

CRAZY 41

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 41 Aunt Sophia Series 9

Sophia did not wait for an answer. She moved above me and soon her lips were mashed against mine. Suddenly her tongue probe deeper. I let her in she was a woman possessed. She let me up for air, only to kiss and lick my entire face. Then she mashed against me again.

When she was finished I could feel her tits press against my chest. Fortunately her waist was at my side or she would have felt something else as well.

"Thank you Jay." She grabbed my arm and rolled over taking me with her. Soon she was pressed up against my body cock included.

Sophia started to get up but this time I was awake. She moved over me. Seeing I was awake she started kissing my face again.

"I think I missed some?" She shocked me again as she teased me.

I moved her hair from the right side of her face and kissed her right cheek again. It was a long and meaningful kiss right on her scar.

"Good morning beautiful." I replied.

I don't know what came over her but she laid on top of me my morning wood clearly pressed against her thigh. She kissed me on the lips her tongue searched inside again.

"Sorry morning breath!" I apologized

"With just a tinge of Melody I think." She jumped up before I could stop her.

"That is none of your business!" I exclaimed.

"Sophia!" Odell bellowed.

"Jay can we leave tonight?" Sophia opened the door to see where he was.

"I have to work late but after that I promise." I replied.

"I will be ready!"

All through the day I thought about last night. Melody, my aunt. Damn it ** she is your aunt. And she is married! I tried to tell myself I didn't start this. I especially didn't encourage her to start kissing me like that. But we are two adults in the same bed. What do you expect knuckle head.

When I arrived at work there was complete mayhem. The owner of the roofing company was nowhere to be found. Payroll was due, and there was no money to pay the workers. Contractors refused to work unless they were paid up front for the work already completed.

The city manager called me with a few of my other senior staff in his office. He all but confirmed the owner skipped town. Word is he gambled most of it away Took a girlfriend and split. We knew what and why but now they wanted to know how. How could we fix this? Time was running out. Half of the buildings were in tear down the other half not yet finished. He knew the city was in a tight spot. They could come up with the money but they needed a contract or couldn't pay out. They had made some calls but everyone wanted to start from scratch which meant the price with the theft would be almost double.

We talked a bit but what it came down to was this. Someone needed to step up and run what was left of the company and finish the job. That would take capital and someone to shoulder the responsibility. The room was silent. Some of these guys were veteran roofers, many the best around. If we could find an investor I knew we could make this work. But who. I asked to make a call. Several minutes later I asked if we could have to Monday.

The city manager welcomed any chance to get this fixed, and quickly. My only problem was today's payroll. I made another call.

It was almost noon before I had the answers but I had a plan. I talked to the foreman and he agreed to give me until early next week. Everyone went back to work. By two I had written my last check and everyone was paid. The contractors agreed to work until Tuesday at the latest. I paid them what I could. The on top of that the rains came.

It was a cold and windy rain that settled in that afternoon. I should have canceled my driving for the night but I had hoped to talk to Dr. Nelson about the business, surely she had money.

I was nervous as I changed into my suit. Timing is everything. I needed to remain patient and not push things.

The drive out was uneventful she seemed as preoccupied as I was. Albert was nowhere to be seen. I waited patiently as she did whatever she did. It was getting later than I hoped but still earlier than normal. Actually I needed a break from the day I had. I spent my time crunching numbers. The rain was still coming down steadily outside the wind kicked up at times.

"Jay will you come here?" Nancy called out.

"Sure." I answered. She was in the study my favorite room.

I entered the lights were low, she was standing in the shadows.

"Jay I need to talk to you!" She stepped out in a sheer nighty.

"Dr. Nelson..."

"Jay do you like what you see?" My mouth was dry, my palms sweaty. I could see her tit's clearly, her pussy was shaved, just a small triangle above it. Her body was smoking hot, her makeup impeccable. Everything was perfect. Except me.

"I think you are one of the sexiest women I have ever laid eyes on." I replied.

"You can have me you know. Jay please fuck me!" It was an offer no fool would turn down. I rather thought of myself as more than a fool.

"Nancy, Dr. Nelson, I am sorry if I have mislead you." I started to explain.

"Jay I insist." She started to get offended by my explanation.

"Well as tempting as that may be, I don't think this would be a good idea." I tried to reason.

"I am not asking you I am telling you. I paid you for the night. I want you!" She insisted.

"Well with all due respect. I quit." She had gone too far. I tried to be polite but I was not her chattel.

"You can't do that! Those are my clothes you are wearing!" She was only making me madder.

"Fine I will leave them here then!" I started undressing in front of her.

"What are you doing? Don't you want to fuck me?" She was getting loud now.

"What I want to do and what I am willing to do are two different things entirely." I was getting really mad now.

"But you are hard! I can see your cock pushing your briefs out!" She was only making it worse.

"Look Nancy you a very desirable woman. Yes I am excited. But I am not going to fuck you. Goodnight!" With only my briefs on I grabbed my wallet then headed to the back door.

"Jay come back! It's raining out!" She yelled as I opened the door. I was walking down the drive. "Ok you win! Please come back! Please Jay!"

I should have but after my day it felt refreshing to be alone and free from drama. I had forgotten all about asking her for money. I bet if I would have fucked her she would have loaned me some. It was a long walk to the nearest anything. All but naked I hoped I could call Sophia and have her pick me up. I need to find a phone. Damn was it cold out at night!

Just then headlights came up behind me. Fuck her I thought. Fire me if you want. I should sue you for sexual discrimination. The car stopped and the window rolled down.

"Jay! She asked me to drive you home." It was Albert. "Please get in. No sense getting sick over pride."

If it had been anyone else I wouldn't have gotten in. Well maybe. It was cold and I was only wearing underwear. Did I mention it was raining?

"Thank you Albert." I said.

"I hope you will not hold this against her, she has been under a lot of stress lately."

"Albert she wanted me to fuck her!" I blurted out.

"She did?" He started chuckling. "Really? She said that?"

"Her words, not mine." I explained.

"And you said no?" He chuckled again.

"Albert I am almost naked walking at night in the rain!" I reminded him. "I hoped she would have planned for a more appropriate setting had I stayed."

"Well you never know? That daughter of mine..."

"Nancy is your daughter?"

"Sorry. Probably shouldn't have told you that." He seemed completely flustered now. "Well like I was saying with the baby and all of that she just hasn't been herself of late."

"Baby what baby?" This day is just getting better and better.

"Butch's baby. The one they are going to raise!"

"Butch is having a baby?" My head was spinning. "And 'they' are going to raise it?"

"Oh guess you didn't know that either?" Albert said to himself as much as to me.

"Albert are you telling me that Nancy and Butch are lovers? And Butch is pregnant? AND they are going to raise it together?"

"Well the doctor says things look much better now that Butch stopped driving." He looked at me. The cagey old bastard was playing me. He knew exactly what he was saying.

We pulled into the garage. I went to the lockers and changed my clothes.

"She has Monday off but will need a ride home. I will make sure your clothes are ready." Albert said.
"And Jay? I will ask her about the loan. I have an idea she will look forward to talking to you."

I watched as he pulled away. Looking at the clock I knew Sophia would be anxious to see me. I walked in the door Odell was in the living room with a couple of buddies. I looked for Sophia.

"Where is she?" I demanded.

"Fuck you!" He snapped back.

"Odell if you ..."

"She locked herself in the bathroom." His buddy offered.

I went into the hall by my rooms and knocked on the door.

"Sophia it's me."

She opened the door and flew into my arms.

"Can we go?" She was desperate.

"I need to pack then we can go. Sorry I am late."

She pointed to the bedroom my bags were packed setting beside hers. I thought about leaving through the window but decided against it. I was not slithering away. Besides I doubted he wanted to let his friends see him back down in front of me.

We walked through the house I was not going to start anything. We reached the door I looked at him I could see he was terrified I would belittle him in front of his friends.

"See you Sunday. I will tell mom you said hi." I thought I was being polite.

"Whatever." He brushed me off with his hand. With the day I had it was everything I could do not to go over and make him cower. Sophia pulled me outside.

We had a long ride ahead of us.

"Are you sure about this roofing job? That is allot of your inheritance." Sophia asked.

"Well the numbers add up if I can just get the job completed on time. This rain has not helped." I

explained. "Thank you for helping me get it so quickly."

"You better thank your mom." She reminded me.

"Oh, I will." I am not yet twenty one and needed her permission to take a loan out against my trust. I had called Mike as well he promised to help also.

We just listened to music for a while.

"Jay, can I ask you a personal question?" Sophia asked, her eyes cast down.

"Sure. Go ahead we have time." I replied.

"Did you make love to her?" For a moment I thought she was talking about Nancy.

"Melody? Yes and no." I looked over she was still looking down. "Oral yes. Intercourse no."

"Why not that?" She looked up briefly.

"Melody wanted to wait for the right guy I think."

"And you are not the right guy?" She seemed confused.

"Well I am thinking for her that means after marriage." I tried to explain more clearly.

"But you, you know... to her?"

"Yes as you know." I laughed.

"Sorry about that."

"Why? It seemed to turn you on." I looked over. Sophia was looking at me now but did not seem embarrassed.

"And that was ok with you?" She asked. It was a question I did not see coming on so many fronts.

"I think we both know that answer." I replied. She blushed. There was a long silence.

"Did she you know, oral you?" I tried not to laugh.

"She has. Not last night. She was interrupted." We both laughed.

"Does that feel good to you?" Sophia asked. The way she asked these questions was incredible. Sophia seemed so comfortable talking about these subjects. It was like she felt she could ask me anything.

"Sure! I mean it is nice of course." I tried to be subtle.

"But not as good as, you know..." She looked down embarrassed to say it.

"Intercourse?" I said for her. "I think for me that is the best. But everyone is different."

Sophia was quiet again but I could tell she was not done asking questions.

"Spit it out. We aren't there yet." I teased.

"Have you ever done, you know, the back?" I was confused for a moment but figured it out quickly.

"You mean anal?" She just nodded. "Not yet I think it would take the right person for that. I know everyone thinks about it but...maybe someday." I replied honestly.

She was still not done.

"What else?" I pried.

"When you know oral her, do you like doing it?" This was an intriguing question.

"If I do it correctly, and that is a big if sometimes." I laughed, but she was focused on every word. "If I am doing it right. Her body almost tells me when I am right. When she is lost in what I am doing for her, there is a certain amount of pride and accomplishment involved. When she cums, there is almost as much pleasure for me as there is for her! Almost."

I could see her eyes glass over her breathing getting quicker.

"Jay would you do that for me?" She whispered.

"Sophia." I whispered. "You are my aunt." The words escaped before I could stuff them back in. It was the truth but the bluntness killed the mood.

"I am sorry Jay. That was inappropriate." She replied.

"What about you? Tell me what you like most?" I asked.

"No!" Was her firm reply. We had the open and intriguing discussion but that all changed instantly. Somehow I had offended her and now she was mad.

I reached over and took her hand. Sophia hesitated at first but I could feel hers melt into mine.

"Ok. We will forget I even asked." She held my hand. Somehow I was starting to understand.

Mom and dad's was approaching fast. It was late and I was tired.

As we pulled in the drive Sophia held my hand firmly. Using my other hand I turned off the engine. We sat in silence looking at the house.

"Jay can we get a hotel room?" She looked terrified. "I want to sleep with you! I don't want to sleep alone."

Just then mom looked out the window and saw us sitting there. I knew we had to go in now. It was after midnight.

"I am not sure mom will allow that?" She gripped harder. Total fear filled her eyes. "I will work it out." I reassured her.

"I don't want to sleep alone!" She protested.

"Ok. We will work it out." I assured her again. I knew mom and there was little chance of making it happen.

My family was pretty open about sex, not walking around naked stuff, but respectful of it.

Between Mike and mom they always found a way to explain things in an honest way. It was always done privately and discreetly. I remember the first time I came home with a hickey, Jesse wanted to know what happened. Mom took her aside later and explained it to her.

Jesse teased me for weeks, mom and dad just laughed. But sleeping with my aunt would not go over well. Mom was too conservative for anything even remotely taboo. I could only hope to explain it was not sexual.

Dad opened the door as I carried in the bags. He hugged and kissed Sophia on the cheek and hugged me. Mom was waiting inside the door and did the same.

"We were starting to worry." Mom explained.

"Sorry I was delayed." I explained.

"Come sit down." Mike offered.

"If it is all the same to you I think we would like to head up to bed now." They looked at each other. "If that is ok with you?"

"Let me go get Jesse up and tell her Sophia is here." Mom suggested. Sophia grabbed my hand. Rhonda

and Mike noted that also. I had tried the subtle approach and it failed miserably.