

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 8: AARPeers

Upon reaching the bottom of the stairs David found two things that surprised him. The first one Ariana had already hinted at, was that Adalynn had in the time since he had last seen her already started putting back on the weight she had lost. The chubby 37-year-old was bursting at the seams of her dress as she smiled at the two of them.

“There you are baby! Why didn’t you pick up your phone? I was calling you.” Adalynn asked her pretty daughter, pulling the younger woman into a hug.

“I left it down here for a minute while David and I were upstairs, er, washing our hands...” Ariana responded.

Adalynn’s round face, covered in some heavy make-up lit up at the mention of his voice.

“Hi David....” She cooed in a sing-songy voice as she eyed him with a grin.

“Um hi Adalynn.” He said smiling back.

Before he could blink she whipped her other meaty arm around him and pulled him into a hug on the other side of her. Now both David and Ariana were being smooshed into Adalynn’s soft gut.

The second surprise that David noticed in this moment was that the sun was out again. It had been after sundown for quite a while now – since Jennifer moved out infact which was maybe a decade in house time. He had no idea the actual time of day because every clock in the house was going bananas including the digital ones.

Once Adalynn released David from her grip he smiled politely at her and ran into the kitchen to get a better look out the window. The sun was bright and there were birds chirping in the trees. A tired gray haired woman was knitting

in a chair on the backporch of Adalynn's house. She waved at David and he waved back assuming it was Ariana's grandmother.

It must be morning he reasoned. But was it the same day just earlier in the day or the next day? Or a different date all together? To get his answer he flipped around to look at the calendar.

Jayne had a habit of Xing out each day as it ended. She used to love this as a teenager and wouldn't let anyone else touch the red marker but her. He wondered if she still felt the same way now that getting a day older wasn't as exciting to a woman pushing 50 as it had been to a 16-year-old girl.

However she felt about it now it was clearly still being done as the first quarter of the year was entirely Xed out in the familiar red sharpie. But the X's ended on the day before Lacey's 13th birthday! He had gone back almost a week!

Or rather, he had gone forward almost an entire year but not quite, just a handful of days shy. So rather than perpetually being a few days past the girls birthday with remnants of the party ever strewn about, it was happening tomorrow!

He didn't even get her a present. He wondered if he had to, would he ever actually end up on that day or now was he in a cycle of living through the day before it year after year. He would run to the store just in case but didn't want to leave the house for fear of what he might find when he got back! Strangers answering the door or an elderly senile Jayne or Hope or Lacey's great-great-great-great granddaughter who had no idea who the fuck he was! No he couldn't leave the house while whatever this was was going on.

He decided while he was here to get a quick refresher on everyone's ages. Lacey as he had already seen was about to become officially a teenager tomorrow. Ariana as he suspected had turned 18 earlier in the year.

Adalynn was going to be 38 at the end of the summer and Hope turned 31 a couple of months ago! Wow, already in her 30s and as David realized the two of them had never actually hooked up! He would have to change that this decade.

Luna was already turning 5 next month. She was a pre-schooler now! And her mom was turning the big 5-0 a couple weeks after that! She was probably the

oldest mom picking her kid up from school by like a solid decade. Heck she was probably the same age as most of the parent's parents and constantly dealing with the frustration of being mistaken for Luna's grammy.

And speaking of grammy's, Tabitha was turning 51 at the end of the year! His hot, hip, audacious young friend was a 50-year-old woman probably with a subscription to AARP magazine! While Jayne's mom Jennifer had just turned 80-years-old a few weeks ago.

'Man,' David thought. The hot MILF he lusted over all through his teen years was a little old lady now! He was really curious what she was like now down in her home in Florida. Was she still living on her own or was she in an assisted living facility? How did she feel about have a granddaughter in single digits? Knowing Jennifer she probably spoils the hell out of Luna even from several states away.

As if in response to his curiosity Tabitha came huffing and puffing into the kitchen grabbing loose magazines and newspapers and tossing them in a bag.

"Hey David! Quick can you help me clear all this clutter away! Jayne's picking Jennifer up from the airport at noon and god so help me if I have to suffer through her catty remarks about how I don't keep a tidy household!" She groaned as she opened the fridge and began to toss out food left and right.

"Uh sure... Jennifer's coming? Like *Jennifer*-Jennifer? Jayne's mom?" He asked surprised.

"The one and only!" Tabitha says with a frazzled smile.

Before David could probe further Jayne came stomping in clapping her hands with Lacey behind her. The middle-school girl eyes David and shyly blushed at the sight of him.

His former girlfriend was dressed in sweat pants and an over-sized t-shirt. She had sweatbands on her wrists and forehead.

"Okay people! Look alive! Now that Ada's here we're going to start the group workout in the garage in 10 minutes! 10 minutes!" She announced to everyone.

“UGGGHHHH it’s too early for this...” Hope groaned holding a coffee dressed in pajamas and sunglasses.

“It’s mid-morning! You just like to sleep in! C’mon this is the best way to start your day!” Jayne cheered as she clapped her hands for Hope to get with the program.

“Noooo! I want to go back to bed...” Hope whined dragging her feet.

“Long night?” Tabitha asked with a smirk as she continued to clean out their fridge.

“It was a typical night for me when I don’t have to work the next day... I just wasn’t expecting to get up at the ass-crack of dawn the next day to do a bunch of stupid jumping jacks.” Hope said sipping her coffee.

“Maybe you’re getting too old to dance the night away baby...” Tabitha suggested.

“Uh no, that would be *you* mother. I can still fit in with the 20-somethings. Right David?” Hope asked pulling down her sunglasses to give him a wink with one of her bloodshot eyes.

“Uh yeah totally.” David said, having to admit that Hope still looked pretty damn good.

“How well do you think you’ll be fitting in with the younger crowd next year when you’re the mother of a high schooler? Hmmm?” Tabitha asked, putting her hand on her hip and looking at her grown daughter expectantly.

“I think anyone who sees my cute little booty shaking on the dance floor will think *i’m* the one in high school!” She said with a laugh.

Hope turned around and jiggled her 30-year-old backside for her mother and David. Tabitha rolled her eyes and went back to tidying up but David admired the show. Hope was wearing loose pink pajama shorts that hugged her ass and he could see every dimple and ripple of her cheeks as she shook it. He also admired how her thicker thighs were developing a bit of cottage cheese...

“Okay well guess I have to go do aunty’s annoying workout... you’re both coming too right?” Hope asked.

“Yeah, yeah i’m coming! Just give me a minute to finish cleaning.” Tabitha said shooping her daughter off.

“Uh sure i’ll come.” David said and followed the busty brunette out to the garage where Adalynn, Ariana, Lacey and Jayne were all gathered in workout attire.

“Okay! Where’s Tabitha?” Jayne asked as they came in.

“She said she’d be here in a minute.” Hope said tossing out a yoga mat and laying down on it leaving her sunglasses on.

“Mom! Are you going to take this seriously?” Lacey asked sounding exasperated and pushing her moms shoulder with a bare foot.

“I’m here aren’t I?” Hope said and then sighed and sat up.

“I don’t know why I even agreed to let you put me through this, girlfriend...” Adalynn groaned as she did some stretches. Her chunky puckered arms rippled with every movement.

“It’s because of this mammi...” Ariana teased poking Adalynn in her flabby exposed gut.

Adalynn swatted her daughter away with a meaty and tried to suck in her massive gut.

“I swear to god Tabitha has been making me late to stuff for nearly 40 years now! Tabby! C’mon! Chop Chop!” Jayne yelled into the house.

“I’m here! I’m here! I need to go shopping for better workout clothes. I think this is what I wore in college!” Tabitha said already out of breath from rushing into the room.

The 50-year-old was wearing much too-tight green spandex pants and a punk leopard with a long sleeve purple shirt underneath. She had a sweatband over

her salt and pepper hair and leg warmer. She looked like something straight out of an 80s aerobics video.

Hope and Lacey both looked at her and cracked up laughing.

“Oh my god grandma! You look like one of those old fashioned joggers!” Lacey cackled at her grandmother.

“What she looks like is an extra from an Olivia Newton-John music video!” Hope said slapping her leg in amusement.

Even Jayne was trying to hide her amusement though her own outfit was a bit outdated.

“Okay! Okay now that we’re all here it’s time to start what i’m hoping is going to become a regular tradition around this house – the weekend workout! Let’s all start but doing a little jogging in place to warm up...” Jayne instructs as she puts on some music and demonstrates.

David looks around as the older more out of shape women were all panting just at the warm-up but he, Ariana and Lacey were doing fine. Hope was doing okay though she seemed to not be giving as much effort as the rest of them.

He watched as Adalynn’s gut was bouncing up and down under her tight over taxed sports bra. While both Jayne and Tabitha’s breasts were swinging around like mad with each step as they ran in place. Sweat was pouring down the gray-haired women’s faces as she pushed themselves.

“Okay!” Jayne said huffing and puffing “Time for some squats!” She said horsely grabbing her water bottle and taking a drink.

There were groans from the group.

“I see a lot of single ladies in this room, myself included! We got to get things nice and tight – or KEEP things nice and tight in some of your cases if we have any hope of continuing a satisfying love life...” Jayne chided them.

She began to slowly bend down into a squatting position. Her knees popped as she did so and she blushed looking over to David to see if he noticed. David just

smiled at her as he followed her in the squats. Looking around he could see that basically every person in this room was trying to get his attention and show off to him a bit.

Adalynn batted her eyes at him from across the room as she groaned and bent in a half squat, her belly smooshing against itself as her body curled.

Her daughter was flashing him 'come hither' stares and reveling in the fact that she was the most conventionally 'hot' woman in the room and the only adult close to his age. She did advanced versions of the move stretching out her young toned legs and running her fingers down them enticingly.

She would have worked out next to David if she hadn't been beaten out by that position by Lacey who stared goo-goo eyes at the boy the entire time she worked out and tried to impress him through sheer effort and enthusiasm. She came off like the cute over-eager precocious kid.

In contrast, her mother, Hope was working out diagonally from David and trying to impress him by being 'cool' and 'aloof' about the whole thing. She kept flashing him looks as if they were sharing a joke together about how lame this all was. She would toss in an occasional shake of her body to flirt with David as she slacked her way through the workout.

Across from her Tabitha was also flashing David flirtatious looks but was also really trying to pay attention to Jayne to get her form right. She was getting the hang of the squats, grunting with each rep but keeping her older out of shape body in motion. Things were going pretty well until:

'FRRRRRRRPPPPP'. A loud fart expelled from her ass on the down move.

"EWWW! Grandma!!" Lacey exclaimed covering her nose.

"What? It's just nature!" Tabitha defended but by her bright red face it was clear she was embarrassed.

"God shoot me if I get to the age where I fart in public and don't care!" Hope cringed, shaking her head in disapproval at her mother.

"Now, now girls. Be nice!" Jayne tutted them in a motherly tone.

“How *HUFF* many more *HUFF* of these *HUFF* do we need *HUFF* to do?” Adalynn wheezed as her whole body glistened with sweat.

“Two more ready? Two..... one... oof!” Jayne exclaimed as she stood up slowly and massaged her right knee, obviously upsetting it on that last rep.

“I could do these all day! Davy feel my thighs!” Ariana called over to him.

“No fair, if he gets to feel your thigh he should then have to feel ALL of our thighs and then we’ll just be here forever.” Hope insisted.

“Yeah uh... maybe later?” David offered.

“Okay now this next exercise is going to help prevent back pain. Because we’re all busty women... or will be in Lacey’s case, sorry hunny but you’re probably going to take after your mom!” Jayne said.

“Oh it’s okay! I’m looking forward to that!” Lacey said with a smile.

“Well the downside is with massive boobs hanging off our chests when you get to be Tabb and my age it starts really killing your back! So we’re all going to do a plank for a minute and a half. If you can do this 3 times a week ladies your backs will thank you!” Jayne explained.

All of the women and David got down onto their mats and took a plant position. Jayne and Tabitha were resting their knees on the mat for additional support while Adalynn and Hope were doing more of a triangle formation with their asses sticking up in the air. The rest of them were holding on to a traditional plank stance.

David looked over at Adalynn whose big fat belly was drooping down between her body and the floor. As he watched her he could swear the fat seemed to melt off of her. Her gut was decreasing in mass and her thighs seemed thinner.

He looked around the room and saw that the other women were all staying basically the same in terms of their body though Hope looked a little rounder in the face and her ass seemed slightly wider.

He looked back at Adalynn who was groaning and sweating and saw that she had shed probably 100lbs over the course of a single minute. Her body was still a little full but her enormous gut was gone and layers of fat around her body had miraculously melted off of her again.

“Okay that’s time!” Jayne wheezed as she knelt down on her mat and wiped her lined face with her towel.

Adalynn stood back up and David could see the skin bunching on her exposed stomach where she had lost the weight.

“We can all follow Adalynn’s example of sticking to a routine and seeing results!” Jayne said clapping.

“I’m really proud of you mom!” Ariana said hugging Adalynn.

“I really owe a lot of thanks to you Jayne for pushing me to get in better shape and get healthy before I got to an age where it was really going to cause a lot of problems.” Adalynn explained.

“Yeah that’s a real issue. You and Hope are in that age where your metabolism is giving out so you can just eat or drink what you want without any fear of consequences. Tabb and I are way past that! Which is why I won’t let her eat a lot of sweets.” Jayne explained.

“It’s hell getting old!” Tabitha groaned causing David and Jayne to laugh.

“But Ariana, David and even you Lacey could get a jump on this stuff now while you’re young and still have fantastic metabolism. Because you’ll be our age before you know it!” Jayne warned.

“So true!” David said with a smirk.

“Okay let’s all pick up our weights and do some strength training. This is going to really help us all prevent arthritis and joint pain in a few years...” Jayne said picking up her hand weights.

“A few years for some of us...” Hope said with a smirk.

“The way you tap on that phone of yours I bet you already have arthritis in your fingers oh daughter of mine!” Tabitha said with a husky laugh.

Hope squinted her eyes at her mother and rubbed her knuckles.

The group all began to do arm curls with the weights. David looked around to see Jayne and Tabitha’s flabby leathery arms pooch with each curl in comparison with Ariana’s smooth young arms or even Hope’s even thigh she had a bit of soft roundness in her arms that was especially visible in her dimpling bicep when she extended the arm out.

“Alright good! Now we’re going to go to Y-to-T exercises. This is going to stave off muscle loss...” Jayne explained.

She began to demonstrate by bending her knees and made a loud ugly popping sound. The 50-year-old gray haired woman yelped and cringed as she plopped down onto her mat and clutched her left leg in her hand.

“Are you okay?” Tabitha asked concerned flocking to her friend as the others followed.

“I’m fine! I’m fine! I just... My knee just went on me.” Jayne groaned tenderly rubbing her leg.

“Do you need me to call the doctor?” Tabitha asked.

“No i’m fine! I just need some help to the couch. I’m seeing the doctor on Monday anyway about my blood pressure... might as well take care of all of it in one trip!” Jayne said.

“I can pick grandma Jennifer up from the airport.” Hope offered.

“Thanks dear... David would you be able to help me up to the couch...?” Jayne asked.

“Uh sure!” David said really wanting to help.

Jayne held her hand up for him to take but the boy actually knelt down beside the woman who was over twice his age and slipped his hands under her thighs and back, lifting her up off the mat.

He help Jayne like a bride and the matronly woman's lined face blushed at being held like this by a handsome young man.

"Oh my! I guess you've been working out quite a bit on your own huh?" She asked him batting her eyes at the boy.

"Uh I guess?" He said as he turned to carry her out of the garage.

"Well Ariana and I should be getting back." Adalynn said as her loose skin began to tighten back on her body from the miraculous weight loss.

"Bye David... what a hero you are..." Ariana said, running up to kiss David on the cheek.

David caught sight of Lacey glaring jealously at the older teenage girl as she left.

"You know, I used to be able to get through a workout like that no problem! My darn knees never gave me this much trouble before. It's a sign i'm getting too old for this..." Jayne observed as David carried her over to the couch in the living room.

She looked up into his eyes and he looked down and smiled at her, observing from this close vantage point the wrinkles forming along her lips as well as a lone hair growing under her nose. He noticed her jaw line was really beginning to soften into jowls as her creased cheeks drooped. She raised a pasty hand to his cheek and craned her head up to kiss David as he leaned down and set her on the couch.

"Thanks hun! You're such a doll!" His pear-shaped former girlfriend said to him.

"Mommy!" The four-year-old Luna said running into the room.

The little blonde girl took her weary mother hand and tried to pull her off the couch.

“Ugh no baby, Mommy needs to rest up for a bit before your grandma comes!” Jayne explained gently.

“I can play with you and we can give your Mommy a little break...” David said with a wink.

“Yaaaay!!!” The little girl squealed hugging David’s leg.

“David hun, would you pass me my cane?” Jayne asked sitting up.

“Your cane?” David asked surprised.

“Yeah it’s right over there. The doctor told me I need to use it for a few months on account of my bad knees...” Jayne explained.

David was surprised as he saw a dark brown wooden cane resting against the back of the chair by him. He took it and handed it to Jayne.

The former blonde gripped it in her veiny hand and grunted as she used it as leverage to stand up. She waddled a few steps clomping along with the cane as she approached him.

“Thank David, what a sweet young man you are.” She said as she wrapped her free arm around him and pulled him into a hug.

Her big pillowy breasts pressed against him as she kissed him on the cheek, her silvery hair flowing around her shoulders. It reminded him of when his aunts, his moms older sisters would engulf him in affection whenever they would visit. She released him and hobbled around to head out of the room.

“I’ve got to go get cleaned up before mom arrives.” Jayne explained.

Before David could respond the little girl in front of him tugged him toward the kitchen.

“C’mon David! You gotta chase me!” She squeaked at him in a tiny excited voice.

“I have to chase you huh?” David said smirking at the little girl.

“Uh huh!” The pre-schooler nodded.

“And what happens when I catch you?” He asked laughing.

The little girl shrugged. “I dunno, you just hafta catch me!” She said with a giggle.

“Oh I know what will happen because I happen to be – the tickle monster!” He growled wiggling his fingers at the little girl.

“AHHHH NOOOO!!!” Luna screamed sounding more thrilled then scared as she turned and toddled as fast as she could into the kitchen.

He began to chase her keeping pace with the 4-year-old in the hopes of wearing her out so that her mom could get some peace and quiet for a while – at least until she got a little older and wasn’t such a ball of energy!

Luna ran through the kitchen as fast as her little legs would go, occasionally glancing back and smiling before screaming in mock fear at the sight of the ‘tickle monster’ hot on her heels.

She turned and ran into the hallway at one point she tripped on the rug and tumbled forward onto her knees. David stopped hoping she didn’t hurt herself. He waited to see if she started crying but instead she just stood up and began to giggle running to complete the circle back into the living room. She began to fuss with her clothing and pulled her sundress up over her head and tossed it onto the floor.

“Stupid dress!” She yelled accusatory at the discarded garment.

David shook his head as he was now chasing a nude toddler around the house like all of the parenting stories he had ever heard. He picked up the dress off the floor and neatly placed it on the couch where it wouldn’t get dirty. He didn’t really know how to talk a little kid into getting their clothes back on and hoped Tabitha or even Lacey would come by to help him with the situation since now he felt awkward.

He rushed into the kitchen but rather than finding a pre-schooler running around giggle there was a full grown 18-year-old girl completely in the buff hurrying through the kitchen. She turned her head causing her long silky blonde hair to toss from side to side as she flashed a pretty smile at him.

“Chase me David...” She said in a sexy breathy voice as she bit her pouty lip and winked at him.

He watched her big perky breasts bounce enticingly as she ran into the hallway. David’s jaw dropped at the sight of the gorgeous nude teenager. He glanced at the calendar to see if everything had jumped forward 14 years somehow but everyone's ages were what he thought they were and according to the calendar Luna should only be 4-years-old.

As he rounded the corner and saw the plump firm heart-shaped ass of a college girl as the 18-year-old looked back to cast him another ‘come hither stare’ he realized that either his imagination or some other weirdness was going wild here.

“Well? Aren’t you going to catch me?” She asked with a sexy giggle as she ran into the living room.

“Oh i’m going to catch you all right!” David said excitedly thinking that 18-year-old Luna looked very much like her mother had at that age. As he ran into the living room he was greeted to the sight of a now naked 32-year-old woman laughing and leading him on the chase. Her ass was less firm that it had been a moment ago and jiggled as she ran. He enjoyed the look of cellulite developing on her long young legs. There was a few beauty marks on her back and shoulders where her dirty blonde hair cascaded down.

She glanced back again and he could see lines creeping up along her nose and mouth and across her forehead.

“Come on little boy... catch me!” She purred with a wink as she ran toward the kitchen.

He was shocked at the fact that the little girl he had been watching was now older than he was. He followed her into the kitchen watching her wide womanly hips swish back and forth as she ran. She turned down to the hallway

again and he saw her big perky tits had drooped ever so slightly into large tear drops on her chest.

David followed her into the hallway hearing her barefeet slap against the wooden floor as she ran laughing a sultry laugh. She flashed him another wink and ran back into the living room.

As soon as he rounded the corner he was greeted with the plumper nude body of a 46-year-old Luna. Her ass was much wider now and her thighs rubbed together as she ran. They were cottage cheese thighs and rippled as she moved. Her hourglass figure was gone, her lower back was now boxy and melting into her dimpled ass cheeks.

Her run was becoming more of a waddling jog as she hurried back into the kitchen, her cankled feet landing heavier on the linoleum with each step.

“Come on young man, catch me if you can...” She said in a huskier voice as she turned to him blowing a kiss with her pruning lips. Her chubbier face had bags under her eyes and crows feet as her dishwater blonde hair tossed with a bit less bounce to it.

Luna was old enough to be his mom now and kind of reminded him of a plumper blonde Jennifer as she headed into the hallway giving him a glance of her drooper fat tits swaying as she ran.

He followed her with his arms out and his fingers still wiggling though, quickly put them down when he realized it, thinking how absurd it was to be threatening to tickle this naked middle-aged woman.

He noticed the beauty marks on her shoulder were now raised moles. There was a cluster on her right shoulder and a big black and brown disc-like one on her right side. The woman laughed and headed back into the living room.

As he hurried through the doorway he was greeted to a gray-haired 60-year-old who resembled Jayne as she looked currently but a few years older and more boxy instead of pear shaped.

Luna's ass was beginning to crinkle. The bottoms of her baggy behind looked like big beige golf balls as pock marks dotted them. Her midsection oozed into

rolls around her waist and her legs were beginning to get varicose veins. On her pale upper back her moles were beginning to sprout long black hairs.

She plodded forward into the kitchen, her veiny feet gaining thick yellowing toes as she padded across the room in a power walk.

Her breasts were flopping down onto her flabby stomach like two sagging waterskins and they sloshed from side to side as she hurried along.

David followed the near retiree into the hallway. He could hear her panting out of breath from being chased around so much. She stopped to rub her knobby knees and click her hip painfully back into place as she turned to him, her face now full of laugh lines and wrinkles. Her neck was also beginning to loosen under her chin and the former little girl had dowdy spectacles hanging on her older nose. It made David snort a slight laugh since the eyeglasses were the only stitch the woman had on!

“Come on dear! Try and catch me now!” She encouraged him in a horse voice as she picked up her jog back into the living room.

He followed her and found himself now chasing a wrinkled 74-year-old woman who was hobbling ahead of him with the assistance of a cane.

Luna glanced over her sloping shoulder, her stringy gray and white hair tossing to one side.

“Come, deary! Come, catch me!” She called to him in a shriller voice as she cackled and hobbled into the kitchen.

David followed the now old woman, watching her naked pruned ass wobble with each step. Her wrinkled legs were covered in wrinkled skin and veins as her puffy thighs sloshed together. She was a bit stooped as the once sexy young woman continued on into the hallway. David caught a peak of her big pendulous breasts swaying in front of her and flopping against her wrinkly gut.

He could easily overtake granny Luna at the pace she was going but the way the old woman kept flashing flirtatious looks at him with her tired eyes and wrinkled lips and chuckling to herself he wanted to keep up the game.

She headed into the living room and he followed her to find himself chasing a shrunken frail 88-year-old with thinning white hair stooped over a walker. Her shriveled old ass was bunched and saggy down onto her wrinkled thighs as her knobby knees buckled and her legs trembled to keep her upright. Her back was bony and completely hunched over the walker which she lifted in her shaky hands and set down a few steps ahead so she could hobble forward.

She doddered into the kitchen, her gnarled old feet with clenched arthritic toes never quite lifting off the floor. After a few steps she had to stop, wheezing to catch her breath. She craned her head back, looking at him with old sunken eyes. Her neck was a loose turkey waddle and her face was a jowly mess of wrinkles.

“Come on sonny! Come catch me ya young whippersnapper!” Jayne’s elderly daughter whistled through a toothless mouth.

She turned slowly like a turtle and continued to hobble across the kitchen with the aid of her walker. She turned to enter the hallway and David saw her empty pendulous breasts just dangling down from her chest like deflated water balloons stretching down to her wrinkled distended belly.

The naked elderly woman shuffled into the hallway and David followed her.

“I’m gonna catch you granny!” He called back to her, not sure what he would actually do with the elderly naked woman once he did reach her.

As he turned to enter the hallway he heard the front door open. Hope was walking in carrying some luggage. David wondered how she would react to seeing Jayne’s young daughter as a now decrepit old biddy.

“Hey now you little scamp! What are you doing running around the house in your birthday suit?” Hope said looking down with her hands on her hips.

David blinked and Luna was indeed a small child again.

“The dress was itchy!” The tiny blonde explained.

“Well you better hurry and get it back on because Gram-Gram is on her way in right now and your mommy wants to make sure you look nice and pretty for her!” Hope said shooing the girl back into the living room to get dressed.

“Okay!” Luna squealed as she ran off.

David tried to explain but Hope just rolled her eyes and sighed.

“Kids! They’re a real handful! Want my advice? Wait a while to have them... just not as long as aunty did!” She told him as she followed Luna into the living room.

The door swung open again and this time Tabitha was coming in with an elderly white haired woman clutching her arm.

David gasped at the sight of this puffy shriveled old woman. He had just chased a woman that looked like she could be her sister around the house but what was more surreal to David was that he knew this elderly lady!

He stared at her lined face and loose dangling neck skin trying to reconcile this biddy with the sexy cougar he had known. Her large chest was completely deflated and clearly resting on her gut under her blouse. She was stooped over and frail, wetting her prune lips with her tongue every few seconds and looking around with sunken tired eyes.

“Easy does it Jen. There ya go.” Tabitha directed to her adoptive mother as she helped the old gal into the hallway, careful for her to keep her balance and not fall and break a hip.

Lacey was following behind her with more bags and a cane.

“Where’s my cane?” The old woman asked in a shaky voice.

“Here it is Nana Jennifer!” Lacey said helpfully as she held the wooden item out to the old woman.

Jennifer gripped it in her gnarled hand and leaned on it as she shuffled further into the house. She was wearing loafers and polyester slacks. Classic old lady in

a retirement home clothes and a far cry from the kind of stylish racy stuff that Jennifer had worn when she was half her current age.

“Look mom, we’re cane twins!” Jayne said jovially as she waddled down the stairs to greet them.

Jennifer squinted at her gray-haired frumpy daughter who was clomping down the steps on bad knees toward her.

“Oh honey! You’re too young to use a cane!” Jennifer chided.

“Believe me I don’t feel it! Doctors orders i’m afraid!” Jayne explained.

Jennifer tutted and shook her head at the notion that he daughter needed assistance to get around like she did.

“I’m too young to use a cane!” Tabitha declared proudly causing Jayne to waddle over and kick her.

“How about a wheelchair?” Jayne asked in a wise-cracking voice.

“Now then... whose this handsome young fellow?” Jennifer asked shuffling over to David who was still marveling at how old she had gotten.

“This is David, Jennifer, from next door! You remember David right?” Tabitha asked loudly.

The old woman peered at him with her tired eyes and looked him over from top to bottom. David wondered if Jennifer would remember him, maybe even remember their flirtations or what a huge crush he had had on her when she was a hot MILF.

“Oh yes... Lacey’s boyfriend.” The old woman rattled nodding.

To Be Continued...