

Chapter 3 The Mix-Up

Missiey

The party is coming to an end and Mark is about to leave. He walks over to Donnie as do Joe and I. As Donnie and Raven are talking, Mark and I put a hand on each of Donnie's shoulders.

"Hey, bro. I gotta get home. Darla and the kids should be home soon," Mark says.

"Okay man. See you later. Tell the family I said hi."

"I will. It was great to see you again, Missiey."

"You, too, Mark. Tell Darla and kids hi, and that she's due for another massage," I say.

He gives me a hug, after Donnie, and says he will. Mark tells everyone "bye" and leaves.

"Okay, Donnie. Can we get in the pool now? I'm ready to get down to my bikini," I tell him.

"Yes you can get in the pool now. Before I forget, I want all of you to stay **tonight**," he tells us lightly laughing.

"Wooo hoo! Slumber party!" I say laughing.

We all laugh and the guys go in to change so they can get in with us. I kick my shoes off and take my dress off just as Jon walks back out. He stares unable to help himself. I look up and notice Jon staring so I walk up to him and lean in close.

"Do you like what you see?" I whisper, a slight sexual tone in my voice.

His eyes close as his arm begins to wrap around my waist. He starts to pull it away as I stop him. "I'm sorry...", he begins.

"Don't apologize hon. You can put your arm around me, if you want. I won't stop you," I say. Jon puts his arm around me and we get in the pool. Karen, Raven and Jolanda getting in right behind us.

"Are you girls going to the charity event in a couple days?" Jon asks.

"We didn't know there was one," they say.

"The guys are going so they may ask you to go. Missiey's going to be my date for it," he says sweetly looking in my eyes.

A couple minutes later, the rest of the guys walk out and get in the pool. We all relax except for Joe. We swim and enjoy ourselves.

Joe

Joe eyes her from across the pool. *'What the hell does Jon think he's doing? She's not his girlfriend. He needs to lay the fuck off. I will have her first,'* he thinks.

When he can't take it any more, he hops in the pool next to them. Joe hesitates for a moment then walks over to Donnie. It's driving him crazy not to have his arms around her.

"Donnie, can I ask you something?" Joe says.

"Yeah. What's up man?"

"Would you be okay with me taking her for a walk later? Just for some one on one time to talk."

Donnie gets a look of concern on his face. He still thinks of Missiey as his kid sister. "I don't know, Joe. I still consider her my little sister even though she's an adult. I don't want her to get hurt, or something happen to her."

"Donnie, I promise I won't hurt her, or do anything she says no to. I just wanna get to know her, and know you're okay with it. Please?"

Donnie thinks it over before answering. He hangs his head then looks at Joe. "If she'll agree to go on a walk, fine. If *anything* happens to her, I'll come after your ass."

"Thanks man," Joe says relieved. Just then he feels water hit him in the back.

Missiey

"I wonder if Joe realizes it was me?" I quietly say to Jon lightly laughing.

Jon laughs, lightly kisses my cheek and says, "Probably not. Do it again."

Jon is such an instigator, yet so sweet. I decide, just for fun, to splash him. I put my hand in the water to splash Joe, or so Jon thinks, and instead, I splash Jon.

"Hey now! That was wrong," he says smiling.

I laugh. "No it wasn't."

"That's it girl," he says splashing me back.

Just then Joe walks over to Jon and myself. I hit the water playfully splashing Joe. He looks at me shocked I would do that, but ends up laughing. He bravely splashes me back with a playful smile on his face.

"Oh, so *that's* how you wanna play?" I ask teasingly, yet playfully.

"Yeah it is. What are *you* gonna do about it?" Joe asks.

I look at him with a sexy devilish grin. "You're gonna wish you never asked." I leave Jon's arms and jump on Joe's back taking him down.

Jon

I laugh watching her jump on his back, easily getting distracted by the way her body moves in her bikini. I can't help myself....or even take my eyes off of her.

'What I wouldn't give to feel her body move like that under mine,' I think.

As I continuously stare at her noticing every feature she has, such as her smile, how it lights up everything around her; her eyes, how they sparkle like diamonds; her breasts, how they are perfectly round and juicy; her lips, so full and luscious; her legs, how they are silky smooth and seem to go on forever.

"Jon, are you okay, bro?" Jordan and Donnie ask derailing his thoughts of her.

"Yeah. Great," he responds quickly.

"I know you're watching her, Jon. I don't blame you. If you want to ask her out, just do it. I don't mind you going out with her," Donnie says assuringly.

"I'm glad you feel that way. She's going to be my date for the charity event in two days," I tell Donnie.

He smiles happy for me.

A few minutes later, I look over at her, and Missiey is getting out of the pool. I decide to get out as well. I walk over to her as she grabs a towel wrapping it around her, grabbing her dress and heading inside. I quickly grab a towel going in behind her.

"Missiey...wait up!" She turns then smiles at me.

"Hey Jon. Where can I change?" She asks a little timidly.

I sweetly smile watching her carefully. "Follow me."

I take her upstairs and decide to put her in the room I'll be sleeping in. Luckily, the bathroom is right next door. I stop and face her.

"You can have the room I'll be staying in **tonight**, and I'll go in the bathroom next door. Yell if you need anything."

"I will. Thanks," she says smiling and walking in the room.

Once she closes the door, I walk in the bathroom to change.

Missiey

'*He's gorgeous, and so sweet,*' I think as I take off my bikini and put my dress back on. I start thinking about all of Jon's features.

His eyes, how they light when he looks at me; his smile, how sexy and comforting; his arms and body, how muscular, tan and chiseled they are; his ass, how perfect it looks through his clothes; his personality, how lovable, caring, sweet and playful he is.

Then thoughts of Joe invade my mind as I finish up. His eyes, blue like the ocean; his smile, serious yet playful; his body, how it reminds me of a perfectly sculpted Greek god; his personality, playful and fun-loving, yet mouthy like a sailor.

'*Damn. They are both so hot,*' I think. I continue to go deeper in thought until I hear a knock on the door.

"Come on in," I say.

At that second the door opens and Jon walks in. He's looking me up and down, taking in as much of the sight as he can before speaking. He snaps back to reality then says, "Do you want to watch a movie?"

"Yeah. Sure. I just need to put my bikini in the bathroom first," I tell him.

He reaches his hand out to me gently. "I'll put it in there for you if you like." I smile and hand it to Jon. He hangs it up and we head down to the living room.

When we get downstairs, Jordan, Jolanda, and Joe are all ready in there watching *Billy Madison*. As I sit down next to Joe, Jon sits on my other side and everyone else comes in. As Donnie and Raven sit down, Joe leans over to whisper to me.

"Hey Missiey, how would you like to go for a walk with me?"

"Yeah. I just gotta find my sandals," I say then look at Jolanda. "Hey Jolanda, are my sandals still outside?"

"I don't know. I thought they were brought in," she tells me.

"What did they look like?" Joe asks.

"They were white with blue beads. They're my favorite pair," I reply.

Joe leans down and grabs the pair next to him. "Are these your sandals?"

"Yes. Thank you," I say putting them on. "Are you ready?"

Just as Joe is about to answer, Donnie and Jon look at me. "Where are you going, sis?" Donnie asks.

"Joe and I are going for a walk, bro. We'll be back."

He eyes us briefly. "OK. Be careful," Donnie replies eyeing Joe.

I stand up and Jon gently takes my hand kissing it. "Will you be okay, or do you want me to go?" Jon asks.

"I'll be fine," I say then whisper, "Relax sweetie. Remember, we have a date in two days." I kiss him lightly on the cheek and leave with Joe.