

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 4: His Best Friend - The Grandma

David followed Hope into her bedroom which used to be Jayne's bedroom and now looked a whole lot like the way it had when Jayne was 16. There were slight differences of course - Jayne had clearly been more into sports and fitness in high school and Hope seemed to be more of a theater kid so posters of athletes were now posters of Broadway plays and the soccer ball Jayne used to kick around her room much to the exasperation of Jennifer was now a pair of theater masks.

Hope kicked her flats off and sat on her bed, tossing her hair to the side and batting her eyelashes at David. Her smooth legs stretched out and her cute toes wiggling at him. She leaned back thrusting her gravity defying breasts in his direction.

"Are you just going to stand in the doorway or are you going to come over here?" She asked with a giggle.

"Oh uh sorry." He said walking over to the bed.

"Don't forget to shut the door." Hope whispered.

"I thought Tabitha said to-" David questioned.

"Oh who cares? I'm practically an adult. She can't control me like that! Besides, it's not like she's going to come up here and check anyway..." Hope explained.

"Um okay... if you say so..." David said shutting the door quietly.

He walked over to the bed and sat down. Hope rested her legs across his lap and leaned in to cuddle him as she tilted her head and began to suck on his neck.

Hope had definitely inherited her mother's forwardness. Jayne had always wanted to do stuff like this but had been so timid as a teenager to just demand

what she wanted or do something as bold as give him a hickey for fear of leaving a mark.

Soon the young couple was making out on the bed. David was very anxious to see Hope's tits up close and personal so he began to unbutton her blouse as they sucked each other's faces.

When her blouse came off Hope shifted to straddling the boys lap, wrapping her arms around his neck and pressing her bra-encased boobs against his chest. He could feel her soft cleavage under his chin.

She reached around and unclasped the bra with a giggle letting it fall to the bed. David pulled back and marveled at the pretty girls giant knockers, her pink half dollar sized nipples were hard as she heaved the bare tits with her hands.

David wasted no time in fondling them. She was definitely bigger than her mother and 'aunt' in the chest department. He could only imagine how low these puppies were going to droop by the time she was their age or older. They also looked like they might get a bit veiny. But right now as she was a high school girl they were pristine and perky, bouncing appealingly as the could fooled around on the bed.

As David fondled her massive tits Hope shimmied out of her skirt. She tossed herself back onto her bed and looked up at David with her big lustful eyes.

"Want to do it? I want to..." Hope whispered with a horny tone to her voice.

"What like sex?" David asked surprised.

"Yeah silly... what do you think I meant?" She asked running her fingers up and down her bare chest.

"I uh... are we ready for that?" He asked thinking that though she was hot it was weird that he was just kind of seeing her mom and DEFINITELY dating her aunt a few minutes ago.

"I'm ready... I want you to be my first time..." Hope cooed.

"Your first time!?" David exclaimed.

“Yeah... I want you inside me Dave...” She beckoned squirming on the bed in only her panties.

“I uh... think we should wait until you’re older...” David stammered.

Hope looked at him annoyed.

“Until i’m older? What does that mean?” She asked sitting up.

“Uh... just that uh... wait a few minutes?” David replied sheepishly.

“Well what is it? A few minutes or a few years?” Hope asked in frustration putting her skirt back on.

“Both?” David said cryptically.

“That’s like... so... I don’t even know what to say to that.” Hope said putting her bra back on.

“Listen Hope... you’re really great and hot and...” David tried to explain.

Hope shifted her demeanor on the bed. She went from seeming pissed off to friendly again.

“Ha thanks Jay. I think you’re great too. So what do you think? Should I say yes to Gavin about prom?” She asked as she lifted her foot onto the bed and began to paint her toenails.

“Gavin?” David asked.

“Yeah that guy I like...” Hope prompted him as if he should know this.

“Oh uh Gavin... I don’t know?” David replied.

She smirked at him. “You’re not jealous are you?”

“What? No!” David said quickly.

“Okay... because I was really sad when you and I broke up but i’m really happy that we’re still close friends! I trust your opinions totally.” She said.

“Oh uh... thanks... I’m glad we’re friends too. Um sure! Go with Gavin if you like him...” David explained relieved at how things were turning out.

“Thanks Davy – hey can you grab me that mini-fan from the desk so I can dry my nails?” She asked him pointing across the room.

“Uh sure...” David responded turning around to grab it.

When he turned back his jaw dropped as Hope now had a big baby bulge in her belly. He slowly handed her the fan.

“Thanks Jay. God it feels so good to be done with high school!” She said relieved as she aimed the fan at her painted toes.

David noticed her dainty feet and ankles were now swollen and she had a slight double chin under her pretty face from the layer of pregnancy fat enveloping her body.

“Here help me up would you?” Hope asked holding her hands out.

David took the pregnant 18-year-old by the hands and helped her to her feet. She took her shirt which had now morphed into a maternity blouse and buttoned it up.

“Uh who’s the father?” David asked with a worried tone.

Hope rolled her eyes thinking he was joking.

“You know it’s Gavin... I don’t know why you tease me about him so much.” She said gently slapping his arm.

“I uh... right, no he’s a cool guy.” David added quickly.

He wondered who Gavin was – was he a guy who hadn’t even been born before today like Hope was or was he a normal teen that had been around the same

age as Hope's mom Tabitha when the day began, before she started to rapidly age and have a daughter and now grandchild of her own.

Would he age along with Hope or would he soon be a young kid that Hope felt too old to date, the way that Jayne had started acting toward David? He had no idea about Hope's father - no one mentioned him.

David was about to ask when Hope looked at him wide-eyed.

"My water just broke!" She cried.

"Oh shit! Oh shit okay what should I...?" David asked in a panic.

He had never dealt with a pregnancy before and didn't want to deliver his girlfriend's grand-niece.

"Go tell my mom and aunt Jayne!" Hope insisted as she winced and held her stomach.

"But - shouldn't I wait for you? In case you need my help?" David worried.

"Go!!!" Hope screamed pointing toward the door.

David didn't question her again. He rushed out of the room and down the stairs, bursting into the living room out of breath.

Jayne was consoling Tabitha on the couch. Tabitha's lightly lined 37-year-old face was red and puffy from crying as Jayne gently stroked her back. Both women looked up at David who was looking panicked in the doorway.

"Hope she's-" He began to pant.

"She's home already? I thought she said Gavin was bringing her home with the baby later." Jayne says looking at her phone.

"Bringing her home from-?" David asked confused.

“The hospital silly... oh gosh, is that the time? It’s later than I thought... someone who shall remain nameless has spent the past few hours needing help coping with becoming the ‘g’ word.” Jayne said, whispering the last part.

“David baby, come here.” Tabitha says beckoning David over with both hands.

David came over to the crying middle-aged woman and sat down.

“I don’t look like a grandmother to you do I?” She asked sniffing.

“Uh no... no you look way too young to be a grandma, Tabitha.” He said honestly.

It was almost as hard for him to wrap the concept around his head as it was the crying woman that was experiencing it. He had started the day knowing Tabitha as the hot edgy 17-year-old soon-to-be high school senior and here she was awaiting the arrival of her first grandchild.

“Thanks David, you’re such a sweetheart!” She sobs pulling him into a hug and drying her face on his shirt.

“C’mon now babe. David needs his hands free to help Hope in with the baby.” Jayne prompted her distraught best friend.

Tabitha reluctantly let go of the young man and David stood up again, sympathetically patting Tabitha’s shoulder as he did so.

“So Gavin’s taking her home from the hospital with the baby? Right now?” David asked making sure he heard that right.

“I know hun. You wanted to be the one to take her home once she was released. But unfortunately in this case ‘baby daddy’ trumps ‘best friend’. But I think it’s good that Gavin’s actually stepping up a little and doing this.

“He’s not allowed inside! The stupid jerk knocked up my 18-year-old daughter!” Tabitha insisted angrily.

“They know Tabb. I already talked to Hope and he’s just going to be dropping her off with the baby... Oh I think that’s them!” Jayne said as lights from the driveway flashed into the house.

David and Jayne hurried outside. David opened the passenger seat to help Hope out. She was wearing a dress that seemed a bit snug on her. The girl clearly still held a lot of her baby weight from the pregnancy. In her arms was a newborn baby. Before he could react Jayne called to him.

“David – can you grab the baby carrier from the back?”

David walked around and took out the baby carrier and some other supplies that were back there. He tried to get a glimpse of this Gavin guy but didn’t get a good look of him. Hope waived at the kid once they were all out and the car peeled out of the driveway and down the street.

“Oh god, it’s so good to be home! Here we are Lalita! It’s your new home!” Hope cooed as she carried the baby into the house.

They head inside and as David enters the house everything appears to have settled. He takes a peak at the calendar in the kitchen to see where everyone was at.

There were balloons and streamers still stuck up around the kitchen with ‘Happy Birthday’ strewn across the wall in colorful letters. A high chair was set up by the counter and package of diapers sat on the table. David darkly joked to himself that he wasn’t sure if those diapers were for Hope’s baby or for Jayne and Tabitha at the speed time seemed to be flowing for the rest of them.

Looking over at the calendar he found that Jayne was in fact only 37 currently. Her 38th birthday circled as coming up next month. That Tabitha a new grandma of 38 with her 39th coming up around David’s 21st. Jennifer had just turned 68 down in Florida and little Ada was now 25 with a 6 year old daughter. Hope meanwhile was a new mom that had turned 19 a couple months ago and little baby Lalita just celebrated her very first birthday a few days ago which David supposed explained the decorations.

He walked back into the living room where Jayne and Tabitha were curled up on the couch watching TV while Hope was breast feeding the baby in the recliner.

David covered his eyes and the women giggled.

“It’s cool Davy, it’s just breastfeeding... do you want a turn? I’ve got two nipples...” Hope teased with a giggle.

“Aww look you made the boy blush as red as a tomato!” Jayne said laughing.

“I’m uh... good?” David said not knowing how to respond.

Would he like to wrap his mouth around those giant perky swollen breasts of Hope’s absolutely! But not in this context.

“You can try mine David... They aren’t as perky as my daughters and they don’t have milk in them anymore but I haven’t heard of any unsatisfied customers...” Tabitha said in a husky voice.

“Tabitha!” Jayne chastised hitting her friend on the arm.

“Mom!!” Hope yelled completely scandalized.

“What?” Tabitha asked with a shrug.

“Don’t hit on your daughters best friend in front of her!” Jayne admonished.

“AND in front of your GRANDBABY!” Hope yelled emphasizing the fact that Tabitha was a grandmother to get under her skin.

“Oh come on you two! David knows I’m only playing around. Right David?” Tabitha asks with a subtle wink at him.

“Uh yeah...” David said kind of excited about being cougared by Tabitha the GILF.

Hope pulls her shirt back on and adjusts it, rocking the baby in her arms.

“Do you want to hold her?” Hope asked looking at David.

“The baby?” David gulped.

“Yeah, little baby Lalita... who did you think I meant? Mom?” Hope asked with a smirk.

“You can hold us any time!” Jayne said with a giggle before Tabitha could.

“Uh sure!” David said as Hope came over to him.

She passed the baby gently over to him. Lalita being already a year old was pretty big. David took her carefully in his arms and held her. The baby gurgled and cooed looking up at him with her big eyes and button nose.

Hope flopped back into the recliner enjoying the break. Lalita reached up with tiny hands and grasped at David’s face giggling happily.

“Awww she likes you!” Hope said watching them.

“David certainly has a way with the ladies...” Jayne chuckled.

David stared into the babies eyes as his mind drifted off. Suddenly the baby began to grow and grow in his arms until he was holding a full-grown busty 20-something woman. His one hand gripping under her thick thighs and plump ass as the other supported her back and neck. Lalita big bare breasts jiggling under his chin as the sexy adult woman cupped his face with her hands, puckering her plump lips as if she wanted to pull him into a kiss.

“Awww she likes you!” Hope says in a huskier voice from the recliner.

He looks over to see a fat 40-something-year-old Hope splayed out in the chair, her gut peaking out from under her shirt and her pudgy arms clapping at David holding her adult daughter. Her formerly slender perky face was crinkled and sporting a few extra chins as her thunderous cellulite riddled thighs threatened to burst from her youthful shorts.

“David certainly has a way with the ladies...” Jayne rasps.

He looks over to the couch to find two graying women pushing 60 curled up together. Their faces marred by crows feet and laugh lines, their cheeks sloping into jowels and their gorgeous breasts sagging halfway down their chests.

“You’ll love us all until we’re old and gray won’t you Jay?” Tabitha asked in an older sounding voice.

“I-” David began to reply but was cut off by the sound of Tabitha moaning.

“Oh god another hotflash! I thought I was over menopause!” She wailed.

“I’ve got one coming on too!” Jayne whined fanning herself, sweat pouring down her graying blonde head.

“Uh uh-hnnn uh-hhhh!!” Hope gasped from the chair now writhing in a reclined position as she clutches her huge droopy tits.

“Oop - I think your daughter’s getting her first one too!” Jayne groaned as her sloping cleavage drenched with sweat.

“About damn time!” Tabitha rasped trying to catch her breath.

The trio moan together as their faces flushed red and sweat poured down their frumpy aging bodies.

“Oh shit! I think I just pissed myself!” Tabitha groaned as pee ran through her panties down her lumpy veined thighs.

“Ah i’m peeing too!” Jayne cried as urine traveled down her moles leg to the couch.

“Aw damnit! I’m going to have to have this couch cleaned.” Tabitha said.

“Ha ha! Looks like you two need diapers!” Hope laughed at her retirement-age mom and aunt pissing themselves on the couch.

FRRRRRRMPP!!! Suddenly a huge loud fart ripped from her ass.

“What were you saying dear?” Tabitha asked raising a graying eyebrow.

“That wasn’t me!” Hope protested.

Jayne panted and looked over at David.

“David?” She asked.

“David!” Hope yelled.

David blinked and looked down to see not a busty naked adult woman but rather a new born baby in his arms. He quickly glanced around to see that Hope was still a slender curvy teenager and Tabitha and Jayne were youthful women in their late 30s.

“What? Sorry I uh...” He tried to explain.

“What were you daydreaming about?” Hope asked.

“Uh nothing!” David said quickly.

“Well let me take Lalita - I think she peed and farted a few times while you were off in lala land.” Hope said taking the baby back into her arms.

“Here give her here. I’ll change the baby.” Tabitha said gesturing her daughter to pass Lalita over.

The 38-year-old took her infant granddaughter out of the room. David sat down next to Jayne, checking out her relatively smooth skin and body to make sure she was still in her late 30s and not close to 60 the way he had imagined her. Jayne batted her eyes at him clearly enjoying being ‘seen’ by a young man.

“What were you and mom watching?” Hope asked looking at the TV.

“Oh just the last season of Fuller House. Tabby and I used to love Full House when we were kids. It’s crazy to think Stephanie on the show is the same age as us and she just had a baby while here Tabb’s got a grand baby!” Jayne observed.

“Yeah but like, you could still have a baby if you wanted to, Aunt Jayne and then he or she would be kind of like Lalita’s cousin!” Hope observed.

“Oof, thanks Hope but I don’t even know if I want to think about that. I mean, technically yes but i’m 7 years older than my mom was when she had me. I don’t want to be chasing a toddler around the house using a walker!” Jayne chuckled.

“Aw you’re still young and you have plenty of energy!” David insisted.

Jayne grinned at him and squeezed his face affectionately.

“Oh David – where have you been all my life?” Jayne asked with a giggle.

David began to respond but Hope cut in.

“For half of it he wasn’t even born yet!” The busty young mom teased.

Jayne glared at Hope playfully and shook her fist.

“You’re embarrassing me in front of your friend!” Jayne grumbled.

Tabitha came back into the room holding a freshly diapered baby. Tabitha was now dressed in a blouse and frumpy pale blue jeans pulled up well above her waist giving her a bit of a front-butt. Hope looked and burst out laughing.

“Although your mother is embarrassing us all!” Jayne lamented shaking her head at the sight of Tabitha’s outfit.

“What?” Tabitha asked looking down at herself to see what was wrong.

“You’re wearing ‘mom jeans’ babe.” Jayne explained.

“No i’m not! These aren’t mom jeans, I got these at the GAP!” Tabitha retorted.

David shook his head. Yesterday when Tabitha was his age she wouldn’t have been caught dead in something from the GAP.

“They’re boxy jeans you’ve pulled up to your belly button. They’re mom jeans.” Jayne insisted.

“Except, since she’s wearing them I guess that makes them ‘grandmom jeans’!” Hope said giggling, kicking her feet against the footrest in amusement.

“Ha. Ha.” Tabitha says with an unamused tone. “Here I go and do something nice for you by changing your daughter’s diaper and what do I get in return? Ridiculed for my wardrobe.”

“Aww we’re just playing...” Hope said apologetically.

“Well i’m going to go upstairs and change out of my ‘mom’ jeans and into something that doesn’t embarrass ya’ll so much!” Tabitha says passing Lalita over to Hope and heading to the door.

She grabs David’s wrist dragging him along with her.

“And i’m taking David with me for a second opinion!” She yells as they hurry up to the bedroom.

As soon as they were out of the living room the neatly 40 year old woman pulled David aside and into a passionate kiss.

“Take me up to my room right now and make me forget that i’m a grandmother!” She purred forcefully.

“Yes ma’am!” David replied.

Tabitha smirked at him. “Not off to a good start...”

She led him upstairs to the bedroom and squeezed out of her jeans. It took a few tugs to get them off of her wider ass as Tabitha was getting a big bottom heavy. She accidentally pulled her white cotton panties down with them and mooned David in the process.

Before she quickly pulled her panties back up David got a peaked at the large beauty mark on Tabitha's left ass cheek that was slowly but surely raising into a mole.

"I pamper Jayne, she and I pamper Hope and we all pamper the baby. I think it's time grandma gets a little pampering..." Tabitha said with a sensual laugh as she unbuttons her blouse and stands in front of David in her underwear.

"I thought you said you didn't want to think of yourself as a grand-" David began to say but Tabitha took a step forward and shushed him.

She wrapped one hand around the back of his head playing with his hair while the other slide up his shirt caressing his chest.

"I want you to take the rest of my clothes off, toss my naked body onto that bed and worship it from head to toe..." She purred seductively.

David was used to Tabitha being the more take-charge of the two friends but now she was getting down-right cougary.

David didn't need to be asked twice. He hurried around to unclasp her bra and let out her big tear-drop shaped tits.

"I hope you don't find this too weird..." Tabitha said as she turned to kiss David.

"Why would it be weird?" David said tossing her back onto the bed and grabbing her panties.

"I've known you since you were going through puberty..." Tabitha explained.

This was true but of course she had been going through puberty at the time too.

"You're my daughter's friend." She added.

He guessed this was technically true now as he pulled her panties off of her thick legs.

“I’ve watched you grow into a man...” She purred as she stretched her naked curvy body out on the bed.

“I’ve watched you grow into a woman!” He said honestly as he climbed onto the bed by her legs.

Tabitha raised an eyebrow confused but then laughed it off.

“You’re so funny David...” She purred.

David shrugged and lifted up her right calve in his hand. Her foot was looking less smooth than it had early that day when he massaged it in her 20s, he could see veins along the top of it and her toes were covered in chipped, cracked nailpolish. Her heels were a bit chalky and rough as well as he gently rubbed them causing the older woman to let of a satisfied sigh.

“The girls and I are planning to go get mani-pedis together this weekend if Hope can find a baby sitter.” Tabitha said a bit self-conscious of how rough her feet were.

“I can watch the baby if you need someone!” David said working his way up her legs.

Tabitha’s calves were a bit thick and toned the skin was smooth and there was some helft to them. The seemed to have swollen a bit in the years since her pregnancy and definitely were much larger than her teenage legs. He gently massaged her leg muscles and worked his way up to her knees.

“You’re so sweet. You know I always wished Hope had ended up with you instead of that creep Gavin!” Tabitha said writhing her body on the bed at David’s sensual touch.

He moved up to her thighs. She was getting a bit of cellulite, he could see the dimpling and the ripples under her ass cheeks. Her inner thighs had some light stretch marks and soft flab to them. He stroked the inside of her thighs with his fingers and leaned in to kiss them. Tabitha moaned happily.

“But then I suppose if you were my daughter’s fiance we wouldn’t be able to be doing this...” Tabitha laughed.

“It’d be like that movie the Graduate...” David chuckled.

Tabitha smirked.

“Does that make me your Mrs. Robinson?” She asked with a laugh.

“I do believe you’re trying to seduce me...” David joked.

“You’re right.” Tabitha said with a twinkle in her eye as she guided his face to her crotch.

She didn’t have any grays yet which surprised David a little. Her bush was a neatly trimmed triangle of mousy brown. Her clit was very large and jutted out from under the hood of her pussy. He leaned down and wiggled his tongue inside of her causing the aged woman to grasp the bedsheets in her hands and arch her back.

David reached around and cupped both of her ass cheeks feeling how much less firm they were from the last time he felt them. He could feel the cellulite and fullness of them and the slightly raised mole on one cheek. He squeezed them pulling her crotch closer to his mouth as he ate her out.

“Oh god this is amazing! I haven’t felt anything like this since my 20s!” She gasped and shuttered.

David pulled out after a few minutes and continued to work his way up her body. Tabitha’s belly was soft and much less flat than it had been. She didn’t have a gut but he could no longer see her ribs and her stomach felt very soft and squishy against his lips as he kissed her. She had a couple tiny skin tags beside her belly button. Just little tiny brown moles that clustered there. Her waist was pooching a little on the sides.

He moved up to her breasts. The teardrop shaped orbs were bottom heavy and heaving a little lower down her chest than the last time he saw them. He began to fondle them as he laid next to her. The soft pillowy orbs were oozing over to the sides of her chest as he kneaded them with his fingers, teasing her big brown nipples.

“Oh god! David this is amazing!” She cried.

He looked at her arms, they were thicker than before too but had some tone to them still. But he could see some rippling and she had one hairy dark mole under her right arm just below her shaved arm pit. He played with it between his fingers for a moment until she winced and pulled him into a kiss pressing her sweating naked body against him.

“I need you inside me.” She said breathlessly as she turned over and straddled David.

Her breasts now hung toward him grazing his chest as she leaned forward. He put his hand on the back of her sweaty neck, observing how the skin of her neck wasn't as taut as it was the last time he had gotten a close look.

Her face was still smooth and fairly unblemished but she had deep purple bags under her eyes and her forehead was creased with worry lines. There were also two long lines on her face snaking down along either side of her nose down to the corners of her mouth. Her skin was as shiny as it had been when she was flirting with him at age 17.

Now she was over 20-years older than that. Nearly 20-years older than him as she squeezed her wide legs against his and slide her dripping wet pussy onto his very erect member.

“Ooooo yes! This feels so good!” Tabitha groaned as she began to gyrate on top of him.

David reached around feeling her ass jiggle against his hands with each thrust.

“Are you sure we shouldn't like... get a condom?” David asked.

Tabitha laughed.

“Are you worried about giving little Lalita an aunt or uncle that's younger than she is?” Tabitha asked panting.

“Well... yeah!” David said as he stroked the older woman's back.

“I’m going through the change hun. You’re not going to get me pregnant.” She moaned with her eyes closed.

David chilled out upon hearing that. It sucked that Tabitha had gone from a teenager to a menopausal woman in the course of a day but she was smoking hot in his book and was really enjoying the sensation of fucking her.

“Ughhhh!” She moaned sharply.

“Are you okay?” David asked concerned.

“I’m fine! I’m fine! I just – I tweaked my hip a little, maybe popped it out of place or something. I think i’m not flexible enough anymore for this position.” Tabitha explained pulled off of him.

She tenderly rubbed her hip as she caught her breath.

“Do you want to stop?” David asked.

“No i’m really horny and you feel fantastic.” She said with a smile slumping down on the bed and fiddling with her clit to keep her engine running.

“Do you want me to get you some ice or something... for your hip?” David asked.

“No hunny... just come here. Let’s do it this way.” Tabitha directed.

She got on all fours on the bed. Her cellulite filled ass wiggled in Davids’ face beckoning him over. He knelt behind her and entered her doggy style.

“Yesss!!!” Tabitha moaned as she grabbed the headboard of the bed and shut her eyes.

David thrust in and out as Tabitha aged to 40 with him inside of her. Tabitha groaned as David felt the woman gain 20 lbs. In front of him.

Her ass widened and softened against his waist and back fat pooled around her midsection where he was gripping her. He continued to pump into the middle-aged woman who seemed to be having a good time but felt some

prickliness around his balls as it seemed that Tabitha was no longer maintaining her bush.

The graying brunette turned around to smile at him and David was shocked at how much older she looked than a moment ago when she was a mere year younger. She had deep creases between her nose and mouth and her cheeks which were beginning to look a bit jowly.

“That’s the spot kid! Give it to mama!” She said panting as she slowly rocked back and forth.

She wasn’t much younger than Jennifer had been before this had all started but was already in some ways looking older than Jayne’s mom had. Maybe having a grandkid in her 30s had really worn her out or maybe she was living an unhealthier life-style.

“God this feels so good! It makes me forget the fact that i’m twice your age!” She laughed in a husky voice.

“Uh yeah me too!” David said thinking about how it had felt to fool around with Tabitha when she was a relatively thin perky teenager.

He reached his hands around her thighs and pulled her tighter onto him. His dick went deeper causing Tabitha to cry out in pleasure.

“You’re pretty good at this! One of the drawbacks to hooking up with a guy who doesn’t need viagra to get it on is usually they fumble around making a mess of things. But you kind of know what you’re doing!” Tabitha called back to him.

“Thanks... I think!” David said as he thought about the fact that this was the first grandmother he had ever fucked - and it was his friend from high school!

“It’s a compliment, sweetie. Ooo! I’ve got to shift around again. Damn hips acting up.” She grumbled as she pulled off of him.

David watched as her flabbier body jiggled. When she turned around naked on the bed he tried not to gasp as the sight of her disheveled salt and pepper bush.

Tabitha laid down on the bed so that he could continue to fuck her missionary style when suddenly her jowly face flushed red and she began to groan and fan herself.

“Are you all right?” David asked worrying that he was straining the older woman.

She waved at him.

“I’m fine! I’m fine! Just another little hot flas- ooooh!” She moaned as she was hit with a big one.

She felt a bit of a squirt and turned beat red – not from the heat but from embarrassment.

“Excuse me! I have to er... go to the little girl’s room!” She said wobbling to sit upright.

“Oh... okay!” David said not realizing that Tabitha has just peed herself a little.

The pudgy woman was straining to get up off the bed. She waved a pasty hand at him.

“Uh can you give me a hand?” She asked.

“Oh sure!” David said in a helpful tone.

He took her hand and heaved her up to a sitting position.

She panted, out of breath as she sat on the edge of the bed and looked over her pale flabby gut down to her drenched vagina.

“Ugh! Uh... wait right there.” She told him as she stood up off the bed and waddled to the bathroom.

David saw that her ass was now dimplier and pocked with more cellulite. It jiggled appealingly as she plodded quickly out of the room.

Jayne had appeared in the doorway and raised an eyebrow at Tabitha stumbling out of the room naked.

“You okay Tabb?” She asked concerned.

“I’m fine! I’m fine! Hips just acting up!” Tabitha said loudly.

“What have I told you about putting too much strain on it! After you get out of the bathroom why don’t you lay on your side and ice it.” Jayne ordered.

David was impressed. Jayne seemed to know her stuff when it came to physical therapy.

To be continued...