

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 1: David and Jayne and Tabitha

It was 4pm on a Friday. David was at his girlfriend Jayne's house. The 16-year old girl with dirty blonde hair and freckled skin was staring up at her 20-year-old boyfriend adoringly, wearing a tied in the front midriff-baring shirt and cut off jean shorts. David looked at her soft belly and found the slightly raised dark beauty mark to the left of her belly button incredibly sexy, not to mention her already impressive chest.

Jayne's best friend Tabitha was laying back on the girls bed behind them chewing gum. Her own gravity defying chest tightly encased in a skin tight t-shirt and her long bare legs stretched out across Jayne's blue diamond-pattern comforter. She wiggled her ruby red painted toes and watched the couple as they began to make out.

David put his hand on Jayne's soft waist and pulled her close to him as they began to make out in the middle of the room. The girl reached down and pulled the boys shirt up. He shook his head with a laugh and took the shirt hems into his own hands pulling it off of his chest.

He heard Tabitha giggle approvingly from the bed and Jayne bit her lips as she ran her hands across his abs.

"No fair that i'm the only one without my shirt off!" David told them.

Jayne gave a mischievous smile and looked back at Tabitha who shrugged and sat up on the bed.

"Okay... but only because you've been a good boy..." Jayne teased with a giggle as she sat down next to her friend on the edge of the bed.

The two girls then proceeded to peel their shirts from their big bouncy chests. David looked like a kid on christmas as he admired the two topless teen girls sitting in front of him. He had always wanted a three-some with Jayne and her best friend and it looked like today was going to be the day.

Jayne was wearing a pretty lace purple bra that was containing her D-Cups but Tabitha's perky tear drop-shaped boobs were just jiggling out in the open.

"You didn't wear a bra today!?" Jayne playfully admonished.

"Nah! Bra's are too constraining. I need to let the girls breathe." Tabitha said with a giggle hugging her exposed tits and giving them a little shake that really turned David on.

He couldn't wait to hop into bed and begin fondling both of them. Jayne was reaching behind her back to unclasp her bra as a familiar voice called from outside the room.

"Jaaaaaayne! Are you up there?" The voice of Jennifer, Jayne's mother called from the foot of the stairs.

The girls went wide-eyed and looked at one another.

"Shit! Mom's home!" Jayne yelled quickly rehooking her bra and grabbing for her shirt.

"You mean David's girlfriend is home..." Tabitha teased with a smirk to David as she swiftly pulled her own shirt back on.

David blushed. He had to admit, Jayne's 47-year-old mother was a pretty smoking-hot babe, with tanned not-too-leathery-yet skin and boner-inducing cleavage. He had blown his load at night more than once to fantasies about the MILF.

"Ha! At least I know that David's still going to have the hots for me in 30 years by the way he checks out my mom all the time!" Jayne adds.

The girls laugh.

"Hey! I don't check her out... too much!" David protests tugging his own shirt back into place.

The door swings open and Jennifer enters. Her face is painted up with make-up and her long wavy hair is perfect as she stands with her manicured hand on her

hip and looks at the two teenage girls sitting looking innocent on the bed at the college-age boy standing in the middle of the room.

“Oh David honey. I didn’t know you were over.” Jennifer said flashing him a smile and fluffing her hair subtly.

“Uh hi Mrs. Carmichael.” He says waving at her and staring into her bountiful cleavage. It had only the lightest hints of crinkling and drooping. He wondered what they must have looked like when she was Jayne’s age.

“Please! David, i’ve told you a million times to call me Jennifer!” She insisted, flashing him a smile that brought the laugh lines in the corner of her mouth to prominence.

The middle aged woman than turned and looked sternly at her daughter and Tabitha.

“Jayne! I what have I said about closing this door when you have a boy over?” She says raising her painted eyebrow.

“Moooom! God! It was only closed for like a second! I’m practically an adult! I should be able to have whoever I want in my room without having my mother butt-in!” Jayne pouted.

“You’re 16!” Her mother countered.

“Seriously Jennifer! You can be such a prude sometimes.” Tabitha said hopping up from the bed.

“I’m just trying to protect you girls from getting stuck with a baby before you’re old enough to want to raise one.” Jennifer said shoo-ing them all out of the bedroom.

“We use protection...” Tabitha joked rolling her eyes. She was comfortable talking to Jennifer this way because she was like a second mother to Tabitha.

“I’ll pretend I didn’t hear that.” Jennifer smirks shaking her head. “Now then, can you young people help me bring in the bags from the car?”

“Wow mom. Calling us ‘young people’ makes you sound so old!” Jayne teased.

“Hey! I’m only 47! David doesn’t think i’m old, do you David?” Jennifer asked moving closer to the young man and affectionately rubbing his shoulder.

“Uh n-no!” David said honestly.

“Mom! Stop trying to steal my boyfriend!” Jayne yelled bringing one of the bags in.

“You’re too young for him dear. David needs a mature woman with some experience.” Jennifer teased back giving David a playful wink.

David brought a bag in as well and sat it on the kitchen table. He looked on the wall above the table and saw the big year-at-a-glance calendar hanging up there. Jennifer’s 47th birthday was written in blue pen on a date a couple weeks in the past as Jayne’s 17th was coming up next month. Tabitha’s 18th was also penned on a date at the end of the year. He considered writing down when his 21st birthday was but thought better of it, not wanting Jennifer to freak out at the idea of her daughter dating a guy that was old enough to drink.

He glanced out the window that overlooked the neighbors back yard. He saw a pretty young latina woman sitting in a lawn chair watching a cute little 4-year-old girl play in the grass, getting her nice skirt all dirty.

“That’s little Ada!” Jayne says waving out the window.

The little girl sees Jayne and waves back with a chubby hand.

“Her mom asked me to babysit her this weekend - she doesn’t mind if I have friends over... you guys want to babysit with me?” She asked Tabitha and David.

They both shrugged and nodded.

“Sure! Sounds fun! I don’t have a lot of experience with kids but cool!” Tabitha responded.

Jennifer comes back into the kitchen holding an old antique wall clock.

“Check this out! I picked this up at a yard sale today.” The middle-aged woman said dusting the clock off with her lightly veined hand.

“Cool!” David said loving old stuff like this.

“Would you do me the honors of hanging it up there above the calendar?” Jennifer asked handing him the piece.

He carefully hooked it onto the nail in the wall. As soon as he let go the clock began to tick with the second hand moving rapidly. He was startled by the sudden movement of the clock and backed away.

“Woah how’d you do that?” Jayne asked.

“I didn’t do anything – it just started on it’s own.” David explained.

“Well at least we know it’s working! I can fiddle with it and see if I can set it properly later. But I guess it’s true what they say – time flies when you’re having fun!” Jennifer said with a grin.

David politely laughed and the two girls groaned.

“Oh come on! That was good!” Jennifer insisted.

Jayne’s belly rumbled. “I’m hungry.”

“Hi hungry! I’m mom!” Jennifer said on a roll.

“Ugh! You’re so lame and embarrassing sometimes!” Jayne said, rolling her eyes.

“Yeah Jennifer... bad mom jokes are le cringe...” Tabitha adds.

“David appreciates my sense of humor.” The older woman smirks playfully nudging the boy. “Oof... I think I need to sit down, I feel a hot flash coming on.” She adds suddenly flush red and fanning herself.

She stumbled into the living room and collapses onto her comfy arm chair. She began rubbing her neck as sweat beaded down from her head.

“Jayne darling, could you get me a bunch of ice wrapped up in a towel?” She asked continuing to fan herself.

“What for?” Jayne questioned, embarrassed by her mother having a hot flash in front of her boyfriend.

“Please Jayne, no bad talk can you just do it for me?” Her mother replied sternly, panting in the chair.

Jayne sighed and obeyed her mothers request as Tabitha sat on the couch across from Jennifer, tucking her legs up under herself. David stood there not knowing what to do. He didn’t have a lot of experience with women going through menopause before.

Jayne returned with the icepack and handed it to her mother who promptly began to ice her heaving bosom.

“Oh that’s so gross!” Jayne complained.

“Oh hush! You’ll go through this someday. Menopause is no walk in the park young lady.” Jennifer replied dabbing some of the sweat from her forehead with the icepack.

“So when Tabitha and I get like old and over-the-hill we’re just going to constantly become hot sweaty messes that have to sit down because we’re out breath?” Jayne asked.

“Those aren’t even the worst of the symptoms baby-doll.” Jennifer said with a smirk.

“Is there anything I can do to help?” David asked.

Jennifer looked at him appreciatively. “Awww what a sweetie you are... well, one thing that would be nice... no I can’t ask you for that...” She says shaking her head.

“What? I’ll do it! Anything!” David says mesmerized by the droplets of water sliding down the curvature of Jennifer’s tanned breasts, falling into the endless chasm of her cleavage.

“Well... a foot rub would be nice...” The older woman says with a wistful look, popping her heels off her veiny middle-aged feet and crossing her plump calves.

“Yeah! It’ll do it!” David says sitting down on the ottoman in she was resting her feet on.

“Babe! You don’t have to massage my mom’s feet!” Jayne says sitting on the couch next to Tabitha.

“No it’s cool, I don’t mind.” David says pulling Jennifer’s lightly wrinkled soles onto his lap as he began to massage them.

Jennifer closed her eyes and groaned in relief.

“If I knew I’d get this out of the deal I would have allowed my daughter to date sooner!” Jennifer joked wiggling her crinkled toes in David’s hand.

“My boyfriend is not your servant mother.” Jayne reminds her with an eyeroll.

“He doesn’t seem to mind it Jayny.” Tabitha pointed out as she watched the guy gently tend to her friend’s mom’s bunions.

“That’s because David’s a nice guy.” Jayne pointed out.

“You look like you’re pretty good at that...” Tabitha said sounding a little jealous at how much Jennifer was enjoying the experience.

“I can do you next if you want.” David said with a grin.

“Ewwwww no!!” Tabitha protested a little too much. “That’s soooo weird! I don’t want anyone touching my feet!” She exclaimed but wiggled her toes underneath her thinking about how good it might feel to have that kind of intimate but not-quite-sexual touch from someone.

“Can you get me some more ice dear. This ones completely melted.” Jennifer says handing her daughter the towel.

David thought it was weird how quickly the ice melted, there was enough there to last at least an hour. It wasn’t hot enough to melt it that quickly.

Soon Jayne returned with the new ice pack.

“Here you go mom, but remember - when Tabb and I start college in the fall you won’t have any of us around to wait on you hand and literal foot like this!” The 17-year-old girl said handing over the ice.

“Wait - college THIS fall?” David asked confused.

“Hopefully i’ll be through menopause by that time. Knock on wood.” The now 48-year-old said rapping her knuckles against the lamp stand.

David was trying to figure out why no one was correcting Jayne. She and Tabitha were still in their junior year of high school. How could they be graduating?

“Here babe, come sit over here with us.” Jayne said patting the couch cushion between herself and Tabitha.

Jennifer pulled her feet back from his hands and sat forward.

“Thank you David. That was wonderful. You’re such a sweetheart, I might just have to steal you from my daughter...” Jennifer joked pinching the boys cheek and giving him a wink.

“Mooooom!” Jayne said, rolling her eyes.

David grinned, he liked all the attention from the sexy women of this house. He stood up and plopped down next to Jayne to curled up beside him, pressing her big soft breasts into his bicep as she rested her head on his shoulder.

Tabitha was resting her thick smooth thighs against his lap as she leaned back on the other side of him.

“I’m gonna put on Fuller House.” The 18-year-old said as she set the show up on the TV using her phone.

“Oh wow. Look at how much those little girls have grown – They’re full grown women now! Almost my age!” Jennifer remarked surprised.

“But they’ve aged a lot better!” Tabitha teased.

“Hey! Shut it you!” Jennifer said tossing a tissue box at her daughters friend. “I used to watch Full House when I was a teenager.

“Wow... I didn’t realize that show was so... old!” Jayne said genuinely surprised.

Jennifer smirked. “Just you watch, you lady! Someday there will be a Fullest House and you’ll be remarking about how you watched this show now and your kids will make sassy comments about YOU being an old foggie!”

But Jayne wasn’t paying attention, she was making hungry eyes at David and playing with his hair as her other was sneaking up inside his shirt. David was worried about this much PDA in front of Jennifer but Jayne didn’t seem too nervous as she leaned in and kissed David on the lips. Tabitha stretched out her long bare legs across his lap as her friend and friend’s boyfriend began to make-out.

“Oookay... well I think i’m going to go start making dinner and give you kids some space.” Jennifer said standing up with a bit of a creak from her chair.

As she left the room David pulled away from Jayne surprised.

“What?” Jayne asked him seeing that he looked confused.

“Oh uh it’s just – she’s usually so strict about like no making-out or like being alone together in the house or whatever.” He explained.

“Pssh yeah she was like that when we were in high school. But we’re all legal adults now. We can make-out on the couch as much as we like!” Jayne says pulling him in for another kiss.

“Honestly I think she just left because she was jealous that she doesn’t get to make out with you.” The now 19-year-old Tabitha teased, playfully rubbing her foot over the crotch of David’s jeans.

“Why would Davy want an almost 50-year-old woman when he has a hot 18-year-old girlfriend...” Jayne purred as she moved Tabitha’s legs off David’s lap and straddled the boy with her own thick thighs, pushing her chest against his and passionately kissing him.

Tabitha smirked and folded her arms. “I need to get my own boyfriend.” She mumbled.

Jayne pulled back and frowned sympathetically. “Aw babe, we’re making Tabby feel like a third wheel...”

David looked from the Blonde girl on his lap to her curvy friend sitting next to him. Both were really hot, in fact as they grew into their late teens and looked more womanly than the high school girls he was used to he had to admit that they turned him on even more.

“Ummmm do you guys like... want to kiss?” He asked them, holding his breath in hope that they said yes.

Jayne and Tabitha looked at one another and both blushed beat red.

“Ummmm....” Jayne said looking very nervous.

“....Okay...” Tabitha said with slightly more conviction but still seemed a bit sheepish about it.

The two curvy teens stood up in front of David staring at each other. David was getting very stiff at the sight of Jayne and Tabitha reaching out to gently put their hands on each other’s soft waists. The girls took a step closer to one another, giggling nervously the whole time. Soon their breasts were touching and smooshing against one another as they pressed closer together. Tabitha’s slender hands glided across the brown beauty mark on her friend’s smooth belly as she wrapped her arms around Jayne and closed her eyes. The blonde girl pursed her plump lips and leaned forward. She gave a soft moan as their supple lips connected and they kissed.

David was losing it at the sight of the two sexy teens making out. But something was weird – was Tabitha’s belly a little bigger? The girl usually had a slight muffin top but this was different – it was almost like she had a baby bump.

His suspicions were confirmed when the two girls pulled away from one another, blushing and laughing as they wiped the spittle from their mouths and flashed looks of affection at each other. Tabitha’s hand instinctively reached down to hold her ever expanding pregnant belly as it swelled out from under her t-shirt.

“Oof – I need to sit down.” The pregnant 19-year-old said as she waddled over to the arm chair and eased herself into it.

Jayne saw the look of astonishment in her boyfriend’s face and smirked.

“Why are you acting so surprised – YOU were the one that asked us to kiss in front of you!” She said sitting back down next to him.

“No it’s not that – Tabitha...” He began to explain.

He rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn’t seeing things and when he opened them again he found that Tabitha was cradling a baby!

“She has a baby!” He exclaimed.

Tabitha smirked. “Thank you Captain Obvious!” She looked down at her daughter. “Your aunty Jayne’s boyfriend is a dumb-dumb, isn’t he Hope? Yes he is! Yes he is!”

The baby began to fuss and Tabitha looked over at Jayne and David.

“Ooh I think it’s time for Hope’s feeding.” Jayne said getting the hint.

“Uh okay...” David said really unsure how Tabitha got pregnant in the last couple minutes and had a baby.

“Soooo you need to go dude! I’m not popping my tit out with you gawking at me!” Tabitha said with a laugh.

That’s when David noticed that Tabitha’s breasts were HUGE. He hadn’t realized it in the shock of everything but she was rocking massive boobs that were a bit droopy compared to before. The baby began to grasp at one.

“Lucky baby...” David muttered as he got up to give Tabitha some privacy.

“Thanks babe!” Jayne called after him as he entered the kitchen.

David walks in and sees the pear-shaped figure of Jennifer at the stove. She turned around and smiled at him and he was shocked to see that there were more lines and creases on her face than before. In fact as he got closer he saw that some greys were beginning to sprout among her light brown hair. This weirdly intrigued him.

“Hey David, you got kicked out of the living room huh?” She said with a sympathetic smile.

“Uh yeah there’s uh... Tabitha has a..” He didn’t know how to explain the baby without sounding crazy.

“It’s okay dear, we’re all adults here you can just say ‘breast-feeding’” Jennifer says with a smirk that causes her smile-lines to accentuate.

“They uh wanted some privacy.” David said.

“Good for Tabitha! You know, I was a bit nervous when we found out that she was pregnant with Hope - I mean, she’s so young and lord knows her own mom’s not a good example. But I think she’s growing into an excellent mother... Not to toot my own horn but I think it’s been good for her that she spends so much time over here.” Jennifer says turning the stove off and covering her pot.

“Uh yeah... I just didn’t think of her as a mom.” David says honestly.

“Well - people do grow up and change.” Jennifer says smiling at him.

“I just uh...” He sputtered trying to find the right words to express how weird all this was.

Jennifer had a mischievous twinkle in her crow’s-feet laden eyes.

“You wanted to sneak a peak didn’t you? I don’t blame you, a boy your age. Well...” She purred raising her eyebrow at him as if psyching herself up for something.

She turned away from him briefly and then turned back holding her shirt open to reveal her freckled softly drooping chest, completely exposed to the open air. The two crinkling sandbags held a mostly round shape but were beginning to crinkle and drooped about half way down her chest. They weren’t too saggy considering her age but contrasting these to the perky boobs of her daughter they were dangling udders.

The 50-year-old mother shut her shirt quickly and winked at David, blushing a little but clearly enjoying the interest that she had stirred in the young man.

“Don’t tell the girls I did that – they’d kill me!” She said buttoning up again.

“Uh I-I won’t.” David said quickly, still erect from the glimpse of his girlfriend’s mom’s saggy breasts.

He looked away blushing, wanting to look anywhere other than at the MILFY 50-year-old as she buttoned up her shirt. His eyes landed on the calendar. As he read it he blinked and shook his head.

“Something wrong?” Jennifer asked.

“Uh no – no it’s nothing. It’s cool.” David said but kept staring at the calendar.

On it was now written in the same ink, in the same handwriting that Jayne would be turning 20 in a few weeks, that Jennifer had just celebrated hitting the big 5-0 last month and that Tabitha would be celebrating her 21st birthday a couple weeks after David celebrated his! Additionally there was now a big colorful star around March 11th marking Hope’s first birthday.

How did everyone suddenly get 3 years older without him? David thought.

“We have to add your birthday up on the wall, since you and Jayne are getting so serious.” Jennifer said putting her hand gently on his back.

He looked over to her and she gave him a smile and a wink.

“What? Oh. Yeah if Jayne’s cool with it.” David replied.

“Oh i’m sure she is but you can ask her. You know i’m really happy for the two of you. I’ve always like you Davy...” The cougar purred as she flirtatiously brushed her manicured fingers across his cheek.

David gulped, he did enjoy this attention from a hot older woman like Jennifer but also felt a little intimidated by her. He looked back at the calendar with surprise to see that the ages had all increased again. Hope had just turned 2 and Jennifer was now 51 while Tabitha was turning 22 at the end of the year and Jayne was turning 21 in a few weeks! In a matter of seconds David had gone from being the oldest of the trio to the youngest!

He wondered how far this would go – part of him was worried but part of him was kind of excited... what if Jayne kept going until she was Jennifer’s age! Then he’d actually be dating an honest-to-god cougar! That baby Hope would be older than him by then, which would be a kind of weird and poor Jennifer would be a wrinkly old lady by then but... still getting to see Jayne and Tabitha as plump MILFY middle-aged women? That sounded kind of hot. He was standing at attention again, he needed to go find Jayne.

He hurried back into the living room where he found Tabitha sitting in the armchair with a cute little toddler bouncing on her lap. Hope wasn’t a bald headed baby anymore but a 2-year-old with dark wispy hair around her head waving a chubby hand at David.

“Say hi to uncle Davy!” Tabitha said with a smile.

The brunette mother had shed much of the extra weight she had put on from her pregnancy and was now sporting a mid-riff-baring shirt once more, her tummy still had a slight pooch to it and he could see definite stretchmarks left over from when her belly had ballooned up into a beach ball.

He turned to see his college-age girlfriend sitting on the couch grinning at him.

“What took you so long in the kitchen with mom?” She asked with a smirk.

“Uh nothing! Nothing!” David said quickly.

The women giggled.

“He doth protest too much!” Tabitha joked.

“I wasn’t- I didn’t-” He began to say.

Jayne just smiled and jumped up from the couch to wrap her arms around him.

“It’s okay babe... she’s just playing with you.” She says kissing him.

“Oh. Okay cool.” David said relieved.

Jayne looked at him with bedroom eyes, biting her lip. “How about you and I go up to my room...” She said leaning over to whisper in his ear. “So I can fuck your brains out before dinner...”

David vehemently nodded, feeling like he was going to blow his load right here in the middle of the living room.

She took his hand and lead him out of the living room.

“You’re mom won’t mind having an old guy alone in your room...?” He asked without thinking

Jayne turned around confused and then laughed and shook her head.

“What are you talking about? We’re the same age!” She said with a giggle.

As they round the corner to the stairs they find Jennifer huffing in the stairwell flush red and fanning herself with her hand.

“You okay mom?” Jayne asked.

“I’m fine baby – just another damn hot flash. Neither of you are heading to the bathroom are you?” Jennifer asked quickly.

“No we’re –” Jayne began to say.

“Good!” Jennifer cut her off as a damp spot appeared in the crotch area of her pants as she bounded forward down the hall huffing and panting the whole way and then slamming the bathroom door behind her.

A moment later they heard the shower come on. Jayne turned to David and shook her head.

“Menopause has really been awful for mom. God, getting old is so gross. I never want to get like that.” She said as they hurried up the stairs.

“Oh I hope you do.” David mumbled under his breath.

They enter Jayne’s room and David is surprised that the decor is different. A lot of the girly furniture and design was replaced with more mature decoration. The stuff animals were gone from her bed as were the posters of male pop singers, replaced with more artsy images. It was clear that this was a college-girls room instead of a high schoolers.

Jayne shut the door behind them and pointed for David to go sit on the bed as she peeled her tight shirt off and reached around to unclasp her bra letting her DD breasts bounce out into the open air.

David followed suit taking his shirt off and began to take off his sneakers as Jayne shimmied out of her shorts letting them slide down her thick legs. She kicked them over to the hamper and stood in front of him in only her purple panties.

David fumbled with his belt but kept sneaking glimpses at the mostly-naked 20-year-old girl that was doing a little sexy dance for him. He managed to unbuckle and slipped his jeans off sitting on the bed in only his boxers and socks.

Jayne hooked her thumb into the band of her panties teasingly dragging it down her freckled thigh a bit and then letting it snap back into place. David's member was at full attention. She gyrated her wide hips and turned around flipping her panties down to moon her boyfriend. David took the opportunity to reach out and spank her plump bare ass causing the girl to squeal.

As she sexily slid the panties down to the floor revealing her neat little landing strip of blonde pubic hair drenched above a blushing pink vagina, David thought that they would have never been able to do this when Jayne was still 16.

The naked woman aged another year to 21-years-old as she posed for her boyfriend and then giggled and pounced on him, showering him with kisses. David reached up to fondle her big breasts as they hung above his chest and felt her smooth warm body pressed against him. His hand stroked her silky back and drifted down to her bubble-butt, giving the cushy ass-cheek a squeeze.

Her body felt soft as she enveloped him in her embrace. He rolled over so that they laid side by side and David took the moment to take inventory of his girlfriend's body. He sat up and flipped around to start with her delicate feet, with their soft soles and dainty toes. Jayne didn't paint her nails regularly like Tabitha did so her toenails were clear. She had a small freckle on the top of her left foot that David always liked.

He worked his way up to her ankles and calves. She played sports in high school and it looked like that didn't change as she entered her 20s, her calves were feminine but toned and muscular. As he worked up to her thighs her moles were more apparent, bunches of tiny ones sprinkled across her thick meaty thighs, he ran his fingers along the inside of her legs causing her to giggle from the ticklish sensation and coo a bit as it turned her on a bit.

David broke his gaze from staring at her wet pussy to examine her soft belly, also with its fair share of freckles and moles. The large one next to her belly button was slightly raised and she had a tiny but protruding mole hanging at the base of her ribcage. He leaned over and kissed her stomach causing her to flinch from the sensation.

He made it to her gorgeous gravity defying breasts with their half-dollar sized pink nipples. He reached over and fondled them as Jayne moaned in pleasure and

leaned in for some kisses. He then worked his way over to her arms. She had soft, almost flabby arms. They felt very nice to the touch as he caressed her left arm and noticed the mole on the underside of it. He was amazed at how his teenage girlfriend had blossomed into this sexy young adult woman and it just made him even more curious for what the years had in store.

He leaned in and kissed her smooth neck and then her cute face with her upturned nose and plump lips. He ran his hands through her dirty blonde hair as she whispered:

“I want you inside me...”

He didn't need to be asked twice. He laid down on his back and she straddled him, easing her pussy down onto his dick. She gasped loudly as he entered her. Leaning forward she gripped his chest with her hand to brace herself. Her big tits flopped up and down as she rocked back and forth on top of him.

“Oh! Oh! Oh yes! Oh Jay you feel so good!” She moaned in a high pitched horny voice.

David was getting really into it when he suddenly had a terrifying thought - he wasn't using a condom - what if he got Jayne pregnant and she had a baby and then that baby was suddenly older than him? In the middle of this train of thought however there was a knock at the door.

“Jayne? Have you seen my support bra?” Jennifer called through the door.

Jayne looked wide-eyed as she turned around to look at her bedroom door hoping to god that her mother didn't just bust in.

“No! I don't know anything about your bra!” She yelled back at her mother.

“Are you sure? I wanted to see if it ended up in your hamper!” Jennifer called back.

“No my hamper just has YOUNG women's underwear in it.” Jayne yelled back snarkily.

“Okay well just let me take a quick peak. I can’t seem to find my bra anywhere!” Jennifer said turning the knob.

NO!!!!... I mean, just go down stairs and i’ll help you find it in a minute!” Jayne screamed.

“Okay... thank you! I appreciate it!” Jennifer said without opening the door.

She quickly slid off of David who was a mix of disappointed and relieved as she hopped off the bed and began to get dressed.

“God! I really need to get my own place!” Jayne grumbled as she put her shorts back on.

Once they were fully dressed Jayne marched into her mothers bedroom and opened her mother’s hamper, pulling out various articles of clothing and tossing them on the floor she found the big dowdy under-wire-bra in question and turned to smirk at David.

“I think it’s time for Jennifer to get her eyes checked...” Jayne said rolling her eyes and holding the bra up between her index finger and her thumb.

The two 20-somethings ran down stairs and Jayne handed her mother the large brassiere.

“Oh thank you. Where did you find it?” Jennifer asked taking the garment.

“In your hamper...” Jayne grumbled.

Jennifer kicks her heels off into a corner. Her legs were looking pretty riddled with cellulite and marred by veins.

“Ooo it feels nice to be out of those heels. They can be a real killer when you get to be my age! Maybe in a bit you can let your boyfriend give your old mom one of his famous foot-rubs.” The older woman huffed in a husky voice as she waddled toward the stairs to change into her bra.

“Ma! Stop trying to get David to give you massages! He doesn’t want to touch your old calloused feet!” Jayne yelled after her.

“I could definitely use one after chasing around Hope all day!” Tabitha interjected pulling off her flats and raising her foot up at David.

The college boy stared at his girlfriend’s BFF as she wiggled her toes in his face. He wasn’t sure if she was asking for real. He had always thought Tabitha’s legs and feet were very sexy but she had always been so shy about them when she was a teenager. Now here she was a full grown woman in her early 20s and she just seemed so much bolder about what she wanted.

Jayne got down on the floor with the 4 year old girl and began to play with her, tickling her as the pre-schooler squealed with delight. David continued to gawk at the girls mother’s legs stretched out sexily before him.

“Uh do you want me to... I could...” He began to say, not sure how to respond.

Instead Tabitha jumped up out of her chair and took his hand.

“C’mon. I think I need some adult time. Jayne... you got the little munchkin?” The brunette asked her blonde friend as she tugged the girls boyfriend out of the living room.

“I’ve got her all right!” Jayne said playfully as she picked up the little girl and lightly tossed her in the air and caught her again.

“Cool, i’m going to steal your boyfriend for a hot second.” Tabitha said with a grin.

“Sounds good – don’t do anything with him that I wouldn’t do...” Jayne said with a wink.

“I’m gonna do EXACTLY what you do with him.” Tabitha said pushing David out of the room.

To be continued...