

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 5: Adventures in MILFing

Once Tabitha was out of the room Jayne looked over at David, biting her lip and grinning. The subtler lines on her face crinkled as she did so. Her long dyed blonde hair fell into her face and she pulled it back with her hand standing with leg tucked up and her foot pressed against her calf as she leaned against the doorway looking as seductive as possible.

“Sooo you and Tabitha were having a little fun up here huh?” She asked with a knowing look.

“Uh yeah but uh...” David didn’t know how to respond.

Ever since Jayne and David had begun dating there was a general understanding that Tabitha was the third part of the trio and could fool around with either or both of them. Now he knew that Jayne didn’t consider him her ‘boyfriend’ anymore but he wondered if that might make her feel even more jealous that he was screwing her best friend in what appeared now to be their shared bedroom.

“Oh I don’t care hun, I’m just thinking that you might be in the mood for a follow-up...” She purred strutting toward him.

She swished her hips from side to side as she walked toward him. Her belly pooched a bit under her shirt and her thighs were straining her shorts.

“Well?” She asked him once she was standing directly in front of him.

She stroked her fingers down her sweaty neck down her deep cleavage, licking her lips a bit.

David had always known Jayne to be fun and flirty but this was a forwardness that she didn’t have when she was a teenager. Clearly her biological clock was ticking and it was giving her more cougarish tendencies.

“Yeah... yes! Definitely!” David said nodding really wanting to experience Jayne at this age.

“Good... I was hoping you would say that.” She chuckled as she reached down to pull off her shirt.

Her big pillowy breasts lifted with the shirt and then flopped back down again. They were riding about half way up her chest with still a little bit of perk to them.

“I know you’re my neice’s friend but...” She began to say as she slid her shorts down her thick legs. “I like to think that we’re friends too!” She finished as she kicked the shorts aside.

“Yeah we’re totally friends! Best friends!” David said happy to know that Jayne thought of him that way.

“Awww thanks cutie! Soooo friends with benefits? As you kids say?” She giggled and leaned in to kiss him wearing only her panties.

“Totally!” David said as he kissed her, reaching up to fondle her soft droopy breasts.

“Good... you’re going to help me get over my dread about turning the big 4 - 0 next month!” She purred as she peeled her panties off her ass and climbed on top of him on the bed.

David helped her huskier naked body up on top of him and then rolled her over so that they were laying side by side.

He was really curious about her legs and reached down to run his hand in between them. Jayne leaned over and kissed his neck lightly, caressing her own right breasts.

David glanced down to see the cluster of moles protruding in the center of her thigh. He wiggled it with his finger and then traced down the streaks of cellulite rippling her legs. More moles were beginning to raise along the insides and outsides of her legs but not as prominent as the ones in the center of her thigh. David wondered how long until the largest of the mole cluster would grow a thick black hair.

His hand worked his way up to her neatly trimmed bush and he slipped his fingers inside of her. The blonde tilted her head back and moaned as she felt him maneuvering inside of her pussy.

She felt slightly looser and David wondered if Jayne had been having a lot of sex in her 30s that she would have never imagined as a sort of shy teenager.

Jayne reached down to grab David's member with her veinier hands and worked his sack with her nimble fingers. The couple - with now nearly two decades between them passionately kissed as they mutually pleased one another.

"I'm ready." Jayne cooed softly as David fiddled her g-spot.

"Okay cool uh... should I get a condom?" David asked.

"No! I mean... no we're fine." Jayne said a little too quickly and then smiled at the young man and held out her meaty arms for him to embrace.

"Okay..." David said not sure to make of her response as he climbed on top of the 39-year-old blonde.

He looked down at her crinkling face smiling up at him and traced some of her fine lines with his fingers. Her head was scrunched a bit giving her the look of having double and triple chins. She pulled a pillow out from under her head and tossed it aside, stretching her neck to show that her face was still relatively thin.

David reached forward and cupped her soft jiggling breasts, they wiggled like two jello molds on either side of her chest, desperately wanting to topple down between her ribs and arms. The 20-year-old man figured it was only a few more years until they began to do so.

"Get in side me lover..." Jayne cooed softly reaching up to stroke his chest.

David obliged, slipping himself in her wet and waiting vagina. Jayne tilted her head back and moaned.

“Oh this feels soooo good! I haven’t felt this in years!” She cried.

David grinned knowing that she liked the feeling of him inside of her.

“Well you can feel me inside of you for as long as you like!” David said with a smile.

“Even when i’m old and grey?” She asked smirking.

“Even when you’re old and giving up dyeing your hair!” David said with a laugh as he pumped in and out of her.

Jayne looked shocked for a moment and blushed but took his hips and gyrated happily with him on top of her.

“You cheeky boy!” She giggled.

After a few minutes of fucking missionary style Jayne pulled off of him.

“I want to try doggie-style. I hear it’s good for-” She stopped herself from finishing the sentence.

“Good for what?” David asked naively.

“Oh uh - good for extra pleasure!” She said with a smile crawling around to get on all fours.

Her ass was smaller than Tabitha’s but was still plump and had a nice roundness to it, even if it was dimpling in some places with fatty deposits. David just had to slap it and enjoy her butt wiggle.

“Oo!” Jayne said in surprise and excitement.

David enjoyed the red mark of his hand left on her ass momentarily as he knelt behind her and entered her once more. Holding her smooth chunky waist he began to push deep inside her loving the cooshy sensation of her nearly 40-year-old booty against his stomach.

“AAHAHHH!” Jayne cried in pleasure with each thrust.

David was enjoying the smell of Jayne's sweaty naked body in heat. It was giving off a particular scent he wasn't used to. He leaned forward and licked some sweat from the ridged of her lower back.

"What was that?" Jayne asked with a giggle.

"You're so hot and sexy, I just had to lick you!" David said with a laugh.

"OOOOH GOD!" Jayne cried in ecstasy as David began to pound into her rapidly.

"You like that?" David asked.

"Yes!" She cried breathlessly on all fours.

She was practically panting as he continued to thrust enjoying the sounds of her moans and the wet smacking sound of their bodies slapping together.

But after a little bit Jayne lowered onto her wrists leaving her body in a triangle angle and popping David out of her.

"Everything cool?" David asked.

Jayne was panting and breathing heavily, reaching around to stroke her own pussy now that the boy was no longer inside of her.

"Yeah I just... i'm getting a little worn out!" She explained.

"Oh okay... well we can take a break." David offered.

"No! Don't stop. I'm really enjoying this... just uh maybe..." She thought for a moment.

She then laid down on her stomach with her legs spread wide apart.

"Try this!" She suggested.

Her voice was muffled from being pressed against a pillow but David got the idea.

He climbed on top of her and maneuvered to enter her from behind again. She squealed.

“No honey. That’s my asshole!” She yelled.

“Oh woops!” He said as he aimed a bit lower.

“There. That’s just right.” She cooed as he proceeded to fuck her.

David enjoyed the sensation of her soft jiggly ass rippling against his stomach as he pumped in and out of her. Jayne pressed her face into a pillow and cried in ecstasy with each of David’s thrusts.

The young man held his middle-aged lover at her sides just below her big pillowy breasts, he stared down at the collection of moles, freckles and pimples dotting her back as Jayne reached under herself to grasp her tits in her hands.

They were both coming close to climax when Hope’s voice called up from downstairs.

“Aunt Jayne! You have company!” The college-aged girl shouted.

Jayne didn’t hear her as her head was pressed against a pillow but David wondered if his formerly teenage girlfriend was going hard of hearing all ready. She was only about 40-years old.

He gently rubbed her slightly flabby back to get her attention.

“Huh?” Jayne called up to him, slightly annoyed since she was so close to cumming.

“Uh I think Hope is calling you.” David said as he pulled out of her.

Jayne sighed and lifted herself up from her position on the bed. David enjoyed the sight of her chest flop about as she moved about.

“Oh for crying out loud...” Jayne grumbled in frustration as she sat down and pulled her panties back on.

She wiped some sweat from her neck and smiled at David who was also getting dressed.

“That was really good. We didn’t quite get to where I wanted but we can always get back to that in a bit right?” She asked with a wink.

“Uh yeah... for sure! I’m glad you enjoyed it. I enjoyed it too. It’s nice that we can uh you know... go all the way without worrying about your mom catching us and getting mad.” David said with a smile.

Jayne chuckled as she pulled her shirt back on.

“I don’t know what flirty little teenagers you’ve been fooling around with lately but my mother’s down in a retirement community in Florida. She hasn’t gotten mad at me for getting lucky in a few decades now!” Jayne said shaking her head.

David nodded thinking how crazy it was that it’s been a few decades for her but it was only a few hours ago for him. He followed her out of the bedroom into the hallway.

Tabitha was standing in the doorway to the bathroom.

“How are you kids doing?” Tabitha asked giving them a knowing look.

“Fantastic. How about you hun?” Jayne asked with a sympathetic look.

Tabitha takes a deep breath and sighs and then smiles.

“Oh i’m all right. I was a sweaty mess earlier. I was flashing so hard I practically forgot where I was! I think i’m going to relax for a bit. Drink a glass of wine and soak in the tub for the evening.” Tabitha explained.

“Oh that sounds nice...” Jayne said sounding a little jealous.

“Make sure you don’t stay in there too long or you’ll shrivel up more than you are already!” Came the chipper young voice of Hope coming up the stairs.

“Truer words have never been spoken.” David mumbled under his breath.

“Ha ha. Very funny, i’m going to enjoy my soak in the tub even if it does turn me into a prune.” Tabitha says to her daughter.

“Cool, you do you grandma. Aunt Jayne, Adalynn’s stopped by with little Ariana!” Hope tells Jayne as Tabitha gives her a bit of stink-eye.

“Oh! I totally forgot I had invited her over! Where is my head these days! Thanks Hope.” Jayne says as rushes downstairs.

“Well have fun – i’m off to the tub. Noones allowed to disturb me until I get out, unless it’s an emergency!” Tabitha said with a little wink to David as she sauntered back into the bathroom and shut the door.

“God, I have GOT to move out of this house of Gen Xers!” Hope grumbled flashing a grin and a nudge to David as she took his hand and headed downstairs.

“Hey Adalynn... sorry about that! I completely forgot you were coming over. And is this Ariana? You’re getting so big!” The now 41-year-old blonde woman marveled at the 10-year-old latina girl.

David was trying to get a good look at Adalynn and her daughter, the girl looked like she was older than ‘little Ada’ had been when this all began. Suddenly he felt a pull at his leg. He looked down to see a little brown haired munchkin hugging his knee.

“Uh hi there.” David said awkwardly.

“Oooo she likes you! You’re like her favorite person in the world!” Hope explained.

Lalita looked up at him and grinned with a mouth full of baby teeth.

“She’s always asking ‘when is Davy coming over, when is Davy coming over?’” Hope recounted.

“Heh I wish grown women were that excited to see me.” David said, patting Lalita on the head.

“Oh they are...” Hope said with a wink as she turned and walked into the kitchen.

Lalita held her hands up for David to pick her up. He scooped the little girl into his arms and took the opportunity to duck into the kitchen and peak at the calendar.

He bounced Lalita in his arms as she giggled happily and looked at everyone's current ages. Lalita reached out and pointed at the date a few days ago.

“That was my birthday!” She announced proudly.

“That’s right!” David said humoring the girl.

“I turned this many!” She said holding up five fingers.

“You sure did. You’re not a little baby anymore.” He said.

“No i’m a big girl.” She replied with conviction.

“Yes you are and you’re just gonna keep getting bigger and bigger until you’re big like me!” David explained.

“Wow how long until i’m big like you?” She asked excitedly.

“Oh at the rate we’re going probably in an hour... two hours tops.” David said seriously.

Lalita giggled.

“You’re funny! I can’t grow big that fast!” She retorted.

“Your mommy did. She was a little baby before and now look at this-” He said pointing to her 23rd birthday on the calendar. “Now she’s older than me!”

Lalita was amazed at this information.

“And your grandma Tabitha used to be around my age and now she’s turning 43 at the end of the year!” He said pointing to Tabitha’s birthday.

“Wow....” Lalita whispered.

“And your ol’ great grandma Jennifer turned 72 a few weeks ago but she used to be only a few years older than Tabby and Jayne are now!” He explained.

“But grandma Jennifer’s really really old!” Lalita insists.

“Yeah but she didn’t used to be.” David explained.

“Do you remember Ariana being littler than me? She’s always rubbing in how she’s bigger than me!” Lalita asked.

“Oh definitely. I remember when she was just born... in fact. I remember when her mom Ada was your age and playing in that yard out there!” He said pointing out the window.

He saw now that Adalynn was turning 30 at the end of the summer.

“Really? Miss Adalynn was MY age???” Lalita asked astonished.

“Uh huh.” David said nodding. “And your aunty Jayne used to be younger than me. In fact, this morning she use to be my girlfriend.”

“How come she’s not your girlfriend no more?” Lalita asked.

“Well because see your aunty Jayne isn’t a teenager anymore, she’s turning 42 next month and i’m still 20.” He explained pointing at Jayne’s birthday on the calendar.

“So?” The little girl asked not seeing his point.

“Well i’m a little too young to be her boyfriend now.” David explained further.

Lalita frowned in disapproval. David set the little girl back down on the ground and she looked up at him and smiled again with a big grin.

“You’ll never be too young to be MY boyfriend!” She declared.

David smirked at her. “Yeah well, we’ll see how you feel when you get to be your aunty Jayne’s age.”

“Okay!” Lalita said happily and then went to run and play with Ariana.

“You’re really good with kids. I bet you’ll make a great dad.” A husky voice said behind him.

He turned around to see Jayne standing close behind him giving him bedroom eyes with her big blues that were gaining more crinkles in the corners of them every moment.

“Oh hey! Uh yeah she’s a really sweet kid.” David said.

“I really want to be a mom.” Jayne said biting her lip.

“Oh?... oh!” David said as her words dawned on him.

“I wish I had met the right guy in my 20s or 30s and started a family, and for a while I thought I couldn’t even have kids but... now...” She said quietly as she leaned into him and he hugged her.

Jayne looked up at him hopefully. “The doctor says that this might be my last little window of opportunity...”

David looked down at her and kissed her on her lined forehead.

“Okay! Uh if this is what you want... okay.” He said not knowing whatever to say or what this would even mean. Like he couldn’t have a baby with a woman that was aging rapidly out of sync with him could he?

“I asked Adalynn to come play along, just cause I want you to have fun too. I don’t want you to feel like this is your duty or anything. I really appreciate this, you’re a great friend to me and Hope and Tabitha and all of us!” Jayne said smiling at him.

“Uh thanks! I try!” David replied.

“Okay i’m heading up to the bedroom to take the fertility regime the doctor prescribed me. Don’t be too long.” Jayne said squeezing his hand and then heading out of the kitchen.

David walked into the living room where Hope was sitting watching TV as Lalita and Ariana played on the floor.

“Soooo are you going to join us or...” David asked looking at the gorgeous young big breasted brunette curled up on the couch.

Hope smirked at him.

“Uh no, someone has to watch the kids and i’m like not exactly thrilled at the idea of my aunt getting pregnant by my best friend... don’t get me wrong, I think that what you’re doing is very sweet but I think aunt Jayne is going biological clock crazy and is dragging you into it.” Hope said bluntly.

“Oh...” David said not realizing that this was suddenly a point of contention in the family.

“But... if you want to... *you know* with someone your own age... maybe I can get Adalynn to babysit Lalita this weekend and you and I can have a little fun just the two of us for once!” Hope said with a wink and blew David a kiss.

“Hopefully you won’t be too old by then!” David said not thinking.

Hope looked surprised and feigned being offended for a moment.

“Wow...” Hope said smirking.

“Sorry. I didn’t mean it like that.” He apologized.

But he did mean it - if the women in this house had aged 25 years in a matter of hours he could only imagine how old Hope might be in a few days. At best she might be a shriveled senile great-grandma with tits dangling down to her knees or at worst he’d be shacking up with her great-great-great-great-granddaughter or something.

“I mean... I’m not the one stuffing the taco of a 41-year-old woman.” Hope countered.

“What does ‘stuffing the taco’ mean?” Lalita asked from the table.

“Nothing baby. I’ll tell you when you’re older.” Hope called back still smirking at David.

“Awww but I want to know now...” Lalita whined.

“Well i’m gonna go...” David said awkwardly inching toward the doorway.

“Yeah uh huh. You do that.” Hope said with her hands on her hips giving him a sassy look.

David backed out of the room.

“You know, i’m only 3 years older than you right? Aunt Jayne has like two decades on us!” Hope called out after him.

David hurried upstairs. He heard Tabitha in the tub humming to herself and wondered if she would age so much over the course of her bath that she’d need him to help her frail old body out of the tub. He shuttered at the thought. Right now she was kind of hot though – in her 40s, stretching her long, cellulite rippled, legs out and sipping her wine in the bath... like one of those ladies on Sex and the City.

He didn’t want to keep Jayne and Adalynn waiting too long so he opened the door to the master bedroom. Jayne was laying on the bed in a black teddy. Her mildly saggy breasts visible through the see-through material.

Adalynn was standing in pink thong panties and a matching bustier. Her belly had started to pooch bit since the last time David had seen it. She looked incredibly sexy with her tanned skin and heaving breasts practically bursting out of her lingerie.

“Wow...” Was all David could muster saying as he took Adalynn’s body in from head to toe.

Adalynn grinned. "Well I feel pretty good about getting that response from a college boy."

"That's why I brought you over. You're my young stud lure." Jayne said with a giggle.

"You look hot too Jayne!" David said admiring her curvy middle-aged body stretched sexily on the bed.

Jayne swooned at the complement and sat up on the bed.

"Here come sit on the bed with me." Jayne coaxed as she patted the part of the mattress beside her.

David unbuckled his pants and walked over to the bed. Adalynn came behind him and pulled off his shirt.

"You won't be needing this..." She said with a chuckle and then cooed appreciatively as she ran her hands up and down his firm chest.

David sat down beside Jayne and Adalynn as on the other side of him still flirtatiously gliding her hands up and down him.

"Ooo I have goosebumps. I haven't gotten goosebumps before sex since college!" Jayne squealed holding out her arms to show David.

David took her arm and kissed his way up it causing her face to flush red with attraction.

"Warm me up baby. I need some special care and attention." Jayne said breathlessly as she began to fondle her own chest and tilted her head back.

David leaned in to kiss her neck and felt Adalynn's hand reaching down to stroke his cock under his boxers.

David reached down to begin rubbing the inside of Jayne's dimpled thigh, petting the cluster of moles she had and working his way up to her pussy. She

wasn't as wet as he had experienced in the past but still had a bit of moist stickiness to her as he began to stroke her labia.

Jayne let out a soft moan as she felt him begin to finger her. Adalynn purred and scooted over on the bed and leaned down to begin to blow the now fully erect David.

He felt her plump lips wrapping around his member and saw her blondish brown hair bobbing up and down in his lap. Jayne also opened her eyes and looked down at the sound of soft sucking coming from beside her.

"Don't just rely on sucking Ada, remember to use tongue!" Jayne said sounding like a old teacher trying to remind kids of the golden rule.

Adalynn pulled off of him momentarily.

"I'm not some dum inexperienced teen like I was the first time we did this chica, I'm 30-years-old. I know how to get a guy off.

"Okay sorry sorry! Just trying to impart some of my wisdo-oooooh!" Jayne moaned as David playfully tapped her g-spot.

Jayne sighed in relief and grinned at the young man as Adalynn resumed blowing him.

"Let me know when you're ready to come so you can get inside me..." Jayne whispered to him as he continued to finger her.

"Uh okay..." David said still in disbelief at how crazy Jayne's plan was.

"Ah! Ah!" Jayne cried out as she squirted a bit.

She pulled away from his hand, grinning at him and got on her knees behind him.

"You did a great job warming me up baby now let's get you relaxed.." She said as she began to massage his shoulder with her veiny hands.

Adalynn pulled off of him as well and moved to sit on his lap. He felt her plump almost chunky ass bouncing on his legs and observed the latina woman's long bare legs. Her tanned skin really accentuated where she had creases and stretch marks. There were some snaking down her thighs and definitely some wrinkling where her thighs and ass met. But she still had relatively pristine skin being only 30. David wondered how leathery she would get in a couple decades.

Adalynn began to kiss and make out with David as Jayne leaned over him and reached around to begin jerking him off. Then women began to peel off their lingerie and rub their soft curvy bodies against the young man from either side.

Soon Adalynn was leaning over David's lap with her tits dangling down and sliding across his leg. Her tits were teardrop shaped with the right nipple drooping slightly off center like a broken yoke of an egg.

Jayne was kneeling beside him with her own big loose titties swaying in his face. David took one in his hands and began to suck on it. Her belly was a bit flabby and puckering as she bent forward. The raised mole by her belly button grazing the roll of flesh on top of it.

David was enjoying this threesome with two milfs. Adalynn was cupping his balls as she deep throated him and Jayne was fingering herself as he sucked on her saggy breasts.

"Don't forget to give us a heads up if you're feeling close to cumming young man." Jayne ordered with mock sternness, looking at him with a grin as she rubbed her naked sweaty body against his.

"Okay!" David agreed.

"Here, let's try double teaming..." Jayne suggested as she moved to sit on the other side of David again.

Adalynn lifted her head with a nice popping sound of her lips releasing the suction on his dick. She sat next to him as well. The two older women reached in and wrapped their hands around his erect penis together stroking it in synch with one another. David took the opportunity to reach his hands down and finger both of them at the same time.

He closed his eyes and enjoyed the soft squishy sounds of hands working genitals, he enjoyed the smell of whatever perfume Adalynn was wearing and of the salty sweaty smell of Jayne's body.

It didn't take long after they got into this position for David to groan:

"Oh i'm about to cum!"

Jayne looked excited and nervous.

"Quick Ada, help me get on him!" She directed her younger friend.

Adalynn hurried around and braced the 40-something blonde climb around and straddle David as Jayne reached down to guide his cock into her awaiting pussy. She leaned forward and moaned, sweat pouring from her body and her gray roots showing in her hair as she gyrated on top of the boy and David blew his load in side of her.

"Yes! Yes!" She cried.

"I'm cumming!" David moaned.

"Let me get in on a little of this action..." Adalynn said as she crawled around to straddle David's face, sticking her drenched vagina onto his mouth.

David didn't think about how he was eating out a 30-year-old latina woman who used to be the little girl next door, he didn't think about how he just came into his girlfriend who was now in her 40s and possibly pregnant his with baby. He didn't think about how both of these women would be older by the time they all pulled off of each other and that later tonight they may all try this again once the women were post-menopausal. He just thought about how awesome this felt and let the sensations take him to a happy place.

After a few moments of that he felt Jayne pull off of him with a grunt. Adalynn climbed off of him as well and David sat up and wiped the juices from his mouth. He looked to Jayne who was bracing her sore back and waddling around the bed.

“Okay everyone off, I need the bed for a few minutes.” She directed.

David and Adalynn obliged and got off the bed beginning to get dressed.

Jayne laid on her back on the bed, still completely naked and brought her knees up, tucking them against her chest and wrapping her arms around her legs as she rocked back and forth in a ball on the bed.

“I won’t know for a few weeks if this worked or not but cross your fingers!” Jayne said excitedly.

“Uh okay...” David said nervously.

And as Jayne sat up and pulled her panties back on David could see a baby bump forming on her flabby stomach.

“Okay loverboy. Let’s let the hopefully soon-to-be mommy catch her breath for a bit. You and me can have some one-on-one fun. I have an itch that still needs to be scratched...” Adalynn said squeezing her big gravity-defying tits at him.

David had a moment of panic. He can’t be a dad! He was only 20-years-old! He was still in college! He wasn’t in a place where he could support a family! Nevermind mind the fact that his baby-mama was old enough to be HIS mama. She was probably around the same age as him mom! Hell they might have even gone to school together!

“Hey uh Jayne... did you go to school with my mom?” He asked, not even processing what Adalynn was saying to him or the fact that the latina woman was writhing naked on the bed.

Jayne tilted her head curiously at David.

“Uh yeah but she was several years ahead of me. I think she graduated when I was a freshman, why?” She asked as if that wasn’t a huge deal.

He had just impregnated a friend of his moms! He thought in horror. Sure she was really his girlfriend and supposed to still be in highschool herself but now she had gone to school in the 90s and probably had memories of seeing his

parents make-out under the bleachers at the local football field! And now he was going to have a baby with this woman! A baby who might very well start rapidly aging as well and by tomorrow maybe his own son or daughter would be a middle-aged Gen-Xer who had attended school with his or her own grandparent! Oh this was fucked up, David thought. So fucked up! What was he doing?

"I uh... need to get some air." David mumbled as he hurried into the hallway.

Once outside the bedroom he took a big breath and shook his head. How could he have been so casual about impregnating Jayne he thought to himself. Now he was going to have to live with the consequences.

"Hello?" A voice called from the bathroom.

"Tabitha?" David called back kind of quietly.

"Oh David... could you help me out sweetie?" She asked.

David felt some relief in hearing Tabitha's voice. She had always been the third amigo with him and Jayne. If anyone was going to freak out about this as much as he was it would be her. But also since she was now the same age as Jayne he figured maybe she'd also be able to shed some wisdom, give him some reassurance that everything would be okay.

"Sure what can I do?" He asked through the door.

"Come in here." She told him.

"O-okay. Are you sure?" He asked wanting to protect her modesty.

"Oh don't be silly. Of course i'm sure. Come in! Come in!" She insisted.

To be Continued...