

CRAZY 42

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 42 Aunt Sophia Series 10

"Mom please don't do that!" I blurted out. She turned back shocked at my tone. "Don't take this the wrong way. There is nothing going on but Sophia wants to sleep near me."

I used the near me word hoping to soften the blow. Mike the quiet and analyzing one stood silent. A slight grin the only response to my explanation. Rhonda was the firecracker. I knew the fuse was lit now.

"**! That will just not happen! Sophia is your aunt!" Mom started ranting. "There is no way..."

"Rhonda! I am sleeping with Jay or we are leaving now!" Sophia said loudly and clearly.

This from the woman that would not say shit if she had a mouth full of it. The room fell eerily silent. The three of us in complete shock. Sophia clamped down on my hand I could feel her need to run. I gripped and pulled her closer letting her know she needed to stand firm.

"Sophia. He is my..." Mike gripped Rhonda's shoulder and stopped her mid-sentence.

Mom looked at him. He nodded in Sophia's direction. I didn't have to look I knew she was crying. I could feel her body tremble. Mom looked back to Mike.

"We will see you two in the morning. Good night." Mike said turning to leave. Mom was so stunned she couldn't move.

"Thank you Rhonda." Sophia managed to get out her head bowed. She could not face her sister.

"Rhonda come with me now. It is time we leave them get some sleep." Mike said quietly coaxing her to go with him.

Mom looked at him and then to Sophia. Then she did something that shocked Mike and I. She went to Sophia lifting her chin she looked her in the eyes. She kissed Sophia softly on the lips still holding her face.

"Jay. Please watch over my angel. Protect her from everyone...including me." Mom looked at me. "Will you do that for us?"

They both looked at me, I could only nod.

"There you have it Sophia. It is settled. Not another word about it. I promise." Mom kissed her cheek, then kissed mine. "Goodnight to you both."

She joined Mike and the left us standing together. I carried the bags up to my room. Sophia was sitting

on bed in the dark when I came from the bathroom. I sat beside her. She wanted to say something. Taking her hand, I waited for her to tell me.

"Jay would it be ok for me to kiss you?" It surprised me at first. We had kissed before but then it dawned on me that she was in her sister's house with her son.

"I think that would be permissible. I know I would like it." I replied. Sophia had put a lot of thought in this. She was serious and I did not want to make light of it, yet.

I actually kissed her. The passion from the other night was still bubbling under the surface. Sophia was relentless. She pushed me back on the bed just like before her chest pressed to mine. She broke the kiss and hovered over me for a few moments.

"Missing a little something? Needs some seasoning?" I asked teasing her.

"Jay Brown!" She scolded me. "You are so, so bad!"

I pulled her back down for another kiss.

"You have no idea!" I teased. I smacked her ass. Sophia squealed, just a bit too loud I thought. "Now get some sleep."

We moved to spoon. Sophia pushed back against my hardon and wiggled her butt seductively. It was all I could do not to respond. Totally drained I started to drift off.

"You could add it if you wanted." Sophia whispered.

"Add what?" I was brought back to the present.

"The spice. I would let you!" Sophia explained. "We both might like that."

"I am sure that would "not" be permissible!" I said half asleep.

"Too bad." Sophia pushed back harder against my renewed erection wiggling once again.

I close my eyes and started to drift off thinking about what she just said.

Mom was waiting at the table when I got up. She looked up as I poured a cup of coffee. She looked to see if Sophia was with me.

"Jay about Sophia." She checked the door again. "Are you sure there is nothing going on?"

"Mom we kissed goodnight. That is all." I explained clearly. I was not going to have this conversation.

"It didn't sound like it was just a kiss!" She said before she knew it.

"You listened at the door?" I asked not really surprised. She started to blush. "I smacked her ass, she squealed. I am not going to say another word about this. I told you we kissed, that's it, and this conversation is over."

"You would not lie to me about that?" Rhonda asked. She was not giving up. I glared at her. "Ok, so you kissed her, was it a big kiss or a little kiss?"

I just glared at her.

"Kissed who?" Jesse walked in rubbing her eyes. She was dressed in a soft cotton muscle style tee shirt and what looked like jogging shorts. Man how she has grown since I left for college. She saw me gawking and grinned, then stuck out her tongue. "You kissed who?"

She repeated it. I looked at mom. She started this I would let her handle it.

"Nothing dear!" Mom tried to blow it off, but Jesse knew better.

She looked at me. When I didn't respond she knew she was on to something. She looked back at mom who was trying to avoid her eyes.

"Wait! Wait a minute. If you are here where is Aunt Sophia?" Jesse looked at me. I glanced at mom. She looked at her and knew she was hiding something. "Mom where is Aunt Sophia?"

"Jess, they came in late. I didn't want to wake you..."

"Jay slept with Aunt Sophia?" Jesse squealed. Yep college material I thought. Not sure I would have put that one together that fast. "And you kissed her? I big kiss or a little kiss?"

"See what you started?" I looked at mom. "I am not saying another word about this are we clear?"

The both looked at me. I must have looked mad.

"Now since you are both here I would like if you took her shopping today." I asked.

"Shopping?" Jesse asked.

"Clothes shopping. Her clothes are, well they need updated. Work clothes, casual clothes, pajamas. You name it." I looked at them both. "I will pay for it all, just help her out. Oh and mom, no offense but Jesse picks out the casual clothes You can help with her work clothes."

"Yes!" Jesse shouted. "Told you I was in style!" She looked at mom.

"Work clothes? Am I that bad" She acted hurt.

"You are twelve years older. Just think younger and more stylish, that's all. She works at a bank. Think sophisticated, powerful, and confident." I offered.

"Oh aren't you the fashion police now." Jesse teased.

"I know what I like." I replied. Just then Sophia walked in. We looked at her pajamas, they looked like what my grandmother wore. "Are we clear?"

"Oh I think we know what you want!" Jesse spoke up first. She wiggled her ass at me behind Sophia's back.

"Exactly!" I replied. Mom almost choked.

Mike and I spent most of the day working on the roofing company books. I called the city manager and several contractors. I talked to my crew foremen also. By late afternoon we had come to a decision. It could be done. Mike committed funds. With access to my inheritance and commitments from sub-contractors it would be close. If it all came through we should have a fair profit. We committed to buying the equipment from the old company to pay off debts. What we really needed was a lump sum loan to pay everyone and then pay it off when the city paid the final bills. I was going to apply for a SBA loan but that would take months. We had just weeks.

Mike did ask about Sophia but unlike mom he was more concerned with Odell. I laid all out for him, everything but the pussy face kissing. He did not say much. It wasn't like him to do so unless he felt strongly about something. He did remind me Sophia was my aunt but more importantly she was married. That point he repeated again. It was a sobering situation.

Mom called and said they were still shopping and we should pick a place to eat out. A nice place. Jesse's eighteenth birthday was just a week away and were celebrating early.

Tired I lay down to take a nap but on top of everything else I started thinking of Dr. Nelson and how I last left that situation.

Sophia kissed me waking me up. "Do you like?"

She stepped back showing me her new dress. It was a beautiful yellow with big bright flowers in the print. The neck scooped daringly to highlight her modest breasts. Ending several inches above her knees it was alluring but modest at the same time. She had on new shoes with a conservative three inch heel. It was her smile that made it all worthwhile. Her teeth could almost blind you when she smiled like this. Sophia twirled, the dress raised, from my vantage I saw sexy yellow panties only briefly. The back was scooped like the front. I could see the impression of a bra strap. I could only hope to see her without that someday.

"You look beautiful!" I honestly told her.

"Jesse and Rhonda took me shopping today!" Sophia was bubbling over.

"I think we nailed it!" Jesse spoke up. Mom was with her.

"That looks nice on you." Mom agreed.

"Come on Sophia lets change for tonight. ** will really like that one." Jesse teased.

"I don't know this is pretty nice..." I could not help but comment.

"I am going to take a shower and change. Don't leave without me!" Sophia was giddy.

"Not a chance." I said standing up.

Forgetting who was there. Sophia pulled me into a sensual kiss.

"Thank you Jay!" She looked around and saw mom and Jesse looking on. "And thank you for taking me!" She was embarrassed now.

Jesse took her, Rhonda stayed with me. She closed the door. This was not a good sign.

"Thank you, Jay! You have made me a very proud mother. Thank you for bringing her. I love you." She hugged me. "Tomorrow we will talk."

Then she left. Who was that woman impersonating my mother? I think she surprised me more than I was surprising her. Tomorrow will tell.

Sophia looked stunning in her new black evening gown. The fact was all three women looked great. Even dad was impressed into making a comment.

Dinner was an absolute success. Jesse took a bit of a ribbing but it was all in fun. I hoped we could come back for her actual birthday.

Sophia was the perfect date if can call it that. I think we were all surprised at how engaging she could be. Jesse could not stop looking at mom as if asking if it was in fact Aunt Sophia. Even at home over desert she was outgoing and happy. When the time came for bed there was an awkward moment or two but otherwise went without comment.

"She is a different person!" Jesse said when we cleared the dishes. "I never knew she was so smart."

I finished in the bathroom first. Back in the bedroom I was looking over some figures from this morning. I waited to turn off the light. Sophia walked in I was in awe. Jesse took me literally. It was almost the

exact same outfit she had on only in yellow. I would be surprised if mom knew about this. She stood just inside the door. Looking down at the floor she seemed unsure.

"Sophia I don't know what to say..."

"Jay. If you want I can change?" She looked up innocently.

"If you did it would ruin perfection!" I stood to greet her.

"Really? You don't think it is too..."

"Too what? Perfect? Provocative? Sexy?" I leaned down and kissed her gently. "I may not be able to keep my hands off of you!"

"Thank you Jay." She moved to the bed and slipped in under the covers. At first I thought I may have offended her. But then she looked back at me and lifted the covers exposing herself to me again. "Are you just going to stand there?"

I joined her and soon we were in the mostly dark room. A small nightlight illuminated the room by the door.

"Thank you for all the gifts." Sophia said as we lay beside each other.

"You're welcome but I was expecting a bit more than a thank you!" I teased.

"You were, were you? Just exactly what were you expecting?" She asked hesitantly.

"Oh I don't know? Maybe a good night kiss?" I teased.

"Are you sure that is all?" Sophia moved above me like she always did.

"Just a kiss! On the lips of course!" I teased her even more.

"You are such a bad boy!" Sophia pressed against my lips before I could respond.

She kissed me deeply. Our tongues danced. The thin material of her top felt like she was almost naked. Sophia's hard nipples pressed against my chest. When she raised up even in the dim light I could see the yellow material drop and her tit's hanging free inside.

"Still need spice?" I teased.

Sophia didn't answer. She kissed me one more time. I knew the answer. Sophia moved closer and rested her head on my shoulder.

"I had a wonderful day. Thank you Jay." She kept her head there.

I don't know what came over me but I decided to take a chance. It had been on the back of my mind since the first night she slept with me. I shifted positions pulling the covers off. I moved between her legs.

"Jay what are you doing?" Sophia asked.

"Ssshhhh my angel, let me do this." I reached for her shorts and started to slide them down. Her hands gripped my wrists.

"Jay!" I could hear the tremor in her voice.

"I will be gentle I promise." I whispered. Leaning forward I kissed her softly.

"Jay?" She was almost begging me to stop.

"Please Sophia. Just spice, that's all!" She hesitated then released my wrists.

Raising her hips I slid the bottoms off. Moving further down I caressed her legs, then kissed inside her thighs.

"Jay!!" I probed just slightly.

"JAY!!" She was moaning still quietly.

Her hands gripped firmly pulling me up I lowered her legs and move back to her slit. Sophia relaxed her hands but her body was a spring under tension. She was going to cum! My face was a sopping mess with her excitement. I knew the time had come. I flicked her clit with my tongue just once.

"OOOHHHH!" Sophia gasped. Her hands instinctively guided me back to that spot. I flicked it again and she mashed my mouth over her clit with both hands.

"JAAAAAYYYYYY!" Sophia screamed bloody murder!

She was so lost in her orgasm she didn't even hear the voices in the hall. I tried to pull my head free in case they knocked, but she held me firm. Sophia raked her pussy over my nose and mouth.

Then it happened! I heard the knock. It was all I could do to break free. I knew the door was not locked.

"Is everything ok in there?" It was mom. Thank god! I knew she would respect our privacy.

"Yeah! Sophia just stubbed her toe." I yelled out my voice unconvincing. Stubbed her toe? God ** couldn't you do better than that? Bad dream maybe?

"Are you sure? Do you need some ice?"

"No we're fine. Just go back to bed." I winced as I said it. Damn that sounded guilty.

"Mom that did not sound like she stubbed her toe." I heard Jesse say.

"Jesse! Please go back to bed." Mom said just a bit too loud.

I listened for just a second then took a deep breath hoping it was all over. Just as I was feeling confident about the situation...

Sophia reached up and pulled me along her body.

"Kiss me Jay! Kiss me now!" I figured if I didn't she might yell out again.

Sophia desperately searched out my lips and kissed me like she did the first night. The fact that it was her pussy didn't seem to bother her. She was a woman possessed. Rolling me over Sophia laid on top as always her waist at my side. She cleaned my face several times before she kissed me so hard I thought our lips would fuse.

Sophia then rested her head on my chest. The way she was laying was awkward. I shifted her so she could lay on top of me. I felt her crying on my chest.

"I am sorry. I whispered. "I thought you would like that." I had an overwhelming feeling of guilt.

"Jay that was the most incredible feeling I have ever felt in my life!" Sophia sobbed as she lay on top of me.

"So you're not mad I took advantage of you?" I was confused now. These were not tears of happiness? She wouldn't even look up at me. She kept her head on my chest.

"Jay." She sobbed even more now.

"Sophia what is it?" I was starting to feel even worse now.

"That is the first orgasm I've ever had!"

To be continued...