

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 14: Hope's Date and Hope's Daughter

David stood in the kitchen of his former girlfriend's house. The sounds of slurping emitted from below him as his formerly teenage best friend turned horny GILF expertly sucked him off. He stared at the ever changing calender hung on the wall listing everyone in the family's ages and birthdays. His eyes drifted back to the youngest person on the calender - the infant Nina, who's grandmother had been a carefree little girl mere days ago from David perspective.

He casually stroked the graying hair of the woman kneeling in front of him and wondered if there would be a point before long where a 50-something-year-old Nina would be doing this to him while the rest of his aging lovers shuffled around the house in their senile dotage. He couldn't help but giggle at the thought.

"What's so funny, handsome?" Tabitha asked in a deep throaty voice.

She looked up at him from her kneeling position and gave him a crinkly smile, wiping some of the saliva from her mouth.

"Oh nothing. I was just thinking about how you'll be old and senile at some point." He said in a teasing tone.

Tabitha gave him a horrified look then smirked.

"Thanks a lot... I thought I felt you get softer..." She said reaching out to stroke his damp dick some more.

"Aww you'll still be sexy... maybe not as sexy as you are now..." He said with a grin.

"Better." She replied with a smile.

Tabitha held her hands out for him to take.

“Now help me up or i’m going to be stuck down here!” She informed him.

He took her hands and helped her lift back up to her feet. She groaned and her joints creaked as she stood back up. Tabitha rubbed her back and panted as she stood naked in front of him.

“That was great by the way.” He said honestly.

“Good! It was my pleasure.” She said with a grin, embracing him once more.

“Hope it didn’t kill your knees too bad.” he added.

“Oh i’ll be fine! I’m a tough old gal. Maybe you can make it up to me by giving me a nice foot rub later. But right now let’s pick up where we left off...” She purred rubbing her hands all over his body excitedly.

“Okay!” David declared enthusiastically as he took her flabby waist and began to turn her around to the counter again.

She paused and then took his hand.

“You know, how about we take this into the living room. I think the couch will feel a lot better than the kitchen counter on my old bones.” She suggested.

He followed the older woman into the living room and watched her flop slowly down onto the couch with a big sigh. She playfully stretched her leg, snaked with varicose veins and jiggling with cellulite toward the boy wiggling the red painted toes of her veiny foot at him.

David took the foot in his hand feeling her rougher clammy sole and bending down to kiss the thinning skin on top of it. Tabitha giggled, feeling like a young woman again but then grunted and cringed, her hand shooting down to rub her hip as she pulled her foot away from the boy and set her leg down in a more comfortable position.

“Not as flexible as I used to be. Heh.” She said with a tired smile.

“Sorry.” David apologized.

“Oh hun! It’s not your fault i’m old! Now come on down here before my spit dries off!” She says motioning him down onto her.

He climbed on top of the leathery GILF and held her body close to his feeling the softness of her looser saggier flesh. He reached down and maneuvered his cock to her awaiting pussy and slipped it into her aging hole once more.

“Ah!” Tabitha gasped as he entered her.

It was better with the natural lubricant of Tabitha’s saliva but it was still kind of uncomfortable for both of them as David pump up and down on top of her on the couch.

Tabitha panted and fanned herself as she tried to massage her droopy freckled tit with her free hand and close her eyes trying to build to orgasm. But the discomfort of her dry pussy as well as the hot flash and her own exhaustion from it all made her realize she wasn’t going to get close.

“If you’re going to cum honey. Better cum quick because this old gals about to pass out underneath you!” She said with a half-hearted laugh.

David was in fact close and managed to blow his load minutes later. He pulled out and cuddle her on the couch for a moment.

“How was that for you?” He asked her.

She sighed. “Eh, not as great as I had hoped but no fault of yours!” She said cupping his face and giving him a kiss.

The held each others naked bodies for a few more moments until their peaceful cuddle was interrupted by a familiar voice.

“MOOOOOM!!” Hope called from the kitchen.

The 35-year-old brunette came stomping into the living room in her two-piece holding Tabitha’s bikini bottoms by one finger.

“Why is your bikini bottom laying on the floor in the kitchen!?” She yelled as she came into the room.

She stopped short and screamed at the sight of her naked mother laying on the couch with David.

David quickly jumped up and covered his junk. Looking around the room he spied a mens bathing suit that must be his and quickly pulled it on.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?” Hope screeched.

“Shhh! Do you want the whole neighborhood to hear you?” Tabitha asked as she creaked up to a sitting position on the couch. “My bikini bottoms were in the kitchen because that’s where I sucked this nice young mans – you know what...” She added with a wink.

“Ew!” Hope exclaimed dropping the bathing suit on the ground. “There are kids around! What were you thinking?”

“Oh come on baby! Don’t be such a prude! The little ones are next door at Adas.” Tabitha said with a wave of her hand as she grunted and stood up from the couch.

“What about my daughter – your *granddaughter*? What if she or – or one of her little friends had walked in and caught you doing – *this*!” Hope demanded.

“Oh i’m sure those girls all get up to the same sort of thing. They’re seniors in high school dear.” Tabitha said slipping her bikini bottoms back on with a groan.

“That’s not the point! It’s just – so embarrassing!” Hope exclaimed.

“What? That your mother has sex? How do you think you came into this world baby girl? It wasn’t a virgin birth, i’ll tell ya that!” Tabitha smirked.

“No... you’re a grandma! You’re supposed to be baking cookies for the neighborhood kids. Not giving them blow jobs!” Hope insisted.

Tabitha cackled at that.

“Honey i’m 54, i’m not that kind of granny! Besides, David’s a grown man who can make decisions for himself about who he wants to fool around with.” She said linking arms with the younger man.

“Uh huh. And did you even consider how your granddaughter who *worships* David would feel about finding out he had shacked up with her grandma? She would be devastated.” Hope said with her hands on her soft hips.

Tabitha shook her head and rolled her eyes.

“Are you talking about your daughter’s puppy love or your own?” Tabitha asked.

Hope sputtered in protest but her blushing face betrayed the answer.

“Welp I gotta go to the little girls room. Rain check on that foot massage, stud.” Tabitha said with a wink as she plodded toward the hallway.

Hope and David stood in the living room in silence for a moment. David was a little embarrassed that she caught him messing around with her mother and Hope was wondering what David was thinking and if he would ever do something like that with her.

“Sooooo...” David said to break the silence.

Hope bit her lip nervously and then said:

“I’m going back out to the pool would you help me put suntan lotion on my back?” She asked.

“Uh yeah, right now?” He asked happy to move past this uncomfortable situation.

Hope laughed linking arms with David like her mom had a moment ago and began to lead him back out to the pool area.

“Yeah ya big dummy, of course right now. When did you think? When i’m my mom’s age?” She asked with a laugh.

“Haha.... Maybe?” David said with a smile and a shrug.

As they entered back down into the pool area he saw wrinkly old Jennifer and Adalynn’s elderly mother snoring side by side in deck chairs. Ariana and the little kids were gone, over to Adalynn’s he assumed. But Lacey and her friends were now taking a dip in the pool. The teenagers were splashing each other, giggling and squealing as high school girls are known to do but as Hope parade David passed them on her arm the three girls stopped abruptly to gawk at them.

The girls in the pool all made goo-goo eyes at David and bit their lips wishing they were the one that he was about to be caressing suntan lotion into. Hope revelled in the fact that her daughter and her daughter’s friends were jealous. She grinned from ear to ear and pretended not to notice their wishful groans from the pool as she knelt on a deck recliner with her back to David and began to untie her top.

“OMG your mom is soooooo lucky!” Lacey’s brunette friend whined.

“David’s like such a hottie! I would let him do *anything* to my body.” The redheaded friend whispered loudly.

“Guys! I know! Shut up already! Let’s just... Let’s just go swim over there!” Lacey explained in a frustrated tone.

David smirked to himself and wondered if the three of them will feel the same way when they’re 30 years older. He began to get stiff at the idea of a trio of MILFY 40-somethings acting like hormonal love-sick teenage girls.

But his attention was quickly redirected back to Hope who was humming as she undid her bikini top and hung it on the back of the recliner, covering her big jiggling breasts with her arm and glancing at David over her shoulder.

David could see even from the angle he was at that her bountiful tits drooped a little when no longer held aloft by her top. Her belly was also making a slight pooch as she leaned forward. Hope was no longer the pristine young woman she prided herself on being through her teens and twenties. Now she was a

woman in her 30s with a nearly adult daughter and her body looked to be beginning its descent into middle-aged frumpitude.

Hope stretched enticingly and then laid down on her stomach. She extended her long delicate arm out to the table beside them and pointed to the bottle of suntan lotion before smugly folding her arms under her chin and closing her eyes.

David quickly grabbed the bottom and took stock of this copper colored MILF laying before him with only a skimpy bikini bottom on. He squirted some of the lotion into his hands and rubbed them together.

“Okay where should I start?” He asked.

Hope chuckled and lifted her legs up behind her wiggling her mature toes at him.

“Start at the bottom baby and work your way up.” She cooed with a slight giggle.

He nodded and moved down to the end of the recliner and sat on the corner. He took her right foot and began to rub the heel of it. Her heels were a bit calloused and the skin cracking a bit. He rubbed his thumb in a circle around the center of the heel and then slid his hand down her soft wrinkled sole.

“Mmmm that feels nice...” Hope purred without opening her eyes.

David thought back to how Jennifer would react like this to the foot massages he would give the older woman, much to the annoyance of Jayne when she was still a teenager. Tabitha at the time has always seemed really turned on by the thought of having him intimately run his hands across the bottoms of her feet but had been too embarrassed to ask him to until she was an older woman. And now here was her daughter reaching the age where she unapologetically could ask for pampering from a handsome young man.

“You like this?” David asked her as he continued to caress her foot with his hands.

“MMmmm yes... years of standing around in heels for work has left me with some seriously achey feet. It feels so good to have them get a little TLC for once...” Hope cooed scrunching her toes together.

David rubbed the tops of her feet that were beginning to look a little veiny and the skin a bit worn. He rubbed each of her toes between his fingers wondering how long it would be before she began to get arthritis in them.

He moved over to do the same with her left foot and then squirted some more lotion on his hands and began to gently but firmly work his way up her ankles and calves.

Hope’s calves were a bit thick but not muscular at all. They smooshed beneath his hands and jiggled as she moved. There was a womanliness to them, soft and curvy that he like as he rubbed them. On the side of her left shin there was a flat nickel-sized mole in the shape of an egg. He wondered if it was a melanoma. He moved his finger across it to feel how it raised above the skin. Hope could tell what he was feeling.

“Don’t worry hun. I went to the doctor and got that checked. It’s just a beauty mark.” She assured him.

“Oh okay.” He replied.

“Don’t forget the back of my knees. Getting a sunburn in the crease back there is the worst!” She instructed.

He nodded and continued up to the area she mentioned, rubbing lotion all along the dip in the back of her knee. He noticed her mole back there was a little bigger. He rubbed lotion around it gently and wondered if a hair growing out of it would bother Hope as much as a sunburn there.

He leaned in closer as she slid his hand to the front of her leg and realized that she was beginning to get little feint blue squiggly veins on the side of the knee. He figured if he waited out here with her long enough he’d begin to see the skin bunch up around it.

“You probably don’t remember this because you were a little kid at the time but we would have pool parties out here every weekend in the summer when I

was your age. And like 5 guys would all be fighting over who got to help me put on sunscreen.” Hope said nostalgically with a laugh.

“I’m totally not surprised.” David said as he worked his way up to her juicy thighs.

“Where are all those guys now I wonder?” Hope asked rhetorically.

“Who knows?” David replied knowing that he was the only young guy that lived on this block.

“Probably all married and working dead-end jobs somewhere.” Hope decided.

“Yeah probably.” David agreed for no reason.

He was too busy examining her 35-year-old thighs that were just beginning to dimple and ripple with cellulite. David slid his hands around her creamy feminine thighs, running the tips of his fingers along the soft silky skin of her inner thighs.

This caused Hope to let out her first soft moan. David grinned at the sound of it and continued to slip his hands in between her legs and caress the sensitive skin all the way up to her panty line.

Hope bit her bottom lip and thought about how long it’s been since she had a man touching her body like this. She didn’t have perfectly toned thighs and a gap between her legs like the young models that David surely jerked off to but she appreciated how into her body he appeared to be with all of its signs of aging and imperfections.

“You can um... get my um... get my ass too... if you’d like.... Under the fabric so I don’t get a tan line...” Hope offered a bit awkwardly.

She was beginning to feel a bit self conscious like she was taking advantage of the boy. Hope didn’t want to come off as some lonely desperate housewife Mrs. Robinson type that pressured boys her daughters age into caressing her body. But she was enjoying every moment this young man’s hands were on her. Her feet weren’t the only things that needed some TLC after all.

“Yeah sure thing!” David said happily as he slid his hands up from her thighs onto her round buns.

He slipped his fingers under her bikini bottom and squeezed her butt cheeks feeling the cellulite that was filling them. Hope chuckled at the sensation of his strong hand cupping her buttocks.

David pulled his hands back to lather more suntan lotion onto them and then went back to caressing Hope’s ass. He enjoyed feeling the doughy flesh jiggle at his touch. He thought about how he’d love the opportunity to clench one of Hope’s and one of Tabitha’s butt cheeks at the same time and compare mother and daughter’s rear-ends. Maybe get Lacey in the mix and see three generations of women’s asses incrementally droopier each time.

“Don’t fart while i’m doing this okay?” He joked.

Hope opened her eyes for the first time during this process and turned around to give him an incredulous look.

“I don’t fart!” She exclaimed embarrassed but aware that he was joking.

“I’m just teasing.” He said with a laugh.

Though he was kind of only half joking. He knows it was entirely possible that Hope could go from a relatively young woman with complete control of all her bodily functions to a gassy grandma in the time it took to apply the sunscreen to her mostly naked form.

“That’s something an old lady does... like Jennifer... she can’t hear me right?” Hope asked suddenly blushing.

David looked over to see the 80-something woman snoring in her chair.

“Nah you’re good.” He replied with a smile.

“Or like my mom! I bet she accidentally passes gas all the time when Jayne gives her a massage!” Hope said laughing.

“Yeah Jayne actually- er, nevermind.” David said not wanting to get into that if Hope didn’t remember it.

“But i’m young baby! ... Like you! We’re both young...” Hope insisted wiggling her butt at him.

She was ignoring the fact that he was actually much closer to her daughters age than her own. But Hope didn’t want to think about that. She just wanted David to continue touching her body.

“Uh yeah... but you’d still be down for me rubbing suntan lotion on you when you’re old right?” David asked her.

He worked his way up to the small of her back he could feel the small deposits of back flab as he began to massage her tendons. Hope moaned gently approvingly.

“Well sure! But then you’ll be older then too right? I might have to trade you in for a younger model...” She said turning around and winking.

“Heh right...” He replied with a smirk.

He worked his way up to her upper back as Hope turned back around and closed her eyes. She loved the sensation of his hands applying pressure to her skin and muscles. Soon he was kneeling over her and rubbing her shoulders and arms.

Her shoulders were tense from the stresses of work and being the single mother to a teenage daughter and her biceps had a slight bit of muscle to them. They hadn’t begun melting into bingo wings just yet.

David lifted her long brown hair off of her and Hope reached around to bunch it into a pony tail. The younger man then began to apply sunscreen to the back of her neck and between her shoulder blades.

“Mmmm you’re the best David...” She purred.

Hope shivered in pleasure at his touch but she knew he was almost done. She got a wicked idea in her head and reached behind her to grab his wrists. She then pulled them down around her and placed his hands over her breasts.

David's eyes went wide in surprise at suddenly groping Hope's big bare tits but the sound of Hope's appreciative coos were enough to entice him not to pull his hand back.

"I think it's time to do my front...." Hope purred.

She rolled around beneath him until she was looking up at him. Her large tits jiggling between them. David looked down at Hope's 35-year-old face. The softening jaw line, the slight creases next to her mouth and the small bags under her eyes. Her forehead was pretty lined from furrowing it all of the time. She gazed into his eyes and felt her pussy get wet.

"On second thought..." She whispered.

Hope reached up and pulled him down into a series of frantic kisses. She was probing his mouth with her tongue and running her hand through his hair as she pressed her naked chest against him.

She pulled away for a moment and took a breath smiling.

"Maybe we can skip the front." She said with a laugh as she pulled him back into a kiss.

David heard a soft whimper coming from Lacey in the pool as her mother got up and began to drag her young lover back into the house. He wanted to call back to her, assuring her that she'd get her turn eventually and that her mother had been trying to sleep with David for nearly 20 years now without avail. But he was already back in the kitchen and Hope was sliding the door shut behind them.

"Come on! Upstairs hot stuff!" Hope cackled as she slapped his ass in his bathing suit to coax him into the hall and up the stairs.

He playfully grabs the topless woman by her waist and lifts her causing her to squeal. She was a bit heavy to lift but he managed to do it without much effort and spun her around at the bottom of the stairs.

“Hey what are you kids doing down there!?” Jayne called from her bedroom.

“Sorry Aunt Jayne!” Hope called back blushing and giggling to David.

“Oh Hope? I thought you were Lacey and her little friends!” Jayne called back.

“Nope it’s just me.” Hope replied still redfaced and giggling.

“You’re a 35-year-old woman hun! You shouldn’t be running around the house squealing like a teenager.” Jayne chided.

“Sorry aunty!” Hope yelled back up hoping the older woman wouldn’t come to the stares to find her running around the house topless with a man 15 years her junior.

Instead Jayne just went back into her room and shut her door. Hope cringed at David but then burst out laughing and had to cover her mouth to keep quiet again.

The two of them tiptoed up to Hope’s room. It was colorfully decorated with various framed photos on the wall and a kind of beach bungalow aesthetic. She playfully pushed David onto her sky blue, seashell print bedsheets and began to sway her body in front of him.

“Did you enjoy rubbing lotion on my body?” She asked as she began to do a sexy dance for him.

David nodded.

“Uh huh.” He said watching her curvy body move.

“I know I enjoyed it. Your fingers are magic.” She purred.

David watched her DD’s jiggle and sway back and forth as she gyrated. He imagined them getting older and droopier on her chest. Each swish of her hips

caused them to sag another inch until they were flopping down onto her belly. He imagined the skin darkening with liver spots and wrinkling up as her tits became emptier and more pendulous until they practically dragged down toward her waist.

“You don’t mind that i’m a little older than you?” She asked.

David snapped out of his daydream and Hope’s tits snapped back up into place. The same position they lightly hung in at age 35.

“Uh no! No you’re still super hot!” He assured her.

“You don’t mind that I have this bit of cellulite on my thighs....” She asked turning around and lifting her leg to show him the back of her left thigh.

“Not at all. I think your legs are sexy.” He replied.

“What about my mole back here?” She asked grunting as she reached around to point at the back of her knee.

“I uh actually think moles are kind cute... my ex has a ton of moles.” David told her.

“What about this mole here?” Hope asked slipping her bikini bottom a bit down her waist back to show him a cluster of pinkish mole in the corner of her crotch and hip.

“Yeah those are cute too.” He said with a smile.

“Well what about going gray?” She asked with a smirk.

“Yeah I think you’ll still be beautiful if your hair goes gray.” He said with a grin.

“I don’t mean the hair on my head I mean.... Here...” She said pulling her bikini bottoms down to flash her vagina to him. Her brown bush had a small handful of gray squigly hairs in it.

David grinned looking at her neatly trimmed triangle of pubic hair and then but at her face.

“So hot!” He said.

“My tits are starting to sag too. They used to be up here!” She lamented pushing her breasts up with her hands so that they raised to the top of her chest.

She released them and they sloped back a few inches farther down where they now rested.

“They look pretty perky to me!” David said wondering how far down they will actually get as she gets older.

“Ugh you’re too sweet!” Hope exclaimed, rushing over to him naked and giving him a kiss.

He felt her nude sweaty body rubbing against him as she held his head and nibbled on his lip.

“Maybe you want to have a closer look...” She purred as she thrust her cleavage toward him.

David looked closely at the skin of her chest, it was crinkling a little and there was a few stray age spots that were marring her formerly smooth, perfect breasts.

She wrapped her hand around his head and pushed his face down into her boobs. Hope playfully shook her chest, rapidly slapping him in the face several times with her tits as he motorboated her.

David though began to feel her breasts shift against his face and felt them droop away from his cheeks slightly. He pulled back and saw that Hope looked a bit older, her face matured more and her creases became more pronounced on her face.

She was also no longer naked. She had a colorful magenta cocktail dress pulled down around her stomach to reveal her tits.

“What do you think Davy?” She asked with a grin.

“Yeah they’re still really sexy.” He said nodding.

“Aww thanks kiddo. Now can you help me zip up my dress?” She asked him pulling the garment back up over her boobs.

“Uh sure... what’s the occasion?” He asked standing up behind her to zip up the dress.

“Ugh... it’s a stupid date with an old flame of mine.” Hope said as she turned to her dresser and grabbed a pair of earrings.

“Gavin?” David asked.

Hope laughed and shook her head.

“God no! No this is my old college boyfriend Charlie.” She explained.

“Oh. Oh that’s cool.” David replied.

“Yeah he connected with me on one of those dating apps.” Hope said putting her earrings in one at a time.

“Sweet... a hot date...” David said sitting back on the bed.

“Oh I don’t know! Charlies a nice guy... but he’s kind of old.” Hope admitted applying some makeup to her face.

“Like how old?” He asked her.

Hope frowned at him, embarrassed.

“Charlie’s 47....” Hope admitted, biting her lip and cringing.

David shrugged.

“I mean – it wasn’t an issue when I was 19 and he was 30! He was like a hot older guy with a car and his own place and I was like a cute girl with a newborn kid... but like now he’s a bald dude with a spare tire and a beer gut who’s pushing 50 and i’m still in the prime of my life.” She said slipping her shoes onto her feet.

“Yeah...” David said thinking it was weird to picture Hope with some fat middle-aged dude.

“Oh who am I kidding! You probably think of me like that! I’m more older than you than he is to me!” Hope exclaimed, looking down sadly at her curvy body in her dress.

“No. No I don’t think you’re old. You’re beautiful and so so sexy!” David said walking up behind her in the mirror and putting his hands on her waist.

She turned around and looked up at him.

“Really? You really think so?” She asked.

“I know so!” David said smiling at her.

She quickly pulled him into a kiss.

“Oh David! I don’t know what i’m doing going on this date.” She began to explain between kisses as she moved him back toward her bed.

“I just- i’m 36-years-old. I figured it was time to stop waiting for prince charming to come sweep me off my feet. I should be practical and settle for someone with stability... even if that someone has a hairy beer belly.” She reasoned.

David considered what she was saying and thought about all of their near misses and flirtatious over the past day as Hope grew from her teens into her 30s.

“I’m your prince charming.” He realized out loud.

“You certainly are!” She purred as she passionately kissed him and pushed him onto the bed.

Hope hiked the bottom of her dress up as she straddled the younger man

“Everyone always tells me you’re too young for me. But why should I listen to them. You’re hot, you’re available and you think i’m beautiful! It’s time I start doing something for me for a change! When does Hope get what she wants?” The brunette said between grunts as she squirmed around.

She pulled her panties down to her knees revealing her bush again. David was aroused by the fact that it now appeared to have twice as many grays in it. The older woman leaned forward and began to rub her slit against the shaft of David’s dick.

“You make me feel so young and wild David...” She cooed as she rubbed her glistening neck.

She was just about to slip his cock into her throbbing pussy when the sound of the doorbell rang.

“Hope!!! Your dates here!” Tabitha’s voice hollered from the downstairs hallway.

“Shit! Shit, shit, shit!” Hope hissed as she pulled herself quickly off of David.

She rolled onto her back on the bed and squirmed to get her panties back up.

“Bad timing.” David said.

“The worst! It always is.” Hope grunted as she stood up and fixed her hair.

“I hope we get to fuck someday.” David said with a laugh.

“Yeah like maybe if this date goes as poorly as I think it’s going to.” Hope said catching her breath.

David came back up behind her and put his arm around her.

“Just remember you’re amazing, you’re hot and you deserve the best.” He said with a smile.

Hope looked at him seriously contemplating ditching her date and going back to what she was doing on the bed with this wonderful young man. But then gave a moan of regret as she pulled toward the door.

David wondered what would happen if he kept her here for a while. Would Charlie age? Would he stay 47 like David stayed 20? Could he effectively keep Hope until she aged up to be 11 years older than Charlie rather than 11 years younger than him? Would he be freaked out by the sight of a frumpy graying 58-year-old woman waddling down the steps toward him when he was expecting a hot young 30-something? If he kept Charlie here longer would he eventually think he was Lacey’s date?

The answers to those questions would have to remain hypothetical as Hope leaned over and kissed David on his cheek and grabbed her purse to go down stairs.

“You’re a great kid David. You’re going to make a certain girl very lucky someday...” She said with a wink before hiking the top of her dress up a bit more so that her boobs didn’t pop out and strutted out the door.

David followed her to the stairs where she put on a face smile and held out her arms to the guy with a bad combover waiting at the bottom.

“Charlie! Oh my god it’s so nice to see you! I’m so excited!” Hope said as she gave the man a big hug.

David shook his head and rolled his eyes.

“There you are! I’ve been looking all over for you!” A sweet voice called from behind him.

He turned around to see a ravishingly beautiful 18-year-old girl with dirty blonde hair and a button nose standing barefoot in booty shorts and a tight midriff-bearing t-shirt.

“Lacey!” He exclaimed.

“Uh yeah! Where were you? I thought you were just going to the bathroom.” She said smirking at him.

“I was just... uh Hope... her dress.” He stammered.

“You helped my mom with her dress for her hot date?” Lacey asked with a giggle.

David nodded.

“I hope it goes well. She’s been so lonely for a while now. Well... since you were so sweet I think you deserve a reward don’t you?” She asked in a perky voice.

She turned and headed into her room crooking her finger to beckon him to follow her.