

Cam Girls Club

By ChronoEclipse

CHAPTER 5: Officially my fav MILF cam

The next morning Amber, Becca, Hannah, Kaitlyn and Cody sat in the breakfast nook all staring with bewildered looks at Courtney, who sat in a fuzzy robe with her young body hunched over the table slurping oatmeal into her mouth.

The mentally APed blonde girl's friend all winced every time she stuffed some more soft gruel into her mouth and then smacked her lips and made a series of disgusting numming noises with her tongue.

"You said that she just started acting like this at the end of the party?" Cody asked as he watched the pretty young woman attempt to gum her own food.

"Yeah one minute she's like flirting with some dudes and the next minute she's yelling at the same dudes to get off of her lawn." Hannah reiterated for the couple that hadn't been there.

"But like... it's just an act right? I mean Courtney knows she's young - like us!" Kaitlyn said with a perky smile.

"Eh? What?" Courtney asked, cupping her ear.

"I said - you're just *acting* like an old lady right? As a joke!" Kaitlyn said louder.

"Shhhh! No need to yell! You kids are always too darn loud!" Courtney mumbled spooning some more oatmeal in her mouth.

"What are you doing Kaitlyn? She can obviously hear us - she's not deaf she's just acting old!" Amber said, rolling her eyes and shaking her head at the brunette.

“Sorry. But like - this is a joke right? I don’t think I get it though...” Kaitlyn said with a frown.

Cody rubbed his girlfriend's back reassuringly.

“Actually - I was looking some stuff up online when I couldn’t go to bed and I think this might all be symptoms of a nervous breakdown.” Becca said, scrolling on her phone to find the page she had been reading.

“A nervous breakdown that makes you think you’re an old biddy?” Hannah asked skeptically.

“Well like... let me see if I can find it... it said basically that when you’re under a lot of stress sometimes your mind shuts down and you mentally retreat somewhere safe - for a lot of people they kind of regress back to childhood, or a previous happy moment in their lives... maybe Courtney went the other way and is like convincing herself that she’s old and being cared for by us in a nursing home?” Becca suggested.

“Yeah because being old isn’t a stressful time in anyone's life...” Amber said sarcastically.

“Aren’t you kids going to eat something? You’re just skin and bones... let me make you some stewed prunes...” Courtney rattled as she stood up to hobble her young body over to the stove.

“Noooo! No! That’s cool, we uh, we’ll pick something up to eat later...” Hannah said as she, Cody and Becca all jumped up to stop her from making a disgusting meal at the risk of burning the house down.

“See, the problem is that the one person who would be able to assess and explain what was going on here is...” Becca began to say.

“Courtney!” The group responded, frowning.

“What? Did I do something wrong? Oh I get so forgetful at my age... would one of you young people help me up to my room. I think it’s time for my mid-day nap...” Courtney said, looking around confused.

“Mid-day? It’s 10am!” Kaitlyn said, checking her phone.

“She’s been up since 5, trust me. She woke me up calling for her nurse to come dress her and give her a sponge bath.” Becca grumbled.

“Shit! I don’t know any dude on campus who wouldn’t take that job for free!” Amber said, giggling.

“Yeah unless she-” Hannah began to say and then trailed off.

The three girls who had witnessed Courtney’s sudden aging and then miraculous rejuvenation shared a look with one another. None of them had mentioned that part of the night to Kaitlyn and Cody and had all chalked the experience up to being on one substance or another.

“I’ll take her upstairs.” Cody offered.

“Awww! Such a sweetie! Even nice to young women who pretend to be old women!” Kaitlyn swooned over her boyfriend.

Courtney shuffled her 20-year-old body over and gripped Cody’s arm with her slender hand.

“My... you’re a strong young feller, aren’tcha? Why if I were 60 years younger...” Courtney said with a wink.

“You’d be negative-forty then Courtney! And he’d still be my boyfriend!” Kaitlyn yelled, sounding annoyed.

Courtney turned around looking disoriented.

“Eh? What?” Courtney mumbled.

Kaitlyn rolled her eyes and folded her arms across her chest.

“Oh you heard me!” The petite brunette grumbled as the other girls laughed.

Cody humored his girlfriend's college friend and guided her over to the stairs. Courtney gripped the boy's muscular arm and began to rub it in admiration.

“Now when we get to my room, don't get any ideas sonny... I'm old enough to be your grandma! Heh heh heh.” She cackled like an old woman.

Kaitlyn audibly groaned in frustration and Cody turned around to mouth ‘sorry’ at her.

“They'll be fine... probably... I mean, she'd need to have lube on hand if she was going to keep up the ‘old lady’ bit, right?” Hannah asked, watching them slowly climb up the stairs.

“Thank you young man... these old bones just don't get around quite like they used to...” Courtney rattled behind them.

“Man, what a pick-up line!” Becca laughed.

“How fucked up would it be if this whole ‘old lady’ act was just a ploy to steal Kaitlyn's boyfriend!” Amber suggested gleefully.

“I hope she breaks her imaginary brittle hips if she even tries!” Kaitlyn said not finding this funny.

“Maybe after he's done with Courtney, Cody will drive over to the local nursing home and see what women with *actual* wrinkles and senility are like!” Amber continued.

The other girls stopped laughing and cringed at Amber as Kaitlyn made her mouth very tiny in anger as she glared at her punk friend.

“Just for that - i’m going to tell the next girl you have over the house that these Depends are yours because you still wet the bed!” Kaitlyn said as she got up from the table and turned to follow after Courtney and her boyfriend.

The tiny girl turned around only to point at her eyes and then point back at Amber to give her the ‘i’m watching you’ motion, then she ran upstairs.

Upstairs in the attic Andrew was drinking a cup of coffee and watching the monitors.

“Oh I can arrange for Amber to need depends, Kaity, don’t you worry...” He said out loud to no one as he cackled to himself.

He was about to begin playing with the punk girls bodily functions but caught on another screen that Lauren had just gotten up and was about to do a cam show. Andrew quickly made a note for later with Amber and turned his attention to Lauren bringing the blonde woman up center screen.

In her room Lauren was padding around in her underwear, her toned, flat stomach had great definition from going to the campus gym 5 nights a week. She popped a tylenol and can of tomato juice - her own anti-hangover recipe and then looked at her flawless toned ass in the mirror. She bit her lip and grinned as she slapped her own ass enjoying how the smooth cheek bounced appealingly.

Lauren then bounced over to her computer chair and pulled her blonde hair back into a ponytail as she turned on the webcam and started her show. She sat in front of the computer for a few minutes, looking cute and vamping into the camera, occasionally jiggling her impressive perky breasts in her bra as she waited for users to login and start actively chatting with her.

“Hey guys! Hey Trip48! Hi MajorX! Hi Caps! Morning guys! Welcome, welcome!” She greeted them all with a pretty grin as they joined her cam show.

It wasn’t hard for her to smile as her tips began accruing the moment these guys logged in without her even needing to do anything besides sit there in her bra.

One guy tipped a large amount for her to flash her feet on the cam.

“Want to see me moisturize my legs? I haven’t done my lotion yet this morning...” She asked the chat.

“**YEESSSSS!!**” Was the consensus.

Lauren giggled and lifted her legs up in the chair to flash her soft wrinkled soles into the view of the cam and proceeded to crunch her toes, showing off her red nail polish. She then reached over to squirt some body lotion into her young hand and rubbed the creamy substance into her long silky legs.

Tips began increasing as the guys in the chat were going wild.

“**I’M NOT EVEN A FOOT GUY BUT LAUREN HAS THE HOTTEST FEET AND LEGS I’VE EVER SEEN!**” One user posted.

“**IF YOU RUN OUT OF LOTION, I’VE GOT A BOATLOAD OF JIZZ I JUST MADE THAT YOU CAN USE!**” Another guy commented.

Lauren smirked and rolled her eyes but then smiled at the cam.

“I’m glad you guys enjoyed that - I moisturize every morning so that I can have smooth, supple skin for a loooong long time!” She said with a giggle.

A ping showed her that she had a request from a user wanting to share media with her along with a request from the user to have his micropenis rated.

“Sure YANKEESRULE46 - you can send me a pic! Let me just get you the link for where to send it!” She said with a pretty smile.

A few clicks later and an image opened on Lauren’s screen of a tiny dick with giant balls hanging from a hairy crotch. The 21-year-old had to cover her mouth to stop herself from bursting out laughing.

Once the coed had composed herself she brought her hand down and then smiled seductively into the camera.

“Oh wow, is this your dick? It’s honestly getting me hot just looking at it. I’m totally serious, it’s making me soooo wet.” She said putting on her erotic voice and selling her arousal as best as she could.

“HOW MANY PENISES HAVE YOU SEEN IN PERSON?” A user asked in the chat.

Lauren smirked and then pouted innocently as she played with the lacing of her bra.

“Well... I'm only in college still so... not too many but I'm always happy when I get to see more...” She cooed with a wink.

Someone tipped for her to take the bra off. Lauren smiled and reached behind her back to unclasp it and then held it with her arm for a moment, licking her lips into the camera before pulling it off to reveal her gorgeous gravity-defying tits and her puffy rose-pink areolas.

“HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOING A CAM?” One user asked.

“How long have I been camming?” She repeated with a smile.

Lauren glanced down at the box showing the cam view and saw that it was a little blurry.

“Hold on one sec, let me just get things in focus for you studs so you can appreciate my nipples in hi-def...” She giggled as she stood up to adjust her camera.

“So how long have I been camming? Let’s see, about 15-” She began to respond as she adjusted the focus on her camera.

Upstairs Andrew brought up Lauren’s stats again:

Lauren Sterling

D.O.B.: 4/29/2000

Physical Age: 21

Mental Age: 21

Hair: Blonde

Eyes: Blue

Height: 5'11"

Weight: 138lbs

Bra size: 32C

A few hits of his keyboard and he turned Lauren into a Zoomer into a Millennial.

Lauren Sterling

D.O.B.: 4/29/1985

Physical Age: 36

Mental Age: 36

Hair: Blonde

Eyes: Blue

Height: 5'11"

Weight: 154lbs

Bra size: 32C

"Years. About 15 years now." She finished her sentence and sat back down into the chair.

Her breasts hung an inch or two lower and were hanging in more of a teardrop shape and the athletic tone to her body softened a bit. Her face was still pretty and youthful but fine lines were appearing around her mouth and eyes, giving away the fact that she was now a woman in her 30s.

"WOAH! YOU'VE BEEN CAMMING SINCE KINDERGARTEN??" Some guy joked in the chat.

"YEAH I'M CONFUSED - DIDN'T SHE SAY SHE WAS IN COLLEGE A MINUTE AGO?" Another user posted.

“MAYBE SHE’S A RETURNING STUDENT?” A third user chimed in.

“WAIT - WERE THERE EVEN CAMS AROUND 15 YEARS AGO?” One more user posed a fair question.

“NAH SHE’S JUST JOKING - GIRL’S IN HER EARLY 20S.” Another user insisted.

“NO WAY BRO - LOOK AT HER FACE - SHE’S GOT LAUGH LINES. THIS CHICKS DEF IN HER 30S.” One of the earlier users argued.

“STILL HOT THOUGH! I’D TAP THAT!” A user declared while leaving a big tip.

“Awww thanks guys - and yeah just to clear up any confusion, probably what you heard me say was that I started camming to *pay* for college back in the day. But now I do it because I like it - also I’m a single mom so, extra income is never a bad thing! Keep smashing that tip button!” She said with a more mature laugh.

“YEAH, WAY TO GO FOR KEEPING THIS UP FOR OVER A DECADE!” A user replied with a tip.

“SERIOUSLY! YOU LOOK GREAT FOR A MOM IN HER 30S! I WOULD TOTALLY HAVE GUESSED YOU TO BE 29!” Another user commented, not realizing that his guess would have actually been nearly a decade older than Lauren’s age when she had logged on.

“OFFICIALLY MY FAV MILF CAM!” A user posted and got a bunch of likes on the comment.

“You boys are too sweet! Anyway that’s it for me for today. I’m seriously dragging! I went to a party with some friends last night and I’m starting to feel it! I can’t stay out late like I used to anymore without paying the price the next day! Ugh!” She said, rubbing her older face and flashing a tired smile at the camera.

Her fans began posting goodbyes and signing out as she blew kisses and sat topless jiggling her slightly saggier chest for them.

“Ciao!” She said, kissing her hand and flourishing it across the screen before logging out.

Lauren stretched and rubbed her back feeling a little stiff. She was tempted to go back to bed and sleep off her hangover but decided to head downstairs and grab some coffee instead.

She got dressed into shorts and a shirt and threw on a silk robe then padded downstairs to the kitchen where Bella and Hannah were hanging out. Both college-aged girls did a double-take at how worn and tired their friend looked.

“Woah - did you, like, not get ANY sleep last night Laur?” Hannah asked.

“In, like, the past decade?” Bella added, causing Hannah to backhand her arm.

Lauren chuckled and waved them off.

“Oh I don’t look *that* bad, do I?” The 36-year-old asked.

“You just look a little tired...” Hannah said.

The doe-eyed brunette couldn’t put her finger on what was off about Lauren, she looked... mature? Still hot but definitely not her ‘flawless’ young self.

“I feel tired! I can’t believe what we got up to last night. I haven’t done that in forever!” Lauren said, shaking her head as she poured herself some coffee.

“Yeah it’s been at least 2 weeks for sure.” Hannah agreed.

Lauren took a sip of her drink and leaned her wider ass into the kitchen counter, looking at the two girls hanging out at the table.

“Hey, is that vintage clothing shop on Main st. still around?” Lauren asked.

Becca tilted her head in confusion.

“Uh yeah, I shop there all the time... why? Are you going down there? Can I come!? Shop therapy! Shop the-ra-py!” Becca said, clapping as she chanted.

“Oh sure! I was just thinking I'd pick up some new pieces. It's been a while since I bought anything for myself and I'm worried that some of my clothes just don't fit well anymore.” Lauren said as she opened her robe to reveal her shorts digging into her softer waist. “I used to love that shop when I went here.” Lauren added with a smile and another sip of her coffee.

Hannah and Becca looked at one another in horror and confusion and then back at Lauren.

“What do you mean ‘when’ you went here?” Hannah asked tentatively.

“You know, back when I was a student here.” Lauren replied, shaking her head and not getting what the confusion was all about.

“DID YOU DROP OUT AND NOT TELL US!?” Becca exclaimed.

Lauren gave her a look like the freshman girl was insane.

“No! Of course not!... I graduated back in ‘07.” Lauren explained matter-of-factly.

Becca's jaw dropped and Hannah laughed.

“Okay so you like, graduated college at the age of 7?” Hannah asked sarcastically.

“Guys, stop being weird... it's bad enough that Courtney was doing that whole granny thing...” Lauren told them.

Hannah and Becca looked at one another offended and then looked back at Lauren.

“Us, don't be weird? *You* don't be weird!” Hannah shouted in frustration.

But as Becca looked at her supposedly 21-year-old friend and saw the smile lines, the bags under her eyes and the duller blonde hair she gulped wondering if there was more to Lauren just pretending to be a woman in her 30s. She thought about what she had seen happen to Courtney last night and swallowed hard.

“You girls need to grow up! I don’t have time for your silly college girl nonsense... I have to go pick up my kids!” Lauren said, sounding annoyed.

The older woman grabbed her car keys from the counter, marched to the door, slipped on a pair of flats onto her pedicured feet and then stormed out of the house.

Hannah and Becca stared at each other wide-eyed for a moment, not sure what was going on.

“D-did she just say *kids*?” Hannah gulped.