

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 15: There's Something About Lacey...

David entered Lacey's room to see the bedroom of a sophisticated teenage girl. She had some film posters on her walls and stenciled letters painted places spelling out the lines to her favorite literary quotes. Her bed was a 4 post white bed with a canopy.

She laughed as she pulled up her top to flash him her amazing, gravity defying tits and rose colored nipples as she playfully tumbled back onto the bed.

"You like 'em?" She asked with a giggle, looking up at him shyly from the bed with her shirt bunched around her neck and her perky breasts jiggling above her.

"Uh yeah!" David replied climbing on the bed next to her.

He had thought that Hope's breasts were actually still pretty perky, and compared to Tabitha and Jayne's saggy mammaries or Jennifer's shriveled empty sacks, they were! But seeing them and then seeing Lacey's perfectly pert 18-year-old boobs they made Hope's tits look like half-filled sandbags.

He cautiously reached out to touch them. Lacey giggled and took his hand and pulled it the rest of the way until David found himself squeezing her soft pillowy breast. Were Jayne's ever this soft? He was having trouble remembering now.

"Yeah sorry, I didn't want to assume..." He said.

"What kind of girlfriend would I be if I just let you look but not touch?" She asked with a laugh.

"Girlfriend..." He repeated.

"I know. It sounds good to say right? You're my boyfriend!" She declared.

She kicked her bare legs in the air excitedly and then pulled David down into a kiss. Her kisses her more frantic and haphazard compared to her mothers. She didn't have the experience yet to know what she was doing but that didn't mean it didn't feel good. David was happy to make out with a hot teenage girl... especially since it was fun to compare this with how it'll feel to make out with Lacey when she's 20, 30, 40 years older!

The girl pulled away and grinned nervously at David.

"You know, I used to have a huuuuuge crush on you in school..." She admitted.

"Oh?" David said though he distinctly remembered her notebooks with his name written in hearts over and over again.

"Uh huh. My grandma and Auntie Jayne would always tease me and call you my future boyfriend... and hey! They were right!" She said with a laugh.

"Yeah I guess so!... I kind of thought I was always going to end up with one of them!" David says with a laugh.

Lacey looked at him confused and then burst out laughing.

"You were going to end up with great-auntie Jayne or my grandma!? As in dating them!?" She cackled.

David shrugged pretending he was joking.

"You have a thing for old ladies huh? That's why you were helping my mom put on her dress..." Lacey teased as she playfully pressed her barefoot into David's chest.

"Well I mean... they're all beautiful older women... for their age..." He said honestly.

Lacey scrunched her toes against David's bicep and smirked at him shaking her head.

“I mean, I guess! As long as you don’t tell me you have a crush on nana Jennifer!” She laughs.

“Ha no no no...” He says laughing with her.

‘Not anymore...’ He thinks.

“So you’re telling me that you’ll still love me when i’m their age?” Lacey asks.

She sits up in the bed and moves to wrap her legs around David while sitting in his lap.

“Yes. Definitely.” He says with confidence.

She cups her perky breasts and jiggles them in his face.

“Even when my boobs get all saggy and droop down to my belly button...?” She says with a pouty seductive look.

He nods and leans in to suck on her breast and tease her nipple with his mouth.

“Even when your cleavage gets freckled with liverspots.” He tells her.

“Ew! That can happen? I didn’t know that! Ew Ew Ew!” She says squirming in his lap.

“I’ll still think you’re sexy.” He says.

She bites her lip and bats her eyes at him.

“What about when my ass gets all wrinkly and starts bunching up?” She asks as she flips around.

She tugs her short down her thighs to reveal her thong panties she’s wearing. She jiggles her plump heart-shaped ass at him.

David slaps it.

“Even when you get a dimply, saggy butt!” He laughs.

“What about when my hair starts turning white?” She asks tossing her long silky hair across his face.

He nods with a grin pulling her into a kiss. She flops back down onto the bed again with her crotch in his lap. She raises her long tanned legs in the air and pulls her panties up off of them flinging them across the room. She lowers her legs back down to reveal a very well trimmed patch of blonde pubes over a dripping moist pink pussy.

“And when my pubes go gray?” She asks with a laugh.

“I’ll still eat you out granny.” He teases.

David slips his fingers inside of her causing the girl to gasp and moan, writhing her naked body over her comforter and grasping her breasts.

“I’ll find you sexy even when your feet are all leathery and veiny and your legs are riddle with cottage cheese thighs.” He says to her like he’s talking pillow talk.

He leaned over and began to kiss her soft tummy leaning down to her crotch.

“Even when you have clusters of hairy moles all over your body and warts and skin tags on your face and neck...” He said as he kissed his way down her thigh.

She was giggling and gyrating her body until the tender feeling of his lips on her skin.

“Even when you piss yourself a little every time you laugh or get too excited.” He said as he licked along her slit.

Lacey closed her eyes and tilted her head back letting out a high pitched moan.

“When you need a cane to get around because your hips are bad...” He coos and sucks on her clit.

The girl grips her bedclothes with her hands as her back arches in pleasure.

“When you’re covered head to toe in wrinkles and forget where you are in the middle of fucking...” He says gleefully as he slips his tongue inside her.

She reached down and grabs his head.

“Oh god! You’re making me so hot! I need you inside me right now!” She bellowed gripping her tits in her hands.

He grinned and pulled up, climbing on top of her. She wrapped her arms around him as she pulled him down to kiss her and he guided his dick into her pussy.

“AAHHHH! YESSS!!!” She cried.

Soon he was thrusting in and out of the gorgeous teenager as she gyrated happily beneath him.

“Oooo! You feel sooo good!” She said through pursed lips.

“Yeah think about how good this will feel when you’re 50!” He said beginning to break a sweat.

“You’ll be 52 then right?” She said with a grin. “You’ll probably need viagra to keep up like this!”

“What if I didn’t though?” He asked with a serious look on his face as he plowed into the naked girl.

She looked up at him curiously for a moment and then shut her eyes and opened her mouth to gasped in pleasure as his dick thrust into her tight pussy in a burst of pleasure.

“I mean like what if you kept getting older and I just like... stayed the same age.” He said holding her by her soft hips as he continued to pump in and out.

Lacey opened her eyes and looked up at David adoringly. She writhed her sexy body beneath him and pursed her lips.

“Mmm so in twenty years you’d be like my little boy-toy? I could get used to that...” She purred.

‘Like mother, like daughter... like grandmother...’ David thought with a smirked as he looked down at the pretty teenager.

He grazed at her beautiful young face with her button nose and rosy cheeks and thought about how the next time he looked at her from this vantage point he might be gazing at a weathered face covered in frown and laugh lines.

“Come to mama!” Lacey joked with a giggle as she wrapped her thin arms around him and pulled him down into a kiss as she gyrated her tight little pussy around his penis.

“Hey you’re not allowed to say that yet! You’re still younger than me!” David laughed as he kissed her.

“You’ll really still love me when i’m ol-oh OH OHHHHH!!!!” She began to say but cut herself off as a massive orgasm hit her and she began to cum.

Her smooth curvy naked body shuddered in ecstasy and her mouth moaned in pleasure as she held David against her.

David enjoyed the sensation of her soft perky breasts pressing against his chest and her pussy convulsing around his dick. He was soon shooting a load into her as well. Something about sex with Lacey felt really good and right.

The girl collapsed on the bed below him when she was done cumming, her long wavy hair tossed about the pillows, sweat ran down her face and her nude body glistened.

As she laid there catching her breath David pulled out and enjoyed the sight of her chest rising and falling each time Lacey inhaled and exhaled. The girl grinned and looked at him excitedly.

“Ready to go again??” She asked like a kid at their favorite ride at the amusement park.

For a minute, David had forgotten how resilient young women were when it came to sex. He had been hooking up with so many menopausal women that crapped out after one go around (sometimes literally) that he was surprised when Lacey was immediately ready for another fuck after orgasming like that.

“Uh yeah sure.” David said as he figured he might as well take advantage of her youthful energy while she still possessed it.

“Ooo but first take a picture for my insta!” Lacey said grabbing her phone.

“You... want me to take naked photos of you for instagram?” David asked surprised.

Lacey laughed causing her exposed curves to jiggle appealingly.

“No silly!” She said pulling the sheet up over her torso so that her nipples and crotch were covered.

One leg peaked out from the side and her breasts looked like they were one small tug of the sheet from being exposed as Lacey posed for the picture. David took it and quickly texted it to himself before handing her back her phone.

“I wanted to get one while my cheeks were still flush... ‘that look you get when your boyfriend just gave you the best orgasm of your life’...” She said as she typed it with a giggle. “My followers are going to EAT. THAT. UP.”

“Your followers?” David asked.

“Yeah, my instagram followers! I’m up to 80K. I’m hoping to get a hundy-K by the end of the month!” She told him crossing her fingers.

“Hope they don’t mind seeing you with a walker and depends then...” David mumbled.

“What was that hun?” She asked him glancing up from her phone.

The sheet had already slipped back down past her breast revealing her hard brown nipple.

“Nothing I just said I wouldn’t mind seeing you reach a hundred.” He said smiling.

“Are you talking about followers or are you back to talking about me getting old again?” She asked biting her lip and winking at him.

“Ha ha, hopefully not *that* old.” David said as he climbed back into bed with her.

Lacey rolled over and laid naked on top of him. Her legs kicked up behind her as she propped herself up by her elbows on either side of his chest and rested her chin on her hands below his face. He saw some freckles and beauty marks dotting her shoulders and her smooth young arms and wondered how soon they would raise into hairy moles and skintags.

The teenager thought about the prospect of being 100 years old while David was still a young strapping lad of 20 and shivered causing her soft pert breasts to tickle David’s belly.

“Yeah I wouldn’t want to be an old lady while you’re still young and full of energy! You wouldn’t want to fuck me any more by then...” She said fearfully shaking her head.

David reached around and cupped her juicy ass cheeks in his hand.

“I would if you asked me nicely...” He said with a chuckle.

“Ewwww! No you wouldn’t! When I’m older than nana Jennifer!?” She squealed covering her blushing face with embarrassment at the mere thought of it.

“Yeah I could give you a nice sponge bath and then you could pay me back with a hot gum job...” David teased her spanking her plump rear.

“Stop! Stop!” Lacey giggled as she tried to shut him up by smothering him with a pillow.

She thrust her pelvis forward and pressed her naked body firmly against his and then slid her vagina down onto his erect penis.

“How about I show you the benefits of what a YOUNG girl can do...” She purrs as she gyrates on top of him.

David moans as he feels her warm pussy slip around his dick like a glove. He reaches up and runs his fingers around the back of her head pulling her down into a kiss. Her brown wavy hair tumbles around his face as they lock lips. Lacey is rocking her curvaceous young body rhythmically above him as she tilts her head down to suck on his neck.

“Oh Lacey!” David gasps in pleasure as he lays on the bed with the sexy 18-year-old gyrating on top of him.

She grins down at him as she curls her legs around him, rubbing her soft feet up and down his calves.

“You’ll still think I’m hot when I’m my mom’s age right?” She asked lifting her torso up so that her heaving chest jiggled in the air above him.

“Yes! For sure! Your mom’s not even that old.” David said between breaths.

“Ha! She would love to hear you say that! What about when I’m... granma and aunty Jayne’s age?” Lacey asks tucking some of her hair behind her ear and looking down at him with a pretty smile.

“Definitely.” David said with enthusiasm picturing Lacey as a graying older woman in her late 50s.

He imagined her hour glass figure softening and spreading into a middle-aged muffin top and her neck becoming looser along with her flabby arms as her lips thinned and her eyes crinkled.

“I’m going to find you sexy no matter what age you get up to!” He says breathlessly as he thrusts firmly into her.

“AHHH OH JAY I’M CUMMING AGAIN!” She yells with her back arched and her head tilted back.

She convulsed in pleasure on top of him as he also shot another load inside of her. Worries about getting Lacey pregnant were not at the forefront of his mind as he took in this gorgeous naked girl writhing in pleasure on top of him and kind of fell in love.

Lacey shook her pelvis one last time on top of him, causing her heart shaped ass to tremble appealingly. She carefully slid off of him and nuzzled beside David, cupping her hand over her wet pussy that was dripping with cum.

“I might not be able to walk after all of this marathon sex...” She purred, nuzzling her button nose into his cheek. “I might need a walker to get around...” She whispered playfully into his ear before nibbling his earlobe.

David turned around and looked at her very earnestly. She was so beautiful he could feel himself getting hard again just taking in the sight of her naked body cuddled against him.

“Hey Lacey?” He asked her trying to work through his head what he wanted to say.

Lacey was surprised by his serious tone but the look on his face told her that it was something important. She looked at him with concern in her eyes.

“Yeah?” She asked nervously.

“Can I um... Can I tell you something? Something that i’ve never told anyone else?” He asked her.

Her heart fluttered in her chest a little bit. She reached out with her non-sticky hand and took his.

“You can tell me anything. I promise I won’t break your trust.” She said looking at him with adoring eyes.

“Okay well... whew, I don’t even know where to begin.” David said shaking his head.

Lacey thought that he might be building up the courage to use the ‘L’ word and her heart was pounding. She stared at him in anticipation.

“Just – say what your heart is telling you!” She coaxes after a moment of him struggling to find the words.

“Okay... well...” He said slowly worried she was going to think he was crazy.

“Yes....?” She asked grinning from ear to ear.

“I’m...” He struggled to begin.

“Yes!?” She squeals pressing her naked body against him tightly.

“I – I think i’m stuck in a time bubble.” He finally blurts out.

The excitement from Lacey’s face immediately washes away into a look of confusion.

“A what?” She asks, sounding a mixture of confused and disappointed.

“A time bubble... or it may be something else. I don’t know what to call it exactly but a time bubble is kind of the best thing I can think of to describe it.” David says talking quickly and excitedly. It was feeling good to get this out.

“Uh okay... so um... what is a time bubble?” Lacey asks trying to understand what her boyfriend was talking about.

“Okay. Right so like... everyone in this house and next door and um... I’m not sure where else... is aging like super fast. Except for me.” He explains.

She stared at him for a minute and then grinned and began to laugh.

“Oh this another role play thing! You want me to be your MILFY hot-mama?” She asked with a giggle trying to flash him a mature seductive look.

“Nooooo!” He says waving his hands to convince her that it’s not that. “No I mean for real.”

“What you’re saying that time is ACTUALLY going at super speed and everyone is ACTUALLY growing older and you’re staying the same age?” She asked him with a raised eyebrow.

“Yes!” He says excitedly thinking she was getting it.

Lacey looks down at her young naked body. She observes the backs of her smooth hands and cups her perky breasts.

“I’m still 18 though.” She says confused.

“Right but a few hours ago you were like a middle-schooler with braces that had a crush on me... and - and yesterday you were a baby!” He quickly explains.

Lacey grimaces and subconsciously pulls the sheet up over her body. Not feeling very sexy after hearing that.

“Um that’s kind of weird... I mean, we’re dating and you said I was a baby yesterday?” She asks in concern.

“Yeah but... we didn’t start dating until you turned 18. Like... how long have you and I been together?” He asked climbing out of the bed and slipping his boxers back on.

“Since we first made out or since we first, like, officially considered ourselves boyfriend and girlfriend?” She asked him, wondering if this was a test.

“It doesn’t matter - either!” David said trying to get to his point.

“Well... we first hooked up when just before Christmas, at ice skating, remember? But the first time you called me your girlfriend was about 5 months ago on the phone...” She answered.

“Right! So... we’ve been dating for 5 month from your perspective - but from my perspective we haven’t been together more than an hour.” He told her.

The girl pouted and crossed her arms. If this was a joke she didn’t really like it. David could tell from her body language that she was taking this the wrong way so her attempted to change tactics.

“Okay remember that pool party to celebrate Adalynn’s 40th birthday party? And Tabitha, your grandma, had on that orange two-piece and you were sunbathing with your two friends?” He reminded her.

“Yeah... That was like two years ago...” Lacey said not sure where he was going with this.

“No but that’s my point! For me that was earlier today! I was there like eating a burger and talking to Ariana then she had a baby and we were at a different pool party and then I came inside and... well now here we are and you’re 18 and we’re dating.” He lays it out.

“Sooooo you’re like time traveling.” Lacey asks with a bit of a smirk.

“Maybe? Except like i’m not jumping around in time – people are just getting older and older and i’m witnessing it and not changing.” He explained.

“So what you’re saying is that you and I aren’t really just two years apart from one another.” She says trying to wrap her head around this.

“What i’m saying is that very recently for me – your mom Hope was 18 and trying to hook up with me in her bedroom.” He said bluntly.

Lacey looked at him unnerved.

“Did you... did you and my mom date?” She asked feeling a pit in her stomach.

“Ummm we were never really a couple, no...” He said honestly, thinking about how she was the one adult woman in this mess he had yet to have actual sex with.

“Oh phew! I don’t even know what I would do if it turned out that I was dating my moms ex-” Lacey began to say.

“I used to be Jayne’s boyfriend.” He cut her off.

Lacey froze and looked at him to see if he was joking. He looked serious enough to convey to her that he wasn’t. The teenage girl hugged the sheet tighter.

“You what?” She said in almost a whisper.

“What this whole – thing began, I was dating Jayne and we were both best friends with Tabitha.... We all went to school together... but I was a year ahead of them... in school.” He said and it almost didn’t sound real anymore to him.

“What like in the 1980s!?” Lacey exclaimed.

“Nooo! Now! In the two-thousand twenties! Jayne was really born in like 2007 and Tabitha was born in 2006!” He explained.

“And what? Nana Jennifer is some hot busty middle-aged cougar?” Lacey joked.

“Yes! As a matter of fact she’s supposed to be!” He exclaimed.

There was a moment of silence between the two of them.

“So you’re telling me that before I was born... before my MOTHER was born... you and my great aunt Jayne, who is actually younger than I am, were dating and friends with my grandmother who is actually supposed to be the same age as me.” Lacey recapped.

David nodded solemnly. There was another moment of silence and David sat on the bed, reaching out to stroke Lacey’s calve, which was peaking out from the sheet.

“So like... if this continues we’ll all just keep getting older right? Like you could walk outside of the room to go to the bathroom and come back and i’m like... 30!” She preposed.

“Yeah basically.” David said with a smirk and a shrug.

“Well... it would be nice to be the older mature one in the relationship for once.” She said with a giggle to lighten the mood.

“I don’t think you have to worry about that too much. You’ll be the older woman for the majority of our relationship...” He said honestly, with a laugh.

“Will we still be dating then?” She asked changing the tone back to serious for a moment and sounding like the hopeful lovesick teen that she was.

“I mean... I hope so. I really like you.” He says with a warm smile.

“I really like you too! What do you mean ‘you hope so’?” She asked wondering if there was a way to make sure they stayed together.

“Well like - I can’t control what your older self does or how she feels about me. She might think a 20-year-old guy is too young and immature for her.” He explained.

She sat up quickly and wrapped her arms around him in a hug.

“Oh I’d never think that about you! I don’t care if there’s an 80-year age gap between us.” She insisted.

“Well good to know! And hey, if the other women in your family are any indication - you’re not going to mind having a MUCH younger guy on your arm...” He assured her.

“Oh being a cougar sounds kind of fun... but I wish we could just stay our current ages together... or maybe I just age until we’re the same age and then stop.” She tells him.

“Yeah I mean... If I knew how to stop this or pause it or whatever I would!... But then I guess if I had done that I might not have ever met you.” He offered.

She nodded thinking that that was a good point.

“You promise you won’t be disgusted by me when I get all like wrinkly and flabby and my hair starts to go gray?” She asks self-consciously.

He cups his hand around her face.

“I promise that I will still find you incredibly sexy when you’re a sweating frumpy mess from menopause and your tits become floppy drooping sacks on your chest...” He said with a grin.

She quickly leaned in and kissed him passionately. She pulled back and looked at him with a twinkle in her eye.

“We should take some naked pictures of me now while i’m young and beautiful for you to remember what I looked like... for when I get all old and saggy!” She insisted excitedly.

“Oh are you sure?” David asked thrilled at the prospect.

“Yes! I think my body looks hawt right now and I don’t want you forgetting that when everything starts to go south.” She said to him as she began to pose on the bed.

David began to take a series of pornographic pictures of Lacey in various poses.

“Hey maybe I can get you to recreate these poses every like 20 years.” He offered with a laugh.

Lacey giggled as she got down on all fours and looked over her shoulder at his phone.

“I bet i’ll be down for it – if I can still get in some of these positions without breaking a hip!” She said with a laugh as she laid on her back and splayed her legs open.

“I don’t know... your grandmas still pretty nimble for her age....” David teased.

“Oh gross! Okay ground rule you can’t tell me what older family members are like or were like in bed!” Lacey insists.

“Okay okay deal.” David says as he takes the final picture.

Lacey sits back up and wraps the sheet around herself again and looks at him kind of sadly.

“Do you... do you wish that you were still dating aunty Jayne?” She asked him dreading his answer.

He took her hand in his and gave her a reassuring smile.

“I don’t know anymore, honestly.” He said sitting down next to the beautiful girl.

“I mean, I get it. I’ve seen pictures of grandma Tabitha and Auntie Jayne from back in the day and they were totes little hotties...” Lacey said again trying to lighten the mood.

David laughed.

“Honestly ‘totes little hottie’ is exactly how Jayne would have described you when she was a teenager.

Lacey giggled and shook her head.

“That’s just so weird to think about them as like teenagers today – I mean I constantly have to show gram how to unlock her phone! And Auntie Jayne farts all the time and complains about her bingo wings!” Lacey exclaimed shaking her head.

“Yeah how do you think I feel? One minute we we all young and talking about college plans and the next minute they are wearing mom jeans and having hot flashes!” David said laughing.

“So is it just the women who live in this house? Should we like, move?” Lacey asked.

“I don’t think that would help. Like Jennifer moved down to Florida when she retired and she kept aging. She would be like Jayne’s older sister by now if it was just the people living in the house.” He explained.

“Huh.” Lacey said thinking about how odd that would be.

“And then of course there’s little Ada.” David said with a shrug.

“Little Ada...?” Lacey asked confused, not knowing who he was talking about.

Then her eyes went wide and she did a double-take at him.

“Wait! You don’t mean Adalynn!?” She exclaimed in disbelief.

David nodded.

“Yeah so... before all the aging stuff started happening she was ‘little Ada’. The 4-year-old girl next door that liked bouncing on her trampoline...” David explained.

“Wow... I feel like she would BRAKE the trampoline if she tried to jump on it now...” Lacey said giggling.

“Or brake a hip!” David offered with a laugh.

Lacey laughed with him but then thought of something.

“But wait, if Adalynn - or Ada was really a little girl a few days ago then what about your mom? She and Adalynn are BFFs that grew up together right?” Lacey asked.

“Uh... wow, that’s news to me.” David says scratching the back of his head.

“But - wait really? Your mom and Adalynn hang out together all the time and theres that picture of them as teens together in your hallway...” Lacey says.

“Yeah I mean... in an hour it’ll have been your mom who grew up with my mom.” David points out.

“Oh, huh...” Lacey replies as the reality of the situation sinks in.

“And then a while after that it’ll be YOU that’s BFFs with my mom with the picture of the two of you from high school hanging in our hallway.” He says with a smirk.

She turns at stares at him with her jaw dropped.

“...Oof. Wow.” She says not wanting to think about herself as the best friend of her boyfriends mom.

“Yeah...” David says taking a deep breath.

“So... wow. So your ex-girlfriend Jayne is now older than your own mom!” Lacey blurts out.

“Yeah but in fairness she’s also older than HER own mom in a way.” He points out.

“Are you grossed out by that?” Lacey asks not knowing how she hopes he’ll respond.

David snorted a laugh.

“Honestly? Not one bit. Like - everyone is getting older and in my opinion they’re all staying hot just like getting ‘differently hot’ you know?” He explained.

“So... so you’d still fuck my brains out even when I get a muffin top and a saggy ass?” She asked shyly.

“I said I would didn’t I?” He explained.

Lacey gave him a deep stare to see if he was bull-shitting her.

“So okay... if I suggested we have a three-way with me, you and Aunty Jayne you’d be down for it?” She asked with a smirk.

“Hell yeah!” David said with a laugh and then added. “I mean I care about Jayne and Tabitha and Hope and even Ada and Ariana very much. Honestly I think i’m going to be romantically caught up with all of you ladies no matter how old you all get...”

“Oh.” Said Lacey softly.

“But the way I feel about the rest of them and the way I feel about you is... different.” He pointed out.

Lacey’s face lit up.

“Oh?” She asked excitedly.

“Yeah I mean.... I’ve never felt compelled to tell any of the other women about this time bubble stuff.” He offered as proof.

She looked at him confused.

“What ‘time bubble’ stuff? What’s a ‘time bubble’ baby?” She asked with a warm smile.

“The- the stuff we were just talking about.” He prompted.

“About getting an apartment together off campus next year?” She asked him.

“No! What? About how you’re 18 but-” He began to explain again.

Lacey laughed and shook her head.

“Babe, i’m 19! How did you forget how old I am? It was my birthday just a couple months ago.” She corrected him.

David tilted his head back and slapped his hands onto his face in frustration. Taking a deep breath he looked over at his now 19-year-old girlfriend. She looked pretty much the same as she had a moment ago but upon close inspection he could see that her face had matured a bit.

“Okay - hear me out. I’m stuck in this weird time bubble where everyone around me is aging super fast and I stay the same age.” He explains slowly.

She considers his words for a moment and then blinks and shakes her head.

“Oh wow. I can’t believe I just forgot that. We just had a whole conversation about it! That’s so crazy. It felt like what I imagine people with short term amnesia experience.” She said rattling her head and letting her silky brown hair fall about.

“Well i’m glad I was able to jog your memory! I was freaked out for a sec that you’d just forget and i’d be all alone with my secret again.” He said honestly.

“No don’t worry! I remember now. Geez, only 18 and my memory is starting to go...” She joked.

“Uh you’re 19 now.” He pointed out.

“I’m what!?” She asked in astonishment.

“Check your drivers license or whatever.” He encouraged her.

She got up and ran over naked to her purse. Leaning down, David got a great look at her plump tanned ass jiggling up at him. She rummaged around until she found her ID and stared at the DOB on it.

“I’m 19 freakin’ years old!” She exclaimed.

“Yep.” David said with a smirk.

Lacey ran over to the mirror and looked at herself in the mirror, pulling down the skin under her eyes and pouting her lips to see if they have changed. She turned to look at her nude body in profile, holding her breasts in her hands. Her skin was still silky and pristine, there was no sign of cellulite yet, just slight stretch marks on her thighs and stomach. Her ass was big round and juicy.

“Oh wow i’m hawt! But... why don’t I remember turning 19?” She asks turning around to look at David.

David thought about it for a minute and had an idea.

To be continued...