

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 7: The Next Generation

David gulped at the sight of Ariana. She had big plump red lips and huge eyes, her body was much more developed than when he had left the living room. Clearly she took after her mom in the curves department. But her face was very young with rosy red cheeks and an upturned nose, David guessed she was probably a high school freshman now.

“Uh...” David replied trying to think of how to handle this situation.

“You can put your hands anywhere you want on my body David...” She purred batting her eyes at him and clearly arching her back to get more thrust from her developing chest.

“Ooo watch out for little miss Jailbait Davy...” Hope teased as she walked in to the kitchen.

She gave Ariana a playful squeeze of her shoulders as David watched on.

“What? We’re not doin’ anything wrong! I was just asking David for a backrub... us busty girls got a lot of back problems.” Ariana replied sheepishly.

“Those little mosquito bites? Please girl! And David’s totally not falling for your Lolita act...” Hope said as she fixed herself a snack.

“Whose Lolita?” Ariana asked confused.

“It’s a character from a book about a little girl that went sniffing around an adult man...” Jayne explained smirking at both of them.

“Please! I’m not a little girl! I’m a teenager now! David and I are practically the same age...” Ariana pouted.

“Uh no... David and I are about the same age... you’re around the same age as Lacey which puts you in the same group as...” Hope points to the baby Luna.

“I ain’t a baby!” Ariana protests.

“You’re my baby!” Adalynn says walking into the room.

She was noticeably thinner. Still a big gal by general standards she wasn’t obese anymore.

“God mom! Way to embarrassment in front of David!” Ariana screamed.

“Uh you uh look really good Adalynn...” David said noticing her weight loss.

Adalynn smiled at him and looked flattered.

“Aw thanks David! It’s this new diet i’ve been on for the past 6 months!” She said turning profile to show off her progress.

“And now you’re trying to steal my boyfriend!” Ariana protested.

“Boyfriend?” David gulped.

He looked over at Ariana and did notice that she looked more mature than she had a moment ago. Her face was taking on the shape and features of a girl in her late teens and her breasts were a cup size bigger. A quick glance to the calendar confirmed that she was in fact 16. Did David just go from girlhood crush to full blown boyfriend in a single moment? He wondered.

“Wishful thinking girlfriend!” Hope teased Ariana and tossed some confetti from Lacey’s recent 11th birthday party at her.

“Whew!” David thought relieved.

“I don’t see him making out with your almost 30-year-old ass...” Ariana said wagging her finger at Hope.

Hope rolled her eyes and laughed. Adalynn, who had slimmed down even more, looked sternly at her daughter.

“Hey! That’s not how I taught you to talk! You apologize to Miss Hope.” She said holding her daughters face and pointing a manicured finger at her.

“Yes mami... Sorry Hope. I should know better to respect my elders...” Ariana said with a wicked grin.

“Oooo you...” Hope said both annoyed and impressed. She walked over and playfully mussed up Ariana’s long straight hair.

“Hey! You’re messing it up! I worked forever to straighten this hair!” Ariana pleaded swatting the older woman away.

“I was just coming in here to say i’m heading home.” Adalynn told her daughter.

“Oh! But Hope said I could stay for dinner...” Ariana whined.

Adalynn sighed.

“Yeah that’s fine as long as you aren’t in Miss Jayne or Miss Tabitha’s way.” Adalynn said.

“Oh it’s fine! It’s nice having so many young people around and Ariana’s wonderful with Luna... besides David’s staying for dinner too. Right Davy...?” Jayne asked eyeing him with a grin as she hoisted the now blonde toddler in her arms.

“Uh yeah sure...” David replied.

“Yaaaaay! Come on let’s go get washed up!” Ariana exclaimed wrapping her arms around Davids and pushing him toward the bathroom with her busty teenage body.

At that point Jayne sat Luna down on the ground and the 2-year-old who now had a full head of blonde hair laughed and began to toddle off out of the kitchen.

“Oh Luna stay in here with me honey!” Jayne groaned as she stood up from her chair.

Her back crackled as she got up and she winced, rubbing the sore parts of her body as the 47-year-old hurried to catch her escaped toddler.

“Yaaaaaayy!” Luna screamed as she ran down the hall.

Jayne hobbled after her, her knees protesting as she ran.

“Mommy had bad knees baby! Slow down!” She called after her daughter.

The little girl ran right into David’s legs as he stood at the bottom of the stair. She looked up at him grinning on wobbly legs and held her tiny arms up to him.

“I got her.” He told the gray-haired mom as he scooped up the baby.

“Oh thank you David!” Jayne exclaimed as she huffed and puffed trodding down the hallway to them.

“I... don’t.... Know.... How... Tabitha kept up... with a... two year old... so well!” Jayne said panting for breath between each word.

“I was almost 30 years younger when I was chasing a toddler around this house!” Tabitha yelled in a cranky voice from the other room.

“Well it’s nice to see Tabitha’s hearing hasn’t gone yet...” David thought with a smile.

“Thanks again. Boy, you take your eye off her for one second and she takes off!” Jayne said taking the baby girl into her arms and wiping her sweaty forehead.

“It’s no problem!” David said with a shrug.

The little girl fussed in her worn-out mothers arms.

“Come on baby let’s get you fed...” Jayne said carrying the baby into the other room.

He could hear Ariana calling for him from the upstairs bathroom as she washed her hands but right now he was more interested in what was going on with his ex-girlfriend.

He turned and followed Jayne into the living room. There he saw the middle-aged mother sitting down in the reclining chair holding her daughter in her lap. Jayne began to unbutton her blouse and unhooked her bra from the front.

David thought the the bra was a pretty youthful looking garment for a woman Jayne's age and didn't seem to offer the busty matron much support but he guessed that they didn't make many front clasping bras that weren't intended for younger women.

Jayne's breasts flopped out of the unclasped bra and hung about halfway down her chest. The nipples pointing toward her lap. Her cleavage was freckled and a bit dimpled from age but both breasts were larger than normal and clearly engorged with milk. She grabbed one of the drooping milk sacks and hefted it up to her daughters pouting face.

"Come on Luna you can do it." Jayne coaxed wagging the leathery melon at her daughter.

The little girl shook her head. She was just being fussy but David thought it was funny to imagine that she knew she was getting the wrong end of the deal here and that other little babies her age got to get their meals from the big smooth flawless teets of young mothers which were years away from their first sag or wrinkle.

Finally the baby hugged the hanging mamery and latched on to the nipple and began to suck greedily. David didn't know much about breastfeeding but was surprised that a 2-year-old was still doing it. At this point Luna was a tiny person and her mom was... well a gray-haired woman in her 40s. The type of mom you'd see driving a kid off to college, not the kind of woman you'd see popping out an engorged tit for a baby to suck on. The whole scene seemed weird and surreal to David.

His imagination began to run wild. He pictured the two of them aging years in seconds as little Luna grew and expanded in her mothers lap. Her limbs

expanding and her hair growing long as she sped through childhood and into adolescents all the while sitting on her mommy's lap and sucking away on a saggier and saggier breast.

David blinked and rubbed his eyes as he suddenly saw a teenage blonde girl who bore a very striking resemblance to Jayne at the start of all of this laying across the now 61-year-old lap of her tired looking mother. Luna now had breasts of her own riding perky on her chest but still had her lips around her moms saggy teet. The teen had to lift the breast up higher to reach her mouth now as the gray and white-haired near-retiree stroked her daughters pretty blonde hair.

"That's it... that's a good girl..." Jayne cooed in a throatier voice.

They began to speed up again, Luna matured into an adult woman and Jayne began to hunch over into old age. Her breasts were beginning to empty and lose shape as her daughter pulled her tit up to her pouty mature lips and continued to suck. The now 27-year-old Luna had a baby of her own sucking on the blondes perky left breast as she herself continued to drink from her old mother's 72-year-old liver-spotted chest.

The aging sped up again and David shook his head in astonishment as Jayne, now a very shriveled white-haired great-grandma sat looking frail and very wrinkly in the recliner with a full grown graying 50-year-old Luna in her trembling arms. Luna's now flabby ass resting on her mother's bony leg as her pruned lips sucked away at Jayne's dangling empty 95-year-old titty. Sitting on Luna's chunky cellulite-filled thigh was a now grown 22-year-old woman who looked a bit like a younger but equally hot Jennifer who was guzzling milk from Luna's fat drooping breast and held an infant in her arms who was drinking from her own perky booby.

"Oh my you're hungry tonight aren't you baby..." Jayne rasped in a quavering voice as she stroked the graying hair of her frumpy middle-aged daughter with a veiny gnarled hand seemingly oblivious to the fact that her breast-feeding daughter was now a grandmother herself!

David stood their mouth agape for a few moments watching the four generations of women sit in each others laps, the younger three all happily slurping away at their mother's tits. The rhythmic suctioning sound of mouth

squishing against nipple transfixed him on the scene until he heard a voice yell:

“Hey Davy! Stop perving on Ms. Jayne’s boobies!”

He blinked and turned around to see Ariana standing behind him with her hands on her hips. He glanced back to the chair and saw a youthful but tired 47-year-old Jayne and her toddler daughter sitting there again.

“I was just- I wasn’t...” David tried to explain.

Hope came up behind him and put an affectionate hand on his shoulder.

“It’s cool dude, you’re a red-blooded straight guy, we get it!... Hey aunty! David would be happy to drink from your left boob if you need him too! I remember how painful it was to deal with my engorged tits when Lacey wasn’t that hungry so I bet it would be a relief!” Hope called out with a laugh.

“David doesn’t want to suck on your aunts saggy old breasts! Not when he could suck on Ariana’s big perky knockers!” Tabitha chimed in with a cackle.

“Or mine...” Hope added sounding a bit jealous.

“You’re aren’t as perky as Ariana’s anymore hun.” Tabitha said bluntly.

“Mmm? Well David? What do you think?” Ariana asked with a smirk and a raised eyebrow clutching her own teenage chest.

“I- Uh...” David didn’t know what to say here.

“Stop it you all! You’re embarrassing the poor boy.” Jayne insisted flashing a smile to David as she continued to breastfeed.

“Uh thanks...” David said smiling back at her.

“It’s actually kind of nice to know that a boy your age wants to stare at my chest...” Jayne added with a smirk.

“I wasn’t- I didn’t mean to-” David quickly began to explain again.

“I’m closer to David’s age than Auntie’s!” Hope defended herself to her mother.

“Yeah but you’re not closer to David’s age than Ariana is...” Tabitha pointed out.

“I’m young! I’m only 29-years-old!” Hope yelled at her mother.

“I know how old you are! I gave birth to you remember! That doesn’t mean you’re not too old for David. You were born in the early 90s! David was born in... David hun, when were you born?” Tabitha asked.

“Uh November of ‘99... two weeks and three years before you Tabb.” David rattled off without thinking.

Tabitha paused and smirked. “Well it’s nice that you think i’m that young but I think you mean 2 weeks before and 28 years AFTER, heh.”

“See? Early 90s – late 90s, we’re both 90s kids.” Hope insisted.

“Yeah but David and I went to high school together...” Ariana pointed out grabbing David’s arm possessively.

“Oh that doesn’t mean anything – you were what an incoming freshman when he graduated? He probably thinks of you as a little kid...” Hope says rolling her eyes.

“That’s sort of true...” David mumbled under his breath.

“Mom has gray pubes!” Lacey announced to everyone.

And the room fell silent. Jayne gave an awkward smile and pulled her daughter off her to button back up. Tabitha hid her face to stifle a giggle. Ariana subtly high fived the 11-year-old and Hope stood there red-faced with embarrassment.

“Lacey! I do not!” Hope cried in a breathy voice as she struggled to lie about it.

“Uh huh! That’s what you told me when I found the bottle of dye in the bathroom. I was confused because aunty Jayne doesn’t dye her hair anymore.” Lacey said not realizing how much she was throwing her mom under the bus.

“Hey leave me out of this!” Jayne said as she carried her daughter out of the room to put her down for a nap.

“I – Oh little girl... I don’t know when... I don’t know how but I am so getting you back for this moment. You just wait.” Hope warns her daughter, still looking mortified.

“You did she like that to me all of the time when you were growing up!” Tabitha interjected still chuckling about it.

“Yeah but –” Hope began to argue with her mother again.

“Hey – now that all the old fogies are occupied... let’s go find someplace private before dinner...” Ariana whispered tugging on David’s arm.

“Why do you guys want to go someplace private? Can I come?” Lacey asks huddling with the two young adults.

“No squirt. Me and David are gonna go someplace to watch Netflix and chill.” Ariana said with a wry smile.

“What’s ‘Netflix and Chill’?” Lacey asked.

“David?” Ariana prompted him with a grin and a raised eyebrow, not wanting to touch that question with a ten-foot-pole.

“Uh well... uh when a guy and a girl uh love each other very much... um not that Ariana and I love each other –” David begins to stumble over an answer.

“Thanks a lot jerk!” Ariana says hitting him.

“We’re friend!” He adds quickly. “And uh friends can do this too if they are both ready and uh trust one another and um consent to uh... um your mommy will eventually tell you about the birds and the bees right?” David said with a hopeful smile.

“Ooooooh you guys are going to go have sex!” Lacey said rolling her eyes.

“Uh...” David gulped.

“Yeah my ‘mommy’ aka my *mom* told me about the birds and the bees when I was like 5...” Lacey pointed out with a proud smirk folding her arms.

“Oh.” David said surprised.

“How old do you think I am?” Lacey asks him sarcastically.

“I don’t know when kids learn about this stuff!” David says defensively.

“Well... if you want to, you can go ‘Netflix and chill’ in my room.” Ariana tells them.

“Baller! Thanks Lacey! You’re the best!” Ariana says happily and begins to drag David upstairs.

While David and Ariana went upstairs for some teenage hanky panky Jayne waddled back into the living room following her 3-year-old daughter who was tapping on a tablet as she scurried into the room.

The 48-year-old mom braced her aching back, her gray hair frazzled and messy as she began gathering up various items Luna had discarded as she played throughout the house.

“I should go do to the toystore and get one of those big net things to put all of Luna’s crap in.” Jayne groaned sounding tired.

“That would be good. I almost tripped on one of her little robot things and threw out my back!” Tabitha grumbled from the recliner.

“While i’m there I might as well pick up some new things for her to play with. I’m worried that she’s spending too much time staring at screens...” Jayne mused.

“It can’t be good for her eyes! My eyesights terrible now, I really need to get new glasses and all you and I had to stare at when we were kids was just a TV!” Tabitha said gruffly.

“Yeah I know, it’s bad. What do you think I should get her? Some nice dolls? Legos?” Jayne asked.

“Oh I don’t know Jayne! I haven’t had to deal with a toddler since the early 90s! I don’t know what kind of things they have for little girls now.” Tabitha replied.

“Hmmm Hope dear?” Jayne called out to the kitchen.

The now 30-year-old brunette popped her head into the room.

“Yeah aunty?” Hope asked.

“I’m looking for some advice for some good healthy toys to get Luna when I go out to the store.” Jayne explained.

“Ooo well... I had to deal with the whole ‘screens’ issue when Lacey was Luna’s age but that was almost a decade ago now so I can only imagine it’s gotten way worse. One thing that she really loved at that age and I could always get her to pull away from the electronics for was her xylophone!” Hope suggested.

“Oh! Musical instruments! That’s not a bad idea. I just want to be smart about what I get her though so we don’t accidentally give her something that’s going to annoy the heck out of us all day and night.” Jayne says.

“Sure let’s look online and pick something out.” Hope suggests sitting on the couch and opening her laptop.

“Oh hun you don’t need to go through all that trouble, I was just going to drive down to the store later...” Jayne says picking Luna up and bringing her over to the couch.

“It’s literally no trouble aunty. This is way easier. We can get some stuff for little Luna, shop for some new glasses for mom and even buy some underwire bras for you ladies...” Hope says in a chipper voice.

“Buy a bra on the computer? Without trying it on first?” Tabitha asks skeptically.

“I don’t need an underwire bra! How old do you think I am?” Jayne protests.

“You’re better off having on when you need it than trying to stick with regular flimsy bras that give your girls no support... I’ve read articles about it! Big chested women in their 40s feel a LOT more comfortable with them! The article called it a total life-changer...” Hope explained.

“Oh well then maybe you should get one for yourself too dear.” Jayne said with a sly grin.

“Noooo i’ve got years and years before I have to worry about extra support. These puppies are still riding high and proud!” Hope insisted.

“I bet that’s what grandma and great-aunty Jayne used to say...” Lacey chimed in from the doorway.

Hope tossed a pillow at her daughter.

“What it there girly-girl! You’re already in trouble for your pube comments!” Hope warned.

“Can we get one that won’t chafe me? I remember when my mother wore them when I was in college and she was always complaining about the underwire rubbing her underboob raw...” Jayne said putting on her glasses to look at the computer screen.

“Yeah I’m sure we can find you something for that.” Hope replied.

“It’s just that-” Jayne began and then stopped and looked around conspiratorially.

“What?” Tabitha asked wondering what the big secret could be.

“David’s not down here is he?” Jayne whispered.

“No he’s upstairs.” Lacey informed her.

“Okay well... I have this mole see? Right at the base of my left breast...” Jayne explained.

She lifted up her shirt since it was just the women around revealing her currently braless floppy tits. She hefted the left one up to reveal the underside of it and showed them a small cluster of dark brown moles.

“Sexy...” Tabitha teased.

“Oh hush you! I know you like it!” Jayne said to her friend playfully slapping Tabitha’s bingo wing.

Hope reached out and wiggled the mole on her mom’s best-friend’s stomach.

“So you want something that’s not going to catch on your mole and cause you discomfort.” Hope reasoned.

“Exactly!” Jayne said letting her tit flop back down.

She pulled her shirt back down and looked around again to make sure David wasn’t suddenly in the room. She blushed slightly embarrassed at the thought of the handsome young man catching her flashing her tits and showing off her mole.

“Yeah i’m sure there are some good options. Oh! How about this one?” Hope suggests pointing at the computer screen.

Meanwhile upstairs David was sitting on Jayne’s old bed that was now Lacey’s bed. The room was definitely a tweens room with boyband posters on the wall and stuffed animals everywhere. Lacey seemed to be into science which David thought was kind of cool. In stark contrast to the middle-school decor all around them the very sexy 17-year-old Ariana was standing up vamping and flirting at him.

“Do you think my dancing is sexy David...” Ariana asked with a big lusty grin waving her thin arms in his direction.

“Um... maybe with some music?” He suggested.

He thought Ariana was very cute but there was something very young and wild about her that he had a hard time getting excited about after so much satisfying romance with the mature older women in his life now.

Ariana felt around her body.

“Ah shoot I left my phone downstairs...” She says looking around.

“Oh uh want me to go down and get it?” David offered.

“Nah if we go back down there someone will just ask what we’re up to and then we’ll miss out on this private alone time... hmmm okay hold on one sec-” She says giggling at her slip of the tongue. “Sec! Hold on one sec and i’ll be right back!” She says running barefoot out of the room.

David takes the moment to poke around Lacey’s room. He checks out her science fair project – study in human aging and is very impressed. He sees some of her school work and notebooks scattered on her desk and a piece of paper sticking out catches his eye because it has his name written on it.

He wasn’t trying to invade the girls privacy but it was just begging for him to peek at it. He flipped the notebook open to find his name scribbled next to Lacey’s in big bubbly letters over and over again across the page. Some had Lacey’s name next to his last name, some just had his name with a heart around it. There was also a list of potential celebrity couple names for them like LeDa and DavLy.

He smirked looking at the page, Tabitha’s granddaughter had a massive crush on him! It was really cute and sweet. He’d have to be extra nice to her when he went back downstairs. Before he could think more on it however Ariana burst back into the room holding a CD player.

“So I found this antique in Ms. Tabitha and Ms. Jayne’s room!” She announced proudly.

“Oh cool...” David said thinking that this might have actually been Jennifer’s stereo before all the weirdness started.

Tabitha and Jayne definitely wouldn't have had a clue about CD players yesterday when they were teenagers like Ariana was now.

"Let's see what's in there..." Ariana says hitting the open button on the disc tray.

It spits out Madonna's Life A Prayer album. Ariana shrugs popping the disc back in carefully.

"Huh some of Ms. Tabitha's classical oldies music I guess. Well, it'll have to do..." She says with a shrug as she hits play.

The song 'Express Yourself' begins as the sexy girl guides David back to the bed to sit down as she backs up and begins to dance to the music.

The slender girl moved her arms around in fluid motions as she gyrated her hips in her skirt. She was a very good dancer and knew how to move her body in a way to invoke a reaction. Her long toned, tanned legs hopped and twirled as she turned her back to David and began to slowly and sexily peel off her form-fitting top.

David got a good look at the girl's smooth bare back. There was a large beauty mark on her left shoulder and the skin was pristine as her back narrowed down to her slender waist. She laughed and bent down to touch the floor letting her long dark hair dangle down to the carpet. She smiled at him through the opening in her legs, her skirt blocking a view of her now exposed perky breasts.

She rolled back up slowly, holding her boobs with one arm as she jumped back around to face him. Doing some more dancing with care not to let him see her nipples yet she licked her lips and hooked her free thumb into the waist band of her skirt.

Teasingly she brought the band down along her shapely thigh, revealing a small patch of her ass before letting the band snap back into place. She did this a few times to get a rise out of David before dropping her arm from her chest and grabbing the skirt on either side with both hands.

David watched as the sexy latina teenager shimmied her skirt down her creamy legs, stepping out of it completely one pedicured foot at a time. Her bare

breasts jiggled with each movement bouncing up and down excitedly the two caramel colored rubber balls. Her nipples were rose colored and stiff.

She stood back up in only her panties and David could swear in that moment she matured even further, her face taking on a more womanly appearance and her breasts growing in size as her hips flared out and her legs grew a bit thicker.

“Do you like what you see?” She asked biting her lip.

“Yeah...” David responds taking in the now 18-year-olds mostly naked body.

“Is there a ‘but’ in there?” Ariana asked with a giggle.

“No, no! Of course not...” David said quickly.

“Mmmm what are you thinking right now?” She purred.

David looked at her and tried to imagine whether or not she would take after her mom as she got older or if she would age differently.

“You remind me a lot of Ada when she was your age.” He said finally.

“Ewwww! First of all, you mean *our* age. You’re only two years older than me! Second of all – ew! I don’t want you to think of my fat over-the-hill mama’s walrus ass when you see me naked!” Ariana protested, playfully covering her body with her hands in modesty.

“No! I don’t mean like that – And you’re moms not that big anymore.” David said.

“Ugh have you seen her lately? Yes she is!” Ariana told him with a smirk.

“I just saw her she was looking really good...” David said thinking about all the weight Adalynn had lost.

“Well we can just agree to disagree. So are you going to admire my foin tight-as-hell young body or are you too busy picturing wrinkles and stretch marks?” She asked him.

“Uh-” He didn’t know how to answer that because now he just wanted to see Ariana with wrinkles and stretch marks.

“I know how to get your mind off of mi mami...” She said in a breathy voice.

She slowly pulled her panties down her legs revealing a very neatly trimmed black landing strip over a pink drenched pussy. Ariana turned around and jiggled her tight little heart-shaped ass at him enticingly before smacking it with her hand.

“Wow.” David said as the naked young woman eyed him.

“Now then time to have some *extra* fun...” She purred as she sauntered her nude body over to him.

She climbed on top of him on the bed and frantically kissed him, gyrating her horny body into his. He felt her pert breasts pressing against his chest and her crotch grinding against him.

Ariana reached down and pulled David’s pants and boxers down as she wrapped herself around him straddling the boy.

David felt her energy and it was something he hadn’t really experience since Hope was younger... or maybe not since Tabitha and Jayne were teens. It was hot and frantic, chaotic and hyper-sexual. Ariana was sucking on his face and moaning with every movement as she clutched him and slipped her dripping wet throbbing pussy onto the tip of his dick.

He gasped worried about fucking without a condom once more. He really didn’t want to make Ada a grandmother and even more so didn’t want to have any magic aging babies with anyone. He tried to pull out but the girl pinned him and nibbled on his bottom lip playfully as she mounted him again.

Her young toned body and horny teenage energy were actually getting a bit in the way of David enjoying this. His dick was softening a little and he didn’t want to embarrass either of them so he closed his eyes and pictured the young hot Ariana 30 year older.

He imagined those perky bouncing breasts suddenly flopping into big saggy fun bags, he pictured her thin slender waist and flat toned belly becoming a flabby gut! Her thin sexy arms bloating into leathery bingo wings flapping with each moment. Her pussy drying a bit, her hair sprinkling with salt a pepper both on her head and in her pubes. He imagined her face gaining laugh lines and crows feet, a loose double chin dancing down from it.

David reached around to cup her firm round ass cheeks and pictured them becoming fat and wide, dimpled with cellulite. Maybe she accidentally lets out some gas during sexy after all at nearly 50 she wouldn't have the control of her body she once did.

"Oh god! You feel so good! I'm going to fuck your brains out!" She whispered to him with a giggle.

He imagined her perky high pitched voice lowering and aging and the imagined her saying:

"Ugh that feels good young man... I think I just pissed myself. Ah well, keep going I think I can only keep this up for a little while longer..."

He was rock hard and really into this fantasy of fucking an older middle-aged Ariana. He wondered if he went further with it...

He imagined her aging another 40 years with him inside of her. Her hair thinned and went completely gray and then white, falling lifelessly around her shriveled face. Her tired eyes were sunken and her mouth was toothless as she sucked her thin wrinkled lips around her gums.

Her pale elderly body was covered in loose dangling skin. Her breasts shrunk and sagged until they were empty dangling sacks hanging off her chest. Her ass pruned and bagged in his hands, the loose wrinkled skin oozing between his fingers. Her pubes were completely white in their neat little strip and her pussy was loose dry and aged as her labia dangled around his dick.

"You want to suck on my empty shriveled titties sonny?" She quavered from her toothless mouth.

‘Nah! Too old!’ David thought regressing the latina beauty in his mind several decades.

“Uh what did you say?” He asked as he noticed her young face looking down at him expectantly.

She grinned.

“I said do you want to suck on these firm ripe titties baby?” She purred leaning down to give him access to her breasts.

He began to respond when they both heard a voice that made them stop cold.

“Allie!? Ariana baby... You up there?” Adalynn called from downstairs.

“Shit! It’s mom! She must have suspected I came over here so we could fool around without her budding in!” Ariana said pulling off of him and jumping to get dressed.

“What does she care... you’re an adult right?” David offered.

“Have you ever met a latin mom?” Ariana asked raising her eyebrow at him as she tugged her panties on.

“But Ada’s cool...” David said thinking about his experiences with the girls mother.

“Yeah you’re right – with you I probably have to worry that she’d want to join in!” Ariana grumbled as she pulled her shirt back on.

David smirked at that thought. He wouldn’t mind that scenario one bit.

“Ah well, guess we’ll have to continue this bit of fun a little later lover boy...” Ariana said with a sigh as she finished getting dressed.

“Heh yeah in a few minutes when you’re a graying 50-year-old...” David mumbled with a smile.

“What was that?” She asked not hearing him.

“Nothing. Just said i’m looking forward to picking up where we left off...”
David said as they headed downstairs.

To Be Continued...