

THE APARTMENT COMPLEX

By ChronoEclipse

Day 1:

Saturday June 11th, This year.

Millenium Gardens was a brand new, high end, apartment complex located in the heart of the city with state-of-the-art units and a sparkling outdoor pool facility in the center terrace. It was no wonder that the building attracted a large amount of young, hip, trendy 20-somethings as its residents.

One of these residents, 28-year-old Trey Robbins of apartment 513, was waking up that cool Saturday morning and looked over to the side of the bed to see his angelic 23-year-old girlfriend Katie soundly asleep.

The two of them had been dating for the past six months after meeting in the coffee shop downstairs and Katie had moved in about a month ago once she had graduated from college. Trey still wasn't over how awesome it felt to wake up next to this gorgeous auburn hair goddess every morning. Even fast asleep she was stunning. He watched her D-cup breast flutter up and down with her breath and her long toned legs silkily rubbed against one another as shifted in her sleep.

Trey decided that that he would make her morning extra enjoyable. He slowly pulled back the covers to reveal Katie's perky tanned naked body underneath. Her eyes opened a crack as she blearily began to wake up. He leaned over and kissed her soft flat stomach right beside her cute little belly button. Katie made a sleepy moan of appreciation. Trey then kissed his way down her belly to her waist, to the bare area where her brown pubes had been before she had shaved and waxed them away. He continued kissing down her exposed crotch until his head was nestled between her creamy thighs and he extended his tongue into the opening between her pink labia. Katie's eyes opened for a moment in surprise then shut tight again as a huge grin covered her young face. She cooed softly and wiggled her body over to Treys, thrusting her vagina against his

mouth as Trey continued to pleasure her. She bit her pouty bottom lip and shuddered with pleasure as she felt an orgasm building. Katie grabbed her pert breast with her left hand and began to caress it while balling up the bedsheet tightly in her right hand. She was squealing with delight as she felt the vaginal juices begin pouring out of her and onto Trey's face. Her toes curled in ecstasy as she rubbed her feet up and down Trey's muscular body. Trey sucked on her clit and lapped vigorously at her pussy as Katie began to cry out in a soft lyrical voice. "Oh god, oh god, oh god, OH GOD! Aiiiiiiiiiiii!" She squealed as she had a series of climaxes causing her whole body to convulse on the bed. Trey stood up and wiped his mouth off smiling at the pretty young brunette cupping her wet pussy and breathing heavily in front of him.

"Good morning." He said with a smirk running his hands through his full head of dark hair.

Katie looked up at him with a huge smile and a look of bewilderment. "Woah. That's better than coffee." She said with a giggle and pulled the sheets back up over her. She bit her lip with a look of mischievous lust. "Soooo i'm going to hop in the shower and get cleaned up... want to join me?" She asked excitedly.

Trey loved Katie's smile. When she grinned she looked so pretty and full of life. Her rosy cheeks and big green eyes gave him as much of a stiffy as her generous breasts and round ass did.

"Uh yes. That sounds awesome." He said as she hopped out of bed and sauntered toward the shower letting the sheet fall away from her nude body once more.

Once the two of them were in the shower and the water was on Katie pressed her body against Trey's. She enjoyed the feeling of her soft skin against his muscular frame. She liked that he was a bit older than her and had his own apartment and knew a lot about adulting that Katie was still getting the hang of. Plus his cock was impressively large. She wrapped her smooth, thin long fingers around it and began giving it a gentle rub as he leaned down and began kissing her soft lips. He reached behind her and cupped her perfectly round plump ass cheeks giving them a firm squeeze. Katie felt herself getting wet again as Trey's dick got even harder in her hand.

Before long Trey was holding her petite waist and guiding her to turn around and bend over. Katie did so, steadying herself by placing her hands on the back wall of the shower. She wiggled her tight booty at Trey flirtatiously. She closed her eyes and let out a gasp of pleasure as she felt Trey's dick enter her moist pussy smoothly. He pumped back and forth holding onto Katie's hips as the warm water sprinkled onto both of them. He began slowly and gently but began to pick up speed and intensity as Katie rocked her body back and forth, feeling her large breasts sway to and fro beneath her. He was now pounding her pretty vigorously as she loudly moaned and shuddered at the bliss of feeling him inside of her.

"Is it okay to cum?" Trey asked. Katie quickly racked her brain to check if she had taken her birth control consistently.

"Yes!" She moaned quickly, not wanting to spoil the moment. She felt Trey spurt inside of her. Each spasm of his dick caused ripples of pleasure to pour through her body.

Trey pulled out and Katie turned around and kissed him aggressively. Grinning up at him with lust and attraction. The young couple finished washing up and then got out of the shower and dried themselves off.

As Katie blow dried her hair Trey playfully smacked her exposed behind causing her to giggle and squeal. "Cut it out! I have to finish getting ready!" She giggled.

"I'm going to go make us some breakfast." Trey said and pulled on some jeans and walked back into the rest of the apartment without a shirt on.

A few minutes later as Trey was setting out two plates of eggs and bacon, Katie came sauntering out of the bathroom wearing only a t-shirt. Trey instantly got hard again looking at his 23 year old girlfriend walking over to him, seductively extending one bare leg in front of the other giving him a knowing look with her big eyes.

Trey walked over and lifted her up into a kiss, holding her by the backs of her smooth thighs and bare ass. She swooshed her wavy light brown hair aside and

proceeded to make out with him as he carried her into the kitchen and set her down on the counter edge. Trey took a few steps back to enjoy the sight of Katie's beautiful body in his XL t-shirt. Katie smirked playfully and kicked her legs up into the air flashing him her bare, clean-shaven pussy. He grinned and moved forward but Katie stopped him pressing her pretty bare feet into his abs.

"Do you think it's time for a pedicure?" She asked, knowingly stalling him.

Trey looked down at her cute smooth feet with red painted toenails as she wiggled her toes against his stomach. "Nah babe. Your feet are very sexy." He said and lifted her right foot up to suck on her big toe. Katie squealed from the sensation.

"It was a rhetorical question. I'm going with my mom tomorrow to get one." She said with a giggle and then dropped her legs and spread her legs wide inviting Trey closer.

She ran her hands up and down his firm chest and kissed him, sucking on his lips while reaching down to unbutton his jeans. Soon Trey was fucking Katie again on the edge of the counter. The recent college graduate was arching her back and moaning as Trey squeezed her breasts and gyrated into her. They were close to climax again when Katie's phone began buzzing on the counter. The half naked girl picked it up to see who was calling while her boyfriend continued to pump into her.

"It's Erica." She said between panting moans.

"Who's Erica?" Trey grunted as he continued to thrust.

He leaned in and put his mouth around Katie's hardened pink nipple and sucked on her right breast as they continued to fuck. The young woman gasped in pleasure.

"The personal trainer in 314. The one with the two little girls - the one you always say looks hot in her spandex shorts and has a booty that looks like it's chiseled from marble..." Katie prompted to refresh Trey's memory.

The young man nodded, picturing the athletic woman downstairs. The thought of her toned ass in those skin tight shorts got him even harder and Katie let out a squeal of delight.

“I’m going to answer it.” Katie said swiping her phone screen with her thumb.

Trey shook his head.

“No don’t. I’m almost fini-” The young man protested but it was too late and his girlfriend had already picked up the call.

“Hi! Erica!” The mostly naked woman said in a cheerful voice into the phone as she sat on the kitchen counter with her cheeks flush red.

Trey pulled out of Katie, figuring it would be rude to continue having sex while she was on the phone with one of their neighbors. Even if he was really close to finishing.

“No I’m not in the middle of anything...” Katie giggled, winking at Trey.

“Uh huh. Uh huh. Uh huh... oh I’m so sorry hun but I’m actually swamped all afternoon - I have a 6pm deadline for the article i’m working on.” Katie said into the phone.

She had gotten a job recently working as a free lance writer for a trendy Gen-Z culture site writing articles about fashion, music, celebrities and social media.

“...But my boyfriend Trey is free this afternoon. He could come down and watch the girls for you!” The young woman suggested. There was the sound of a million ‘thank yous’ in response. “On don’t worry about it! Happy to help and Trey loves kids!” Katie said with a big grin.

Trey pulled up his pants and looked at his girlfriend warily as she hung up the phone.

“Uh what did you just volunteer me for?” He asked her, folding his arms across his muscular chest.

“Oh just a little baby-sitting. I guess Erica’s ex was supposed to pick up her kids for the day but totally bailed on her and now she has to run out and see some clients and doesn’t have anyone to watch the girls while she’s gone.” Katie explained.

“...So you said *I* could do it!?” Trey asked. He definitely had next to no experience dealing with kids. He was pretty sure he never even wanted kids.

“Yeah well, Erica’s really in a jam and you’re a nice guy and it’s an excuse to get you out of the house so that I can actually meet my deadline. Because if you hung around all day I have a feeling we’d just fuck in every room of this apartment and I’d get nothing else done...” She purred as she pulled him close to her again and gave him a passionate kiss.

“But...” Trey attempted to protest being volunteered for babysitting duty.

“If you just do this one little nice thing for fitness hottie Erica downstairs I promise I’ll make it up to you when you come home...” Katie said with a seductive grin on her pretty face.

Trey sighed and kissed his girlfriend. He couldn’t say no to her when she smiled at him like that.

“Oh fine...” He said snorting a laugh.

“Cool. You’d better hurry down then. She needs to head out in like 5 minutes.” Katie replied as she hopped off the counter and gave Trey a playful smack on his ass.

The young man gave her a smirk that said that she owed him big for this and then hurried to finish getting dress and headed out the door.

As he hurried down the hall to the elevator he passed the trio of gossiping biddies on his floor that drove him and Katie nuts. There was Sandra the 67-year-old retired diner waitress with flabby bingo arms and frizzy gray hair; Patty the 68-year-old retired former office worker turned nosy cat-lady with

her fading short blonde hair and her saggy gut pushing out of her pastel blouse and Donna the 70-year-old hispanic former florist with her wrinkly double-chin and gray hair pulled into a dowdy up-do. The three baby-boomer women did nothing but snoop around on their neighbors and file complaints with the building management.

“Mr. Robbins. I couldn’t help overhearing the other day that your little girlfriend that’s always prancing around the halls in next to nothing is working from home... you know the rental agreement forbids using your unit as a commercial space...” Donna said to him as he approached.

“Your little girlfriend who isn’t even on your lease...” Patty added as if that was the worst crime in the world.

“Mrs. Pilar. That part of the rental agreement is just talking about turning your apartment into a storefront or having employees - they can’t enforce against people just working from home on their computers...” Trey said trying to be reasonable.

“Well - it’s not just that! What about all of the noise complaints! There’s all sort of banging and moaning and yelling and thumping coming from your apartment at all hours of the day and night!” Sandra replied in a cranky voice. Her two friends nodded and murmured in agreement.

Trey grinned at the boomers.

“It sounds like you ladies are just jealous because you haven’t been getting any since like the 70s...” He retorted causing the older women to scoff and bluster in exaggerated offense. “And I wonder who filed all of those complaints huh? Maybe it’s time for someone to file some complaints about the improper recycling or the excessive amount of pets or the fact that i’m pretty sure someone is selling unlicensed marijuana out of one of these apartments.” He added pointing to the ladies units.

The women immediately zipped their wrinkly lips and glowered at him as he stepped onto the elevator and waved at them with a grin.

“Hoodlum!” Donna grumbled to her friends as the elevator doors closed.

Trey got off on the third floor and hurried down the hall to Erica’s apartment. As he turned the corner he saw a very anxious looking statuesque blonde 30-year old woman standing in a doorway at the end of the hall. She was holding a baby in a pink dress with a 4 year old girl wrapped around her muscular toned leg. The woman was dressed in spandex workout close that hugged the shapely curves of her body and left little of her physique to the imagination. Her well defined abs glistened in the light. Her dirty blonde hair was pulled back in a pony tail. She smiled in relief at Trey as he quickly waved and walked toward them.

“Oh my god, thank you so much! I can’t tell you how much of a lifesave you are!” Erica exclaimed as she handed the baby to the young man.

The 1-year-old toddler began to cry and Trey quickly started to rock her in his arms to calm her down.

“Uh no problem I guess...” He said following the sexy athletic mom into her apartment.

“So there’s a box of cherios on the counter if they want a snack. Diapers are in the closet here-” Erica explained as she pointed out the important items.

“Diapers?” Trey asked with a gulp. No one had said anything about changing any diapers.

“Yeah Annie actually might need one now - she’s being a little fussy. I’d do it myself but I’m really running late! Someones got to help these soccer moms get rid of their muffin tops! Haha!” Erica joked.

The little girl by her leg reached up and tapped her hand on her mother’s rock-hard thigh.

“Mommy! Mommy! Who’s that? Where are you going? Can I come with you?”
The toddler asked with a bit of a lisp.

Erica shook her head and knelt down to get to her eldest daughter’s level.

“No sweetie. Mommy has to go to work for a bit. But this is mommy’s friend
Trey and he’s a lot of fun. He’s going to play with you and keep you company
until I get back home.” Erica explained.

Trey looked down at the cute little blonde girl.

“Hi! My names Trey. What’s your name?” He asked.

The little girl got very quiet and looked down at her feet.

“Ohoho are you being shy? My little girls not shy... go ahead and tell Trey your
name.” Erica prompted her daughter, tickling the little girl and making her
giggle.

“...Chrissie.” The little girl lisps shyly.

“Nice to meet you Chrissie. How old are you?” Trey asked her with a smile as
the baby in his arms settled down.

Chrissie held up 4 fingers at him. Erica mussed the 4-year-olds blonde hair
and stood back up, smiling at Trey.

“Seriously. I can’t thank you enough for this! If your girlfriend wasn’t such a
sweetheart I’d show you just how much I appreciate you stepping in for some
last minute babysitting but as it stands I’ll just give you this.” Erica said and
then leaned over to him to give him a warm hug and an innocent kiss on his
cheek.

She leaned down and kissed the baby in Trey’s arms and hugged her daughter
before grabbing her keys and hurrying toward the door.

“Okay I really have to run. I’ll be back in a bit. Be good for Trey while I’m gone!” She told the girls as she hurried out the door.

Trey watched the personal trainer’s toned ass swished up and down as she ran out the door. He wondered how hard it would be to convince her and Katie into having a three-way some night. His fantasy was interrupted by the wails of the baby in his arms crying again.

“I think Annie needs a new diapaw...” Chrissie said helpfully.

Trey lifted the crying baby up to sniff at her and sensed that the little girl was right.

“Aw come on. I didn’t agree to change diapers!” He grumbled to himself.

“It weally easy. I can show you! I change my dolly’s all the time...” Chrissie said precociously.

Trey sighed and looked down at the 4-year-old who was holding a baby doll in her arms. He knew that it would be a jerk move to leave the infant in a dirty diaper all day.

“Fine. Sure. Show me what I need to do.” He agreed.

“Yay!!!” Chrissie squealed as she ran into the nursery.

Trey followed her and watched the little girl climb up on a chair to set her doll down on one end of the changing table. He took her baby sister and rested the toeheaded 1-year-old on her back on the other end of the changing table, looking over to watch and follow the directions of the toddler guiding him.

Chrissie pulled up the dolly’s dress and Trey did the same with the baby. The little girl grabbed a real diaper and a diaper for her doll and set them on the table. Trey watched as the girl unfascened the diaper on her doll and did the same with Annie’s diaper. He closed his eyes and winced as the diaper flopped open but opened his eye a crack and was relieved to find that the diaper was just wet.

He spread out the clean diaper and then lifted the gurgling baby girl up to set her tiny bottom on the dry pad. Trey went to close the diaper back up but Chrissie reached a tiny hand out to stop him.

“Wait! Not yet. You gotta use the wipes forst.” The little girl explained.

She pointed to the box of wet naps on the table.

“Uh okay...” He said reached out and grabbing one out of the box.

He wiped down the infants pudgy thighs and crotch with thorough clinicalness while thinking about how weird it is that people all start out looking like babies. Once he was done with the wipe he threw it and the soiled diaper into the waste bin and turned to see Chrissie thrusting a bottle of talc at him.

“You shake it over the baby.” She explained.

Trey tapped the bottle over the areas he had just wiped down and moved again to fascen the diaper.

“You need to put it on Annie’s bum bum too.” Chrissie said as she turned her dolly over and mimed sprinkling talc on the dolls butt.

Trey sighed again and turned the infant over onto her belly and powered her little baby bum. Annie giggled happily as Trey turned her over again and finally strapped the clean diaper back onto her. Wiping some sweat from his forehead with his arm in release at successfully changing his first diaper.

He tugged down the infants dress back over the puffy diaper and brought the girl over to her crib, gently rubbing the peach fuzz on the top of the babys soft head. He would need to make sure that Erica didn’t tell Katie how good he was at this or his girlfriend would start suggesting that they have a few kids of their own.

“There you go Annie! Ready to be a gal around town now.” He said as the baby gurgled happily at him as she sat on her freshly diapered bottom.

Chrissie gave the man a thumbs up.

“You did a good job. Now we can play!” She declared as if that was his reward.

“Uh sure. What do you want to play?” He asked as she took his hand and lead him into the play area.

“We’re gonna pway hospiddle!” She said with excitement.

“Oh okay. So i’m going to be your assistant as we operate on these Bardies?” Trey asked playing along.

“Nooooo!” Chrissie said exasperated and crumpled down into a blonde puddle on the floor dramatically then hopped back up. “You’re gonna be the patient and me and this Barbie are the doctors and this barbie is the ceptionist. And these barbies are in the waiting room!” Chrissie explained.

Trey nodded with a smile. “OOoooooh! Okay. So what do I need to do?” He asked.

“Lay down!” Chrissie ordered.

Trey laid down on the floor so that he could still keep an eye on the baby. He turned his head to see that she was happily sucking on her own toes in her crib. Chrissie marched over an put a Doctor Barbie doll on his chest and then leaned over and rested her own ear against it.

“Sounds like you have an ‘mergency! We’re gonna hafta operate!” Chrissie said with the seriousness of a child.

“Oh Doc! I hope i’m gonna be all right!” Trey said playing along.

“It’s your heart. You need a bigger one.” The 4-year-old doctor explained.

“Oh no!” He said as Chrissie made a bunch of noises pretending to operate. They sounded more like she was doing some car repair on him but he was impressed with how much hospital lingo she knew.

“Scapple?” She asked no one and grabbed another Barbie to use as a tool to cut Trey open.

“Camps.” She said and pinched the front of Trey’s shirt with her little hands.

“Dwill.” She said with a severe look on her rosy young face. Then she proceeded to making drilling sounds with her mouth while tickling the center of his ribcage with her tiny fingers.

Trey began to laugh from the tickling sensation and squirmed. Chrissie’s eyes lit up at the realization that she was tickling him and proceeded to do so further, now with both hands.

“Ah! AAh! Stop! That tickles!” Trey said trying to gently push her away.

“Doctor! Tell the patient to stop squirming!” Chrissie ordered a Barbie. She then stopped and let Trey catch his breath.

“Oh man...” Trey said red faced.

“The pwocedure was a success!” Chrissie announced triumphantly.

“Wow Doc, that’s great! How will I ever repay you? Oh! I know!” Trey said with a devilish grin and then leaned in and began tickling the toddlers arm pits. The blonde girl squealed with laughter and ran out of the room.

Trey laughed and checked in on Annie who was sitting up, excited by all the laughing and clapping her little chubby hands together in approval.

“Twaaaaaay!” Chrissie called from the other room.

Trey scooped up the baby and hurried into the other room to make sure everything was all right. He found Chrissie in her room struggling to put her bathing suit on over her underwear.

“Everything all right Chrissie?” He asked not sure what she was doing.

“Uh huh. For our next game could you take us to the pool?” She asked and gave him a pouty begging face. Trey sighed and nodded and then proceeded to help the little girl get into her bathing suit.

The pool was located in the middle of the complex in a private terrace that was only accessible through either the basement or a walkway off of the first floor patio. Once the little girl was ready to go he walked her and her baby sister down there.

Meanwhil,e back in apartment 513, Katie sat at her computer in her panties and Trey’s oversized t-shirt. She was working on a new listicle for the Gen-Z celebrity gossip site that she freelanced for. “Sorry millenials, if you don’t recognize Charli D’Amelio for the artist that she is then that means you’re old!” She typed in bold letters next to an stock photo of a little old lady with a shocked reaction to a video of the TikTok sensation doing one of her dances.

She was about to type more when there was a knock on the back screen door. She paused trying to think of who that would be and she cautiously got up and grabbed a brightly colored sarong that she had tossed over the back of the couch. She wrapped it around her hips and thighs and then tip-toed barefoot over to the back door to see who it could be. When she peeked her head around she saw a tiny silhouette on the other side. Katie now relaxed and walked swiftly over to the screen door drawing back the curtains and sliding the glass panel open. Katie looked down at 8 year old Jonny, the boy who lived in the apartment two doors down. He was dressed in a make-shift superhero costume complete with a tin foil helmet and a foam sword.

“Hey little guy. What are you up to? Where’s your mom and dad?” Katie asked grinning at how cute the little boy was.

Jonny stomped into the kitchen and announced: “Busy. Wanna play?”

Katie giggle and kneeled down to the boys height. “I have a lot of work to do too sweety. But how about this? I’ll make you a snack and you and I can watch cartoons for a bit on our big TV and then i’ll send you off to go fight crime somewhere else. How does that sound?” She asked the kid.

Jonny nodded and Katie walked over to the fridge and pulled out some carrots and celery and some peanut butter to dip them in as Jonny struggled to climb up onto a stool.

Back at the pool Trey and the kids arrived to find that it was surprisingly deserted except for two young teenage girls that looked to be maybe high school freshmen treading water in the pool, splashing one another and giggling. When Trey and the little ones walked over the two girls in the pool swam over to the edge to greet them.

“Hiya! I’m Hannah.” The thin freckle-faced redhead said to them waving a wet hand.

“And i’m Bree!” The raven haired girl with olive skin and vaguely Asian features next to Hannah said with a smile.

Trey smiled politely at the two girls. “Hi girls, i’m Trey and this is baby Annie.” He said patting the infant he was holding. Chrissie looked at the girls shyly from behind Trey’s leg.

“Chrissie hun, do you want to say hi to the girls?” He asked her as Chrissie sucked her thumb debating whether she did.

“We don’t bite.” Hannah said. “Promise.” Bree added giggling.

The toddler slowly stepped out from behind Trey.

“Hi! My name’s Chrissie!” She stated bravely. “I’m four. How old are you?” She asked them now excited to be talking to the ‘big girls’.

“I just turned 15!” Hannah told the little girl. “And i’m going to be 15 this summer!” Bree explained wiping the clumps of wet hair off of her forehead and smiling.

Chrissie looked suitably impressed with their answers. “Can I pway with you?” She asked them and then looked to Trey for approval.

“Sure!” The two teens said in unison.

“Fine with me as long as you stay down on the shallow end.” Trey told her.

The toddler giggled happily, running over to the shallow end of the pool where the older girls helped her into the water. Trey sat in a nearby lounge chair and rocked Annie to sleep as he relaxed while keeping a general eye on them. x

The two slim teens in brightly colored bathing suits waded into the shallow end holding their gangly arms together to form a bridge that Chrissie happily doggie paddled under.

“Are you sisters?” The four year old asked. Bree and Hannah looked at each other and giggled.

“No. We’re best friends.” Bree explained.

“We’ve been BFFs since we were practically your age!” Hannah added.

“What do best friends do?” Chrissie asked as she struggled to doggy paddle back to where she could stand above water.

Hannah helped the little girl back and then sat on the bottom step on the pool and let Chrissie sit on her lap as Bree sprawled out on the shallow floor of the pool.

“Well we hang out all the time. And like talk and share secrets.” Hannah explained.

“We, like, style each other’s hair and paint each other’s nails.” Bree added kicking her foot out of the water to present her brightly orange painted toes as evidence.

“And we like share each other’s clothes and practice kissing...” Hannah said and then blushed realizing that’s not something she should share with a little girl.

Chrissie’s eyes went wide and she covered her mouth with her tiny hands in shock.

“You practice KISSING!?” The little girl asked in disbelief and amusement.

The two teens smirked and nodded.

“Yep. So that you don’t embarrass yourself when you kiss a boy.” Hannah explained quickly.

“Show me!” The toddler demanded.

Bree and Hannah looked at each other and giggled and then shook their heads.

“You’ll have plenty of time to see people kiss and do some kissing of your own when you’re our age. But i’ll show you how to.... Splash!” Bree said mischievously and kicked up a bit of water at Hannah. Chrissie screamed with excitement and giggled.

“Do it again! Do it again!”

Hannah slid Chrissie off of her lap and then kicked water back at her friend who squealed and giggled. Soon the girls were kicking slapping their feet together in the air and splashing water in each others direction with their hands. Hannah wrapped her thin freckled legs around Brees as they twisted around in the water playfully. Chrissie sat on the steps of the pool in the water clapping and splashing herself.

Trey watched the two teens tussle in the water in front of Chrissie. He wondered if he should say something - if they were being safe or whatever. He was, after all, the only adult around at the moment. But before he could decide whether to say something to the toothy ginger girl and her chipmunk-cheeked raven haired BFF about their rambunctiousness, he was distracted by the door opening and one of the hottest women he had ever seen strutting out.

The young man's mouth went dry and his tongue practically rolled out as he gawked at the knockout strutting toward the pool. He knew who she was, of course - Destiny, the youngest daughter of the Fleishmens in apartment 401.

The 19-year-old with long straight dark brown hair and supple tanned skin looked like she was one of the Jenner sisters or some Malibu Beach influencer. She pulled off the towel wrapped around her sexy body in a smooth deliberate motion, revealing the hourglass figure underneath. Her fashionable skimpy bikini barely contained her perfect D-cup breasts and left little of the rest of her body to the imagination.

Destiny tossed the towel aside and strutted to the deep end of the pool, one long leg extending in front of the other, her hips swishing from side to side as she tosses her long silky hair in the sun. Trey felt like the world was almost moving in slow motion while he watched this teen goddess approach him.

Trey wasn't the only one watching Destiny seductively saunter over to the pool. Both Hannah and Bree had stopped their splash fight and gawked at the older girl as she passed.

"Wow she's sooo cool..." Hannah whispered as she stared.

"I wish I looked like that..." Bree lamented, biting her lip.

Destiny didn't acknowledge the small audience she had gathered, instead she just smiled and took a deep breath before gracefully diving into the pool. She swam under the surface for a stretch and then surfaced again, drawing her dark hair back with her fingers like a model in a shampoo commercial.

She glanced up at Trey who quickly looked away, trying to pretend that he hadn't been intensely admiring her since the moment she came into the area. Destiny swam over to the side of the pool in front of him and rested her slender arms on the tiles.

"Cute baby." She said with a fetching grin.

Trey looked down to see Annie sleeping in his arms and looked up at Destiny again

"Uh she's not mine!" He said quickly.

"You stole a baby?" Destiny smirked at him.

Trey shook his head, looking embarrassed.

"No, no I'm uh babysitting - for a friend." He explained.

Destiny smiled like that was very obvious.

"Yeah I know. She's Erica in 314's baby right? We do yoga together sometimes... I would totally kiss for her ass!" The 19-year-old giggled.

Trey wanted to tell Destiny that hers ass was pretty great too but before he could embarrass himself an old woman hobbled into the stairwell and shouted something unintelligible.

93 year old Ethel Koenig hobbled out toward them, pushing her walker, wearing a ratty robe loosely tied around her waist and a pair of fuzzy slippers on her arthritic feet. She squinted a glare at the young people around the pool, wetting her thin wrinkled lips mumbling nonsense to herself.

Trey found the old woman really unsettling. She was suffering from dementia or alzheimers or something. She was easily the oldest resident in the building, rumor was that she was the decrepit mother of the building owner who neglected her. Whatever he situation was, her kids didn't come by nearly

enough for someone her age and mental disposition, so it was often up to the residents in the complex to make sure she was okay.

She hobbled around the deck, shaking her head disapprovingly at the teenagers in the pool. Hannah and Bree noticed her staring at them and scoffed in disgust at the elderly woman.

“Ewww old bag alert!” Bree said callously as the girls giggled to one another.

“Why is she starring at us? Old people are so gross!” Hannah added.

“Have you ever been in her apartment? It like has that awful nursing home smell! I couldn’t get it out of my clothes for weeks.” Bree told her friend.

“Ewww! Why would you go in there!?” Hannah laughed flinching away from her friend.

“My mom made me! She said it was nice to spend time helping out the elderly!” Bree insisted.

“Now you’re contagious with Grannyitus! You’re going to get all wrinkly and your hairs going to go gray!” Hannah yelled laughing.

“Am not!” Bree replied sounding a little afraid that that might be a real thing.

She reached out to her friend for assurance but Hannah playfully swam away.

“Yes you are! I see wrinkles creeping up on your face right now! Don’t touch me or you’ll give it to me too!” The redhead giggled as she squirmed away from her best friend.

Bree saw it was a game and hurried to try and tag Hannah, both proceeded the game of chase around the pool while Ethel hobbled closer to the edge of the pool, looking around confused and disoriented. Her robe flapped open a bit revealing the wrinkled liverspotted skin of her shriveled chest, her sagging pendulous tits swaying just inside the hem of the robe. Causing Destiny and Trey to blanch in horror.

“Brrr! God I hope I never get old!” The 19-year-old whispered, shivering to herself.

“Hopefully by the time you’re Miss Ethel’s age they’ll have medical procedures to keep you young and hot.” Trey replied as he watched the old woman hobble slowly toward the scared little girl in his charge.

He was worried that the old bag was either going to stumble into the pool or seriously freak out Chrissie so he decided to spring into action.

“Hey can you hold the baby for a sec?” He asked.

Destiny hopped out of the pool and quickly used one of Trey’s towels to dry off before scooping the baby up from him.

Trey then cautiously approached the senile old woman.

“Miss Koenig? Ethel? Are you alright? Do you need me to call someone?” Trey asked.

Chrissie scrambled off of the pool steps and instinctively hugged Trey’s leg hiding from the elderly woman who from her perspective seemed to be an old witch.

Ethel wet her lips as she gave Trey a once-over with her sunken old eyes, showing no sign of recognizing him or being aware of where she was. Finally she rasped:

“Young man, have you seen my pussy?” She asked shuffling closer with a clump of her walker and looking at Trey expectantly.

Trey took a sharp breath looking at her sympathetically. To his knowledge Miss Koenig did not own a cat. Destiny and the girls in the pool were giggling at the question.

“N-no Miss Koenig, I haven’t. Maybe it’s inside. Why don’t you head on back to your apartment.” He said motioning toward the building.

The old woman craned her head toward the door, the loose skin of her neck dangled as she did so.

“Ehhhhh? Whaaaaat?” She quavered looking back at him.

“Home! You should head back home!” He said louder.

The old woman nodded, hearing him now.

“Best get back. Almost time for supper. Thanks deary. Before I go, you should get a treat.” She mumbled shuffling closer to the young man so that she was face to face with him and then leaned forward and puckered her thin lips.

Trey’s eyes widened but decided to humor the old lady and leaned in with his cheek. But when he did so he felt clammy trembling hands reach up to his face as Ethel turned his head and planted a wet wrinkled kiss on his lips. She even slipped her tongue between her toothless gums and into his mouth.

“Eeeeeewwwwwwwww!!!” The girls in the pool yelled, giggling profusely and Trey pulled away in shock and wiped his mouth.

The 93 year old woman was chuckling to herself as she shuffled away away.

“Heh heh heh. If I were 50 years younger boy...” She mumbled and then trailed off before Trey could hear what would have been in store for him had she been in her 40s.

He watched the old woman slowly hobble back inside the building and then gave a sigh of relief and went back to retrieve Annie.

“Wow. You’re good with babys and grannies! I’d totally say ‘text me’ but it looks like you’re more into older women!” Destiny teased as she passed Annie back to Trey.

Back at the apartment Katie was sitting on the couch watching cartoons on Netflix with Jonny on her lap eating the snack she made for him. She wrapped her arms around the little boy in a hug as he carefully dipped a carrot into the dish of peanut butter and brought it to his mouth. His eyes locked on the superheroes that were jetting around on the TV screen.

“You really like these superheroes huh?” Katie asked the little boy.

Jonny nodded staring like a zombie at the screen and sticking another carrot piece in his mouth.

“That’s cool. I used to be really into fairies when I was your age. I even got a tattoo of one when I was a little older. See?” She said to the boy, lifting her T-shirt up to reveal the tattoo right above her waistline to the right of her belly button. It was a pink, purple and blue sparkly fluttering fairy, like a sexier more stylized tinkerbell. Katie had gotten it a few years ago when she was 17 on a trip with her friends to New Orleans. At 23 she might have chosen something more sophisticated but she did enjoy how sexy Trey found her tattoo.

Jonny broke his gaze from the cartoon to look at what the lady was showing him. He examined the tattoo closely and then finally determined:

“That’s girl stuff!” He said turning back to the cartoon.

Katie smirked and rolled her eyes. “Yeah well in a few years you’re going to have to pretend to like girl stuff if you want girls to like you.”

“I don’t want girls to like me!” Jonny said in protest.

“Awww what about me?” Katie asked feigning hurt feelings.

“You’re not a girl! You’re a grown-up!” Jonny reasoned.

Katie nodded at his logic and then said. “I’m a girl AND a grown-up.”

Jonny looked at her and scrunched his face up in deep thought and then finally said.

“You’re okay, I guess. I like you.”

Katie smiled and wiped her forehead pretending to be relieved.

“Phew! I was afraid this whole friendship was going to fall apart for a minute.” She said in a funny voice.

Jonny laughed.

After a few minutes the show ended and the snacks were all eaten. Jonny hopped down from Katie’s lap and Katie stood up and patted him on the head.

“Okay kiddo. You know the deal. I have to get back to work and you have crime to fight somewhere.” She said ushering him back toward the door.

She knelt down to give him a hug goodbye.

“You’re pretty!” Jonny blurted out and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Katie grinned. “There you go. Smart man. Between that and liking girl stuff you’ll start befriending grown-up girls left and right!” She said with a laugh and sent Jonny on his way.

Back at the pool the girls were climbing out having had enough of swimming. They walked up on the pool deck with Chrissie holding Bree and Hannah’s hands and swinging in between them playfully.

“Okay time to dance ourselves dry!” Hannah announced as they set Chrissie down.

The two older girls began to shake and shimmy and flail their arms and legs in the air as droplets of water flung off of their smooth skin. Chrissie giggled and did the same spinning around and jumping with energy. The three of them had fun dancing off all the excess water from the pool.

Trey was busy enjoying the sight of Destiny's long toned legs stretched out next to him as she applied suntan lotion to her body. Destiny was enjoying the looks she was getting from the hot 20-something guy.

"Would you do my back?" She purred with a wink.

Trey nodded eagerly and passed the baby over to the hot girl. Destiny wrinkled her nose upon receiving the infant.

"Uh oh. Looks like someone made a stinky..." Destiny quickly passing the baby back to Trey.

"What? Oh... oh no." Trey said realizing that the gurgling 1-year-old needed a new diaper.

He frowned, knowing it was time to leave. Destiny playfully blew him a kiss and winked as he stood up and gathered the towels.

"Come on Chrissie, we've got to get home. Your baby sister needs a change." He told the little girl.

Chrissie pouted. "I just want to play a little more pleeeeeeeassssee?" She whined.

Trey glanced back over to Destiny who was rubbing lotion on her perky cleavage. 'Me too Chrissie, me too.' He thought to himself.

Hannah patted the little girl on her shoulder.

"Looks like its time to go home squirt." She said to the toddler.

Chrissie pouted and folded her arms. "I'm not a scwort!" Chrissie said offended.

Bree giggled. "She didn't mean it in a bad way." She explained for her friend.

“Yeah little squirt. You’re BFFs with Bree and me now so we have to give you a nickname.” Hannah clarified.

Chrissie’s face brightened. “Oh okay! You can call me scwort then!” She said happily.

“Come on Chrissie. You can come play with your friends again another day.” Trey said wanting to get back.

He grabbed the little girls tiny hand and headed back to the kids apartment where he quickly changed Annie’s dirty diaper.

Back at apartment 513 Katie was submitting her blog post. She knew Trey would be home soon, she thought about her morning and closed her eyes in the chair bringing her hand down under her panties and began gently stroking her pussy and rocking her ass in the chair. She was very horny and knew that Trey would be more than happy to solve that once he got back. She sauntered into the bedroom and slid open her closet to see what might be the best ‘welcome home’ attire. She bit her bottom lip grinning at her options

Downstairs Trey was bringing the kids back to the lobby elevator as they passed Sabrina, one of Katie’s friends in the building, as the 25-year-old young woman breastfed her newborn baby on one of the benches.

“Hi Trey! Let Katie know she can come by and see the baby any day this week!” Sabrina told him as the infant sucked at her breast.

“Awww the baby!” Chrissie said pointing.

Trey tried to push the girls hand away from pointing at the new mother’s exposed boobs.

“Yeah she’s even smaller than Annie, huh?” He said trying not to stare himself.

“This is Lilly. When she’s a little bigger I’ll let your mommy know that you can come over and play with her okay?” Sabrina said smiling at the girl.

“Otay!” Chrissie said happily.

“I’ll uh - let Katie know too.” Trey said trying not to blush or seem too awkward about the breastfeeding.

If Sabrina noticed she didn’t seem to care. She just non-chalantly shifted the infant from one breast to the other, pulling up her modesty cloth but not being especially concerned about exposing her swollen nipples to Trey.

“Please do! It would be nice to hang out with people outside of my pre-natal prep group for a change!” The young mother replied with a smile.

Trey nodded and moved to heard Chrissie onto the elevator. As they got on there was a little boy around Chrissie’s age hanging on the bar at the back of the elevator.

“Hi Matty!” Chrissie said waving at the boy.

“Hi Chrissie...” The boy said shyly as he rolled around against the wall.

“Hey Matty, where’s your mom?” Trey asked him, looking around.

The boy shrugged. Trey wondered if he was now supposed to be in charge of this kid too until they could find his parents.

“I’m 5!” Matty declared, unprompted, holding up 5 fingers.

“Wow... so big... do you know your moms number? Maybe I can text her and see where she’s at...” Trey asked.

“I’m fouwa.” Chrissie interjected holding up four fingers.

“Uh huh... what apartment are you in big guy?” Trey said trying to get the kids to focus on the issue at hand.

“Three. One. Seven!” Matty said as he hopped up and down.

“Oh cool – right across the hall from Erica... I wonder if she knows how to get ahold of your mom.” Trey replied.

“Chrissie, want to come play dinosaurs?” Matty asked the little girl.

Chrissie blushed and swayed her body uncertainly.

“I have to ask mommy fo’ pour-misson.” The toddler replied.

The doors opened on their floor.

“Okay!” Matty shouted abruptly and then ran out of the elevator and down the hall.

“Hey! Matty! Careful bud! Don’t run...” Trey called after him and then immediately blushed, self-conscious about what a lame old fogie he sounded like.

‘When did I become such an adult?’ The 28-year-old thought to himself.

As he walked back with Chrissie and Annie to their apartment he heard the familiar sounds of wet kisses, lustful panting and satisfied purrs. Turning the corner, Trey stopped abruptly at the sight of a pair of young residents engaging in ‘heavy petting’ (As the baby boomer biddies on his floor would call it) in the middle of the hallway.

“Ohhh Connor...” 20-year-old Melanie called breathily as her 22-year-old boyfriend sucking on her young neck.

The girls back was pressed up against her apartment door and one of her legs was wrapped around Connor’s body as she gripped his back and the two passionately kissed. Melanie’s hand was clearly down the front of Connor’s jeans giving him a bit of a not-so-secret handjob and between kissed the young man was burying his face into the girls pert round breasts while squeezing her round ass with both hands.

Trey would normally have found this incredibly hot to witness but the fact that he was in babysitter mode made him want to tell the young couple to get a room! Didn't they know that there were kids around!? But he was already kicking himself for sounding like a stuffy old grump to Matty and he definitely didn't want to seem like a lame stick-in-the-mud to people closer to his own age. So he kept his mouth shut and just covered Chrissie's eyes as he walked her down to her apartment.

A few minutes later he had cleaned and changed Annie once again and rinsed off Chrissie before helping her change back into her day clothes. He chilled on the couch for a bit, rocking baby Annie in her swing while Chrissie napped on his lap.

After a few minutes the door unlocked and Erica opened it and popped her head in.

"Guess whose home...!" She said with a grin looking at the little girl running toward her with open arms.

"Mommy!!!" Chrissie squealed as she ran up to hug the woman.

"Did you have fun today?" She asked the toddler.

"I did! We played games and went to the pool and I played with some big girls!!" Chrissie recounted excitedly.

"You did? Well that's very cool. They must have been very impressed with you. Big girls don't play with just anyone." Erica said with a smile.

Trey came over and handed Erica the cooing baby.

"Yeah things went great." Trey told her.

"Good i'm glad to hear it. Thanks again for watching my little angels." Erica told him appreciatively.

“Do you need any help tomorrow? Do you have any appointments...?” Trey asked trying to be helpful.

Erica grinned. “The girls really grew on you huh? No i’m totally off tomorrow. Even a body like *this* needs some time to chill every now and then.” She said shaking her hips and thrusting her ass at Trey flirtatiously.

Trey admired her rock hard abs and toned body while nervously trying to be a gentleman. Erica just chuckled and winked and moved to walk Trey outside. As the two young adults stepped out of the apartment, Erica put her hand on the door frame and posed for Trey, grinning at him devilishly. Trey was admiring how her toned muscular body glistened.

“So uh... you should come hang out with me and Katie sometime... maybe tomorrow, if you can uh - find someone to babysit...” Trey suggested.

Erica bit the corner of her lip, having an idea of exactly what Trey was suggesting. She opened her mouth to respond when she saw something over Trey’s shoulder that caught her attention.

“Oh my god!” She exclaimed.

Trey looked over to see what had startled Erica and saw at the other end of the hall a completely naked Ms. Koenig shuffling her 93 year old body toward them with the help of her walker. Her ratty housecoat was crumpled on the ground a few feet behind her.

“Have you seen... have you...” She mumbled as she shuffled closer.

“Sweet Christ...” Trey gasped as he witness the elderly woman’s pickle tits dangle and sway back and forth above her scraggly gray bush.

Trey gulped knowing what he needed to do.

“Here, you get back inside with the girls. I’ll um, i’ll help Ethel...” He offered.

Erica smiled sympathetically and leaned over to give the young man an appreciative kiss on the cheek.

“You’re awesome Trey.” She told him and then looked back and shivered at the sight of the naked old woman whose bare flesh was dangling down toward the ground in loose folds, jiggling with each step.

“Someone needs to put her in a home!” Erica said with certainty before shaking her head and going back into her apartment.

Trey slowly approached the senile old lady. “Um, miss Koenig? How are you doing ma’am?” He asked warily.

Ethel squinted at him with her sunken eyes and then smiled.

“Oh it’s you! Thank goodness. I seem to have forgotten something!” She muttered to him.

Trey put his hand on her crooked back, feeling the folds of pale skin and hairy moles on her body. He looked down and saw that she was also missing one of her fuzzy slippers as she only had one on now and the other gnarled arthritic foot was bare.

“Yeah it looks like you might have forgotten a few things.” He said loudly and then decided it might be a good idea to go retrieve them for her.

He rushed back down the hall and grabbed the housecoat and then back a little further where he found her other slipper.

He turned and rushed back getting a gruesome view of Miss Koenigs pale shriveled ass that looked melting hot dog buns sagging onto her veiny stick thin thighs. He caught back up to her and held her discarded clothes as he helped her shuffle back to her apartment.

She reached up awkwardly with her trembling hand and grasped at Treys arm. Patting his bicep and then gripping his arm for extra support as he helped her push her walker forward down the hall.

“Strong arms. I used to like to meet boys like you when I was a young thing.” She mumbled horsely. “Still do.” She added with a soft cackle and a knowing look.

Trey swallowed hard and continued to help the naked old woman back to her apartment. When they reached the apartment Trey found her door ajar and pushed it open helping the old woman inside. There was no one there, the place was a bit of a mess. He told himself that he’d look for volunteers around the building to come over and help him clean it.

“Foots cold.” The old woman quavered.

Trey nodded and knelt down to slip the missing slipper over her gnarled liver-spotted foot. Once he got it on he made the mistake of looking up and was greeted by shriveled wrinkled tits dangling above his head and the scraggly nest of grey and white pubic hair above her loose low hanging labia of her worn out vagina.

He quickly got up and centered his eyeline on her wrinkled collapsed face. He draped the housecoat over her shoulders.

“There you go Miss Koenig. Good as new. You just stay here and relax okay?” He said to the old woman hoping that she’d listen.

The 93 year old looked at him as if just realizing he was there.

“Have you seen my pussy?” She asked with a serious look on her withered face.

“Well *now* I have.” Trey quipped and guided the old woman to her reclining chair where he sat her down and patted her the thinning white hair of her head and then let himself out.

Once he had closed the door behind him he shook his whole body feeling a hefty dose of heebie jeebies. Of all his neighbors to have a close encounter in the hall with while she’s naked why did it have to be the 93-year-old withered prune Ethel Koenig?

He hurried back to his apartment and opened the door.

“Oh man babe! I just had the weirdest thing happen. You know old Miss Koenig from down the hall?” He began saying as he walked in.

He then stopped to look around realizing that the living room was empty.

“Yoooo Hooooo lover boy!!! I’m in the bedroom!!” He heard his young girlfriend call to him in a sing-songy voice.

Trey grinned and walked into the bedroom where he found Katie lounging on her side on top of the bed in a sheer nightie. He appreciated the site of her firm perky breasts, flat stomach and pristine tight vagina as a sharp contrast to the old woman’s body he had just observed.

Katie rubbed her smooth bare leg with her foot, crooking a delicate finger to entice her boyfriend forward. Trey didn’t need any more coaxing. He tossed off his shirt and dropped his pants and dived toward her wrapping his arms around her young smooth body. He loved the feeling of the silky nightgown gliding over her soft skin as he caressed her stomach and breasts.

Katie rubbed her feet up and down Trey’s calves and thrust her vagina into his groin, grinding it on his boxers. She wrapped her legs around him as Trey reached down to pull his boxer off and Katie removed her nightie so the two 20-somethings were tangled together naked on the bed. He leaned down and kissed her smooth neck, sucking on it lightly as she moaned and cupped her firm ass cheeks guiding his penis into her dripping wet pussy. The couple proceeded to fuck for over an hour on the bed and then tumbled sweaty and exhausted next to one another.

Downstairs in the basement a handful of building handymen were working on some leaky pipes. They had followed the pipes down around a maze of walkways under the building and found the pipe gauges connected to a glowing blue piece of equipment. What none of these men nor any of the residents upstairs were aware of was that a few years ago the owner of the building had been paid by a small research firm to store some of their access equipment.

This piece they were now standing in front of was a failed attempt to make a compact Hadron Collider.

“Whaddya think I should do?” One mustachioed worker asked.

“Just turn the gauge Sully. See if something happens!” An older bald worker replied.

Sully tossed his large industrial wrench onto the bolt of the gauge and turned it. A flash of light engulfed the building.

Upstairs 35-year-old Trey Robbins of apartment 513, was waking up on a cool Saturday morning and looked over to the side of the bed to see his attractive 30-year-old girlfriend Katie soundly asleep.

To be continued...