

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 2: Becoming Millenials

Once they get into the kitchen Tabitha hops up onto the table. It groans slightly under her plump ass but remains steady. She kicks her bare legs back and forth and crooks a finger at David for him to come closer to her. She has a devilish smile on her face as she reaches for his shirt and pulls him to her and into a passionate kiss.

David resisted for a moment but then gave in, remembering how Jayne had pretty much given Tabitha her blessing. He put his hands around the girls soft waist as they continued to make out. Tabitha wrapped her legs around his and played with Davids messy hair as she sucked on his lips.

“Oh god! I need to go on more dates!” Tabitha yelled as she exhaled after a few minutes of making out with David. “I feel like I haven’t kissed a guy since Hope was born!”

“Uh yeah...” David responded wiping some of the spit from his mouth.

He glanced at the calendar behind Tabitha to see the birthdays on the wall now had Tabitha at 24 years of age, Jayne at 23, Hope at 5 and Jennifer at 54! He turns and looks out the kitchen window to see a latina woman in her 30s sitting outside with her daughter who now looked to be about 11.

Tabitha moves to pull off her shirt and then looks to the living room door.

“Shit, what if Hope decides to wander in here. I don’t want her walking in on us. Here, come with me.” Tabitha explains as she hops down and leads David into a walk-in closet in the hallway.

“Oh uh, what are we doing in here?” David asked as the door shut leaving them in the dark.

“I only have time for a quickie while your girlfriend occupies my daughter’s attention. But that should be plenty of time.” Tabitha says breathlessly as she pulls her shirt off and presses her bare chest against David.

He feels her soft boobs press against his chest and reaches up to fondle them. They are big and fluffy to the touch. Tabitha moans softly at his touch.

“I forgot how handsy college guys are... my only connection to college is Jayne and now that she’s graduated I’m going to lose touch with guys your age entirely.” Tabitha joked with a laugh.

David was hit by the news that Jayne was now a college graduate but rolled with it. Continuing to fool around with Tabitha in the closet.

The young woman took his hands and guided them to her smooth waist as she shimmied out of her pants and pulled her panties down. She bent forward bracing herself on the wall as David took the clues and pulled his pants down as well.

As soon as he was inside of her Tabitha aged another year up to 25. She now had a 5 year lead on the boy as he pumped into her. He felt her booty bouncing against his abdomen as he fucked the young woman doggie style and could feel her big loose breasts slapping up and down as he pounded away.

“Here pull out and cum into this bag when you’re ready.” Tabitha said handing him a plastic bag.

He followed her instructions as he didn’t want to get Jayne’s friend pregnant... for many reasons and she was clearly pretty fertile.

Soon the two of them were getting dressed again in the dark. Tabitha opened the door again shining some light into the closet, she jiggled her big soft breasts in David’s face one more time with a giggle before covering them with her sexy bra and buttoning up her shirt.

She brushed herself off as she headed back to the living room. David was also adjusting his clothing as he exited the closet. He needed to dispose of the bag he had cum in and wash his hands so he hurried upstairs to the bathroom.

As he dried his hands and left the bathroom he heard Jennifer's husky voice calling from her bedroom.

"Jayne? Is that you?" She asked.

"Um no Mrs.... uh Jennifer... it's me, David." He replied.

"Oh David! Well... would you mind terribly, giving me a hand with something?"

"Uh sure!" David replied as he turned and headed into the master bedroom.

He stopped in his tracks at the sight of his girlfriend's 55-year-old mother standing on only a skirt, holding a support bra over her saggy freckled chest.

"Would you be a dear and help me clasp my bra? I can't seem to get it without tangling the straps..." She said letting go of one cup to point at her back.

The left cup flopped down and David saw her brown nipple pruning at the end of her big pillowy boob. Jennifer laughed and brought her veiny hand up to cover her amusement.

"Oh my goodness you're blushing redder than a tomato! They're just breasts David. See?" She teased pulling the bra completely away.

"I uh... wow..." Was also David could manage as he stared at the leathery sloping breasts hanging halfway down Jennifer's torso.

"I'll take that as a compliment! Want to give them a squeeze? I don't mind..." She purred beckoning him forward.

David looked at her unsure, was this a test? He wondered how much lower they were than when this had all started and she had been only in her 40s. He decided to take her up on her offer and took a few steps forward and held out his hands to cup the MILFs tits.

"They're a lot saggier than my daughters, i'm sure... but her's will get down there someday! This is just giving you a sneak peak of what you're in store for." Jennifer said with a wink, bringing her hand up to guide David's into lightly massaging her breasts.

She was right, as he hefted the saggy tits in his hands he could feel the difference in sag from Jayne's or even Tabitha's that he had just been flashed and had fondled downstairs.

"They're nice..." He told her.

They weren't as soft as Tabitha's, maybe it was the aged skin, but tough they were drooping they still held pretty good shape.

"Okay, that's your treat for the day. Now do me a favor and help me get this bra on." Jennifer said giving him a peck on the cheek.

David nodded and hurried around to help Jennifer hook the granny bra over her drooping chest.

The older woman adjusted the straps and then turned around and smiled at him, pinching his cheeks with her hand.

"There! Much better. Thank you dear. Now then, let's go find the girls!" She said and shooed him out of her bedroom.

They headed downstairs and into the living room where Jayne was still playing with a much bigger child. Hope was now 6-years-old and had hit a bit of a growth spurt.

"Want to tell aunty Jayne about how school was today?" Jayne asked the little girl.

"Hope is in school now!?" David asked surprised.

"Yeah dude, kindergarten - where have you been?" Tabitha asked from the couch.

"Scwool was fun! We learned letters and numbers and then we got to kick a ball around outside!" The 6-year-old explained.

“Ooo that sounds fun! Soon you’re going to be in highschool and playing soccer for the school team like I did!” Jayne said before launching into a tickle attack.

“Sooner than you think.” David mumbled.

Jennifer looked at the TV.

“Oh wow! Jayne, I used to watch this show with you when you were a baby!” She said excitedly.

Jayne rolled her eyes and turned to her mother. “You watched Full House.”

“Well, what’s this?” Jennifer asked confused.

“Fuller House!” Tabitha and Jayne said at the same time.

“Oh, but look at how grown up all the little girls on that show are now. Just like my baby and my other baby are all grown up.” Jennifer says pulling Jayne and Tabitha into a hug.

“Ugh – promise me you won’t let me get this gushy with Hope when she’s in her 20s.” Tabitha groans.

Hope hugs her moms leg and Tabitha reaches down to hold her daughters back.

“Cherish it while you can girls – the years fly by like that!” Jennifer says and snaps her fingers.

“Are you saying you want us to come by the house more often?” Jayne asked being squished by Jennifer’s meaty arm.

“Yes!!” Jennifer insists. “And bring your handsome young boyfriend by when you do! Come on over here David and join in on this!” The older woman insists.

David walks over and gets pulled into the hug by the three adults. Feeling there pillowy chests all pressing against him at once. It felt kind of cool!

Jayne finally pulled away and brushed herself off.

“Okay enough mushiness. I want to go get some stuff from my old room... want to join me Davy?” Jayne asked with a wink.

“Old room?” David asked but didn’t get an answer as his girlfriend dragged him toward the stairs.

“You don’t mind baby-sitting Hope for the weekend?” Tabitha asked Jennifer.

“Oh not at all sweetie! She’s the closest thing I’ve got to a granddaughter!” Jennifer replied with a smile settling into her reclining chair.

Meanwhile Jayne was leading David back up the stairs to her room. David was enjoying the view of Jayne’s now wider plump ass sway from side to side in her jeans as she hurried up the steps.

When they entered her room David was amazed at how different it was – first of all it was clear that Jayne no longer lived in this room. Items were boxed up and surfaces were dusty. There were Laga Gaga posters and an Avatar movie poster hanging on the wall. An old iPhone 3 sitting on the dresser dead and cracked. The room looked like an archeological exhibit into what a teenage girls room looked like circa 2009/2010.

“God it hasn’t changed at all since I lived here...” Jayne said astonished by the room’s sameness in her mind as opposed to its difference.

“Uh yeah...” David said not knowing how to break it to her that she was actually around Hope’s age in 2010 instead of a teenager.

“I haven’t lived in this room since I was younger than you!” Jayne said with a smile plopping onto her bed.

“Huh...” David responded.

“You know... my mom never allowed me to have boys alone with me in this room before...” Jayne said raising an eyebrow and giving David a look.

“Yeah I know...” David said without thinking.

“Oh yeah? When you were in high school was your girlfriends mom the same way?” Jayne asked.

“Yeah...” David replied. It was strange to think that he would have dated anyone other than Jayne.

“Well... luckily you’re dating an adult now whose mommy can’t tell her what to do in her old room...” Jayne said with a sly smile peeling her shirt off of her and laying back in the bed.

She beckons him onto the bed with her. David looks around to the door. Jennifer always had a habit of showing up just as things were getting good between him and Jayne. But maybe she was right. Maybe it was different now that she was what? In her mid-20s.

He climbed into bed with her and wrapped his arms around her bare torso as they began to kiss. His hands gliding across her mole-covered skin, across her large breasts and over her cute little belly button. He slipped it past the waist band of her pants and over her neatly trimmed pubes until his fingers began to rub her moist vagina.

The 25-year-old moaned softly and shut her eyes as she caressed his chest with one hand and her own heavy breast with the other. Soon they were tangled up half naked and fooling around on the bed. But David felt a slight shift in her breast and pulled back to look at Jayne’s mature face.

He was amazed at how Jayne’s face looked now that she was a decade older. The 26-year-old woman still had the same upturned nose and blonde hair and bright smile but it all looked so mature, so adult now. If David looked closely he could almost see the creases on her face that would eventually become wrinkles. But she was still young and smooth.

He was excited to watch as Jayne gradually morphed into a version of her mother. He didn’t know Tabitha’s mom at all but was curious about she would mature as well. Maybe that would just be his life after this – in a three-way relationship with a couple of plump big-breasted MILF that didn’t remember being teen girls younger than him when they all met.

For now he wanted to enjoy his time with 26-year-old Jayne. He kissed her lips and then down to her chin. He leaned over and kissed and lightly sucked on her smooth neck causing Jayne to gasp and coo a bit. He kissed his way down her collar bone to her big left breast which he began to greedily wrap his mouth around, teasing her hard nipples with his tongue. He moved down and kissed her flat, wide soft belly, sticking his tongue into her belly button and causing her to giggle. He slid her pants and panties down and then flipped her over and admired her ass with only the lightest bit of cellulite on them. He leaned down and playfully bit one of the plump cheeks.

He flipped her back over, lightly kissing both of her inner thighs, feeling her moles tickle his lips as he slid his mouth across them and then up to her pussy. Jayne wrapped her legs around his waist and put her hand gently on the back of his head as he plunged his face into her and began to eat her out. She moaned as quietly as she could as her both thrust and writhed in pleasure.

“This is the big benefit to dating a younger guy! I don’t need to beg you to go down on me! You’re just so excited to do it!” Jayne joked between squeals of pleasure.

‘Younger guy’ David thought. He was Jayne’s ‘Younger boyfriend’. She was older than him now than he was older than her when this had all started. He was going down on an ‘older woman’.

He pulled back and sat up with a huge erection. Jayne looked at him with a twinkle in her eye.

“Want to have sex?” She asked.

David nodded excitedly.

“God I haven’t... ever had sex on that bed I don’t think – we’d be breaking it in!” Jayne remarked with a giggle.

David climbs onto her. She gently slides him off and hops up.

“Hold on. Let me get a condom. We don’t want to CONCEIVE on the bed.” She says running over naked to her dresser.

Her ass jiggled appealingly as David watched her excitedly run to the drawer and try to find a condom.

“Lord, this makes me feel like a teenager again!” She said with a giggle pulling a wrapped condom out of the bottom of the drawer.

She spots a picture on the mirror.

“Oh! Hey! Speaking of teenagers! This is what I came up here for!” She says taking the picture down.

She pads over with the photo and the condom and hands the picture to David. It was a graduation photo of Jayne and Tabitha, both looking like their young high school selves standing in front of a sign that reads ‘Class of 2012’.

“I thought you might get a kick out of seeing me and Tabby in our teen years...” Jayne said with a blush as she ripped open the condom wrapper.

“You look really cute!” He says honestly. “But now you’re both really beautiful.” He adds causing the 26-year old to blush harder.

“Aww thanks... you’re pretty cute yourself...” She says as she slides the condom down his erect dick.

David looks back down at the picture to see that the sign has changed to read ‘Class of 2011’. His now 27-year-old girlfriend was climbing on top of him to straddle him, wiggling her crotch above his dick.

Just as she was about to slide herself onto him there was a familiar voice calling up the stairs.

“Jayne? David? You guys still up there? What’s taking you so long?” Jennifer yells from the first floor.

Jayne sighs and slides off of David.

“Ugh... some things never change...” She grumbles as she begins to get dressed again.

The couple finishes getting their clothes back on and head downstairs with the graduation photo.

When they reach the bottom of the stairs David freezes in shock at the sight of Jennifer hobbling toward them with the aid of a cane. *Clomp* *clomp* *clomp* she staggers over. What was equally surprising was that her brown hair had gone completely gray. The still very attractive older woman was rocking a long silver mane of hair.

“Mom, you’re using a cane?” Jayne asked as if echoing what David was thinking.

“Oh it’s nothing – I just tweaked my hip so i’m using this to get around more comfortably – it’s completely temporary.” Jennifer says waving her daughters worry away.

“Okay... “ Jayne said still sounding a little concerned.

“Just take care of your hips and legs baby, and then you won’t have to hobble around looking like an old lady with a cane like me!” Jennifer said with a laugh.

“I will *never* look like an old lady hobbling around with a cane.” Jayne says firmly.

“You don’t look like an old lady!” David insists to Jennifer.

“Awww what a sweetheart!... what were you two doing upstairs for so long anyway? I thought you must have gotten lost up there!” Jennifer said with a chuckle.

“Mom!” Jayne said hinting to her mother to drop it.

“Here David – since you’re such a charmer, you can escort me to the living room...” Jennifer said holding out her arm.

He helped the older woman walk slowly back to her reclining chair in the living room where Tabitha was watching TV on the couch while Hope did her homework.

“Hey Tabb, check this out.” Jayne said showing Tabitha the photo.

“Oh wow! Blast from the past! We look like babies here!” Tabitha says looking at it.

“What is it? I want to see! I want to see!” Hope insists climbing up next to her mother to get a good look at the picture.

“It’s a picture of your mommy and aunty Jayne when we were graduating high school.” Tabitha explains.

“Oh wow! It’s like an OLD photo!” Hope says.

Tabitha smirks at her daughter. “Not *that* old.”

“Wow you looked so pretty mommy!” Hope said closely examining the picture.

“Kids – queens of backhanded compliments.” Tabitha said with a grin.

David was observing Tabitha as she sat there, even under the soft light of the lamp in the living room he could see that was clearly in her late 20s now. No one would mistake the womanly mother of Hope for a teenager anymore.

“What are we watching here?” Jennifer asked pointing at the TV.

“It’s Fuller House! It’s my very favorite show!” Hope exclaimed.

“Oh! You know, your mom and I used to watch the original show Full House when we were little kids...” Jayne remarked.

“Wow really!?” Hope asked amazed.

“Jayne, can you help me up? I’m going to go get a drink from the kitchen.” Jennifer said holding out her leathery veined hand.

“I can get it for you!” David suggested to be helpful.

“Aww thanks David. Don’t think i’m some frail granny you should take pity on just because I messed up my hip a bit! I’m only 59-years-old.” Jennifer insisted.

“Nah! I’d never think that about you! I’m just trying to be helpful until you’re back on your feet!” David assured her.

“Well that’s very sweet of you. My daughter has a very wonderful boyfriend.” Jennifer said with a smile.

“He doesn’t treat *me* as nice as that!” Jayne jokes.

“He will when you’re old and gray like Jennifer...” Tabitha jokes winking at Jennifer.

“Uh what do you want? Does anyone else want anything?” David asks.
“Lemonade is fine for me hun. I made some earlier, it’s in the fridge.” Jennifer says.

“Yeah a lemonade sounds great!” Tabitha adds.

“Just water for me babe.” Jayne says.

“Juice!” Hope announces.

“Hope... what do we say?” Tabitha admonishes her.

“Juice, please!” Hope corrects herself.

David nods and gives a thumbs up to the three generations of ladies and heads into the kitchen.

Jennifer reaches over with a veiny hand that was beginning to get the first signs of liver spots on it and grabs her glasses from the side table. She puts them on her puffy face and squints at her tablet screen.

“Hope honey, would you come here a sec and help me with this darn thing?” Jennifer asks sounding exasperated.

The 3rd grader with long dark brown hair jumps up from the floor and smiles at the older woman hurrying over to her.

“Sure thing, Nana Jennifer! What’s the matter?” The girl asks.

“I’m trying to get it to zoom in so I can read what this says but it keeps doing all sorts of crazy things whenever I touch it...” Jennifer grumbles tapping on the screen.

As the child shows the matronly woman how to use her tablet Tabitha shakes her head.

“Nana Jennifer... can you believe that when Hope has kids they’ll be calling us nana and grandma!” The 29-year-old woman pointed out to her best friend.

Jayne looked terrified at the thought.

“God, why would you even think that! That’s so horrifying. I think i’m happy just being ‘aunt’ for the rest of my life... or maybe just Jayne! I mean god, we’re not even thirty!” Jayne protested.

Tabitha nodded. “Totally!” She turned to her daughter playfully. “Hope honey, you’re not allowed to have kids until you’re 45!”

“Okay mommy!” The girl replied, paying more attention to Jennifer’s tablet. In the kitchen David was overhearing a bit of the conversation. He had thought the idea of Tabitha being a mom to be insane – and now for her to be talking about being a grandma someday... It was weird but, kind of exciting to David. He wondered what she would be like. She was always such a bold outspoken teenager – what would she be like when she was Jennifer’s age?

He supposed he would find out sooner than later. He poured the drinks the women had asked for and took a sip of lemonade himself as he stared at the calendar.

Jennifer had now turned 59 years old according to the calendar and her adopted ‘granddaughter’ had just turned 9. He now appeared to be dating a girl who was turning 29 in a month or so but what really caught his eye was that

her best friend, the woman he had just had a quickie with in the closet a little bit ago was turning the big 3-0 at the end of the year.

He turned to look out the window to see a fun sight. A pretty 16-year-old latina girl was jumping on a trampoline in the yard next door. Big perky breasts that she hadn't had a few minutes ago were now bouncing appealingly on her body as her tired-looking middle-aged graying mother looked on.

"What is causing all of this?" David wondered out loud and then he noticed the ticking. He turned to see the clock that Jennifer had hung on the wall. It was ticking away incredibly fast.

"It's you isn't it." David mumbled at the clock.

But he was still confused about a lot of things - why wasn't it affecting him? Why was it also changing the girl next door and her mom? When would it stop. He was curious to see all of these women get older and their bodies change but he definitely didn't want them to die or anything!

'Tik, tik, tik, tik, tik.' Was all the answers the clock gave him back in return.

He looked at the clock and then over at the girl on the trampoline back and forth trying to find any clues.

"Whatcha doing?" A voice called behind him as two arms wrapped around his waist into a hug.

"Jayne!" David said startled.

"I caught you didn't I?" Jayne said with a smirk.

"Caught me how?" David asked.

"You were staring at Ada weren't you? Lusting after a little Lolita action huh?" Jayne teased.

"No I was just-" David tried to argue.

“It’s okay baby! I’m not jealous... even though she *is* closer to your age than Tabb and I are... maybe I should be jealous huh?” Jayne asked backing him against the kitchen counter.

“I feel like you and I are basically the same age...” David replied nervously.

“Good answer...” Jayne purred as she reached up to kiss David on the lips.

David kissed her back and the couple made out for a few minutes, sliding their hands up each other’s shirts to caress one another’s bodies.

“I’m glad you’re my girlfriend.” David said to her between kisses.

“I’m glad you’re my boyfriend and i’m glad you realize that dating a more mature girl has its advantages...” Jayne replied seductively.

She unbuttoned his pants and slipped her hand down to begin stoking his balls and shaft.

It felt incredibly good to have her soft hands working his member. He looked at her face as she concentrated on giving him a hand job. She was young and her skin was very smooth and youthful but up close he could see the faint lines beginning to crease on his girlfriend’s face. He bet that if they stood there staring at one another for an hour or so he’d be able to see the lines deepen into laugh and frown lines.

The clock ticked behind him and he smiled as he saw one stay strand of hair from her bangs turn from blonde to gray.

He groaned in pleasure at feeling of her hand stroking his dick enhanced by the sight of her pristine youthful countenance begin to show the first true signs of aging. He couldn’t help himself.

“You uh... have a gray...” He moaned quietly as he neared climax.

Jayne went wide-eyed.

“What? Ew! Ew! Ew! Where? Get it off!” Jayne screamed pulling out of his pants and jumping to find a reflective surface.

David buckled his pants again as he followed Jayne to the refrigerator as she began to sift through her hair frantically trying to find the offending strand.

“Where is it? I need you to pull it out!” She wined.

“It’s just a gray hair baby!” David reassured her.

“I’m too young to be going gray! I’m only 29!” She cried.

He reached up and plucked it for her.

“Here.” He said, handing her the offending hair.

She took it and tossed it in the trash with a disgusted look.

“Thank you! I’m going to go to the bathroom and make sure there isn’t any more hiding somewhere... god I can’t believe I might have to start dyeing!... Can you go help Tabitha bring out some more boxes?” Jayne asked.

“Boxes?... Uh I guess i’ll just find out on my own.” David said as Jayne rushed off to the bathroom.

He walked outside to see Tabitha and Hope carrying boxes to Jennifer’s car.

“Be careful with that Hope! Hold it with two hands!” Tabitha yelled at her daughter.

“Mom! I’ve got it!” Hope yelled back annoyed.

The girl had shot up in height and was now a bit of an awkward gangling tween.

“You break it, you buy it and I don’t think you make enough with your lemonade stand to replace nana Jennifer’s glassware!” Tabitha said sternly.

“I’m not a little kid! I can carry a box to the car without your help!” Hope insisted.

David picked up one of the heavier looking boxes from the doorway and began carrying it down the walkway. He got to the car where Jennifer was arranging things.

“Oh thank you David! You’re such a sweetheart!” The older woman said warmly squeezing his shoulder affectionately.

“What are all these boxes for?” David asked.

“Oh Jayne didn’t tell you, honey?” Jennifer asked surprised.

“Uh no... she must have been preoccupied...” He said.

“I’ve put in for early retirement.” She explained.

“Oh, oh wow!” David said surprised.

He looked at the former MILF, she was now a gray-haired retiree with a puffy lined face and a saggy chest and ass. She had really loved her marketing job as far as David knew and had just recently been promoted to a management position when Jayne and him had started dating. But now here she was closing that chapter of her life and-

“I’m moving down to Florida!” The soon-to-be-senior declared.

“Florida?” David repeated.

“Yeah well... i’ve been single for a while now and i’ve lived in the neighborhood my entire adult life - all my friends have moved away and so I think it’ll be nice to get a change of scenery and be around folks my own age again. Who know? Maybe meet a guy or two and have some new adventures while I still have the energy to enjoy it!” Jennifer explained with a laugh.

“I’m sure you will... I always thought you were smoking hot.” David blurted out.

There was an awkward pause at the 20-year-old boy and the 60-year-old woman stared at each other for a moment before Jennifer burst out laughing.

“Oh David – you really know how to make a gal feel wanted!” She said pulling him into a hug.

He felt his face smooshed against her freckled saggy chest and then her hands grab his cheeks and pull him up into a kiss.

“You know, my daughter’s lucky I love her so much or i’d take you with me!” She whispered in his ear.

“Uh...” David didn’t know how to respond.

“Oh if I were 30-years-younger! Ah well... why don’t you check with the girls and see if they need any help moving in their stuff.” She said looking almost misty-eyed as she hugged and kissed him on the cheek one more time.

David walked back up the walkway to the front door to find Jayne carrying a computer inside.

“Oh there you are babe... can you grab that printer?” She asked pointing at the box on the steps.

“Sure... so you’re going to live in the house all by yourself?” David asked, wondering if he lived here with her now and didn’t know it.

“Well not all by myself, Tabb and Hope are here too.” She replied.

“I get aunt Jayne’s old room!” Hope announced excitedly running up behind them carrying a box of her own clothes.

David was very curious to see the changes to the house – and even as he walked through the living room and hallway he saw the decor shifting around him. Landscape paintings that Jennifer had liked were replaced with more contemporary framed photographs that Jayne and Tabitha were partial to and the dusty old couch that looked like it had been from the 70s was now a sleek blue couch from IKEA.

David carried the box upstairs to the office and set it down on the desk, peeking to see a bunch of file folders and papers with letterhead from Jayne’s physical therapy office.

“Huh, so Jayne’s a physical therapist? I guess that makes sense – she was doing pretty good in biology and she’s always liked sports...” David thought to himself.

He stepped back into the hallway and decided to peak into Jayne’s room... which was now Hope’s room.

The room had changed from that of a college girl circa 2010 to a sixth-grade circa 2020. Gone were the band and film posters, replaced with painted hand prints all over the walls. The furniture was all pink and white and there was a strong stuffed animal motif going on.

He stepped back out – it felt weird being in there since it was a little girls room now. He turned and walked down the hallway into the master bedroom. David pushed open the door to see that this room was much more vibrant and contemporary-looking as well. Gone were Jennifer’s floral bedspread and the knicknacks sprinkled about the surfaces, replaced with more stylish patterns and books.

The age-related items that had appeared on Jennifer’s dresser in her 50s – from bifocals, to blood pressure medication to lube were also gone. Now it was mostly covered in hair care and make-up items. He did notice a box of blonde hair dye.

He thought it might not be too long until the lube and meds appeared on the dresser again. He turned and left the room and headed downstairs.

To be continued...