

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 16: Time Bubble Theory

David looked at the beautiful teenager as she examined her 19-year-old body. He pondered why, unlike everyone else in the house, she didn't seem to remember aging a year in the past few minutes. He snapped his fingers excited to share a theory.

"Okay so what if - your brain works kind of like a computer program or a game file. Like each new age kind of re-writes things and 'auto saves' but when I prompted you to remember our conversation it reverted you back to the last 'back up' which was when you were still 18!" He offered.

"So.... every time I get a year older i'll forget that i'm aging really fast?" She asked fearfully.

"Don't worry. I'll remind you... unless you don't want me to." He said to her with a smile.

He stood up and pulled her into a hug, feeling how her now 19-year-old tits felt against his chest.

"You know, I think i've gone up a half a cup size..." She said with a grin.

"And your booties a bit plumper." He added.

"Hey!" She said playfully slapping his chest and then reaching around to squeeze her own ass to see if he's right.

"Huh." David said thinking to himself while his young girlfriend measured her rear end.

"What?" Lacey asked as she twisted her naked body in the mirror to get a good look at her ass.

David smiled because contorting her body like that made her soft midsection pooch together like rolls of flab, giving him a slight peak at the possibility of things to come.

“I was just thinking – what if I can jog the other women’s memories and maybe make them remember their younger selves.” He mused.

“Oh wow yeah! If everyone knew what was going on then maybe we’d always be able to put our heads together and stop it from going any further. Aunty Jayne is really smart! She knows a lot about the aging process from her time as a PT!” Lacey offered.

“Yeah maybe we can even figure out a way to reverse it!” He said triumphantly.

Lacey pulled away from him and bowed her head shyly as she began to put her clothes back on.

“What? Did I say something wrong?” David asked.

Lacey looked at him and forced a smile.

“It’s just – what does putting everything back to normal mean for me?” She asked him seriously.

“What do you mean what does it mean for you? I’m not going to dump you for Jayne if that’s what you’re worried about – we could maybe have like a kind of open Polyamorous kind of deal...” He suggested hoping she would go for that.

“No that’s not what I mean – I... David I’m only 18, well 19 now I guess but if you go back to the way things were before this started for you it’ll be before I’m born! Before my mother is born! Like – my GRANDMOTHER would be my age again... do you see what I’m getting at?” She said looking at him with her big brown eyes.

“Oh right... well uh then we’ll just figure out a way to make SOME people younger or... I don’t know – just make it so that nobody gets TOO old, you know?” He said with a shrug as he pulls his shirt back on.

She smiles at him as she pulls a skirt up over her thicc thighs and plumper booty. Lacey runs over to him kissing him on the cheek.

“I know you will! You’re the best!” She says wrapping her arms around him.

“Okay i’m going to go test out my idea on one of the other women.” He offered.

“Cool i’m going to go use the bathroom. It’s weird – your cum just totally vanished from my pussy... i’m glad I didn’t accidentally get knocked up when I flashed forward a year! But I still want to double check things... down there.” She said with a nervous smile.

The young couple nodded at each other and left Lacey’s room. The girl made a b-line into the bathroom and shut the door while David wandered down the hall to see who he could test his theory out on.

He heard muffled voices coming from Tabitha and Jayne’s room. He came a little closer to the door to hear who was in there.

“Come on Jayne hurry it up! This position is killing my back!” Tabitha groaned.

“Sorry hun but if you kept yourself a little more trim down here I wouldn’t keep having to pull hairs off my tongue...” Jayne grumbled back.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, I keep things nice and tidy!” Tabitha countered.

“Yeah it’s about nice and tidy down here as you keep the living room! I feel like i’m hacking through a gray jungle!” Jayne said with a chuckle.

“My pubes aren’t gray!” Tabitha admonished the other woman.

“Maybe you haven’t bent down much to look at them lately on account of your back but you’re like 60% gray now hun.” Jayne said sympathetically.

“You’re talking about your own bush I think!... oof seriously my legs don’t stretch like this anymore dear.” Tabitha complained.

“Well if you’d like me to stop i’d be happy to be on the receiving end of getting eaten out for once...” Jayne chided.

“And I would have been happy to do it if you hadn’t pissed yourself as I was taking off your panties...” Tabitha reminded her.

“I told you i’d go to the bathroom and clean myself up!” Jayne insisted.

“Oh hun, i’m too tired at our age to wait that long. By the time you were all done I would have nodded off. Honestly if my hips weren’t burning i’d probably be passed out right now.” Tabitha said as she groaned and shifted on the bed.

“Ahhhhh.” Jayne moaned.

“What was that babe?” Tabitha asked.

“N-Nothing... it’s just suddenly hot in here.” Jayne said between sharp breaths.

“You’re getting a hot flash aren’t you.” Tabitha cackled.

“N-No. Shush you!” Jayne snapped, embarrassed.

“When will you just admit it. I get them too! I’ve been getting them for over a decade now! In fact I feel one coming on no-oooooh!” She moaned.

“Ha ha very funny.” Jayne said sarcastically.

“No I’m being serious. Quick, go down on me. It’ll feel so much more intense when i’m OOOHHHHH!” Tabitha bellowed.

David opened the door and caught sight of his gray haired 55-year-old ex dressed only in a pink support bra, kneeling down between the legs of the now 56-year-old Tabitha who was naked and clutching her flabby back with one hand and fanning her red face with the other.

Both women didn't notice him at first. Jayne had her puffy wrinkled face buried in Tabitha's loose graying crotch. Tabitha's cellulite riddled thighs squeezing Jayne's head and the hairy mole on her thigh leg tickling her partners cheek.

David got a good view of Jayne's wide frumpy butt as it jiggled, bare, out toward him. It was dimpled and he could see the cluster of moles protruding at the base between her right ass cheek and her leg. She also had a small red sore on her other cheek from sitting around all day.

Tabitha's eyes were closed and her head tilted back as she moaned loudly from the hot flash and the other woman's tongue lapping at her pussy. She slid her veiny hand from her back around to her soft muffin top and up to her saggy breast and began to pinch her brown nipple. David squinted as he thought he saw a thin curly white hair protrude from her breast.

Both woman were sweating and panting as the continued their sexual display. They were both struggling to keep their energy up enough to reach a satisfying conclusion, which is why both felt a mix of disappointment and relief when they were suddenly interrupted.

"Uh hey ladies..." David said awkwardly.

"Wha- Ow!!" Jayne exclaimed as she pulled back quickly from Tabitha's vagina and caused her back to spasm as her older body protested the sudden movement.

Tabitha opened her eyes in shock and covered her exposed chest but then let her arm down and smirked when she saw it was David.

"David!... want to cut in dear? Hopefully you're faster and more effective than this old lady..." She said pointing her thumb at Jayne.

"Hey maybe it would be easier to go down on someone that wasn't constantly complaining about all of their aches and pains." Jayne said flashing David a flirtatious look.

"Uh yeah - Um i'd be down for whatever but first... I wanted to talk to you ladies about something for a minute." He said to them.

“Oh this sounds a little more serious than the usual pillow talk. What is it dear?” Tabitha asked as she struggled to reach over and grab a t-shirt to slip on.

“Ooo you’re going to propose to Lacey aren’t you!?” Jayne asked excitedly as she clapped.

“Uh well... no, not uh that I wouldn’t – it’s just that we haven’t talked about that sort of thing...” David said stammering, caught off guard by Jayne’s excitement at the idea of him marrying her best friends grand-daughter.

“Oh well what is it? You know you can tell us anything dear!” Jayne assured him motioning him over to the bed.

She got up off the bed with a bit of a groan, bracing her back as she waddled over to her dresser and took out a soft-looking lavender cashmere turtleneck. The silver-haired MILF pulled it over her head and tugged it down around her torso. The stretchy fabric clung to her body outlining her plump curves and rolls of her tummy and back. The sweater came down to her upper thigh so it covered her graying pussy and wide dimpled ass as long as she didn’t stretch or bend over.

Jayne padded back over to the bed where David was sitting now and Tabitha was curled up beside him.

“Oof!” Jayne said as she plopped down on the other side of the young man and wrapped her arm around his waist in something that was a little bit more intimate than motherly.

David looked at the two older women on either side of him. Lines creased their faces and their jaw lines were softening into jowls. His two cute teenage girlfriends had aged into a pair of matronly women eligible to join AARP.

The graying brunette reached over and grabbed her glasses, putting them on her tired eyes and making her look even frumpier. They were both over twice his age now – nearly 3 times his age and it was hard to imagine that the three of them had all be friends together only a few days ago.

“Okay go ahead sweetie and ask us what you want to ask us!” Tabitha encouraged him.

“Um sure, right well... Jayne, ... Tabitha, do you girls remember high school?” He asked them awkwardly.

The two women looked at one another and began to chuckle.

“Oh you mean in the stone ages?” Tabitha joked with a giggle.

Jayne shook her head bewildered by the question.

“Oh hon, that was a long time ago for us gals! Longer than I care to admit!” The former blonde said.

“But you do remember some moments from it right?” He coaxed.

The ladies shrugged and nodded.

“Yeah well sure... I mean a lot of its a blur! We would go out drinking and partying a lot... If was different times back then. No cell phones or computers for everyone to be staring at.” Tabitha pointed out.

“But of course we remember those times. Why do you ask David?” Jayne inquired.

“Okay... so hear me out.” He prefaced.

The two women smirked at one another. They didn’t know where this was going but they thought David was being adorably cute.

“I could just eat him up couldn’t you?” Tabitha whispered to her compatriot.

“Mmm Hmmm! Definitely!” Jayne nodded.

David cleared his throat.

“Okay well... when you think back to high school... do you remember... me being there?” He asked them.

The two women grinned and looked at one another.

“Oh yes. I remember you...” Jayne purred leaning closer to David.

“You do?” He asked her surprised.

“Uh huh... I had a big ol’ crush on you when I was in school...” She said with a smile leaning over to kiss him on the cheek.

“Wow I didn’t think you’d remember!” David said taking Jayne’s pasty hand into his.

Tabitha smirked.

“Oh honey she’s just playing with you! Of course we don’t remember you from back then! You weren’t even a twinkle in your mothers eye when we graduated.” Tabitha burst his bubble.

“Hey speak for yourself! I’m a pretty young girl that only graduated last year!” Jayne said with a giggle thinking that this was a fun fantasy.

“Uh huh, I think those neck wrinkles you’re trying to hide with that turtle neck would beg to differ...” Tabitha said with a smirk and a rolls of her eyes.

“Wait so you were joking?” David asked Jayne.

“Aw honey, it’s a nice thought. But as much as I hate to admit it, Tabitha’s right - we’re a lot older than you.” Jayne said with a sympathetic smile.

David sighed but reminded himself that he wasn’t expecting it to be that easy.

“Okay let’s try this. Both of you close your eyes.” He instructed them.

The women smirked at one another again, cuddling up close to David as they smiled and closed their eyes like a couple of grandmothers who were humoring a child with a game the kid invented.

“Are you going to get fresh with us young man?” Jayne asked with a grin as she began to stroke his hand with hers.

“God I hope so!” Tabitha said sounding like a thirsty cougar.

“Okay so picture yourselves younger - Jayne you’re 16, about to turn 17 and Tabitha you’re 17 going to turn 18 in the fall.” He prompted.

“Got it... so it’s the summer of...” Tabitha began to say.

She began to do the math in her head opening one eye and squinting as she thought hard about the year.

“Summer of ‘81 then.” She finally blurted out.

“No no no, you’re 16 and 17-years-old but it’s THIS year. 2020.” David corrected.

“Oooo that’s more like it!” Jayne cooed happily, wiggling her wide bottom against the mattress.

“Okay so are we Lacey’s friends or...?” Tabitha asked not sure where this was going.

“No. Lacey isn’t born yet. Jayne lives her with her mom Jennifer whose a smoking hot, stacked MILF.” He explains.

The two women burst out into a series of chuckles with their eyes still closed.

“Oh wow. We should call you mum and tell her this!” Tabitha said to Jayne.

“I don’t think anyones described her as a ‘hot, stacked, MILF before...” Jayne added.

“Ya because now her tits are hanging down to her waist!” Tabitha laughed.

“Focus ladies....” David chided the older women.

“Sorry.” Tabitha smirked.

“Sorry hun!” Jayne added in a sing-songy voice.

“Okay so you’re both teenagers, Jennifer is in her 40s and she owns this house. The two of you are hanging out in Jayne’s room posting selfies of yourselves on instagram.” David describes.

“Ugh!” Tabitha groans in a disgusted tone.

David takes a deep breath.

“Oh right. I’m a teenager again i’m supposed to like that stuff.” She says sardonically.

She places her fingers against her cheeks and twists them likes she’s making dimples on her worn face.

“Ooo yay! Selfy-pics! Let’s upload them to facechat!” She says in a mockingly chipper voice.

David cleared his throat again.

“So you’re sitting on the bed and... i’m there.” He says to them.

The two women grin excitedly while keeping their eyes closed. Both women were sitting on the bed bottomless, their sweater and t-shirt giving them all of the modesty they currently possessed. David looked down at their pale bare legs that were rippled with cellulite and veiny with purple squiggles.

He nervously reached down and placed a hand on each of their exposed thighs. The two women let out satisfactory groans of approval.

“And what do you do with us...?” Jayne whispered, her mouth feeling dry with excitement.

“Uh well you and I are making out while Tabitha lays on the bed and watches...” David recalls.

“Oh no fair!” Tabitha complains horsely.

“That’s what I say when Jayne takes my shirt off! I say it’s no fair that i’m the only one without a shirt on!” David blurts out.

“Well can you blame us baby? You have such a nice strong chest...” Tabitha purrs as she reaches her veiny hand up under his shirt to run her fingers over his abs.

He can hear Jayne’s breaths become sharper as she squirms her middle-aged body beside him clearly aroused by this scenario he’s describing.

“And so the both of you sit on the bed and look at me with a twinkle in your young eyes. You’re both super horny...” He explains.

“How could you guess?” Jayne said sarcastically with a smirk as she brought her hands up to rub her chest over her sweater.

“You both begin to take off your shirts because Jayne you said that i’ve been a good boy.” He tried to remind her.

“A very good boy...” She said back in a breathy voice.

Both older women reach down and grab their tops with their hands and pull them off. Tabitha has an easy time with her oversized t-shirt, it slips right off revealing her saggy chest and flabby wrinkled tummy. Jayne struggles a bit as her head gets caught in the turtle neck and needs to be yanked off.

She yelps as the wool catches her gray hair and tugs it painfully. She manages to toss the sweater aside to reveal her own poochy belly and matronly bra encasing her drooping tits. Her freckled age spotted chest now on display as she self-consciously reaches up to block side of it and her looser neck skin.

David remembered what it was like to see the two teen girls sitting topless in front of him with their trim slender waists and big gravity defying breasts. Now these women, about 40 years older looked like those torsos had melted like wax.

“Jayne you’re playfully teasing Tabby for not wearing a bra today because her perky tits are out in the open.” He says.

“Heh yeah right... ‘perky’! I wish!” Tabitha snorts cupping the sandbags in her hands.

“Tabitha *should* be wearing a bra! It helps with back support at her age!” Jayne points out.

“You mean *our* age?” Tabitha reminds her, not wanting to be the ‘old lady’ while Jayne plays through her fantasy of being a teeny-bopper again.

“Tabby you said something like: ‘Nah! Bra’s are too constraining. I need to let the girls breathe’” David reminded her.

“Uh do you want me to say that *now* or...?” Tabitha asks confused after a beat of silence.

“No just remember that you said it.” David explains.

“Oh okay... just remember saying it as a teenager in 2020...” Tabitha says skeptically.

“Shh! You’re interrupting him! I want to hear what happens next!” Jayne snaps at Tabitha.

She had her hand between her thighs now, running it across her moles down to her hairy pussy that wasn’t very wet but was very turned on none-the-less.

“Okay so Tabitha gives her bouncy tits a jiggle.” David says.

“I can do that!” Tabitha says with a grin as she jostles her chest from side to side causing her saggy knockers to sway around.

“Yes! And then?” Jayne moans excitedly.

“Jayne you reach around to take off your bra.” He tells her.

The 55-year-old quickly does as she thinks she’s being instructed. She groans as she reaches back behind herself causing her joints to protest and her back to ache. It takes her a couple tries with her swollen fingers but she manages to

unhook the bra and let it tumble onto her lap. Her pale freckled funbags flopped down onto her belly rolls as she reached up to tweak her beige nipples enthusiastically.

“Okay! And then what?” She asks anticipating that whatever comes next is going to be really juicy.

“And then –” David begins.

“Yes!” Jayne cries in a lustful tone.

“And then your mom knocks on the door and interrupts us.” He says honestly.

Tabitha bursts out a cackle and Jayne moans in disappointment.

“Ha what did you expect Jay? That’s the big drawback to being a teenager! Lacey can relate! She had all three of us bursting her bubble whenever she’s had a boy over!” Tabitha said clapping and laughing.

Jayne pouted sitting there naked and turned on.

“Well... my mother isn’t around right now to interrupt us...” Jayne tried to keep things going.

“Right because she’s in an elder-care facility down in Florida!” Tabitha said with a cackle.

“Hush! Let the boy tell his story about us being teenagers again!” Jayne said massaging her drooping tit and picturing the scenario again.

David looked at the two older women – they looked even older. Tabitha was more uniformly gray and the neck lines Jayne tried to hide were getting more pronounced. He figured they must have gained another year leaving them both a full 40-year-old than they should be.

“So wait – neither of you remembers that?” He asks.

“Wait we were supposed to be remembering that happening? I thought you were just telling us a story.” Tabitha says scratching her gray head.

“I’ll remember whatever you want hun... you just have to help me out here...” Jayne asked panting.

David shrugged and reached down between either womans thighs to slip his fingers into their pussys.

“Oooh yes!” Jayne cried.

“Hold on. Let me get some lube!” Tabitha says.

“Quickly! I don’t know how much longer I can keep my energy up and i’m very horny!” Jayne moaned.

“Okay! Okay just give me a minute!” Tabitha grumbled in a cranky voice.

The now 57-year-old woman slowly and with a lot of effort stood up from the bed and shuffled over to the vanity completely naked except for her reading glasses.

She leaned over and peered at the various pill bottles and containers on the dresser looking for the lube. David could see the skin of her ass was beginning to bunch up above her thighs and the skin around her elbows was doing the same. Her tanned skin was emphasizing how lined it was becoming. Tabitha was starting to resemble one of the leathery bar flies that hit on men more than half their age in the bars of Venice Beach.

The masturbating 56-year-old to his right was a bit paler and puffier as she fondled her soft saggy body in anticipation of having David’s hand and hopefully more inside her again soon.

Tabitha padded back over with the lube and handed it to David.

“I’m going to lay down on the bed. My backs really acting up today!” She grumbled as she climbed by him and stretched herself out onto the bed.

“Oh help me up would you dear. I wouldn’t mind getting in that position as well. It’ll be a little easier for me.” Jayne asked David.

He took her hand and helped her into the bed where she laid down naked next to Tabitha. Once she was on her back she spread her legs out and held out her arms.

“Have you way with us young man!” She said with a giggle.

“Young man? Wait aren’t we supposed to be teenagers again?” Tabitha asked with a smirk.

“Oh yes! I liked that. Have your way with us... but be gentle! It’s our first time...” Jayne said with a tired chuckle as she reached down to rub her aging clit.

“Well wait, is it 1980 or is in 2020? Because if we’re teenagers back in 1980... I lost my virginity back in ‘79...” Tabitha said overthinking it.

“Oh who cares Tabitha! Just let the boy tell his fantasy the way he wants to!... Is it getting hot in here?” Jayne asked fanning herself redfaced again.

Tabitha smirked. “Well getting a hot flash sure does put a cramp in the whole ‘teenagers again’ fantasy...”

David smeared lube around his fingers and inserted them into each older woman causing both of them to gasp and moan.

Tabitha grinned as she reached up to fondle her leathery sagging breasts and Jayne closed her eyes and cooed as she continued to fan herself and push on her gurgling stomach.

“Okay girls-” He said to them.

“Oo did you hear that? He called us ‘girls’.” Tabitha said with a chuckle.

“Oh I like that! Keep calling us girls...” Jayne moaned.

“I’m stuck in some sort of time bubble-” He began to explain.

“What’s a time bubble? That something from Star Trek? I used to watch the one with Captain Picard when Hope was growing up. Remember Captain Picard Jayne? Oo he was a dream boat...” Tabitha said.

“Uh huh...” Jayne said not listening but rather focused on building to a climax before her body ran out of steam.

“So yeah uh I don’t know exactly what a time bubble is – I just kind of call it that. But like we were all around the same age when this started–” He began to explain.

“Oh yes! Keep going!” Jayne cried in a husky voice.

David was thrusting his fingers in and out of their dry looser holes as the two women laid there and moaned in pleasure.

“And Jayne you were my girlfriend.” He added.

“Oh yeah baby! I wish I was your girlfriend...” She panted.

“Hey! I’m right here!” Tabitha said sternly.

“We can share him.” Jayne groaned, biting her lip and wiping some sweat from her forehead as her hotflash intensified.

“Okay that’s better... just don’t tell Lacey!” Tabitha joked leaning up to wink at David with a crinkly eye.

“Yeah uh so then you both began to get older. And you sort of forgot that you were young. And you both had kids... and Tabitha had a grandkid...” He recounted.

“Ugh! Don’t say the ‘g-word’! Not while i’m getting fingered!” Tabitha groaned.

“But you keep getting older and older and I stay the same age.” He explains.

“Lucky you. How can we get some of that?” Tabitha said with a hoarse chuckle.

“I don’t know! That’s what i’m trying to figure out. Or just stop it from continuing, I mean – you’re both really hot older women.” He said with a smile as he diddled their clits.

The two women groaned and smiled.

“Aw thank you hun!” Jayne said feeling very close to cumming – something she hadn’t experienced in years now from her perspective.

“Your welcome. But I was hoping telling you this would maybe remind you about how you’re really sexy young teens.” He said.

“AHH yes! *pant* I’M A SEXY *pant* YOUNG TEEN! *pant* I’M A *pant* HORNY... 16-year-old *pant* girl and this *pant* feels soooo *pant* fucking good...” Jayne cries.

She feels so close when suddenly a bubble of gas expels from her frumpy ass.

Frrrrmmmmmmph!

Tabitha bursts out laughing, red faced.

“AHHHHHAHAHA!” The former brunette cackles.

“Please keep going...” Jayne whimpers.

But at that moment Tabitha laughs so hard that she squirts a bit of pee onto David’s fingers and blushes profusely.

“Oh my god! I can’t believe I just did that! I’m so sorry Davy...” Tabitha said mortified.

“No don’t stop *pant* I’m so close...” Jayne grunted trying to get herself there.

David had pulled his fingers out of her pussy so she struggled to bend forward and use both hands to masturbate so that she could finish.

“It’s been so long since i’ve cum!” She cried breathlessly.

David didn't know what to do, one of his hands was sticky and dripping from Tabitha's pee while she laid there stunned, too embarrassed to get up.

Jayne frantically stroked her vagina and tugged at her floppy breasts. She grunted and groaned, red faced from her menopausal hotflash.

"Just- just-" She sputtered as she pushed her body to get there.

"Um maybe-" David tried to say as he watched his now 56-year-old former girlfriend desperately masturbate in front of him.

"It's coming- I can feel it!" She gasped sweaty as she struggled.

"I- I-" She gasped looked up at David wide-eyed.

FFRRRRRRMMMPPPPPP!!!!

She shit herself on the bed and collapsed in a sweaty stinky mess.

David gasped at the sight of it. It also snapped Tabitha out of her own embarrassment as she looked over at her defeated friend.

"Are you okay dear?" Tabitha asked the silver haired woman laying next to her in her own mess.

Jayne blinks and looked around out of breath and disoriented.

"Wh-where am I? What's going on?" She mumbled trying to get her bearings.

Tabitha gave her a sympathetic look.

"You're here at home Jayne. In our bedroom and... you had a bit of an accident. We both did." Tabitha reminded her partner.

"Oh... oh my." Jayne said, it all coming back to her as she blushed bright red.

"Come on babe. Let's go clean ourselves up. That was a fun try but we should know better at our age..." She said shaking her head.

Tabitha grabbed some tissues and dabbed between her legs before creaking up to a sitting position and grunting to stand back up.

“Just – I need to lay here for a minute and catch my breath.” Jayne moaned sheepishly.

David was already off the bed at that point and took some tissues from Tabitha to wipe off his hands.

“Soooo that thing about the time bubble and you both being teens didn’t uh make anything click for either of you?” He asked already knowing the answer.

“What? Oh honey it’s a good idea for a story!” Tabitha said looking for a clean set of sheets.

“You should get it published as a book. I’d read it...” Jayne said softly from the bed.

“Sorry David, I think we got a bit distracted while you were telling us about it. How about you try telling us your idea downstairs in a bit when we’ve all gotten cleaned up.” Tabitha said as a polite way of shooing him out of the room.

“Uh okay... sure. Yeah that’s cool.” David nodded.

He left the room and turned to go to the bathroom. He saw the door was open so he didn’t know where Lacey was now. He wasn’t anxious to tell her about his recent failure so instead he entered the bathroom and cleaned his hands off thoroughly in the sink.

David sighed as he wiped off his hands and left the room. He made a mental note to himself that even if he couldn’t get Jayne to remember that she’s supposed to be a teenager he’d at least do his best to help her cum before she was old enough to retire.

He wondered when the last time Jennifer orgasmed from her perspective. He would have honestly helped her cum so many times when she was a prime MILF. He also made a mental note to give Lacey and Hope as many climaxes as possible before they got so old that it became a struggle for them.

When we got to the bottom of the stares he froze at the sight of Lacey in a tight boob-hugging t-shirt and pink yoga pants that left nothing to the imagination – it was the kind of outfit that Hope drove him wild with when she was that age maybe 6 or so hours ago. Lacey was filling it out in all the right place and he loved the sight of her soft flat stomach peaking out from the space between where her shirt ended and her waistband began.

But that wasn't what caused him to freeze. His jaw was rather dropping at the sight of the cooing baby that she was rocking in her arms right above her big round perky breasts.

“Oh my god you had a baby!?” He exclaimed.

Lacey giggled and shook her head.

“Shhh.” She told him as she rocked the baby in her arms.

“Is it mine?” He asked in disbelief.

He knew that they shouldn't have fucked that second time upstairs. Having unprotected sex with time speeding forward at an accelerated rate was just playing with fire.

Lacey walked over to him baby in hand, rolling her eyes.

“No silly! Of course it's not ours. Do you think I just hid being pregnant for nine months and had a daughter in secret without telling you?” She asked with a baffled smile.

“But-” David was confused and trying to do the math of who the baby could belong to in his head.

“Meet my baby sister Danielle.” Lacey said holding the baby up for him to see. “Baby sister?” David asked still confused.

“The baby is hers.” Lacey explained pointing in the living room at Hope passed out on the recliner.