

THAT 70'S STORY

By Chrono Eclipse

Prologue:

The two boys grinned at each other in anticipation as they waited by the door. Cindy's parents were out of town so she and her best friend Abby planned to make the most of tonight with their boyfriends.

Cindy answered the door in her low cut top and blue skirt. She grinned at her boyfriend and motioned to the two young men to come in. as they followed her into the house she mischievously flicked the back of her skirt up to reveal she wasn't wearing any underwear.

The boys were practically drooling and they came into the living room. Abby was sprawled out on the couch in a bikini top and mini-skirt, re-applying her lip gloss and giggled a bit as the dates entered the room. She kicked her feet playfully in the air signaling her boyfriend to come sit with her. He did so and they immediately began to make out.

Cindy led her date over to the reclining chair and sat him down giving him a big warm lingering kiss and then backing away. "We're going to have a great night." She said with a grin. Abby and the two boys looked up at her. "I found the keys to my dads liquor cabinet." She jingled they keys in front of her. "Bitchin!" Abby exclaimed and celebrated by shoving her tongue down her date's throat again. Cindy licked her lips and winked at her boyfriend. "Let me go pick out some tunes then we can start the party. She watched over to the record player and pulled out some Zeppelin, making a show of leaning over and showing her smooth taunt ass and long sexy legs. The boy was going wild.

The needle hit the record and suddenly there was a loud *pop*. The boy looked up to see what had happened, when he looked back to Cindy he nearly puked. A gray hair, wrinkly old woman was bent in front of the record player. She was still flipping up her skirt flirtatiously showing off her sagging dimpled ass

cheeks. “Hmm this music’s too loud.” She said in a shaky voice of an 80 year old woman. Abby poked her head up confused. “What are you talking about Cindy? You love Led...” There was another *pop*. “Maybe you have some big band records you can put on.” Abby suddenly said in an equally rattling voice. Abby’s boyfriend screamed as he saw the sexy young girl in his lap was suddenly replaced by a woman well over retirement age. He was even more terrified to see she was about to continue making out. She pressed her wrinkled lips to his and he felt her dentures inside her mouth. He grabbed her midsection, which moments before had been firm and sexy but now was soft and flabby, and carefully but determinedly moved her off of him. “What’s going on?” He asked his friend. “I don’t know man!” They were looking blankly at each other and then in horror at the two old ladies, who moments before had been their hot teenage dates, then towards the door and the booked it out of there.

As soon as the door slammed Abby slowly creaked her way off the couch and hobbled over to her equally elderly friend. “Where did they go?” She asked. Cindy looked towards the door as if just realizing the boys had gone. “I guess they had to leave. Oh well. Let’s go watch Matlock.” Abby grinned. “Bitchin!” and the two old ladies hobbled toward the TV room in their short skirts and tank tops.

Several blocks away at the Foreman household....

Eric was coming home from a long day to find his mother sitting at the table with a very old woman who looked strangely familiar. “Hi mom,” He said, giving his mother a peck on the cheek. He walked over to the elderly woman who was attached to some sort of breathing apparatus and yelled “Grandma, how great it is to see you.” He gave her a big hug and a kiss on the cheek. The old woman’s eyes bulged and she looked very jostled by Eric’s act of affection.

He sat down at the other end of the table. “Mom, you didn’t tell me grandma was coming over.” Kittie took a small breath and said “Eric, that’s not your grandmother. That’s your sister Laurie.” Eric looked surprised and then laughed. “Oh that is a good one. Did smoking do that?” He laughed at himself and the old woman took her breathing mask off long enough to croak “Shut up Eric.” Eric Foreman’s eyes widened as he suddenly noticed the woman’s gray

hair was long and feathered and that her fingernails were manicured.

“Laurie?” Eric gasped trying to fight away a grin. “How did that happen?” He looked at his mother. “Well, It’s going to sound like something straight out of a science fiction novel. But our town has been experiencing ‘time skips’.” Kittie explained. “Time skips?” Eric asked. “They think it has something to do with the ‘cable’ they have been installing. And who’s going to complain about a few added years when we can have a few added channels on the boob tube.” Kittie laughed at her joke. Eric looked a little worried. “So at any point I could find myself looking... like that?” He pointed at the aged Laurie who had nodded off in her chair. “Oh no dear, it turns out it’s only affecting women. Who knows? By the end of the week I might be the youngest girl in town. Wouldn’t that be a tragedy? Hahahaha.”

In the basement:

Eric, Donna, Hyde, Kelso, Fez and Jackie all sat around in the Foreman basement hanging out.

“This sucks!” Hyde exclaimed sitting in the recliner.

“Yeah!” Kelso added. “...Wait, what sucks?”

“The girls are turning old, man!” Hyde explained.

“Oh yeah. This sucks!” Kelso verified.

“I don’t know why either of you are complaining. I’m still young and beautiful.” Jackie looked at them challengingly.

“Yeah but for how long?” Hyde countered.

“He has a point.” Piped up Fez. “At lunch today I saw a girl eating a steak. And by the time she cut into her first bite she didn’t have teeth anymore to chew it.”

“The cheerleading team had our community service today at the nursing home and by the time we were finished over half of us were checked in as residents.” Jackie told them.

“Well there’s no point just sitting around moping about it.” Donna looked at the rest of them. “This will probably all blow over once they’re done putting that cable thingy in. Until then why don’t we all just enjoy our youth while we have it.” She paused to let the rest of them think about what she said and then turned to Eric who had his arm around her and whispered in his ear. “Speaking of which, can I talk to you upstairs for a minute?” Eric looked at her and realized he didn’t want to miss this chance and quickly got up and excused both of them.

Once they had left Fez jumped to his feet. “I am going to go see if any hot young ladies out there want to have one last night of passion before their youth goes poof!” Hyde gave him the thumbs up and Fez quickly ran out the door.

Jackie looked at Kelso and Hyde as they sat there and finally spoke. “Michael, Steven. We have been playing these games for several weeks now going back and forth, both of you fighting for my affections. But I think that it would be best for everyone if we just made a final choice. So. I have come up with a series of tests for both of you to see who would be the better boyfriend. The winner gets me. The loser moves on and we’ll still stay friends of course but you aren’t allowed to date another woman for three months... Assuming there are any non-geriatric girls left to date by then. Anyway the first test is the date. One of you will pick me up tonight at six and the next one will pick me up tonight at eight. Remember, you’re being judged for everything, so be at the top of your game. May the best man win.”

Hyde and Kelso look at each other and shake hands.

Upstairs:

Donna is leading Eric into his bedroom.

“I think I know what you’re going to say. And I’m totally with you.” Eric says with a huge grin.

“How do you know what I’m going to say?” Donna asks incredulously.

“I just know you so well.” Eric says, still grinning.

“You don’t know what I’m going to say.” Donna rolls her eyes.

“Oh I think I do.” Eric’s still grinning.

“Do not.”

“Do too”

“Fine. If you know what I brought you up here to say then go ahead and say it.” Donna challenges.

“Fine I will.” The grin hasn’t left Eric’s face. “You think that because of the aging thing that’s going on that we should buy tickets for the Stones concert now before you get old and aren’t interest-“

Donna cuts him off “Eric, I think we should have sex.”

“See! I... what?” Eric was caught off guard.

“I think we should do it for the first time. I love you Eric and I want to make love with you.”

“Now this is even better than what I thought you wanted to talk about. You want to have sex right now?” Eric asked, his eyes wide in anticipation.

“Well in an hour. I promised my folks I would be home for dinner tonight.” Donna said and gave Eric a passionate kiss before exiting the room.

Eric leaned back in his bed with his arms folded behind his head and grinned. In just one hour he was about to have sex for the first time. He then sat up quickly. He should get ready, he thought. He searched through his drawers and picked out some boxers with yellow smiley faces on them. He attempted to light some candles but when he came close to setting his room on fire he decided against it. He laid on his bed trying different casual poses and waited. There was a knock at his door. “Come in.” Eric’s voice cracked a little and he

tried a second time in a much deeper voice. "Come in..." He said as the door swung open and Donna strutted her way into the room dressed in a sexy night robe. "Hey Eric, been waiting long?" Her eyes twinkled as she slowly untied the belt of her robe. "Because I'm ready to do anything." He watched her as her tongue licked her top lip and she opened her robe to reveal the sexy Victoria secret underwear underneath. He didn't know what had gotten into her and knew she was acting strangely but who was he to complain? She climbed on top of him kissing him all over. She reached behind her back and unclasped her bra letting her perky milky white breasts shine in the open. He leaned forward and suckled on them. She made a small moan. They were kissing each other all over. She backed away and dragged his boxers off with her. He sat there naked watching her as she seductively shimmied out of her panties. He saw the neatly trimmed red landing strip above her pussy and almost lost it there. She noticed and grinned affectionately. "Hold on just a little longer for me Eric." She then pushed her long red hair back and proceeded to go down on him. Before he came she lifted her head up and said "Are you ready?" He stared dreamy eyed at his young naked girlfriend. "Am I ready? God, you are so beautiful." He kissed her and she mounted him on the bed. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the moment as he had one hand on her smooth waist guiding her motion while the other was massaging her firm left breast. She was gyrating on top of him and making the most satisfied sounding moans. Eric was in heaven. But slowly things began to feel... different. Her body felt softer. Her breast was not as firm and a little farther down. With each thrust he felt looser and looser in her vagina. He felt her thighs flatten against his. Her feet which were rubbing up and down his calves felt rougher. His hand was squeezing into soft love handles now. And his other was caressing a much saggier teat. He listened to her moaning and noticed her sweet young voice sounded a lot huskier. He finally opened his eyes to see a woman in her sixties on top of him. He couldn't move. Donna, despite her extra years, seemed to be enjoying herself even more. "Don't stop!" She ordered in a noticeably shaky voice. Eric realized he wasn't caressing her breast any longer, as it had slipped down and drooped well below his hand. He looked at her breasts which were now freckled with age spots and were wrinkling into empty sacks. She grabbed his hand and repositioned it onto one of the pendulous bags. her small quarter sized pink nipples were still sensitive but felt wrinkly and flimsy as he massaged them. She reached her hand up to caress his face. Her age spotted bony hands were shaking. He looked down to see her red landing strip turn white. The flaps of

her vagina were much looser and dangled a bit. She was now well over 80. She was very thin and her back started to hunch over. She leaned closer and closer to him as she lost the energy to prop herself up. Still she rocked in and out in sexual bliss. Her long snowy white hair fell around his face and her dangling aged boobs brushed back and forth across his chest. "Suck on my neck baby." She said in a shrill quavering voice. "Wh-what?" Eric asked, so astonished by the situation. "Suck on my neck. It'll make me so hot!" It was his teenage girlfriend's word coming out of this ninety-year-old hag. He leaned up and pressed his lips to the soft wrinkled turkey waddle she now had dangling under her chin and sucked. "Oh god Eric!" She squealed. She leaned down and kissed him passionately with her thin wrinkled lips, thrusting several times with her worn out pussy. She laid down on top of him. Her wrinkly tits pressed flat against him. He reached around and hugged her bony crooked back. She kissed his cheek and whispered in his ear. "Why don't we flip around so that you're on top for round two? I'm pretty worn out sweetie."

Eric sat up suddenly and screamed. He looked down in the bed. There was no hundred-year-old Donna lying there. There was, however, a big drool spot from where he had fallen asleep. "Oh thank god. It was just a dream." He said out loud. But then he thought, what if that actually happens while they are doing it. He'd be in the middle of having wild passionate sex with his hot young girlfriend then boom, he's pressing up against wrinkled, quivering, old lady flesh. He definitely did not want to do that. But he did want to have sex. As he was busy debating it in his head there was a knock at the door. "Crap" he thought. "Just a minute." He said and quickly straightened himself up. He got up and opened the door. Donna entered. She wasn't wearing any sexy lingerie, she was wearing what she had on earlier that day. She was smiling nervously at Eric as she entered. "So are you, um... ready?" She said shifting back and forth on her heels. Eric looked at her cautiously as if to check for any signs of aging. "Um how about we take it slow?" Eric asked. Donna looked relieved to hear this and seemed less nervous. They both sat on the edge of the bed and began to make out. They stroked each other's cheeks and kissed one another's necks. They sucked each other's lips and locked their tongues together. Eric unbuttoned the front of Donna's shirt revealing her bra underneath. He unclasped it and caressed her tits. Donna flung her bra on the bed and unbuttoned Eric's pants, slipping her hand inside and massaging him. Suddenly there was a *pop*. Eric felt the boob he was holding become larger

but droopier. He backed away to see Donna had become a slightly pudgy middle aged woman. Her older hand was still down his pants.

“Donna.” He tried to get her attention.

She was still caught up in the moment, in fact she had brought up her own hand to continue on her saggy mammary where Eric had left off, puckering her lips to coerce him back into making out.

“Donna!” He grabbed her hand out of his pants and backed away.

Donna opened her eyes and pushed the gray and red hairs out from in front of her face.

“What?” she asked in an older throatier voice.

“Look at you!” Eric exclaimed.

Donna looked up at the mirror.

“Oh wow. I must be fifty. Did that just happen?” She stood up, not bothering to put her bra back on or button her shirt back up. Her breast jiggled a bit as she walked.

“Yes it did. Right when we were making out! I knew this was going to happen.” Eric was pacing back and forth trying to divert his eyes from the frumpy half dressed matron in his room.

“Knew what was going to happen? Why do you sound so pissed off?” Donna asked, putting her hand on her wider hip.

“I knew that as soon as we had a chance to finally have sex something was going to come along and ruin it. Here things were going along so great and now we have to stop.” Eric explained.

“Wait who says we have to stop?” Donna asked, a distinctly annoyed tone creeping into her huskier voice.

“Donna, you’re old enough to be my mom now.” He blurted out now, finally making eye contact with his girlfriend.

“So?” He glared at him.

“So? That’s a big deal. I can’t have sex with someone over thirty years older than me!” He sized her up and down fully taking in how plump and wrinkly she’s gotten.

“Eric, we’re the same age. We were born the same year. I just look older. I’m still the same person on the inside.” Donna walked towards him and took his hands into hers.

Eric backed away. “How do we know for sure? The aging could have affected your personality too. Quick: The Doors or Queen.”

Donna looked confused for a moment “Who?... I mean, uh, The Who.”

“Hmm, what do you think of Halloween?”

Donna shrugged, “It’s a fun holiday.”

Eric rolled his eyes. “The movie.”

“Oh too violent To not be a great movie....”

Eric sighed “Donna. I love you all right. But I can’t have my first time with a middle aged woman.

“What? Are you saying you’re not attracted to me this way? Because if we’re going to be together forever than you’re going to see me like this eventually. You might as well get use to it now.” She crossed her flabby arms across her chest.

“Maybe I’ll feel attracted to you when we’re both out of shape and fifty but right now I can’t find you sexy. You look... well... frumpy.” Eric backed away as if expecting to be slapped.

Donna's face began to frown. “You know what Eric? If you want to be a jerk about this? Fine. We don’t have to do this. I’m still your girlfriend no matter what age I am. And you are going to treat me with respect, young man!” She wagged her finger at him and then burst into tears and ran out of the room.

Eric sat on his bed. “menopause...”

The next morning Eric and Kelso entered the Foreman’s kitchen. Kittie and Donna were sitting at the table chatting away as the elderly Laurie loudly snored at the other end of the table.

“Oh Eric honey.” His mother called him. “Could you do me a big favor and change your sister's bladder control pad before you leave. I swore when I was done with you that I wouldn’t change another diaper and I’m sticking to that.”

Eric looked horrified. “Mom, that's disgusting!”

Kittie Shrugged. “I’ll give twenty bucks to whoever gets the job done.” Kelso jumped up.

“I’m on it Mrs. Foreman.” He started wheeling Laurie out from the table and she woke up.

“I used to be a sex-pot!” She declared through her toothless mouth.

“You keep telling yourself that.” Eric remarked. Kelso wheeled the ancient Laurie into the other room.

Eric watched as his mother and Donna chatted giddily and realized that they are around the same age now. The thought terrified him.

“Sooo Donna, want to catch a movie this afternoon?” He asked.

“No thanks Eric. I have some cleaning to do and my stories come on at 2”
Donna stated matter-of-factly.

“Oh you have stories?” Kittie asked excitedly. “What are you watching? I love General Hospital.”

“Oh me too!” Donna gushed and the two of them went back into deep discussion.

Eric grumbled loudly. Donna got up from her chair. “Oh before you go hun... you have a little something on your face.” Donna licked her thumb and wiped a smudge off Eric’s cheek. Then she tugged at the front of his jacket. “Maybe you should get a warmer coat. It’s getting chilly outside.” Eric snatched it away. “I’m fine.” He moaned. She smiled at him. All the wrinkles visibly showing in her face. She kissed him. “Okay hunny. I’ll see you when you get home.” Eric marched to the door fighting the urge to wipe the kiss off his face.

Later that day in Jackie’s room:

Kelso and Hyde were sitting on Jackie’s bed anxiously waiting for the final series of tests before she chose who her boyfriend was going to be. They had been sitting there for quite some time while Jackie got ready. Finally she reentered their room and to the boys surprise she was wearing nothing but a skirt that came down to her knees. She walked over barefoot to them. Her young perky boobs bounced lightly with each step.

“Okay boys, are you ready for the last step of your contest?” She asked, raising her eyebrow.

“Uh.....yes!” Both young men answered in sync.

“Okay the final test is all about your skills at foreplay. But here’s the catch. You’re going to do it... blindfolded.” She handed Kelso a dark red blindfold and Hyde a dark blue one. The boys grudgingly put them on. “What a jip” Hyde mumbled under his breath.

Once their blindfolds were thoroughly secure Jack took a step back. “Okay both of you will take turns doing foreplay activities with me. You will be rated on individual events as well as your overall performance. Steven, you won the coin toss so you get to go first. Our beginning event is french kissing. Begin.”

Hyde walked forward and felt for where Jackie was. He then reached his arm around her and placed his hand on the back of her head and leaned in kissing her soft full lips. He sucked on her bottom lip and then tenderly and firmly worked his tongue into her mouth rubbing it against her tongue. He kissed her several more times passionately and kissed his way down to her neck, sucking on her tanned skin. She shivered with excitement.

Kelso sighed as he waited. He was getting more and more anxious to get his turn as he heard the lip smacking sounds of wet kisses and soft moans of a young girl obviously enjoying it. Finally, after what seemed like an hour he heard Jackie say “Okay Michael, it’s your turn.”

As Kelso stepped forward in excitement he swore he heard a *pop*ing sound. ‘Did I step on something?’ He wondered. ‘Oh well’ he thought and concerned himself with the task at hand. He leaned into the beautiful young Jackie and pressed his lips to hers. He felt her soft lips kissing him back as she held onto his waist. But something felt funny. Her lips were feeling not as full as he had known them to be. He could feel the wrinkles forming on them as their mouths locked together but he didn’t know exactly what was going on. She seemed shorter. The gorgeous body of brunette hair he was accustomed to running his hands through felt brittle. He pushed his tongue gently into her mouth and as she felt her way around his mouth he knew something wasn’t right. He sucked on her bottom lip and could feel it pruning and becoming thinner. He kissed his way down her neck and it felt very loose and shriveled. Not the smooth firm neck of a teenage girl. He kissed her leathery cheek and backed away. He backed away and heard another *pop*. He lifted his blindfold up just a bit and saw that Jackie was still her young beautiful self.

“Uh, Okay I guess Michaels is done with round one.” Jackie said, sounding a bit offended that Kelso had backed away so soon. She walked over and stretched out on her bed. “Have a seat, boys. For round two you are both going to give me foot massages. Steven? Will you do the honors?” She placed her petit bare feet

onto his lap wiggling her toes at him playfully. She laid back propped up by her elbows as Hyde skillfully tended to her soles. She loved the feeling of her small soft feet being rubbed.

After a good amount of time she slid her feet off of Hyde's lap and onto Kelso's. "Michael? Your turn." She lifted one foot up and brushed it against Kelso's cheek and he went to work. As he placed his hands around her feet he heard that *pop* again. He shrugged it off.

Kelso had always thought that Jackie had the cutest feet. They were smooth to the touch and very soft from moisturizing lotion. He rubbed her soles up and down. But for some reason today they were feeling a bit rough. Especially her heels. He could feel the flaky skin. He began to grow concerned. As he moved his fingertips up to massage her dainty toes he found them to feel almost crooked. Then seemed to be knobby and bent. He moved down to the fleshy mid of her foot and rubbed there but it didn't feel the way it should either. Her feet were definitely thinner. They felt bony and he swore he felt her silky skin wrinkling right under his hands. Jackie's feet were crinkling around the edges and the tops of her poor feet felt like the skin of a reptile. Kelso was freaking out.

"Michael. Michael! Stop! You're tickling me." Jackie yelled at him in a somewhat frail sounding voice. There was another *pop* and Kelso lifted off his blindfold.

"What's wrong with your feet? They felt like my grandma's!" Kelso asked her. Looking down he saw that Jackie's feet were their normal soft tanned selves.

Jackie gave Kelso a dirty look. "What's wrong with you Michael? If you are going to keep acting like this I'll call the contest here and now. And let me tell you, you do not want me to do that. Put your blindfold back on!"

Kelso put his blindfold back on sheepishly.

"Now then. Your next task is to stimulate my boobs. Preferably with your mouths. Steven you get my left one and Michael, even though you don't deserve it, you get the more sensitive right one."

She sat up on the bed between them and guided Hyde's face toward her shapely C-cup breasts. Hyde went to town. Squealed and gasped as Hyde worked his tongue around her nipple, taking in as much of the soft mound as he could. When he was done, Jackie's left breast was slightly damp but the nipple was hard and sticking straight out. "Oh good job Steven." Jackie said lifting up her fingers around her boob to keep her pleasure going. "Michael, your turn."

Kelso, wanting to make up a little for his recent outburst took extra care in Jackie's right tit. He massaged it firmly with his hands before placing his mouth around it. He got so focused on licking and sucking her breast that he didn't even hear the *pop*ing noise this time around.

He twirled his tongue around Jackie's soft half dollar sized nipple, feeling it firm up in response. He sucked hard on her breast pulling it slightly upward with his mouth. He noticed his mouth wasn't around her boob as much as he'd like and widened his mouth to fit more in. But for some reason as soon as he did this he found the boob to still be too large. As if her boob was getting fatter. He released his hold on her breast a little bit and noticed something very odd, it wasn't staying up on it's own anymore. It was flopping downward toward her stomach. He panicked a bit but didn't say anything because he knew Jackie would be mad. She was softly moaning as he stimulated her, so he knew he was doing a good job. Kelso had no choice but to continue. He licked and kissed all over her fatter boob as best as he could, noticing differences along the way. 'were those stretch marks he was feeling?' He used his hands to hold up the sagging boob while he worked the rest of it with his mouth. He felt her tit grow softer and softer in his hand until it was almost seeping through his fingers. It wasn't long before she began loosing mass in her boobs again and he could start putting his whole mouth around the orb, if you could still call it that, by now her breast didn't really hold any one shape. It was a soft blob of tissue. He had to bend his head much farther down to get his whole mouth around the front of her boob. At the beginning he could just face forward and suck on it, as the nipples pointed directly in front of Jackie. But now it appeared her breasts were quite a ways down on her chest and the nipples pointed straight to her toes. Putting his mouth around her breast was now like getting his mouth around an apple dangling from a stocking above his head. The skin between his lips shriveled. Her tit was still quite soft but it was loose and dangling. It

was all wrinkled and flimsy beneath his tongue. He slipped the pendulous water sack out of his mouth. “Ahhh don’t stop Michael. That feels so good.” Jackie ordered in a rattling voice. Michael didn’t want to be yelled at again so he lifted her boob up, it rested flat against his hand and began to suck on it some more. He played with her nipple, which now felt like a raisin between his teeth. He massaged every lumpy section with his mouth until she was satisfied. When he popped the long dangling old teat out this time it made a loud *pop*.

Jackie sighed. She was feeling really good. “Okay are you ready to kick it up a notch?” She asked in her normal young sounding voice. The boys conferred in two very different tones. Hyde was very excited while Kelso was very hesitant. He didn’t know what was going on but this entire thing was very wrong.

“Okay I’m going to lie down and both of you are going to take turns eating me out. Hyde, I’ll give you the signal to begin.” She told them and then she laid down on the bed and took her skirt off so that she was completely naked except for some jewelry. Her legs were stretched open to give the boys easy access to her moist waiting pussy.

“Okay Hyde, commence going down on me.” She said with a smile as Hyde walked forward and bent down before her.

Michael heard intense moaning for Jackie and knew he still had competition. He said a silent prayer that nothing would go wrong while he gave Jackie cunnilingus.

Jackie stopped moaning but she was breathing heavily. “Mich-Michael it’s your turn.” She said between pants.

He took a step forward. *pop*. ‘What the hell did he keep stepping on!’ he thought.

He kneeled down in front of Jackie and felt her way up her legs with his hands. He found where her vagina was and noticed at the same time that it was completely shaved. He lowered his face toward it. He licked the area around her pussy lips and thought how nice she smelled down there. He held onto her thighs for stability and began to suck on her clitoris. She moaned heavily now

as he flicked his tongue in and out of her. He was very proud of himself and his techniques as he twirled his tongue around her clit and sucked on the sides of her vagina to the loud approval of Jackie. He got very caught up in the moment that he didn't notice her vagina loosen up. He didn't notice anything until he felt her upper legs pushing in against his chin. He could feel her inner thighs dimpling against his cheeks. His tongue had to make wider and wider circles around the inside of her pussy. Her moans were also starting to sound huskier. He kept going hoping it was nothing. He kept doing his routine until, in horror he started to realize she was drying up. He sucked and licked harder and faster. It wasn't working. Jackie had been very wet a moment before but was now dry as a bone. She still sounded like she was enjoying his work though as she was practically crying in pleasure. But he felt her thighs wrinkling against his face and felt something lightly bouncing against the top of his head.

“Michael don't stop, you're amazing.” Jackie coaxed him on.

Kelso shivered and brought his mouth around one of her dangling pussy lips which he could swear was much longer and looser than it was when he started. The whole vagina was practically falling into his mouth and was very loose now. He backed away but Jackie's feet came up behind him and pinned him down.

“Keep going!” She commanded.

He reached his hands up under her to grab her firm ass cheeks but instead found wrinkled bags of skin where her butt should be. He pushed his face back down to suck on her clit some more. He noticed even her smell had changed and now oddly resembled moth balls. His face pressed against her very wrinkled crotch as his tongue kept working it way around the soft dry shriveled vagina. Finally Jackie's feet lifted up and Michael quickly backed away.

“Okay for your final test. You both get to... have sex with me doggy style!” Her voice was still very high pitched but shook like an old woman's. When she told them they could remove their blindfolds, they found out why.

Bending over on the bed, with one hand on the head-stand for support and the other on her crooked back, rubbing her sagging ass, Jackie was easily ninety

years old. Her long curly white hair, still in its young ringlets style falling downward past her wrinkled jowly face. Her boob hung completely downward and almost touched the bed, they slightly bounced like broken yo-yos at the end of a string. Tan lines were visible on her waist and back showing where she normally wore a bikini. They look completely out of place on this wrinkled tanned skin. Bracelets hung from her very thin wrists and her thin pruned lips were covered in red lipstick.

“Steven, you get to go first.” The elderly Jackie called, smacking her wrinkled ass afterward causing it to jiggle.

Hyde looked at Kelso. “Uh, you win man.” He said looking back at the shriveled old woman, who used to be a hot teen girl.

Kelso’s eyes widened. “Ooooooh no dude. She’s all yours.”

“Will one of you hurry up and stick your dick in my pussy!” Jackie rattled, sticking her crooked fingers in her mouth and moistening herself down there.

“In a minute granny!” Kelso yelled back frustrated.

Jackie was furious. While Kelso and Hyde were busy arguing about who won she decided to hobble naked over to her bedroom door. Every wrinkle on her body jiggled as she shuffled around slowly but the way Kelso and Hyde argued she’d have plenty of time to do what she was doing.

Finally the very old woman rested herself in the bed. She adjusted her dentures and whistled for the boys to quiet.

“Okay while you two were arguing I put a lock on the door. Only I know the combination. So I don’t care how old I am now, none of us are leaving this room until both of you fuck me!” She said and raised her white eyebrow to show she means business. They boys promptly jumped into bed.

They started to rub their bodies against the elderly one when she said “Hold on.” The boys stopped, hoping she was going to give in and let them go. Instead she took her teeth out of her mouth and rested them on her pink

bedside table. “There. Now I’m weddy.” She said with a toothless grin and proceeded to have wild sex with both young men.

A while later:

Hyde is helping steady Jackie as she hobbles into Eric’s basement using a walker. He leads her to the recliner that he usually sits in and slowly helps her aged body down into it.

“Oh thank you Steven, you’re such a sweet boy... with a sweet ass.” She cackles.

“Good one!” Eric says and laughs but stops promptly when he sees Hyde give him a dirty look.

Donna is sitting next to Eric with one leg hanging over his. She’s wearing an outfit that is much too young for her body. Her shorts are very tight around her middle aged hips and the hems dig into her pasty thighs. She has her arm around Eric.

“So how did your competition go?” She asks Jackie who is starting to nod off in the chair. Hyde gives her a firm whack on the shoulder.

“Huh? What? Oh the competition? Hyde won. Michael was a jerk about the whole ‘getting old’ thing and I think he threw up in my mouth a little.”

“Gross.” Donna says wrinkling her older face even more in disgust.

“This sucks!” Hyde said out of nowhere. “I hate that all the girls are getting old.”

“It’s not so bad.” Fez remarked from across the room.

“What do you mean not so bad?” Hyde was indignant. “Look and Jackie... and Donna.”

“Hey!” Donna said looking at Hyde upset, then at Eric for not sticking up for her. Eric caught the message. “Yeah hey!... there’s nothing wrong with Donna,

she's as beautiful as they day I ...as she was a few days ago." He said, not very convincing.

"It's not so bad." Fez repeated. "In fact I've made out more this week than in the whole past year."

"With old women!?" Hyde asked disgustedly.

"Well, at first. But then I had a great plan. I went to a nursery. I figured that if sexy teen girls turned into grandmas then little baby girls must turn into sexy grown women. So I picked up a baby and carried it around until it changed." Fez explained.

"Did it work?" Hyde was baffled.

"Well not at first, no. It turned out the baby I had been carrying around was a boy. I put him back and got one of the baby girls. She finally turned into a really hot woman and we made out on the nursery floor. It's an extra bonus because when they grow up, all they are wearing is a diaper."

"Fez, that's pretty creepy." Donna remarked.

Before Fez could answer Kelso came through the door. With him was a very attractive older woman with dark hair.

"Everyone, meet my new girlfriend." Kelso announced to everyone. The gang all looked at this woman, she was obviously attractive but a lot older than him. Some obvious wrinkles were visible around her eyes and mouth and her body wasn't as gravity defying as it probably had been twenty years prior.

"See, I came up with a plan. If all the hot girls in town are just going to turn old on me I might as well find a hot older woman and wait until everything is back to normal and she's my age again. Come here honey." He turned and began to make out with the middle aged woman.

"Kelso. Kelso! That's Mrs. Moore, my neighbor. She's actually in her forties." Donna tried to explain to him.

“I know and she’s hot!” Kelso countered.

“No but she was already in her forties before the rest of us started to get old... she’s not going to get any younger.”

When Donna said this Kelso backed away from Mrs. Moore.

“You lied to me!” Kelso yelled at her. She hung her head in shame.

“I’m sorry, I thought it’d be my only chance to score a young hot man to have sex with.” She said.

“You’re planning to have sex with me?” he asked. She nodded.

“Well all right!” Kelso said enthusiastically and the two of them promptly went out the door. Jackie woke up from her nap.

“Steven, help me up. I want to go buy a new bikini before the stores close.” Hyde sighed and helped her to her walker. “If you’re really good I’ll let you choose which one I get.”

She leaned up and kissed him with her wrinkled lips. Hyde made a sour face. They slowly made their way to the door.

“I should be going too. I want to get back to the twin babies I left before they grow up and break their crib.” Fez told them.

After everyone had left and Eric and Donna were all alone Donna quickly moved in to kiss Eric’s neck.

“Woah Donna, wait a minute.” Eric became inching away.

“What?” Donna asked and started to take off Eric’s shirt.

“Um, your old enough to be my mother? In fact, if I remember this morning, you’re like my moms best friend now.” Eric told her.

“Come on Eric! I’m really horny. Who cares if I get along with Kittie?” She was trying to take off her own shirt but since it was meant for her teenage body it took quite a while to peel off.

“UGH! You just called my mother by her first name!” Eric said standing up.

Donna finally managed to get her shirt off showing her boobs practically oozing out of her teenage bra. “Eric it’s not as big of a deal as you’re making it. Now come here and let’s do it and then we’ll go upstairs and I’ll make you a nice sandwich.” She reached toward him with her bare jiggling arms but he ran screaming upstairs.

That night Eric sat on his couch depressed. His father came in and cracked a beer open.

“What’s the matter son. You seem more depressed than usually all of the sudden.” Mr. Foreman sat down next to his son.

“I, it’s nothing. It’s just that I’m not thrilled with Donna being fifty.” Eric told his father.

“Oh you’re upset because your girlfriend is old now. Well guess what? Get used to it.” Red Foreman stated bluntly.

“My wife’s about fifty and you don’t hear me complaining.” He continued.

“Dad, you complain all the time.” Eric said, looking at his father amazed.

“Not about that I don’t.” His father got defensive.

“What about this afternoon when you looked at mom and said ‘god you’re so old’?” Eric asked.

“I was saying that joyfully.” Mr. Foreman defended. When his son looked skeptical he added “...listen son. Your girlfriend is still the same person at seventeen that she is at fifty. If you love her for who she is and not what she looks like then you should be able to see past the sags and bags of growing older.” His father stood up.

“Well I finished my beer.” And he walked into the other room. Eric thought about his father’s words and decided to go see Donna.

He was outside her room when he heard her crying inside.

“I hate being old! I hate it! I hate it!” She yelled, punching her pillow.

He knocked on the door.

“Donna?” He asked.

“Go away. I’m old enough to be your mother. I’m an old fogie.” She told him.

“But you’re not Donna. Can I come in? I’m going to come in.” He walked into her room. He saw the gray and red haired woman lying face down on her bed in a light purple night gown that was being stretched out by her middle aged girth.

“Donna, I was just afraid that you had gotten too mature for me. That I was just going to be a kid to you. But I love you Donna, no matter how old you are.” He said sitting on the bed beside her rubbing his hand up and down her back.

“You do?” Donna asked, now calming down.

“Yes.” Eric promised.

“And you don’t think I’m too mature for you?” She asked.

“Anyone that throws a tantrum like you just did, still has some kid left inside of them.” Eric smiled and wiped the tears from his older girlfriends eyes.

They kissed. It was very passionate on both ends. Eric could feel the fire and sexuality in this middle aged woman’s body. He grabbed the back of her thigh and started to squeeze. She pulled his shirt off of him. They her kissing each other all over. Then a *pop*. Suddenly Donna’s body began to grow... younger. Her waist slimmed out and her breasts rose sexily. They gray in her hair

vanished as did the wrinkles on her face. Eric was holding her young trim body and couldn't believe it.

“Donna! You're young again!” He said happily.

“I am!” She said and grabbed his face, kissing it savagely. They hopped on the bed and stripped off all of their clothes. Eric couldn't believe how hot Donna's pale milky skin was. He kissed her small pink nipples.

“Wait Eric.” She stopped him.

“What?” He asked.

“I want to wash my face off. I'm all red and puffy from crying. I don't want to have my first time looking like that.” She explained.

He watched her walk naked into her bathroom. He was getting turned on just seeing her firm little ass bounce with each step. He waited patiently as she rinsed her face. He got excited as he heard the faucet turn off and heard her padding barefoot back into the room.

The door opened and in shuffled a very old woman. Her long white hair was thin and fell down past her shoulders to where her breasts used to be. Her formerly round perky tits were like fried eggs resting on her wrinkled extended belly. Her rosy cheeks were dangling jowls, her green eyes sunken. Her thin bony arms held out motioning for support. She didn't lift her legs off the floor to walk but instead just slid one foot forward after the other slowly. She was licking her dry wrinkled lips and staring at Eric with a dumbfounded face as he got up and quickly walked over to her.

“Donna, are you all right?” He asked. She nodded.

“I can't believe this happened again!” She wailed in a shrill old voice. “I really wanted to have sex with you.” She rested her old body against him for support.

Eric felt a weird sensation feeling her withered naked body against his young one.

He looked down at her. Donna had lost a few inches in height and was bent over and shriveled. He lifted her face towards his and leaned down planting a firm kiss on her lips. "We still can." He said. Donna smiled and saw a twinkle in his eye. He lifted his ninety something year old girlfriend up into his arms. Her bare breasts flopped to either side of her body, dangling down toward the floor. He carried her over to the bed and rested her on it. He knelt down at the foot of the bed and grabbed one of her thin bony legs, lifting it to him. He sucked on her bent toes that looked comical painted pink. He worked his way up her body kissing every inch, including the gray landing strip above her aged pussy. He made his way back up to her lips and locked tongues with her.

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"You sure you want to make love to an elderly woman?" Donna asked.

Eric smiled. "God you're so hot." He leaned down and kissed the wrinkled old woman on her thin pruny lips.

The closet door opened and the May/December couple looked up from their embrace to see Fez sneaking out of the room. He looked back at them, realizing that he had been caught and shook his head at Eric and Donna in disapproval.

"You guys are gross." He said before leaving abruptly.

Eric and Donna looked back at one another before shrugging and getting back to making love.

The next day:

Donna and Jackie were pleased to be back to their teen selves, though Jackie was not pleased that she got an old woman's hair cut just before she changed back, that now looked ridiculous on her.

Eric and Donna were snuggling on the couch while Hyde and Jackie were sharing the chair together. Kelso and Mrs. Moore were sitting together as well

and Fez was standing in the corner feeding a bottle to a baby looking very unhappy.

“God I’m glad that’s all over.” Kelso told everyone.

“Here! Here!” They all agreed.

“You know what was the weirdest part of the whole thing?” Hyde asked. The others shook their heads.

“This entire week the sexiest things have been happening but the girls have been turning too old for any of us to enjoy them.” He observed. The other guys thought about it and agreed.

“Man, that's pretty ironic.” Eric said laughing.

There was a knock at the door. Kelso got up to answer and in walked a gorgeous young woman in a string bikini.

“Hi sorry to bother you.” She said, “My name is Tanya and I’m part of a modeling road tour. Our bus broke down on the way to our next stop. Could me and the other models use your bathroom for a minute?” Kelso couldn’t believe his ears.

“And would it be alright if a few of us took a shower? We could shower all together if you want to save water.” She said and winked at Fez, who almost dropped the baby.

“Uh yeah, no problem.” Eric said. “That’s... totally cool.”

“Awesome, thank you so much!” Tanya replied and turned to the girls standing behind her. “Come on, they said it’s okay.” Tanya walked in followed by 8 or 9 of the most beautiful girls in the world, all in micro bikinis. The guys' mouths were all dropping. Tanya led the way through the room to the foot of the stairs.

But as the models passed the couch there were a series of pops. *pop* *pop* *pop* *pop* *pop* *pop*. The girls were aging 70 years instantly as

they walked through the middle of the room. They'd approach the couch with a sexy seductive prance and walk away from the couch with a slow staggered hobble. All of their assets instantly falling toward the floor, threatening to fall out of their bikinis. When Tanya reached the bottom of the stairs she turned around.

“And if any of you want to join us, feel free.” She winked a sunken eye at Fez again then struggled to get her aged body up the stairs. The elderly models all waved and blew kisses at the boys as they made their way to the showers. Hyde looked over at Kelso.

“Hey who knows, maybe it will wear off before they leave. If not, it'll at least be an interesting modeling tour.”

THE END