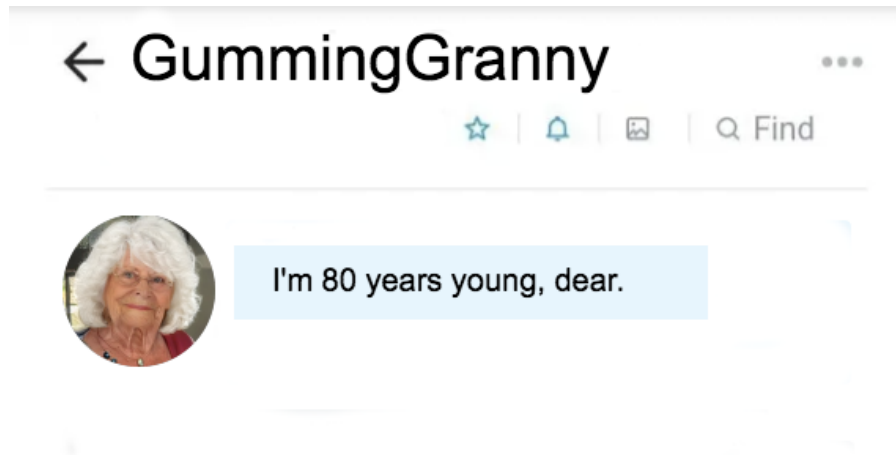


The Long Chat Session

By ChronoEclipse



Cammy blinked her sunken eyes at the screen displaying her age and her new user name.

“GUMMING GRAMMY!?” She shrieked in disbelief.

She reached down to grab her glasses from their chain. She had never needed glasses before today but over the past hour had relied so much on them that she knew that they wouldn't be far off. As she reached for them her hand brushed across the soft saggy sacks that her breasts had become. They were losing their shape and form as they hung from her wrinkled chest like a pair of half filled water skins.

Bringing the thick unfashionable bifocals up to her face she read the name again in horror and confusion.

“What does ‘gumming’ granny even mean? Do I chew a lot of gum while I get off or something?” She rattled out loud to no one.

Cammy thought that that was a stupid gimmick especially since her teeth probably weren't strong enough at her current age to even chew gum! She brought her hand up to check and that's when she realized something was different in her mouth. She ran her tongue back and forth and instead of feeling any teeth she just felt gums.

Her fingers trembled as they confirmed what her tongue had discovered. That she was now completely toothless.

She let out a slight whimper of dread as she looked around the room for a mirror. Instead she noticed a set of dentures resting in a cup on her bedside table. Cammy tried to jump up and go get them but remembered that she was now even older than the last time she had attempted to get up like this and failed.

Glancing around for her cane she saw now that there was a big clunky walker parked next to her chair. She reached over to it and gripped it with her veiny trembling hands. Then she used all of her dwindling strength to push her increasingly frail body up to a standing position.

“God, and to think I could do cartwheels this morning...” She mumbled to herself as she slowly clomped over to the table with the aid of her walker.

She warily removed them from the cup and examined them like they were an alien specimen. She wondered if they felt any like the retainer that she needed to have after she had gotten her braces off in 8th grade. Cammy snorted to herself that she had gone from having braces at 14 to needing dentures at 20.

Taking a deep breath she opened her gummy mouth and slipped the false teeth into it, surprised at how they just seemed to fit right in. She chomped a few times to see how they felt and when she was sufficiently satisfied she turned and shuffled over to her closet.

“Ughhh oh god!” She gasped and cringed at the sight of the naked old lady in the mirror.

Her bush was completely gray and white and all of her loose wrinkled folds looked like they were melting down her body which was pale and covered in age spots and squiggly purple veins. Her white hair was long again but thinner and fell lifelessly down around her hunched shoulders.

Cammy quickly reached for something to put on and found that her closet mostly consisted of housecoats and old fashioned dresses. She sighed and grabbed a floral

print robe that she figured would be easy enough to get on herself. Once she was covered up she clomped back to her computer to see if she had any new messages.



Are you having a good day, Gumming Granny?

“No!! I’ve aged like 60 years! I wouldn’t call that a good day! You- you- time manipulating creep!” She said aloud and tried to type back to him.



Moving a bit slow today but not too bad. It’s nice to have a young fellow like you come and visit with me.



I couldn’t pass up a chance to come chat with a sexy old gal like you Gumming Granny.

“And my names not ‘Gumming Granny’! It’s ‘Cumming Cammy’!” Cammy attempted to type back furiously.



Heh, want to know why they call me the Gumming Granny? Tip and find out young man... 😊

A decent tip appeared in Cammy’s account and she sighed, at least appreciating that her elderly self wasn’t giving up her wrinkly old ass for free. She tried to type ‘how much do I have to tip YOU to change me and my page and my dorm and my roommate all back to normal?’



Thank you dear. Now here’s a nice gummy treat for you. And you can just imagine that I’m doing this to you!

A video uploaded of 80-year-old Cammy toothlessly bobbing up and down on a dildo. She gave the tip of it wrinkly wet kisses and glided her soft gums along its shaft. Cammy watched her older self deliver the gum job with a mix of disgust and morbid curiosity.

“Is that what gumming is!? Ewww!” She groaned as she watched her aged self num at the silicon cock and lick around the head of it while looking up at the camera seductively with her sunken eyes.

She was about to click off of the video when a new fan, 21GigaCocks, subscribed to her page prompting her automatic welcome response.



Hey Dearie! Thank you for visiting my page. You've really made an old woman's day. My wrinkly body is trembling just to meet you. I hope you enjoy viewing my photos and videos as much as I enjoy making them. I love giving gum jobs and bragging about my grandkids! Let me know what you like, I might not be as flexible as I used to be but I can be VERY accommodating 😊. Keep your renew on for some random treats from granny throughout the month. Trust me, I might be old but I can be extra frisky 😏 Please check out the link in my profile for a chance to win a pair of Depends that I wore recently and don't worry too much if I don't reply back to you right away. I'm still getting a hang of this whole computer business and I'm a bit old and slow these days but I'll always get back to you eventually! ❤️



Hey do you have any videos of you fooling around with one or more of your granddaughters?

Cammy gagged as she read it. She was used to getting vague incest requests – Synthia and her had even done a video together where they pretended to be step-sisters but the idea of her shooting something with Ellie or any of her kids daughters seemed way grosser than some twin sister stuff.

She moved to click out of the chat and then re-read her auto-reply and gulped.

“That’s my auto reply now!?! My wrinkly body is trembling? I like gum jobs and bragging about my grandkids? I’m auctioning off used diapers!?” She cried.

Cammy quickly clicked off of that message and a handful of others from guys calling her things like ‘shriveled slut’ and ‘wrinkly whore’, keeping only Kronus Aion’s chat screen up since he was the key to getting her youth and beauty back.



I love the pictures you posted today of your well-seasoned body. It’s impressive that you were able to get into those positions at your age!

Cammy’s eyes went wide as she clicked over to her feed and scrolled back through the content that she had posted this morning as a 20-year-old. She shook her jowly cheeks and moaned sadly as she scrolled through picture after picture of granny porn.

There was the picture that she had taken outside on campus where she snapped a peek-a-boo pose with her perky bare tits. Now the image was of her looking sad and tired, sitting in a rocking chair on a front porch, lifting her blouse halfway up her belly to reveal her wrinkly pendulous breasts laying softly on her tummy.

Then there was the picture of her kneeling on all fours on her dorm bed. Now she was bending over her walker, naked and reaching behind her stooped back to rub her old pancaking ass cheeks as they sagged down over her curdled thighs.

And of course the image of her laying on her back with her legs spread apart. In the updated image she was laying spread eagle on the bed with her frail veiny legs

slightly bent and her dry elderly pussy on full display, with her gnarled fingers combing through her gray bush.

Finally the masturbation video she had posted was now a very slow boring video of her as an old lady pawing at her hanging breasts and occasionally stroking her loose dangling labia like it was pages of a book she was casually flipping through.

“This is all wrong! This isn’t the content I posted this morning! I was young! Please I want to be young!” She began to type back to Kronus.



Oh thank you dear! It's a bit tough but I try and get down to the senior center for their morning yoga class at least once a week. It keeps me limber enough to do those poses! 😊



Mmmm Grannies doing yoga, yum! haha!

Cammy pictured her on-campus college yoga group consisting of mostly sorority girls and dance majors circa 2082 and stuck out her tongue in complete disgust.



Well young man. Since you've been so nice and kept this old lady company for a while, here's a nice little treat for you...

A video uploaded onto the screen showing a close up of a pair of wrinkled old soles. The heels were calloused and cracked and the toes were gnarled and bent.

“Are those my feet!?” Cammy quavered in revulsion causing her dentures to slip out of her mouth and onto the keyboard.

She brought her hand up to cover her wrinkled toothless mouth as she continued to watch the video in morbid curiosity.

The video panned around to the other side of her aged feet showing the wrinkled veiny tops of them. Her skin was freckled with brown liver spots and her thick warped yellow nails were painted with red nail polish.

Elderly Cammy in the video attempted to wiggle her toes but due to being curled from arthritis they didn't move much, they just sort of clenched inward.

“Oh gawd, mah feet! Mah feet an mah teef!” Cammy wailed thinking about how old and gross she had become.

She had often received lots of positive comments on her posts whenever she would put up something that showed her bare feet. She enjoyed receiving compliments on them and had prided herself on how cute they looked when they were young and smooth. Now all of her foot fetish fans would probably throw up a little in their mouths at the sight of her decrepit tootsies.



Very sexy!



Thank you dear. I had a lot of young men on here asking me to get my nails painted, so I had my granddaughter put on some red nail polish for me the last time she came to visit!

“Ellie!” Cammy remembered as she slipped her dentures back into her mouth. The elderly former coed had momentarily forgotten about the perky 15-year-old but now that she had been reminded of her Cammy really wanted to check in on her little sis... er, granddaughter and see how she was doing.

She fumbled around for her phone quickly realizing that since she was just wearing a robe and was naked underneath that she had no pockets for her phone to hide in. She looked around and didn't see her iPhone anywhere.

Then she noticed a big red old-fashioned looking flip phone next to her computer at her desk. She reached over and picked it up.

“A Jitterbug!?” She gasped, the jingle for the ad immediately playing in her head.

Her brand new smart phone had transformed into this hideous clunky old-person phone. She opened it up and scoffed at the giant numbers (which admittedly were much easier for her to see.)

Cammy looked around to try and see how to get to her apps so that she could access her instagram but quickly realized that the Jitterbug didn’t support apps. It couldn’t even access the internet.

As she fumbled with her phone she accidentally hit a button and speed dialed a number. The old woman panicked trying to figure out how to end the call. She slapped the phone shut but could still hear it calling.

“Hello? Grandma?” A familiar voice asked.

Cammy’s eyes widened. She flipped the phone back open and put the phone to her hairy ear.

“Ellie!?” She asked excitedly.

“Yeah, it’s me. Can you hear me? Is everything all right?” The girl asked on the other end of the phone.

“Uh no. Not exactly. Things are kind of super weird right now... but I’m working on it. I’ll hopefully have things back to normal soon!” Cammy said, trying to stay positive.

“Okay...” Ellie said sound concerned. “Do you need me to come over there? Where’s Aunty Mack right now?” The young woman asked.

Cammy looked around and shrugged.

“Uh I don’t know it’s just me. But it’s cool you don’t have to come over. I’m just like dealing with some personal drama... suddenly aging 60 years in a day and like losing my teeth because of some weirdo – you know how it is... anyway, you’re still

going to come do that sleep over at my dorm this weekend right?” Cammy asked excitedly.

There was an awkward pause and a chuckle on the other end of the phone.

“Oh wow, I haven’t had a sleep over at your house since I was in high school!” Ellie said with a sigh like that was ages ago.

“You’re not in high school anymore? You still sound like a teenager.” Cammy said warily, shocked that her sweet little teenage sis-... granddaughter was already a high school graduate.

Ellie snorted a laugh on the other side of the phone.

“Well thanks grammy but I just turned 30 this past fall... and I may not sound it but I definitely look it!” Ellie replied self-deprecatingly.

“30!?! You’re 30-years-old!?” Cammy exclaimed in surprise.

“Hey Grammy, I’m sorry but I have to get off the phone. My daughter just made a huge mess in the kitchen! I’ll come by with the kids to visit sometime next week. Love you!” Ellie said before hanging up the phone.

Cammy didn’t even have time to process the fact that Ellie was a mature woman with kids now before the phone hung up. She slapped it shut.

“Stupid crappy phone!” She hissed in frustration.

She really wanted to get on her Instagram to see what everyone looked like now. If Ellie was 30 then Peyton can’t be a spring chicken.

“Need me to show you how to use that again Grammy?” A voice behind her asked.

Cammy turned around to see a college-aged girl with dyed black and green hair and a lip piercing standing behind her.

“Who are you!?” Cammy asked suddenly, a little frightened.

Normally, when Cammy had been 20 she wouldn't have been scared or intimidated by a girl like this. If some punk chick had wanted to mess with her she had been young and fit enough to hold her own or at least get out of the situation quickly. Besides no one on campus had messed with her when her roommate was a total badass like Synth. But now that she needed a walker to move around and had become incredibly old and weak she felt really vulnerable. If this girl wanted to kick her ass and steal her stuff there was nothing that Cammy could do about it.

The girl looked from side to side, waiting for Cammy to answer her own question as if the answer was obvious and then after a moment of silence replied.

"It's me! Gabby! Your granddaughter." Gabby replied, frowning at the old woman.

Cammy shook her wrinkly head.

"You can't be my granddaughter. You're, like, practically my age!" Cammy replied, forgetting for a moment that her other granddaughter had just informed her that she was 30.

Gabby made a face like this was an awkward situation as she avoided eye contact with Cammy. The aged girl realized that she was coming off weird and rude.

"Hey sorry - I just... I don't know who any of you are. I literally woke up this morning in my dorm room and now here I am in this house talking to my college-aged granddaughter. It's super freaky." Cammy tried to explain.

Gabby turned around toward the door.

"Mooooommmmm! Can you come in here? Grandma's sundowning again...!"

Gabby called out into the house.

Cammy slowly climbed to her feet once more, gripping her walker as she moved to see who this girl's mom was.

"Gabby, I just asked you to go check on your grandmother. There's no need to yell unless it's an emergency! And even then - use your indoor voice." A husky voice called from the hallway.

As the 53-year-old waddled into the room Cammy instantly recognized her as Mackenzie, though now she looked older than Cammy's own mother! Her formerly ravishing red hair had darkened to a light brown color and was graying along the temples. She had gained a bit of weight like Cammy did as she passed through middle-aged and now looked like a frumpy pear-shaped matron.

"What's the problem?" Mackenzie asked, putting her hand on her wide hips and giving a stern face to her daughter.

"I don't know, I asked her if she needed help with her phone and she started acting like she didn't even know who I was and like talking about being in college or some shit!" Gabby replied, shrugging in a huff.

Mackenzie moved over to Cammy and put a hand on the old woman's bony shoulders.

"Mom? How are you doing today. This is Gabby, your granddaughter, remember?" Mackenzie said loudly and slowly to her mother.

Cammy took a deep breath. Her family clearly thought she was going senile. No one would even consider the fact that she's been rapidly aging throughout her life in a single afternoon and the reason that she doesn't remember who anyone is or where she is is because at the start of the day she was just a young college girl with no kids living in a dorm with her roommate.

"She's your daughter?" Cammy asked for clarification.

Mackenzie nodded.

"MmHm she's my youngest. Gabrielle. She just started college this past fall." The graying middle-aged woman explained.

Cammy peered through her glasses at her daughter's puffy lined face. She remembered a few minutes ago when she was looking at pictures of Mackenzie as a sexy young woman around her own age. Those days looked like they were a long

time ago and her middle daughter had really let herself go now that her kids were all grown.

“God, you look so old. You’re like, probably even older than my mom now. How old are you?” Cammy said, touching a crooked finger to her daughter’s lined cheek.

Mackenzie snorted a laugh trying to to be offended.

“Gee thanks mom. You’re no spring chicken either you know... I’m 53 now.” The former redhead informed her.

‘53!’ Cammy thought – that was a solid decade older than her own mother. She was old enough now to have had kids over a half century ago! She had been worried about having little kids would tank her love life – she couldn’t even imagine how a guy would respond to the fact that she had daughter’s eligible for AARP!

“Do you know what happened to my phone? My real phone, not this piece of junk. I want to check Instagram.” Cammy said, clomping back toward her desk, sounding like a cranky old lady.

Mackenzie and Gabby looked at one another and shrugged to each other.

“This is the only phone you’ve got mom. It’s easier for you to see the buttons and you have me, Peyton, Zoe and Peyton’s daughter Ellie on speed dial.” Mackenzie explained to her mother slowly.

Cammy sighed and sat back down in her chair, exhausted from moving around.

“Yeah I get how a flip phone works. I’m not an idiot. But like, where are all of my apps?” Cammy demanded.

Mackenzie was confused about what her mother was going on about.

“What apps mom?” She asked.

“Like Instagram, Tiktok, Youtube...” Cammy began rattling off.

Gabby giggled, finding the thought of her elderly grandmother on tiktok hilarious.

“You’re not on any of that stuff mom... we did set you up with a facebook.”

Mackenzie suggested remembering.

“Oh god, don’t remind her. She’s going to bug me for a week straight about viruses on her computer everytime one of her sad old friends pokes her on there!” Gabby groaned.

Mackenzie waved away her daughter's complaint and Cammy scowled, hating being treated like some old biddy that didn't understand how social media works.

“Here let’s go ahead and log you in and you can look at some of the photos Peyton posted of her grandkids.” Mackenzie suggested.

She leaned over her mother’s chair and moved the mouse of her computer bringing up the Only Fans page that was waiting there.

“Gabrielle Elise! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ON YOUR GRANDMOTHER’S COMPUTER!?” Mackenzie yelled.

“Nothing! I haven’t touched that dusty-ass thing since the last time I had to show grammy how to check email!” Gabby insisted, sounding annoyed that her mother was mad at her for nothing.

“What’s this then? Only Fans? My friends at work were telling me about this site. It’s a website to post smut on! You’re posting naked pictures of yourself using your grandmother’s computer, young lady!?” Mackenzie demanded to know.

Gabby rushed over to see what her mom had found because she thought there was no way an Only Fans page was up on this computer. It had to be a pop-up ad or something. She gasped in shock as she looked at what her mother was seeing.

“Ew no! That’s not mine! The name of the account is ‘Gumming Granny’! Does that sound like me?” Gabby asked, feeling a mix of amusement and disgust.

Mackenzie tossed up her flabby arms in the air.

“I don’t know what you kids are into! Didn’t a bunch of your friends get dressed up like old ladies for halloween?” The middle-aged mother pointed out as if that were proof that her daughter had a granny porn page on Only Fans.

Gabby scoffed at her mother, shaking her head speechless for a moment.

“That’s- That was a joke about The Beach That Makes You Old!” The young woman sputtered at her out-of-touch mom.

Cammy just lowers into her computer chair throughout this argument blushing profusely with embarrassment.

“Well, that doesn't sound like a very fun beach!... Anyway, I don’t care if you did this or not, can you please take it down before your grandmother sees it!” Mackenzie insisted.

Gabby looked from the page over to the blushing old lady sitting between her and her mother.

“Mom! What if it’s her account?” The young woman asked.

Mackenzie choked back a laugh and made a horrified face at her daughter. She waddled around Cammy and pulled her daughter off to the side.

“Gabrielle, you listen to me. Your grandma Cammy is a senile 80-year-old woman! Who in the world would want to see pictures of her in the buff!?” The middle-aged woman hissed.

Cammy could unfortunately hear everything her daughter was saying about her. She wanted to respond ‘well, you should have seen me yesterday! I had guys lining up to buy my panties and suck on my toes...’ but she thought that that would just make the situation worse.

“Fine. I’ll close it out all right?... god...” Gabby grumbled as she marched back over to the computer.

She reached over to close out of the page and Cammy grabbed her wrist to stop her.

“Hey uh, can you leave that open? I kind of need to get back to it when you and your mom leave.” Cammy whispered.

Gabby looked over at her grandmother with her mouth gaping open.

“Oh my god! It IS your page! Gross... I mean... more power to you and like... I hope I have the courage to do shit like that when I’m your age but gross!” Gabby whispered back.

“Well, If you close out of that chat then you might find out what that’s like sooner rather than later.” Cammy replied cryptically.

“But uh... mom’s going to lose her shit if I don’t get this out of her sight. She hates porn stuff like this. She thinks it corrupts young minds or something.” Gabby explained.

Cammy smirked, looking over at her frumpy conservative daughter.

“Well that’s funny because she totally had her own Only Fans page back when she was your age!” Cammy pointed out.

Gabby looked at her grandmother confused, scratching her head.

“Uh like, back in 1988? I don’t think they had the internet back then...” Gabby said, giving her grandmother a humoring smile.

“Well can you just, like, minimize the tab so it’s not completely closed out?” Cammy asked.

Gabby took a deep breath and nodded, hiding the tab at the bottom of the screen and then opening up a new browser page to log her grandmother on to facebook.

“Here we go! Here’s your facebook page!” Mackenzie said happily as she came back over and gently rubbed her mother’s bony shoulder.

Cammy cringed at the embarrassing sight of her lame sparse-looking facebook. She posted chain letters and random links to magazine articles about gardening. There were a handful of pictures, mostly scanned from actual ones taken on a camera.

Most of the posts and comments on her wall were from Peyton. She clicked on her eldest daughter's profile to see pictures of the gray-haired 55-year-old active grandmother.

“I can’t believe I’m a great-grandmother now.” Cammy croaked as she looked at a picture from a few years ago of Ellie in her mid-20s holding an infant.

“Time sure flies doesn’t it mom! The only one of us that isn’t a grandmother yet is Zoe but I heard her daughter has a pretty serious boyfriend now so... fingers crossed!” Mackenzie said as if becoming a grandmother was something great to aspire to.

Cammy caught a glimpse of her youngest daughter – the former teen rebel that Gabby seemed to be a bit like – now she looked like a lame suburban working mom in a skirted suit driving a mini-van.

“I don’t know how she manages to keep her figure like that... must be pilates!” Mackenzie chuckled, shaking her head at the picture of her younger sister.

Cammy looked at the middle-aged Zoe. She wanted to ask ‘what figure?’ because the woman in the photo was flabby and pear-shaped, though still maybe a bit slimmer than Mackenzie was.

The elderly woman continued to scroll through pictures of her aging family until she came across a photo that caught her eye of her and another old lady posing together. It was a scanned polaroid that looked VERY familiar.

“What’s that pic?” Cammy asked her daughter.

Mackenzie squinted at the screen.

“Oh goodness I can’t read the caption there. I didn’t bring my glasses. This was last year with Aunt Synthia at your old friend’s 80th birthday party I think.” Mackenzie said, trying to remember.

Cammy shook her head. No, that picture was supposed to be of her and her roommate at a dorm keger! Not at some old bat’s 80th birthday!

“Where is the real one that this was scanned from?” Cammy demanded.

Mackenzie rubbed her loose neck and thought for a moment.

“Well, it’s probably around here in one of these drawers. I’ve been meaning to come in here some day and go through all of this stuff and organize it for you.” Mackenzie replied.

Gabby pulled out a drawer and sifted through some of the stuff inside until she pulled out the polaroid.

“Here it is grandma!” She said, handing the picture to Cammy.

The former coed held the photo of her and her best friend in her shaky hand. She couldn’t believe how old and wrinkly they both were.



She had only known Synthia for about 2 years – since freshmen orientation but they had grown into total BFFs. Now she was looking at photographic evidence that they would be best friends for over 60 years!

It made her a little emotional. She touched Synthia's wrinkly cheek on the photo with her crooked finger, her sunken eyes getting a bit misty.

“Woah, great aunt Synthia has a septum piercing? That's wild!” Gabby said, looking over her grandmother's shoulder.

Cammy looked up at the girl.

“Syndy's a total BAMF. Even as a wrinkled old granny I guess!” Cammy replied with a smirk.

She remembered a night last spring before Cammy and Sean had officially started dating when he had a three-way with her and Sydney... or rather Synthia had seduced the boy to come hook up with her and her roommate because she knew that Cammy liked him and figured that it was the best way to set the two of them up. She looked at the pair of wrinkly ladies in the picture and began to burst out laughing.

“I don't think Sean would want to have a three-way with us NOW!” She blurted out, chuckling and shaking her head.

Mackenzie and Gabby just gave each other concerned looks.

“Do you need anything else mom?” Mackenzie asked.

“No, no I just want to be left alone for a hot minute if that's cool.” Cammy replied, shaking her head while still staring at the photo in her trembling hands.

“Come on Gabby, let's leave your grandmother in peace. I'm going to go start dinner.” Mackenie said, ushering her daughter out of the room.

As soon as they left Cammy put the polaroid up on the desk, propping it up against the computer screen and pulled back up her chat screen with Kronus Aion. With shaky old hands she began to type ‘Please! You have to make me young again! I

can't live the rest of my life as a frail old lady! I was on my way to being one of the top 1% of content creators on here and now I have more grandkids than I do subscribers!'

← GummingGranny ...

☆ | 🔔 | 🖼️ | 🔍 Find



Thank you dearie for keeping up with me on this here internet thing!



It's my pleasure Granny.



I don't get as many followers to my page as a lot of these young gals do but I'm happy for every fan I've got.



Your gumjob videos are the best around!



😳 Oh that's nice of you to say young man. It gives me something to do in my old age! And all of the nice comments from the boys on here makes me feel sexier than i've felt in over 50 years!



Well you are incredibly beautiful for a woman of your age.



That must be why I'm in the top 1% of women on here ... 😊 top 1% oldest women on here, that is!



It's really impressive that you're able to keep up this page from your room at the nursing home!

Cammy read the last message and shook her jowly wrinkled head. "No, no, no – not again!" She cried shrilly as the room around her changed.