

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 22: *Frumpy Fashion Show*

Jayne and Tabitha appeared, a pair of gray-haired 60-year-olds dressed modestly in slacks and shirts that looked like they had been purchased from KMart. They were the kind of lame unflattering clothes that women wear as empty-nesters. Not the stylish outfits David had known them to love as young women. Jayne was wearing orthopedic sneakers and Tabitha had on a pair of loafers!

Adalynn was with them as well, now a pear-shaped 48-year-old. She was wearing jeans and a blouse looking a little more youthful than the two silver-haired women with her but she still looked like a frumpy middle-aged grandma.

“Ooo you two taking a moonlight swim?” Adalynn called as she waddled down the steps.

“Oh we should all take a dip in the pool!” Jayne said excitedly.

Tabitha shook her head. “Our bathing suits are in plastic bags at the bottom of the hamper. It’ll take at least an hour and a half to put them through the wash if you want to wait...”

“Oh hun, i’ll be in bed by then!” Jayne said frowning.

“Yeah i’ve been meaning to go bathing suit shopping since I lost 50lbs. None of my current ones fit me.” Adalynn said, shaking her head.

“You could always go skinny dipping...” David suggested.

The women looked at one another and cracked up laughing.

Luna stuck her tongue out in disgust at the suggestion that the trio of flabby matronly women get naked, but then smiled at the ladies.

“You know... Lacey went crazy with bikini shopping this summer. She has a bunch and I’m sure she wouldn’t mind you ladies borrowing some...” The teenager offered mischievously.

“Oh that’s an idea!” Jayne replied. “You’re sure she won’t mind?”

“Please! That girl has so many clothes she probably won’t even notice!” Tabitha said gruffly.

“Seriously. She bought them all with my money anyway. You ladies go crazy!” Hope gave her blessing.

“Okay then! Let’s go pick out bikinis. Oh this will be fun!” Jayne said, clapping her veiny hands.

“Cool well... I don’t really wanna see my mom and her friends prancing around leaving nothing to the imagination sooooo i’m going to take Nina and Danielle over to Ms. Adalynn’s house mmmkay?” Luna said with a sassy teenage tone.

“Oh honey! Don’t be such a prude! It’s just bathing suits.” Jayne tiskd her daughter.

“Yeah on a bunch of wrinkly saggy bodies...” Luna smirked.

“Rude!” Adalynn said jovially.

“Hey little miss priss. I hope you don’t think that tight little butt of yours is going to stay perky forever.” Tabitha added.

“That’s right dear. We all get wrinkles and sags and bags eventually. Don’t be so quick to judge. You should appreciate the older female form so that you’re not so ashamed of it when it’s looking back at you in the mirror.” Jayne said flatly.

“Ugh... sorry I don’t find older women attractive like David does! Can I go now?” Luna whined in an angsty tone.

“Wait how am I getting roped into this?” David asked defensively.

“Yeah, are you saying that because David and I were cuddling? We’re practically the same age.” Hope insisted.

“He’s younger than your daughter!” Luna pointed out.

“So?” Hope asked fumbling to get up from the deck chair.

“Yes you can go and let us old fogies have some fun in peace!” Jayne said shooing her daughter away.

Luna turned and took the two kids through the gate and over to Adalynns. As soon as she was gone the women all looked at each other with big smiles, jumping up and down causing their flabby cellulite filled bodies to flop and jiggle.

“When the girls are away the moms shall play, right ladies?” Jayne said in a sing-songy voice.

David snorted a laugh. This was how excited Jayne and Tabitha would get when Jennifer would go out for the evening and leave them home alone. Now they were a pair of 60-year-olds celebrating not having any girls under 30 around!

“C’mon Hope, you’re part of the ‘Mom Squad’!” Jayne said in an enthusiastic voice akin to the lead mom at a school bake-sale.

“I don’t want to be part of the ‘mom squad’. I want to stay at the kids table with Davy!” Hope whined.

“Oh David’s coming too honey. He’s our guest of honor at this party - he gets to judge how we look in the bathing suits!” Tabitha said with a laugh.

David had seen all of these women in skimpy bikini’s when they had young smooth curvaceous bodies so he was very excited to see them try squeezing their flabby, saggy out-of-shape forms into Lacey’s bathing suits.

He jumped off the chair and followed Hope and the rest of the ladies up into the house.

“Oh Tabby, remember my little yellow two-piece I used to have? I used to feel like Bo Derek in that thing!” Jayne said as she waddled through the kitchen into the hallway.

“I remember MY teeny tiny yellow two-piece that you always insisted on borrowing. Jennifer had bought you one of those skirted bathing suits with a pink bow on it and you hated it.” Tabitha reminded her.

“Oh right!” Jayne remembered.

They got to the top of the stairs and Jayne opened the door to her bedroom.

“Mom!” She yelled loudly.

“Eh? What?” A creaky old voice called from the room.

“Come on with us. We’re going to go to Lacey’s room and try on some bathing suits.” Jayne explained.

“You’re going for a swim?” Jennifer asked confused.

“Yes but we’re going to borrow some bathing suits from Hope’s daughter first.” Jayne yelled.

“What? Oh for pete’s- hang on a minute. I can’t hear a darn word you’re sayin’...” Jennifer mumbled as she hobbled out of the bedroom.

The old woman shuffled out gripping a 4-footed cane. She was quite shrunken and wrinkly, now over the age of 90 and a bit senile. She was wearing a floral house coat over her frail sagging body and her formerly long brown hair was white thin and permed in short wispy curls around her liver-spotted head.

Her now 60-year-old gray-haired daughter took her arm and put a supportive hand on the woman’s hunched back.

“Come on with us. We’re going to have a little fun...” Jayne explained again loudly in her ear.

Jennifer glanced around still not sure about what was going on but nodded, causing her loose neck skin to jiggle.

“Oh all right dearie... that’s fine...” She rattled as the group all headed into Lacey’s room.

Once they got in they saw Lacey’s room looked like a normal untidy room of a young woman in her early 20s. There were clothes strewn about on the floor and empty cups on the bedside table. The surfaces were covered with books and job applications.

“This place is a mess! Hope, do you ever make your daughter clean her room?” Tabitha chided, picking up a pair of panties off the floor with her index finger and thumb and dropping them in the hamper.

“No because she’s an adult and needs to be in charge of herself.” Hope explained to her mother.

“Well this is our house you two are living in and i’m not the maid. I’m going to have a serious talking to with that granddaughter of mine about keeping a tidy space!” Tabitha grumbled picking up the rest of the discarded clothes.

“Oh hush. You know who you’re starting to sound like...” Jayne said, pointing at her elderly mother who she was helping into a chair in the corner of the room.

David thought that Jayne did have a point. Tabitha had been a pretty messy, wild teenager a week or however long ago and now was grumbling about her daughter and granddaughter never picking up after themselves. He hopped on the bed and took a front row seat to the fashion show as he thought about how 60-year-old Tabitha and 17-year-old Tabitha would really butt heads.

Once Jennifer was settled and the room was cleaned up a bit the women began to strip off their clothing.

It was a sort of group strip tease as all of the women tried to be sexy for David. They were naturally going a bit slow because of their inflexibility and age related aches and pains but it was still very fun to watch for the 20-year-old boy.

Hope had a bit of a head start since she was wearing her own bathing suit. She struggled to reach back behind her and untie her bikini top. Her pudgy arms pooched and dimpled as they pressed against her chest while she fumbled around with her string behind her.

“Okay I call dibs on any front clasping suits Lacey has...” She grumbled as she finally managed to undo the top.

She then giggled and winked at David as she folded her arm over the cups of her top and let the garment drop down to her feet. She kept her fat tits hidden behind her thick forearm as she took the other hand and pushed the waist band of her bottom down from over her hip bone.

She swished her hips from side to side as she scooped her bikini bottoms farther down her flabby pale legs. Her bush was a deep brown and David suspected that she was dying it. Her soft tummy was pooching slightly over her abdomen and her thighs were rippling with cellulite. She turned around showing off her now bare flabby ass jiggling around. She had some pimples on her pale rear as well as a couple thick dark moles speckling the crease where her cheeks began to droop over the back of her thighs.

The 42-year old kicked her bikini bottoms up onto David’s lap with her pedicured foot and giggled flirtatiously. She dropped her arm and let her big bouncy tits flop out exposed.

While Hope was dancing naked for David, Adalynn was peeling off her own clothes. She was wearing a t-shirt over her busty chest. She lifted it over her brown hair revealing a big beige bra and a surprisingly wrinkled belly.

Her weight loss had clearly created a lot of loose skin on her torso and now was bunching up around her belly button giving her the stomach of a woman much older than 48. Her arms were also soft and a bit crinkly. Her bingo wings slapped around whenever she moved her hands, which she was doing now to rub them over the exposed brown skin she was flashing to David.

She turned around and bent over a bit, showing her wide ass in her jeans as she reached around herself and unclasped her dowdy bra, letting it fall to the floor in front of her. She straightened up with a grunt and then turned around with a

grin, clasping her big fat titties. They looked like massive caramel colored watermelons practically oozing between her fingers as she hefted them up under her chin as she stuck out her tongue in the direction of her dark right nipple.

She released her breasts and they flopped down, resting down on her ribcage. They had lost all of their perkiness she had in her youth and though they kept their general form they hung down her chest with her nipples pointing to her feet.

Adalynn slipped her flats off her feet and unbuttoned her jeans. She grunted and groaned a bit as she struggled to get her pants down around her ass. Though she had lost a lot of weight she remained a bit bottom-heavy with wide hips and a large booty that the jeans were really tight around.

She managed to squeeze the jeans down around her wide chunky thighs that also were much thinner than David had seen them when she was in her early 40s but were still meaty and trembling as she shimmied. Large black panties stretched around her crotch and rear.

Adalynn smiled and blew David a kiss as she kicked her jeans off her legs and he noticed for the first time that she had a bit of a raised beauty mark on her upper hip. She tugged the band of her panties away from her puffy hips and let the band snapped back.

Leaning down again she pulled her underwear down and turned around to moon David with her fat middle-aged ass. The fat of her lower back melted into her butt so that she no longer had round defined ass cheeks. They instead were boxy and hung down onto her dimpled thighs.

She shook her ass flirtatiously and he watched the Latina grandmother's walrus ass ripple and jiggle like two bowls of jelly. She turned back around and hugged Hope naked as the two middle-aged moms of grown daughters rubbed their aging bodies together in an effort of enticing the college-aged kid on the bed.

David looked over at Tabitha and she was unbuttoning the blouse she was wearing, revealing the saggy muffin top underneath. Her belly button looked a bit like a frowny face as her stomach began to droop and wrinkle. She was

wearing a bra with underwire support, much like the one he had helped Jennifer put on when she was in her late 50s.

Tabitha reached down with veiny hands and unbuttoned the button on her slacks, then unzipped them. She strained a bit to shove them down below her waist but managed to slip them off and then stepped out of them and gave a little spin.

It was clear to David that she had considered the diaper a one time thing and had gone back to wearing regular, if kind of bland and practical, panties. They stretched around her moderately saggy butt and hung a bit loose around her cottage cheese thighs.

Her legs were becoming quite veiny as he observed purplish veins snake their way up and down her calves. The skin around her knees bunched and looks kind of baggy as her thighs were dimpled with fatty deposits and leathery skin.

The 60-year-old woman with long gray hair ran her age-spotted hands up and down her pale wrinkling skin in a scintillating manner and then reached around to unhook her support bra. He heard her joints pop a bit as she moved and she even winced as her hip joint began acting up a bit.

She managed to pop off the underwire bra revealing droopy tits that showed a clear tan line and were also snaked with purple veins across them. The dip of her cleavage was freckled with age spots and quite wrinkled as her aged breasts swayed from side to side when she moved.

“Ready for the cherry on top?” She purred in a husky voice as she played with the bands of her plain white panties.

David nodded enthusiastically and Tabitha wiggled her stiff body out of the panties revealing her gray bush. She did another twirl around once she was completely naked, showing off her moley back, the jelly rolls on the backs of her waist and her droopy ass cheeks.

It was interesting for David to look back and forth between Hope in her early 40s and Tabitha at 60, both shuffling around naked in front of him. There was only 18 years between the mother and daughter but the obvious age differences were apparent in the fact that everything on Tabitha hung father south and

that her body was more sprinkled with visible veins and age spots. Also the full gray curtains and drapes that her daughter seemed to either be covering up or not experiencing yet.

He looked over to his former girlfriend Jayne. She was peeling off a turtleneck sweater revealing an equally puffy, flabby torso that sagged and drooped down over the waistband of her modest skirt. She was wearing a support bra as well and turned around to take it off. She fumbled with it for a few minutes with swollen fingers and then gasped and caught her breath, bending over as all her face went red with an explosion of burst blood vessels.

“Da-David would you be a dear and help me with my bra. I feel a little dizzy all of the sudden.” She panted.

“Hotflashes...” Tabitha mumbled loudly to Adalynn and her daughter.

“Shhh!” Jayne snapped at her friend.

“Uh yeah sure Jayne!” David said hopping off the bed and unhooking her bra for her.

He placed a hand on her clammy back as she turned around to thank him. Her breasts still had some shape to them but were also hanging down toward her belly button. As she turned around sharply the bare saggy tits lifted through the air and pummeled David’s arm with a pair of soft slaps.

“Oh sorry dear!” Jayne apologized fanning herself.

“Ha no worries. You can slap me with your tits anytime!” David joked.

“Well you’re just a sweet boy – you deserve the rest of the show...” The older woman panted as she pinched his cheeks and bent back over to roll the panty hose off of her legs.

The nude toned hose bunched around her swollen ankles as she attempted to kick them off of her veiny legs. They became tangled around her puffy feet and cankles and she moaned again as an intense hotflash hit her.

Bending back down to tug the stockings the rest of the way off of her feet, her knees made a popping sound and her back protested being bent up and down this much. She she grabbed the hose and pulled a burst of gas expelled from her rear with an audible *FRRRMP*.

The older woman stood back up slowly with a groan, blushing at having farted in the middle of her strip tease. She was naked except for her skirt and slumped for a moment panting to catch her breath.

Once her hot flash had died down and she had recuperated she did a bit of a sexy dance for David she swiveled her hips and ran her pasty hands down her sagging chest and muffin top. Glancing down at her aging body, Jayne's chin formed rolls as her looser neck waddle bunched up together.

David could see that his once pretty fresh-faced teenage girlfriend was now a matronly woman approaching retirement age as her jaw softened and drooped into slight jowls and lines deepened across her forehead and cheeks. Her gray hair was short and her eyes had crinkly bags under them.

The 60-year-old Jayne was having fun trying to act sexy and turned around, grabbing her skirt in an attempt to flash David her bare booty. But a brief fear of farting again and having David get a front row view of her dimpled ass cheeks slapping together because of age-related flatulence caused Jayne to think twice and turn back around, opting to lift her skirt and flash him her gray-haired pussy.

"Wooo take it off!" Tabitha cat-called before having a brief coughing fit.

Jayne grinned and took a deep breath again, waving her hands to cool down her face and then pulling the skirt down slowly off her mole-speckled legs. She did manage to turn around again to kick the skirt off to the corner and David got an eyeful of her pale lumpy ass cheeks that were drooping down over her thighs.

The four naked middle-aged women bundled together in a bit of a group pose and grinned at David.

"Ta-da!" They called together waving their flabby arms in the air.

David had seen all these women when their parts were all toned and perky so he really appreciated seeing them all now when things were loose and spreading southward. He lifted up his phone and snapped a picture of the four nude cougars.

“You’re not going to post that on the internet now are you?” Adalynn asked with a laugh.

“Ha I bet we’d be a hit on one of those ‘granny porn’ sites.” Tabitha smirked.

“How do you even know about those sites mom?” Hope asked.

“I heard about them on the news!” Her mother replied with a laugh.

“Does that count as ‘sexting’?” Jayne asked David with a fluttering laugh.

David smirked. Jayne and he had ‘sexted’ quite often in her youth but now she was old enough to forget what the term even means.

“Nah. But it counts as ‘sexy’.” He says with a laugh.

“Okay ladies! Time to pick out bikinis!” Tabitha said clapping to get the women to focus.

She opened the doors of the closet to reveal a bar holding a whole line of various brightly colored bathing suits hanging on hangers.

Each woman took their turn rummaging through them and picking out a few different styles. All of them balked at the sizes of the garments and how little material they seemed to consist of. But decided that flashing a lot of skin was part of the fun!

Jayne went first grabbing a colorful string bikini off of a hanger. It had a rainbow of various colored lined zig-zagging across the skimpy fabric. It was absolutely the kind of bikini that teenage Jayne would have worn earlier this week if she hadn’t rapidly aged into a frumpy 60-year-old woman.

But it seemed like her taste hadn’t changed much over the years as she held the flimsy bathing suit to her freckled leathery body and blushed.

“I’m a little old to pull something like this off aren’t I?” She asked feeling embarrassed.

“No not at all! I think you’re going to look super hot in it Jayne!” David encouraged her.

“Yeah babe! The whole fun of this is to dress a little younger and racier than we normally would anyhow!” Tabitha added.

Jayne beamed at both of them. A big smile brightening her crinkled face.

“Oh alright!” She said with excitement as she brought the bottoms up between her mole riddled thighs and over her dry pussy.

She tied the ends on either side of her hips, the string dug into her softer weathered flesh. Her belly seeped a bit over the fabric and some of her gray pubes stuck out from the edges of the triangle.

She held the top up, it was scant enough that she could pinch it between her finger and thumb by the string with both hands.

“It’s been a *real* long time since I wore a bathing suit in this style...” She said nervously.

“Here i’ve got you aunty.” Hope said as she went over to help Jayne.

The gray-haired older woman held the small triangular cups over her nipples and held them up against her breasts with her hands as her middle-aged niece tied the strings behind her neck and back.

As Hope pulled the strings tighter the bikini top lifted Jayne’s saggy tits a bit but the liverspotted fun bags drooped in the middle creating a wrinkly crease across the top of them where her breasts were bowing. It looked like her boobs wanted to slip out from under the top at any moment.

“Oh this is really not giving any support huh...” Jayne laughed as she jiggled her breasts.

“Hey at least they’re a bit perkier-looking now!” Adalynn offered with a chuckle.

“We’ll have a little side game of pop goes the boob in the pool tonight.” Tabitha laughed.

“I don’t remember ever being this worried about having my breast fall out of my bikini top when we were younger...” Jayne lamented.

“Yeah well, at our age everything is trying to head south as hard as it can!” Tabitha replied gruffly.

The former brunette went next selecting a two-piece that would contain all her sags and bags better than the suit that Jayne had put on. It was a neon pink bathing suit with a high waisted bottom and a top that looked a bit like a spandex tube top with a strap over only one shoulder.

“Well pink was never really my color and women of a certain age are told to tone down on the bright colors... but tonights a night to be a little bold right?” Tabitha smirked holding the bikini up.

The other women clapped and cheered.

“You know, I think Lacey has some nail polish that color. I could help you paint your toenails to match!” David offered.

He was pretty sure that Tabitha had rocked magenta fingers and toes all last summer and it drove him wild to think of the near retiree returning to the color. Because, as she said, older women don’t usually rock neon colors like that.

“You’ve got a deal kiddo!” Tabitha said with a husky laugh and then cough.

The older woman slipped her boney veined foot into the hole of the bottoms and then the other one as she slipped the pink bottoms up her leathery varicose and cellulite-riddled legs.

Tabitha pulled them up past her hip bones as they were meant to be worn, pulling the hem of the fabric up to her wrinkling belly button. If she had been

her normal teenage self or even the smoking hot 20-something with the flat, toned stomach she had been a day or so ago then this would have looked very sexy and provocative on her.

However since she was a 60-year-old woman wearing her granddaughter's bathing suit, having bottoms pulled up that high just looked like a bikini version of 'mom jeans'. The form-fitting fabric clung to her fat giving Tabby a bit of a 'front butt' and her pussy was forming a serious camel toe underneath.

Her exposed hips and thighs were not flattering either, as her skin dimpled and crinkled. Her tanned skin showing all of the craggy aged dry skin of her legs dotted with the occasional hairy brown mole.

However the former wild-child turned out-of-touch grandmother looked down at her torso and nodded an approving smile.

"Heyyyy... Not too bad right? I could fit right in with all your friends on campus don't ya think Davy?" Tabitha asked as she attempted to model the bottoms.

She turned around swishing her hips from side to side until she swished a little too hard and a sharp pain and a click happened. Tabitha then stopped moving around and rubbed her bare, offending side.

"Oh yeah totally. Guys would just mistake you for an upper classman!" David said with a smile.

Hope rolled her eyes.

"Don't encourage her." Hope said with a groan.

Tabitha held up the top to her suit and looked at it confused.

"How do I put this darn thing on? There are only 3 holes..." She asked the group, sticking her hand through two of the openings.

Hope sighed.

"This is the arm hole. This part goes over your right shoulder." Hope explained to her mother grabbing the shoulder strap.

“Ohhhh okay. That makes sense.” Tabitha said as she turned the garment to face the right way.

“See aren’t you glad you brought a YOUNG woman along to show you these things?” Hope asked batting her eyes.

“Where’s the young woman? Is she hiding somewhere? I just see a bunch of middle-aged ladies...” Jayne teased.

Hope rolled her eyes and helped her mother pull her flabby arms through the bikini top. Tabitha grabbed her long wavy gray hair to pull it back so that it wouldn’t get caught under the shoulder strap and then let it fall onto her exposed back and shoulder. Hope tugged the top down to wrap the fabric around Tabitha’s drooping chest. As she pulled it down her finger brushed over the curly white hair on her moms left nipple causing the younger woman to cringe.

The neon top held up Tabitha’s tits pretty well but because it was form-fitting it accentuated how droopy they were now. The skin on the crease of her arm pit was quite bunched and wrinkly and liver spotted leather skin was on full display on her exposed shoulder. She had a big raised brown disk of a mole on the back of her shoulder that was getting some hairs and her bingo wings were jiggling loose and bare.

Though the former brunette had chosen her suit to flatter her a bit more than her friend/lover had Tabitha looked equally old and ridiculous in the youthful bright two-piece.

“Ready to give a pedicure to a hot beach babe, handsome?” Tabitha purred in a throaty voice, rolling her bare shoulder flirtatiously.

“You know it! Come on to the bed here!” David directed the 60-year-old.

Tabitha giggled and coughed climbing up on the bed with David and putting her aging feet on his lap. She wiggled her knobby toes that were beginning to get a bit sore and bent from arthritis. David grinned at her and opened the bottle of nail polish and began to paint her toenails that were much thicker than they had been last time he was this close to them.

While David colored Tabitha's nails Adalynn waddled over to the closet and picked out her bikini.

Adalynn took out a yellow two-piece with what looked like a sport bra with a diamond shaped boob-window in the middle of it. The bottoms were yellow and sporty-looking as well, with a thin band connecting the front to the back.

"Ahhh remember I used to have a little sexy number like this..." She asked Jayne holding up the bikini.

"Wow that's right! Oh I remember you work a yellow swimsuit for your graduation party we had in the back yard! That was a fun time!" Jayne said remembering.

"It was a lifetime ago now... But that was the first time you and me shared a kiss mami..." Tabitha purred and winked at Jayne.

"Huh, I completely forgot that..." Jayne mumbled trying to think back to the details.

David didn't remember that specific event but he did remember Ada being young and wearing a bright yellow bikini as well as witnessing Jayne and Adalynn's first kiss, it came in the middle of them having a David sandwich when both of them had been about 30 years younger.

"Ugh I hope my fat butt can fit in this..." Adalynn groaned as she put the top on first.

"Oh you'll be fine. These suits are made to stretch..." Hope said with a chuckle as she helped the 48-year old tie the top behind her pooching back.

Adalynn fussed with the top for a few moments, pulling at the parts that were pinching into her flabby flesh. Her big saggy tits were smooshed together under the bikini and practically oozing out of the diamond-shaped hole.

The whole flimsy top flopped downward and rested onto her exposed tummy which due to her weight loss was now just a puffy middle-aged paunch instead of a full-on fat gut. It jiggled and swayed whenever the latina woman moved.

She slipped one cankle into the bikini bottoms and then the other one and grunted as she struggled to pull the spandex garment up her thick thighs. Cellulite rippled with each tug and she managed to pull so hard she ripped a pretty audible fart.

“Oh excuse me!” She said blushing.

She managed to pull the bikini bottoms all the way up to her waist. The front tucked into her folds giving her a pretty severe camel toe while the back became completely lost in her ass cheeks turning the regular bikini into a pretty gruesome thong. Her copper toned walrus ass puckered and dimpled around the garment wobbling with each step she took.

The pear-shaped latina ran a long-fingernailed hand down her cottage cheese thighs and attempted to give a sexy ‘swimsuit model pose’ for the room, leaning over and puckering her pruning lips.

Her tits in the flimsy top swayed and flopped up and down as she leaned forward and her bottoms wedged deeper into her ass crack causing the middle-aged grandma to attempt to pick them back out of her ass.

“Oh Ada! What are you dressed like that for?” Jayne asked looking confused.

“We’re trying on Lacey’s bikini’s to have a little 40+ pool party!” Tabitha explained.

Jayne blinked.

“Oh right! Sorry about that. You look very nice! Very voluptuous!” Jayne encouraged her younger friend.

“Thanks mami!” Adalynn said with a wink.

“Well... might as well try one of these on as well... I paid for them after all, and i’m always so jealous when Lacey wears one!” Hope says rummaging through her daughters closet.

She picks out a black bikini that looks like the skimpiest of all. The triangles were more like Vs and the strings were thin metal chains.

“Oooo Mama likes...” Hope purred as she held the slinky garment between her fingers.

“Oh yes. I’ve seen my granddaughter get quite the rise out of Davy here by prancing around in the little number.” Tabitha cackled and playfully pushed on David’s chest with her calloused foot.

“Well, try not to cream yourself baby when you see a grown woman fill it out...” Hope purred as she brought the bottoms up in between her legs and strapped the tiny black fabric against her semi-moist pussy. It was really meant for a girl who went completely clean shaven down there or at the very least had a brazilian wax. Hope’s neatly trimmed, dyed brown triangle of pubes still managed to poke out a bit beneath the slender fabric.

She struggled to pull the metal clasps together over her thick thighs. The chain dug into her leg fat a bit but she tugged it to the thinnest part of her waist so that it didn’t cause her too much discomfort.

Turning around she showed off her pale plump booty – still shapelier than the other women in the room was bursting out of the back of her bikini bottoms. Her ass cheeks didn’t engulf the garment the way Adalynn’s had but the thin fabric was coming nowhere close to covering the middle-aged moms ass, just the crack and the tailbone primarily. David enjoyed the sight of her dimpled ass cheeks and the mole on the bottom of the right one.

She held up the top to her large breasts.

“Okay who is going to help me get the top on?” She asked the crowd.

“Oh I will hunny... let me see here.” Jayne said as she moved over to Hope.

The older woman squinted and fumbled with the chain in back of her best friends 42-year-old daughter.

“Having trouble back there aunty?” Hope asked with a chuckle.

“I’ve never dealt with a bathing suit that has a necklace clasp on it like this. It’s hard to see the tiny thing... let me get my glasses...” Jayne mumbled.

The older gray haired woman dressed in a teenagers bathing suit hobbled quickly toward the door and padded down the hallway to her bedroom.

She came back a few moments later with reading glasses perched on her nose.

“Okay now let’s see about getting that top on you!” Jayne said with a smile as she plodded over to her niece.

She began to breath heavy again and groan as she fumbled with the clasp and managed to strap Hope’s top on successfully. Her face was beat red as she fanned herself and leaned back against the wall.

Hope admired herself in the mirror. Her big floppy tits ballooned out from either side of the black top which only covered her nipples and center of her breasts looking like a pair of cats eyes.

David admired the roll created by the top pushing her tits down creating a bit of a pooched underboob for the MILFs saggy chest. Her soft flabby belly was also on full display as she moved around in practically nothing.

“Ooooh!” Jayne gasped as her hotflash ran through her body.

“Another onaaahhh” Tabitha groaned from the bed as David blew on her pink toenails.

He looked over to see Lacey’s grandma fanning her lined face as it became red and splotchy.

“Oh no!” Adalynn gasped as she leaned forward and put her veiny hands on her swollen knees.

To Be Continued...