

THE YOUTH RAY

By Chrono Eclipse

Part 4: Too Young To Grow Up

Jim glanced down at the floor and something caught his eye. A pair of Ellen's discarded sweatpants that Wei had been wearing as a middle-aged and younger adult woman before the baby Kim had peed on her. In the middle of the crumpled pile of clothes was also a pair of Ellen's cream colored panties - also worn by Wei.

He slowly reached down and picked them up. They felt damp. He wondered if it was from Kim's accident or maybe even Wei had peed herself a little while going through reverse menopause.

Jim double checked to make sure that the door was shut and then brought the panties up to his face and gave the crotch of the underwear a big strong whiff. It wasn't pee that had dampened them - it was pre-cum.

He pressed his nose against the garment again and inhaled sharply enjoying the salty sweet smell of her vaginal juices. His cock was becoming incredibly hard and his heart was pumping with desire to ravage the beautiful rejuvenated young woman waiting for him on the bed.

"Ooooh Jimmy..." Wei called to him with a giggle.

The teenage hormonal boy quickly rushed out of the room, tossing the panties back on the floor and took in the sight of the dainty teenage girl writhing naked on the bed.

It was a little too much for Jim who was already incredibly worked up. A wad of jizz shot out from his erect penis and sailed through the air, landing splat on Wei's silky flat stomach.

The girl looked down at the white goo on her belly and reached down with a delicate finger, scooping a bit of the sticky substance up onto her finger tip and then bringing it up to her pouty lips and licking Jim's cum off of it.

"Mmm I hope that's not all of it..." She mused with a grin.

Jim shook his head adamantly.

"No! No, I'm good! I can get going again! Just give me a minute." He assured the pretty, young former grandmother.

Wei giggled again at the young man's eagerness. She hadn't had a man this enthusiastic to sleep with her in more than 60 years.

"Well, maybe while you recharge you'd... kiss my feet?" She asked innocently and sweetly.

Jim watched as the sexy young girl lifted her long slender leg into the air and wiggled her cute little toes at him.

"You want me to... kiss your feet?" He asked in surprise.

She nodded affirmatively and swung her foot in the air playfully while she waited. Jim quickly sputtered and jumped on the end of the bed not wanting to look a gift-horse in the mouth.

"Y-Yeah I'll absolutely do whatever you want with your adorable little feet." He said quickly.

The young man took one of her soft size-6 feet into his hand and held her tender sole up to his face, sniffing at it before kissing her wrinkled arch. Wei's dainty feet smelled sweaty but nice, like the naturally fresh scent of youth was wafting through her pores.

"They are pretty cute aren't they? I forgot what pretty feet I had- have as a young woman. When I was old they were gnarled and veiny and fat from swelling." She mused as she laid back and enjoyed her feet getting pampered.

Jim nodded, remembering a few years ago when Wei had stayed with him and Ellen after the grandmother's third hip surgery. She had asked him to rub her aching feet for him and he had absolutely hated touching the old woman's calloused cracked soles and her crooked warped toes with their thick yellowed toenails.

But now he was happy to hold her young dainty feet in his hands or mouth as much as she likes. Her small shapely toes were incredibly enticing and her toenails were perfect, although looking a bit plain from just their natural color.

"Maybe now that we're young again you can take me down to get a good pedicure and I'll let you pick out whatever color for my toes will turn you on the most!" The teenage girl suggested with a giggle and a wink.

Jim nodded excitedly. That sounded amazing. He was thrilled at the idea of being boyfriend and girlfriend with this sexy teen girl laying naked in front of him and had nearly forgotten that he was actually married to the girl's granddaughter.

He wrapped his mouth around her dainty toes and began to suck and lick them causing Wei to arch her back and moan in delight. The young girl cupped her small perky breasts with both hands and began to rub her puffy nipples as she felt the boy's tongue circling around her toes.

"Ahhh! Oh that's so nice!" She squealed.

Jim continued on her other foot, licking up her in-step and kissing the soft smooth skin on the top of her foot before sucking on each of her toes from pinky to big toe.

"Ahhh oh Jim! Would you do something for me?" She asked in a sweet soft voice.

He popped her foot out of his mouth and looked up at her as she circled her brown nipples with her fingers.

“Sure Wei, anything you want!” He said sincerely.

She blushed a little, looking very much like a girl who was experiencing sex for the first time.

“Would you... do what you were doing... with your tongue... on my pussy?” She asked sheepishly.

Jim looked over at her pink slit and the drenched patch of dark black pubic hair enticing him.

“Hell yeah! I mean...yeah! I mean yes I can do that ma’am!” He blurted out in excitement.

Wei blushed again but giggled.

“I don’t think you should call me ‘ma’am’ anymore Jimmy, I’m pretty sure I’m younger than you now... You can just call me Wei or ‘babe’ or ‘honey’ or ‘sweetie’ or any of those kinds of pet names.... My old husband used to call me... I guess ‘bloom’ would be the term in English. Maybe ‘bloomy’? Because my slit always looked like a flower blooming to him...” Wei explained.

Jim nodded. He had to agree that her vagina did look a lot like that. He repositioned so that he was up in between her slender legs. Wrapping his hands around her waist and underneath her so that he could grab her small round bum, he pulled her crotch up to his mouth and happily began to lap at it.

“Oh! OOOH! AH THIS FEELS SOOO AMAZING!!” The girl cried as she shut her eyes and writhed on the bed beneath him.

Jim stretched his tongue deep between her labia, lapping up her tangy juices and gently sucking on her small clitoris.

“God! I can’t believe that if you had never made that device of yours that I would have lived my entire life without experiencing this!” She squealed, gripping in her young hands.

Jim lifted his head up to look at her in curiosity.

“You’ve never had a guy eat you out before?” He asked.

She quickly reached down to stuff his face back into her teenage crotch as she was nearly at orgasm.

“This sort of thing wasn’t really done back in my day... Back when I was young the first time, I mean. Men expected to be pleased but not many husbands were interested in doing the pleasuring... by the time I even knew about ‘getting eaten out’ I was in my 70s and it’s not like I could ask the young man who brought over my groceries to come in and do this to me when I was a senile old lady...” Wei explained.

Jim nodded as he continued to swirl his tongue inside her tight young pussy. Wei began to spasm and moan as she came on Jim’s face, squirting her juices on his lips and nose.

“OH OH OHHHH YESSSSS!!!” She cried, shuddering in pleasure.

Jim pulled back, kissing the girl’s creamy inner thigh sweetly as she trembled in orgasm on the bed, he grabbed his shirt to wipe off his face and looked down at the young horny former grandmother who was gazing up at him in complete erotic rapture.

“Jimmy... I want to feel you inside me...” She whispered in intense arousal.

Jim nodded and quickly scrambled his own young body on top of the girl to have sex with her. Grabbing his throbbing dick, he positioned it at the crease of her labia, which was still very slick from all of her sex juices.

“Be gentle though... I think I might be a virgin again!... Isn’t that funny? I have a daughter right over there and I was ready to get shipped off to a nursing home this morning and now I’m a virgin girl.” She said softly, giggling.

Jim nodded with a grin.

“I’ll be gentle.” He assured her.

He slowly began to slip his cock into her. She was in fact incredibly tight now. She gasped and moaned softly as he stuffed himself further and further inside of her, there was a push and a gasp as her hymen broke. Wei wrapped her skinny arms around him and pulled him tightly against her as he began to pump rhythmically into the teenage girl.

She wrapped her legs around his and rubbed his back as they fucked on the bed, both of them completely lost in the moment until suddenly the door swung open behind them.

“Mom...?” A raspy shaking voice called from the doorway.

Both Wei and Jim looked to the door and gasped at the sight of the wrinkled elderly woman standing there with the aid of a cane. Her lined jowly face looked a bit confused and she was squinting around the room.

“Ellen is that you!?” Wei gasped at the sight of her granddaughter who was now around Wei's original old age.

“Grandma?” The old woman gasped at the sight of the naked teenager in the bed.

Wei quickly pulled the sheet up to cover their exposed bodies while Jim quickly slipped out of her and laid next to her on the bed, holding her smooth young body close to his.

“Ellen, it’s not what it looks like!” He blurted out quickly.

Ellen stroked some of the gray hairs on her knobby chin and shook her white-haired head.

“I don’t really know what it looks like Jim! Thanks to your device I have very poor eyesight. I heard moaning, despite my poor hearing as well and came up here to see what was going on. It took forever because now I have bad knees and need grandma’s walker to get around!... But by the sounds of it and the

blurry sight of both of you in the bed, it seems that you're fucking my grandmother!" Ellen quavered, shaking a gnarled finger at them.

"Now honey, it's not his fault... I asked him too... I haven't been this young before in ages and I really wanted to experience the touch of a young man again... to feel sexy and desired and Jim and I are the same age now-" Wei tried to explain.

"Yeah! Because he won't bother going downstairs and fixing his stupid device to make us all the right ages again!" Ellen snapped.

Kim began to cry on the blanket she had been napping in.

"Wait... where's mom? Is that a baby crying?" Ellen asked.

Wei nodded, cringing uncomfortably.

"Yes well... your mother seems to have gotten too young. I put her down for a nap." Wei explained.

Ellen shuffled over and stared down at the crying baby.

"My mothers a baby now? Jim! You have to fix your device and put us all back to normal!" The elderly woman yelled.

Jim squirmed awkwardly in the bed, soothed only by the sensation of Wei's naked body rubbing against his own.

"Well you know, I was kind of thinking... our original plan was good but... maybe we tweak it a little..." He suggested.

Ellen put her hands on her puffy hips and glowered at him.

"Tweak it how!?" She asked.

Wei and Jim looked at one another and blushed and then looked back at the cranky old lady.

“Well, I can make you 40 years old again... that’s a definite. You shouldn’t have to be stuck in old age but... after that maybe we just leave things the way they are? You raise Wei and Kim as sisters – albeit with a big age gap between them.” Jim explained.

Ellen raised a gray eyebrow.

“And what about you? Are you going back to being my 40-year-old husband?” She asked pointedly.

Jim hesitated and then shook his head ‘no’.

“Uh no... I was thinking I would stay a teenager too. I can use my savings to get a new apartment, maybe enroll back in college as a freshman in the fall and kind of start things over.” He told his elderly wife.

“Start things over!?” Ellen shouted.

“We’re in love!” Wei declared, wrapping her naked body around Jim’s in embrace.

Ellen was fuming. She hobbled over to the dresser and grabbed a pair of Wei’s reading glasses, putting them on and glaring at the couple on the bed. But what she saw made the old woman cackle.

“What’s so funny about that?” Wei asked in frustration.

“Grandma, you’re in love with a barely pubescent boy?” Ellen asked with a wrinkly smirk.

Jim furrowed his young face at his elderly wife wondering what she was talking about. Wei looked over at him and gasped, immediately pulling away from him under the sheets.

She was once again the older woman as Jim had slipped down further through teendom and was now a tween boy. He felt his smooth hairless cheeks and gulped at the sight of his scrawny young body.

“I-I can fix this!” He shouted in a boyish voice that reflected how young he was now.

Ellen wagged a finger at him.

“You can’t seem to fix anything, little boy! You’re just running around trying to stick your little willy in all the sexy young women. But your stupid device has made you too young for that now!” Ellen said with a cackle, feeling a bit of catharsis at seeing Jim get a bit of his own just desserts.

“N-no I’m not a little boy. I’m a big boy! Tell her Wei! I’m a big boy!” Jim insisted as he grew even younger, slipping back into single digits.

Wei just stared in horror as her lover grew too young for her, she wrapped the sheet tightly around her still teenage body to hide her nudity from the kid.

“You’re a naughty little boy and you shouldn’t be in bed naked with grown women!” Ellen declared.

Jim was blubbering on the verge of tears, trying to plead with his old wife to make him big again but the part of him that was still an adult knew that the only one who could grow him back up was himself - if he still even remembered how. In his panic he began to wet the bed.

“Oh god, ew ew ew!” Wei cried seeing a big wet spot forming over Jim.

Ellen grabbed his small wrist and pulled the boy out of the bed, dragging him over to the chair.

“See? Only bad little boys pee their beds! Grown women don’t like sleeping with partners who can’t even go pee-pee in the potty.” Ellen said sternly.

“I’ll be good! I’m sorry! I’m a big boy! Please let me be with Wei. I like to-” Jim began to blubber and whine.

“You like to what?” Ellen asked him, raising a gray eyebrow at him again.

Jim hesitated.

“I like playing with her boobies!... and doing grown up stuff like blowing on her pee hole.” He said very seriously.

Wei cringed realizing that Jim had grown too young and immature to even remember what sex was nevermind how to do it.

“It’ll be a long time until you’re grown up enough to do that sort of thing with a woman again. Who knows, by the time you’re ready Wei might be an old wrinkly woman again like me!” Ellen cackled.

Jim shook his head ‘no’ fearfully and began to sob.

Wei shuddered at her granddaughter's comment and hoped that her youth wasn't temporary. It would be quite sad if by the time Jim was an adult again she was too old to enjoy his love-making once more. But now that he was a kid she was ready to go enjoy her regained youth as a teen of the 21st century, make new friends, get a boyfriend - maybe try social media! All of the things she hadn't cared about as an elderly lady now felt incredibly important and exciting to her as a high school girl in the modern era.

“You’re just a naughty little boy! Causing so much trouble for me, you, my mom and my grandmother.” Ellen insisted.

Jim was red faced and sobbing as the mean old lady held onto his arm and yelled at him.

“Oh he really wasn't trouble for me grand- er Ellen. I mean this was actually a lot of fun until he got little and wet the bed...” Wei said meekly.

The old woman shot a stern look over to her rejuvenated grandmother and then turned back to Jim who, once again in a panic began to pee accidentally onto his wifes wrinkled veiny feet.

“Oh that’s it! Now you get a spanking!” She shouted as she grabbed the boy and pulled him up over her frail lap.

Jim frantically shook his head ‘no’ as a pair of shaky wrinkled hands came down to lift him up.

“Pwease- Pwease! Ewwen! I won’t sweep awound with anyone anymore!” He lisped adamantly.

The old woman cackled at him.

“Well unless you fix your stupid device you’re too young to get up to that kind of mischief now anyway... but not too young to get your punishment for it!” Ellen rasped as she grabbed her husband's little boy body and brought him up over her bony tired legs.

Jim squirmed to get free but found that even in her 80s, his wife was too big and strong for him to get away.

WHAP

Ellen’s gnarled hand can down on Jim’s bare bottom.

“Pweeease! I’ll fix it!” He insisted as he began to sniffle and blubber.

WHAP

Another firm spank reddening the child’s cheeks.

“I’ll make you young and me olda I-I-I- I pwomise!” He cried.

WHAP

Another open handed smack across his backside.

“PWEEASE! NO MO’ SPANKING! I’LL BE A GOOD BOOOOOYYYYY!” He wailed as he began to bawl his eyes out.

Wei just sat up in the bed with the sheet pulled up over her chest wincing awkwardly at the sight of her elderly granddaughter spanking the child that had been her grown lover moments ago. She felt bad for Jim but also didn’t want to get in the middle of things between him and Ellen more than she already had. Being so much younger now was beginning to make her feel very timid and subservient to the wizened lady who used to refer to her as ‘PoPo’.

Ellen continued to spank her regressed husband as he cried and squirmed in her frail lap. But suddenly he began to feel smaller and lighter. Wei gave a small gasp from the bed as the boy shrunk further, the hair disappeared from his head and his body chubbed up with rolls of baby fat.

The elderly woman stopped spanking the baby whose little bottom was now bright red and swaddled him up in her arms.

“It looks like your stupid little device backfired on both of us, dear.” Ellen rattled with a cynical smirk as she held her infant husband in her lap.

Jim looked around very confused. Everything seemed so big and alarming now. His motor skills were gone and all he could manage was moving his tiny arms up and down. He began to fuss and cry again knowing that his knowledge and ability to put things back to normal were now out of his grasp.

“Mmm I think the baby must be hungry. Girl, come over and feed the little tike.” Ellen ordered her teenage grandmother with a cackle.

Wei pointed to herself shyly questioning if she was who Ellen was calling ‘girl’. When the old woman nodded, the teenager dutifully slipped out from under the covers and pulled her panties up her slender legs.

“I... you mean like breast feed him?” Wei gulped as she padded over to her aged granddaughter and the baby that she was holding.

“Well I don’t see any other baby food around? I’d do it myself but I don’t think little Jimmy would enjoy that much – thanks to his device I’m afraid my breast milk must be all curdled now!” Ellen cackled, gesturing to her shriveled sagging chest.

The younger of the two women cringed and shivered at the joke. It was growing hard for her to imagine what it would be like to have a chest that sagged like that – even though she knew that her breasts had been hanging to her waist just a little earlier that day.

She scooped Jim up out of Ellen’s wrinkled arms and rocked him for a minute. Jim immediately calmed at the sight of the pretty young woman gazing down at him.

Wei brought him over to sit on the edge of the bed, rocking him in her arms. It had been decades since she had breastfed a child – since her daughter had been a baby the first time – back in the 1950s! She looked down at the little boy cooing up at her and wondered with a bit of dread if she would have to raise Jim and Kim now as her own children – Ellen was clearly too old in her present state. The teenage girl felt too young to be a mother now but wasn’t sure as to what the alternative would be.

Jim meanwhile was reaching his tiny hands to the perky breast hovering in front of him. He could remember how much he enjoyed holding these when he had been an adult but now those feelings were mixing with the new desires of hunger and security.

Wei also wished that the infant in her arms could just grow back up again and be her boyfriend and that Kim could be her mom or at least her older sister – allow her to enjoy life as an average American teenager in the 21st century. But that was just wishful thinking at the moment as she brought the baby’s head up and allowed him to latch his toothless mouth around her nipple.

She shivered and closed her eyes as Jim began to greedily suck at her teet. Wei remembered when he had played with her breasts as a grown man and how good that that had felt... maybe she could get some family to adopt him and

then they would find one another again 18 years from now - of course she'd be a cougar by then - but it was a much closer and more reasonable age difference than she had had with him before he had used his device!

But as she fantasized about someday getting ravished by a grown adult Jim when she was a mature 'fading beauty' again, their ages actually became a bit closer still. She noticed that the infant was no longer feeding and was whining again in her arms.

Her nipple felt cold from the dampness in the open air. She opened her eyes and looked down to see that her breasts had shrunk. They now were nothing more than puffy A-cups as she went from a high school upperclassman to a girl who looked barely old enough to be a freshman.

"Mmmm my eyesights not too great but I'd say you've slipped back out of womanhood 'girly'." Ellen mused with a wrinkly smirk.

The elderly woman hobbled over with a hunched back and took the baby back from the young teen who was marveling at her further regressed body.

"I guess it's curdled milk for you after all Jimmy! Heh." Ellen cackled as she eased herself back into the chair.

Jim fussed and flapped his chubby baby arms in protest as the elderly woman began to unbutton her blouse.

"Frankly, at my current age you'll be lucky if you don't just suck in a mouth full of dust!" She quavered with a wheezy laugh.

She opened her shirt to reveal two shriveled hanging tits that laid flat against her puffy wrinkled belly. She held one up in her trembling hand, it sagged in her palm, gravity trying to pull it back down toward her waist.

Jim gave a queasy look. As an adult man he had always admired his wife's breasts but now at her advanced age the sacks of skin hanging from her chest were unrecognizable from the big full orbs that they used to be.

But unfortunately for him as she stretched the pendulous teet toward him, with her wrinkled brown nipple adorned with a gray chest hair, he instinctively latched on to it and began to suck.

Nothing came out as he gummed at the old lady's breast and eventually he had the wherewithal to spit it back out.

“Didn’t enjoy that huh? Well whose fault is that...” Ellen rattled, wiping her wrinkled old nipple off with her shaking hand.

While Jim was fussing at the breast of his elderly wife, Wei had gotten up and walked over to the device that Ellen had brought up with her. She found that her legs and behind were no longer full and toned so she needed to hold her panties up to her thin hips to keep them from slipping down to the floor.

She scrutinized the device in her hand. It looked alien to her. She had never had a mind for science like her daughter or her grandson-in-law, and now being in her mid teens without even a full education under her belt made it all the more harder to grasp what she needed to do to fix this situation.

Wei decided that some change was better than nothing and just began to push and click the device randomly in the hopes that it would do something beneficial. The only people who could be able to actually figure out how to use the object in her young hands were now infants who were barely old enough to crawl.

A beam shot from the device suddenly and hit Ellen as she held Jim in her arms. It startled Wei and she immediately dropped the device. It smashed on the ground into several pieces.

In the chair Ellen began to rapidly regress back through old age into middle-aged as the color returned to her hair, her empty breasts filled back up regaining their shape and then they began to rise back up her chest. The wrinkles on her face lifted one by one as her skin smoothed back out. Her back straightened and her arms and legs toned with regained strength and flexibility.

“OOOOHHHHHH YEEESSSS!” The rejuvenating woman bellowed as she felt the intensity of a lifetime of orgasms wash over her. She drenched herself and shuddered in the chair.

She stood up quickly and moved over to set Jim down next to Kim so that she could fully enjoy the sensations of getting her youth back without having a baby in her arms.

The two infants looked at one another solemnly, recognizing that they used to be adults together but no longer having the emotional or vocal ability to express how awful their situation was beyond crying.

“That felt amazing!” Ellen gasped as she stood in the middle of the room, a fresh-faced 18-year-old.

She marveled at her sexy young body for a moment and then looked over to Wei who was just gawking at her. The two looked like sisters now, only about 3 years apart.

“Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!” Ellen cried as she rushed over to hug her former grandmother.

As the two girls embraced they continued to regress. Wei slipped back down through puberty and regained the body that she had had when she was 8. Ellen’s chest continued to shrink as she slipped back through high school and reentered her awkward teen years.

“How did you fix me?” Ellen asked, clutching her smooth neck at the sound of her young high pitched voice.

Wei shrugged her childish shoulders.

“I just pushed buttons... but... I think I broke it.” The girl admitted, blushing.

Ellen finished her regressing on the other side of puberty as well, now just a slight girl of 10. She looked down at the broken device at their feet and frowned. But then looked up at her younger ‘sister’.

“That’s okay! We can figure out how to put it back together as a team!... It could be like a game!” The older of the two girls suggested.

Wei and Ellen excitedly dropped down to their knees and began to pick up all of the pieces that they could find and tried to reassemble Jim’s device. Behind them two infants hugged one another as they softly fell asleep.

THE END.