

# *In A Boys Dream*

By ChronoEclipse

It was late in the morning on a Wednesday when David jumped out of the shower. The teenage boy hurriedly pulled up his boxer shorts, followed by his jeans, t-shirt and flannel. He had promised Jessica that he would be at her house in 15 minutes and it was going to take twice that to bike over there... unless he wanted to ask his mom for a ride, which felt super lame.

He glanced at the calendar pinned above his desk as he slapped a liberal amount of cologne on his neck. Today's date: August 18th 1996 was circled. David had turned 18 earlier in the month and would be starting his senior year of high school in a couple weeks. He didn't want to start his senior year as a virgin so today was the day - he was going to do it with Jessica, his kinda-sorta girlfriend!

Jessica was also a virgin, and a few years younger than David having only turned 15 in the spring. They had grown up together because their moms were good friends and Jess had had a crush on David basically since puberty. They had become closer this summer, though, since he was over to her house at least once a week mowing the lawn for her mom to earn some extra money so he could buy the brand new Sony Playstation that all of his friends had.

The cute 15-year-old would come out while he was working in the yard with his shirt off to bring him lemonade or just prance around and keep him company while wearing a flirty skirt and tank top to show off how her teenage body was developing. They hadn't done much beyond a handful of make-out sessions in her room but last week he had put his hand up her shirt to cup her boob - and she let him! That's when conversation turned to going all the way together. She was leaving for summer camp on Friday so they picked today as the day.

David could hardly contain his excitement. He stuffed his wallet and a pack of condoms into his pocket and jumped up on his bed to kiss the full sized poster of Yasmine Bleeth from Baywatch he had hanging above his bed.

"Wish me luck Yasmine! You'll always be my #1 since you're, like, the hottest woman on earth but you're also famous, in California somewhere and don't know I even exist, so I can't wait for you!" He said to the model in the poster as he hopped down and ran out of his bedroom.

His mom was downstairs bopping around cleaning the kitchen in classic 90s 'mom' attire: White pants pulled up past her belly button, a tucked in floral-print turtleneck and a denim vest. Her hair was also in a classic poofy 90s perm. An oldies station was playing out of a radio above the kitchen sink and his mom was doing an embarrassing mom-dance to a Doors song until she saw David walk in.

"Good morning sweetie! Do you need to check your email? I'm not expecting any phone calls until this afternoon." His mom said in a chipper voice gesturing to the beige IBM desktop computer setup in the living room.

"Nah that's okay I'm going to go hang out with Jess today." He said, grabbing some toast from a plate on the counter and scarfing it down.

"Oh! You're going to go spend some time with your little girlfriend? How cute!" The middle-aged woman with dirty blonde hair said grinning at her teenage son.

"Mom! She's not my girlfriend!" David insisted, rolling his eyes.

"Well. Girlfriend or not, let me give you a ride over there so you don't have to walk." His mom said with a smirk.

"Ugh, fine!" David replied, slumping against the counter.

He had secretly hoped for a ride but also hadn't wanted to ask - after all, how many guys have their moms drive them to a girls house to lose their virginity? So lame.

"Okay, I'll take you over now, I have to ask Anne if she's coming to book club this Saturday anyway - grab my keys and license would you?" She said pointing at the counter behind him.

He turned and grabbed the unnecessarily huge bundle of key/keychains and her driver's license. He peeked down at his mom's ID. Her date of birth was listed as 09-08-1953.

"Woah mom, you're about to turn 43 next month! You're, like, so old!" He teased with a laugh as he handed over the items.

His mom smirked at him, putting her hands on her wide hips.

“Yeah, yeah. Keep it up smart alec! See if you get that ride.” She warned with a raise of her eyebrow.

“Okay! Okay! You’re super young! Like practically a teenager. Now can we go already?” He asked.

As they drove down the road ‘Brown Sugar’ by the Rolling Stones came on the radio.

“Oh! I LOVED this album when I was your age! ‘Brown Sugar! How do you taste so good!’” David’s mom began to sing as she tapped on the steering wheel in beat to the drums.

David made a face of distaste.

“Ugh, oldies music!” He groaned.

His mom rolled her eyes as she continued to bop her head to the song.

“Name a better band than the Rolling Stones.” She challenged him.

“Um Nirvana? Pearl Jam? Smashing Pumpkins? Soundgarden? They’re all WAY better than this hippie crap you used to listen to.” He said defiantly.

Now it was his mothers turn to scoff and make a face.

“Oh please! That ‘grunge’ crap you kids listen to is awful. It’s not music! It’s just loud, whiny trash!” She explained to him with an unapologetic shrug.

David’s mom pulled up into the driveway of Jessica’s family's house and David moved to quickly unbuckle himself and jump out of the car before suffering further embarrassment. As he did so the roll of condoms fell out of his pocket onto the seat of the car. Both he and his mom looked at the condoms and then at each other.

“David...” His mom said gently as the teenage boy quickly grabbed them and stuffed them into his pocket as if that would make her unsee what she saw.

“Mom-” He started to say something defensively.

“David.” She said louder to cut him off. “You’re 18 now. I’m trusting that you’re enough of an adult that you can make wise decisions... But remember, Jessica is

younger than you. I know it's only 3 years but that can be a big difference at your age. I just hope that you'll make sure that this is absolutely what she wants and not just what you want. And you should really consider if she's MATURE enough to deal with the emotions that come with a big decision like this. I mean, for heaven's sake David - you weren't even ready to call her your girlfriend earlier!" His mom began to lecture.

"Okay mom! Okay! I'll be careful or whatever!" David grumbled feeling completely embarrassed.

He shut the car door before she could carry on anymore as Jessica's mom, Anne came out of the house and waved at David's mom.

"Rebecca? Is that you? I thought that was your car I saw driving up!" Jessica's mom shouted from the doorway in shorts and a sleeveless blouse.

"Hi Anne! Just wanted to say 'hi' and see if you were still coming on Saturday." Rebecca yelled back from the car.

"I most certainly am! And I'll bring brownies!" The brunette mom hollered back with a laugh.

"Oh my goodness! You don't have to do that! Seriously! They'll just go right to my behind! I don't know how you keep your figure at our age!" David's mom joked as she backed down the driveway.

"Shhh! I tricked the universe into thinking I'm 25! Don't let it know i'm two decades past that or it'll all catch up to me! Ha ha." Anne said, waving.

"Ha ha. My lips are sealed! Well, good seeing you! Bye now!" Rebecca called as she drove off.

Anne smiled at David motioning for him to follow her inside. As he watched the 45-year-old woman strut in front of him, he had to agree that his mother had a point. Jessica's mom was a total hottie for her age. The guys at his school referred to women like her as a M.I.L.F. or 'Mom i'd like to fuck'. David had no idea where that term came from but it totally applied to Anne. But he figured a woman in her 40s, who was friends with his mom no less, wouldn't want to sleep with him, despite how much David dreamed of shoving his face into the amazing cleavage of her big gorgeous breasts. So he would just have to settle for banging her oldest daughter.

“David! It’s so good to see you! Is it Friday already?” She asked, wracking her head to see if she mixed up the days.

“No, I’m not here for yard work. I’m here to hang out with Jessica.” He corrected her.

“Oh right! Jess told me you were coming over today! I swear, I can’t keep track of anything at my age. Don’t get old!” The middle-aged brunette said with a hearty laugh as she patted him on the shoulder.

“Mommy, can I go upstairs and watch Full House?” A little girl sitting at the table asked.

Stephanie was Jessica’s 8-year-old sister who was sitting in a chair that her feet didn’t reach the floor from, wearing pink overalls with her dark hair in ponytails. She was holding a pair of barbie dolls in one hand and wheeling the pink Barbie Dream Car across the table with her other little hand.

“Aw baby, I think your big sister wants to be left alone for the afternoon. Why don’t you play down here and I’ll fix you up a snack!” Anne said heading over to the stove.

David couldn’t help but check out the older woman’s juicy ass in her shorts on her thick creamy thighs with just a bit of cellulite rippling off of them.

“You can head on up David. Jessica’s up in her room.” Anne informed him, seemingly oblivious to the fact that the young man was checking her out.

“Okay! Thanks Mrs. Milbourne!” David said in an enthusiastic tone.

“David! Wanna play with me? You can be Ken and I’ll be Barbie! Barbie gets to drive the car!” Stephanie offered, as David walked past her.

The 18-year-old reached out and mussed up her brown hair affectionately.

“Maybe next time, squirt. I’m here to see your sister.” He said with an excited grin as he hurried on up the stairs.

He got up to the hallway, his heart pumping as he walked to Jessica’s door.

“Mom?” The teenage girl called from her room.

“Uh no, it’s me.” David announced.

He heard her giggle nervously as some shuffling went on and a CD began playing the song ‘Head over Feet’ by Alanis Morissette.

“Oh come in...” Jessica called to him in a more sultry voice.

David pushed open the door to find the girl laying across her bed, biting her bottom lip nervously, dressed in a colorful tube top and very 90s white-denim skirt. She was wearing dark eye-lined and mascara on her pretty green eyes that were fluttering ‘come hither’ stares at him, and maroon lipstick on her pouty lips. Her teeth were adorned with braces that she had been hoping to get off in time for this but the orthodontist had told her that she had another 3 months.

A small black lace choker wrapped around her slender neck and a charm anklet dangled around her right ankle. Her finger and toe-nails were colored with matching neon orange polish. Her straight brown hair was shoulder-length and had a clip in it. David thought that she looked pretty cute - hot even!

“Wow... you kind of look like that girl from Party of Five.” He said to her as a compliment.

Jessica’s face lit up.

“Ohmigod! Nev Campbell? She’s like my idol! Thank you so so so so much!” She said gushing at the older boy.

David shut the door behind him and then stood there checking out the girl's skinny bare legs and the B-cup breasts making modest bumps in her tube top.

“Soooo...” He said, not sure how to begin.

She hopped out of the bed gracefully and walked barefoot over to him, gazing up at him with her big adoring eyes and leaned up on her tiptoes to give him a kiss on the lips.

“I um, maybe a mix CD for... *you know*. Since it’s like a special event. Do you like it?” She asked as Jewel began playing from her CD player.

David nodded. It wasn't as rocking as the bands he might have picked but he was digging it. Jewel was super hot after all. And now that he thought of it, as he saw the light shine through the window at the angelic teenage girl grinning her braces-covered teeth at him, he realized that Jess kind of looked like the soft rock singer Jewel - like a brunette Jewel, who was also 15-years-old. He took her delicate hands into his as she trembled in nervous excitement.

"I'm a little scared..." She admitted, blushing and looking down at her toes.

He brushed some hair from her face and tucked it behind her ear.

"It's cool. Don't be nervous. We can go as slow as you want." David assured her.

She shivered and pressed her young body against his, closing her eyes and puckering her lips for another kiss. She was practically wiggling with built up hormonal energy and excitement. Even his kisses caused her to gasp and coo with pleasure.

David pulled off his flannel shirt and his t-shirt tossing them aside. Jessica grinned at the sight of the older boy's bare chest like a kid on Christmas morning. His chest was on the skinny side and didn't have a lot of muscle to it, David wasn't a jock, but Jessica ran her soft hands over his stomach and pecs like he was the strongest man in the world. She giggled and bit her lip as she stroked the hairs he had growing up the center of his chest and impulsively leaned in and kissed him there.

He took her hand and led her over to the bed. The two teenagers sat next to each other gazing into one another's eyes as the next track on Jessica's mix CD played. The young girl tucked one foot under the other nervously as she batted her big eyes at the bare chested older boy. He reached a sweaty hand and placed it on her smooth leg just above the knee.

Her heart was pounding as she mentally stood on the edge of the diving board, psyching herself up to take the plunge into the deep end. She took a deep breath and then grabbed the bottom of her tube top and peeled it up over her head to reveal her small perky chest. David reactively grinned at the sight of the boobs jiggling freely in the open air. Her quarter-sized pink nipples were hard from anticipation as she looked up at him sheepishly for approval.

The boy eagerly reached over and groped Jessica's pert breasts eagerly, squeezing them with teenage fervor. The inexperienced girl almost felt proud of how much the

older boy enjoyed touching her round breasts. She turned her pretty face toward him and pursed her lips again signalling him to kiss her once more.

David leaned down and sloppily kissed the freshman girl while letting his hands wander over the supple skin of her torso. Their chests pressed together and Jessica let out a small squeal of excitement as she attempted to grip his back with her dainty neon-orange fingernails.

“So like... what do we do after?” The 15-year-old asked her older partner with nervous trepidation.

David thought for a minute, still distracted by the pair of breasts hovering in his line of sight.

“Uh we could like, cuddle I guess... if you want that. Then, I dunno, I have to head home and do some stuff later.” He said with a shrug.

“No I mean like, coordinating for homecoming dance next month and I want you to meet my friends before the end of the summer, and like, when do we tell my mom?” Jessica listed off, talking a mile a minute.

David pulled away, looking concerned.

“When do we tell your mom that we ‘did it’?” He asked, alarmed.

Jessica gave him a bewildered look and then blushed and looked shyly down at the floor away from David.

“No! I’m not ever telling her about this. Like, not even when I’m 70 and she’s 100! She can NEVER know that we had sex. That’s so... icky! No, I meant when do we tell her that you’re my *boyfriend*.” The slender brunette clarified with the intensity of a hormonal teenage girl.

The word ‘boyfriend’ lingered in the air between them almost echoing in David’s head as he sat there frozen and staring at Jessica. He gulped, understanding that if he followed through on their plan today that’s what he would be: Jessica’s boyfriend.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want a girlfriend, or even that he didn’t want a girlfriend like Jessica. It was more the politics of the whole thing. He was a senior and she was an incoming freshman. There was a stigma around that. David wasn’t the most popular



guy as it was and if word got around that he was dating an underclassman he'd get ragged on so hard by all the kids he really wanted to look good in front of.

On the other hand, Jessica was nice and pretty and clearly worshiped the ground that David walked on - maybe it would be cool to have a girlfriend like that? He wasn't really flush with other dating prospects.

"Uh yeah, we can figure all that out later... afterward, you know?" He said quickly.

Jessica smiled, relieved by his response. She was mentally preparing dates the two of them could go on together. Wrapping her arms around him and pulling him into a hug she wished very hard that that new movie Romeo + Juliet would still be playing in theaters when she got back from summer camp so that David could take her to see it.

David was making his own wish as he held the half-naked teenage girl against him. He heeded his mothers words and said a little prayer to the universe that Jessica would be *mature* enough for all of this.

'Round Here' by the Counting Crows began to play on the CD player as his life flashed before his eyes. He pictured them becoming a couple during this upcoming school year and then continuing to date while David attended classes at the local community college. They would get married in a few years upon Jessica's high school graduation and David would work some crappy service job while Jessica studied English at the state university. Later in their 20s they'd start popping out kids and David would be changing diapers and budgeting for daycare and they'd move out of their crappy apartment back into Jessica's moms house so she had some extra support - they'd fight and threaten to divorce but stay together for the kids, David would go bald and Jessica would get fat as the years went by. No longer having sex, just co-habiting as a bitter acrimoneous middle-aged couple once the kids moved out and went off to college, David and Jessica would start having affairs. Then years from now, when they were wrinkled and old, a senile Jessica would shuffle up to David, now too decrepit to get up from the bed and take off her night gown to reveal her shriveled body and impossibly saggy breasts as she attempted to make love to him one last time while he screamed in horror.

A wide-eyed David sat in the bed, breathing heavily and added a quick prayer to the universe that Jessica would get over this idea of being boyfriend and girlfriend by the time that they were done having sex.

The CD skipped for a brief moment and David looked up to see Jessica hop to her feet in front of him. The freshman girl batted her eyes at the senior boy as she bit her lip in nervous excitement and slipped her thumbs under the band of her skirt. She did her best to look sexy and seductive as she swiveled her slender hips and shimmied her skirt down her skinny legs. Jessica had spent all more meticulously shaving every inch of her legs to make sure that they were flawlessly silky smooth.

David's eyes traveled up from her toes that were scrunching into the carpet up those slender legs and creamy thighs to the pink heart-print panties she had fitting perfectly around her hips and tight little ass. Jessica crossed her arms across her flat stomach and stood there trying not to feel awkward and self-conscious now that she was nearly completely naked in front of a boy for the first time.

David meanwhile was frantically pulling off his shoes and socks and unbuckling his pants to meet her in all-but-underwear nudity. As soon as he was only in his boxers he stood up and pulled Jessica into another kiss, sliding his hand down her delicate back and under the band in the back of her panties so that he could wrap his mitt around her round little bubble butt. The girl squealed and shivered, surprised at the sensation of a hand firmly squeezing her ass, but grinned and kissed David feverishly. She wrapped her leg around his and hugged him tightly as he picked her up into his arms and swung her around to lay her on the bed.

Her heart was pounding as she laid on her back with David leaning over her. The teenage boy anxiously grabbed her panties and slid them down her thighs as the girl giggled with anxious thrill. David was already pitching quite the tent in his boxers but now was dangerously close to prematurely blowing his load at the sight of the girls dripping wet vagina and the neatly trimmed triangle of dark brown hair above it.

He knelt above just grinning like a dummy for a moment before Jessica gently lifted her leg and rubbed her soft young sole of her foot up and down his hairy chest. He let out an excited grunt that sounded practically primal as his hormones ran wild. He took her dainty foot in his hand and kissed it, sucking on her cute little neon-orange toes as he backed up off the bed and quickly dropped his boxers to the floor.

Jessica propped herself up in the bed excitedly to gaze upon the boy's extremely erect dick and hairy balls. She didn't know what to say or do and began to giggle profusely, quickly slapping a hand over her braces-filled mouth to stop herself.

"This is like, so cool!" She cried as emotions bubbled out of her.

“Yeah, it is! Now uh, just lay back and relax.” He said, thinking that’s what the guy always says the first time he’s about to go to bed with a woman in movies.

Jessica nodded her young head and followed his instructions, laying down perfectly straight on the mattress and looking up at the ceiling. She bit her lip worrying if it will hurt or if she’ll be really bad at this and he won’t want to do it with her again. But David climbed on top of her and brushed her smooth young face with his hand sweetly and looked her in the eyes and she knew everything was going to be okay. David was the one and this was going to be perfect.

“You’re so pretty, you know that?” He whispered to her as he leaned down and kissed her pouty lips.

She swooned and moaned softly as she pulled him into another series of frantic kisses, running her fingers through his hair and gripping his shoulders.

“You’re like, so hot.” She gasped, nervously.

He fumbled for a minute with their naked bodies entangled on the bed to grab a condom and rip it open. Jessica laid there trying to look as sexy as she could despite the awkward feeling of not knowing what she was supposed to be doing as David tried to remember which way the condom unrolled. Finally he managed to slip it over his penis and knelt above her raring to go.

“You ready?” He asked breathlessly as he moved above her again and grabbed his dick to enter her.

The open guitar strums of ‘Crash Into Me’ by Dave Matthews Band began to play above them. On Jessica’s desk behind the young couple was a Page-a-Day calendar with today’s date showing: August 18th 1996.

“Be gentle. It’s my first time.” The 15-year-old said softly, biting her lip and looking up at him in nervous anticipation.

David nodded as he leaned down and entered her. Jessica gasped and whimpered, making a pained face at the sudden sensations she was experiencing. She reached up and wrapped her slender arms around her ‘boyfriends’ shoulders for support and comfort as he began to pump into her carefully.

*'You've got your ball  
You've got your chain  
Tied to me tight tie me up again'*

Dave Matthews crooned from the radio as the teenage couple began to fuck for the first time.

Jessica's smooth forehead furrowed as she concentrated on David's face rather than the pain and discomfort of popping her cherry. But after a moment the pain began to subside and soon so did the discomfort as her body began to rapidly mature and gain experience.

On the desk behind them, though neither could see it, the pages of the desk calendar were ripping off one by one and twisting into the air before disappearing completely. In a matter of seconds it was October 1996 and then January 1997 and then June and so on and so forth.

The formerly innocent 15-year-old virgin was quickly blossoming through her mid teens as the baby fat melted away from her face and her body continued to mature. She even gained another inch and a half as she writhed her body in the bed under her partner.

David however remained unchanged. The boy continued pumping into the girl's vagina as she quickly bridged the gap between their ages. A horny 16-year-old reached her hands up to pull him into a kiss, curling her tongue around his and sucking on his lip but she was a 17-year-old girl by the time she pulled back to take a breath and grin up at him seductively.

*'Who's got their claws  
In you my friend  
Into your heart I'll beat again'*

The song sang around them.

David's earlier concerns about dating an underclassman were completely moot now as the calendar read May 27th 1999 and the young couple became the same age. David blinked for a moment noticing that the beautiful teenage girl gyrating beneath him was biting her lip again but not in the shy way Jessica had been biting it before, now

she looked incredibly horny and sexed up. And... didn't she have braces before? Her teeth were straight and white with no metal in sight.

She was absolutely gorgeous and it just made David thrust harder and faster into the girl's wet pussy. He gripped her perky breasts and leaned in to give her a hickey as the now 18-year-old girl tilted her head back and giggled and moaned in pleasure.

*'Sweet like candy to my soul  
Sweet you rock  
And sweet you roll  
Lost for you I'm so lost for you'*

The music played on.

The calendar behind them was flipping closer and closer to the millennium and as it entered the year 2000 the room around them shifted from the room of a girly young teenager to that of a young woman preparing for college.

A few pumps later and David was no longer the older guy. A 19-year-old woman was stroking his back and rubbing her soft foot up and down his calves. Jessica was edging out of her teens and into her 20s and becoming much more confident as she grabbed his hip and helped him thrust deeper into her.

March 2001, April 2001, May 2001, Jessica was 20 years old now as she frantically ran her hands through David's hair, pulling his face down into hers so that she could kiss him passionately. She tucked her long legs up, which were becoming more toned and womanly by the minute, to tighten up her hole around the boy's dick and give him better access to go deeper and harder into her.

*'You come crash into me  
And i come into you,  
I come into you  
In a boys dream  
In a boys dream'*

The chorus sounded as they continued to fuck.

Soon the calendar was flipping over to days in 2002 and the brunette girl who hadn't been old enough to vote or drive a few minutes ago was now old enough to drink.

Jessica was now as many years older than David as he had been to her at the beginning of their love-making.

Her legs were extended straight up to her ceiling with her toes curled in pleasure and her head tilted back and moaning loudly. Clearly at 21 she didn't have the same hang-ups about her family hearing her that she did throughout her teens.

The calendar now read August 24th 2003. A full 7 years had passed for Jessica and her bedroom but not for David who was still a high school senior that was now banging a college senior. Jessica lowered her legs down and rubbed the soft soles of her now womanly feet up and down the backs of David's thighs.

"Fuck me harder baby..." She cooed in an aroused tone as she gripped him tightly against her.

The pages were flying off the calendar and it was now past her 23rd birthday. A college cap and gown rested on the chair of the desk and a 2004 Mac appeared on the desk itself. David looked down, sweating and trying to follow his partner's instructions. He smiled at the beautiful face beneath him. Her eyes were closed and her lips slightly parted as she cooed and moaned approvingly with every thrust. She looked so sexy and adult - like the women in the posters on the wall of his room.

Little did he realize that Jessica was an adult, she was already 24 years old when she opened her eyes and laughed at the teenage boy's face just gazing down at her with a goofy grin, clearly looking a little exhausted from all of the banging he was doing.

She wrapped her toned arms around his chest and her legs around his thighs with a giggle as she playfully rolled over on the bed with him still inside of her. Once he was laying on his back she put a hand on the center of his chest for balance, pulled her feet out from under his ass and began to gyrate steadily on top of him.

"Heh! Thanks! That was pretty smooth!" David said approvingly.

"You're welcome, kiddo, you looked like you needed a little break and I'm not quite done with you yet." The 24-year-old said with a wink and then turned 25.

David was enjoying this position as he watched Jessica's gravity defying breasts bounce up and down with each movement of her sexy body. Did her boobs actually look bigger than they used to be? He reached up to grab them and see if he could tell

how much they had suddenly grown, not realizing that his sex partner was literally 10 years older than she had been at the start of this.

*'Touch your lips just so i know  
In your eyes, love, it glows so  
I'm bare-boned and crazy for you'*

The next verse of Crash Into Me began.

She smirked at him as he greedily and clumsily fondled her tits. Jessica was enjoying herself but it was clear that David didn't know what he was doing. She brought up her hand to literally guide him through how to properly stimulate her breasts while she continued to rock on top of him.

'What am I doing fucking a guy my little sister's age...' She thought.

Some more pages flew away from the calendar. It now showed that it was July 14th 2007.

'What am I doing fucking a guy younger than my own little sister.' The now 26-year-old woman thought again.

She decided to not worry about it and just keep having fun, even if she'd regret having sex with a high school boy the next day. Jessica leaned down to kiss David again, causing the kid to groan happily in approval.

*'When you come crash  
Into me, baby  
And I come into you  
In a boys dream  
In a boys dream'*

Sang the chorus again.

The now 27-year-old brunette pulled up from the kiss and stretched straight up, bouncing on his dick from a kneeling position and massaging her own breasts, pinching her nipples for added pleasure.

David reached up and put his hands on her slender waist, pausing to consider that her stomach and sides felt a bit softer than they had felt a few minutes ago. Had Jessica put on weight during the time that they were having sex?

Her face looked different too - It was very pretty but it wasn't the girly face of a teenager. It was a thin mature face of a woman entering her late 20s. The clip in her straight brown hair was gone and her dark 90s-style teen makeup on her face had given way to more natural, subtle reds, pinks and blush tones.

April 2009, May 2009, June 2009, the pages were flying off the calendar and Jessica was 28-years old. A solid decade older than her former crush who was pawing at her big tear-drop shaped breasts the way any teen boy in his position would while giving her the biggest, goofiest grin.

The high school freshman turned young professional knew that she'd have to concentrate now if she was going to achieve any kind of satisfaction from this little tryst. She lifted her strong, womanly leg up and swiveled her body on top of the boy. Her thick thigh jiggled just a bit, the small amount of cellulite she had recently gained rippled down the back of her leg.

By the time she had shifted into reverse cowgirl position she was 29-years old. Jessica grabbed the boy's scrawny legs above his knees and rocked her body back and forth, using her kegel muscles to really work his dick.

David was loving it. He now had a perfect view of the girl's round, juicy ass. He reached out and squeezed it as he listened to Jessica gasp a series of sultry moans. He looked at her straight dark brown hair falling along her creamy back and shoulders and thought about how beautiful every part of her was. He still had no idea that he wasn't fucking a 15-year-old girl anymore, even as she turned 30.

Jessica was panting and sweating a little as she reached her hand up to wipe her forehead. The back of her hand rubbed across the first signs of creases that had formed on her brow. She was now double her original age as the calendar read September 1st 2011. She reached up to fondle her own left breast which had begun to slope a few centimeters lower on her chest.

*If I've gone overboard  
Then I'm begging you  
To forgive me  
In my haste*



*When I'm holding you so girl...  
Close to me*

The song continued to play.

Jessica smiled as she heard the lyrics. They really took her back to high school. She couldn't believe that she was already 31 years old. 'Where had the time gone?' She wondered.

David playfully tapped his hands to the beat of the song on the older woman's ass cheeks causing Jessica to roll her eyes and question her judgement in bedding an 18-year-old boy. He meanwhile wondered if Jessica's butt was actually bigger than it had been a few minutes ago. She had had a relatively tiny tush when she was a teenager but now that she was in her early 30s her hips were wider and she had gained a noticeable booty.

The calendar pages blew through May of 2013. Now Jessica was 32 years old and feeling a bit worn out. The endless supply of energy and stamina she had the privilege of in her early 20s, a minute or two ago, was quickly waning. Plus she was doing all of the work here. She rubbed her neck and continued to gyrate on top of the boy at a slightly slower pace.

David was laying on his back enjoying the sensation and trying his best not to cum before a single song finished playing. He moved his hands down to the wrinkled soles of Jessica's feet which were currently tucked against his sides and began to gently rub them.

"Mmmm that feels nice. Thanks kiddo." She purred as she arched her back and cupped her breasts in her hand, taking a moment to catch her breath.

*'Oh and you come crash  
Into me, baby  
And I come into you...'*

The song played as the midday sun shined through the window and basked Jessica's feminine body in warm light.

David thought that she looked like a goddess.

Jessica pulled her feet away and lifted her leg to swivel around on top of the younger man once more. It wasn't as swift and graceful as it had been the first time and she audibly groaned as she stretched her thigh up and around him. At several points she nearly lost her balance and toppled over onto David.

The 18-year-old looked at the now 33-year-old woman riding on top of him. She was very different. The innocent baby face of her teens was long gone as was the perky, youthful face of her 20s. The woman facing him now had the mature countenance of his 30-something English teacher! (Who herself was now a 50-something woman battling menopause, but that's a different story)

Jessica had faint frown lines in the corners of her mouth and creases running along the sides of her nose and her forehead. When she smiled down at him a cascade of crinkles bunched just above her cheek bones.

*'Hike up your skirt a little more  
And show the world to me  
Hike up your skirt a little more  
And show your world to me  
In a boys dream... In a boys dream'*

Dave Matthews crooned around them.

David reached his hand up to stroke Jessica's cheek and it seemed like more subtle lines were appearing before his very eyes. He didn't understand what was happening and assumed it was a trick of the light or maybe his imagination running wild. A 15-year-old girl couldn't just suddenly grow into a 34-year-old woman, right?

She bent down and kissed him. It wasn't the torrent of wet sloppy kisses they were giving each other in her teens and 20s, but it was a passionate kiss filled with affection. David decided to stop worrying about how Jessica seemed different and just enjoy the ride... even if it seemed like her belly was getting a little flabby and pooched whenever she bent forward.

The calendar was flying through the summer days of 2016 now, nearing 20 years since the August day that the teenage couple decided to lose their virginity though only a little over 3 minutes had passed as far as David was concerned. He didn't even notice that they were no longer on Jessica's full-sized bed from high school but a queen-sized bed in the master bedroom of the house.

The 35-year-old pulled up and arched her back as she took a deep breath, rubbing her hands down from her sweaty neck to the deep cleavage of her sloping breasts. David could see that they were starting to flop instead of bounce as they continued to lose their battle with gravity.

*'Oh i watch you there  
Through the window  
And i stare at you  
You wear nothing but you  
Wear it so well*

The song played.

Her naked body glistened with sweat as she continued to rock back and forth on him, leaning forward and propping a hand on his chest to steady herself. Jessica's skin no longer had the flawless, pristine dewiness that had a few minutes ago as a high school and college girl, her skin was looking drier and duller with freckles of sun damage dotting across her upper chest and shoulders.

She was 36 now, the first signs of crow's feet were creeping into the corners of her eyes as she leaned back down and pressed her body into David's, needing to take a break from the workout she was giving herself. Her soft slightly saggy boobs dragged back and forth against the boy's chest as she continued to gyrate on top of him. He reached his hands around to stroke her back feeling some raised moles and dry skin that hadn't been there before. His hands traveled down to her ass where it also felt less firm and had some new dimples and divots.

Jessica was literally twice his age now as she tenderly kissed the boy's lips and cheek while affectionately running her hands through his hair and admiring his boyish looks. He, meanwhile was thinking that the woman he was fucking was beginning to look more and more like her mother each passing second.

"You look kinda tired. Want me to get on top again?" He asked her.

She pouted an appreciative smile at him and nodded.

"Thanks hun. That's very sweet." She replied. Her voice also sounded a tad lower and more grown-up than it had minutes ago.

He hugged the now 37-year-old woman tightly and rolled over in the bed. His penis slipped out as he did so and he quickly grabbed the condom to keep it from slipping off.

“Oh you should really use a new condom if it ever comes off like that David.” She informed him in an almost motherly, lecturing voice.

The teenager felt a twinge of defensiveness, feeling dumb for not knowing that but nodded appreciatively and pulled off the condom, opening a new one as Jessica positioned her naked body for him on the bed. David flung the used condom off behind him without a thought.

“Nooo, not on the floor!” Jessica tisked, looking annoyed.

“Woops, sorry.” David mumbled.

Jessica smirked and shook her head in a ‘I can’t stay mad at you’ kind of way.

“You know what, it’s fine. Come here little boy, mama’s not done with you yet...” She said holding her arms out to him. They weren’t the slender arms she had outstretched when they first took off their clothes, these were the softer, meatier arms of a woman approaching middle-age.

*‘Tied up and twisted,  
The way I’d like to be  
For you, for me, come crash  
Into me’*

The song continued as David slipped his penis back into the older woman.

Jessica was turning 38 by the time David reentered her. It didn’t feel as tight this time as it had felt when he first put his penis inside the girl. She was two decades older than him now and had a slight double chin as she looked up at him from the bed.

The calendar was flying through October, November and December of 2019 as David resumed pumping into his ‘kinda/sorta girlfriend’. She reached up and began to rub his chest with her hand and he noticed that it was looking a bit veiny. The crinkles around her eyes were on permanent display now, not just when she smiled as were the creases along her forehead.

David was completely bewildered as he watched Jessica turn 39 beneath him. Her body continued to soften and spread. She wrapped her arms around him and gently pulled him down into a hug. Her naked flesh felt like it was cushioning the boy as they grinded their bodies together.

*'Crash into me*

*Crash into me*

*Crash into me*

*Crash into me'*

The song's refrain sounded throughout the room.

David rested his head into Jessica's freckled shoulder and closed his eyes. The last thing he saw was her neck skin loosening and gaining creases along it. He focused on the sensations of her warm wet pussy around his dick and her naked body pressed against his. Jessica tenderly stroked the boy's back and gave him kisses on the top of his head as she turned 40 years of age.

The calendar pages seemed to be slowing down as they entered August 2021. August 15th, August 16th, August 17th and finally stopping on August 18th. 25 full years of dates had flown away in just over 5 minutes.

At the very moment the calendar stopped Jason felt an eruption from his cock and he squirted a load into his condom. From his grunting moans and spasming body, Jessica could tell what had just happened.

The middle-aged man patted the boy on the shoulder in congratulations. He pulled himself up, overjoyed at his first sexual orgasm. Jessica gently pushed at his hips to motion for the teenager to pull out of her. He did so and hopped off the bed, being mindful to drop the filled condom into the waste bin by the desk. Jessica cringed as she would have preferred him to wrap it in a tissue first and then dispose of it in the sanitary bin in the bathroom but waved it off, knowing that she could just clean up any of the leaking cum after the boy went home.

"That was awesome!" David exclaimed.

"Yes, that was very nice." Jessica agreed with a smile.

As David pulled his boxers back on he spied the desk calendar and noticed that it said that today's date was August 18th 2021. He scratched his head thinking that that was the

weirdest thing - almost as weird as thinking that sweet 15-year-old Jess had rapidly aged several decades over the course of their love-making.

*'I'm the king of the castle  
You're the dirty rascal  
Crash into me  
Oh see you crash into me baby,  
And I feel your waves come and crash into me  
Oh yes I see the waves come and crash into me  
Oh yes I feel the waves come and crash into me'*

The song wound to its conclusion.

Jessica grinned as she propped herself up on the bed and listened to the song play.

"Heh, that's funny... I lost my virginity to this song too! Years and years ago." She said with a reminiscing smile.

"Years and years ago-" David mumbled, realizing that that phrase didn't make sense. He turned around to the girl who he had thought just lost her virginity now, with him and gasped taking in the full sight of the naked 40-year-old woman laying in the bed. No longer under the haze of sex and his own denial he fully grasped the fact that the woman he had just slept with was now 22 years his senior.

"Is something wrong?" She asked, noticing the look of shock on his face.

She shifted around on the bed with a series of grunts as she attempted to sit up. David was speechless as he watched the older woman struggle with her flabby middle-aged body. Her breasts were a few inches lower than they had been, a few cup sizes bigger and swayed when she moved. Her belly pooched into rolls as she sat, bent forward on the side of the bed. Her cottage cheese thighs flattened out on the mattress and he could see her ass was much larger than it had been when she was a teenager.

Jessica took a few deep breaths, making a mental note that she needed to get back in better shape and start eating cleaner at her age. She brushed some sweaty hair out of her lined face and David saw that she now had a few strands of gray woven into her brunette mane.

She held out a slightly leathery hand and a jiggling arm to him.

"Give me a hand kiddo, my back is really stiff from all of that!" She groaned.

He grabbed her hand and helped the aged former teenager to her feet. He looked down to see that her toenails were no longer painted neon orange but a more classic red color and the tops of her feet were veiny. As he pulled Jessica up his eyes traveled up her legs which were now thicker and covered in varicose veins and cellulite, and some leg hair stubble above the knees. David's eyes then moved up to her pussy which also was sporting a full bush of curly brown hair. On her abdomen not far from that was a faded c-section scar.

Jessica stretched once she stood up and rubbed her lower back and attempted to flex her sore hips. She reached down to grab her panties - no longer the pink heart printed ones but a more womanly maroon pair from Victoria Secret that was large enough to cover her expanded ass cheeks.

"Y-you're old." David finally built up the courage to mumble.

Jessica pulled the panties up her legs and smirked at him.

"Wow, thanks a lot!" She scoffed with a laugh.

"No! I mean - I - this is so weird..." He said, grabbing his head and pacing in his boxers in the middle of the room.

Jessica softened as she realized that the boy was in clear distress.

"Oh honey, it's okay. C'mere." She said, pulling him into a hug.

It felt so odd to be consoled like this by a girl who had until a few minutes ago had followed him around like a love-sick puppy dog. Now she was mothering him and her hug felt so warm and all encompassing.

She gently stroked the side of his head.

"Sometimes your first time can be really emotional... Do you want to sit down on the bed and we can talk for a bit about all of the things you're feeling." She suggested guiding him back to the bed.

David shook his head.

"No it's not cause of that... or, like, maybe that's part of it but like, you were my age! You were younger than me!" He sputtered, trying to find the words to explain what he was experiencing.

She smirked again, flattered that he would suggest that she was that young.

“I was your age... back in the 19 blah blah blahs, so I have an idea of what you’re going through.” She said, hugging him again and kissing his forehead.

“No but-” He tried to explain again.

“Is this because you’re worried about your mom finding out? Because there’s nothing to worry about. I’ve been friend’s with Becky for many many years and I’m pret-ty good at keeping a secret like this from her.” Jessica said with a husky laugh.

David looked at the older woman wide-eyed.

“Becky!?” He asked, he had only ever heard his mother called that by her closest friends - the girls she had gone to school with back in the day.

“Yeah, I mean I don’t think she’d be thrilled about the age difference if she ever found out but I think deep down she’d appreciate that your first time was with a woman you know very well who cares very deeply about you and has the maturity to navigate the sticky mess of sex - no pun intended.” Jessica said letting out a throaty ‘mom’ laugh at her word play.

David began to get dressed quickly. He didn’t want to continue this conversation any further. Jessica was supposed to be a giggly high school freshman - not this curvy pear-shaped middle-aged woman. He can’t have just lost his virginity to a 40-year-old friend of his mother!

Jessica was putting on her bra and then grabbing her pants and tank top. Her clothes had changed from 90s teen girls styles to an outfit a 40-something would wear in 2021. It looked weird to David - like a clash between hip Gen-X styles and practical clothes an older woman would buy at a discount department store.

“Now you’ll be ready to head off to college next year, not worried about losing your virginity. You can have fun and meet girls and have sex and it’ll all be totally chill!” Jessica explained.

David was stunned by her words on two counts - one, he had never heard Jessica talk casually about him meeting and sleeping with other girls before and two, he had never heard a person over 30 use the term ‘chill’.

Jessica pulled a cardigan over her tank top and reached over to rub David’s shoulder.



“I know you wanted to do this for your 18th birthday but I needed to find a week that the kids weren’t going to be around to interrupt us. Luckily they’re off at summer camp this week – I was really afraid it wasn’t going to happen again this year with everything still up in the air. But... it all worked out!” She said and then leaned over and gave David a peck on the lips.

“Kids?” He asked with a gulp, remembering the scar on her belly.

“Yeah – my kids... Emma, Jack and Sophie... boy you’re really out of it huh?” She asked as she gave him a sympathetic smile.

Jessica walked over to her desk and grabbed her smartphone, pausing the Spotify playlist playing from her laptop.

“Oh shoot. I have a work thing that needs my attention. I really need to mute my email notifications on my days off. You go on ahead. I’ll catch you later kiddo.” She said as she hugged him briefly and gave him another kiss on the cheek then practically pushed him out the door.

David didn’t have time to ask Jessica what that glass device in her hands was that showed her an email before he was ejected from the room. He shrugged, it’s not like the day could get any weirder. He ran downstairs and thought for a moment that Jessica’s mother Anne was helping an elderly woman in the kitchen.

“Mom! What are you doing? You can’t just leave the stove on like this! You’re going to burn the whole house down!” The brunette woman dressed in a colorful t-shirt and shorts, said to the older woman.

The gray haired grandma turned her wrinkled face up at the younger woman and nodded slowly.

“Oh I’m so sorry Stephie, I was trying to make some snacks for the grandkids and I must have lost track of the time...” The old woman rattled.

David’s jaw dropped. He realized that the attractive brunette in her 30s standing in front of him was actually Jessica’s kids sister Stephanie and the old woman was their mom!

“Jess’s kids are away at camp for the week.” The 33-year-old woman explained to her 70-year-old mom.

“Oh... I get so forgetful these days... but then who is this young fella?” The wizened former MILF asked, pointing a bony shaking hand toward David.

Stephanie turned around to see David standing there and flashed him a smile of recognition. David could hardly believe that the little girl who had been playing with Barbies when he went up stairs was the curvy adult woman standing in front of him.

“That’s Rebecca’s son. Remember, Jessica’s friend Becky? She hung out here all the time when we were growing up? David here is in high school now and he helps out with the yard now.” Stephanie explained, raising her voice a bit since her mother was a bit hard of hearing.

Anne squinted her eyes at David and nodded her wrinkled head slowly.

“Oh... my how time flies...” The elderly woman rattled.

“You’re telling me!” David mumbled to himself.

“Yep, it sure does. Next thing you know I’ll be the gray haired granny accidentally burning the house down and one of Jess’s kids will be wondering if it’s time to put me in a home!” Stephanie said with a wink to David.

“What?” Anne croaked loudly, not hearing her daughter’s snide comment.

“Nothing mom. Why don’t you go sit down in the living room and watch some TV or take a nap. Jess will be down in a little bit to get you some food.” The 33-year-old suggested, helping her mom shuffle into the other room.

Once her mom was settled Stephanie popped back into the kitchen where David was marveling at how much the room had changed.

“You need a ride? I’m about to head home.” The woman asked him, holding up her car keys.

David was nervous at first to get in a car with a woman who before this afternoon hadn’t driven anything more than Barbie’s Dream Corvette but he definitely wanted to get home as quickly as possible and figure out what the hell was going on.

The car ride was pretty uneventful. Stephanie asked him how school was going - he honestly didn’t know how to answer that since it seemed like all of his classmates were probably long since graduated. She talked a lot about her job as a wedding planner and how something called ‘COVID’ had really put a damper on events for the past year and a half. He asked her if she still had her old Barbies from when she was 8 and she looked at him like that was the craziest question any one had ever asked her. Rather than answering,

she reached over and mussed up the boy's hair affectionately, the way he had to her earlier that day when he was a decade older than her instead of 15 years younger than her.

As they pulled up to his house and he got out of the car Stephanie called after him. "Hey, if you're looking to make some good money after graduation hit me up. Next summer is going to be our busiest season ever and I could definitely use the help. Don't worry! Working for me feels less like work and more like playtime! Anyway, text me!" Stephanie said with a smile before peeling off down the road.

He ran into his house that looked relatively the same, thankfully. He saw his mom's car keys and ID on the counter where she had clearly tossed them when she got home from dropping him off at Jessica's.

"David? You home? How did yard work go?" His mom called from the other room.

The radio above the sink was playing an oldies station. Except now Nirvana came on after a Pink Floyd song. David picked up his mom's ID and looked at it as the middle-aged blonde bopped into the room. It said it had been issued in 2018! And listed his mom's date of birth as September 8th 1978! His mom was now a month younger than he was! Or had been. The idea of his mom attending high school in the 90s was completely bizarre to him, even more bizarre when he lowered the ID to see Rebecca, the 42-year-old woman who had given birth and raised him - the Baby Boomer mom who was so out of touch with everything about being a teenager in 1996 - suddenly strutting into kitchen in a well-worn, faded, Soundgarden t-shirt and jeans that were no longer pulled up to her belly button but rather sat squarely on her wide middle-aged hips. But most shocking of all - his mother now sported a half sleeve tattoo on her arm.

The heavy opening drums of Nirvana's Breed began to rattle from the radio behind David. His mom held her hand to her saggy chest.

"Oh this song takes me back!" She said nostalgically.

"What? You hate Nirvana!" He said in disbelief as he watched his lame old mom bop around the kitchen to his favorite band like she had grown up listening to them.

"What are you talking about? I used to play this album for you when you were still in my belly! Greatest band of all time." She said as she playfully hip bumped her son.

"Okay - the world has officially gone insane!" David declared.

“I know you don’t appreciate all this ‘oldies’ music but this was when rock was really good. Unlike that dubstep or whatever electronic nonsense you kids are listening to.” She said with a smirk.

David pressed his hands into his face and growled in frustration.

“This is a bad dream!” He groaned into his palms.

“What’s wrong baby? Did Jess work you too hard today?” She asked, getting a snort of irony from her son.

“That reminds me I need to text her and see if she’s going to be on the ZOOM book club meeting this Saturday.” Rebecca reminded herself.

David screamed. His mom looked at him concerned, putting her hand on his arm in support.

“Are you sure you’re alright, hun?” She asked.

David brought down his hands and stared at her with a crazed look in his eyes.

“No! I’m not alright okay? My mom’s rocking out to my favorite bands and like, you have cool tattoos now!” He sputtered, gesturing at her arm.

His mom blushed and looked down at the sleeve she had gotten done back at the turn of the 21st century before David was born.

“Aw thanks David, that’s very nice-” She said, flattered by his compliment.

He cut her off to continue as she was missing the point.

“Everything is different - like, stuff like our FRIDGE and the COMPUTER are all, like, futuristic! My girlfriends a MILF now, I just got a ride home from a second grader that plays with barbie dolls, all of my classmates are probably stupid, fat, bald jerks now and the girls all have saggy boobs and four kids and your best friend is like a gross old grandma with gray hair and alzheimers!” He shouted in frustration.

Rebecca frowned and crossed her arms across her chest.

“Now that’s not a very nice thing to say about Jess - she’s known you since you were a baby! She loves you very much - and she’s not that old! She’s practically my age!” His mother chastised him.

“I wasn’t talking about Jessica!” He screamed back storming out of the room.

Rebecca rolled her eyes and chalked the whole thing up to teenage hormones. Her son probably had a crush on a girl or something and didn’t have the emotional maturity to express himself about it. Then she remembered something that she wanted to say to him.

“Oh hun! You forgot your mask this morning! Don’t forget to always wear your mask when you go out!” She called after him.

David froze in the doorway and turned around, confused.

“Wait... what mask. Why do I need to wear a mask?” He asked, sounding very concerned.

THE END