

# ***HOT FLASH HOUSE***

By Chrono Eclipse

## **Chapter 9: Learning From Ones (Newly Made) Elders**

David gulped looking over at the gawky middle-school girl with braces who was blushing and batting her eyes at him shyly.

“No! No! No! Mom! You think David – this young man here is dating Lacey? She’s only 13! How old do you think David is?” Jayne corrected sounding annoyed.

David breathed a sigh of relief and Lacey looked deflated by the fantasy bubble being popped.

“Oh I don’t know! You all just look like young people to me!” Jennifer explained waving her hand bewildered.

David wondered what his relationship was to the family right now. No one was really around his age currently... he guessed that didn’t necessarily rule out him seeing any of these women as they all seemed to want to play a bit of Mrs. Robinson with him. Even Jennifer who, as she hobbled along toward the living room, reached up to him and pitched his cheek with a gnarled hand then gave him a wink of her sunken eye.

“Well if he’s not spoken for, I’ll take him!” She rattled with a cackle.

“Nice one mom.” Jayne laughed shaking her head as she helped her mother into the living room both using the aid of their canes.

Tabitha giggled.

“I’m thinking you’re looking for a girl that can get around on her own...” She whispered to him and playfully spanked his tush.

She followed them into the living room as Lacey cozied up to David.

“Geez! Thirsty grandmas... so gross right?” She asked trying to related to him.

“Oh they’re not that bad...” David said with a smirk as he followed the group into the living room.

“Gram-Gram!!” Luna exclaimed as she ran and hugged Jennifer.

“Oh my! Look at how big you are!” The old woman said warmly.

“I’m this years old!” Luna, now redressed in her sundress said holding up 4 fingers.

“Wow! I’d tell you how old I am but I don’t think there are enough fingers in the entire world to show you!... And a little birdy told me that you’re going to be getting a whole year older tomorrow is that right?” Jennifer asked.

The little girl nodded.

“Well, I brought some presents in honor of that and you’ll have to wait until tomorrow for most of them but I may have one or two things you can open today...” The old woman said with a big wrinkly smile.

“Oh yeah? If you’re just giving out presents on any old day did you bring anything for me?” Hope asked with a smirk.

The old woman looked up at her and raised a gray curly eyebrow.

“I think we all spoiled you quite enough when you were little Luna’s age... but... I may have a couple things for you and a couple gifts for Lacey too...” Jennifer said her face melting into a warm smile.

“Oh cool so what is the cut-off for getting presents age 40?” Tabitha joked.

“Hush now! Once you turn 50 I think that’s the age you’re supposed to begin spoiling your poor elderly mother!” Jennifer replied.

“Oh is that how it’s supposed to work?” Jayne asked sitting down on the couch next to Jennifer.

The two of them side by side - Jayne with shoulder-length silvery-gray hair and her mom with curly grayish-white hair - looked very much like mother and daughter. Jennifer was thinner but with worse posture and you could see where the wrinkles would form on Jayne's face over the next several decades.

"Speaking of which - can one of you help me to the rest room? I need to change my bladder pad..." The elderly woman rattled.

"Ew mom! Not in front of David!" Jayne chided her.

"Eh? What now?" Jennifer asked, wetting her thin wrinkled lip and looking around the room confused.

"David, Mom! David!" Jayne yelled loudly. "You know the handsome young man you saw in the hallway? He doesn't want to hear about your control issues!" the elderly woman's middle-aged daughter chided.

Jennifer peered through her glasses at David, comprehending what her daughter was saying and then immediately dismissing it with a terse wave of her gnarled hand.

"Oh shush! I can talk about it all I like. I'm not trying to impress anyone at my age! You'll be needing them too soon enough - both of you." Jennifer said pointing a shaky finger at her biological daughter and surrogate daughter.

Jayne and Tabitha crossed their flabby arms and looked at the older woman offended.

"Okay i'll take you upstairs to get you cleaned up if only to stop this conversation..." Tabitha said after a moment.

She stood up and suddenly her face and chest flushed red and she let out a slight moan. She flopped back down into the chair, her greying brown hair falling around her face as Tabitha began to fan herself.

"Actually, Hope would you mind taking grandma Jennifer up to the bathroom? I need a minute?" Tabitha said between sharp inhales and sighs.

"I can do it!" David quickly jumped in.

Tabitha gave him a weary smile, her beet-red face crinkled with lines running down her cheeks.

“Oh David, you’re a sweetheart. Thank you so much! If you can help her get up there, Jayne or I will be up in a minute to help her change.” Tabitha said.

David nodded as he strutted up to Jennifer and held out his arm for her to grasp on to. The old woman looked at him forgetting what was happening for a moment and then remembering and slipping her frail arm around his and gripping it tightly with her other hand for support as he slowly led Jennifer out of the room.

“Look at that! The old lady blabs about pissing in her panties and STILL gets the guy!” Hope said sarcastically causing her mom and aunt to laugh.

“Grammy is so lucky!” Lacey sighs like the love-sick school girl she was, not realizing that her mother was joking.

At the stairs Jennifer squeezed David’s arm in admiration giving him a thorough examination.

“My you have nice strong arms...” She rattled.

“Thanks Miss Jennifer.” David said as he led her slowly up the stairs.

The old woman hobbled up the steps one at a time. David was in awe of how much she had changed since well, yesterday from his perspective. She used to run up and down these steps no problem in her 40s. In fact her used to enjoy seeing her come downstairs and watch her large chest bounce with each new step. And Jayne always dreaded hearing her mother bouncing up the steps because it usually meant they were about to get caught fooling around in her room.

Now looking at the frail 80 year old gripping him and slowly, creakily climbing up the stairs he thought that Jayne could rest easy knowing that the two of them could probably fuck 4 or 5 times before her mother managed to get from the first floor to the second floor.

He brought his elderly former crush to the bathroom and helped her sit down on the toilet seat. She looked up at him and smiled.

“I remember you...” She quavered.

“Yeah i’m David uh... Hope’s friend...” David tried to explain though unsure of his ‘official’ connection to the family at this point.

“No no that’s not right... your David... you live across the street...” She rattled.

“Yeah that’s right.” He said honestly. ‘Maybe i’m just their neighbor again’. He thought which was what he had been to the family before he and Jayne started dating.

“You had a crush on me...” She said with a wry smile coming over her wrinkled face.

David gulped and nodded not sure where the aged woman was going with this.

“We went on a date together... is that right?” She asked in a shaky voice, sounding confused.

“Uh n-” David began to correct her.

“You’re Jayne’s older boyfriend!” She said snapping her bony fingers in remembrance.

“Yeah.” David said thinking it was crazy that Jennifer remembered this.

“I flashed you my breasts...” She said with a grin.

“Uh-huh...” David said remembering being seduced by the MILF fondly.

The old woman looked down at her sad empty sagging chest drooping down onto her wrinkled belly under her blouse.

“I’d give you another peek deary but i’m afraid they aren’t much to look at these days.” She rattled.

He smiled compassionately at the white haired old woman as she sat slumped and sagging on the toilet.

“Aw Jennifer, you’ll always be a prime hot chick in my book.” He said kindly putting his hand on the woman’s frail shoulder.

The old woman gave him a mischievous grin.

“Flattery will get you everywhere...” She cackled.

She reached up and began to fumble with the buttons of her blouse. David watched her not sure what she was doing until she managed to finally pop the last button with her crooked fingers and pulled open her shirt to flash him her pale empty tits laying shriveled and slack down by her belly button. They were a far cry from the glorious melons he had been graced with an eyeful of when Jennifer had been a MILF.

He was enjoying the aging of Jayne and Tabitha and even Ada, and looking forward to seeing what middle-aged had in store for Hope and Ariana but if he could turn the clock back for one person it would be Jennifer. He would love to bring her back to her prime, give her some pep back in her step and watching those pendulous wrinkly tits fill back up again and lift off her tummy.

There was rustling outside of the bathroom. And the old woman blushed and quickly pulled her shirt tight around her, once against hiding her chest. David thought it was such a funny role reversal since she had been the one to constantly walk in on her daughters when they were undressing causing them to quickly cover up.

“Okay how are we doing?” Tabitha asked as she came into the room.

“Fine dear. I was just reminiscing a bit with this handsome young man...” Jennifer said with a smile and a wink.

“Oh that’s nice. Yes he is quite handsome isn’t he... but you’ve got to get in line Jenn, I think a few women in this house have their eye on him...” Tabitha said also winking at David.

“Uh i’ll just um wait out in the hallway in case she needs help getting back downstairs.” David said quickly.

“Thanks David!” Tabitha said with a warm smile.

“Yes thank you deary.” Jennifer chimed in.

David slipped out of the bathroom.

“Jenn, did you unbutton your shirt? I thought we were changing your control pads...” Tabitha chided the old woman as he left.

“Oh my sorry dear. You get so forgetful when you get to be my age...” Jennifer rattled.

David waited outside thinking about the fact that he really wanted to fool around with Jayne and Tabitha some more before they got to be that age. He wondered if either of them would get senile and forget when they got old and if going senile meant that they would remember how old they were really supposed to be. He bet that if Tabitha got her teenage mind back she’d think it was cool to see herself older and with a kid and a grandkid, though she’d be pretty annoyed at how uncool she acts and dresses now. Jayne would freak out he was sure the idea of having a frumpy saggy body with gray hair and wrinkles would making teenage Jayne want to jump out a window, no matter how many times he told her he thought she was beautiful and sexy.

As if she overheard his thoughts Jayne began plodding up the stairs toward him.

“Hey David - are Tabitha and mom still in there?” She asked out of breath from trudging up the stairs.

“Yeah.” David replied looking her up and down.

She was standing there barefoot in soft pink yoga pants that were loose at her calves but hugged her chunky hips and wide ass tightly giving him a vivid view of the rolls of her thighs and the dimples of her behind. Her veiny feet had chipped pink polish on her toenails. Her top was a dark blue tanktop that also clung to her soft poochy tummy and flabby waist. Under it was a sports bra

containing her droopy breasts. Her gray hair was pulled into a pony tail and she had a towel over her shoulder. Her lined forehead beaded with sweat.

The outfit was by all accounts too youthful for a nearly 50-year-old woman but it emphasized how sexy David found her. In fact, if her mother wasn't on the other side of the door he would totally pull the sweaty middle-aged matron into a kiss and begin peeling off those too-tight clothes right here.

"What? I was just trying to get in a bit of yoga." Jayne explained defensively off of his stares.

"No it's cool!" David assured it.

"Yoga's all I can managed lately since my issues with my hip!" The older woman grumbled.

"Well you look really... hot." David said honestly not being able to keep his eyes off of her legs and ass in those pants.

They were such the kind of thing young Jayne would wear that seeing her middle-aged physique stuffed into them was giving him a massive boner.

Jayne chuckled and batted her eyes at the younger man flustered by his flirtatious comment.

"Oh these are just some of my old clothes I had lying around..." She said blushing and then paused realizing that he could have meant something different from what she had thought. "Oh wait, you meant hot because i'm sweaty from the workout didn't you..." She said with a bit of a frown like she had burst her own bubble.

"No I meant-" David tried to correct her.

"God there are taking forever in there aren't they." Jayne said turning to the door.

David noticed that her thighs were clenched together causing the jiggling flat to ooze forward. Jayne knocked on the door.

“Tabb! I need to use the bathroom!” She yelled as she jiggled in place outside the door.

David stood there admiring his former girlfriends looser cellulite-filled ass wiggling in the yoga pants as she tried to get into the bathroom.

“I’m in the middle of cleaning mom up! She had an accident while I was changing her pad. Then I have to use the bathroom myself or i’m going have an accident! Can you just hold it for a few minutes?” Tabitha yelled through the door.

“I... can try...” Jayne said not sounding so sure.

“You know, I really think we have to get mom to start using depends. Her control is getting worse. I just stood her up from the toilet for a moment and she began to crap herself and didn’t even realize it!” Tabitha grumbled from the bathroom.

“Can you – can we talk about this some other time?” Jayne asked frantically.

“No better time than the present.” Tabitha said in a matter-of-fact-voice.

“Actually I think there is! Namely when i’m not waiting patiently to use the bathroom, plus David is out here with me and I don’t think he really needs to hear about how our elderly mother shit herself.” Jayne yelled in frustration.

“Ha! Hi David! Sorry about that – TMI as the kids say! You can tell Hope what she’s in for when she’s our age and we’re Jennifer’s age...” Tabitha cackled through the door.

Jayne jiggled the handle.

“Can I just get in there really quick while you finish up with mom?” Jayne said finding the door to be locked.

“Yeah yeah... hold on a minute.” Tabitha called to her.

Jayne put her hand against the door and gave a soft moan and grunted.

“Sorry David...” She whimpered softly with her back turned to him.

“Oh no it’s cool. Why are you sorry?” David asked confused.

Jayne slowly turned around to reveal a large dark wet spot soaking through the crotch area of her pink yoga pants. Her face was red from embarrassment and maybe something more.

“Oh...” David said realizing what had happened.

“God what is the big emergency?” Tabitha asked as she swung open the door.

“Nevermind.” Jayne said groaning as she moved passed her friend into the bathroom.

Jennifer stood in there gripping the sink in just her blouse and white granny panties. Her pale veiny wrinkled legs bare as she wet her lips and tried to hear what all the fuss was about.

Tabitha looked over at her waddling contemporary with the big pee stain and instantly understood.

“Wow I guess Jenn was right about needing bladder control pads sooner or later huh?” Tabitha joked.

Jayne glared at her friend and flipped her off as she hurried into the bathroom and shut the door.

Tabitha stood outside the door smirking with a confused Jennifer gripping her arm.

“David could you help me get Jennifer get back down stairs?” She asked.

“Uh sure thing!” David said and moved over to Jennifer.

He put a gentle hand on the old womans back and held out his arm to her which she happily clutched.

“You’re so agreeable! I bet you’d do anything I ask huh?” Tabitha said with a giggle tapping David’s nose playfully with her finger.

David stood grinning at her uncomfortably.

“Uh... yes?” He said being honest.

“Watch out or I might abuse that...” The older woman said with a wink of her crinkled eye.

Jennifer gripped David’s arm tighter and looked at Tabitha sternly.

“Don’t try to steal him now! We aren’t even done with our date!” The old woman quavered.

Tabitha laughed and even David smiled.

“Oh he’s *your* boyfriend now huh?” Tabitha said with her hand on her broad hip.

“Well... I wouldn’t say that... we’re just dating...” Jennifer said looking up at David sheepishly.

Now both David and Tabitha laughed.

“Way to play the field Jenn. Your granddaughter and great-granddaughter are going to be very jealous.” Tabitha said amused.

David began to help the old woman back downstairs one step at a time. When they reached the bottom Tabitha took the elderly woman and helped her into the living room to sit down.

The young man turned to head into the kitchen to check out how old everyone was now when Hope stopped him with a hungry look in her 32-year-old eyes.

“Where do you think you’re going, sexy?” She asked putting her hand to his chest.

“Oh uh I was just going to–” David started to say.

“You were just going to head upstairs with me and have some fun right?” Hope asked batting her long eyelashes at him.

He looked at the brunette woman’s face. She was beginning to gain creases down her cheeks and framing the corners of her mouth and her eyes had slight purple bags under them. She still looked relatively young and pretty but being a now 30-something mother of a teenager was wearing down her youthful looks evidently.

As if on cue Lacey popped into the hallway behind her. She was a gangly teenager with blonde highlighted hair cut a bit too short for her face and braces. She looked very awkward in her own body and was very clearly shy about it.

“Moooooom! Why do I have to watch Luna? I want to go online with my friends!” The pubescent girl whined.

“Well? You can that as long as you let your little cousin play too.” Hope said rolling her eyes and sounding frustrated.

“She’s *your* cousin. And she’s too little, she doesn’t know how to do anything!” The girl complained.

“So you’re just going to have to suck it up kid! I don’t know what to tell ya. You need to watch her for a few minutes while Aunty Jayne is upstairs to give your grandma and Nana Jennifer a little time to rest.” Hope explained taking a deep breath to remain patient with her daughter.

“What about you? What are you going to be doing that you can’t watch her?” Lacey challenged.

Hope glanced back at David and then looked back at her daughter.

“I’m going to be having some well earned me-time myself.” She said grinning in anticipation of it.

Lacey looked past her mother for the first time to realize that David was behind her. She immediately blushed and curled in on herself a bit in awkward embarrassment. But then straightened herself up in indignation.

“You’re going to your room with David!?” She exclaimed sounding betrayed.

“Yes... not that it’s any of your business young lady!” Hope snapped back.

“Oh my god! He’s closer to my age than to your age!” The 14-year-old said in an accusatory voice.

“That’s not true!” Hope said and then did the math in her head and gritted her teeth. “Okay fine, yes he is but David and I are adults and you are a child. So what we do between us is between us and you just worry about getting your homework done and baby-sitting you little cousin!” She declared with a tone in her voice to warn Lacey not to push the issue any further.

The young girl’s face welled up in anger and she clenched her jaw but didn’t say anything until finally blurting out:

“God, I hate you!” She screamed and stomped off.

David looked concerned and moved to go console the girl but Hope stopped him and shook her head.

“She’s fine. She’s just a moody teenager. She’ll get over it before we’re even back downstairs. Now come on handsome mama’s got some itches she needs you to scratch...” The brunette purred in a seductive voice.

She took him by the hand and led him back upstairs. As she strutted up the steps her plump ass jiggled from left to right in front of David. He enjoyed seeing how her bottom had slowly been ballooning bit by bit as she got older.

They got back upstairs and Jayne has left the bathroom and was now flopped onto her bed sweating and fanning herself.

“Oh hey you two... what are you kids up to?” She called out from her bedroom.

“Oh we were just going to my room for a bit aunty...” Hope said trying to tug David in that direction.

“Come on in here for a minute.” Jayne said waving them in.

Jayne was dressed in just a pair of fresh panties and a t-shirt. Her gray hair was sweaty and sticking to her lined forehead as she shifted in the bed, rubbing her flabby pale legs together and coaxing the younger pair to come join her on the bed.

Hope sighed, seemingly disappointed she would have to share David this time and the two of them walked in to join the older woman.

“I was uh, kind of hoping to have a little time alone with David...” Hope told Jayne.

Jayne smirked. “Nonsense. Everything is so much more fun when there’s three people involved. Just asked your mom. She and I were teaming up to rock guy’s worlds since before you both were born!” Jayne said with a husky laugh. ‘Not before I was born...’ David thought but the idea of fooling around with both Jayne and Hope excited him.

“I’m just worried you won’t be able to keep up with us... you know... at your age...” Hope said.

Jayne let out a soft laugh and then groaned a bit as she lifted herself off the bed and stood up. She waddled over toward the door and shut it and then swiveled around to face the younger pair.

“Nonsense. I’ll keep up just fine and even teach you a thing or two, missy!” Jayne said with a chuckle unbuttoning her top.

Hope, not wanting to be outdone by a woman with nearly two decades on her began to peel out of her jeans and t-shirt, getting down to her black and pink underwear.

Jayne plodded over to David as seductively as she could manage with her bad knees and began to undress him as well. She pulled off his shirt and ran her veiny hand up and down his chest. It got a rise out of him to feel his former

girlfriend touching his bare chest now that she was older than her own mother had been at the start of all of this.

Hope whistled at the sight of David's chest and as he looked over at her she flirtatiously reached around and unhooked her bra, holding the cups against her massive breasts loose as she shimmied her upper body from side to side making her boobs sway just behind the garment. David grinned excitedly and Hope laughed and let the bra drop to the floor, shaking her chest again and letting her bare tits sway and jiggle in the open air. They were like two big watermelons that were only now starting to droop a bit. Her pink nipples were hard with excitement forming little rose colored peaks at the tips of her breasts. Her left nipple was almost a perfectly round silver-dollar sized circle while the other one was an abnormal shape, it was like an oval that was slack in one corner.

She continued to jiggle her tits as she strutted back over to David and her aunt who was leaning over the young man, caressing him and nibbling his ear. The two women grinned at each other and both of them grabbed David's pants and tugged them down off of him.

The 20-year-old man and two older women climbed up into the bed. David was desperately curious to see how their bodies compared to one another and how Jayne's compared to her younger self when he was fooling around with her at Hope's age and younger.

He started at the ladies feet. Hope actually had incredibly hot legs and feet in David's opinion, she definitely took after her mom in that department. Her toes her cute and round and formed a nice contour from her big toe. He was surprised at himself for not offering to give her a foot massage before now. She was just at that age before a woman's feet begin to look either flat and bony or swollen and veiny. He happily lifted her calve and kissed the top of her smooth foot.

"Oh no! Don't kiss my feet! That's too much! You're making me feel like a fairy-tale princess!" Hope exclaimed covering her face in embarrassment.

"Oh don't pretend like you don't loooooove being treated like a princess!" Jayne said with a laugh.

David turned to the older woman's feet and saw an example of exactly what he had just been referring to in his head. His former girlfriends middle-aged feet were now looking a bit worn with visible veins across the top of them and her big toes were bending in with a bugling bunion at the base. It was nothing that a quality pedicure couldn't correct but you could tell Jayne was 50 just by looking at her feet.

He gently rubbed the calloused sole of her foot.

"Ah that feels wonderful David! I could probably get off just from this!" Jayne moaned.

"Yeah well some of us need a bit more than a little foot play aunty!" Hope insisted.

David moved his way up the women's legs. Both of them had thick sensual legs. Jayne's were covered in more beauty marks than Hope though several of those beauty marks had raised and developed into moles like the cluster on her inner left thigh and a few around the base of her crotch. Her meaty calves were looking a bit leathery but the dark spots were flat across that area. She rubbed her legs together lustily as David slid his hand between them and stroked his way up to the moles by her crotch, playing with them with his finger.

"Want me to wrap these legs around you and squeeze big boy?" She asked with a giggle.

He moved back to Hope. Her skin was still fairly pristine and a pale alabaster tone. Her thigh gap had disappeared since she gave birth and she rocked silvery stretch marks and ripples of cellulite across her upper legs. David caressed them as well, enjoying how smooth they were now knowing that that would change sooner rather than later. He did find one mole on her legs, a protruding light brown skin tag dangling on the back of her knee just above the joint. He wiggled it with his finger.

"Haha! Cut it out! That tickles!" She said playfully kicking him with her sexy legs.

He crawled up to crotch level with the women and looked back and forth at their two bushes. Jayne had a neatly trimmed but full bush colored mousy

brown. Hope meanwhile had shaped hers into a triangle of dark brown pubes so it was easy to spot when Jayne declared:

“Oh honey! You’ve got your first gray pube!” Jayne said clapping as if it was a great achievement.

“Oh my god really!?” Hope exclaimed looking down in alarm.

“Don’t worry about it, it happens to everyone when we reach a certain age.” Jayne said calmly.

“But – But I haven’t reached ‘a certain age’! I’m still young! I shouldn’t be going gray down there! Oh my god – this is so embarrassing! You’re old enough to be my mother and you don’t have any gray in your bush!” Hope pointed out.

Jayne flinched considering how to react and decided to go with:

“Well some of us just age at different rates, that’s all.” She said with a sympathetic smile.

David knew that Jayne was dying her bush now or else it would probably be much more salt and pepper than Hope’s single gray hair. But he had to admit looking at the two pussys before him, that even though Jayne had over a decade and a half on her niece her vagina looked a lot more youthful. He guessed it had to do with a few things, not the least of which was that Jayne probably was having a lot less sex – or sex with men than Hope was having. The younger woman’s labias were a bit loose and dangled slightly where Jayne still looked fairly tight.

He moved his attention up to their tummies. Both women had soft wide stomachs. Jayne’s belly used to have a bit of muscle to it but David guessed that since she had had to adjust her workout routine due to mobility issues and due to her age that the muscle had melted away into a soft puffy paunch. She also had a cluster of moles by her belly button that were turned at an angle. David leaned down and kissed her right in the middle of her belly, letting the moles tickle his lip.

“Awww don’t kiss me in my flab!” Jayne lamented as she tried to suck in her gut.

“You can kiss me in mine all you want!” Hope encouraged.

Her belly was also soft but a little flatter than her aunts. She still had the last vestiges of the youthful metabolism that kept her trim throughout her 20s despite the fact that she hated to work out and loved to watch TV. David obliged her and kissed her belly button as well.

“I take it back! That tickles!” She giggled squirming.

He moved up to the ladies chests. Jayne’s big fun bags were hanging to her sides, no longer having the perkiness they kept the very large bosom afloat through her youth. They still have mass and roundness to them as she cupped them proudly in her hands. Lifting them up caused a leathery patch of skin at the base of her cleavage to crinkle up into a wrinkly mess. It also revealed the large mole she had hanging out under her breast. It was a bit flattened looking from being smooshed under her mamery all day long.

“I know I just got through breast feeding a couple years ago but I wouldn’t mind having them sucked on again!” Jayne said in a sing-songy voice.

“Ew aunty! Did you just offer to breast feed David... but in a sexy way?” Hope asked making a disgusted face.

“What? I hear guys like that kind of thing. Don’t you David?” She asked with a wink.

“Uh I like your breasts... like a lot!” David replied.

“Oh wow aunty... are those age spot on your tits?” Hope asked pointing out a patch of discolored splotches across the top of Jayne’s boobs.

“Wha- oh god no! They can’t be. It’s just a bit of freckling... from the sun!” Jayne insisted.

“I don’t know... they kind of look like liver spots to me....” Hope said with a smirk hugging her own large bare breasts.

Jayne squinted her eyes at the younger woman.

“Well... if these are age spots then I guess you have them too baby doll... Because what’s that?” Jayne challenged pointing at a lone splotchy brownish red spot on Hope’s upper breast.

Hope looked down in shock and examined it.

“No it’s - no you’re totally right! Just some freckling from all the sun we’ve gotten recently!” Hope agreed quickly and shut up about it.

David enjoyed seeing Jayne and Hope so competitive and vain about their ages. It was fun to see the inescapable signs of aging creep up on these two women that just desperately want to stay hot 21-year-olds forever. Kind of like he seemed to be doing.

“Don’t worry ladies! You’re chest both look super hot and perky to me!” David told them.

The two women swooned and moved to kiss the young man. David cupped and caressed their big drooping tits as they both reached down to give him a hand job.

Soon he was sucking on Hope’s right breast and massaging Jayne’s while the older woman sucking on his neck and fondled his balls while the younger woman stroked his cock and played with her own pussy, trying not to moan too loudly. At a few points Jayne guides Hope’s hand to walk her through giving a better hand job and Hope rolled her eyes but took the direction.

**To Be Continued...**