

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 3: Ada and Hope

Tabitha and Jayne were relaxing in the living room seemingly all moved in. They looked so domesticated. A far cry from the wild teenage girls he had known them to be. Tabitha was working on her laptop quietly in the recliner while Jayne was eating some thai food and watching TV from the couch.

“Remember when we used to watch Full House when we were kids?” Jayne asked her best friend as the show played.

“Yeah it’s crazy - I remember all of the girls as little kids and they are all like our age now.” Tabitha remarked not looking up from her computer.

Jayne looked at her friend, offended. “Older! They are way older than us.”

“Well, I wouldn’t say way older. We’re just about as old as the Olsen twins.” Tabitha rebutted.

“All i’m saying is that i’m not old enough to have teenage kids like D.J. and Kimmy on the show.” Jayne insisted.

Hope popped into the room dressed in a t-shirt and spandex pants. She was entering puberty and was looking like a lanky middle-schooler.

“Yeah well - some of us are...” Tabitha mumbled and then looked at her dark haired daughter. “What is it, my darling daughter?”

“Can I stay over a friends house?” She asked her mother.

Tabitha smirked. “Who is this friend? I want their parents cell number... and there better not be any boys there.”

“Moouooooom!” Hope whined in exasperation.

“You can go. But remember I only give you enough rope to hang yourself with girly-girl.” Tabitha warned.

“Thanks mom!” Hope said excitedly as she ran upstairs to pack.

Tabitha and Jayne looked at one another as if to say ‘kids, what a hassle.’ Jayne looked over at David who was just quietly observing the whole scene.

“Well... just us grown-ups here tonight...” Jayne purred looking at David hungrily.

“If you can call David that... the kids not even old enough to drink yet!” Tabitha teased.

Jayne took David’s arm and brought him to the couch, cuddling up to him.

“Hey leave the poor boy alone.” Jayne defended him.

“Oh i’m just playing... he doesn’t need to drink. He can just sit there looking cute and helping me forget that i’m someones mom for a few minutes.” Tabitha purred as she sauntered over to the couch and began to play with David’s hair.

Hope ran by the living room doorway on the way to the front entrance. There was a honk outside.

“That’s my ride! I love you!” She yelled as she ran out the door.

“Okay baby! Have fun! Don’t forget to text me!!” Tabitha yelled after her.

As soon as the door shut the two older women looked at David.

“Well now it’s time to have some fun of our own...” Jayne cooed as she peeled off David’s shirt.

Tabitha leaned in to kiss his mouth as Jayne licked his nipples and fumbled with his pants.

He looked down at his girlfriends blonde head. She had done a good job dying it but he could see some hints of gray in her roots. He looked back over at Tabitha. The brunette had some creases stretching on either side of her mouth and across her forehead. Worry lines.

Tabitha pulled away as the two women each took their own shirts off. David was amazed at how droopy Tabitha's chest was looking. Jayne's was still fairly pert but as he reached out to touch them they were so incredibly soft. He traced his way down her silky belly to the mole next to her belly button that seemed like it might even be a bit bigger.

Jayne was enjoying his enthusiasm at her bare torso.

"God, dating a college kid definitely helps me feel better about turning the big 3-0. Look at this baby face and how he's so into my body..." Jayne joked squeezing David's cheeks playfully.

"You just love surrounding yourself with young people. I'm like the oldest person you hang out with..." Tabitha remarked as she began to kiss and caress Jayne's body as well.

"So?" Jayne asked.

"I feel like I do the opposite - I only date way older guys so that I feel like a young fresh girl in comparison." Tabitha explained.

Jayne and David laughed.

"Yeah that's nice but I don't need to crack out the viagra when David's over..." Jayne explained.

David thought for a moment how he used to be the 'much older guy' that Jayne was dating but now she was robbing the cradle with him. He wondered what sex with his girlfriend now that she was 30 would be like.

The doorbell rang and Tabitha and Jayne slipped their shirts back on.

David went to put his shirt on as well but Jayne stopped him.

“You’re fine! It’s just another friend I invited over to play since we were having grown-ups night...” Jayne explained.

She ran and opened the door. David was shocked to see the latina girl from next door enter, she looked very womanly now though, dressed in a crop top shirt and tight skinny jeans that emphasized her plump wide booty.

“Hi Ada...” Jayne said giving the girl a hug.

“Hi Jayne... thanks for inviting me over..” Ada said shyly with a sweet smile.

Jayne led her into the living room.

“Ada you know Tabitha of course and this is David, my boyfriend... our boyfriend... well more mine but Tabb and I share him sometimes...” Jayne explained.

Ada waved at David and flashed a grin. David was very turned on by the 18-yearold with wavy black hair.

“Well then... shall we take this up to the bedroom?” Tabitha suggested.

The group of them headed upstairs,

Jayne and Tabitha were in front and David and Ada in back. David has a good view of how Jayne’s booty had expanded in the years since she was Ada’s age, there was a bit of flattening happening on the bottom and it looked like it had expanded a bit. He stole a quick glance at Ada’s ass again, like two perfectly round basketballs bouncing in her jeans.

“You checking out my ass?” Ada asked with a grin.

“No I - uh... I was just thinking...” He sputtered.

“Thinking what?” Ada asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Um... what it’s going to look like when you’re in your 50s...” David said honestly.

Ada burst out laughing.

“It’s going to be all fat and saggy as hell! I’ll be dragging it on the floor behind me...” She joked finding the idea very funny.

“You two sound like you’re getting along well!” Jayne called from in front of them.

“Yeah you’re boyfriends a total weirdo!” Ada called back and then nudged David with her elbow and gave him a look. “And I like it...”

They all entered the bedroom and began to kiss on the bed. Tabitha was making out with David as Jayne was tenderly kissing Adalynn. Soon they all began to take off their clothes and fondle each other’s naked bodies.

Once all of the bras came off David wasted no time comparing the ladies breasts. He would cup Ada’s with one hand and Jayne’s with his right feeling firm versus soft and then switch from Jayne to Tabitha and compare saggy to perky.

Ada shimmied out of her shirt and panties giving David a first hand look at her bare plump ass as she laid down in front of him and began to suck on his cock. He felt her full lips gliding up and down his member and decided he really wanted to do this with one of the 30-somethings after to compare.

Jayne began to stick her fingers into Ada’s vagina causing the teenager to softly moan.

Tabitha meanwhile was fondling Jayne’s body.

“Isn’t it crazy that you used to babysit Ada when she was little and now you’re fingering her while she sucks off your boyfriend?” Tabitha said with a snicker.

“Tabitha! Ew! Don’t say things like that!” Jayne protested.

“What? Is that not true?” Tabitha asked.

“I don’t want to be reminded that i’m old enough to have babysat either of our bedmates and they don’t want to be reminded that we’re that old either!” Jayne insisted.

“It’s cool... you’re both hot. I ditched going on a date with a really hot guy to come over.” Adalynn remarked.

“Aww that’s sweet.” Jayne said touched.

Adalynn pulled off of David for a moment.

“I just have to use the bathroom really quick.” She said getting up and walking naked out of the room.

“Just because you’re uncomfortable with the age difference doesn’t mean you need to make everyone else uncomfortable...” Jayne chided Tabitha.

“I’m not uncomfortable!... just because they are closer to my daughters age than mine? No sweat... I’ll prove just how comfortable I am by hopping in where Ada left off.” Tabitha said leaning down to put her thinner lips around David’s member.

He could feel her experience as she bobbed up and down on top of him, her floppier breasts slapping his legs. Her hands were working him masterfully as she worked him to a climax.

Ada comes out of the bathroom as Tabitha swallows David’s load.

“Hey Hope is going to be okay by herself with the baby right?” The now 19-year old asked.

She appeared a bit puffier – like someone who had given birth and hadn’t quite shed all the baby weight yet.

“She’ll be fine. She’s right next door and it’s just for a couple hours...” Tabitha purred pulling Ada into a wet kiss.

While the two women were embracing and Tabitha was reassuring the new mother she had nothing to be worried about Jayne looked down at David.

“Hi handsome...” She purred as she crawled on top of him.

He felt her soft smooth body gliding on top of his. The slight droop in her large breasts pooling against his chest, her thick thighs squeezing his legs as she caressed his face and kissed his lips. She was over a decade older than him now. He reached up to run his fingers through her blonde hair seeing if he could spy anymore gray roots and ran his hands across her back tickling the moles on her body.

She closed her eyes and smiled as she mounted him. Jayne gasped as his penis entered her. The 31-year-old began to rock on top of him.

“Shouldn’t I get a condom...” David whispered.

Jayne put her hand on his chest and began to gyrate on top of him.

“Let’s just see what happens baby.” Jayne cooed back with her eyes shut.

It suddenly dawned on David – Jayne wanted to get pregnant! She was in her early 30s now and her biological clock must be seriously ticking.

“You want to uh... make a...” David began to say softening a bit in panic.

“It would be nice to be a mom before Tabitha becomes a grandmother.” Jayne quipped still rocking back and forth on his dick.

The idea of Tabitha being a grandmother soon made David hard again and Jayne gasped in pleasure. But he was still worried – he didn’t know what having a baby with Jayne would do while all this weirdness with the clock and the aging was going on – would Jayne and the baby keep aging until his own kid was old enough to be his parent? Would the baby stay a baby and he’d have to raise it on it’s own while Jayne was shipped off to a nursing home? Would the three of them all begin aging together? He crossed his fingers and hoped for the best.

Jayne leaned over to kiss him and suddenly he felt a condom around his dick.

“What-how?” He asked surprised.

Jayne looked down at him, still fucking him, and raised her eyebrow in confusion.

“The condom.” He explained.

“Oh baby – it’s nothing personal. I just like to use one with any guy i’m not in a serious relationship with... you know, just in case...” She explained.

“But we are in a serious relationship... or I’d be down for it!” David said smiling at her hopefully.

She took his hand and guided it to massage her left breast.

“Aww baby. You’ve very cute but i’m like 12 years older than you. But man, if we had met together in high school or college I would have snatched you up in a heart beat!” Jayne said punctuating the sentence with a moan.

“Is my boyfriend proposing to you Jayne? I knew this 4-some was a bad idea!” Adalynn joked from her embrace with Tabitha.

“Oh shush we’re just having fun.” Jayne called back as she slid off of David.

David sat up and looked over to see that Adalynn has shed some of her extra weight though carried it a bit as a curvy woman and had also matured out of her teenage years. She turned and took his hand pulling him into a passionate kiss.

He reached around and grasped her bubble butt excitedly.

“Mmmm I guess I have nothing to worry about since you love my booty so much...” Adalynn purred.

Tabitha and Jayne were now embracing on the bed behind them, their boobs smooshing together as they held one another and kissed. David looked at Ada, she was beautiful but he couldn’t believe that the toddler he had seen earlier that day was a grown woman the same age as him now and she thought that he was her boyfriend!

She shoved him back onto the bed and climbs onto his lap to make-out with him. He looked down at her shaved pussy. He hadn't gotten a full chance to examine it before she had a baby so he didn't know how much it had changed. He reached down and began to finger her feeling the slightly loose labias. He thought she was incredibly sexy but missed his relationship with Jayne a bit. She was just such a cool girl... he reached behind him and put his hand over Jayne's and she grasped it affectionately as the two of them made out with other partners.

"Okay I think we should have fun double teaming David..." Tabitha suddenly suggested.

"What?" David asked surprised, not sure what she mean.

Ada giggle and pushed David to lay down on the bed. She then puts a condom on him and mounts him.

"I sit on your face!" Jayne joked with a giggle as she mounted David's face, rubbing her pussy against his mouth.

He began to eat the now 33-year-old Jayne out while Ada fucked him. The older and younger woman leaned over into each other and began to make out and fondle one another's breasts. Tabitha knelt to the side and took David's hand to finger her.

"Haha Davy you're getting some serious action from three hot older women!" The now 21-year-old Adalynn joked.

"Three older women? I thought we were the same age!" David asked momentarily pulling away from Jayne's crotch.

"No baby, I turned 21 remember?" The latina girl corrected.

"Heh... maybe we can all do this again in say 20 years and then i'll really be getting some action from 3 hot older women..." He blurted out.

The women paused and then laughed at the comment.

"Somebody's got a MILF fetish..." Tabitha said with a smirk.

The women all rotated around, Tabitha slide herself onto David's dick while Adalynn wrapped her caramel colored thighs around his face. He feels the difference between eating out a 21-year-old pussy and a 30-something year old pussy.

Adalynn's phone rings and she jumps up.

"Sorry - sorry - that's Hope letting me know how things are going next door." Ada says grabbing the phone.

"Do NOT tell her that her mom is riding a college kid..." Tabitha says.

"But you can tell her that her aunt Jayne *is* getting pleased by a college kid!" Jayne says as she resumes her place on David's face.

Ada steps out of the room and Jayne and Tabitha reach over and begin to kiss one another, groping each others chest and wrapping their tongues together.

"Mmmmm ah ah ah!" Jayne moaned as she felt moist tender mouths on either end.

"Oh god! Oh god!" Tabitha groaned as she gyrated on David's dick.

David felt something flimsy grazing his cheek and realized it was a cluster of moles on Jayne's inner thigh. They hadn't been raised last time he felt this area. He enjoyed the sensation of them dragging across his face as she rocked on top of him.

"Mmm we haven't gotten this wild since that time you were dating that Dale guy..." Tabitha moaned.

"Ugh don't remind me. I got so drunk that night!" Jayne said between kisses.

"Why don't we get drunk like that anymore?" Tabitha asked.

"Um maybe because we both have careers that take up most of our time and you have a teenage daughter you have to set an example for..." Jayne replied.

“Excuses, excuses...” Tabitha smirked.

David wondered how old they were now, if Hope was a teenager. They had to be approaching their mid-30s.

“Oh god this feels sooo good!” Tabitha cooed.

David agreed as he laid back and enjoyed the sensations of Tabitha’s vagina wrapped around his dick, the vagina that had already given birth to a baby over a decade ago and the vagina he was diving his tongue into that he had experiences as a tight teenage pussy that had matured into a womanly mature vag.

He enjoyed the sounds of the women’s soft moans as they both rocked back and forth and the smacking sounds of their wet kisses.

He loved the smell of their naked bodies and how even their bath supplies had seemingly changed and matured as they aged. They used to have fruity bubble-gummy scents thanks to girly body washes and conditioners and lip glosses but now they smelled more like candle shops or eucalyptus or something like that.

He was really enjoying the sensation of Jayne’s mole against his cheek and wondered how flabby her thighs had gotten since the first time he had seen them. Her ass definitely was carrying a bit of cellulite that she hadn’t had as a teen or 20-something.

“Ah! Oh god!” Tabitha howled.

“Mmm yes!” Jayne cooed.

“Is it – is it getting hot in here?” Tabitha asked flustered.

Her face flushed red, in fact her entire upper body became a pinkish color as she steadied herself on top of David.

“It’s been getting hot in here all night babe!” Jayne teased.

“No seriously! Did someone turn up the heat? It’s like a furnace!” Tabitha insisted.

The 34-year-old brunette gasped.

“You okay Tabby?” Jayne asked reach out to embrace her friend.

Tabitha felt a bit shaky as she moaned loudly.

“Oh! OHHHHHHH!!!” Tabitha groaned loudly as she shuddered and knelt forward.

She gripped Jayne’s legs as sweat dripped from her forehead. David could swear he felt a slight squirt against his dick.

Tabitha slid her hot dripping body off of him and flopped next to him on the bed. Jayne also climbed off of David and stood beside them.

“Oh wow Tabitha – did you just cum?” Jayne asked surprised.

“No- I-” Tabitha began out of breath.

Jayne handed her a glass of water which Tabitha gulped down quickly sitting up.

She took another deep breath. “I think I just had a hot flash!”

David and Jayne both looked at Tabitha in shock.

“Like a menopausal hot flash?” Jayne gasped.

“Yeah babe... that’s what a hot flash is.” Tabitha said sarcastically.

“But... you’re too young to be going through the... the change.” Jayne insisted.

Tabitha let out a morbid laugh.

“Ugh I wish! Plenty of women get it in their mid-30s.” She explained.

“Uh do you need anything?” David asked her trying to be helpful.

Tabitha looked at him with a smirk.

“I bet I just went from ‘hot older woman’ to ‘frumpy house frau’ in college boys mind.” She joked.

“No! No you’re still – it’s cool, i’m not freaked out.” David insisted.

Ada strutted back in tossing her phone onto her purse.

“Baby is asleep and Hope is being a champ. Who’s ready for round two?” Adalynn asked.

Tabitha was still catching her breath and Hope was still panicking about her best friend hitting menopause. They both looked over at the 22-year-old girl.

“I’m pretty beat hun. I think we might need to sit this next one out.” Jayne said pulling her panties back on.

“Yeah a break might be good for me too.” Tabitha groaned.

Adalynn pouted but understood.

“Oh all right... I bet Davy’s ready to go again but it would feel weird just fucking in your home without you...” Adalynn reasoned.

“How about we all head down stairs and i’ll make us some food!” Jayne suggested warmly.

“Since when do you cook?” David asked surprised.

“She’s the cook of the house. Her mom taught her when she was growing up. Her mom is an amazing cook!” Tabitha explained.

The four of them got dressed and headed downstairs. As they got there David blinked at the sight of the gorgeous high school girl that was coming into the house with long dark brown hair and big pretty eyes carrying a cute little latina

toddler that resembled Ada when he had seen her in her back yard earlier that day.

“Hope hun, good timing we’re going to make some dinner.” Jayne said giving the girl a hug.

“Hope!?” David asked in disbelief.

“Yeah?” She asked wondering why he was yelling her name.

“Uh how are you doing?” David recovered.

“Pretty awesome actually! I got invited to prom!” She told him excitedly.

“Woah woah woah... with who? A senior? I don’t think so...” Tabitha scolded.

Hope rolled her eyes. “He’s sweet mom. You would like him! Besides most of my friends are going too!”

As the mother and daughter argued about whether or not she was going to go to prom David slipped back into the kitchen to get an update on everybody’s ages.

The calendar hung on the wall like always with the clock ticking rapidly above it. Sure enough it showed Jayne turning 35 next month. Tabitha was turning 36 at the end of the year; Hope had just turned 16 and Jennifer down in Florida has celebrated her 65th down in Florida. Adalynn had also been added to the calendar, set to be turning 23 at the end of the summer and the toddler who he guessed was named Ariana by the name written, had turned 3 back in February.

David scratched the back of his head and marveled at it all.

“Woah... Hope is the same age Jayne is supposed to be...” He mumbled.

“Who’s the same age as me?” Jayne asked walking into the room.

“Um... Hope?” David replied, surprised that she snuck up on him.

Jayne laughs, lightly slapping his chest flirtatiously.

“Wow you really know what to say to flatter a girl! – I *wish* I was the same age as Hope! Let me tell you – being in your thirties isn’t as fun as they say it is! It’s much better to be a teenager again.” She said laughing and shaking her head.

“You could pull off passing for a teenager...” David said to the older woman who had been his teenage girlfriend until today.

Jayne grinned at him, clearly enjoying the attention.

“That’s sweet! Sometimes I really feel like a teenager inside... like i’m not ready to give up my youth yet... but I think my cottage cheese thighs and droopy 35-year-old ass might give me away at the high school pool party...” She chuckled.

“Well I wouldn’t notice... that looks like a teenagers ass to me...” David told her with a wry smile.

“Oh David! You’re a lot of fun, you know that?” Jayne said leaning in to the younger man a bit.

They paused looking at one another. David was staring at Jayne’s face seeing the faint lines that were a bit deeper than the last time he checked and her drier skin as well as her clearly died blonde hair. She was just at the cusp between looking like the fresh-faced teen he had come home with that afternoon and how her cougar-mom Jennifer had looked like when the day had started.

Jayne meanwhile was admiring David’s young face that seemed adoring and uncomplicated. She got swept up in the heat of the moment and leaned in to plant a kiss on David’s lips. He quickly kissed her back. He pulled away for a moment.

“You know, we’re really not that far apart in age...” He reassured her.

She put her finger to his lips.

“Shhhh.” She said grinning at him.

She moved in and kissed him again, sliding her hand up under his shirt. But they were suddenly interrupted by Adalynn walking into the kitchen holding

her daughter who now appeared even bigger than before. Jayne pulled away immediately, blushing and trying to act casual.

“Bye Jayne! We’re heading out...” Adalynn said trying to pretend she didn’t catch them.

Jayne wiped some of the spittle from her mouth with her hand subtly.

“Oh bye Ada! Thanks for coming over and bringing little Ariana! She’s so adorable.” Jayne said walking over to them.

She turned her attention to the toddler in Adalynn’s arms. “Bye Ariana! I’ll see you real soon okay!” Jayne giving a tiny wave to the pretty little girl.

“Bye aunty Jay!” Ariana said in a tiny cute voice.

Jayne giggled at the little girl getting her name wrong. Adalynn looked past her over to David.

“Bye... David right? It was nice to meet you!” Adalynn said giving him a warm smile.

David waved back but was confused – didn’t she think he was her boyfriend? Why was he acting like they had just met – they *had* just met, but that was besides the point. She didn’t seem to understand that earlier that afternoon she had been her own daughters age playing in the backyard next door. But now as he watched her leave, even he was having trouble picturing her as anything other than the hot latina bombshell that she was. Her gorgeously large ass swished from side to side as she headed out the front door.

‘But if i’m not Adalynn’s boyfriend then who-’ He began to think to himself.

His thought was cut off and answered as a pretty dark-haired teenager entered the kitchen with her hands on her hips.

“Aunty Jayne are you trying to steal my boyfriend?” Hope asked jokingly.

Jayne blushed looking flustered as Tabitha’s gorgeous busty daughter sauntered into the kitchen and cuddled up in the arms of David.

David was truly impressed at how attractive Hope had become. Her long straight dark brown hair flowed down to the middle of her back and her big piercing brown eyes were staring at him adoringly as her sizable breasts – maybe even bigger than her mother’s had been – pressed against his chest.

“I was just telling David about when I was your age...” Jayne told the teenage girl.

Hope rolled her eyes. “Ugh he doesn’t want to hear about the olden days!”

Jayne smirked. “They weren’t *that* long ago! You better watch it with the age wisecracks! Or i’ll be laughing in a few years when you’re trying to fit in with Ariana’s cool friends and they tease you about being over-the-hill!”

Hope smirked and wrapped her arm around David’s waist. “Yeah yeah, you’ll be laughing all the way to the nursing home then!”

Jayne smirked back at the sassy young girl and squeezed her cheeks with one hand the way Jennifer used to do to Jayne when she smart-mouthed her.

“Oooo you’re lucky you’re too cute to slap!” Jayne said with affection.

Hope softened and gave Jayne a hug. “Thanks aunty.”

She then turned to David. “Come on let’s go up to my room for a bit before dinner!”

She took David’s hand and began pulling him toward the hallway but stopped dead in her tracks at the sound of her mothers voice.

“Hope! What have I told you about having boys in your room!” Tabitha said in a stern voice.

David and Hope turned around to look at the now 36-year-old Tabitha who had slight bags under her eyes and a strand or two of grey mixed into her brown hair. Even though she and Jayne were about the same age, Tabitha was beginning to look much older than her blonde friend who still seemed

energetic and pretty youthful. Clearly being a mother to a teenage daughter was wearing Tabitha out.

“We’re just going up stairs for a few minutes. C’mon mom! It’s David! You know David!” Hope pleaded.

Tabitha took a deep sigh and looked at David, clearly not too happy that he was dating her daughter.

“The door stays OPEN!” Tabitha says through gritted teeth.

“Definitely! I promise, we’re just going to like hang out and watch youtube videos...” Hope promised.

Jayne shook her head. “You’re just going to watch videos online? That sounds so boring. Why don’t you both come watch TV with Tabb and me while we wait for dinner to arrive?”

Hope pouted. “Watching TV is boring.”

“No it’s not! They have every season of Friends streaming on Netflix now. Your mom and I used to love that show when we were your age!” Jayne insisted.

Hope rolled her eyes. “Well I hope you two have fun watching it again. David and I will be up in my room.”

“Are you sure you don’t want to uh just hang out with them for a little...” David tried to intercede.

“You can hang out with middle-aged women some other time...” Hope said tugging him into the hallway.

“Like in 20 years...” She added with a grin as she pulled him into a kiss once they were out of sight of her mother.

David went wide-eyed for a moment but then kissed her back as the girls plump lips felt very nice pressed against his own.

“See? Way better than watching some boring old show with my boring old relatives!” Hope said with a giggle as she turned and ran upstairs.

To be continued...