

HOT FLASH HOUSE

By Chrono Eclipse

Chapter 6: Old Enough To Be Your Mother

David shrugged and opened the door. He was shocked to be greeted by the sight of a naked 44-year-old brunette with greying temples stretched out in the clawfoot tub drinking a glass of wine and listening to some soft rock playing from a radio on the counter.

David covered his eyes out of politeness causing Tabitha to chuckle.

“Oh please. Like you weren’t hoping to get an eyeful when you came in here! Come now. No need to act silly. We’re all adults here...” She purred and eyed him knowingly with that last part.

David dropped his hands from his eyes but still blushed a bit. He had seen Tabitha naked at several ages by this point but this felt a bit voyeuristic.

“Uh you wanted my help with something?” He asked.

“Oh right!” She said with a grin and a wink.

She then pointed on the counter next to the radio.

“Would you be a dear and hand me my lotion? I forgot to bring the bottle over before I got into the tub and now I’m so comfortable I don’t want to get out...” She said taking another sip of her wine.

“Oh uh sure!” David replied almost disappointed that it wasn’t something more lewd.

He walked over and picked up the bottle of moisturizer and brought it over to the bathing GILF. She took it, stroking his hand with her finger as he passed it to her.

“Thanks love. My skin gets so dry and leathery if I don’t rub lotion on it every day...” She purred.

Tabitha lifted her right leg up out of the water and squirted some lotion into her hands then proceeded to slather the lotion up and down her leg.

David watched this sexy display observing the obvious purple veins that had begun to creep up along the sides of her calves and around her knees. He enjoyed how her cellulite riddled thighs jiggled with every pass of her hands and how the skin around her kneecaps looked to be wrinkling faster than the rest of her legs.

“You like what you see David?” She asked as she lifted the other leg to do the same thing.

“Uh yes uh... I mean... uh sorry.” He said realizing that he was staring.

“No need to be sorry baby. I should be thanking you. I would have been stuck with rough leathery old legs and arms if you hadn’t helped me out. Come here. Mama Tabitha’s got a little reward for you.” She said with a big grin accentuating the laugh lines on her face.

David moved toward her until he was leaning over her in the tub. Her big pillowy breasts floated on the water, sloping toward her stomach with her brown nipples dipping below the surface.

Tabitha reached up and slipped her hand around the back of his neck, running her fingers through his hair as she gently guided him down toward her puckered lips.

The clothed 20-year-old boy and naked 44-year-old woman proceeded to makeout for a few minutes. Tabitha was very take-charge as she passionately sucked on his lips and wrapped her tongue around his, moaning gratefully as they went at it. David could taste the wine on her tongue and could feel how her lips were thinner than they had been when he made out with her in her 20s.

She guided his hand toward the water to scoop up one of her breasts. He took her direction and began to fondle the loose tit. Tabitha closed her eyes and bit her lip, enjoying the sensation of his hand on her bosom. He tweaked her nipple between his thumb and forefinger causing her to squeal and smile.

“You’re awfully good at that. I can’t tell you the last time I had a man’s hand on my boob for pleasure! Nowadays it’s mostly just to check for lumps!” She laughed.

He smiled at her leaning in to kiss her again.

“Hey, come on why don’t you hop into the tub with me!” Tabitha suggests.

“What?” He asks surprised.

“Yeah come on! It’ll be fun! Very bohemian!” She coaxes.

David nods and begins to take off his clothes, going along with it as Tabitha sifts to make room for him.

“Oooo sexy...” Tabitha purred teasingly as she looked him up and down.

David stood there smirking for a moment thinking about how the time he and Tabitha had skinny dipped together last summer. Jayne refused to because she was scared but Tabitha was excited to try it and they held one another naked treading in the water. Now Tabitha was nearly 30 years older, twice as big and a grandmother! She was still quite sexy though!

“C’mon, what are you waiting for? You’ll fit! I might have a fat ass but it’s compact!” She joked, turning on her side in the water to flash him a view of her dimpled baggy ass cheeks. Her right cheek had the tattoo she had recently gotten of a heart-shaped shooting star, except now it was faded and a bit misshapen by over two decades of wear and the widening of her buttocks.

David playfully reached down and smacked her pale wet booty before climbing into the tub. Tabitha laughed turning back over and stretching her legs out across his lap, pressing her feet into his muscular chest.

He looked down at her middle-aged feet. There were clear veins across the tops of them and they looked a bit rougher than the last time he had gotten a closer look. She also had a slight bunion on her left foot from decades of wearing heels. Her toenails were painted red of course because Tabitha, though older was still wanting to play the part of a sexy vixen. He wondered how long she would keep that appearance up in her life.

David began to affectionately stroke Tabitha's leg with his hand and relax a bit in the water. The older woman closed her eyes and tilted her head back in the tub as she brushed her toes up and down his firm chest with one foot and rubbed his dick under the water with her other.

"This is the life!" She said with a chuckle taking another sip of wine.

She began to feel his erection grow and it was turning her on. At that moment she began to feel a hot flash come over her and flushed deep red across her face, neck and chest.

"Oooh god!" She moaned.

Tabitha began to kneed her breasts with both hands as she took several sharp deep breaths. She took her right breast by the nipple and tugged it up and out as far as she could before dropping it and letting it droop back down on her chest, gasping in pleasure as she did so.

David, not wanting to be left out, lifted her leg that wasn't rubbing his crotch and brought her big toe to his mouth and began to suck on it.

"Oh you beautiful boy! How did you know that's what I wanted?" She moaned breathlessly.

"You said one time during a game of truth or dare that your secret turn on was having your toes sucked." David said honestly.

Tabitha chuckled thinking he was kidding because she didn't remember the occasion because of course to her it had happened before David had been born.

The older woman now began to reach her left hand into the water and probe herself as her right hand continued to fondle her saggy boob and David continued to suck and lick her middle-aged toes.

"Oh god this is heaven! Oh yes! Oh yes!" Tabitha moaned getting closer to climax.

She was sweating up a storm in the tub. David looked down to watch the young grandmother masturbate thinking that this was the pussy that Hope had come out of when he witnessed several gray hairs begin to sprout up among her brown. She now had a full salt and pepper bush as she brought herself to climax.

“Oh yes! Oh don’t stop! I’m so close!” She bellowed.

David dutifully sucked on her big toe and massaged her heel with his thumb enjoying the feeling of her other foot rubbing his dick and inner thigh.

“YES! I’M CUMMING! OH GOD! I’M CUMMING!” Tabitha exclaimed as she shuttered in the tub.

David popped her toe out of his mouth and watched the older woman orgasm. She shook and thrust her pussy up in the water as the dual sensation of her hot flash and the cumming overtook her. But it came to an abrupt end as she felt a ripple of gas bubbles expel from her rear end and float up to the top of the water.

Her face was crimson and her hair was wet and matted as she opened her eyes wide hoping David hadn’t noticed her fart in the tub they were sharing.

He had but decided to keep it to herself. He just smiled at her.

“Was that enjoyable?” He asked.

“Yes... very much so.” She replied breathlessly. “You’re very good at pleasing a woman. I think you’re ready to move up to the big leagues.” She added with a laugh still catching her breath.

“Well at least i’m ready for something.” He said thinking back to his earlier problem.

“What aren’t you ready for?” She asked gripping the edge of the tub and trying to stand up, her legs still shaky.

“I’m not sure i’m ready to be a father.” He said matter-of-factly assuming she’d known what he was talking about.

He hopped out of the tub and began to dry off and then helped Tabitha out as well, enjoying the view of her flabby body jiggling as she climbed out.

“Oh honey, i’m with you there! You’re much too young to be a dad! Don’t follow my example! I had Hope waaaay too young and here I am 44 and a gra- I still can’t even say the word.” She said as she began to towel herself off.

“But I had to right? It was the right thing to do?” He asked.

“With who? I don’t think it’s the right thing to do if it doesn’t feel right to you sweetie. Though I have to admit that you and Hope would make some adorable children! But you’re both young! You have plenty of time. “ Tabitha said smiling at him.

“But what if they don’t?” He asked honestly.

“Oh what? That whole thing with Jayne? Oh that was craziness! Her eggs are about to shrivel up so she concocts a whole scheme to knock up a boy that just graduated high school? I love her but that was not her best moment. Thank god that didn’t work – don’t tell her I said that.” Tabitha said as she began to put her underwear back on.

“It didn’t work?” He asked her shocked.

“No of course it didn’t. Do you have a 2 year old kid right now?” Tabitha asked.

“No – I don’t think so...” David said hopefully.

“Anyway her plan this past year of going through a fertility clinic and sperm donor is a lot more sound. I think it might be a tad too late but this time I’m rooting for her!” Tabitha said pulling her shirt back on.

“Oh wow! This is great new! Thank you so much! I’ve got to run!” He said excitedly as he leaned in and hugged and kissed Tabitha then slipped out of the bathroom.

He was so excited he ran straight into Hope who was standing outside of the door. The two 20-somethings smacked into one another and he had the brief sensation of her massive bouncy breasts pressed against his chest.

“Oof” Hope exclaimed rubbing her chest where he ran into her.

“Sorry I didn’t see you there!” He apologized.

She smirked at him folding her arms.

“I should have known you were in there with her. We could hear mom all the way downstairs. I came up to tell her to put a sock in it or I was going to make HER explain to her granddaughter what an orgasm is!” Hope said rolling her eyes.

“She was just uh... helping me with something.” David tried to explain.

“Yeah and it sounds like you helped her with a whole lot! You know... in a few years she’ll probably be needing you to give her sponge baths in that tub! Just remember that the next time you two think of ‘helping each other’ in the bathroom...” Hope said but then giggled and turned to walk downstairs.

David turned to follow her but a hand grabbed his shirt from behind and turned him around.

Adalynn stood in bedroom doorway batting her long lashes at David. Her 32-year-old face was just beginning to develop feint lines and he saw the beginnings of a double chin. Her slightly veiny hand grips the doorframe as her massive melons practically spill out of one of Jayne’s robes.

“We’re not done papito...” She purred as she beckoned him back into the bedroom.

David gulped and followed the latina milf into Jayne and Tabitha’s room. He looked with relief to see that Jayne didn’t have a baby or a big pregnant belly. She instead was buttoning up her shirt over her flabby middle-aged gut that David had mistaken for a baby bump. She sighed.

“That was WONDERFUL Ange! Really the stress relief I needed. I’ve been working these long hours at the practice and doing these fertility treatments so a little TLC from my favorite 30-something gal pal was exactly what the doctor ordered.” Jayne said as she finished dressing.

She stood up and stretched as her joints made some cracking noises.

“Ah it was my pleasure mami! Your pussy is like fine wine!” Adalynn joked.

“Awww thanks! I need to get in all the action I can now because if this works I won’t be able doing this sort of thing again until after the baby is born and who knows what shape my vagina will be in at that point – probably not fine wine, maybe a crumpled juice box!” Jayne said with a laugh as she walked over to the bedside table.

The middle-aged blonde picked up a pair of reading glasses and a notepad from the table. She put the glasses on and David was astonished at how old they made Jayne look. Her face was already beginning to crinkle a bit but the glasses really made her resemble Jennifer in her most dowdy ways.

Jayne reached a veined hand up to scratch her head and David could see that her grey roots were beginning to show under the blonde.

“I have to make a few calls this evening before I get ready for bed. Will you two excuse me? I’m just going to go down to the study.” Jayne said trying to read a note she had scribbled.

Adalynn and David looked at one another.

“Oh Jayne, we can get out of your way...” David began to say feeling weird to be in the room with an obviously horny Adalynn without Tabitha or Jayne around.

“Yeah babe, I can just take this little boy next door and make him a man over at my place!” Adalynn said with a hearty laugh.

Jayne waved them away.

“Oh nonsense! Stay! Stay! Have fun. Do whatever you want, i’ll just be a few minutes and then we can all go downstairs and i’ll cook us a nice dinner!” Jayne said with a warm smile.

Adalynn looks over at David with a big grin and David shrugs and smiles.

“Cool! Thanks!” David says to his formerly teenage ex-girlfriend who was feeling more and more like the mom of the house with every moment.

“No problem sweetie! My home is your home!” Jayne said as she walked out of the room to make her phone call.

Adalynn licked her lips looking at the college kid.

“Well then... where were we?” She asked.

She pulled the robe off her shoulders and let it drop to the floor revealing her thicc but still shapely body.

She heaves her large right tit in her hand, rubbing it like she was petting a cat as she slides her hands across her soft belly and down her plump thigh.

“You like what you see? This is my one night off from the hospital this week so I want you to make it good! Comprene?” She said in a husky seductive voice as she slinked onto the bed.

“Uh yes ma’am!” David said unbuckling his pants.

“Ooo I like it when you call me ma’am!” She purred.

David stripped naked and hopped in bed next to Adalynn. The two wrapped their bodies together and began to kiss. Adalynn aggressively sucked on the boys lower lips and began to stroke his balls as David happily fondled Adalynn’s heaving tits.

David worked his hands down the rolls of her waist around to her plump bouncy booty. He grabbed a handful enjoying how the cushion of her ass cheeks made squeezing them feel so pleasurable.

He leaned down to suck on her breast and Adalynn tilted her head back and gasped in ecstasy.

“Oh god! I need you inside me right now!” She groaned as she shifted on the bed to lay beneath him.

She spread her legs to give David access to her dripping wet pussy, the thick bush of dark brown hair soaked and glistening. David clutched her drooping right boob with one hand and guided his dick into her with his other. She moaned as he slipped inside her and began to rock back and forth.

Adalynn shut her eyes and clutched the sheets with one hand, fondling her left breast with the other as David gyrated on top of her.

“Ai! Ai! Ai! Yes! Oooo baby! Yes that feels soooo good!!!” She wailed biting her lip.

As David continued to pump into her he heard an odd sound. It sounded like a rumbling tummy or someone loudly gulping. The young man looked down to see the woman he was fucking begin to bloat and expand.

Her slight double chin quickly began a full on double and then a triple chin as her head laid against the pillow. Her cheeks pulled out and became a bit jowly and her arms swelled until they were thick red and meaty.

Her already massive tits actually increased a cup size but began to lose their shape as they flopped to her sides and jiggled like two big caramel colored jello molds. Her tummy puffed out into a big flabby gut actually pushing David up away from the bed. He had to quickly reposition to stay inside her.

The younger man gripped the multiplying soft rolls of her mid section to pull himself back into her, smushing their bodies together and making a soft flatulent sound from their sweaty belly buttons.

Adalynn’s legs expanded, cellulite packed onto the side of them giving her chunky saddlebags. Her ass also doubled or maybe tripled in size as it oozed out from beneath her.

He was now fucking a big girl. Her whole body was soft and pillowy, cradling him at every point like a doughy glove.

“MMMmmm I like that right there....” She purred and even her voice sounded fatter.

David couldn't believe how much Adalynn had chunked up in just a year of aging. Her genes had really gotten the better of her in her 30s it seemed. He continued to push into her feeling her soft blubber body engulf him with each gyration.

The latina reached up and grasped her huge floppy left tit with her portly hands and raised it up on her chest, her nipple almost seemed to sink into the funbag a bit when it was held upright.

“You want to suck on mama's titties papito?” She enticed him in a throaty voice.

David leaned forward and wrapped his lips around the pillowy sack sucking it enthusiastically. Adalynn moaned and stroked his back with her manicured nails as he did so.

But after a few moments they both realized that missionary position wasn't really working out at Adalynn's new weight in terms of keeping David inside her. Her flab kept pushing him out and it became a sweaty scramble to stick himself back in. Never mind the fact that though this was interesting, David was not quite as turned on by the obese 30-something woman as he was the just moderately out of shape but still curvy 40-something MILFs that he had been best friends with as teenagers.

“You're bouncing out baby...” Adalynn observed and David could hear all of her chins jiggle with each 'b' sound.

“Yeah uh I don't know whats wrong...” David said though he absolutely knew what had changed.

“I got an idea.” Adalynn said.

She groaned as she began to roll over on the bed. David backed up and watched the rotund woman shift positions looking like a caramel colored whale. After a few laborious moments Adalynn was on all fours in the center of the bed. Her big paunchy guy hung down between her H-Cup tits and her thunder thighs. In a few more decades and it would be loose and wrinkly enough to touch the bed.

But at her current age Adalynn still had relatively tight skin and form even if her weight caused every part of her body to jiggle and bunch in rolls.

David sighed kneeling behind her and reaching his arms wide to grip her soft waist as she fumbled under neath herself with a beefy arm to get his dick in the right place. Her ass was like a pair of beach balls against his chest and the big cellulite filled cheeks rippled against him with every moment.

Adalynn gasped as he entered her again and David worked to tug himself forward to provide pumping action. The young man closed his eyes and imagined himself accidentally slipping into her much larger ass crack. He couldn't believe this was the same latina bombshell he had had a threesome with earlier that day. Now she was a big 'large and in charge' mamasita with a lot to love.

It didn't take long at this point for Adalynn to cum. She had already been halfway there and David's consistent thrusts were all she needed to put her over the edge.

"OOOOH YES! OH BABY! OH GOD YES! OH! OH! OH! OH! FUCK ME!!!" She cried as her body shuddered in pleasure.

She was panting and hunched forward to pull out of him, flopping down face first onto the bed with a big thump as she laid on her stomach breathing heavily for a few moments.

David looked down at Adalynn's hammy thighs and her larger body and wondered to himself if she would get bigger as she got older or if she maxed herself out. Any bigger and she'd probably need a cane or something to get around despite how relatively young she still was. He also wondered if she'd shed a lot of this weight in old age and if at some point he'd have another go with this woman when her body was a wrinkly bag of loose dangling skin folds.

“Ugh help me off the bed baby. I need to get dressed and then we should check on everyone. It’s rude to just spend the evening up here fucking by ourselves, even if it is so enjoyable.” She said with a smile that caused her chubby cheeks to obscure her eyes.

He took her hand and with a couple heaves helped her up off the bed. She reached down with some strain and picked up the pair of panties from the ground that had also doubled or tripled in size since she had taken them off.

David didn’t want to wait to watch Adalynn get dressed, it seemed like it was going to take a while and time was something everyone in this house seemed really short on. He didn’t want to finally walk down stairs to see that Lacey now qualified for social security and that Tabitha and Jayne had been shipped off to a nursing home somewhere.

He slipped his shirt back on and pulled up his pants, popped back on his shoes and headed out the door before Adalynn could hold him back.

Upon entering the living room he found a familiar display just with different people in the familiar roles.

Tabitha was reclining in the comfy chair dressed in a robe with a towel wrapped in her hair, the way Jennifer often had many evenings when he came over. Her veiny legs and feet stretched out on the foot stool and her freckled cleavage on display in the opening of the robe. She was holding her tablet and reading something with the aid of bifocals. Her crows feet on full display as she squinted her eyes through the spectacles to read the print on the screen.

She reached a single finger out to delicately swipe at the device as if she was afraid it would bite her. For a girl who had always been so tech savvy and often the one to complain about ‘boomers’ not knowing how to do anything, she now seemed to be becoming a woman who was not quite comfortable with modern technology.

Hope was over at the table helping the now school aged Lacey with her homework, something David had witnessed a younger Tabitha doing with Hope in that corner when Hope had been a 4th grader earlier that evening. Now Hope was the patient mom imparting her knowledge of fractions onto a confused and frustrated 9-year-old.

On the couch sitting cross-legged and eating some popcorn while watching episodes of Fuller House was the now teenager Ariana. She was slender and pretty, though currently still a bit too young for David. Her long silky straight black hair fell down around her slim shoulders as she stared at the TV and popped popcorn into her mouth. She was a stark contrast her her rotund mother who he could hear plodding down the stairs. Adalynn had been thin and pretty like this at Ariana's age and he wondered if this girl was destined to follow in those ultra-wide genetic footsteps. But he was also reminded of when Jayne was a teenager - literally just yesterday, sitting in that exact position, chowing down a bowl of chips and watching this exact show as her long blonde hair cascaded down her pretty shoulders.

"You like that show?" Tabitha asked squinting at the TV screen through her glasses.

"Uh yeah, it's all right. This is the last season though, so that's kinda sad." Ariana replied in a perky voice.

"You know what show I used to love when I was your age? Jayne and I would watch it every day after school -" Tabitha began.

Hope groaned and rolled her eyes. "Ugh don't get her started talking about the Fact-"

"The Facts of Life! Ah what a great show!" Tabitha proclaimed nostalgically. "What is grandma talking about?" Lacey asked her mother.

"Just a boring old show from the 80s." Hope replied.

"The 1980s!?" Lacey asked as if there had never been an older time.

"Oh it was great sweetie! I wonder if I can get the DVDs of it online..." Tabitha wondered outloud as she began to do a search on her tablet.

"Yeah ma, you can probably stream it somewhere. You don't need to buy the DVDs. No one buys DVDs anymore." Hope replied over her shoulder.

“There’s a place you’ve got to go/for learning all you want to know/about the facts of life. The facts of life!!” Tabitha began to sing the theme song in an operatic voice.

“Ughhh grandma!!! Stop singing oldies music.” Lacey protested, covering her ears.

David smirked but then realized someone was missing.

“Hey where’s Jayne?” He asked.

Tabitha looked up at him, scooching her specs down her nose.

“Oh you probably want to congratulate her on the big news! She’s in the kitchen hun.” Tabitha said pointing across the room.

David turned to head into the kitchen as he heard Hope and her mother bickering behind him.

“It wasn’t even a good sitcom by 80s standards.” Hope said.

“You shush your mouth. You don’t know what you’re talking about.” Tabitha countered.

“It’s no Wizards of Waverly Place.” Hope insisted.

“Oh get out of here with those boring Disney tween shows! I watched all of those with you when you were a kid remember? None of them hold up!” Tabitha responded.

“Will you tow Puh-lease stop talking about boring black and white shows from the olden days?” Lacey whined from the corner.

David took a breath as he entered the kitchen to see a very pregnant middle-aged blonde woman making some food at the counter.

“What are they bickering about in there?” Jayne asked rubbing her round belly.

“Ugh old sitcoms I guess?” David replied.

“Ooo the baby’s kicking. Want to feel it kick?” Jayne asked with a bit of a jump.

David nodded and walked over to her.

His middle-aged pregnant former girlfriend looked tired but was beaming. Her blonde hair was looking washed out and her roots were starting to show, while she had new creases along her mouth, nose and eyes that she had gained since the last time he looked at her but Jayne also had the glow of new motherhood about her.

She took his hand and gently lifted her shirt up putting it on her swollen stomach that looked veiny and had wrinkled skin bunching around her sides. He felt her baby bump and after a moment felt a small knock come from the other side. It was so crazy to think that Jayne, his teenage girlfriend until this evening was now a middle-aged woman her own mom’s age that was about to give birth to a new life.

“Wow...” Was all he could muster.

“Pretty neat huh?” Jayne said with a big smile.

He was really curious how old everyone was now. He nodded to her and then turned to look at the calendar on the wall with everyone’s birthdays on it.

His eyes landed first on Jayne’s 46th birthday next month.

“Huh,” David thought to himself glancing back to look at the matronly blonde woman behind him. “She’s really staved off menopause for a while. I feel like Tabitha started getting hot flashes a decade ago!”

He could see that poor Jennifer had just turned a whopping 76 down in Florida. She must look very different that the last time he saw her. Hope had turned 27 a few months ago and David wondered how their friendship was holding up with their age gap widening to the point where Hope must have graduated high school when David was in the 5th grade.

It had been Lacey’s 9th birthday a few days ago so that would put her in the 3rd grade maybe? Tabitha of course now was turning 47 at the end of the year

around the time David was turning 21. She had gone from not being old enough to drink on his birthday to being too old to have spicy food on his birthday.

Adalynn was turning 34 at the end of the summer. Her new added weight made it really tough to tell how old the latina woman was. She was pretty wrinkle free but struggled to get around as much as Tabitha and Jayne did.

Her daughter Ariana just turned 14 at the beginning of the year and was probably about to enter high school in the fall... but as David glanced at her birthday on the calendar the 14 changed to a 15 before his eyes. He blinked.

“Make that finishing her Freshman year up now...” He thought..

He looked back through everyones birthdays and sure enough they were all a year older than he had read them to be a moment ago. There was also a new birthday with a big colorful star around it written a couple of weeks before Jayne’s 47th. It said ‘Baby Luna’s 1st birthday!!’.

That was when he heard crying behind him and turned around to see Jayne, now with a full head of smokey gray hair holding a baby in her flabby arms.

“Holy - baby!” David exclaimed.

Jayne smirked.

“Well I don’t know how holy she is considering the load from hell she just left in her diaper. Ugh, can you get me that diaper bag over there?” Jayne asked pointing by the doorway while she sat the toeheaded baby down on the table.

Luna girgled and fussed as Jayne slowly took off her baby clothes and undid her diaper. David sat the bag on the table next to them as Jayne turned to discard the soiled diaper in the waste bin.

David looked down at the naked pink roly-poly infant who was squirming on the table. He quickly blushed and averted his eyes. Jayne turned around to see him do this and laughed.

“No need for modesty Davy. She’s a baby. She doesn’t have a care in the world? Do you sweetheart? No you don’t! Not a care in the world! You’d crawl around

naked all day long if I let you wouldn't you? Yes you would! Yes you would!" Jayne said in a cooey voice to the baby to giggled happily.

David continued to shield his gaze, Luna might be a baby this moment, but he knew by now how awkward it was when the baby girl he sees in the buff one moment is a curvy sexy adult woman a few minutes later. He couldn't help thinking every time he flirted with Hope that at one point today he had powdered her little bottom. Now it was a big womanly bottom soon to be a saggy droopy bottom...

"I'm already exhausted from changing diapers." Jayne interrupted his thought as she slipped the new pair under her daughter.

"Yeah I can imagine..." David replied.

"At my age you mean?" Jayne asked with a wrinkly smirk.

"N-no! Just in general!" David said quickly.

"It's okay! You can say it! By the time i'm done diapering this little one i'll be ready to start wearing my own again!" Jayne said with a husky laugh.

She wiped her lined forehead and hefted her diapered daughter up off the table.

"Oof she's getting heavy... or maybe i'm just getting weaker. Would you mind taking her for a minute David?" She asked holding out the baby and looking at him with pleading tired eyes.

David reluctantly reached out and took the infant from his gray-haired 46-year-old ex.

"Uh sure okay..." He mumbled as he rocked the baby girl in his arms.

"There you go! Be good for uncle David!" Jayne said as she got up to get herself a glass of water.

"Uncle David..." David mumbled to himself thinking how weird that sounded.

“Heh it’s funny isn’t it. I remember holding you when you were that age.” She said as she drank her water and sat to rest for a minute.

“You do!?” David asked horrified at the idea of a grown Jayne holding him as a baby.

“I do! Of course I do. My memories not that bad yet! Not nearly as bad as Tabitha’s! Anyway it’s just funny to think that when Tabb had Hope and your mom had you I was your ‘aunty Jayne’ and now here we are – you’re both adults now and I have my own little baby...” Jayne said wistfully.

“Sorry – uh tell me about how you and Tabitha and my mom knew each other when I was a baby?” David asked thinking that was WAY more weird than being called ‘uncle David’.

“Oh you’ve heard this a thousand times. Your mom, me and Tabitha were like the three Amigos back in high school – or ‘Charlie’s Angels’ as we preferred to be called.” Jayne explained.

“Oh gross...” David said picturing his mom trying to be hot and sexy as a teenager alongside his two friends.

“Well... the boys back then didn’t think we were all that gross...” Jayne smirked.

“Oh no – not you! Just uh... my mom... you know...” David said trying to fix it.

“Oh it’s okay honey. I know you and I can have fun and hang out, same with me and Hope but I have no delusions about the fact that I’m the same age as your moms...” She said with a smile and a wink.

“That’s just weird to think about.” He mumbled.

“Yeah it’s weird for me too. Here your mom has a hot as heck grown son; Tabitha’s a grandma now and I’m just raising my first little rugrat.” Jayne sighed as she took Luna back from David.

“You’re still hot though... like a silver minx or a MILF! You’re a total MILF now...” David told her.

Jayne gave him a big grin and leaned over to kiss him on the cheek.

“You’re too sweet! And if I hadn’t just changed a poopy diaper on it I might be tempted to toss myself onto the table and have you take me right here, right now!” Jayne purred in a husky voice.

“Heh uh...” David said blushing.

“Oh who am I kidding! My back aches all over, i’m not having sex on this hard wooden table.” She said, shaking her head and laughing.

“Um if you’re aching I could uh... give you a massage...” He offered.

“You’re giving out massages? I want one!” A young perky voice said behind him.

He turned around to see a pretty young latina girl standing there grinning at him in a halter top and short shorts.

To Be Continued...