

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 10: Jayne and Tabby get their groove back

Jayne was feeling a little winded and laid down on the bed pleasuring herself as she watched David and Hope go at it. Hope was climbing around on all fours sticking her wide pock-marked ass in David's face and reaching to hold her pussy lips open for David to begin fucking her doggie style when a teenagers voice cut through the room.

"MoOOOOOOOOOOOOoom!!!!" Lacey yelled from downstairs.

Hope tried to ignore her daughter. Grunting as she reached around to take his dick and guide it into her vagina. The head of his cock was grazing her moist labia about to enter. David held his breath thinking about how he and Hope have wanted to do this since she was a teenager and here she was the 32-year-old mother of a high-schooler about to finally make it happen until -

"MOOOOOOOOOM!!!!" Lacey yelled again from the staircase.

Hope let out an exasperated sigh as she leaned forward on the bed, moving out of reach of David's dick. She pulled her panties back up her legs with grumbles of frustration. She climbed over Jayne and stomped to the door.

"What!?" Hope screamed through the door.

"Can you come down here? The wifi went out again!" The teen yelled up at her mother.

"So? Is that something that has to be dealt with right now?" Hope asked, her bare breasts jiggling with frustration.

"Yes! I need to get online to finish my homework!" Lacey insisted.

"Well... can't grandma help you out then?" Hope suggested desperately.

“No! She’s napping on the couch with Nana Jennifer! Can you just help me? What are you doing up there anyway?” Hope’s daughter asked in a pointed tone.

Hope sighed and began to get dressed again. “Trying to get laid... Not that, at 14, you’d understand that struggle...” She mumbled under her breath and then turned to the door. “Coming!” She yelled down to her daughter.

“But unfortunately not ‘cumming’...” Jayne said with a mischievous wink of her crinkled eye.

“Don’t rub it in aunty!” Hope said as she opened the door.

David could swear that he spotted some grays popping up in her dark brown hair and her face seemed to crease with stress lines. She shook her head, bewildered as she left the room.

“Ah well... her loss is my gain...” Jayne purred holding out her flabby arms for David’s embrace.

David moved over and slipped his arms around his former teen girlfriends puffy matronly body as they embraced naked on the bed together. Her jiggly breasts and flabby belly felt soft against his chest and abs.

He looked down at her face that was getting more creased with lines every time he looked at it. Her cheeks were sloping into jowls and her thinner lips had tiny wrinkles in the corners of her mouth. It made David really want to kiss her.

He leaned in to kiss her but she put a veiny hand up to stop him.

“Hold your horses, I want to get a good look at you before we start canoodling...” She said in a husky voice.

She groaned as she reached her arm over to the bedside table and fumbled around for her glasses. She managed to find the case and bring it over. Popping it open with swollen fingers she brought the bifocals out and slipped them onto her eyes and peered up at him through her spectacles, gasping at how handsome she found him to be.

“What does an attractive young man like you want with a chubby old woman like me?” She asked with a chuckle.

“I dunno, you’re still really hot Jayne...” David mumbled.

She swooned at his compliment and reached up to caress his face. Then suddenly she gasped and her face flushed red. Sweat began to bead on her forehead and she started to breath heavily as she fanned herself.

“Are you all right?” David asked looking down at the naked menopausal woman.

She took a few deep breaths before answering him.

“I’m fine. I’m fine... It’s just hot in here. I’ll be okay.” She said with a weak smile and pulled him down to kiss her.

He reached between them and began to fondle her saggy sloshing tits as he made out with the older woman. She left out a few soft moans to signify that she enjoyed that as she continued to pant from the heat of her hot flash.

After a few minutes of kissing and fondling as they rubbed their naked bodies together on the bed Jayne stopped abruptly, squirming her sweaty body underneath him.

“What’s wrong?” David asked the older woman.

She blinked at him, still breathing heavily.

“What were we just doing?” She asked sounding scatterbrained.

“Uh we were making out...” David offered.

“Oh... right.” Jayne replied shaking her head and waving her hand in her face.

“Are you too hot?” David asked her.

“No im just... having a little trouble breathing...” She said in a breathy voice trying to sound sexy.

“Oh! Do you need to stop?” David offered concerned.

“No! No i’ll be fine... I’m enjoying this.” She said batting her eyes under her bifocals at him and running her hands through her gray hair seductively.

But David didn’t want her to overheat so he slid off of her and decided to rev her engine a bit. He moved down the bed to her lower body as Jayne tilted her head back and moaned from her hot flash.

He lifted her leg up into the air, lightly caressing her cellulite with his fingertips as he leaned in and put his mouth to her inner thigh. Jayne shuddered and moaned, this time from sexual stimulation as she grasped her sheets with both fists.

Her leg was slick with sweat as he gently sucked on it causing the older woman to spasm and squirm. She lifted off the bed, groaning as her hips moved in a way they were no longer accustomed to and David reached under her and cupped her drooping ass cheek.

His tongue found the cluster of moles on her inner thigh and he playfully wiggled them, he began to brush them against his upper lip as Jayne grunted and cooed above him. Suddenly he felt an extra tickle against his lip and felt something long and coarse with his tongue protruding from the moles.

He pulled back to see that they had sprouted a long thick black hair.

Jayne sat up and looked at David.

“Where am I?” She asked looking around the room.

“We’re in your bedroom Jayne... are you okay?” He asked her.

She rubbed her loose sweaty neck again and smiled at him.

“I’m fine! I just got a little confused for a second. Come back to bed lover...” She said pulling him back down to her.

They were kissing again, their bodies entangled as he explored her saggy body with his hands. Jayne panted and shut her eyes, her head drooping.

“I want you inside me... i’m getting a bit worn out...” She mumbled.

“Okay so you’re saying we have to hurry?” He asked.

She nodded her gray head as she lamely stroked his chest with one hand and fanned herself with the other.

David reached down to grab his semi-erect dick and attempted to move it toward her older slit but then Jayne gasped and groaned causing him to glance up at her.

The gray haired woman looked sheepishly at him.

“I guess mom was right... I should have borrowed one of her bladder pads...” She said sounding disappointed.

David looked down to her pussy to see a wet spot on the bed where she had peed.

“Oh uh... what can I do?” He asked her.

“Nothing dear, just help me up so I can get to the bathroom and clean myself up a bit and if you’re not grossed out and ready to run for the hills we can try again in a minute...” She said gruffly.

David got off the bed and offered her a hand, pulled the naked woman upright. She groaned and braced her back with her free hand as she swung her legs off the bed and stood up with a grimace and the sound of popping joints.

She walked stiffly to the door, droplets of piss still beading on her dyed blonde pubes as she slipped her feet into a pair of slippers and hobbled out of the room. David observed the view of her big cottage cheese ass as it sloshed up and down with each lumbering step.

Once she was gone David wondered if he should clean the bed. He shrugged and found a towel to sop up the dampness a bit and then opened the closet to find a new pair of sheets.

A few minutes later David had changed the bed and tossed the soiled sheets in the hamper. He grinned at the hamper as he saw an underwire bra hanging out and remembered when Jennifer had had to deal with those.

The door opened again and Jayne slinked back into the room wearing a sexy sheer teddy. Her curvy sagging body could be seen under the fabric enticingly but the garment hugged her hips and ass a bit too snugly and her plunging neckline was designed to show off perky gaping cleavage instead of the sloping, liverspotted skin it actually framed.

She placed a hand behind her gray head and batted her eyes at him.

“Well? What do you think lover...” She purred and then cleared her throat.

He smiled at her.

“Hot!” He said.

“It is hot in here isn’t it?” She mumbled fanning herself again as she waddled back to the bed.

“No I meant *you*!” He corrected.

“Oh!” She let out a chuckle shaking her head. “Well that’s nice. I was worried this get-up might be a little too ‘young’ for me now. I haven’t worn it in ages... I was thinking of passing it down to Hope... but then again she might be too old for it too!”

Jayne flopped herself back onto the bed.

“Oh! You changed the sheets. What a sweetheart. Now come to bed and unwrap your gift...” She purred running the backs of her fingernails enticingly between her sagging breasts.

He kneels in front of her on the bed and hikes the bottom of the teddy up her thighs and over her hips and belly. She had put on a new pair of panties. The ones that matched the teddy he figured.

The 50-something bit her bottom lip and raised an eyebrow at him as he peeled the panties off her drooping ass and down her legs. He tried not to gasp when he looked back down to discover that she was sporting a neatly trimmed bush of light gray hair above an aging pussy.

She reaches down with a groan and pulls the teddy off of her bloated body and once again embraces the naked boy on her bed. Jayne wheezes a bit as they roll onto their sides and begin to kiss and fondle one another once more.

“This roll in the hay has taken a lot out of me!” She grunted as she reached down to stroke his dick and see how ready he was.

“I bet it felt like decades since we did this...” He joked thinking to himself that if Jayne was her real age and her mother wasn’t around to interrupt them that they would have fucked at least 4 times by now and she’d be bouncing on the bed begging for more.

“Feels like you’re ready. Good boy. Now let’s get this show on the road...” She moaned as he sucked on her sweaty loose neck.

He took hold of her big droopy sand bag of a left breast and squeeze as he attempted to enter her.

“OOOOOOH!” Jayne moaned and her face flashed red with bursting blood vessels rushing to the surface of her skin.

He hadn’t entered her yet so he was confused as to what she was moaning about and then he felt a damp spot below them again.

“Sorry baby...” She groaned sounding embarrassed.

David moved away from where she had squirted again.

“Uh do you want to go back to the bathroom and clean up...?” He offered.

Jayne panted and sighed.

“If we stop now for me to go freshen up again i’m just going to pass out asleep. I’m sorry David but would you mind if we just continued while I still have a little energy left?” She asked.

Her crows-feet laden eyes gave him a pleading look as the middle-aged woman pouted at the young man. David was hesitant to fuck on top of a pee stain but didn’t want to disappoint his aged girlfriend so he grimaced and nodded.

He climbed back on top of her and kissed her pruning lips as he slowly inserted his dick into her gray pussy. He thought about all the times they tried to do this when Jayne was a young hot teenager and her mom would always interrupt. David took thanks in that fact that her mom was probably too deep asleep around now to bother them, much too slow to sneak up on them and way too old now to care about what they were doing.

He entered his gray-haired 51-year-old lover and she winced in pain but then gasped in pleasure. David also felt some discomfort as his penis slid inside her. She was very dry down there and as he attempted to pump in and out it began to feel like fucking sandpaper.

“Ooo pull out! Pull out!” Jayne yelled.

David did slowly and carefully as to not cause them more irritation. He looked down at her open hole, gripping his dick once he was out.

“Do you want me to go down on you... you know, to warm you back up?” David asked thinking that it was just a matter of them jumping the gun before Jayne was properly turned on and drenched.

The older woman shook her head with a frown.

“That sounds lovely but I don’t think even the most skilled muff eater could get me that wet.” Jayne said smirking.

“What do you mean?” He asked confused.

“I need lube baby.” She said not wanting to go into the details of it.

“Ahhh.” David replied but not really knowing what she meant. He didn’t realize that women stop getting wet when they reach a certain age.

She cupped his face with her veiny hand thinking about how young the man in her bed was and remembered being that young and thinking her own mother and her friends were all a bunch of washed up old biddies. It made her appreciate more how he looked at her with such attraction and lust.

“How about this... you’ve been so sweet and patient with this old gal. Let me give you a little treat...” She said with a grin.

She slowly sat up on the bed grunting as she clung to his arm for leverage.

“What do you mean?” David asked not wanting Jayne to strain herself.

“You’ll see....” She cooed in a sing-songy voice as she winked at him.

She braced her flabby back as she swung her legs off the side of the bed and stood up.

“Oof!” She grunted.

She took his hand and motioned for him to stand up as well. David stood up in front of her. They were both naked. Jayne grasped both of his hands and used his weight as support to lower herself down to her knees in front of him.

The 51-year-old sat kneeling in front of him, her dimpled ass pressing against her legs and her drooping tits resting against her chest looking to lower into her pruned gut as she looked up at him and grinned, accentuating all of her smile lines on her face.

She reached out gently with her hand and wrapped it around his semi-erect dick. It instantly gave rise at her touch. Jayne lowered her gray head towards his crotch and wrapped her thin lips around his cock.

“AH!” David closed his eyes and gasped in pleasure.

The Mrs. Robinson below him was slowly bopping up and down on his penis but picking up speed. David’s mouth was agape as he enjoyed the sensation of

this older woman sucking him off. She had gotten very good at this. She was working his dick like a musical instrument, sucking and licking it in ways he had never experienced before. When she was younger she was kind of all over the place, trying to give a blow job like girls did in movies. She even tried blowing on his dick once when she was a teenager much to their mutual dissatisfaction and embarrassment. But now that she was in her 50s she was a pro at this. As if she had gained experience and perfected her sexual prowess over the decades.

“MMmm you like this don’t you...” She purred as she worked his shaft with her hand and lips.

“Yes! This is awesome!” He groaned happily.

He ran his fingers through her thinning gray hair as she continued her blow job below him. He was building toward a climax. She could sense it to and pulled off of him with a loud smacking sound.

“Oh I was so close!” David moaned.

Jayne delicately touched his erect penis with her finger swiping a droplet of pre-cum off the tip.

“I know baby. But I kind of want you to come inside me.” She said as she looked intently at his juices as she rubbed them between her finger and thumb.

“Oh okay.” David replied thinking that that was a reasonable request.

“I haven’t had a man cum inside me in quite a while... guys my age start to have... stamina issues. But that doesn’t seem to be a problem for my young handsome David does it?” She purred looking up at him with her lined face and batting her eyes at him again.

“Uh no. No i’m totally good to go however long you want!” David said enthusiastically.

She held her hands up to him for help standing back up. He took her veiny hands and let her push off of him to stand. Both of her knees made loud popping sounds as she stood causing the matronly woman to wince and lean

down to massage them. She groaned again as she brought her hand around to her aching back.

“Are you okay?” David asked watching Jayne go through her series of aches and pains.

She waved him off.

“Fine! Fine! Just help me back onto the bed.” She whimpered.

He put his hand around her flabby naked torso and helped her hobble back to the bed. His hand slipped down her back and he couldn’t help but squeeze her droopy ass cheek.

“Hey! Are you helping me or are you copping a feel of my butt?” She grunted with a chuckle as she eased herself back onto the bed.

“Can’t I do both?” He asked with a smile.

“Ah fair enough.” She said laying back down onto her back.

She laid prone on the bed easing the pain in her back. Her eyes closed as she inhaled and exhaled deep breaths. Her hands reached up to cup her saggy breasts. Jayne began to pinch her nipples and massage her chest. David looked on as the 51-year-old laid there fondling herself and moaning.

“Soooo do you want me to join in or....?” David asked her.

She opened her eyes and frowned at him.

“Aw baby. I need to rest and regain my strength for a bit but i’m afraid if I come down off this horny-high i’m going to fall right to sleep.” She told him.

An idea dawned on her.

“I know!” She said snapping her fingers.

She reached over and picked the landline up off the bedside table, groaning as she twisted her naked body toward the phone. David was shocked that Jayne

was using a landline. Jennifer didn't even keep one in her house when she was her normal middle-aged self and he was pretty sure that teenage Jayne hadn't seen a landline outside of museums and old movies.

"Who are you calling?" David asked.

"Tabitha." She replied dialing the number.

"Isn't she downstairs?" David asked confused.

"I'm calling her cellphone. It's the easiest way to get her right now that doesn't involve you getting dressed..." Jayne explained.

The phone rang a few times.

"That is, if she would ever pick up her phone! I swear, I always tell her - what's the point of having a cellphone if you never use it?" Jayne grumbled to David.

David was baffled by that comment. Tabitha was constantly on her cell, texting, tweeting, messaging, snapchatting... the idea that she was too old to see the value of using her cellphone really underscored to him how much the girls had aged.

"Hello?" A raspy voice answered on the other end of the line.

"Tabitha?" Jayne asked loudly into the phone.

"Yeah?" She yelled back.

"What's wrong dear, you sound like you have a cold..." Jayne said in a motherly voice.

Tabitha cleared her throat into the phone and then said in a husky but not so flemmy voice: "I don't have a cold, you just woke me up." She explained.

"Oh you were napping with mom?" Jayne asked.

"Yah." Tabitha replied.

“Well... I have a very attractive, very naked young man in the bedroom and my backs aching up a bit so I was wondering if you could come give us a hand...” Jayne said with a giggle, feeling like a teenager again at it all.

“Seriously?” Tabitha asked gruffly.

“Yeah Tabb, it’ll be just like old times... remember that boy we did the tag-team strip tease for back in ‘89? Oh what was his name?” Jayne asked, trying to remember.

“Wasn’t it David too? I feel like you’re always getting involved with ‘Davids’... Fine i’ll be up in a minute...” Tabitha replied.

“Oh great! And can you do me one more favor and grab the bottle of lube from the bathroom on your way up?” Jayne asked with a hopeful smile.

“Ugh sure! Sounds like we’re gonna need it.” Tabitha said, hanging up the phone.

A few minutes later Tabitha came shuffling through the door holding a bottle of lube and dressed in drawstring pants and a dowdy sweater. Her salt and pepper brown hair was a mess due to some serious bed-head she had going on and her lined face had deep purple bags under her eyes.

“This better be worth it. I was having a really good nap!” She grumbled as she kicked off her slippers.

“Oh Tabby! Sex is better than a nap...” Jayne chided.

“Easy for you to say! I get the sweats at night on accounting of my hot flashes and I wake up with a damp soaked pillow and sheets and can’t fall back to sleep! So a nice nap during menopause is like a dream come true!” Tabitha explained.

Jayne blushed and shook her head.

“Oh Tabitha... you shouldn’t talk about that sort of thing in front of company...” She said sounding ashamed.

“Oh what? My sleep habits?” The 52-year-old asked with a smirk.

“No... you know what I mean.” Jayne said giving Tabitha a look.

“What? Menopause or ‘the change’?” Tabitha asked with a chuckle.

“Just drop it.” Jayne said sounding annoyed.

“I know you’re not a grandma like me yet babe but we can’t hide our age.” Tabitha said rolling her eyes.

She tossed the bottle of lube over to David. He caught it at the last second surprised that she threw it to him. He looks at the bottle reading the label.

“What do I do with this?” He asked looking at the two women.

“You use it on our oooooold dry pussies, young whippersnapper.” Tabitha said smirk.

She pulled off her sweater to reveal a pear-shaped torso and freckled, tan leathery skin.

“Tabitha!” Jayne admonished from the bed feeling completely mortified.

“What do you mean? You guys aren’t that old.” David said looking at the two MILFy 50ish cougars in various states of undress in front of him.

“We’re older than you think kiddo! I mean, heck my daughter has a good decade and some change on you...” Tabitha said scooching her pants down her plump veiny legs.

“Well my daughter’s still in kindergarten...” Jayne said folding her puffy arms over her saggy chest.

“I’m just explaining to David that when women reach a certain age they don’t get as moist down there as we used to. We need to get lubed up.” Tabitha said with a chuckle peeling her granny panties off her lumpy ass.

The former brunette strutted over to David, putting a finger under his chin and tipping his face toward hers into a kiss.

“He doesn’t need a gerontology lesson Tabby!” Jayne scolded even as she fondled herself to the sight of her best friend and David nakedly embracing.

“I just want him to know that if we aren’t drenching at the sight of his big throbbing cock it’s not him... young guys care about that sort of thing babe.” Tabitha said as she led David back to the bed.

They cuddled up on the bed beside Jayne who was still laying on her back but turning her head to look at them.

Tabitha was kneeling next to David as the two of them kissed. He observed her prunier lips and noticed that she even had a small mole on her upper lip that was starting to protrude. She squirted some of the lube into her wrinkled hands and rubbed them together and then wrapped one around David’s erect member, beginning to stroke it.

David moaned in pleasure as he looked down at her arm. The mole above her elbow was large and had a few black hairs sticking out from it and she had gained some beige skin tags along her jiggling bingo wing.

Her breasts were smaller than Jayne’s but also a bit less droopy though her cleavage was covered in a sea of liver spots. Tabitha’s once fresh face had been overtaken by frown lines. The crinkles came down from the corners of her mouth to her chin and her cheeks sloped into jowls behind them.

She continued to stroke him as he closed his eyes and leaned in to suck on her looser neck as Tabitha and Jayne both moaned together at the same time.

It startled the three of them as David looked from the woman giving him a handjob to the woman massaging her breasts behind him. Both of them were red-faced and panting.

“Simultaneous hot flashes... strap in...” Tabitha moaned with a chuckled.

“N-no. I didn’t- I just had to sneeze.” Jayne lied.

“Then why are you sweating bullets right now.” Tabitha challenged.

“It’s very hot in here and you and David naked in front of me is just making me hotter...” Jayne cooed hoping that would end the interrogation.

“Right... that must be it.” Tabitha snorted.

“What?” Jayne asked not hearing her because she had turned her head away to grab the lube so that she could lube up her hands and pussy.

“Nothing dear. But I think you’ll like this...” Tabitha said with a laugh.

The haggard graying brunette moved closer to David, wrapping both of her timeworn hands around the young mans dick and pressing her freckled sloping breasts against his chest. She kissed him passionately as she stroked his member expertly. Tabitha even brought the tip of his penis up and rubbed it along her brown dangling vaginal lips.

David gasped and sputtered. He was building to climax. These women, despite their age now really knew their way to pleasing a man.

“Jay you better get over here. I think the boy is about to blow...” Tabitha said with a pleased giggle.

Jayne lying in the bed diddling her aged body and her hearing was getting bad so she didn’t make out what Tabitha was saying to her.

“Jayne!” Tabitha snapped, her hands still wrapped around David’s cock and feeling some precum oozing out onto her clammy palms.

“What?” Jayne asked startled.

“Get over here and help this boy get inside you before he jizzes all over me!” Tabitha yelled.

“Oh! Okay! Lay down David...” Jayne instructed.

David pulled away and laid down on the bed between the women. His cock was throbbing as Jayne maneuvered on top of him, grunting and groaning as she repositioned.

The 51-year-old was now riding David from on top. She winced a bit as he entered her still but the lube helped a great deal to make it feel more comfortable. Jayne rubbed her hips hoping that they wouldn't bother her too much while they did this.

She rocked back and forth on top of him. David thrust up and down into her. The older woman's pussy was pretty loose so it didn't give the tip hold on his dick that her lips or Tabitha's hands had but it felt warm and pleasurable.

Jayne rested one hand on the boys chest for stability and fondled her baggy left breast with her spare hand. Her right breasts flopped around wildly with each thrust, slapping down on her belly when it came back down.

David watched with enjoyment as the loose tit flapped about, watching the skin crinkle and stretch depending on whether it was riding up or down. He reached up and put his hand around her soft flabby waist to better guide her with each gyration.

The older woman began a series of sharp gasps and moans indicating that she was getting close and really enjoying this. David felt relieved because he felt like he was going to cum any second. But Jayne was getting tired and out of breath again. A hot flash hit her and she let out a moan like a howl and leaned down on top of David.

Her chest smooshed against his as she panted by his ear, awkwardly trying to slide her old out-of-shape body on top of his young fit one as she gyrated her aching hips to get to her climax. David picked up the slack reaching around to grab her fat droopy ass cheeks and used them as handles to maneuver her up and down on his dick. Soon he couldn't hold it any longer. He began to cum inside his aged former girlfriend. Luckily at that moment Jayne's body began to quiver.

"Ah! Ah! AAH! OH GOD! David! OHHH! I'M! I'M! I'M! OOOOOOOO-" She wailed from on top of him.

At them moment of climax her body shuddered and a massive fart expelled from the old ass David was cupping:

“FRRRRRRMMMMMMPPPPP!”

Her saggy cheeks rippled and slapped together from the passed gas as Jayne blushed beat red.

“Excuse me.” She whispered.

The matronly gray-haired woman flopped down off of David onto the other side of the bed from Tabitha. David laid between the two older women looking up at the ceiling.

“Was that good for you dear?” Jayne asked rubbing her sore hip and cupping her gray vagina that was seeping with David’s juices.

“Yeah...” David said catching his breath.

He felt weird about the fart but couldn’t help but feel turned on by the two cougars in bed with him. He turned his head and looked at each of them. Tabitha was worn out and fumbling with a pill bottle while she panted naked beside him and Jayne had her glasses on again as she used a tissue to sop up David’s semen from between her legs.

“If I were 30 years younger i’d be itching for another go with you, kiddo, but i’m beat to all hell right now. I feel like I can hardly get up.” Tabitha said taking a sip of water from the bedside table.

Jayne gasped and flushed red again fanning herself with the tissue before throwing it in the bin.

“What as that?” Tabitha asked her already knowing the answer.

“What was what?” Jayne asked planning dumb.

“That little moan and fanning yourself.” Tabitha clarified.

“I didn’t moan.” Jayne said defensively.

“Yes you did! You just had another hot flash!” Tabitha insisted.

David got up from between them and moved to the edge of the bed to let them hash things out.

“No I didn’t. I’m too young for the change...” Jayne argued.

Tabitha snorted a laugh.

“We’re the same age! I’ve been going through menopause for over a decade!” She exclaimed.

“Well my body is just aging slower than yours I guess.” Jayne smirked.

“Oh yeah? Then what about those wrinkles and gray hair.” Tabitha said pointing around Jayne’s head with her finger.

David watched the two women playfully argue as they laid in front of him. He looked at their pussies that were both gaping and slick from various substances. When they were both sexy young women one bush had been bright blonde and the other a dark chesnut color. Now both bushes were a light wispy gray.

To Be Continued...