

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 20: Pool Party!

“I’m like so oooooolddddd!” Lacey cried staring at the video.

Everyone in the room paused and looked at the two college kids for a moment and the collectively began laughing.

“Just wait till you turn 30!” Someone in the room joked to her.

Lacey looked confused but then realized her hands were young and smooth. She felt her face and realized it wasn’t anywhere near as wrinkled and jowly as her face in the video.

“I’m not...?” She asked for reassurance.

“You’re 22. This is your graduation party.” David told her.

“But the video-” She said holding up her phone.

“It’s an aging filter. Here...” David said tapping on the undo button which took off the filter and reverted Lacey and her friends back to their 22-year-old dancing selves.

“Ooooooh!” Lacey said giggling and shaking her head at how much she had overreacted.

“Yeah...” David said smiling and shaking his head.

“Oh wow so wait! I graduated college? I haven’t even started freshman year yet!” She said in surprise.

“Yeah i’m jealous.” He said with a smirk.

“Oooo that also mean i’m officially older than you!” She pointed out with a self-satisfied grin.

“Yeah yeah, enjoy that while it’s fun. Soon enough you’ll be old enough to have babysat my mom when she was a kid...” He told her.

“What? Seriously? Who is... oh great-aunt Jayne.” Lacey said realizing what he meant.

“Yep.” He said taking a deep breath.

“Oh wow your moms here. That’s sweet that she came to my graduation party but... is it weird seeing her here with all like your former friends and like ‘fuck buddies’ who are now the same age as her or older?” Lacey asked.

“Super weird.” David pointed out.

“How much longer is this going to go? I’m tired!” Jennifer asked in a cranky rattling voice.

“Just hang in there a little while longer ma, then i’ll drive you back to the home.” Jayne assured her mother.

“You’re going to drive all the way back to Florida tonight!?” Lacey asked suddenly, confused.

Jayne chuckled and shook her head.

“No silly! Remember we moved mom up to the home in town last year.” Jayne said.

“Oh sorry, I must have forgot.” Lacey lied.

“Welp! Now that you’re a college grad everything starts to go down hill from here. Looks like your memory is the first to go.” Jayne teased.

“You’re one to talk!” Adalynn said slapping Jayne’s arm.

“Where am I again?” Jayne joked back to her friend/neighbor.

“Well – thank you all for coming to my party!” Lacey said waving to the the older group.

There were various replies of congratulations and claps directed at Lacey as she rushed David out of the room.

As soon as they got out to the hallway Lacey grabbed David by his shirt and pulled him very close to her. She kissed him passionately and leaned over to whisper in his ear.

“You have to promise me, no matter how old I get that you won’t let me end up at Golden Pond Nursing home in town!” She insisted.

“Uh sure. Okay! I can try...” He said not sure why she was suddenly so freaked out about this.

David actually thought it was kind of nice that Jennifer was moved up locally. Now she was back closer with her family.

“I volunteered there all through high school it’s the most depressing place ever! I don’t want my former classmates like giving me sponge baths and like sitting around all day playing checkers with the senile old biddies I used to read stories to after school!” Lacey explained.

David nodded. When she put it like that the situation sounded terrifying.

“Uh sure! I promise. No sponge baths by former classmates...” He said giving her a pinky swear.

“The only person I want scrubbing down my naked body with a wet sponge is you, sonny boy!” She said with a giggle, playfully grabbing his crotch.

David got hard and grinned wide at the thought of it.

“That’s uh... now or uh when you’re old? Maybe both?” He offered.

“Wow my body is so slamming now! Check out my tits! They’re like hot air balloons!” Lacey said, distracted by her 22-year-old chest.

“Lacey! There you are! Where did you go? Did you post the video?” Desiree asked as she and Katie stomped into the hallway.

“What video? Oh shit! Desiree? Katie?” She asked in amazement at her friends who to her suddenly looked 4 years older.

“Yeah?” Katie asked, wondering what was wrong.

“Nothing! You guys just look super hot and grown up!” Lacey exclaimed.

The girls grinned from ear to ear at the compliment.

“Thanks!” Katie said.

“I know, what about it? We’re college grads baby!” Desiree said trying to play it cool.

“Did you ask her yet?” Ariana called out to them popping into the hallway.

“Oh yeah! I totally spaced for a sec.” Katie said shaking her head like a ditz.

“We want to take this party out to the pool, a few of us have our bikinis with us and we figured you could lend some of yours to whoever doesn’t have one.” Desiree explained.

“Oooooor we could just go straight bare-ass skinny dipping like I suggested.” Ariana chimed in.

The girls blushed at the thought.

“Aren’t you like a mom now?” Desiree pointed out.

“Still young enough to be proud of my naked body.” Ariana replied.

“Uh yeah that’s cool let’s do that!” Lacey agreed to the plan.

“Which one - the bikinis or the skinny dipping?” Katie asked.

“The bikinis.” Lacey said with a laugh and then looked over at David. “Want to go upstairs and help me try them on and pick out which one I want to wear?”

“Hell yeah!” David nodded enthusiastically.

Luna popped her head out from the living room.

“You guys are going out to party in the pool? I wanna come!” The 13-year-old insisted.

Lacey looked wide-eyed at her lanky teenage cousin rocking braces and wearing a training bra under her shirt.

“Is that little Luna!?” She whispered to David.

“Uh huh.” David said nodding.

“She looks like the freshmen at my school now!” The mentally 18-year-old girl said in disbelief.

“Yeah you’re not far off – I think she’s in middle school.” David observed.

“Damn, she’s going to be MY age pretty soon.” Lacey said, shaking her head.

“Yeah but at least you’ll be in your mid-20s by then. I’m dreading when she’s MY age because i’ll be the same age as Jayne’s DAUGHTER then.” He pointed out.

“Well who cares about that though? I mean, Jayne’s already older than your mom!” Lacey teased.

“Yeah but... you’re not going to enjoy it when she’s my age and she thinks she’s my girlfriend instead of you!” David hissed pointedly.

“What are you two whispering about?” Katie asked, nudging into them.

“Sorry squirt, this is an 18+ party out at the pool...” Ariana said to the teen.

“But-!” Luna attempted to protest.

“Hey! What did I say? The only butts I like are the ones shaking on the dance floor. I’m sure your mom will let you invite some friends over for a pool party tomorrow but tonight is Lacey’s party and the pool is ADULTS ONLY!” Ariana said in a no-nonsense voice.

“That’s so NOT FAIR!” Luna pouted and turned to storm up to her room.

“Awww I feel bad.” Lacey said remembering not long ago when she was that age and left out of stuff.

“She’s fine! She’s a big girl.” Ariana said confidently.

“Beside, we don’t want some innocent kid around when we’re taking turns with your boyfriend in the pool do we?” Desiree said with a seductive laugh and wink at David.

“Hey! Who said i’m going to share him tonight...” Lacey said grabbing David’s hand.

“Well technically Ariana did have me first...” David pointed out.

Ariana clapped. “Daaaamn! I don’t even know what that means but I like it!” The woman in her mid-20s said with a wicked grin.

“Come on Davy... let’s go pick out bathing suits.” Lacey said tugging David away from her friends who all seemed to want a piece of the boy.

She dragged him over to the stairs as her friends giggled and blew kisses at him. When he got to the stairs Lacey ran up ahead to her room. She passed her grandmother Tabitha who was still plodding up the steps slowly.

The puffy, gray haired, nearly 60-year-old woman was gripping the hand rail out of breath as David came running up behind her. Her Depends crinkled under her black slacks as she plodded upward, one stair at a time.

“Hey Tabby how are you doing?” He asked the older lady as he approached her on the steps.

Tabitha stopped to wheeze and look over at David giving him a tired smile.

“Oh David! I thought for a minute you were going to sneak up and give me a pinch on my butt on your way up the stairs...” She said sounding a little disappointed.

“I mean I...” David began to offer.

If she had been in her teens or 20s he absolutely would have done something like that when he came up behind her on the stairs. But now that she was an older woman, though he thought she was still really hot for her age he didn't want to do something that would scandalize her.

“Oh it's all right! I know you just don't want to make your pretty little girlfriend jealous!” Tabitha said with a chuckle and a wink.

“Yeah that's right... but uh, are you okay?” He asked thinking that it was taking her a long time to get up these steps.

“I'm fine! I'm fine! Knees are acting up today, that's all.” She said briskly.

She winced as she bent her leg to bring it up to the next step and reached down to rub her offending knee for a moment.

“Well uh, I could carry you the rest of the way if that would help...” David offered.

Tabitha laughed and shook her head.

“No hunny. That's absurd. I'm not so old I need a young strapping man to carry me around! And even if I was I don't think my pride would allow it... how about I just hold on to your arm for a minute while I climb the rest of these steps.” She suggested.

“Yeah sure! Anything you need.” He said holding out his arm.

She climbed the rest of the stairs nuzzling up to him.

“Man, I wish I was your age again. I heard Lacey talking about how you all are heading out to the pool to get into all sorts of naughty fun.” Tabitha said shaking her head and chuckling.

As they got to the top step Tabitha’s veiny leathery hand slipped down behind David and pinched his jeans-clad butt. He jumped and looked at the older woman with a surprised grin. She winked back at him.

“If you’re not too tired after your pool party maybe you, me and Jayne could take a dip later.” She purred.

He nodded enthusiastically as he turned to head into Luna’s room while Tabitha turned and pounded on the bathroom door.

“Hope, sweetie. You gotta let me use the bathroom.” Tabitha called through the door behind him.

“I don’t feel good, give me some space!” Hope yelled back.

“You’re just having a hot flash! I’ve been getting them for decades now! Since before Lacey was born!” Tabitha explained through the door.

“I’m too young to be starting menopause!” Hope insisted from the bathroom.

“No, you’re really not dear.” Her mother countered.

“I just had a baby a couple years ago.” Hope pointed out.

“So? Hope, I know what i’m talking about i’m - Ghhhnnnnhhhh, i’m *pant* having one now in fact.” Tabitha said beginning to sweat.

The older woman pressed her veiny hand flat against the door and leaned forward, gasping and groaning. She closed her eyes and took several deep breaths as her lined face flushed red.

“Well, at least i’m wearing protection this time.” Tabitha mumbled under her breath.

David made a quick detour to Luna's room. Music was blasting and the door was open a crack. The young man knocked on the door.

"Go away!" The girl yelled from inside the room.

"Hey Luna, it's me..." David said in a friendly voice from the hallway.

"Oh Davy? Uh, come in I guess..." Luna said in an angsty voice.

He pushed the door open and entered the room to see the girl laying on her bed, sulking. David looked around the room to see various band posters and counter-culture drapery one would expect from a rebellious teen. It amazed David since the last time he had stepped foot in this room it had been a nursery with a crib, colored bright pink and white instead of dark purples and blacks.

"Are you here to gloat about your wicked fun pool party?" Luna asked with a heap of sass in her voice.

David looked at her like 'why would I do that?'

"No. No, of course not. I just came by because I know it sucks that you're getting left out of the fun now but... soon you'll be older and then you'll be like the 'hot young adult' at the party and all these other girls will be washed up over the hill moms and aunts." He explained.

Luna perked up a bit thinking about it.

"So like - when i'm Ariana's age they'll all be old and over-the-hill!" She said excitedly.

"Exactly! They'll be like chubby and getting gray hairs and wrinkles and they'll be jealous of you because you're still young and cool!" David added.

"And my cousin Danielle will be 13 then and I can tell her she's not allowed to do adult stuff!" Luna said gleefully.

"I mean, sure, if you want..." David said not sure if he agreed with that last bit.

“Thanks Davy! You’re the best. Lacey soooooo lucky to have you for a boyfriend!” Luna said tossing her arms around David in a big hug.

“Yeah no prob.” He said mussing the girls blonde hair playfully.

Luna frowned at him for a moment.

“It sucks that when I get to be an adult you’ll be old too with Lacey and Ariana and all of them.” She said.

“Don’t worry – I won’t be...” David said vaguely as he stood up to leave.

“Hehe what’s *that* supposed to mean?” She asked.

As David walked toward the door he spotted a sketch pad on Luna’s desk and a photo it looked like she stole from Lacey’s room. The photo had Lacey, Desiree and Katie all posing in skimpy bikinis and the sketch pad had a very detailed sketch of Katie as copied from the picture.

David looked at it for a moment, realizing something about Jayne’s daughter as the girl realized what he was looking at and quickly jumped up to hide the sketch and the photo.

“This is nothing! It’s just a um – a project for school! It’s stupid...” She said shoving it all in a draw.

“Oh no, it’s totally cool. You’re a really good artist!” He said trying not to make the girl feel embarrassed.

“Thanks... so you probably should get back to the party or Lacey’s going to be pissed...” The girl said nervously, practically shoving David out the door.

David left the door with the door closing firmly behind him. Tabitha was no longer in the hallway, he wondered if she was in the bathroom now or in her bedroom. He shrugged and headed into Lacey’s room.

The curvy tanned 22-year-old was standing completely naked in front of her full length mirror examining her thicc mature body with great approval. She looked over at David and smirked.

“Where have you been?” She asked.

“I uh, got a bit side-tracked. Discovered a bunch of stuff.” He said.

She turned to look at him, her big bountiful breasts swaying and jiggling appealingly as she moved. She smirked and raised an eyebrow.

“Oh? What did you discover?” She asked with a giggle.

“Well...your mom is going through menopause now...” He said matter of factly.

Lacey brought her hand up to her mouth in surprise and to stifle the kind of snide laugh that she naturally felt in response to that news.

“Oh wow! She must *hate* that!” Lacey noted.

“Oh totally! She’s in complete denial about it.” David observed.

“Like aunt Jayne! She’s always trying to play off menopause like its a cold or she just feeling tired and she talks about ‘the change’ like its some mystical thing she’ll experience when she’s older!” Lacey laughed.

“Yeah well, she’s nearly 60 now, I don’t know how much older someone could get without going through it...” David said with a smirk.

“Yeah grandma is the total opposite. She talks about her hot flashes all the time! Like my entire life she’s been complaining about them. Usually to get out of doing something!” Lacey giggled and rolled her eyes.

“Oh for real? That’s hilarious!” David exclaimed.

“Totally! She’s always like getting up from the couch to make us dinner and then fans herself and is like ‘baby, grandma’s having a hot spell... would you mind making supper tonight?’” Lacey recalled.

David laughed and shook his head. “Yeah that sounds like something Tabitha would pull...”

“Yeah grandma is like the queen of TMI! I remember when I was like 16 and she just started telling me about how her vagina was dry as the sahara...” Lacey said sounding scarred by the experience.

“Oh wow yeah. Back in high school she to announce how her pubes were shaved – like whether she had a landing strip or a full bush or completely waxed etc. – it would drive all the guys nuts!” David said thinking that if she did that now she’d be announcing ‘big messy gray bush!’

The two college-aged kids laughed together for a moment.

“So what else did you learn while you were ‘side-tracked’.” Lacey asked batting her eyes at him.

“Oh... that your cousin is a really good artist.” David said not wanting to out Luna to Lacey without the girls consent.

“Really? That’s cool! I used to color a lot with her when I was babysitting her! I can’t believe she’s in middle school now!” She said shaking her head.

“Heh yeah time flies when you’re in a time bubble huh?” David joked.

“Damn soon she’ll start having crushes and going on dates with boys...” Lacey thought to herself in amazement.

David didn’t interject to say that she probably wouldn’t be going on dates with boys but she already DID have a crush and it was one of Lacey’s best friends...

“Yeah... she said you’re lucky to have me for a boyfriend...” He said with a smirk.

“Oh she *did*, did she? Are you sure she didn’t say *you’re* lucky to have me...” Lacey purred as she sauntered over to him with her naked body.

Her curves shook and trembled with every step as she walked over and pressed herself right against the young man. He looked down at her gorgeous tanned body and smiled, wrapping his arms around her and grabbing her plump bare ass.

She wrapped her leg around his and pulled him into a kiss.

“You’re supposed to be helping me pick out a bathing suit...” She said in a horny growl.

“I kind of prefer your birthday suit...” He replied in a smooth voice as he caressed her body.

“You were just taking your sweet time when you know we’re all aging super fast around you. How did you know that when you came in here I wouldn’t be some frumpy cougar or wrinkly little old lady...” She said in a soft sensual voice.

He looked down at her big perky tits pressing against his chest. Her pink nipples were rock hard and her skin was silky smooth.

“I didn’t... you look pretty young to me though.” He said leaning down to kiss her again.

“Oh yeah?” She asked with a grin as she nibbled on his bottom lip.

“Yeah... I could get some lube though just in case...” He joked.

“No need... Unlike grandma I can get plenty wet on my own...” She said enticingly.

Lacey reached down and took his hand, bringing it around to her soaking wet pussy. She had a neat little landing strip of brown pube down there as she moved David’s hand over it and let him slip his fingers inside her. She gasped and shut her eyes, grinning from ear to ear.

He stroked her slit for a moment causing her to moan softly and frantically kiss him. After a minute of this she pulled away and turned to go over to the mirror. She placed her hands on either side of it and bent over wiggling her plump ass in his direction beckoning him to her.

“Can I tell you a secret?” She said in a high pitched horny voice.

“Anything babe.” He said as he came over behind her and undid his jeans, letting them drop to the floor.

“Ariana and my friends are totally planning on taking turns with you tonight down in the pool...” She moaned as she began to squeeze her large swaying tit with her right hand.

“Oh yeah? How do you feel about that?” He asked as he put one hand on her long smooth back and the other on her soft creamy hip.

“I don’t mind... as long as I can get your here all by myself first...” She whispered and then took a deep breath feeling his hard cock slide between her thick round thighs.

He entered her like butter causing Lacey to squeal with delight at the sensation of having his big erect dick inside of her. He pushed deeply, enjoying the feeling of her plump ass cheeks squish against his chest with each hard thrust.

In the mirror he could see her gorgeous pert breasts swaying and jiggling and her face gasping in pleasure. He was excited to try ‘doggie style in front of a mirror’ again when she was old enough to have floppy drooping tits that slapped the glass and a face that crinkled with laugh lines whenever he made her moan.

As David plowed Lacey in her bedroom and the young womans moans of pleasure bellowed through the hallway, Hope was in her room being comforted by her mother.

The 40-year-old brunette was laying on her chest, topless in the center of the bed while her 59-year-old mother rubbed her bare back with a cool cloth.

“Mmmm that feels so good mom, thank you.” Hope cooed as she sank into her mattress.

“I’m glad baby.” Tabitha said with a crinkled smile.

“I think you must be getting soft in your old age. This is the kind of thing i’d expect from Auntie though, I love you but you’ve never exactly been the ‘tender nurturer’ of the family.” Hope said in a friendly yet blunt tone.

“Well to be fair it was Jayne that started doing this for me, rubbing a chilled face towel on my back when I first started getting my hot flashes. So you can partly thank your aunty for this.” Tabitha said with a smirk.

“Yeah I kind of figured. She was always the one who sat on my bed and rubbed my shoulders or made me tea when I had bad periods as a teenager.” Hope remembered.

“And that’s one brightside to what you’re experiencing now. This is probably the last year of your menstrual cramps!” Tabitha pointed out.

Hope moaned, not in pleasure but in grief.

“I can’t be starting menopause! I’m too young! Aren’t you supposed to go through the ‘change’ in your 50s?” Hope wailed.

“It can happen in your 40s too dear. In fact mine started when I was even younger than you and i’m still not through the woods yet!” Tabitha said with a husky laugh.

“Oh god you mean I might be dealing with this for decades!?” Hope groaned.

“Maybe! But who better to hold your hand through it and tell you about what’s in store than you mom who’s been suffering through it for almost 30 years!” Tabitha pointed out to her middle-aged daughter.

“Yeah I guess. Aunty won’t even admit that she’s having a hot flash!” Hope said rolling her eyes.

“I know! It’s annoying... and you should know that hot flashes can come at any time. Day or night and could last a moment or for over an hour!” Tabitha explained.

“Great so i’m just going to start waking up damp and sweaty?” Hope asked.

“Yep, your probably going to want to invest in more bed sheets.” Tabitha said with a smirk.

“I flushed so hot this time I couldn’t even think straight!” Hope complained.

“Yep sometimes I get dizzy and have to just stand perfectly still... and your aunt gets them so fierce that she forgets where she is half the time!” Tabitha said.

“Great...” Hope responded sarcastically.

“And don’t even get me started on the mood swings!” Tabitha said shaking her head.

“Is that why she just starts snapping at me out of the blue?” Hope asked.

“And why she sometimes just gets up out of bed crying before we go to bed...” Tabitha sighed.

“Is horniness part of it? Because when I began feeling flush I just wanted to rip my shirt open, grab David and smush his cute little face between my tits.” Hope said panting at the thought.

“Oh for sure! It throws your hormones all out of wack so you’ve got the muscle and joint aches of an old woman with the sex drive of a teenager all in one frumpy body!” Tabitha cackled.

“Thanks mom...” Hope said with a smirk.

“I was talking about my own! I see my granddaughter running around with that hot young boy and I just want to jump his bones! Just tear off each others clothes and have him stuff all my old holes!” Tabitha said with a laugh.

“Do you think aunty gets like that?” Hope wondered.

“I’ll tell you a little secret – Davy looks exactly like your aunts high school boyfriend that she still pines for all these years later.” Tabitha whispered.

“Seriously?” Hope asked surprised by the gossip.

“Uh huh! If she was 40 years youngs she’d be fist fighting your daughter over who gets to call him ‘boyfriend’, the way she and I did with the other boy back in the late 70s.” Tabitha nodded.

“Heh that’s funny! Aunty is such a goody-two-shoes I can’t imagine her lusting after a boy less than half her age.” Hope said.

“The other night when your aunt was masturbating all I had to do was whisper David’s name in her ear and the girl came so hard that she pissed the bed!” Tabitha said with a laugh.

The two women cackled together until both of their faces began to look splotchy and red.

“Oh god here comes another one!” Hope groaned fanning herself.

“Yep it’s...” Tabitha trailed off as she began to pant.

The older woman shut her eyes and tilted back her head, bringing the chilled towel up to her wrinkled neck that was glistening from perspiration.

“I’m going to get these every day now?” Hope whined sounding like a bratty teen even though her voice was the lower tenor of a middle-aged woman now.

“Yep maybe even two or three time a day...” Tabitha groaned.

“I wish I was back in college just dealing with bad cramps...” The puffy brunette said wiping some sweat from her lined forehead.

The gray haired woman gasped and took a deep breath as she opened her eyes.

“Yeah I... what was I doing again?” Tabitha asked shaking her head.

“Cooling me down with that cloth!” Hope said wanting her mother to back to pampering.

“Oh right... you know you have a lot of moles back here now Hope. Have you gotten any of these checked?” Her mother asked.

Tabitha ran her finger over a cluster of them at the base of Hope's shoulder blade. Hope rolled her shoulder to shake her mother off.

"Yes! Stop talking about my skin tags! They're benign!" Hope snapped.

Tabitha smirked.

"Uh oh! Someone's having a mood swing! And look this ones got a big black hair on it!" Tabitha teased.

"I hope you get big thick hairs on your lip!" Her daughter yelled.

The younger woman groaned and rubbed her lower back as she got up from the bed. Her big tits flopped down as she moved. The mother of two grabbed her shirt from beside her.

"Where are you going?" Tabitha asked her daughter.

"I'm sick of this shit. I'm going down to get a drink and cool off in the pool!" Hope declared.

"Oh you should cut down on alcohol... and coffee! They both can cause extra hot flashes!" Tabitha pointed out.

"Fuuuuuck that!" Hope yelled slipping an oversized t-shirt over her bare chest and stomping out of the room.

Downstairs the party was winding down a bit. Many of the neighbors had gone home including David's mom. A lot of the college kids had left as well and those who hadn't were now out drinking and partying in the pool.

Lacey came down dressed in a skimpy bikini that her plump thighs, ass and tits were practically tumbling out of. As she and David entered the patio to the pool her friends cheered wildly.

Desiree playfully pulled off her own bathing suit top to flash her round coffee-colored nipples at the couple while raising a drink in the air.

"Woooo!" She screamed.

Katie was sipping a drink on a floaty and David thought about how jealous Luna would be of him that he got to see the redheads slender toned body on full display from her pink painted toes to her sparkling belly button ring up to her pretty freckled face and fiery red hair.

Ariana was sitting on the end of the pool practically licking her lips at the sight of David. She held out her tanned arms to the boy.

“Okay Lacey you had him enough. Time to share!” She insisted, making ‘gimme gimme’ motions with her hands.

“I think you’re being beckoned by an older woman babe.” Lacey said with a wink.

“That’s right baby! Come to mami...” The 27-year-old latina said to the 20-year-old guy.

David smirked recalling how not that long ago Ariana’s mother was saying that to him. He walked over and sat on the edge of the pool next to Ariana. She grinned at him and tossed her thicc legs one after the other over his lap and slid onto him under her plump ass in her thong bikini was balancing on top of the tent pitched in his own bathing suit.

He couldn’t wait for all these hot young girls to become middle-aged cougars soon.

To Be Continued...