

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 21: How to Give A Handjo

David closed his eyes and imagined all of them aging 30 years in the middle of the pool party – Desiree a 50-something ‘real-housewives’ –looking MILF popping her floppy saggies out of her top and yelling ‘woo’ in a husky voice leading to a coughing fit, Katie a wrinkled leathery older woman with fading red hair showing off a flabby pale body covered in moles and liver spots instead of freckles, a bunch of menopausal, graying AARP-eligible women waddling about in these skimpy bathing suits and getting drunk and sloppy – and finally Ariana pushing 60 with salt and pepper hair, her chunky dimpled ass sagging on his lap as she slips her veiny hand down David’s pants.

As he imagined this he did feel a soft hand slip in under his shorts and wrap around his cock. Ariana was stroking him off as she playfully nibbled on his neck.

“MMMmm you like this, little boy?” She whispered in his ear.

“Hell yeah... There is certainly something to be said for getting with a girl with a little maturity!” He teased.

“Shhh don’t spoil this for me. I haven’t been to a college party in forever. It sucks being a mom now and having to look over a stupid kid. I just want to get drunk, party and fuck all night. You know?” She panted as she vigorously stroked his dick.

“I can only imagine. It feels like just yesterday you were a teenager doing sexy strip teases.” He told her.

“I know, right! Thank you for saying that baby!” She said leaning in to shower him with appreciative kisses.

“You’re still smoking hot though. And you’re still only in your 20s!” He pointed out to her reaching up to fondle her big wet tits.

“Late 20s! God soon i’ll be 30!” She moaned both from the agony of the thought and also from the pleasure of David’s hands on her breasts.

David wanted to reassure her about it but felt that anything he could say would sound hollow since he knew this sexy woman would be hitting her 30s in the blink of an eye.

“Well at least you’ll still be hot then!” He said between kisses.

“Heh yeah if I don’t get fat like my mom! Luckily I shed all my pregnancy weight pretty quickly.” She said proudly.

“Yeah you look a lot better than Ada did at your age.” David remarked as the sexy woman pressed her soaking body against him.

She smirked.

“And what would you even know about that?” She asked.

“I know that you’re beautifully curvy...” He admired running his hands over her hour glass figure.

““Ana... quit hogging him! We want turns too!” Desiree and Katie whined from the pool.

The auburn haired latina glanced back at the two college girls with a smirk.

“Swim along girls. David’s not down with the sorority crowd tonight. He wants someone who’s all woman!” She purred from David’s lap.

“Davy wants, like, girls his own age... Not horny MILFs with saggy tits!” Desiree taunted.

“Hey sooner or later you’re going to be the horny MILFs with saggy tits. Don’t knock it till you’ve tried it ladies!” David said.

Lacey stood behind her friends giggling and covering her face with her hand as she shook her head knowing that David was speaking the truth.

“Ew god! I hope i’m not still thirsty for college guys then!” Katie remarked.

Ariana continued her hand job on David’s lap and flashed them a snide grin.

“Mind your elder, little girls!” She called to them.

That was enough for Desiree, she clenched her jaw and swam up to the ladder and climbed out of the pool. Her feet slapped hard along the tile as she marched over to the couple and pushed them both off the edge and into the deep end.

“Try not to break a hip granny.” Desiree taunted as they splashed down.

David fell forward plunging into the pool. Ariana flailed and belly flopped in front of him, luckily releasing her grip on his cock before hitting the water.

They both surfaced, David spitting chlorine out of his mouth and Ariana wiping her soaked hair out of her eyes.

“Bitch!” Ariana yelled.

Desiree dove back into the pool gracefully, her sexy body glistening with droplets of water. As soon as she surfaced, she, Katie and Lacey all swam over to David, circling him.

The dark-haired brunette stood very close to David reaching under the water to grasp her dainty hand around his still erect cock.

“Oooo David... I think you left something out of your swim trunks...” She purred in a bratty voice.

Her hand motions were more haphazard than those of the older Ariana. It was clear Desiree didn’t have much experience with handjobs yet.

“Oh god i’m like SUPER horny...” Katie whimpered.

The redhead untied her bikini bottoms and swam up wrapping her arms around David's neck and rubbing her pussy against his thigh as she playfully dry humped him.

"You guys are crazy..." Lacey said with a giggle as she watched her friends fool around with her boyfriend.

"You should join us!" Katie beckoned.

"Yeah Lacey, I think your boyfriend has room for one more..." Desiree encouraged her.

"I don't know..." Lacey said glancing away and smiling.

Her 18-year-old mind was making her a bit shy and feeling out of her league with these two 'older' girls who were really the same age as her. They just seemed so sexy and grown up and she suddenly felt like an awkward teen that could never please David as well.

On the other hand David, having had the pleasure to experience a wide variety of mature women with decades of sexual know-how plus the fact that he remembered these girls when they were giggly, gossiping high schoolers; in his mind Desiree and Katie were a bit too young and inexperienced and trying too hard to 'act' mature and sexy.

"C'mon Lacey! Show us your booty!" Desiree insisted.

"Yeah! Give your boyfriend that juicy ass!" Katie giggled.

"Okay..." Lacey said blushing.

The 22-year-old untied her bikini bottom and playfully wiggled her plump butt as David in the water. Soon he felt her round ass cheeks bumping against his waist and her feet wrapping around his ankles.

David now had one girl dragging her vagina on his right leg, another girl gripping his dick and his girlfriend smooching her bare ass against his left thigh. The three women in their early 20s giggled in high pitched horny tones.

“Ya’ll are some thirsty college bitches.” Ariana laughed behind them.

“Hey you had your turn...” Desiree called back to her.

“I know, I know. Hey I don’t blame you! David’s a smokin’ piece of man meat!” The older woman laughed.

“Have you ever had a threesome Davy...?” Desiree asked with a twinkle in her eye.

“Yeah actually.” The boy replied with a smirk.

Lacey giggled and rolled her eyes as she spun around in the water to face David and wrapped herself around his left side.

“Well... how would you like to have a foursome?” Desiree purred.

Before David could answer him the pale skinned brunette gave a mischievous grin and drunked down underwater. She opened her mouth to put her mouth around his cock but then immediately swam back up to the surface as she gasped for air and spat out pool water.

“OMG Desiree! That’s not very sexy!” Katie chastised.

“Sorry! When I opened my mouth to suck his cock I swallowed a bunch of yucky pool water!” She explained.

The girls laughed at her.

“Hmmm I guess you’re not little miss sexy femme fatale that you think you are huh?” Ariana said cackling behind her.

“I’d like to see you try that!” Desiree taunted.

“Maybe Lacey should try – I mean he is her boyfriend right?” Katie offered.

“I don’t mind sharing!” Lacey said with a wink to David.

He leaned over and kissed her as he reached his hands out and popped his fingers into Katie and Lacey's tight pussies. Both girls moaned as they bounced in the water enjoying the sensation of being fingered. They leaned in and kissed his face and sucked on his neck.

Desiree turned to look at Ariana and the 27-year-old Latina smirked at her before diving under the water and swimming up to David, gripping his cock and slipping it into her mouth. Now it was David's turn to moan as he got his very own underwater blow job from the hot young MILF next door.

Desiree, not wanting to be out done, stripped off her bikini and let the suit float in the water as she swam back up to David and straddled Ariana's shoulder naked. Jiggling her big perky tear-drop shaped boobs in his face.

"So what do you think David? A 4-way sound fun....?" She asked twirling a strand of her dark hair around her finger while bringing her large tit up to her lips to suck on it.

"Hell yeah. How about when you're 40!" David half-joked.

"40!? I'll be like driving my kids to ballet practice and working late at the office at 40! I'll have a husband! I'm not going to want to randomly shack up with my old college roommates and my friend's old college boyfriend!" Desiree responded with a laugh.

"Maybe we'll all be going through a midlife crisis by then!" Katie offered, still writhing with David's fingers inside of her.

"Oooo what if we made it like a tradition! Like every 10 years we all get together to fuck David!" Lacey purred, also still enjoying the pleasure of getting fingered.

"Yeah and I can compare how you all are from decade to decade as you get older and more experienced!" David added kissing Lacey for the suggestion.

"By the third time doing it we'll have to worry about giving poor Davy a heart attack..." Desiree giggled.

Lacey gave David a look to see if she could let the cat out of the bag. David smirked and shrugged and then groaned in pleasure at the sensation of Ariana's lips sucking on the tip of his penis.

"Okay real talk? David is kind of magic..." Lacey said blushing at letting out his secret.

"I knooooooooow!" Katie moaned, her eyes rolling back in pleasure.

"No seriously! He doesn't age! We're going to get older and older and he's going to stay 20-years-old!" Lacey said excitedly.

"Wha-?" Desiree began to ask but was interrupted as Ariana resurfaced and took a gasp of air as the recent college grad, who was sitting on her shoulders, got flung back into the water with a big splash.

"Ahhh!" Ariana exhaled and shook the water out of her hair.

The two girls on either side of David giggled.

"The hell!" Desiree screamed as she twisted naked in the water and swam back over.

"So what did I miss?" Ariana asked with a big grin, wiping her mouth.

"Lacey was telling us that David doesn't age." Katie said with a giggle.

"Oooo get me some of that! I wouldn't mind pausing the clock before I turn the dirty 30..." Ariana said with a laugh.

"Uh that's not really it... I'm aging... at least i'm pretty sure i'm aging... just you all are aging a hell of a lot faster than I am!" David explained.

Desiree folded her arms across her jiggling breasts.

"Yeah right... how does that work?" She asked skeptically.

David shrugged. "I don't know - all I know is that earlier today when I first met you all you were like High School freshmen and 'Ana was your age and just got pregnant!"

The three women who weren't Lacey laughed at that.

"Baby... you were like Luna's age when I got pregnant." Ariana pointed out.

"Yeah you're like younger than us." Katie added.

"But - like that's the point right! He's in a time thingy-" Lacey jumped in.

"Bubble." David pointed out.

"Yeah a time bubble. So he was 20 and we were like - younger!" Lacey added.

"Right I mean - yesterday I was celebrating Hope graduating from college..." David pointed out.

"Ooooh shit! So you like, dated Lacey's mom!?" Desiree asked causing Ariana and Katie to laugh.

"Oooooooooo!" Katie cooed playfully.

Lacey blushed but didn't seem upset.

"Yeah and when all of this started I was dating Jayne and kind of seeing Tabitha." David explained.

There was a moment of silence as that information sank in then the women cackled loudly.

"Bahaha! You have a thing for grannys?" Desiree teased.

"Guys! They were teenagers then!" Lacey defended.

David kept his mouth shut not wanting to pour gasoline on the fire by bringing up that he's recently and would happily continue to have sex with Jayne and Tabitha as they entered their 60s.

“So we’re all aging faster than you? Like how much faster?” Katie asked sounding more like she was having fun humoring David.

“Well uh I don’t know exactly because like time is all weird but maybe like 20 years for every day I get older?” He offered.

This got the girls to stop laughing.

“So like... we’ll all be little old ladies in the time it takes you to get to Tuesday!?” Lacey’s friend Olivia asked, not thrilled with that idea.

“Uh... yeah I guess...” David offered.

“Like our hair is going to go gray?” Katie asked grabbing her red hair and looking at a lock of it with a pouty frown.

“Yep.” David agreed.

“And like our tits are going to sag down to our waists.” Ariana said smirking jiggling her own DD-cups that were even at her young age gaining a bit of a droop to them.

“Most definitely.” David laughed and patted her tits with his hand playfully.

“We’re going to be pissing ourselves and hobbling around senile and you’ll still be a hot fucking college dude!?” Desiree asked sounding angry as she swam over to him.

She shoved him and looked defiantly into his eyes with her jaw clenched.

“Yeah but i’ll still find you all really sexy...” David said with a grin as he stared right back at the girl.

Desiree then immediately grabbed David’s face and pulled him into a sloppy kiss.

“Desiree!” Lacey gasped surprised.

“I’m giving him something to remember how young and hot I am before I turn into some fat saggy granny before his very eyes!” Desiree gasped between kisses.

The three women watched Desiree make-out completely naked in the pool with David.

“How crazy would it be if Des turned into a gross flabby cougar right now?” Katie said breaking the silence.

“Dummy, that’s not real. Davy isn’t magically aging in slow motion.” Ariana snapped shaking her head and slapping Katie on the arm.

“It doesn’t work like that anyway...” Lacey mumbled, annoyed that her friends didn’t believe her and David.

“Might as well get all the fun in with Davy while we’re still young enough to enjoy it!” Desiree announced as she reached down and began to stroke David’s cock again with a big grin on her face.

The other women also flocked over and began to kiss and caress David as he reached out to fondle them back.

He felt several hands reaching around his cock and mouths sucking on his neck and chest. Their now mostly naked wet young bodies were pressing against him as the horny girls writhed in the water.

“Back off girls! Let mama get a turn!” A husky voice called out from behind them.

The girls all pulled away from David and covered their exposed bodies in surprise as everyone looked over to the end of the pool and saw a red faced Hope standing there in an oversized white t-shirt.

“Mom!?” Lacey asked with a mix of shock and embarrassment.

“Damn Hope...” Ariana said impressed at the curvy, plump 40-year-old standing bare-legged fanning herself at the end of the pool.

The middle-aged woman sat down on her wide ass and slipped down into the pool with a relieved sigh. She waded over to the group of them. Lacey and her friends were blushing and covering their bodies with their hands as she came over.

Ariana didn't look embarrassed as she made way for the older woman and David stood there grinning as he watched Hope swim over panting at him, clearly in the middle of another hot flash. His dick was still erect and out of his bathing suit.

Hope wrapped her hands around his head and shoved her tongue into his mouth. The water soaked her shirt so that her fat sloping tits were visible under the slightly translucent garment.

The older woman pulled away gasping, she reached her veiny hands under the water and felt his boner.

"You, handsome boy, get up there!" Hope commanded pointing to the pool ledge.

David smiled and shrugged as he turned and leapt up out of the pool to sit on the edge in front of the women.

"Okay girls... watch and learn." Hope growled as she swam over and wrapped her hand around the young mans cock.

David closed his eyes and braced his hands behind him, leaning back to enjoy this. The menopausal woman, twice his age began to expertly stroke his dick.

"You want to make sure you get good transaction and really work the head..." Hope told the young women.

"I was doing that..." Ariana whispered.

"You can't just jerk the boys dick around like it's a shake weight... and while your palm is working the shaft you can use your thumb to get some extra action at the tip..." She explained.

"I bet you've given a lot of hand jobs in your day..." Desiree said in admiration.

“Hey that’s my mom!” Lacey protested.

“And then... when you feel him getting juuuust about ready to burst, that’s when you switch to your lips...” Hope groaned as she leaned forward to wrap her pruning lips around his dick.

David opened his eyes to see the women seemingly look a little older.

Ariana was looking very thicc and curvy as she turned 28. He could even make out some light creases under her eyes.

Lacey and her friends were still incredibly youthful as they were all only 23. However their curves expanded and their faces looked a bit more grown up as they shed the look of innocent teens and became sexy adult women.

However Hope was looking much more run down as she became 41. David could see grey roots pop up in her brown hair and the lips around his dick pruned a bit. He noticed a layer of back pudge dimpling as she bent over his lap.

“Wow look at your mom go!” Katie said with amazement.

“God don’t encourage her...” Lacey said covering her eyes.

Lacey’s posture and demeanor changed at the age up. She was now holding herself once again as a college grad instead of a high school senior. Now that she was 23 in both body and mind she took back over as the alpha of the group from Desiree.

“I could like... learn a lot from your mom.” Desiree whispered staring at the may/december blow job happening in front of her.

The girls all watched Hope’s wider ass jiggle as it breached the surface of the water. The stretchy material didn’t quite stretch over her pale ass cheeks and so they ooze out of the seams. Desiree reached around under water to grab her own firm tight little ass cheeks, wondering how wide her booty would get over the next 20 years. Katie was staring at the moles speckling Lacey’s mom’s back and it made her consider the freckles covering her own body. She instinctively rubbed her finger over a slightly raised freckle on her abdomen.

Ariana was admiring Hope go to town on the younger man and felt good about being able to hold down hot young guys when she was that age and had a daughter in college. She watched Hope's jiggling arms as she held onto her young lover and sucked his cock. The younger Latina woman was fascinated by the pooching of skin when her flabby bicep met her arm pit.

Lacey however was trying not to look at her mom at all while this was going on. She was too embarrassed by the older woman's constant need to act like she was the sexiest girl in a room. Or the fact that Hope refused to acknowledge that she wasn't young anymore! In her daughter's mind Hope was a frumpy has-been with no self-awareness.

But to David who was thoroughly enjoying his cock sucked by this menopausal MILF she was everything right now. She slid her mouth up off his dick with a slight pop as the head of his penis came out. Hope looked up at his with a warm smile.

"Ahhhh!" She moaned like she was taking a sip of a refreshing drink.

Her jaw line was a bit softer and there were creases in the corners of her thinning lips.

"Mmm that really hit the spot." She giggled winking at David.

"Yeah that was great Hope." He replied back.

"Moooooom!" Lacey groaned.

"What? I wanted to take a dip and cool off and your boyfriend just happened to be floating here ready and willing..." Hope said with a smirk.

"That's not how it happened..." Lacey said sounding annoyed.

"Come on over here and finish him off. I can give you some guidance..." Hope coaxed waving her daughter over.

Lacey laughed uncomfortably.

“Nooooo! No way! I’m 23-year-old. I’m not going to take blow job advice from my 41-year-old mother.” Lacey said indignantly.

“I’ll do it! I’ll go!” Desiree said enthusiastically.

Hope tilted her head surprised and smiled at Lacey’s bold friend.

“Well okay honey, come on over here. You don’t mind, do you David?” The middle-aged woman asked motioning the girl over with her flabby arm.

“No it’s totally good. We’re all having fun!” David offered looking over at Lacey who smirked and rolled her eyes before pinching the bridge of her nose between her eyes and shaking her head.

The naked young brunette swam up to the older graying brunette and reached up to put a silky smooth hand on David’s leg.

“Okay Desiree, now grip the boys dick gently.” Hope prompted.

“Sure – I mean... i’ve been giving BJs like all through college...” Desiree said with a laugh trying to make sure Hope knew that she wasn’t a complete novice.

“Yeah well, i’ve been sucking dick since before you were born baby girl.” Hope said back with a smirk.

“Mine, in fact.” David said softly but no one heard him over Ariana’s clapping.

“Yeah! Hope! You go girl!” The 28-year-old cackled.

Desiree puckered her lips and began to lean down. Hope laughed and shook her head.

“You can’t just make an O face with your mouth and pop it over the dudes dick! Here, watch me. You want to start at the shaft...” Hope explained pushing Desiree over to the side for a moment.

The middle-aged woman wrapped her puffy hand around David’s cock once more and tilted her head to the side as she leaned in, and wrapped her pink lips

around the shaft of his penis. She slide her tongue up it like an ice cream cone as she moved her mouth in a swiveling motion up to the head of his cock.

Hope wrapped her lips around him appealingly and bobbed up and down in a fluid motion for a moment. Her back was aching a little but she didn't want to let all these young kids know that. She pulled back off of David's cock with a wet grin.

"There. Now you try..." Hope said to Desiree.

"Wow... okay." Desiree said impressed.

She waded over to the front of David and took his cock into her hand, pulling back her long dark hair with the other and tossing it behind her back. The recent college grad then tilted her head like she had just watched her friends mom do and engulfed the shaft of David's penis with her thick pouty lips.

David groaned in pleasure a bit and Hope gave a little clap of approval as Desiree used her tongue and swiveled her head around the boys cock. It was interesting for David to compare the difference between the 41-year-olds blow job and the 23-year-olds. Both felt great in different ways.

Hope put her flabby arm around the young naked girl as she encouraged her to use her tongue and rhythmically suck up and down making sure not to take in too much and gag herself. Desiree got into a good rhythm and it didn't take long for David to cum.

"There! That's just a few pointers from a 'cool' mom that totally knows how to hang with the kids!" Hope said proudly.

"Ugh! You sound more embarrassing than grandma." Lacey said rolling her eyes.

Hope smirked at her daughter.

"Don't be jealous baby." She said blowing her daughter a kiss.

"I'm not jealous mom..." Lacey groaned.

“Oh I thought maybe because your boyfriend clearly enjoyed it when I...” Hope began to make a blowjob motion.

“Yeah because you got drunk and like threw yourself at him...” Lacey countered.

“Okay time to get out of the pool. We’re pruning up!” Hope said ignoring her daughter and wading over to the pool steps. Her middle-aged spread wiggled with each plodding step through the water.

“Yeah some more than others...” Lacey grumbled.

“Hey it’s not her fault about the ‘time bubble’...” David said.

Lacey blinked and looked around seeing that they were all still in the pool.

“Woah did I black out for a second?” Lacey asked shaking her head.

Her friend laughed.

“Ooo looks like *someone* had too much to drink and it wasn’t me...” Hope cooed as she climbed out of the pool.

Once she was out of the water gravity dragged her curves down a bit more and David got a good look at her puffy tummy that was hanging as a pale muffin top above her bikini bottoms.

The other girls climbed out as well and he was able to fully appreciate their curvy, toned sensual bodies that defied gravity but just for this fleeting moment.

All five women dried off on the pool deck, their skin glistening in the moonlight as David jumped up and strutted over to them. The three youngest women all giggled and flirted as he approached while Ariana bit her lip and Hope rubbed her looser neck and batted her tired eyes at the younger man.

Hope reached her arms around her back, wincing because she was no longer flexible enough to stretch behind herself without discomfort. She untied her bikini top and let her floppy breasts tumble out into the night air.

“Okay next lesson girls... how to give a young man a proper tit fucking...” She purred pushing David onto a pool bench.

“Uh actually... I think we’re gonna head out and hit this new club downtown i’ve been wanting to check out.” Ariana told her older friend.

“Yeah... but totally thanks for inviting us to your mom’s 60th birthday, Mrs. Holden!” Katie said with a perky wave.

“Oh honey, call me ‘Hope’ and I wouldn’t be Mrs. anyway! But where are you girls going? I want to come!” Hope said intrigued.

“Oh it’s just like a stupid club. We’re just going to like go and get dumb assholes to buy us over priced drinks while we dance to shitty techno music. Right Lacey?” Desiree said knowing her friend wouldn’t want her mother tagging along.

“Me? I can’t get into a club! I’m not 21 yet!” Lacey exclaimed surprised.

Her friends all looked at her confused.

“...I mean sure yeah! Clubbing sounds fun since i’m TOTALLY 21...” Lacey tried to recover.

“23!” David coughed.

“23! I’m.... really? I mean really! I’m 23! But uh... how is David getting in?” Lacey asked suddenly worried about her now younger boyfriend.

“I know the bouncer. If we flash him a fake ID for Davy he’ll totally let him in with us.” Ariana said confidently.

“Well I like dancing! They still play Britney and Christina songs right? David... how’s my twerk?” Hope asked.

She leaned over and thrust her booty at the boy. He watched at her cellulite filled ass waggled in waves at him as her thick puckered thighs trembled. David stared at the cluster of moles on the back of her thigh, trembling with every

shake of her ass. All he wanted to do was grab her by her wide hips and plunge his face into those fat ass cheeks.

“Perfection!” David laughed.

“Uh okay sure mom... you can come.” Lacey said.

In all honesty since she thought she was still underage to drink she felt a little more comfortable having her mom along. It was like she was getting ‘permission.’ Her friends shrugged thinking that if Lacey was cool with it, so were they.

Desiree fished her bathing suit out of the water and Hope put her top back on as the women got ready to head out. David didn’t get up yet as he watched the women all redress and comb their wet hair as they got ready for a wild night of drinking and dancing. He wondered if he tagged along would the aging continue in the club or once they aged out of their ‘dancing days’ would they all reappear here back at the house.

He liked the idea of the aging just continuing at the club and the group of them roll up, a group of hot 20-somethings and curvy MILF and then dance until they are a pack of middle-aged cougars and one horny GILF! Maybe end the night with him wheeling Hope out in a wheelchair and an oxygen tank as a quartet of scantily clad old ladies shuffle out behind him.

But as he watched the group of women strut toward the door they jumped forward another year. Hope stopped at the foot of the deck stairs.

“You girls have fun! Don’t go too crazy!... Or do but just never admit it!” Hope said with a wink and a giggle as she waved the girls goodbye.

Lacey ran back down the steps and kissed her 42-year-old mother on her red splotchy cheek.

“Thank mom! I hope the swelling in your ankles goes down.” Lacey said as she gave her mom a damp hug.

“Oh don’t worry baby! I have your boyfriend here to help me and I have it on excellent recommendations that he gives superb foot rubs!” Hope chuckled.

“Oh they are orgasmic!” Lacey said with a giggle and a wink.

“I can’t wait!” Hope said wiggling her swollen toes.

Lacey then turned to David and gave him an apologetic smile.

“Sorry we can’t bring you with us! Ariana doesn’t know anyone at this place so we can’t sneak you in... the ONLY draw back to dating a younger man.” She explained.

“No it’s cool! I’ll hang out here with your mom. It’s all good!” He told Lacey with a smile.

Ariana came stomping down the stairs. She was now wearing a tube top and a mini skirt with heels. Her 29-year-old body was thicc and curvy and her long auburn hair looked silky as it flowed over her caramel toned shoulders.

“C’mon Lacey! Get your ass in gear! I want to dance the night away and be jiggling my titties in some pretty drunk boys face by midnight so let’s gooooo!” Ariana yelled waving her finger in a circle in the air.

“Okay! Okay! Chill out girlscout! I’ll be there in a second!” Lacey called back to her older friend.

“Wooooo! Gotta hurry it up chica! I’m so fucking pumped to be going to this club!” Ariana yelled excitedly.

Lacey turned to her mom and boyfriend. “Well... I guess I better go before she just like starts twerking on nana Jennifer’s lap...” She giggled as she blew them kisses and headed out.

Hope sauntered over and cuddled up on the bench with David rubbing her older body against him and nuzzling his neck with her worn face.

“Now then... what should we do now that it’s just the two of us?” She purred.

“I uh thought I heard something about getting titty fucked...?” David said with a sly smile.

“Oooo I like where your mind is at...” Hope giggled as she reached around to untie her top again.

She stopped and winced, rubbing her shoulder and rolling her offending arm in a circular motion.

She pouted at David. “Would you be a sweetheart and untie my top for me? I think I pulled a muscle...” She said in a bit of a babyish voice.

“It would be my pleasure...” He said with a laugh.

She turned around to present her back to him. He ran his hands over her creamy back observing the new skin tags and jelly rolls she now possessed. He reached for the string of her bikini top but as he attempted to untie it a 15-year-old Luna came out holding 5-year-old Danielle.

Upon seeing them Hope immediately moved away from David so that he wouldn’t pop out her breasts.

“Mommy!” Danielle said running up to hug her middle-aged mother.

“Oof baby easy! Easy! Mommy’s back is sore.” Hope complained gently hugging her daughter.

“I’m taking her next door to watch her and Nina while Ariana’s out partying with the girls.” Luna said with a hint of envy in her voice.

“Oh fun... Well don’t let us keep you!” Hope said trying to move them along so that she could go back to fooling around with David.

“Hey! Here you are! We were wondering where you were!” The sound of Tabitha called from the deck.

To be continued...