her skin became pastier. The first strands of gray sprinkled their way through her long red hair. She showered him with kisses again and caressed his chest like a Cougar having her way with a younger man.

"Yeah! Good boy! Give it to mama!" She yelled hungrily as she rolled over in the bed so that she was now on top. She hit 50 years of age as the lines on her face deepened, her cheeks began to slacken a bit into jowls. Her waist spread, no longer giving her an hourglass figure as she pulled off him temporarily so that she could shimmy the skirt off of her fatter ass and down her middle-aged legs, leaving her completely naked. She slid herself back onto his dick and gasped and moaned as she hit menopause at the same time he reentered her.

Trev was caught off guard as he found himself laying on his back being straddled by his date - who to his utter shock seemed to have aged nearly 4 decades since they had begun going at it. He gasped, speechless at Kara's lined matronly face and floppy sagging breasts as she pulled off and tugged her youthful skirt down her flabby legs. How did she get so old? He could have sworn she was a hot young teenager - younger than him when they had been out on their date but...

As she remounted him and began panting and fanning herself through a menopausal hot flash Trev recollection rewrote itself. He was a total cougar hunter who had scored a date with this middle-aged hottie 30-years his senior via a 'mature women' app. She had been a real cute slender red-head back in her day but that would have been before Trev was born. Now she was 50-something, graying and flabby - just the way Trev liked it! He pulled her mature face down into a kiss and greedily groped at her big jiggly tits.

The gray continued to spread through Kara's hair as she approached 60 years of age. She rocked and gyrated on the boy and with each thrust her tear-drop shaped breasts sank a little lower on her chest. She reached up and grabbed a handful of her mostly grey hair and tugged letting out a horse scream of pleasure. She placed her other hand on Trev's chest to brace herself. The hand now was very veiny and the skin thin and pasty. Her formerly rosy cheeks sloped further into loose jowls as she past retirement age. Her belly seeped onto Trev's abdomen and flopped a bit onto his hard abs each time she rocked forward. "You like this young man?" She asked, feeling waves of pleasure surge through her older body despite the aches and pains that were creeping up in her back, hips and knees.

Trev smiled as Kara rocked and gyrated on top of him, he felt wonderful and did not want it to end anytime soon. "Oh yeah ma'am, this is great...you're so hot!" He called back, rubbing the naked retiree's naked sweaty body as she panted and bounced on top of him.

Kara was entering her 70s now and her hair was a mix of gray and white. It was still long and in a youthful style, but it was thinning. Wrinkles were beginning to amass on her face and body. Her formerly plump inviting lips thinned and pruned. She leaned down, her back cracking a bit as she did so and kissed Trev passionately again. As she did her saggy breasts smooshed against his chest. They felt soft, no longer firm or providing much resistance. The toned arms she had had as a teenager melted into wrinkly bingo-wings as her legs thinned once more but no longer had the smooth sexy appearance they had had at the beginning of sex. They were now bony, the remaining fat causing ripples along her thighs and the skin looking weathered and wrinkled. "It feels so good to have a man inside me again after all of this time!" She moaned hoarsely, her voice gaining a slight high pitched tremble.

Trev leaned up as she was still on top of him, and kissed her as passionately, running his hands down her stooping bony back. "I can be as much man as you want baby!" He flashed a cocky smile as he pumped more into her aging pussy. He was right on the edge of climax himself, and felt like he could not hold back much longer.

Kara's body was deteriorating fast as she aged through her 80s. Her face shriveled like a prune, her eyes falling back into sunken eye sockets as her eyebrows became grey and bushy. Her cheeks sloped down and dangled below her chin only outdone by the loose flapping skin of her neck that pooled under her face and draped like a turkey waddle. Her long hair was white and thin and fell in wisps onto Trev's face. Her breasts lost all firmness and form and hung uselessly off of her bony chest, swaying from side to side and occasionally slapping the boys chest as the old woman thrust in jerking motions on top of him. Her hands trembled as she ran bony gnarled fingers across his muscular body. Her ass pruned and sagged onto her stick-like thighs and her calloused soles and arthritic toes still awkwardly rubbed up and down the young mans leg. Her back was beginning to bend from osteoporosis as she moaned a shrill moan of pleasure feeling the boy nearing climax. "What was that you said sonny?" She mumbled in a shaky voice holding her trembling hand to her hairy ear as she couldn't hear him very well at 90 years of age.

Trev cleared his throat to repeat himself but suddenly couldn't hold back anymore. The sight of her thinning white hair and her wrinkling flushed face and her shriveled tits swaying all around was turning him on in ways that he wouldn't have dreamed of just a short while ago. He felt her loose dry pussy continue to age, her labia slackening down around his shaft and he shot his seed up into her with a tremendous orgasm. Kara cried out in ecstasy as warm cum spurted inside of her, her teeth all falling out in the process. She wrapped her trembling bony arms around the young man as her body continued to shrivel and shrink on top of the boy. Finally she slid off of him as her body reached 100 years of age. She laid there shallowly breathing. Her formless withered breasts laying flat on her chest, resting on her wrinkled belly. As Trev laid next to his centenarian date thinking about how good that round of sex had been, his mind muddled again. He grinned, satisfied and stroked Kara's wispy white hair and asked: "Well baby...how was your first time?" Of course it no longer looked like it was anywhere near Kara's first time.

Kara reached a shaking liver-spotted hand down to cup her loose aged vagina and rested it below the wet gray bush of scraggly pubes she now possessed. She felt very good but very tired and could tell that the handsome young man beside her had just asked her something. "Ehhhh? Whattt?" She asked in a shrill aged voice.

Trev rolled over to smile at her but when he caught sight of the girl he had just fucked the reality no longer matched his mental picture. Instead of his beautiful 19-year-old red-headed date laying there, was an elderly woman who looked to be around 100 years old! He quickly sat up and recoiled from her. "Who are you?! Where is Kara??"

The old woman giggled and smiled at him, in a way that would have been very pretty if she was young. Her mental age shifted again though her body stayed incredibly elderly. "Silly, I'm Kara!" She rattled and tried to coax him back to bed with a come hither stare. She stretched her bony wrinkled leg, and flexed her crooked toes in his direction, crooking her bony finger while attempting to bite her lip between her gums. "I thought you said I was hot..." She croaked clearly unaware of how old she looked now.

Trev was not sure what was happening, if it was some kind of dream or a practical joke. But something inside his head told him she was telling the truth, and there was a small faded heart-shaped tattoo on her withered foot the same as the one Kara had. He didn't know what to do except to grab a mirror from the bathroom. "Kara, uh... Be chill about this but... something happened to you..." He handed her the small, handheld mirror.

Kara was cupping her shriveled breasts with her gnarled trembling hands to entice him as he came over with the mirror. She didn't seem aware of how empty and shriveled they had become but when she looked at her aged reflection somehow her awareness of her physical age hit her completely and she saw and felt just how old she had become. She dropped her pendulous breasts and they slapped against her stomach making her wince as she screamed and began moving her hands all up and down her wrinkled elderly body. "Ohhhh godddd! What happened to me!?" She screeched toothlessly, tears welling up in her eyes. She was suddenly horrified and embarrassed to have her date see her 100 year old body naked. She creakily scrambled to grab a sheet to pull over herself.

Trev was freaking out as well. He couldn't make sense of it and the fact that she was horrified and panicked made him feel worse about it. He quickly went and

got a bigger blanket to put around her. He struggled to figure out what to do now. Who would even believe them?

After sobbing profusely for a good long while Kara calmed down a bit. She opened the blanket once more to see her aged shriveled body in its full glory. She wasn't sure she'd even be able to walk on her own anymore. "God, i'm soooo oooold. I look older than even my Nana!" She exclaimed looking to Trev for some kind of reassurance.

Trev looked uneasy as he sat on the other end of the bed, but he came over and sat on her side. "I uh, I'm sure we'll figure out what happened and maybe get some help for you!"

Kara looked at the boy she had just been having sex with. He looked so much younger and stronger than her now. She had never felt so frail and helpless in her young adult life. "Help me like how?" She asked nervously. She had to admit that she was pretty hard of hearing and she couldn't get her hands to stop shaking. She had images of Trev driving her out and dumping her at a nursing home and just washing his hands of the situation. It made her feel very insecure and she leaned her aged body into him and wrapped her bony hands around his stomach in a hug.

He was caught off guard by Kara's hug but gave her a forced smile and patted her bony shoulder reassuringly. "Maybe we can call a doctor that handles old people or something? Not that you're like *old*, you know... but like your body is really old and maybe they can um... get you like dentures and a walker or something?" He offered trying to be thoughtful.

Hearing those words made Kara's stomach sink. She just wanted to go back to a few moments ago when she was young and beautiful and had this handsome guy adoringly fondling her sexy naked body. "Don't leave me..." She pleaded in a frail pathetic voice and looked up at him with big green sunken eyes.

He felt pretty bad in that moment, even though he was kind of turned off by her aged wrinkly body he still really liked her when they had been the same age

and was kind of hoping this would lead to more dates. "Don't worry, I've got you babe..." he smiled.

Kara melted at his words. Despite how old she looked she was still a teenage girl inside with a teenage crush on the strong young man beside her. She cuddled her body into him. "You're so awesome Trev." She rattled as she nuzzled her wrinkled face into his chest.

Trev gave another forced smile. He was feeling a little grossed out by how old and wrinkly and naked she currently was. Part of him was horrified at the realization that he had banged someone older than his own Grandma. "Uh maybe you should take a bath and like get cleaned up and I can find young something to wear!" he suggested

"Y-yeah that'd probably be good." She nodded, still embarrassed at how much older and wrinkler she looked. She shakily held onto his arm as she slowly attempted to stand. Kara warily brought her liver-spotted wrinkled feet down to the floor and reached a hand around to clutch her aching bent back as she took a rickety step forward.

Trev came closer and put his arm around her to steady her, and then to hold her up as she walked since it was clear from her first two steps that at her age and frailty she definitely needed a walker to get around. The bathroom was just a few feet away but it took forward to help her hobble to it.

Kara found that her old legs were now too weak to lift off the ground and needed to just shuffle forward, sliding one foot in front of the other. The sheet pulled off her as she moved forward leaving her naked once more. She felt tingles through her body at Trev's hand on her crooked bare back. She latched on to him with her gnarled hand to steady herself as she slowly made it into his bathroom.

Trev looks down to see the weak elderly woman clinging to him, appearing even shorter than she did in her youth. Once they had managed to get her to his tub he quickly ran a warm bath for her and helped her to step in and settle into the water. Then, without thinking, he just took a soft wash cloth and some

soap and began to clean her old body like he was an orderly giving her her nightly sponge bath.

Kara felt mortified as her handsome date was now sponging down her aged body. She shivered, tingling at the sensation of the wet sponge gliding over her naked flesh. "You must be so grossed out right now... that we... you know... and now i'm all old and wrinkly and gray!" Kara rambled self-consciously as she sat uncomfortably in the tub.

Trev grimaced trying to hide his expression from confirming that Kara was right. "What? Old and Gray and Wrinkly? Nah! I'm so damn lucky, I get to give a hot girl a bath on our first date. Who wouldn't want that?" He said trying not to oversell it. Kara laugh and flashed a wrinkly smile. "You're sweet." She concluded.

He shrugged and stood up. "Wait right there and i'll figure out something for you to get dressed into."

Kara laid in the tub and tried to relax. She lifted her thin bony leg and looked at her age-spotted foot, still adorned with pink nail polish over thick warped yellow toenails. She frowned. Nothing about her was sexy anymore. She had just had sex for the first time but it also was likely her last. As she recalled their passionate love-making wistfully a thought popped into her head and her eyes went wide. "Trev!" She called out in a quavering voice.

Trev had just dug up a robe he had gotten from some work retreat a while ago when he heard Kara's shrill elderly voice calling for him. He rushed back into the bathroom to make sure she was all right.

"What?" He asked in a panic.

Kara looked up at the young man with a hopeful look in her eyes, her wet white hair sticking to her wrinkled face. "I um... have an idea." She said with a tentativeness to her ancient voice.

Trev helped the aged woman out of the tub and into the robe which her frail shriveled body absolutely swam in. He helped her shuffle back into the

bedroom and ease herself back onto his bed. Her bones creaked with each movement.

“What is it?” He asks in a slightly louder voice than before, knowing that at her age she would not hear him as well.

Kara buried her bent toes under the other wrinkly foot nervously and shyly looked away as she said this. "So I was thinking that... we had sex and I suddenly got old right?... so... what if we had sex one more time... and then I'll become young again...?"

Trev blinked in stunned silence as he listened to her idea. He couldn't believe that this is what she was proposing. In her current state he found nothing sexually attractive about her. She looked like one of the shriveled old biddies that he would read books to at the nursing home for his volunteer work in high school, not someone he was eager to bump nasties with for a second time. And was having sex with a 25-year-old man like himself even wise at her age? “Uh... maybe but... you should probably rest up a little first and maybe we can call that old person doctor...I made a list of stuff you might need.” He handed it to her.

Kara held the list in her trembling hands and squinted to read it: Dentures; a hearing aid; glasses; Depends; a walker; a house coat and slippers. An old lady starter kit. She sighed and knew he was right. What if she tried having sex again and had a heart attack at her age. Still her heart wanted the boy to just grab her and passionately kiss her and toss her onto the bed and press his body against hers once more. She sadly pulled the robe tighter around her aged body.

Trev helped her lay down in the bed and affectionately stroked her wrinkled cheek. “How about you take a little nap?”

Kara had to admit that she was feeling pretty worn out. And laying there made her mind feel a bit fuzzy. She was focusing on the memory of her and Trev's date earlier. Having dinner at the fancy restaurant and walking through the park together but other memories were getting in the way - memories of

walking down a post-depression era street as a teenage girl with another young man; memories of having a baby girl during the war to a husband that was never coming home. Seeing that baby grow up and start a family of her own in the late 60s and then her baby girl becoming a grandmother at the end of the 20th century to... this handsome young man in front of her. She didn't know what to make of it. She reached her trembling hand over to the nightstand and found a pair of old ladies bifocals that were resting there. She slowly put them on her wrinkled face and reached for the mirror resting on the bed, getting a good look at her 100-year-old reflection. "I... i'm just a young girl... a pretty young girl... aren't I?" She asked in a slow, unsure voice.

Trev smiled compassionately as he leaned over her and kissed her cheek. "Yes Nana, you are very pretty. Do you feel like taking a nap now or maybe you'd like to go into the living room and eat something?" He asked her as he gently rubbed her wrinkled arm and stood up to walk into the other room.

Kara reached up with her trembling hand and felt her wrinkled jowls. She turned to Trev. "Nana... but didn't you take me out on a date?" She asked, feeling very confused and scattered. She gripped her walker and lifted herself slowly out of bed, shuffling into the living room leaning tiredly onto the bars, her old body very weak and unable to keep up with the faster young man.

Trev slowed down and helped the elderly woman into the living room, helping her to sit down on an old fashioned looking recliner. It was very comfortable for her, and looked like she had owned it for quite a while. He sat in the chair next to hers. "I think you might have been remembering grandpa, you told me about your first date with him before."

To Be Continued....