

CRAZY 35

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 35 Aunt Sophia Series 3

We headed out of town to the airport. Once there he picked up four guys and ushered them in the direction of back door. He explained some things to them and checked their ID"s. When they were all seated we took off for the new casino on the shore of the river just outside town. Dropping them off Randy pulled into an area for limos and turned off the engine. We got out and walked to the bank of the river. He handed me a cold water and a snack bar.

"** the reason I asked you here is to see if you were interested in a job?" Randy asked.

"Well I have a job when I have free time so I am not sure." I replied honestly.

"Yeah I know about that. But this would be something different. This job you can do after classes, and at the same time get your studying done." He looked at me. "** that and it pays real well."

"Well I guess I would be interested in learning more. Is it some kind of multi-level marketing? You know Amway?" I asked. Randy just laughed.

"No. Nothing like that. You may have to sell yourself at times, but that is not the job." He replied.

"Well what would I have to do?" I asked. He looked over the river and looked back at me.

"You're doing it!"

"Doing what?" Not sure I was clear. "You mean ride with you?"

"Be the limo driver! A chauffeur!" He explained. "Look I have a client that has particular tastes, and demands that go with it. I am leaving after this year to get my masters. I have been looking for someone to take this job for over a year. You are the only one I have suggested taking it over."

"Really? But why me?" I asked stunned.

"I have been watching you **. You are quiet, you keep your mouth shut, and you don't complain. After your big game, you came back to the team and worked just as hard, maybe harder than before. I asked around. There is not one guy on the team that knew you were fucking Angie. Hell some guys thought you were gay! Even when I had a couple friends pump you for info not a peep."

"So it was you that put them up to that?" I asked stunned. I remembered now the constant questions about my S*e*x life. "So how did you find out?"

"Let's just say she is not as private with her S*e*x life as you may think. From what I hear she cannot say enough good things about you. Especially after your big game!" He smacked me on the back. "What do

you say are you interested?"

"Well I would like to learn more, but to be honest this is a bit of a surprise." I tried to be honest but confident. "What can you tell me?"

Randy explained that he wanted me to spend a few nights with him seeing what he does. Then he will give me some simple runs and see if I think I want to continue. After that we would get into the details. When he handed me \$200 for the night I knew I was interested. He left me explaining that I would need to get my driver's license upgraded before I could sit behind the wheel. I had one for driving the roofing trucks and the add-on for a chauffeur was a breeze.

The next several weeks I went with Randy as he showed me the ropes. Each night we went he handed me another \$200 in cash. We were not allowed to accept tips, no exceptions. The company thought it looked like we were begging. A tip was charged for our service and the company paid us directly. There was so much to learn. So many rules on how the job needed to be done. This was no normal limo job this was an exclusive clientele that he catered to. High profile clients from around the world. Many that I had seen on TV. From sports to actors, business people and politicians. If they wanted to be driven and did not want publicity we drove them around town.

The secret nature of the business also meant that few people used the service. Because of that there were only maybe two or three nights of work each week. The owner of the company, who I had not met yet, had another car that was available if needed. I learned it was driven by a woman. So far I had not met her yet.

As Randy explained I was able to study as we waited. Randy was a determined student and as such we both took advantage of the solitude between trips to do homework. Since all the trips were at night, I was able to still work at the roofing company as time permitted.

Things were going great. I called mom and dad and told them what I could. Mike was very impressed with my ambition.

Angie and I were still seeing each other but Randy warned me against telling her anything for now. I was going to tell her maybe we should move on from each other. I loved the S*e*x but I felt maybe I was starting to use her just a bit. I dropped a few subtle hints, but fortunately she herself asked to end it. It was after we fucked one night that she mentioned she had been asked out by a student who was planning to become a lawyer. I knew then she had moved on from jocks to find a man to marry.

House, kids, the white picket fence kind of man. Like the gentleman that I was, I allowed her to let me down gently. We then fucked again that morning. I knew if she ever needed to get laid she would make the trip down one floor and visit me again.

As it turned out it would not happen but for reasons that only fate decided. It was my aunt and uncle. They were having financial troubles. I don't know how mom found out but she did. Rhonda and Mike came down to see me one weekend so we could talk.

Refusing to tell me why they were having problems mom asked me if I would consider moving in with them for a few months. I would pay them what it cost me to live in the dorm. I would have my own bedroom and bathroom. Aunt Sophia would cook for me when I was home...

I stopped listening at cook, but the list went on. Dorm food is ok but my aunt can cook!

I knew better than to voice my concerns. Mom and dad knew what they were. I figured this one of those questions that was more like a request. Let me correct that, in this case I was pretty sure it was a command. Against my better judgment I signed on.

With just one more month until my last class would finish it was decided I would move in then.

Randy called one day and asked me if we could meet up for a few hours. We set a time and I met him where we parked the cars. It was just a commercial building on the outskirts of town. It was big enough to house both cars and two more if need be. There was an area where they would get washed, and places inside to park our cars when we were out driving. There was a fenced-in lot outside that we did not use. There was even a motorized chain link gate that secured the lot.

Security was tight. In the back of the building was a sort of safe room. This is where we would bring clients if security or privacy was breached. It was really just a very nicely decorated lounge with a bar. I never saw it used for real but we did have guests stop buy for various reasons, sometimes for meetings. There is also a driver's lounge and also showers and changing rooms. Randy and I went into the customer lounge.

When we walked in Butch was already here. Not her real name but she dressed and looked the part. I was afraid to call her that but Randy assured me she would not take offense. Butch is a good five nine maybe more. Jet black hair, cropped like a man's. Blue jeans, a deep scooped neck tee shirt showed off her massive tits. This was covered by a sleeveless plaid shirt open at the top. With no sleeves her tattoos were clearly visible. The piercings in her ears were the only ones visible.

Butch looked like she could kick my ass. She was big but not fat. This babe definitely worked out. If I had a bar she could be the bouncer. Randy told me she was a sweetheart when you get to know her but she would decide that.

Butch sat beside me, Randy on the other side of Butch. We faced a one way window, when a woman spoke up.

"Randy tells me you have learned quickly." The voice stated. I looked at him and he nodded.

"I hope so. There are many rules but I think I am catching on." I replied.

"Are there any rules you think are unnecessary?" She asked.

"I don't think there are any I have a problem with. I assume they are there for a reason." I explained truthfully. "I hope that answers your question."

"Randy will be leaving soon. Do you think you would like to take his place?" She asked.

"I can still go to school? Play football? Work during the summer if I am free?" I asked.

"You may!" She replied. "Unless an emergency comes up we will work around your schedule. As you know most of our guests are night people."

"Well the money is good. The work is great. I say yes." I tried to be excited but not giddy.

"Good. For the next month you will work with Butch. She will be monitoring you. You will not get out of the car for any reason unless she allows it." The voice explained.

"I understand." I looked at Butch she did not seem to care one way or the other.

"Butch will have some papers for you to sign and we will call you shortly." The voice ended on that note.

"Come with me Jake." Butch said.

"** is what my friends call me." I offered.

"This way Jake." She made it clear we were not yet friends.