

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 23: Hope Floats

Soon all three of the menopausal women were moaning and panting in the throws of hotflashes. Their grunting breaths and sharp oos were almost in chorus with one another and Hope and David listened to the distinct moans of The Change in surround sound.

“You know, thank God I don’t get these very often. The way my mother describes them, they are awful to get so frequently.” Hope whispered to David.

“I can’t I- I- UGH!” Jayne gasped, peeing in her string bikini.

“Oh god! Nooooo.” Adalynn groaned as a stream of urine trickled down her chunky thigh.

“Fuh- Fuck!” Tabitha howled sounding a mix of orgasmic and exhausted as she pressed her feet against David and peed the bed.

“Wh-where am I?” Jayne gasped looking around.

“You’re in Lacey’s room!” Tabitha snapped in a cranky voice.

“Oh my god! Did all three of you just pee yourselves!?” Hope asked in disbelief.

The three older women all blushed with embarrassment.

“Bwah ha ha haha!” Hope cackled at her family members.

“It’s not funny!” Tabitha growled.

“Yes it is! You wet your GRANDDAUGHTER BED!” Hope cried, her eyes watering from laughing so hard.

“Hope, that’s enough.” Jayne snapped equally annoyed.

“I guess you both shouldn’t have stopped using Nana Jennifer’s depends huh?” Hope said almost struggling to get through the sentence between fits of laughter.

But then she abruptly stopped as she felt a tinkle of pee escape into the tiny black swath of her bikini bottom. She blushed bright red.

“Okay uh let’s all change and forget this never happened.” Adalynn suggested.

“Th-that’s never happened to me before.” Hope whispered still wide-eyed and red-faced.

“What’s never happened to you?” David asked out of curiosity.

He had an idea of what it could be but there was no clear sign that Hope had peed in her panties like the other women.

“Eep! Nothing!” Hope exclaimed in fear and embarrassment.

She definitely didn’t want David to know that she had accidentally squirted a little when she laughed. That was something older women do! She was still hell bent on convincing David that she was around the same age as him – even if he was dating her daughter!

“It’s nothing. I uh think I just tore this suit. Oh darn... guess i’ll need to change into another one...” She said trying to play the whole thing off.

“Well I don’t want to keep stretching out more of Lacey’s outfits so I think i’m gonna rush home real quick and get one of my own bathing suits...” Adalynn huffed as she waddled toward the door.

“And Hope you should probably put all of these bikinis in the wash so that your daughter doesn’t know what happened to them...” Jayne said in a motherly voice.

Hope was peeling off the soiled bathing suit she was wearing and hoping no evidence of what she had done would be visible once she was naked.

“Hope?” Jayne asked again.

Hope was mumbling something to herself under her breath.

“Hope!” Tabitha barked.

“Huh?” Hope asked now completely naked and looking at the two older women while covering her crotch with her hands.

Tabitha rolled her eyes and sighed.

“I’ll just do it. I have to wash these sheets anyway... you won’t squeal on us, will you handsome?” Tabitha asked squeezing David’s face.

“No ma’am.” David said to the 60-year-old woman who recently had been younger than him.

“Good boy.” She said leaning over to give him a kiss.

She climbed off the bed revealing a big damp stain on the sheets and proceeded to strip the bed clothes off of her grand daughters bed. Hope was rummaging through the closet again while Jennifer snored loudly in the corner.

“Is there anything I can do to help?” David offered.

“Just stand there and look pretty.” Tabitha said with a smirk and then had a thought and said: “Actually, would you mind putting fresh sheets on the bed? There’s a clean pair on the top shelf of the closet.”

“Isn’t Lacey going to notice that her sheets are different?” David asked.

“Have you met your girlfriend? She just thinks Jayne and I are magic elves that clean and fix everything for her around here. Same with her mother.” Tabitha replied.

“Hey!” Hope protested but then went back to borrowing another of her daughters bathing suits.

“Come babe. Take off that bikini and lets take all of this down to the laundry room and then get rinsed up before we put new suits on.” Tabitha suggested.

Jayne looked shyly toward the door and her naked partner.

“Oh I don’t want to go traipsing around the house in my birthday suit!” Jayne protested.

“Who cares? There’s no one that’s going to see you that hasn’t seen your saggy ass naked before a dozen times!” Tabitha teased.

Jayne gave her a grumpy look.

“What if Lacey comes home with some friends and they find her grandmother and great aunt just walking around in the buff with all our goodies on full display.” Jayne reasoned.

“Heh well that sounds like the makings of a fun night... but suit yourself. You can wear your soiled bikini until we get to the bathroom if you want...” Tabitha offered.

Once the older women left David went over to the closet next to Hope who was still naked and rifling through the bathing suits on the hangers. As David stood next to her and reached up to grab the sheets she felt his tall body beside her and did a double take. She had been lost in her own world trying to convince herself that it had been a fluke what had just happened when she laughed. But now she snapped out of it and found David brushing up against her in the tight space in front of the closet.

Her hands shot back down to hide her pussy but her heart beat faster at the close proximity to her daughter’s boyfriend. She instinctively rubbed against him flirtatiously.

“You know... I wouldn’t mind getting a little free mani/pedi like the one you gave my mom...” She purred and winked at him.

“Sure Hope! It would be my pleasure.” David said back with a smile.

“I can’t help but notice how uh ‘chill’ you are being around all these naked women...” Hope said with a smirk.

“Hey if a bunch of cougars want to strip for me, i’m not going to complain!” David said with a laugh.

“I just mean... a lot of college-age guys would be nervous if they were in the same room as their girlfriends mother when she’s naked...” Hope purred, batting her eyes flirtatiously at him.

“Well its nothing shocking for me honestly, you and I have been taking off each others clothes since you were a teenager.” He said with a grin.

She pressed her naked body closer to him. Her saggy tits smooshed against his chest as she brought her hands up to caress his neck and shoulders.

“Mmmm I like this fantasy, you ravishing my tight young body...” She cooed puckering her lips and staring up at him.

“Well... I wouldn’t mind ravishing your looser cougar body...” He said playfully and then reached to run his fingers over her labia.

She realized what he was reaching for and went wide-eyed for a moment. She quickly grabbed his hand and brought it around her waist to place firmly on her soft jiggly buttocks. He squeezed her still slightly firm-but-beginning-to-droop ass cheek and ran his finger across the mole at the base of it. She leaned up and kissed him.

“How about... you put those sheets on Lacey’s bed and then we break them in...” Hope whispered seductively.

David didn’t need to be told twice. He quickly pulled the fresh sheets over his girlfriends bed. They were pink and white and had that fresh cottony smell to them. Jennifer was still in the room sound asleep in her chair as Hope pushed David onto the clean sheets and climbed her naked body on top of him.

Hope, who was now close to his own mothers age, aggressively kissed him and began to gyrate her body above his. David reached up and put his hands on her flabby waist, pulling her closer.

“Tell me more about when we were the same age...” She purred with a chuckle.

“Uh you were like the hottest girl around!” David replied.

Hope moaned in pleasure at the remark and hefted her blobby middle-aged tits into her pasty hands, she lifted her right one up to lick the nipple with her tongue.

“If I could turn back time I’d make it so that I was Lacey’s younger sister and then i’d be hooking up with an older guy right now...” Hope said as she began to pant.

“I kind of like it that you’re my very own sexy MILF...” He said caressing her out-of-shape body.

“Well then come to mama...” She purred and brought the other nipple up to her lips and then gasped and moaned.

Her face went red then flush for a moment as she groaned sharply and began to sweat.

“You having a hotflash?” David asked intrigued.

“No!... Well, maybe just a little one. It’s nothing.” She said playing it off.

She crawled her naked sweaty body over him looking to pull his bathing suit back off and get his very erect dick into her awaiting pussy.

“Come on big boy... you know what I want...” She said breathlessly as she struggled to get into position.

David was excited that it looked like he would finally get to fuck Hope after having to wait through her 20s and 30s but as the tick of his cock slid across the lips of her vagina the door burst open.

Jayne, wrapped in a towel and Tabitha, still completely naked came trudging back into the room. They were bickering with one another about something so they didn’t notice Hope and David on the bed.

“I told you I took my blood pressure medication earlier!” Jayne insisted.

“Well i’m not the one with the bad memory.” Tabitha responded.

“That’s why I have a sheet that I write it down on!” Jayne yelled.

It gave Hope enough time to quickly slide off of David, though moving that fast did tweak the 42-year-old woman’s back a bit. She rubbed it with her hand and grimaced as she sat on the edge of the bed.

David pulled his bathing suit back up as well and sat in the middle of the bed.

“We’re back! Miss us?” Tabitha asked with a husky laugh.

“Yeah I did!” David said chuckling too and watching the 60-year-olds drooping tits sway back and forth as she walked.

Jayne tossed her towel on a hook behind the door and flashes David a wrinkled smile.

“Aww aren’t you sweet.” Jayne cooed at the young man.

“Okay time to get our bathing suits on and get this party started!” Hope said enthusiastically as she stumbled over to the closet.

“Did you pick out a new bikini?” Tabitha asked her daughter.

“I sure did! I’m going with this sexy little number...” The younger woman purred as she took the bathing suit out on the hanger.

The bathing suit Hope has picked out was a black cross halter two piece with these kind of sexy boob slings.

“Very nice!” David said enthusiastically.

Hope trembled with excitement and pent up sexual energy at the encouragement.

She wasted no time in trying to get the new suit on. She slid her feet in between the leg holes of the bottom and scooped them up her legs. They became tight once they passed her knees and had to slip over her chunky thighs. The band didn't have a lot of give to it and was irritating her as it ran painfully over her moles, pinching them each time.

She finally managed to pull it up over her hips and reached around to pull the back over her ass. She hadn't had a thigh gap in well over a decade so the front of her bikini bottoms got smushed a bit by the cellulite of her inner thighs.

She pulled the top band over her head and arms, getting it a little stuck in the thickness of her flabby biceps, she tugged and got it to her arm pits and then slid it down around her tits so that it was digging in across the bottom of her ribcage.

Hope reached up to tie the boob slings behind her neck and felt herself needing to catch her breath from the physical exhaustion of putting this on. The slings didn't contain her big spreading tits and her right one popped out to the side. She reached down and pressed it back to the middle of her chest and tugged the fabric to that it would stretch across the entire front of her big floppy tit. She reached back up to tie the cross halter and managed to slip it into a little bow but was so worn out by the process that once she was done she needed to sit down.

Her belly pooched over the bikini bottoms and her breasts, though held higher by the top definitely showed how floppy and fat they were now as they spread the fabric to its limits to cover them and still had a bit of boob flesh peaking out of the sides.

"What can I say? I've got bigger boobs than my daughter!" Hope said with a tired laugh when she saw David noticing how the top didn't quite fit.

"Yeah well... she'll get there eventually. We all did." Tabitha mumbled as she rummaged through the closet.

Unlike last time, this time Tabitha pulled out a bathing suit that was VERY similar to the ones that David had seen her wear around when she was still in high school.

It was a strapless navy and white speckled two-piece with a high waisted bottom. David wondered if Tabitha knew that high waists were the style or if she was self-conscious about her ever wrinkling tummy and kept picking these out in the hopes of hiding it.

“Tada!” Tabitha said as she brought it out of the closet.

“Oh Tabby... how does that top even stay on?” Jayne chided.

“It ties in the back.” Tabitha explained.

“But it’ll just slip right down with nothing to keep it up by your shoulders.” Jayne explained.

“Well, dear, I don’t need it up by my shoulders anymore... not in a long while...” She said with a smirk referring to the fact that her 60-year-old breasts now hung about a third of the way farther south.

She held the fabric up across her breasts. There was enough of it that it covered the length of her now saggy tits from the tops to down where the nipples hung. The only thing peaking out over the seam was a small wrinkly crease denoting the start of her cleavage and then a sea of leathery skin and freckled spots.

“Besides, like Hope pointed out, we’re all bigger chested girls than my granddaughter so i’m hoping my sheer girth will help keep this on!” Tabitha said with another chuckle and a wheeze as she reached behind her back to tie it.

“Well... don’t say I didn’t warn you...” Jayne said as she padded over to the rack to pick out her own replacement swimsuit.

“David would you be a dear and tie this for me. The doctors say I should try and strain my arms like this – it cuts off my circulation...” Tabitha requested.

She showed him how toward her upper arm there was quite a bit of burst blood vessels and thick visible purple veins.

“Yeah sure thing Tabby!” He said as he hopped off the bed and came over.

He tied the top tightly in a bow in the middle of her leathery back. Below the top her skin creased where her back fat was starting to droop and her skin was quite covered in a mix of dark splotches and skin tags.

“Thank hun.” She said leaning over to give him a kiss on the cheek then bending over to pull the bikini bottoms up her pale legs and puckered thighs.

Because the bottoms were looser and meant to be tied to tighten she had an easier time slipping them up around her waist. However because of her older puffy physique and paunch her skin pooched out inside of the cotton bottoms making it look like a navy blue and white speckled diaper. She fumbled with knobby fingers to tie the ribbon on the side to synch it around her waist, digging it into her wrinkly flesh.

“Well? Whatdaya think?” She asked trying to pose like a swimsuit model.

David smiled. Because this was the kind of suit she usually frequented the pool in he knew exactly what her trim, toned 18-year-old body would have looked like in it and how sexy she had been. But now over 40 years older she was filling it out in all the wrong ways and looked ridiculous in the suit.

“Scorching hot!” He said with a grin.

“Well i’m going with something a bit more practical this time around... I had my fun with a little skimpy bikini but I think i’d be more comfortable in an outfit thats a little more mature...” Jayne said.

She pulled out an orange leopard print one-piece with a plunging neckline and strings all up and down the back and front.

“Ooo check out Aunt Jayne rocking the leopard print!” Hope teased from the bed.

“Do you think this will look nice on me?” Jayne asked sounding a little uncertain.

“Oh for sure!” David said giving her two thumbs up.

“Okay...” Jayne said with a smile.

The older gray haired woman stepped into the leg holes. They were pretty wide but she still struggled to pull it up over her thighs. She managed to do so and attempted to tug the back of it as far down over her ass cheeks as she could manage but they still only covered about half of her pancaking butt.

Looping shoulder straps up around her arms she managed to get the full suit over her aging body. It fit snugly with her mole freckled pudgy tummy oozing out from the openings of the strings. Her breasts flopped onto her stomach with no support from the suit and were pressed down by the stretchy fabric so that in the open neckline you could see her tits being squished down onto her chest.

She seemed really worried about the bottom of the suit riding up into her droopy ass cheeks and kept pitching at the back of it to pull it down.

“Is my butt hanging out too much?” She asked, turning around to show them.

David looked at her exposed back in the garment. Her lower back fat was poking through the slits in the strings and her upper back was freckled with moles and skin tags like Tabitha’s as well as some pimples and creases down the side where her body was hanging farther south.

“You look fine babe! It just makes me want to spank you!” Tabitha joked.

“Took the words right out of my mouth!” David laughed.

Jayne blushed looking over at David.

“Oh Davy... You don’t have to say that...” Jayne giggled shyly.

“Oh I mean it!” He insisted.

“Knock knock...” Adalynn said in a sing-songy voice as she slipped into the room again wearing a white skirted suit.

As David admired the curvy older Latina he could swear that she looked a little older than when she had left.

Adalynn's body actually thinned out a bit more except for her tits which looked like she had maybe had some work on them done and her ass which remained wide and jiggling like jelly. But her stomach lost all its fat and her thighs slimmed down like she had spent tons of time in the gym. Her formerly plump face thinned out but the skin looked more slack and looser as she neared 50-years old.

The Latina was sporting dyed blonde hair done up in a perm as she shook her wide ass in her skirted bathing suit and held her bony hands up above her head.

"Guess who just finalized her divorce!!!" She announced happily jingling the tons of gold bracelets around her thin wrists.

"Yeah welcome to the club girlfriend!" Hope said, high-fiving Adalynn.

"Wait - both of you were married!?" David asked baffled.

"Of course they were dear." Jayne said laughing and shaking her head at how David could forget something that big. "And people say *my* memory's bad!"

"No I like that! Just pretend they never happened!" Hope laughed.

"Unless you find it hot to go take a dip in the pool with a couple of sex-starved divorcees!" Adalynn said and then cackled like a Real Housewife.

David actually did find that kind of hot.

"I think having a little fun with a boy-toy is *just* what the doctor ordered..." Hope purred.

She was also looking a little worn out as she approached her mid-40s. Bags under her eyes deepened and her arms looked a bit flabbies.

Jayne's arms weren't just flabby but crinkling a bit at the bottom as she looked over into the corner of the room and gasped bringing her veiny hand to her mouth.

"Oh my gosh! Who did that to mom!?" She asked trying to stifle her giggles.

Everyone looked over to see the 92-year-old Jennifer napping in the chair wearing nothing but a skimpy neon yellow bikini.

Her empty formless breasts were pooling at the bottom of the flimsy triangle cups of the bikini top while the bottoms hung loose around her frail waist. Her incredibly wrinkled thighs bare and covered in loose folds of skin bagging around the slender brightly colored fabric that hung over her loose old pussy.

David cringed at the expanse of pale wrinkled exposed skin bunched around her belly. It looked like her entire body was shrinking and curling in on herself. He chuckled at the idea of this incredibly old woman wearing one of Lacey's skimpiest bikinis and wondered what she would have looked like if she had tried it on when she was a MILF a few days ago.

"I did. I didn't want nana Jennifer to feel left out." Hope said with a wicked chuckle.

Tabitha shook her head laughing and covered her eyes playfully.

"That's just something I never wanted to see..." She said.

"It's too priceless. Does someone have a camera?" Jayne asked.

"Uh I have my phone..." David offered.

"Oh right! Everyone has phones that can take pictures these days." Jayne said shaking her head at the marvel of it.

David moved closer to Jennifer to snap a picture of her in the bathing suit.

"Jen! Jennifer! Wake up hun. Pose for your close up." Tabitha called loudly to the old woman.

The old woman opened her sunken eyes slowly and lifted her white-haired head, focusing her milky eyes on David.

"Eh? What?" The old woman asked, seemingly not noticing that she was wearing next to nothing.

She reached down and scratched at some folds of skin under her empty left breast.

“David, Mom! David is taking a picture of you!” Jayne yelled loud enough for her deaf, elderly mother to hear her.

“Wha- Oh David? What a handsome boy...” The old woman mumbled with a wrinkly smile.

“Hi Jen.” David said remembering when she was right around Hope’s current age and flirting with him in the hallway downstairs.

“Come here and let me get a closer look at you...” She rattled waving her gnarled hand to beckon him toward her.

“Look at that – 92 and still wanting to check out the goods...” Tabitha chuckled.

Jennifer reached her shaky hands toward the knot on David’s swim trunks.

“Oh my god...” Hope groaned, putting her hand to her face in embarrassment.

“I know you’re my daughters boyfriend but you’re just so scrumptious I could eat you up...” Jennifer quavered as she tugged the young mans shorts down.

The quartet of middle-aged woman all looked a mix of amused and horrified.

“Hey! That’s my line!” Hope said grinning in disbelief at her old nana coming on to her daughter’s boyfriend.

Jayne shook her head cringing. “He’s not my boyfriend ma. I’m old enough to be the kids grandmother...”

“So just think about what that makes YOUR age-difference Jen...” Tabitha noted crossing her arms.

“I mean, I wish I was young enough to date David...” Jayne added.

Jennifer either couldn't hear them or was ignoring the younger woman as she licked her wrinkled lips and put a trembling hand on David's now exposed cock.

David went wide at this but didn't pull away, instead he just closed his eyes and pictures Jennifer back when she was the MILF of his dreams.

The elderly woman who could barely walk on her own, shakily leaned over and pulled his dick into her toothless mouth.

"Oh wow... oh Jennifer..." Tabitha said bursting into a laugh.

"She's just going for it isn't she? Good for her!" Adalynn said as she watched the old woman nom the young man's cock like it was a Pirouline.

"David you don't have to... she's senile..." Jayne said as an apology.

"No it's cool..." David said with a smile as he felt Jennifer gum his dick.

The old woman softly chomped on the shaft of his erect penis, her thin wrinkled lips sliding along it as she drooled a bit and fondled his balls with a vibrating hand. It felt good, all things considered and it made him wish that he had gotten a blow job from Jennifer when she was in her prime.

"Well in that case... I call next!" Tabitha said with a laugh.

"Can we all get a turn?" Jayne asked hopefully.

David moaned and nodded at the warm wet sensation of the old woman's toothless mouth around her cock the women all watched in silence for a moment as the only sound the permeated the room was the sucking and smacking sound of Jennifer's withered lips and gums against the young man's penis.

She slumped in the chair, her body like a wrinkled stack of pancakes jiggling as she moved. Her free hand reached down to slip crooked gnarled fingers under her bikini bottoms to diddle her loose bald pussy causing the old woman to let out a shrill moan.

The women all watched this unfold in front of them not realizing that this would be them before too long. But David knew that at the rate they were aging they'd all be shriveled old horny women within the next few days so he wanted to make sure he enjoyed them in their primes while he could.

The moans stopped as did the slurping motions from Jennifer doing her elderly best to suck him dry. They were replaced by soft snores as he looked down and realized the old woman had nodded off with his cock still in her mouth. He had been close to cumming but figured its probably for the best that he save his climax for one of the younger women who could fully enjoy it.

"Oh no! I think she fell asleep!" Jayne said giggling and shaking her head.

David pulled his dick gently out of the old woman's slack mouth. She slumped there in her chair with a hand still stuffed into her crotch.

"My turn..." Tabitha purred as she sauntered over to David. Her drooping assets wobbling with each step.

"Oh I guess we're going age before beauty huh?" Hope asked with her hands on her hips.

Tabitha smirked at her daughter and then moved to get down on her knees. Her back protested and she needed to brace it with her hand and slowly ease herself down to the ground.

"Oof!" She groaned as she lowered down in front of the boy.

Her knees popped and her back crackled as she assumed a kneeling position.

"Not sure how long I can keep this position going. Darn knees are acting up. But let's give it a whirl!" Tabitha said hoarsely as she reached down to rub the offending knees.

She looked up at David with her older face. The creases down her cheeks were getting deeper and she had some dark colored splotches below her left eye. He looked down at her chest and saw some new moles raising up and dangling above the hem of her bikini top drooping down toward the small wrinkled gap of her cleavage.

Tabitha reached up and grabbed his dick with her leathery hand. She brushed some of her long messy gray hair out of her face and wrapped her pruned lips around his member. The 62-year-old began to stiffly bob to and fro on his cock, teasing the head of his dick with her tongue.

He gasped and moaned at how great this felt as he closed his eyes and thought about how he started off this evening getting a haphazard immature blow job from Lacey's 20-something friend and then got to experience her 40-something mom go to work on his dick and now has her 60-something grandma expertly sucking him off.

"Yeah baby! Give it to me! Your spunks going to feel so good in my mouth!" She cooed in a soft husky voice as she stroked his dick with her veiny hand and tenderly worked the head with her thinning lips.

He was nearly going to cum as Tabitha became so excited that she felt a pressure in her bladder. Not wanting to soil another one of her granddaughter's bathing suits she pulled the dick out of her mouth and held out her hands frantically.

"Help me up! Help me up!" She insisted to David.

David didn't know what was going on but he took her hands and lifted her up off the carpet. Her legs creaked and she grimaced in pain as her body protested moving in this way but as soon as she was upright and rushed out of the room to the bathroom. She knew her kegel muscles were very weak at her age and any more sudden excitement would lead to another mess.

"Tsk ts. I told her she needs to do more kegel exercises to strengthen that bladder..." Jayne smirked.

"Aunty Jayne - you have accidents all the time!" Hope called her aunt out.

"I do not!" The older woman replied sounding scandalized. "Anyway, it's my turn. Come on over to the bed David." She directed the young man.

David obeyed his ex-girlfriend who had aged into a sweet but no-nonsense mom. She sat down on the bed patting the space next to her as her bathing suit

stretched and groaned when she moved, being stretched far more than when Lacey would wear it.

He sat down next to her with his bathing suit still pulled down around his knees and his dick sticking up erect in his lap. Jayne reached over to wrap her swollen fingers around in and give it an eager pump.

“I haven’t done something like this with a boy in years!” She said with a chuckle as she stroked him.

‘Or maybe an hour or two’. David thought with a smirk.

“I used to do with to my boyfriends downstairs on the couch under a blanket while we watched ‘Welcome Back Kotter’ so my mother wouldn’t catch us.” She said remembering fondly.

David grinned because he remembered doing this with the teenage Jayne too except it was during episodes of the current show A.P.Bio. His former girlfriends hands were a lot less delicate and dainty then they had been then and her movements were a bit jerkier but there was something hotter about having her stroke his cock at age 61.

“Of course, I don’t think she’s going to mind too much if she catches us these days...” Jayne said with a chuckle, looking over at her elderly mother snoozing in the chair with her withered hand cupping her elderly pussy under the bikini bottoms.

“Ha nah, she might be a little jealous though...” David laughed.

Jayne felt a bit of pre-cum drip onto her fingers and took that as the cue to lean over and put her mouth around his cock. She bent down slowly and carefully as to not upset her aching back. Her hip clicked a little but she just gave it a little rub and shifted her ass on the bed to bend over the boys lap more comfortably.

David began to run his fingers through Jayne’s short gray hair that was beginning to thin. He looked down at the back of her neck to see leathery creases as the skin bunched back there and looked dry. There was a cluster of three moles bunched toward the bottom of her neck, the largest of which had a few coarse hairs.

The older woman bobbed up and down on his cock, making sucking and smacking noises as she struggled to move in a swift fluid motion. His hand traveled down from her head to her back which was a pale, frumpy expanse of folds and skin tags.

He lightly fingered a few pink moles trembling along her shoulder blade and worked his way down to caress the dimpled crease of skin where her back paunch pooched over her soft waist. He remembered when the girl had a trim toned waist and the small of her back was smooth and pristine. Her skin was freckled instead of moley and there were no hairs in sight back there.

The sensation of her mouth warmly sucking his cock mixed with the mental comparison of Jayne at 61 and 16 was too much for the young man and his dick began to erupt in Jayne's mouth.

"Mmm that's a good boy..." She cooed out of the corner of her mouth as she worked to swallow his cum.

Her chins bunched together as she moved her mouth to catch all of it and her eyes rolled back in pleasure in their crinkled sockets. She moved to slide her mouth off of his dick when it felt like he was spent but found her back wouldn't comply.

"Oh eeeergg!" She groaned as she tried stiffly to sit up with a series of grunts.

"You okay baby?" David asked wondering what was going on.

"Can you just help me upright? My back seized because I leaned over for too long." She grumbled.

He nodded and gently put his hands around her arms and back and moved her to an upright sitting position.

"Ooooh godddd!" She croaked as she rubbed the moley small of her back trying to relieve the tension.

"Come on hun, let's get you down to the hot tub. It'll feel good on that stiff back of yours!" Adalynn offered.

David looked up at the youngest two women in the room, relatively speaking.

“You ladies don’t want to take your turn? I’m good to go again.” He said with a grin.

“Oh we’ll take our turn all right... Downstairs.” Hope said with a wink and blew David a kiss.

As she did so he noticed the first little creases forming on the top of her lips.

“You go help Jennifer downstairs. We’ve got Jayne.” Adalynn directed.

David nodded pulling his bathing suit back up and heading over to the oldest woman. He took her hand that wasn’t resting on her vagina and squeezed it affectionately.

“Jennifer?” He said to wake her up.

The old woman stirred awake and looked up at the young man.

“Eh? David? Where am I? Did you finish?” She asked shrilly, sounding disoriented.

“Oh he finished all right! Don’t you worry mom!” Jayne cackled as the two 40-something women helped her shuffled out of Lacey’s bedroom.

David watched as they left, enjoying the sight of their asses in the tight, youthful bathing suit bottoms. The older women’s butt cheeks sloshed around and jiggled like bowls of lumpy gravy as they waddled out the door.

To Be Continued...