

Cam Girls Club

By ChronoEclipse

CHAPTER 15: Twerk It Granny

Becca hesitated with a crooked shaky finger hovering over the keyboard to turn her CAM on. She looked at her wrinkled collapsed face reflecting in her computer screen and how much this was going to absolutely ruin her reputation if she went live like this.

There was a knock at the door.

“Knock knock... special delivery...” Kaitlyn’s squeaky voice called from outside the room.

Becca let out a sigh of relief at having an excuse to delay her cam show just a little while longer.

“Come in!” She croaked in a quavering voice.

Kaitlyn popped in followed by Cody carrying a big box of stuff, with a cane swinging from his arm.

“It’s crazy lucky that all this stuff was shipped here, it’s like exactly what an old person would need to get by...” Kaitlyn mused.

Becca narrowed her sunken eyes and smirked.

“Yeah, lucky...” She said coolly.

Cody put the box down and Kaitlyn began to pull items out of it.

“So you’ve got bifocals... a hearing aid... the cane... denture... stool softener... heart pills... a diaper...” Kaitlyn said, pulling each item out and putting it either on Becca’s desk or bedside table.

Becca’s wrinkled cheeks blushed at the list of items. What 18 year old girl would ever need any of these things?

“Okay! Okay! Great! Thank you... you can go now...” The elderly former redhead shouted, waving her bony arms to usher them out of her room.

“Oh are you sure you don’t need help with anything?” Kaitlyn said, trying to be polite.

Becca shook her head and grabbed her new cane to shuffle over to the box. It was incredibly hard to move around in her puffy dress and she continued to wobble to the point of nearly falling over with each step. She looked down at the bottom of the box to see that the couple had also brought her a change of clothes.

“Uh actually... I might need help getting changed...” Becca admitted sheepishly as the couple reached the door.

“I’ll do it!” Cody said raising his hand and then quickly brought his hand back down, realizing what he had just offered to do – it was a knee jerk reaction from several semesters worth of offering to do things for Kaitlyn’s friends that often led to some PG-13 rated sexytime with hot coeds. But Becca was neither young nor hot at the moment so... “Actually babe, you should probably do it.” He suggested.

Kaitlyn gulped and nodded in reluctant agreement. She hoped Becca’s failing eyesight couldn’t see that her petite roommate was wrinkling her nose at the idea of attending to her. The truth was that Kaitlyn didn’t particularly want to help an old lady get changed but considering the old lady happened to be one of her very best friends she felt compelled to.

“Yeah okay... I can *gulp* help you change...” Kaitlyn said, now suddenly hoping that this aging curse wasn’t contagious or something.

Cody ducked out of the room so as to not ruin his mental image of what Becca looked like when she was naked and Kaitlyn cautiously approached the old woman.

“First I have to get this stupid dress off...” Becca said.

She reached down with trembling frail arms and bunched up the bottom of her dress, attempting to pull it up over her head. Becca ended up toppling backward and Kaitlyn had to run to catch her.

“Lucky for us you’re a lot lighter than me now that you’re all old...” Kaitlyn said as she helped the 88-year-old back up onto her feet.

Once Becca was back upright, Kaitlyn zipped down the back of the dress and let it fall around the old woman's shriveled body.

“Thank goodness for small miracles.” Becca gummed sarcastically.

She stood hunched over next to her bed, naked except for her thong panties which were slipping down her bony trembling legs.

“You’re wearing a thong?” Kaitlyn asked in surprise, cringing at the sight of her friend's saggy puckered ass cheeks.

“Yeah, I usually put on a thong on days I'm going to do a cam.” Becca explained.

“Oh... right... you’re doing your cam then uh... today?” Kaitlyn asked.

Becca nodded her wrinkled head slowly.

“I think I have to. It’ll obviously be a lot different... I mean for starters I normally start my show about 70 years younger than I currently am...” Becca lamented.

She reached a shaky arm out to grab the pair of dentures sitting in a glass by the table. Her other hand gripping the cane as tight as she could to keep her steady as her empty breast sacks dangled in front of her.

“Oo honey, let me...” Kaitlyn cautioned as she ran around the old woman to fetch the dentures before the frail old thing toppled herself over.

Becca blushed again as she accepted the dentures. Kaitlyn sounded like a doting granddaughter dealing with her semi-senile grandma and not two college friends hanging out.

“Thanks K.” Becca said with a sigh as she slipped the false teeth into her mouth and was surprised to find that they fit pretty well.

“Okay well, let’s get you out of those panties before they fall off and into a...” Kaitlyn began to suggest but then trailed off before suggesting that her friend was now old enough to need diapers.

“Depends?” Becca gulped.

Kaitlyn nodded somberly. She knew that this must be an extra little twist of the knife for the girl who prided herself on being sexy and stylish with everything she wore.

“But... maybe there are some panties... even granny panties that I could-” Becca suggested hopefully but stopped when she saw her friends look.

“Babe, I know it’s not fun... no one wants to wear diapers - not even babies! But when you’re old ‘practical’ kinda wins out over ‘pretty’ like all of the time.” Kaitlyn explained.

Becca nodded sadly and slipped her thong down her veiny old legs. Kaitlyn closed her eyes to give her elderly friend a little modesty as she handed over a pair of Depends. The old woman slowly and awkwardly slipped them around her formerly sexy crotch and perfect ass, involuntarily farting once it was completely on.

“Excuse me!” Becca yelled, her face turning bright crimson.

“Oh it’s okay hon, my grandma does that all of the time...” Kaitlyn said with a gentle smile.

“So what next?” Becca said quickly, trying to change the subject.

“Ooo okay so here’s a support bra.” Kaitlyn said, pulling out what looked like a pair of beige wind-socks.

“Oh wow that’s a... very big bra... I’m only a B-cup...” Becca replied, sounding unsure if it would fit her.

“Yeah it’s even bigger than my bras but... well... how do I say this? It’ll give your saggy boobies a bit of extra support.” Kaitlyn explained.

Becca flashed her friend a bewildered look as she took the granny bra and scooped her pendulous tits into the cups. To Kaitlyn’s credit she was right about the extra support. It no longer felt like Becca’s chest was trying to pull her body to the ground.

“No cleavage with this bad mama but... then of course, no one wants to see my wrinkly blue-veined cleavage right now anyway.” Becca smirked.

“It’s better to make sure that your boobs aren’t trying to reach your knees!” Kaitlyn said with a giggle as she clasped the bra behind her.

Kaitlyn moved around to face Becca as the aged girl stood, trembling awkwardly in the old lady underwear. The petite college girl grimaced at her friend.

“What? What’s wrong?” Becca asked.

“It’s just... too weird, you know? I mean like, you’re younger than me and right now you’re reminding me of my ya-ya!” Kaitlyn said emotionally.

Becca tilted her gray and white head.

“Ya ya?” She asked.

“My grandmother’s mom. She was 90 when I was born...” Kaitlyn replied.

Becca gave a harried exhale and shook her head, jiggling her loose flapping neck skin in the process.

“Wow only graduated high school last year and i’m reminding my friends of their great-grandmas...” Becca joked to lighten the mood.

“We’ll find a way to break this curse Becca. Don’t worry.” Kaitlyn said solemnly.

“Right... the curse... who knows, maybe doing my cam show will break it...” Becca suggested.

Kaitlyn smiled at her optimistically, drying her eyes.

“Yeah! Good thinking... okay, moving on. I also grabbed you this nice house coat-” Kaitlyn said pulling out the dowdy green old lady gown from the box.

“Absolutely not!” Becca said firmly.

“But babe...” Kaitlyn tried to reason.

Becca shook her wrinkly head.

“No way - that thing is ugly as fuck! It’s made out of what? Polyester and carpet remnants?” Becca asked flippantly.

“Becca, hear me out...” Kaitlyn insisted.

“I’d rather be naked than wear that!” Becca hissed.

“Well... you are about to do a cam show...” Kaitlyn retorted.

“I wouldn’t be caught dead in that!” Becca screamed.

“Courtney’s wearing one...” Kaitlyn tried to convince her.

“Yeah! And I’m pretty sure Courtney has gone senile!” Becca replied, crossing her arms across her dowdy bra.

“It’s just until you’re young again.” Kaitlyn insisted.

“No! I have to draw the line somewhere and you already have me in a diaper and the longest bra I’ve ever seen! I’m a fashion icon, Kaitlyn!” Becca yelled.

Kaitlyn was losing her patience.

“No! Right now you’re a little old lady and you should dress like one!” She yelled back, her smooth face turning red.

Becca’s jaw dropped as she scoffed at her friend for a moment in silence. The two women with a nearly 70 year age difference between them began to yell and scream at one another. Kaitlyn forcibly tried to get the house coat on her elderly friend and Becca attempted to hobble away or bat at her younger roommate with her cane.

A few bickering minutes later Kaitlyn was wiping some sweat from her pretty face and adjusting her top to make sure her massive breasts didn’t pop out while Becca sat looking miserable in her puke-green house coat.

“This is the worst. I feel betrayed.” Becca grumbled.

“You’ll thank me later hun. It’s appropriately modest and hides all your sags and wrinkles... Now here, some fuzzy slippers for those bony old feet.” Kaitlyn said, tossing the pink slippers down in front of her friend.

Becca slowly and carefully slipped her liver-spotted feet into the slippers one at a time and stood back up with the aid of her cane.

“They’re super kitchy but... they actually feel kind of nice and soft under my clammy aching soles...” Becca admitted.

“Good! See? Now here you go. Here are your glasses and the rest of the stuff is there if you need it.” Kaitlyn said, slipping the bifocals onto Becca’s wrinkly face.

Becca blinked, surprised at how much clearer she could see with the glasses.

“Thanks Kaitlyn... I’m sorry that I was such a baby about the house coat...” Becca apologized sheepishly.

Kaitlyn smiled as she headed toward the door.

“It’s okay babe. My shins are only slightly bruised... Um... good luck on your cam show!” Kaitlyn said, crossing her fingers and giving a hopeful smile.

When the brunette coed exited the room the rapidly aged former redhead hobbled back over to her computer and pulled up her cam screen again. She hesitated for another moment but then brought her gnarled finger down on the ‘launch’ button.

The screen popped up and Becca cringed at the sight of her own withered aged face in the window, her thinning scraggly gray and white hair flowing down her slumped shoulders as she sat in the computer chair dressed in her glasses and housecoat looking like someones senile old grandmother who had just learned how to use a computer.

Users began to log in and many of them immediately logged out upon seeing the cam hosting an 88-year-old woman. Two users remained on the cam however. Becca took a deep breath and addressed her fans.

“Hey guys, it’s me... the Naked Fashionista...’s grandmother!” She said with a tired smile, hoping they would buy it.

One of the users ‘NastyNick’ gave her a small tip with the message **‘FOR YOUR RETIREMENT FUND! J/K J/K’**.

She smirked at the message.

“Thank you Nick... what a sweet boy you are...” She rattled, trying to really play into the old lady party.

Becca watched as a few new people signed in and then immediately signed out after posting messages like **‘EW! SO OLD!’** and **‘WHO TAUGHT GRANNY HOW TO USE A WEBCAM? THEY SHOULD BE ARRESTED!’**

“My granddaughter is um... a little under the weather so I... uh... thought I might let my hair down a little and try and recapture some of the thrill of my youth. So I'm filling in on her cam for the day... Hopefully she'll be back next week looking as young and beautiful as ever!” Becca explained, flustered.

Another tip came in from ‘MysteriousAdmirer’ with the message: **‘Why not tell them who you really are...’**

“I...” Becca stammered, turning white as a sheet.

She realized that one of her two watchers had to be the person who had aged her. Before she could think of what to respond there was another comment in the chat.

“TAKE IT ALL OFF GRANNY!” NastyNick posted with three smiley faces.

Becca blushed. At least one guy still found her sexy...

“Yeah let those saggy titties loose and shake them like you used to back when you were a college girl...” MysteriousAdmirer added.

Becca hugged the ugly housecoat around her body.

“I can't get naked looking like this!” She exclaimed.

“Sure you can...” MysteriousAdmirer posted.

Becca realized that she had, in her reaction, accidentally dropped her old lady persona.

“I... you young whippersnappers don’t want to see an old granny like me get naked. Why - I’m all wrinkled and shriveled like a prune!... let’s just have a nice chat together and i’ll tell you about my grandkids...” She said hoping that would placate them.

A tip came in from NastyNick for a decent amount with the request: **‘SHOW FEET.’**

Becca sighed and smirked. Even at almost 90 there were guys out there wanting to worship her soles... ‘Good to know, I guess...’ She thought.

“Okay... fine I’ll do that for you since you tipped so politely.” She acquiesced.

The old woman slipped her feet out from her slippers and slowly lifted her legs up to wave her wrinkly bare feet in view of the camera. She had done this move literally dozens of times. There was rarely a cam session that went by where a guy didn’t ask for her to flash her toes and/or soles to the audience. She would always just scooch her butt down in her chair, stretch her legs up into the air and bend her knees down toward her computer, being sure to scrunch her toes a handful of times so that the guys got a good eyeful.

But at 88-years of age Becca was too frail to pull off this position with any amount of ease. She grabbed her legs and lifted them with all her strength until they were propped up on the desk. She was too frail to suspend her feet in the air on their own without any support. She worried the chair would slide out from under her and she’d wind up breaking both hips so she locked it and wedged her cane to keep it from moving.

Only the tops of her crooked toes were visible at the moment so she reached out with a trembling hand and grabbed the webcam to position it to get the full view of her incredibly wrinkled soles and the rest of her veiny age-spotted feet. She attempted to scrunch her gnarled toes like she normally did but they were clenched together and didn’t move much.

“Afraid I can’t wiggle these old toes... they’re too crooked and riddled with arthritis...” She admitted honestly, aiming the camera at the red painted thick warped toenails.

“HELL YEAH! BET THOSE SHRIVELED OLD FEET COULD USE A GOOD FOOT RUB!” NastyNick posted enthusiastically.

Becca struggled to slowly get out of her contorted position and back into her seat. When she did, she read NastyNick’s comment and blushed. She was a sucker for a good foot massage.

“Oooo that sounds nice...” She giggled, genuinely flustered as she flirtatiously brushed some of her stringy white hair behind her ear.

Another tip came in from NastyNick with the message **‘TWERK IT GIRL!’**

She laughed, which sounded more like an old lady cackle.

“Thanks Nick. That’s very sweet... and funny.” She said, putting the camera back into place.

“NO SERIOUSLY, I WANT TO SEE YOU TWERK BABY!” NastyNick posted in the chat.

Becca’s wrinkled face looked bewildered.

“I can’t twerk! I’m like 90-years-old over here! I’ll break a hip!” She said grinning at the absurdity of the request.

“C’MON... YOU DON’T HAVE TO DO A GOOD ONE. I JUST WANT TO SEE YOU WIGGLE THAT WRINKLY OLD ASS.” NastyNick posted.

Another tip came in with another decent amount from MysteriousAdmirer with the message **“Twerk and I’ll give you a gift...”**

Becca’s eyes widened. Were they really going to make her try and twerk as an old lady? ‘That gift better be her youth back...’ She thought.

“Okay fine... but if I fall, that's elder abuse! That's on you!” She warned, pointing a gnarled finger at the camera.

Becca creaked to her feet and grabbed her cane. She then slowly wheeled her chair away and stood with her back facing the camera. Then she bent both knees, causing them to pop audibly as she bent.

“Ooooh my poor aching knees...” She groaned in discomfort.

She wondered if the tipper even stopped to question how a woman her perceived age would even know what twerking was but then shrugged and leaned forward, thrusting her bony, diapered ass toward the screen.

“God this is gonna hurt...” She mumbled as she gripped her wrinkled thigh with her spare hand and clutched her cane with the other.

Becca then proceeded to swivel her hips and ass up and down to achieve the twerking motion. She didn't dare try to arch her stooped back, instead relying on her waist and aged ass to do all of the work. Still it was incredibly uncomfortable and looked stiff and jerky.

“There! Ya happy?” She rattled loudly as her wrinkled old ass cheeks flopped up and down.

Before she could stop however she had another ill timed bout of flatulence.

“OH SHIT! HOUSTON - WE HAVE A GRANNY-FART!” NastyNick posted with several crying laughing emojis.

She slowly straightened up with a moan and shuffled back to her chair in shame.

“I uh...” She began to mumble, not sure what to say.

A substantial tip came in from MysteriousAdmirer along with the message:
“Now strip.”

Becca stared coldly at the computer. This guy was having fun with her. Well, if he wanted to see it so badly then: She opened her housecoat and flashed them a glimpse of her wrinkly pale belly and her chest encased in her support bra.

Another message popped up.

“No. I want a striptease.” The MysteriousAdmirer sent her.

Becca’s eyes widened and she shook her head.

“Nooooo! Didn’t you just see me attempt to twerk? I can’t do a strip tease!” She quavered.

A small tip came in with a gift emoji and the message: **“You can now.”**

Becca felt funny... or rather felt normal - like she had before her bath. Her body wasn’t aching the way it had moments ago and her limbs felt stronger. She quickly looked at her hand in disappointment to see that it was still wrinkled and veiny. She was still 88-years-old but with the strength and energy of a teenager again.

She stood up, noting that her legs weren’t trembling under her frail body anymore. She felt like she could spin around and jump, maybe even do a cartwheel!

“Do it or I’ll take it back.” The new message from MysteriousAdmirer read.

Becca gulped and nodded. She didn’t want to go back to constantly worrying about needing a life alert necklace.

“Okay... you boys want to see me strip off all my clothes?” She quavered with a wrinkly smile as she took off her bifocals and placed them by her keyboard.

“HELL. YEAH.” NastyNick posted.

Becca selected Senorita by Camila Cabello and shoved her chair out of the way. She pulled the flap of her housecoat open, revealing her bony shoulder and then pulled it back over her chest teasingly.

The old lady did a spin jump unlike anything a woman her age should be able to do, standing with her back to the cam and her legs spread apart as she opened her housecoat all the way and slid it off of her wrinkled arms. She lifted the garment above her head and pulled it across her shoulders and neck then turned around and slipped it down in between her wrinkly thighs, flossing her diaper with the house coat.

The aged coed then tossed the dowdy housecoat aside, mouthing the words to the song as she pointed to the camera and made the pulling motions with her gnarled hands as if trying to draw the viewers through the screen to be in the room with her. Her sunken eyes staring as seductively as she could manage as she kicked off her fuzzy slippers in the air.

She then reached around her back and unclasped her support bra, holding it against her chest for a moment to do a little sexy dancing move, her saggy wrinkled tummy jiggling as she moved in ways that only a woman a half a century younger than her should.

She dramatically pulled the bra away and tossed it aside, letting her shriveled pendulous breasts tumble out and sway down above her belly. She spun around again causing the loose tits to lift upward and then slap down uncomfortably.

Becca then leaned down and grabbed her swollen old knees once more and began to properly twerk. She farted again but it wasn't audible above the music. She grabbed her computer chair and began to hump it, crinkling her puffy Depends against it and motioning to the camera that she was watching them as she ran her tongue across her dentures.

She stood back up and popped one strap on her diaper, rubbing her hand up and down her wrinkly old thigh seductively. Then she popped the other strap and flossed her crotch with her Depends before letting them fall to the ground. She wiggled her wrinkly bare ass to the camera. Her cheeks sloshed around as she moved. Then she flipped around and lifted her leg to prop it up onto the

seat of her chair 'Captain Morgan' style revealing her gray old pussy and her dangling labia.

The song ended and Becca caught her breath. Even with her energy back, that was quite a workout. She put her glasses back on and squinted to read the comments.

The fans had eaten it up, with NastyNick cheering her on the whole time. **"CHECK OUT THAT FLAPPY OLD PUSSY!"** was the last comment he had posted.

Both of the fans watching had sent her tips.

"YOU SHOULD STAND IN FOR YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER MORE OFTEN, LADY! BTW - DO YOU HAVE AN ONLYFAN?" NastyNick messaged.

Becca was about to respond when MysteriousAdmirer posted: **"Good job. Enjoy your gift."**

The aged woman stared at the message waiting for something more but instead MysteriousAdmirer just abruptly logged out.

"Wait! Don't go! What about giving me my youth back!" She cried.

"UH I DON'T HAVE YOUR YOUTH..." NastyNick posted.

"No! You promised! I don't want to be old anymore! I'm only 18!" She wailed.

NastyNick decided it was time to log out as well, leaving Becca naked and sobbing into her wrinkled arm at her computer.