

# *Cam Girls Club*

By ChronoEclipse

## **CHAPTER 8: Hannah's Day Off**

Hannah sat on the couch taking hits from her bong as she watched a pair of girls around her age get suds up and railed in a hotel shower somewhere in California via a Pornhub video she was streaming on the big screen TV in the living room.

“I’ve done that.” She said with a big smile as she watched one girl jiggle her ass at the camera.

“Done that.” She pointed out to no one as the other girl brought her giant right breast up to her mouth.

“I could totally do that!” Hannah nodded as a girl in the video lifted her leg straight up in the air and propped her foot on the wall next to the showerhead.

Upstairs Andrew watched Hannah on the monitor, getting high and giggling at a porno like it was mid-day cartoons. He had an idea of some things he wanted to try out with the attractive young pothead. But first he wanted to avoid arousing suspicion and he figured that the best way to do that would be to get Hannah the most stoned that she’s been in years.

There were a few ways that he could accomplish this but he decided that the easiest method would be to bring Hannah back to a time where she was both smaller and hadn’t built up the tolerance to weed that she had developed as an older teenager.

**Hannah Halpert**

D.O.B.: 9/27/2001

Age: 19

Mental Age: 19

Hair: Auburn

Eyes: Blue  
Height: 5'8"  
Weight: 130lbs  
Bra size: 32D

A few taps and he made her:

**Hannah Halpert**

D.O.B.: 9/27/2006

Age: 14

Mental Age: 14

Hair: Auburn

Eyes: Blue

Height: 5'4"

Weight: 100lbs

Bra size: 32A

He hit ENTER as she took another big hit from the bong. Immediately the curvy party girl shrank down into a slim, gawky-looking girl who looked like she had just started high school.

Her impressive chest disappeared, replaced by a pair of mosquito bites and her legs and arms became thin and gangly. She regained the chipmunk cheeks she had possessed a few years back and even her nose upturned a little.

Hannah now sat on the couch looking like the kid sister of the other girls in the house as the pot overpowered her. She swayed, giggling uncontrollably and looking embarrassed at the sight of adults doing things on the TV that she had never even imagined before. At this age she had only let one boy get to second base with her.

“Ohmigod, this is, like, *really* bad...” She said in a young high pitched voice, blushing and trying to hide her eyes from the screen but also feeling really curious to see what sex was really like.

She got distracted by the movement of her hand and stared at it for a while, laughing like an idiot. Then she froze for a moment, looking over at the door, suddenly paranoid that she was going to get “caught” high and watching porn.

“I’m, like, going to get in soooooo much trouble! I’ll be grounded for life!” She blubbered.

Andrew decided that she seemed sufficiently stoned out of her gourd and reverted the teenager back to 19.

Hannah blossomed and developed instantly into an adult woman, her hips flared out and her breasts enlarged while her arms and legs toned and took a more womanly form. Her eyelids however still drooped and her eyes looked red from the intense high she had gotten at 14.

She turned her attention back to the porn on the screen, thinking to herself how impressed she was by this weed. This was the most she had felt in a while.

Upstairs Andrew had pulled up a map of the 19-year-old Hannah’s brain. What he was attempting involved more advanced programming than the various age-changes he had been playing with before and really an understanding of neurosciences that Andrew just didn’t have as an undergrad. But that wasn’t going to stop him from trying.

He brought up her ocular receptors and the code that showed the brain how to process and interpret the information the eyes sent to it. In other words - Andrew could program Hannah to literally see things differently. He warmed up with some quick alterations to how she perceived colors, flipping green and red and blue and yellow. Andrew, of course, would not be able to see how these changes worked out since he did not have a way of seeing things literally through Hannah’s eyes but he could get a sense of how successful he was based on watching the girls reaction.

And sure enough as soon as he hit ENTER on his mental color alterations, the stoned girl on the couch began looking around the room wildly like the entire world around her was different. She held up the glass bong in front of her face and stared at it in amazement.

Andrew clapped happily that his optical alterations worked. He quickly reverted the programming so that she saw colors normally again, causing Hannah to giggle on the couch thinking that she was so high she was hallucinating.

He then began entering code that would effectively make it so that any time she saw a young person she would see them as elderly. Her ability to perceive someone as young or old would effectively get switched in her mind. Andrew finished typing and crossed his fingers - not sure how this would work. He then hit enter.

On the couch Hannah turned her attention back to the porn video where the two young girls were making out with each other on all fours on the bed and getting banged from behind by two guys. But suddenly before the stoned girl's bloodshot eyes the young people in the video began to age and wither. Suddenly she was now witnessing a porno involving two incredibly wrinkled old woman with tits dragging down to the mattress covered, slurping at each other's thin pruned lips in a series of granny kisses while a couple of white-bearded old codgers thrust up against the women's shriveled old asses.

"Ugh! They're all... old!!!" Hannah gasped.

Andrew fist bumped the air at getting verbal confirmation that his programming worked. He watched as Hannah scrolled through her phone to find a different porn video that was more appealing to her but was puzzled by the fact that all of the 'barely legal' and 'hot coed' clips looked like they starred residents from local nursing homes.

She clicked on a video titled 'Just turned 18 - Celebration fuck' and cast it onto the TV. Hannah's jaw dropped as she watched in horror as the frail old woman in the video took off her ill-fitting teenage clothing and climbed into an equally old man's lap and began to bounce up and down on his old dick faster and with more energy than any woman of that advanced age should be able to. The elderly porn stars hair was in two gray braids and her sagging, clearly fake breasts bounced comically up to her wrinkly chin and then down to her bony legs.

Andrew smirked at Hannah's bafflement and for a moment considered leaving her like this but then had a better idea. He pulled up the center of her brain that registered sensations as erogenous. There was a theory that the reason foot fetishes were so common was that the part of the brain that understands feet and the part of the brain that understands sexual body parts were so close together that in many people they just overlapped. Andrew often wondered what it was that caused certain things to become kinks for some people. He decided to play around with that now that he had a ready subject.

He typed a long string of code that effectively increased Hannah's arousal at what she was seeing. Like a pavlovian effect this would program the young woman to now feel intensely aroused at the sight of old people - the older the better! Signs of aging and complaints about gray hairs and wrinkles would literally make Hannah wet.

Downstairs as Hannah watched the elderly couple fuck her looks of morbid curiosity and disgust turned to true interest and then intense arousal. She found herself practically drooling at the sight of the old woman's loose turkey waddle flapping around with each gyration of the old man beneath her.

Hannah audibly moaned as the granny on screen brought a gnarled hand down to her snow white pubes and stroked her aged clit.

Andrew grinned from ear to ear, pleased with the results of his experiment. If he could find a way to get the girls to sign off as willing test subjects he could even publish a paper on his findings. But he was getting ahead of himself. He undid the changes he made to Hannah's perception of young and old people with a few keystrokes.

Downstairs on the couch the girl and guy in the video dramatically rejuvenated back to an 18-year-old girl and a guy in his 20s. Hannah actually looked visibly disappointed at the sight of the girls smooth tanned skin and perky fake breasts.

Hannah closed her eyes and tried to picture the girl old and wrinkled again.

“Come on... come on... tell him you’re old enough to be his grandmother!” Hannah whispered as she began to pant and rub her shorts over her crotch.

“Oh you’re making me cum daddy!” The girl in the video moaned in a high pitched voice.

“Sonny...” Hannah corrected, still trying to picture the old woman getting her gray pussy stuffed.

“You really made this a special 18th birthday...” The girl in the video cooed.

“A special 88th birthday...” Hannah mumbled, keeping her eyes shut.

“Now it’s time that Daddy gets a blowjob...” The porn star declared in a breathy voice.

“Now it’s time that Sonny gets a gumjob...” Hannah grunted trying to keep the fantasy going.

She opened her eyes in frustration and picked up her phone, typing in a search for ‘granny porn’ and scrolling until she came across the oldest woman she could find.

Hannah pulled up a video called ‘90yo granny gets STUFFED’ and watched as a frail toothless woman hobbles naked down the hallway guided by a man over half her age.

“Yeah... get that D, granny!” Hannah moaned as she pulled off her top and tossed it on the arm of the couch.

She set the bong aside as well and sloped down into a laying position as she continued watching the video. One of Hannah’s hands slowly crept under the waistband of her shorts and beneath her panties as her breathing became heavy.

Andrew was thrilled to see the college girl now getting off at the sight of shriveled old people and thought he’d give her a little gift or two. He brought

up her stats and watched as the nude 3D model of Hannah rotated on the screen in front of him. He selected the hand that wasn't currently scratching her own record.

He aged the hand by 70 years. Downstairs on the couch Hannah was bringing her hand up to fondle her own tit at the sight of the old woman on screen gumming the younger man's cock, when Hannah's own hand came into view and she saw that it was wrinkled and gnarled with age. She stared at the back of her own, formerly smooth young hand and saw that it was covered in bulging purple veins and blotchy liver spots, her fingers were swollen and crooked with arthritis.

Hannah waved her withered old hand in front of her face and began to giggle happily. She pulled her other hand up to see that it was still young and lacking any wrinkles or blemishes. She compared them next to each other for a moment. The hands she had now versus the hands she would have in the 2080s or 90s. She then shoved her elderly hand down her pants and let her gnarled arthritic fingers do the dirty work, pretending they belonged to a strange old woman who had come to finger her.

She put her young hand onto her left tit while Andrew selected her chest and began to age her boobs as well. Hannah started to laugh happily, feeling like she was in a dream as her tits began to flatten and droop down her chest, first becoming the fat saggy melons of a middle-aged woman before rapidly emptying and stretching pendulously toward her navel.

Hannah flopped her sad dangling breasts up and down like a water weenie in her hand, cackling with joy at how silly she looked with 90-year-old tits hanging from her otherwise 19-year-old chest.

Between the bony trembling hand diddling her crotch and the sagging sacks of flesh flopping onto her flat stomach, it didn't take much for the teenage girl - (now wired to find old people and the aging process sexy) - to cum. She moaned loudly and began to shudder on the couch as she came all over her gnarled fingers.

Upstairs Andrew happily reverted her hand and breasts back to normal watching the topless girl writhe and shudder on the couch in stoned orgasmic bliss.

His huge self-satisfied grin wiped away however when Lauren burst into the house. The 36-year-old woman hurried in looking frantic and then froze at the sight of Hannah spasming in pleasure on the couch.

“Were you just watching porn and masturbating!?” Lauren screamed in disbelief at Hannah.

The teenager sat up, startled by the upset woman yelling at her. She stared at Lauren, there was something kind of hot about her that she couldn’t quite put her finger on.

“And getting high.” Hannah said with a laugh.

Lauren put her hands on her hips and tisked at the girl.

“This is a public space, Hannah. You can’t just use it for your filth and debauchery.” Lauren said, grabbing the TV remote and turning to aim it at the screen. The blonde woman paused for a moment, realizing the type of porn Hannah had been getting off to and scoffed in disgust before turning the TV off.

“Hey what’s the big deal? This house is supposed to be about having fun and doing whatever the fuck we want! Don’t bust in and get all Karen on me for enjoying my day off...” Hannah said defensively.

Lauren put up her hand dismissively to Hannah.

“Okay, some of us have real problems and real stress. Maybe when you grow up you’ll learn that. Now put a goddamn shirt on. We have to have a house meeting!” Lauren said with a curt, sternness to her voice.

Hannah grabbed her shirt and pulled it back on while giving Lauren the dirtiest look that the teenager could muster.



“We have to have a house wide meeting because I got a little stoned and watched some porn on the TV?” Hannah asked as if the world had gone mad.

Lauren turned around, looking at the younger woman like she was an idiot.

“What? No! Nobody cares about your silly teenage nonsense... we have to have a meeting right now because - my kids are missing!” Lauren screamed in panic.