

The Mix-Up
Chapter 5

Donnie

I pull Joe into the kitchen to talk. Something feels off to me and I can't shake it. *'Damn. I have to know what happened on their walk,'* I think slightly irritated. I turn to face Joe.

"So, Joe. What happened on the walk with my sister?" I ask unnerving.

Joe is afraid to answer. He has a feeling Donnie is going to be mad. "We talked and had a good time."

I look at Joe knowing he's hiding something. *'He's too damn nervous to have just talked. What did he mean by "good time"? I have to find out what happened with my sister.'*

"Joe, what happened to and with my sis? Stop hiding it from me," I say sternly.

Joe drops his head facing defeat. "You got me. We had sex. I swear it was consensual," he says a little scared.

With my elbows on the counter, I drop my face in my hands. I can't believe Joe. Damn it. I knew there was a reason I didn't want her going anywhere with Joe.

"Joe, how could you? Jon *really* likes and cares about her. They're going to the charity event together! What were you thinking?!"

"I like her, too. I didn't know they were going to the event together. I swear! How do you know that, Donnie?" Joe asks.

"Jon told me. He was mad that you took her away from everyone. He's going to be pissed when he finds out you slept with her. Where the hell did it happen?" I ask upset.

Joe's nervous but has to tell me. He stares me right in the eyes when he answers. "In the ally by Starbucks. If it helps, she dug her fingers into me and left marks." After Joe shows me the marks, I feel a little better.

I shake my head and walk back in the living room. I sit next to Raven, relaxing and watching the movie. It proves to be difficult. My mind racing with thoughts of what Joe told me. I decide to go to bed....but first....

"You're all welcome to watch TV, but I'm going to bed. Would you please join me, Raven?"

She looks up and gently smiles. "Sure. Let's go," she says walking over to me. We lay down when we get to my room, I wrap my arm around her and we fall asleep.

Jon

'Thus is working perfectly...and she's in my bed tonight. At least it'll be my arm around her when she falls asleep and wakes up,' I think.

As we get back in my room, she lays her dress over on the chair then looks at me. She walks up to me gently wrapping her arms around my neck. Her closeness, and what I can feel of her, is driving me crazy. Then she speaks.

"Are you ready to lay down, Jon?" She asks in her soft, sweet, angelic voice.

I stare into her beautiful caramel eyes wrapping my arms around her waist. I smile lovingly. "Yes I am," I reply turning Missiey around and backing her up to the bed.

As she lightly bumps into the bed, I lay her down on it. I want to kiss her lips so bad, but my anxiety takes over. *'I can't believe I'm this nervous. I'm never like this...but then I've never cared about someone so much,'* I think as I memorize her features.

"Is everything okay, hon?" She asks sweetly.

I hesitate to answer when I suddenly find my voice. "Fine. Its just that....I want to kiss you, but I don't want to make you mad at me," I say anxiously.

She smiles tenderly and gently caresses my cheek. "Aww sweetie. You could never make me mad. Actually, I was hoping you *would* kiss me," she says.

I feel the love pouring out of her and her words. I wrap one arm around her back, place the other hand under her neck, lean down and gently kiss her soft, sensual lips. I decide to push the boundaries a little bit and begin to French kiss her. She wraps her arms around my neck, one hand sliding up into my hair pulling me closer and French kissing me back. I start to get a little forceful but make myself pull back.

Missiey

I wonder what I did? I hope I didn't upset Jon,' I think. I decide to ask.

"Jon, are you okay? Did I do something wrong?" I ask innocently.

He looks at me anxiously. "You didn't do anything, hon. Its just, I really like and care about you. I don't want to ruin things by going too far. Are you mad?" He asks concerned, yet in a sweet voice.

I smile softly. "No, I'm not mad. I like you, too. Why don't we turn over and get some sleep? You can put your arm around me if you want." He smiles and agrees. I kiss his tender lips carefully and turn over on my side. Jon curls up to my back, puts his arm around me and we fall asleep.

I wake up the next morning around nine and turn over on my back. When I open my eyes, I look directly into Jon's smiling face and loving eyes.

"Good morning beautiful. Did you sleep well?" He asks.

I smile back then say, "Good morning sexy. I slept like a baby. How about you?" I ask.

"Best night of sleep I've had in a while. It felt so good to be curled up to you." Jon caresses my face then gently kisses it.

We lay there a few more minutes then get up and go get a bite to eat. Donnie, Raven and Joe are all ready in the kitchen when we get there. We walk in with an arm around each others waists.

"Good morning you two. Sleep good?" Raven asks.

"Good morning. We slept like babies," I reply smiling.

"Wait. You guys slept in the same room **last night**?" Joe asks somewhat harshly.

"Yes we did," Jon starts, "Is there a problem, Joe?"

Joe doesn't respond. He just eyes Jon coldly. He can't believe Jon kept her to himself, in his room, all night. Just then Donnie speaks interrupting Joe's thoughts.

"Raven, how would you like to go to a charity event with me **tomorrow**? Its black tie," Donnie says.

"I'd love, too," she replies. He softly kisses her lips.

Everyone starts walking in, Karen and Danny still half asleep. Jolanda and Jordan are wide awake talking. He decides to ask her a question.

"Jolanda, will you be my date for a charity event **tomorrow**?" Jordan asks hopeful.

She smiles, excited he asked her. "I'd love to go with you," she answers.

Just then, Danny looks at Karen. "Would you be my date **tomorrow**?"

"Of course I will. Is it formal?" She asks.

"Yes it is," Danny replies.

"I need to go shopping. Who else does?" I ask.

"I'm not sure," Jolanda and Karen say.

"I'll go with you hon," Jon says lovingly.

"That's sweet of you. I just need to take the girls to my house for their cars and change clothes, then we can be off," I tell him. He agrees and we eat breakfast.

After we get done we go upstairs so I can change. I grab my dress then look at Jon.

"Oh crap. I hate to ask, but would you mind grabbing my bikini? I forgot it was in the bathroom," I say sweetly.

"Its okay. I'll get it for you sweetie." He walks out to get my bikini and I quickly change into my dress.

He comes back in as I get my dress on and straight. "Here you go hon," he says handing it to me.

"Thanks," I say slipping it on fast.

The girls switch information with the guys, we leave and Jon comes with me.

Jon

'I can't believe she's letting me go shopping with her,' I think.

As we pull up to her house, the girls are discussing the color of dresses they want to wear. Just then I hear Jolanda speak.

"So, Jon. What color and style of dress do you want to see Missiey wear to the event?" Jolanda asks.

I look at Missiey unable to take my eyes off of her. I think about what I would like the dress to look like. As we pull into her driveway, I answer. "I don't know about the style of dress, but she would look amazing in any color. Even a rainbow colored dress."

"That's really sweet, Jon," Raven says.

I smile and say, "Thanks Raven."

We get out of her car and the girls head to their cars and leave. Missiey and I go in her house heading to her bedroom. She begins going through her closet having trouble finding an outfit.

"Do you need help finding something to wear? I could check your dresser if you like," I offer.

"Yes I do. Go through everything if you want," she tells me.

I go through her clothes finding a pair of jean shorts, a t-shirt reading *SEXY* and form fitting. Then I go into her "personal" drawer. I hold up pair of red lace panties.

'I hope I get to see her in these. She would look so sexy in them,' I think. My thoughts are interrupted feeling a hand on my shoulder.

"Do you like those baby?" She asks whispering in my ear.

I blush slightly knowing she caught me. It takes me a minute to regain my voice before responding. "Yes I do. I'd prefer to see them on you though."

She looks at me deviously as she takes the clothes from my hands and grabs a bra and panties. She changes in her bathroom while I sit on the bed waiting. Then I hear her through the door.

"About **tomorrow**," she starts, "are you picking me up? Am I meeting you or picking you up? What time?"

"I'll pick you up here around 7 PM. Is that okay?" I ask.

"That's perfect. I should be home by 5:30. I'll get ready as soon as I get home," she says walking back out. "Ready to go?"

I nod, she throws on a pair of flats, grabs her purse and keys, and we leave.

Missiey

I head to the mall in hopes of finding a dress. *'I hope I can find something. Maybe rainbow colored,'* I think.

As he stares at me, Jon timidly places his hand on my leg and lightly rubs it. His hand and touch are so soft and gentle. As I pull into the mall, he squeezes my leg slightly distracting me.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to distract you," he says.

"Its okay. My thoughts distracted me. You're fine," I say.

I put my hand on his to comfort him. I lightly squeeze his hand as I pull into a parking spot. When I shut off my car, I look in his soothing, and gentle hazel eyes. "Let's go in," I say.

We get out of the car and head into Macy's. They have so many racks of dresses that we will have to split up and look. I figure it out fast and tell Jon how we need to work the angle.

"Jon, you take the middle racks, and I'll take the ones by the aisle. It'll go faster. I'm a size 12," I say.

"OK. You look smaller than a 12 angel. Just so sexy," he says seductively smiling.

I smile back a little deviously and start looking at the dresses. I find a few after twenty minutes, but none capture my eye enough to try on. Just then I find a rainbow colored sequenced dress. I grab it up along with a lavender dress. Jon walks over with two more.

"Oh wow! I like those. I'll go try them on," I say heading towards the fitting room.

I walk out in the red one first. I'm iffy but still let Jon see it. "What do you think?"

He looks at me from all angles before speaking. "No, not it."

I go and put on the hunter green one then walk out. "Well? This one? Its not bad," I say.

"That's not the dress either."

I go put on the lavender dress and walk out. "What about this one hon?" I ask.

He takes a little time with it. After a couple minutes he looks at me and says, "No. Its pretty but still not the right dress."

"Let's hope the last one is perfect," I say going back to the fitting room again. I put on the rainbow colored dress and walk out again.

"Its the last dress. This one is strapless though," I say.

"Turn around for me," he requests. I do as he looks it over deciding. "Its perfect!"

"I'm getting it. I have the perfect pair of open-toe two inch white heels to go with it all ready," I say excited.

"I can't wait til [tomorrow](#). You look stunning in it," he tells me softly.

"Thanks. I can't wait to see what you look like [tomorrow](#)," I say walking back in the fitting room to change. When I finish, I walk out, pay for my dress and we grab a bite to eat before going home.

As we head home, we talk and laugh getting to know each other even more. As we're talking, I realize I don't know where I'm supposed to take Jon.

"Am I taking you home, Jon?" I ask my smile fading slightly.

"Yeah. I need to tell you how to get there, don't I?" He asks then notices my expression.

"What's wrong, Missiey?"

"Yeah. I just didn't think we would be parting ways so soon," I respond a little sad.

He puts his hand on my leg and sweetly smiles. "Awww hon. Do you really think you can drop me off and go home?" He asks.

"Yes I did...or do."

"No way hon. You cant leave me that easily. I won't let you." He kisses my hand and tells me how to get to his house.

We arrive at his house, and I hang out with him til 9 so I can get some rest.

Jon

I wake up around 8:30 the next morning. Its a bright, sunny, beautiful morning. Then my mind begins to race with thoughts of what has to be done before my date.

'I can't wait until tonight. I'll be on a date with her. She's going to look gorgeous. I gotta have her tonight,' I think and I get up and go fix breakfast.

I fix myself a veggie omelet, bacon, toast and juice. When its done and on the plate, I go to the living room to watch a movie while I eat. I decide to watch *Fifty First Dates* to relax me. I eat and laugh. Its so ridiculous.

About half way through, it gets me thinking about my date with Missiey. *'Thank god mine won't be like that,'* I think. I relax til 4:30 then go up and get a shower. My mind starts to wonder with thoughts of her again.

'She's going to look beautiful. I hope she'll stay with me tonight. Then we can shower together before she has to return home tomorrow,' I think a slight moan escaping me at the very thought. *'To feel her naked body pressed to mine. Wet or dry.'*

I start to think about how, I hope, the night will go. I'll pick her up about 7, go to the event for a while, then (hopefully) she comes home with me and I'll make love to her all night long. I can't wait to see her. I get out of the shower and begin to get ready.

Missiey

I get to work and look to see when my first appointment is. I'm hoping it will be a short day. I want to look perfect for my date with Jon. Just then Natalie walks in.

"Hey Missiey. You okay girl?" She asks.

"Yeah. I have a date tonight and I'm a little nervous. The guy is freakin hot," I reply.

She laughs lightly as I go through my appointments. Its a huge relief to me to see that.

"So what's his name?" Natalie asks.

"Jon. He's just...so....yummy," I tell her

As we are talking, our first clients of the day walk in. We greet them and take them to our rooms. We give them a few minutes to get prepped and then start their massages.

The day goes by fairly fast, and before I know it, it's time to leave and get ready for my date with the yummy, hazel eyed, caramel cheesecake.

When my last client leaves, I grab my things and head home.

'Damn. I only have two hours before he gets here. I'll have to hurry,' I think a little anxiously.

I run upstairs quickly undressing and getting in the shower. I get through it as fast as possible, dry off and immediately start getting dressed. I get my hose on, then my new dress and heels, then go in the bathroom to do my hair and make up. I put my make up on then finally get to my hair. I make a snap decision putting it in a French twist. I look at the time.

"I finished just in time. Jon will be here soon," I say aloud to myself.

As I walk out of my bedroom and head down the stairs, there's a knock on the door. I stop half way down taking a deep breath and descend the rest of the stairs.

As I open the door I hear, "You look stunning." His eyes shine like the stars in a night sky. They are so beautiful.

I look in his eyes smiling sweetly. "Thank you. You're very sexy." Jon is wearing a black tux with blue vest and bow tie. He reminds me of James Bond only sexier

He gently smiles blushing slightly taking my hand and kissing it. "Are you ready to go angel?" He asks.

"Yes I am. Let's go sweetie," I say stepping out shutting the door behind me.

He leads me out to the car we are taking and completely shocks me. "Jon, are freakin serious?! This is really what we are going in?" I ask. Jon has led me out to a black limo with dim lighting inside. Its beautiful! And unexpected!

"Yes it is. I wanted to surprise you. I'm thrilled you like the surprise," he tells me lightly kissing my lips.

"I love it. Best surprise ever," I say. The chauffer opens the door and Jon helps me in then gets in behind me. He carefully opens the bottle of champaign pouring two glasses handing me one and keeping one himself. Then the driver takes off.

Jon sits next to me putting his free arm around my shoulders. He stares in my eyes for a brief moment. "A toast....to an amazing woman, and the best first date ever," he says taking a sip. I take a sip as well.

"To an amazing man, and the most beautifully, amazing night we could ever ask for." I take a drink of my champaign, Jon watching me the whole time.

Jon finishes his champaign as well then lays the glasses on the table gently. He turns back to face me carefully cupping my face with his hands. My eyes close at Jon's touch, and my head tilts down briefly. As my head comes back up, my eyes open and I look directly in his eyes. They are usually soft, but **tonight** there's a hunger in them I've never seen.

'I will have her tonight. I refuse to wait any longer,' Jon thinks.

Just as I am about to speak, he leans in passionately kissing me. Jon presses his body firmly, yet tenderly, to mine. A few minutes later, we pull up to the banquet hall the event is being held in. He breaks the kiss, and we step out of the limo.