

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 12: Big Ada Turns 40

As David opened the door he saw Ariana standing there with an older latina woman with short curly gray hair who he kind of recognized as Adalynn's mom, Ariana's grandmother.

Upon seeing David Ariana's eyes lit up and she pulled her arm away from her grandmother for a moment to toss her arm's around the boy with a big hug, kissing him on both cheeks.

"David! I didn't know you were coming! I feel like I haven't seen you in forever!" She exclaimed.

As David felt the 21-year-olds massive pillowy breasts smoosh against him and looked at her womanly face he had to agree. He grinned and ran his hands through his messy hair.

"Yeah it feels like it's been years..." He said with a chuckle.

The older woman hobbled in with the aid of her cane and squinted at David with a warm smile.

"Such a handsome young boy! When are you gonna propose to my granddaughter?" She asked pointing a finger from him to Ariana.

"Abbi! I told you that i'm with Mark now!" Ariana whined to the elder woman.

"So? I don't see no Mark around... do you?" Ariana's abuelita said with a sly grin.

Ariana sighed and shook her head. Then looked at David apologetically.

"Davy you remember my grandmother Camilla right?" She asked him.

“Uh yeah! Totally! Nice to see you again!” David said not mentioning the fact that the last time he had really interacted with her she was probably about Hope’s age.

The gray-haired woman reached a leathery hand up and pinched David’s cheek.

“Nicer for me honey.” She said with a wink and she hobbled into the kitchen.

“Everyones outside right? I think mom just cut through the yard but I had to bring Abbi around because she doesn’t do well walking on ground that it’s paved.” Ariana explained.

“Uh yeah... I think!” David replied.

He honestly had no idea. To him it had been night time a minute ago. He turned around and led the women through the kitchen and opened the sliding glass door to the outside. There was in fact a big pool party happening out there.

He walked to the railing of the deck overlooking the backyard pool area and Ariana helped her grandmother down the wooden steps. She brought Camilla over to a waiting empty deck chair next to Jennifer whose old pale wrinkly body was dressed in a one-piece skirted suit. The two elderly women immediately began chatting and reminiscing about years ago when they were neighbors.

Hope was dressed in a high waisted black strapless two piece that contained her big heaving breasts the way a tube-top might. She was bending over to help Luna wade into the shallow end of the pool and David got a nice taste of her cottage cheese thighs dimpling under her bikini bottoms. A bit of the curve of her flabbier ass cheeks was also peaking out from beyond the seams and David caught sight of a cluster of moles in the crease between her ass and her right thigh.

He enjoyed the sight of her cellulite glistening off of the back of her legs in the sun and her softer less toned back that was beginning to gain some back fat. He wondered how many more years she had of sitting around watching TV until the gorgeous 30-something had a muffin top like her mom and aunt.

Ariana came over and pulled off her t-shirt revealing a classic teal-colored string bikini that barely contained her caramel colored curves. She stood next to Hope as they watched Luna sitting on the pool steps and splash around happily in a Disney's Frozen child's bathing suit. David thought for a moment that if this pool party had happened a day or two earlier from his perspective either of them could have been the one playing in the water dressed in a Disney-print one-piece.

His attention was torn away from the MILF and gorgeous college-age girl and looked up to the far end of the pool where Lacey was laying out on a towel with two teenage friends. There was a dark-haired brunette girl with olive-toned skin and a fair-skinned red head. The three of them were dressed in trendy bikinis. The brunette had a tie-in-the-front purple two-piece on, the red head had a bright green triangle bikini and Lacey was wearing a blue swirled halter-style bikini with bottoms that had a waist band above the hip bone so you could see every inch of the woman's creamy thigh.

The three were giggling and gossiping to one another as they sunned themselves on the pool deck. They spotted David and all began their best flirting routines of tossing their hair, batting their eyes, applying lip gloss to their pouty lips and then seductively licking them with their tongues.

He blushed and glanced away from them briefly over to the grill where Tabitha, Jayne and Adalynn were congregated. Adalynn had put on some more weight again since the last time he saw her and was quite roly-poly. She had squeezed herself into an oversized tankini that her blubbery belly was drooping out of and red bikini bottoms that stretched across her very wide jiggy butt.

Tabitha had an orange halter bikini top containing her droopy tits and a jungle print sarong wrapped around her waist hiding her leathery, veined legs for the moment. Jayne also had a sarong, with a seashell print but she had wrapped it around her entire torso and thighs like a dress or an oversized towel. She still looked uncomfortably that her bingo wings and age-spotted shoulders were exposed.

The older women all flashed David a smile and a wink as they waived to him. They were gossiping as well.

“So, you know how Abuela’s been living with us now?” Adalynn loudly whispered to the other women.

“Oh yeah. How is that? I keep thinking we should move mom back up but she insists she happy down in Florida. And Tabby’s against it.” Jayne said with an eyeroll at Tabitha.

“Of course I am! I’d be the one stuck taking care of her! At least where she is you PAY the people to change her depends and get her dressed in the morning!” Tabitha said defensively.

“Well you’ll probably agree with Tabitha after you hear this! So my sweet, 68-year-old mama with her bum knee and her sciatica, she goes on tinder and invites a man over! Some mister retired Rico Suave.” Adalynn begins to explain.

“Woo! Go Camilla!” Tabitha says glancing over at the older woman who was now napping next to Jennifer.

“Save you ‘woos’ because here’s what happens next – the gray haired seductress ends up throwing out her back and then SHITTING the bed in the middle of foreplay and the two geezers end up going at it anyway on her poop sheets because the guys blue pills only last for a certain amount of time so he’s got to get that granny pussy while the getting’s good!” Adalynn said waving her chubby hand around for emphasis.

Tabitha and Jayne look at her speechless trying to contain their laughter.

“Oh my god that’s so mortifying!” Jayne exclaims.

“There but by the grace of god go I...” Tabitha says looking over at the woman in question, who was only 15 years older than Tabitha was currently.

“It’s hell getting old, let me tell ya!” Adalynn says with a smirk.

“Hey you don’t have to tell us! We turned the big 4-0 a long long long long time ago.” Tabitha said with a laugh.

Jayne shot her an icy glare.

“Hey speak for yourself. I feel like I just turned 40 yesterday!” The former blonde insisted to her friend.

“Yeah well if you’re feeling so young how about you take off your wrap and come join me for a dip in the pool?” Tabitha dared Jayne.

“Maybe I will, I-” Jayne began to say but then glanced up at David and tightened her sarong a little tighter. “I just have to keep an eye on the grill right now!” She finished.

“Coward!” Tabitha taunted as she unwrapped her legs and tossed her sarong on a nearby deck chair.

The salt-and-pepper brunette had puffy legs that were covered in snaking purple varicose veins. They were especially visible on the sides of her swollen knees where they gathered like little purple balls of lightning. Her thighs jiggled from flab and cellulite as she strutted toward the pool and jumped in.

Lacey and her friends laughed and whispered to one another at the sight of Tabitha in a bikini.

“Oh my god! Your grandma!” David heard the redhead giggle.

“Her saggies are totally going to pop out. You should get ready to make a tiktok!” The brunette teen coaxed Lacey.

Lacey looked a bit uncomfortable about mocking Tabitha but easily gave in to peer pressure.

“OMG, I know right? Like we don’t want to see that much wrinkly skin! Like all her loose hairy moles and saggy butt hanging out!” Lacey laughed along with her friends.

Luckily Tabitha was swimming and out of earshot of the girls snide remarks. David wondered to himself as he watched the teenagers – if Lacey’s friends hung around for a while would they age along with the other women? Would they eventually be the ones showing off way too much wrinkly skin, veins and skin tags in those skimpy bikinis and then eventually be the white haired old

women nodding off in the corner while the younger folks all had fun around them?

Or would they stay the same like David and just Lacey would grow older and outgrow them? If they laid there long enough would they suddenly become the teenage Luna's friends? Would eventually Lacey become old enough to be their mom and then grandma and be the older woman at the center of their immature ridicule?

He was kind of curious to find out but didn't know how long that might take.

"Hey there handsome, are you just going to spend all day standing there watching everyone or are you going to come down and hang out with us and have some food?" Someone below yelled to him.

"Yoo-hoo! Earth to David!" Another voiced called.

"I think he's overwhelmed at all of the sexy women in bathing suits..." A third voice said.

"Especially mine... David! If you come down here right now i'll flash you my tits!" The second voice shouted again.

David looked down to see Jayne, Ariana, Adalynn and Hope all looking at him with smiles on their faces. Hope had her hands on her bikini top, ready to pop it off if David obliged.

The boy didn't need any more enticing. He quickly rushed down the steps to the pool deck. Hope smirked at him and turned to the other woman as he stood in front of them.

"I knew that would get him down here." She said with a laugh.

"Well? You promised the boy. Are you going to follow through?" Jayne asked with a laugh as she flipped a burger.

"Okay Aunty. Fair's fair..." Hope said with a laugh.

Ariana knelt down and covered Luna's eyes as Hope lifted up her top and let her big milky breasts flop out from under it. The weren't quite round anymore, having kind of a squared watermelon shape to them. Her nipples were hard and sloping forward on the front of the bazoongas.

David could swear that as he stared at Hope's exposed breasts they drooped ever so slightly lower. He looked up and saw some new lines around the 35-year-olds nose and mouth. Hope giggled and pulled her bikini top back down over her breasts.

"That's enough for you. But maybe if you're a good boy i'll give you a closer look at them later." Hope said with a mischievous grin.

"Daaaamn you never acted like that when you used to babysit David and me when we were kids!" Ariana said impressed.

Hope smirked. "Yeah well, you're not kids anymore. We're all adults here... except for Luna and my daughter and her little friends." Hope observed.

"I mean, Lacey almost out of high school. She's only a few years younger than David so..." Ariana pointed out.

Hope looked down at the bulge in David's crotch.

"Yeah well, Lacey would never be able to get that much of a rise out of this stud as I just did..." Hope said proudly.

Jayne rolled her eyes as she attended to the grill.

"Stop being so competitive with your daughter! She's a sweet girl!" Jayne chided.

"It's not my fault she's always sniffing around my dates." Hope defended.

"Yes well David's more age appropriate for her anyway! You just enjoy the satisfaction of having a much younger man oggle you..." Jayne said, passing her a burger.

“He’s not that *much* younger...” Hope grumbled as she went to sit down and eat her burger.

David stood there awkwardly. He didn’t know what to say in these kinds of situations. He decided to turn his attention to Adalynn.

“Hey Adalynn! Happy 40th! I would have thought you were turning 30!” David said politely to the heavysset woman.

Adalynn laughed and reached over to squeeze David’s cheeks affectionately.

“Oh honey! You know how to really flatter a girl but i’m not even turning 40! That was last year.” She said with a grin.

“Oh! Sorry.” David said realizing that another year of age must have jump ahead for everyone since the party had started.

“Oh don’t be sorry honey. But... since you want to get me a belated 40th birthday present I have an idea of what I want...” Adalynn said in a sing-songy voice.

“Sure! What is it?” David asked pulling out his phone assuming he could get it online.

“Just follow me into the house and i’ll show you...” She said with a wink.

“Mom!” Ariana groaned, rolling her eyes.

“What? The young man asked!” Adalynn said defensively.

“Okay!” David said in a cheerful voice.

“David you don’t have to do this. She’s just playing with you.” Ariana said pulling him toward her by his arm.

He rubbed Ariana’s 22-year-old shoulder gently.

“It’s cool. I’m down for whatever. Me and Ada go way back!” He said smiling at the plump older woman.

Ariana sighed and pressed her palm to her face shaking her head.

“Fine if you’re really down with it... man I hope there’s a hot young stud like you around when i’m mom’s age...” Ariana said.

“It’ll probably still be me!” David called back to her as Adalynn dragged him toward her house.

“Be quick you two! You don’t want your burgers to get cold...” Jayne yelled to them.

“Oh who knows Davy! I might be full up on meat by the time we get back!” Adalynn said with a husky chuckle looking back to the gray haired cook and winking.

Jayne chuckled and shook her head.

Adalynn waddled in front of David, grasping hold of him with her chubby hand and dragging him along with her. She panted as she plodded through the pool area and through the fence to her own backyard.

David tried to remember if he had ever been over to this house at any point, definitely not in the time that it had belonged to Adalynn. It would have had to have been before, when the flabby middle-aged woman beside him was a little girl as the gray haired abuela napping next door was a busty, raven-haired young mother.

Adalynn opened the door to her kitchen and brought David inside. Her kitchen was set up differently than Tabitha and Jayne’s it was tidier with pots and pans hanging on the wall and a lot of kitchy ‘this house is a home’ type stuff around.

Adalynn turned around in the middle of the kitchen and wrapped her chubby arms around his neck, pulling him into a kiss. He felt her pillowy stomach and her blobby breasts press against him, engulfing his body as she kissed him. She slipped her tongue into his mouth and wiggled it around.

David felt something tickle his chin. He pulled back to see a big brown mole on Adalynn's chin that had sprouted two thick black hairs. Her other chin bunched up underneath it as she grinned at him salaciously.

He remembered when she was the hot young thing that Jayne brought over to have a threesome with. She had been so sexy and confident in her youthful beautiful. Now here she was a rotund desperate housewife practically drooling at the sight of this man half her age, with a hairy mole on her chin, rolls of fat all over her body and her gorgeous curves now floppy messes.

The 41-year-old began to pant with anticipation as she fumbled to undo his pants.

"Ugh I'm so horny! I think it's the hormones I'm on. I just want to get your dick in my mouth and gnaw on it like a churro!" She groaned breathlessly.

She took a moment from unbuckling David's pants to grasp her own breast in her bathing suit top and tugged it up toward her chin with a moan, letting it flop back down onto her belly.

She reached back to pull David's pants down, letting loose his semi-erect member. Adalynn bit her lip in anticipation as she wrapped her soft chubby hands around it.

The heavysset MILF looked like she was ready to drop to her knees and suck him off right there but she looked down at the linoleum floor and then around the room and thought better of it.

"God I want to blow you so bad but this floor will wreck havoc on my poor knees..." She groaned.

The older woman pointed down to her legs that looked like glistening hams. Her knees were sucken into the fat of her thighs and calves giving her legs a synched look in the middle. The skin around her kneecaps was leathery and a little purple.

She turned to waddle into the living room. David turned to follow her and caught something out of the corner of his eye. Hung on the fridge was an

ultra-sound picture of a baby. David scratched his head as he looked at it. Was Adalynn having another baby?

“Yoo-hoo!” The middle-aged woman call from the living room.

David shook his head to shift his focus back to what the two of them were doing and he followed the older woman into the living room. Adalynn smiled as he entered and reached down to grab her tight fitting XXL tank top and pull it up off of her body.

Her belly was covered in stretch marks and dimpling flesh. Her breasts got caught in the garment and she tugged at it, releasing them as they flopped down hard against her jiggling stomach causing her to wince in discomfort.

She rubbed a sweaty floppy breast with one hand and beckoned him over with the other. He came over and stood in front of her reaching out to fondle her free boob with both hands. It felt soft and pillowy, her nipple was huge and oval-shaped as it stretched and distorted with every moment of her blob-like tit.

“Help me down so we can have some fun honey.” She cooed as she held out her hand to brace herself on his arm.

He struggled to support her as she wobbled in place trying to get down onto her knees with as little discomfort as possible. She licked her lips as she slowly bend down onto one knee but then groaned and grabbed her flabby back.

“Ugh! It’s touch doing this with a bad back too.” She moaned.

“Um do you want to try a different position?” David offered.

She waved his offer away.

“I’m fine! I’m fine! Once I get down into position I shouldn’t have too much trouble... until I have to get back up that is, heh.” She explains as she lowers her other fat leg to the ground.

The room shook every time she shifted her weight and she was clearly out of breath by the time she was kneeling in front of David.

David thought for a moment how when Adalynn had been his age she wouldn't have had no problem getting down on her knees in front of him. She would have been able to jump up and down in front of him with no effort at all. Now she had bad knees, a bad back and over a hundred extra pounds and was really struggling to do a basic thing.

Adalynn wet her lips and eyed his dick hungrily as she reached out and gripped it with her meaty hand once more, groaning as she leaned forward and wrapped her red lips around it.

She didn't have many wrinkles on her face at 41 but as she puckered her mouth around David's penis her lips pruned and the fine lines accentuated.

"Ahh that feels so good!" David exclaimed as he began to stroke her head.

Adalynn looked up at him with his dick still in her mouth and gave him a prune smile. As she began to slowly bob up and down on him he could feel her massive loose tits slapping against her belly. Occasionally he could even feel the fat bags flopping up to graze his thighs.

The fat older woman slipped her mouth off his dick momentarily, continuing to stroke it with her soft hands and breathed heavily on the tip.

"It's been a while since I gave someone a blow job. I hope I'm not too rusty..." She purred.

"No this is great!" David said to her with a grin.

"Is it hot in here? Or is it just you?" She said with a deep laugh.

She fanned herself a little as she went back to sucking him off. Sometimes she would open her mouth to pant a bit with his dick still in her mouth, it felt really good!

"If you're getting too tired we can stop..." David offered trying to be polite.

"Mmm mmm!" She mumbled shaking her head 'no' as she picked up the pace.

As Adalynn bobbed up and down in front of him David ran his fingers through her dark hair and was pleased to see some strands of gray in here. He must have reached to the sight of the grays because he suddenly heard her moan and pull away slightly.

“Hmmm I didn’t know you could get any harder!” She said in a sing-songy moms voice.

“I’m just admiring how you’ve aged like a fine wine Ada!” He said with a laugh.

She murmured her appreciation at that compliment as she attempted to vigorously blow him. But then she gasped and moaned with his dick in her mouth and it wasn’t from him growing any erector.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Oh god!” She cried fanning herself.

Her plump face was beat red as sweat began to bead and drip down her forehead.

“Are you okay?” He asked her trying to dab away some of the sweat from her face.

Adalynn slid her hand across her chins around to the back of her neck, tossing pools of sweat away as she did so.

“I’m fine honey. Just a bit winded is all...” She groaned.

She slipped her lips back around his dick and closed her eyes, bobbing up and down but then opened her mouth and let out a series of moans with his penis still in there.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ohhh.” She gasped as she slumped down a bit.

She pivoted below him and sat on the carpet, sliding her chubby legs out to the side of her. Still reaching out and stroking his dick with one hand as she wiped the perspiration from her fat saggy tits with the other.

David looked down to see her chest had a forest of moles and skin tags sprinkled across it. He felt himself getting close to climax. Adalynn groaned in

a mix of horniness and discomfort on the floor as she sat there breathing heavily and jerking him off.

Her tongue was hanging out of her mouth and her head tipped back toward the couch with her long black hair speckled with grey fell toward the cushions. She gave one more jerk on David's dick and he began to cum.

He ejaculated all over her soft flabby tits, the jizz drizzled down her chest over her sea of moles and skin tags as she moaned and smiled up at the young man.

"Fetch me a towel would you honey?" She asked pointing him to the closet in the hallway.

He grabbed a towel and handed it to the 41-year-old as she wobbled on the floor. She wiped the milky substance off of her and caught her breath for a moment as she sat against the couch.

She held her hands out for David to help her up. He gripped her hands, watching her arms and stomach jiggle as he tugged her to her feet. She creakily stood up but as she rose off the ground a sound emanated from her wide bottom.

"BBBBRRRAAAPPPPP" The sound of gas expelling and her massive ass cheeks slapping together.

She blushed.

"Oh excuse me. I better use the bathroom before we head back." She said beat red as she grabbed her top and hobbled toward her bathroom.

Before she left the room she turned around to smile and wink at him.

"Thank you for that! It's the first time i've really felt sexy since becoming an abuela!" She said as she blew him a kiss.

David nodded in realization.

‘Ooooh, it’s Ariana’s baby!’ he thought to himself. ‘Damn, i’m glad I didn’t ask Ada how far along she was. I probably would have gotten a big fat slap instead of a blow job!’

He headed back out of the house and over to Tabitha and Jayne’s yard.

When he got back not much had changed from when he left. Jennifer and Camella were still snoozing over in the shade, Lacey and her high school friends were giggling to each other on their recliners, taking selfies and gossiping while Lacey painted her toenails.

Hope was wearing sunglasses as she laid back and took a bite of her burger. Sticking out her tongue, she set the plate on a side table. The 35-year-old grunted as she stood up from her pool chair, her bare belly pooching as she leaned forward. There was a big dark spot on the side of her stomach that looked a little puffed up and raised. David wondered how long before that melanoma turned into a full blown cluster of moles.

“Aunty! Did you bring out the mustard? You over cooked this burger!” She complained as she stomped over to the grill.

Jayne sighed and looked at Hope with a raised eyebrow.

“Hope, we’re both middle-aged women now. You should just call me Jayne. Calling me Aunty all of the time at your age sounds ridiculous.” Jayne snapped at her.

Hope pouted as Jayne handed her the mustard. She turned around and saw David and instantly beamed a bright smile at him, lowering her sunglasses to get a better look at the young man. As she did so David caught sight of some crinkling bags under the gorgeous woman’s eyes.

“Hi David!” She cooed at him.

“Hey Hope I-” He began to greet her but then looking past her he saw Ariana holding a baby and waving the infants chubby baby arm at him.

“Hi Davy! Hi Davy!” Ariana said in a baby voice, laughing at the baby gurgled in her arms.

Ariana looked like she had done a fair job of getting rid of the baby weight. She had a little bit of flab in her arms and on her waist but otherwise looked really hot and thicc, still dressed in her sexy bikini.

“Oh wow, is this your baby?” He asked her walking past a slightly annoyed Hope.

“Haha of course dummy! You think I just picked up a random baby off the street? Say hi to Nina.” Ariana said rocking the dark-haired baby in her arms.

“Yeah I see the resemblance.” He said with a smile.

“You wanna hold her?” Ariana asked holding the baby out to him.

“Oh uh sure!” He said taking the baby into his arms.

The infant gurgles and laughed as she looked up at him reaching towards his nose with her tiny hands.

“Aww you’re really good with kids.” Ariana beamed at him.

“Whose surprised by that? David’s amazing. He and Lacey are such good influences on Luna. I just wish he had been around when Tabitha was raising Hope and then maybe she wouldn’t be such a spoiled bratty adult.” Jayne joked.

Hope playfully stuck her tongue out at her aunt.

While the adult women were all teasing one another David looked down at the baby and cooed her belly.

“By tomorrow you and I are probably gonna be the same age. Yes we are!” He said to her softly and then added. “And the day after that you’re gonna be a cougar that tries to seduce me and we’ll be changing your mommy’s diapers like she changes your now!”

Ariana looked back at him.

“What was that?” She asked with a smile.

“Oh nothing. Just playing with the baby. Cute kid.” He said handing Nina back to her mother.

“Aw thanks David.” Ariana said kissing the boy on the cheek as she took her baby back.

“You’re just jealous aun- Jayne!” Hope said with a laugh.

Jayne was about to respond when she gasped and started to fan herself. She looked down at her crotch in dismay.

“Hope hun, you can prove that you’re not spoiled and bratty by being a dear and taking over the grill for me for a few minutes. I have to go inside and take care of something.” Jayne said in a breathy desperate voice.

Hope gave her aunt with a serious compassionate look and quickly came over and took over the grill. David looked confused.

“Is Jayne all right?” He asked as Jayne waddled quickly toward the house.

“She’s fine. Probably just another hot flash that made her piss in her bathing suit a little.” Hope said matter-of-factly.

“Oh, should I go help her?” He asked.

“You can offer but she’ll probably be mortified. Gawd, I am not looking forward to menopause!” Hope said shaking her head.

“You’re next in line for it!” Ariana teased her older friend.

“Shut up! You’re not that far behind me ‘Riana.” Hope countered as she took some burgers off the grill.

“Bitch, I just had a baby. Your kids like, sexually active. You could be a grandma soon!” Ariana said with a laugh as she bounced her daughter in her arms.

“Shut. Up.” Hope said looking more scared by that comment than angry.

“Oooo what if it’s with David? What if Davy’s like the father of your grandbaby! That would make you his battle-axe mother-in-law!” Ariana continued in a fit of giggles.

“I am not listening to this!” Hope exclaimed, turning off the grill and covering her ears with her hands.

David wasn’t paying attention to this. He decided to follow Jayne into the house to make sure everything was all right.

He ran up the steps and into the kitchen, looking around he didn’t see her anywhere so he headed into the hall and up the stairs.

To Be Continued...