

# ***KINKY HOOK UP***

By ChronoEclipse

It was a very hip, lively party. Daniel was on his third gin and tonic when he spotted her leaning up against the kitchen counter talking to some friends. Ellana. The beautiful statuesque blonde woman, who also happened to be close friends with Daniel's sister. He had been interested in her since the first time they met but never made a move out of respect for his sis. But he was fairly sure the attraction was mutual. In fact, as he admired her from the other room she noticed and smiled, giving him a distinct wink.

Later on in the night, though Daniel hadn't yet had a chance to talk to Ellana he was enjoying himself with some folks watching the big screen TV in the main bedroom. The three men sitting on the edge of the bed with their drinks were thoroughly enjoying the "My Humps" video when Ellana slinked in. She walked over to Daniel's two friends sitting next to him and smiled. They smiled back and quickly got up and left the room. Ellana stood between the TV screen and Daniel, looking at him hungrily. He looked her up and down. She was wearing a white top that was tight around her large breasts and firm stomach but loose around her shoulders. It looked like milk was being poured on her from either side. Her skirt was red and came down to her mid thigh. On her feet were a pair of high heeled sandals. Her blonde hair fell loose around her face and onto her shoulders. She looked beautiful. One of her hands was resting delicately on her hip and the other outstretched to Daniel with her index finger beckoning him forward. He shut off the TV.

"Hi Daniel..." She said to him with a mischievous look on her face.

"Hey beautiful." Daniel replied, trying to hide his nervousness. He stands up and walks over to her slowly frowning at the realization that he's slightly shorter than her. She drunkenly staggers toward him as well and losing her balance she topples forward pushing Daniel onto the bed. With Ellana sprawled out on top of him Daniel wasn't sure where to put his hands. He's enjoying this but also very afraid how wrong things could potentially go. Ellana repositions herself so that she is sitting next to him, though close enough that she is practically on his lap. She leans over to his ear and whispers "Perfect" with a

slight hint of her polish accent in her voice. She extends her tongue and licks his ear lobe. Daniel backs away for a moment.

“Ellana we, we probably shouldn’t do this.” Daniel told her, fighting his desire to embrace her.

“Why not?” She asked with a grin. “I know that you want me Daniel.” She pushed her hand under his shirt. “and guess what? I want you too.”

She was tugging at his shirt trying to get it off and clumsily kissing his neck.

“Because you’re one of my sisters closest friends and I would want to hurt that friendship... or ours for that matter. Besides, we hardly really know each other.” Daniel tried to explain to her.

She laughed and kissed him steadily on the lips. “That’s what I’m trying to fix sweetie.”

Daniel suddenly had a wicked idea.

“Okay. Okay, I’ll make a deal with you. We can go through with this if you ‘age’ for me?”

This took Ellana aback for a moment. She looked at Daniel quizzingly. “Age for you? How can I do that silly? Unless you want to hang around here with me for fifty years. Oooo that sounds fun. We’ll lock the doors and then it’s just me and you till we’re both old and gray!” she said in a seductive tone.

“That does sound fun.” He said with a grin. “But I actually have a way to make things like that a lot quicker.”

Ellana had now gone back to work and managed to take Daniels shirt off. “Tell me more.” She said, eyeing him seductively.

Daniel reached down into his pants pocket and pulled out a swiss army knife and what looked like a miniature brown lemon. “Are you sure you’re ready for this?” He asked.

Ellana licked her lips and said “I’m ready for anything if it’s with you.” Then proceeded to unbutton her shirt revealing the lacy bra underneath.

Daniel cut the brown lemon in half very delicately. He placed one half on the bedside table and raised the other half to Ellana.

“Give me your drink.” He told her. Obediently she presented her drink in front of him. He squeezed as much juice into her beer as possible. Ellana chugged it down thirstily and then proceeded to lick the remaining juices off of Daniel’s hand and fingers.

The results were almost immediate. Lines crept up on the corners of Ellana’s gorgeous blue eyes. Her blonde hair started to dull a bit. Laugh lines surfaced along her mouth. Her body filled out a bit. The muscle she had in her youth slowly gave way to mid-life flabbiness. Her belly hung out a bit over her skirt. Her thighs dimpled some and pressed together more. She looked to be at least fifteen years older.

She looked at her reflection in the mirror and grabbed her face. “My god!” Daniel was worried for a moment that she was upset. But she turned back to face him and she was laughing despite noticeably still aging well into middle age.

“My you’re a man of your word Daniel.” She felt her matronly body and ran her pasty fingers through her graying hair.

“This is really kinky. How much older will I get?” she asked in a huskier voice.

Daniel grinned and moved forward to kiss her. “Oh only into your eighties.”

She choked back a laugh. “Only into my eighties huh? Well let’s have as much fun as we can before I’m too worn out eh?”

She stood up in her bra and skirt and kicked off her sandals. She turned the stereo on so that dance music came on. She reached over and guided Daniel off the bed and began to dance seductively with him, running her hands all over her and rubbing her fifty something year old body against him. Daniel was

amazingly stimulated by dirty dancing with Ellana especially now that she was old enough to be his mother. He was still annoyed at the fact that she was slightly taller than him but he hoped that would change shortly.

Wrinkles were creeping up all around Ellana's face and her neck seemed much looser as the two of them made out in front of the bed. Ellana's hair was now mostly gray with some blonde here and there. Her bra was struggling to keep her ever sagging boobs afloat and Daniel could hear her skirt tear a bit as her thighs expanded.

"Oh wow Daniel, I don't feel like I'm getting any older at all. I still have the energy of a twenty year old! You're a great kisser by the way." She said in a slightly trembling voice. She pushed him onto the bed and jumped on top of him. She was straddling him and undoing his belt and pants. Her hands were shaking a bit though so he had to help her. He put his hands on her sides, which a few moments ago had been smooth and firm. Now they were wrinkled and soft. She unclasped her bra. Her dangling boobs toppled forward. Her nipples pointing towards their belly buttons. They were pink and round but a bit wrinkled. Daniel raised himself up and began to suck on one. He felt how wrinkled and formless it was in his mouth. Ellana rubbed her bony hand up and down his back and screamed "Yes! oh more, more!"

She kicked the bed with her foot to show her excitement. She leaned forward and brought their lips together. Daniel was so turned on at feeling his lips press against her thin wrinkled ones. He compared in his mind how they felt when they were young and red and full. Ellana's long gray and white hair surrounded their faces like a curtain. She lifted up and tied her hair back. She pressed a shaky old hand to her right breast and rubbed it.

"God, look at what time has done to my tits. They're so saggy and shriveled. You didn't get to see them when they were young and round. Tell me they are beautiful."

Daniel massaged both of her withered breasts and said "You're tits are so beautiful."

"Oh Daniel, I want to be your little old granny lady!"

She said before diving down to make out again. She shimmied out of her skirt and panties and led his hand down to her crotch. Daniel massaged her crotch and felt a neatly trimmed patch of pubic hair. From his vantage point he couldn't see it and he wondered if it was all white or if some color still remained. He felt very loose lips and a large clit that he masterfully stroked causing Ellana to scream in ecstasy.

“Quick get inside me young man.” She said with a snicker. He did and then began to gyrate back and forth. Ellana's old breasts flopped up and down with each motion.

She bit her wrinkled lower lip and smiled. She was obviously enjoying it. Daniel reached around and grabbed her ass which he had remembered to be quite tight and shapely. Not the case at the moment and he squeezed both sagging cheeks like play dough. He bounced her on top of him as fast as possible, keeping in mind she was a lot looser now that she was a senior citizen. He was pleasantly intrigued at the image of this very old wrinkled woman with the stamina of a twenty-something. In fact she seemed to have more energy than he did as he needed to slow back down after a few minutes

“One good thing about being this old Daniel.” Ellana said in a creaky yet somewhat sensual voice. “I don't have to worry about getting pregnant.” She laughed and let out noises of pleasure that gave Daniel a second steam.

He wrapped his arms around her withered body and lifted the eighty year old woman up while still inside her and carried her to the door. He pounded her and she was screeching louder and louder in sexual ecstasy.

“Come on baby! Ooo that's so good. Give it to granny.” She coached him on.

He was really hitting the spot now as she started tugging on her gray hair and yelping.

“Aw! Aw! Aw! Aw! I'm coming!” she yelled and the two of them rolled onto the floor together writhing in sexual satisfaction.

He lifted himself above her. He couldn't help but remark to himself that she was beautiful, even fifty some-odd years older. Her long silver hair laid out around her elegantly wrinkled face. Gravity had taken a toll on her body but her skin was still milky white. He looked down and saw that her bush has indeed gone white. He leaned down and kissed her there. She instinctively thrust one more time and moved her aged hand down to hold her loose vagina.

She smiled at him. "That was unbelievable Daniel."

Daniel grinned back "the pleasure is all mine."

He stood up and then Helped Ellana up. She looked at him. "Why are you grinning?"

He looked her over from gray head to wrinkled toe and said "Because I'm taller than you now." She shuffled over closer to him to see.

"No fair, you shrunk me!" She said with a smile.

He embraced her and kissed deeply on her wrinkled lips. "Only for a few hours."

She looked up at him. "A few hours!? How long will I be like this?" She asked, sounding more intrigued than angry.

"Well about four more hours." Daniel said with a devilish grin.

Ellana quickly wrapped her skirt around herself. "Well what are we waiting for? There's rooms in this house we haven't fucked in yet sonny!" She playfully smiled ear to ear.

The remaining drunken party attendees were very startled to see an elderly woman in a red skirt and bra leading Daniel out of the bedroom in only his pants. Ellana hobbled through the living room and some old fashioned thinking crept into her mind. She put a coat over a half nude couple lying next to a chair. "Oh you'll catch a death of cold. Kids these days... come on Daniel, want to go take a shower?" She winked at him.

THE END