

## **CRAZY 40**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

#### **Chapter 40 Aunt Sophia Series 8**

We ate breakfast together not saying a word. I could tell the tension had lifted dramatically already.

"You go to work I will wait here until he gets up." Again she wanted to argue but thought better of it.

"Will you be home for dinner?" Sophia asked. I thought about it and figured it would be best.

"Seven?" I asked if that was too late.

"Seven." Sophia cleaned the table and then in a surprise move she leaned over and kissed my cheek.

"Just a sign of affection and respect!"

I don't know what came over me but when she walked by to leave I gently smacked her ass. Shocked at my boldness Sophia turned and smiled showing me all her pearly white teeth. I have never seen her smile like that. I knew I wanted to see it more.

I made a few calls and dressed for work. I waited for Odell to wander out from his bedroom.

"Sophia!" He bellowed. There was no answer. "Sophia!" He shouted as he entered the kitchen.

"Sophia is at work." I said quietly.

"What the fuck! Why didn't she wake me?" Odell was holding his head now, his yelling was paying him back. I kicked a chair to him it slid across the floor and stopped when it hit his leg.

"Sit down we are going to talk!" I said firmly.

"Fuck you!" He spat back looking for Sophia still.

"Sit or we are leaving." I said so he knew I was serious. Reluctantly he sat. More because he didn't want to stand than give into me.

"That bitch ain't leavin me you stupid fuck!" He spat.

"Odell if you call her one more derogatory word in her presence. If you threaten her in any way. If you...

"Blah, blah, blah," He mocked me. "You will do what? You are just a punk!"

"Think about this dumb ass! You're broke, you have a gambling and a drinking problem. Without Sophia's income and my rent you are all but on the street." I had Odell's attention.

"She wouldn't leave me?" He bluffed.

"Maybe not? I'm not asking her to yet. Maybe even then she won't leave you?" I let him think he was still in charge. "But she didn't sleep with you last night did she?"

"You mother fucker if you laid a hand..."

"Whoa big fella! She slept alone." I lied. "She's my aunt. She's family. I'm just looking out for her. All I am asking is you do not demean her around the family. She has a name, use it!"

"Fuck you I have to get to work!" He avoided the subject.

"Odell if you do not change your life you will lose everything. Think about it." I tried at least. "You will need to get a cab I am going in the other direction."

He cursed under his breath but I couldn't make it out.

"I am taking her home this weekend. And you are not invited" It wasn't a question it was a statement. I got up and went to the door to leave. "Odell this is your second chance, you will not get another."

Mom was ecstatic when I told her Sophia and I were coming up Saturday morning. At seven I was setting at one of the three place settings at the table. Odell was not home. Sophia made one of my favorite meals. Mom's southern fried chicken, mashed potatoes and sweet corn. I had been salivating since I walked in the door. Sophia seemed to be in an especially good mood.

"You look happy." I offered.

"I talked to your mom today." She grinned waiting for me to confirm my secret.

"Can't trust a woman!" I teased. "Would you like to go visit for the weekend? Just you and me, no Odell?"

"But what about Odell" She became suddenly worried. "What if he says no?"

"Sophia, I told him this morning we are going." I explained. "You will decide if you want to leave this house, not him. So do you want to go?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" She was beaming. That infectious smile showed itself again. "When do we leave?"

"I have to check my schedule Friday late or Saturday morning. I will probably need to be back Sunday."

"I will be ready." Sophia was just glowing.

We were eating when Odell walked in. The air turned chilly instantly.

"Sophia!" He bellowed.

"In here dear, dinner is ready." She informed him.

"Dear my ass! I will fucking kick you"re dear..." Odell stopped the moment he saw me sitting at the table.

I knew this was a pivotal moment in his life, her life and my future. He was not drunk now. Odell was pissed and either he was going to back down or there would be hell to pay. I hoped for the best and prepared for the worst.

"Oh. I thought you were on the phone talking to someone else." I offered him an out.

"So you cooked for him and didn't wait for me? You fucking..."

"Now, now Odell!" I cut him off again. ""Sophia and I were just saying how we missed you. Please sit down. Here let me pass you the potatoes."

"Fuck you asshole she is my wife! I will talk to her anyway I want to!" He stood challenging me.

"Odell I will not tell you again. You speak to her with respect or there will be consequences." I did not back down.

He raised his fist shaking it in my face. He was big, I was bigger. He was a coward hiding behind a bully's bluff.

"Sophia if he strikes me call the cops, then leave. Get the phone now." She grabbed the phone ready to dial.

"You think you are so smart!" He waved his fist.

"I know if you hit me I am within my rights to defend myself and my aunt." I explained clearly. "I also know you will spend the night in jail. After showing up late for work today that would not look good for anyone."

"You smug little bastard!" He swung at me but was slow and out of shape.

He missed. I popped him in the nose. Not hard just enough to stagger him. He fell back on his ass. Sophia started dialing the phone. I grabbed it gently and hung it up.

"He will need some ice in a towel."

Sophia gasped as a crimson fluid ran from his nose. She ran to him and started to blot the blood dripping

over his mouth and chin. After all the abuse she still cared for him. He ripped the towel from her hands and held his head back.

"Some fucking ice bitch!" He demanded. I stopped Sophia,

"Ice please Sophia!" I corrected him. He looked at me then at her.

"Ice pleeaassseee, Sophia!" He snarled. I released her.

"See that wasn't so bad, was it. Didn't hurt you to say it, did it?" Again I tried to make light of it.

I reached for him, he flinched. I grabbed him and helped him to the chair. Sophia brought him some ice in another towel. I finished eating eventually the bleeding stopped. Then the most extraordinary thing happened. He scooted to the table and started eating. Sophia looked at me the significance was not lost on her. It was just after eight when I got a call. Excusing myself I left the two of them together.

I called Melody and told her I was tied up. She thought I was blowing her off. I offered to have her spend the night again, instead of explaining to her why I was going to be late.

I made my way to the house. I parked the limo under the carport. The light was on over the back door. I knocked. No one answered. I let myself in and headed to the kitchen.

"Its Jay I am here!" I called out.

"Just a minute." It was Nancy.

She came in the kitchen dressed in what I can only describe as a comfortable, very comfortable, long flowing robe. The lapels that started at her neck and ended just past her waist hung open. Her pajamas were satin and clung to her tightly. She was creature of beauty.

"Jay would you like some wine?" She asked. Clearly she had one glass too many.

"Thank you but I am driving and I can't drink." I politely explained.

"You could spend the night?" She replied.

"I have plans later." I replied not wanting to offend her.

"I see. Am I interrupting those plans?" Nancy teased.

"Not really. I have made flexible arrangements." She seemed impressed I would accommodate her.

"Take your time. But I do have to go to work in the morning."

"All work and no play makes Jay very dull!" Nancy moved to in front of me and stroked the lapels of my

suit. "Do you want to play?"

"Thank you Dr. Nelson but I think maybe you have had a bit too much to drink." I gently and slowly moved her hands down.

"Be that way. You can wait then." Acting offended she walked away. I waited in the kitchen for her.

I was surprised when she showed up just an hour later. I drove her home in silence. Nancy watched me in the mirror often. I delivered her to the door man as usual. She seemed to have gotten over my rebuff. As I went to drop off the car I wondered how she got there.

I called Melody and asked if she could meet me at the house. It took longer than I expected, she was there with Sophia when I arrived. They had been talking and stopped when I entered, never a good sign. Odell had left hours ago.

Melody was not excited about sleeping in the den but when I slipped between her legs she was soon thinking of other things. I took my time. It had been almost a week and I wanted to make it up to her. I licked and probed, nibbled and sucked. Each time she started to push back I changed to keep her wanting more. She moaned loudly at times. Melody groaned in frustration. She whimpered for me to let her cum.

Finally she grabbed my hair and forced me to finish her. It was the most intense orgasm she ever had while we dated. She refuse to kiss me until I washed my face but she was willing to suck my cock. This was one wacky woman. Sometimes her rules just didn't make sense to me. But hey who am I to complain I thought. If she was willing to go down on me, I can wash later!"

We had just gotten started when of all things Odell comes home. By all indications he is drunk. I hear him stagger his way through the house, Melody does too. It was just getting interesting when she stopped. Asshole must have bounced off of every wall. I tried to coax her back to my dilemma but even I have to admit it was even difficult for me to concentrate.

"Sophia!" He bellowed.

"That was all Melody could take. She got up and started dressing.

I tried to persuade her to stay but Odell was just getting louder.

"I am going home." She said firmly. I started dressing too.

"I will drive you!" I offered.

"\*\* my car is here!" She snarled.

"Oh, right, sorry." I was so pissed I had forgotten all about it.

"Is it safe to go out there?" She looked terrified.

"Let me see." I opened the door and looked just as Odell entered his bedroom and closed the door. "He just went in the bedroom."

I led her through the house and just reached the front door when Odell came out and saw us.

"Is that the whore you brought in my house?" He yelled as I opened the door.

"Don't you dare call her that!" Sophia screamed. "She is a guest in this house!"

I looked back at Melody, but she was gone. By the time I reached her car she was pulling away. Dejected I went back inside.

"Jay I am so sorry." Sophia said from the hallway.

Odell had gone to his room and closed the door. Probably a good thing. I walked past her and went into the den. With nothing left to do I stripped to my boxers and went to bed.

I saw the door open and she walked in standing like before. I opened the covers she moved over me and laid beside me.

"I really am sorry Jay." She turned to me in the dark.

"I know. It is not your fault, goodnight."

"Goodnight." Sophia kissed my cheek in the dark close to my mouth. It hit me the same time it hit her.

"Sophia no!" I tried but it was too late

"JAY!" She did not yell but it was surely a shock. "Is that what I think that is?"

"Melody?" In all the drama I had never washed up. I started to get up. Sophia grabbed me.

"No stay here." She held me firmly. I didn't know what to do. She kissed me on the cheek again. Still holding me from moving.

"Jay?" She whispered.

"Yes?" I replied just as quietly.

"Will you kiss me?" She cooed.

"Now?" I asked like an idiot.