

Short, Cute, and Sassy – Part 2

By DrWho

(MF rom coll 1st)

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I woke up this morning slightly hung over and found myself naked in bed with an equally naked Jamie. Do I have to tell you how weird that was? BUT, weird as it may have been it also just felt so damn good and dare I say it, right. That is until I thought about what bad could come out of this whole ordeal.

The last thing I wanted was to loose her as a friend. I just couldn't live with myself if that happened. I was about to wake her when John came busting in.

“Hey! Wake the fuck up...oh shit man, I'm sorry.” He said, pausing for a second to do a double take then backing out the door and shutting it, mouth agape. I guess he didn't plan on finding a girl in my bed, especially not a half naked Jamie lying there.

I got up and used the bathroom, threw on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt, then headed out to the kitchen for some much needed

caffeine. John was reading the paper at the bar while Rebecca was making some kind of breakfast, or trying to at least. Have I mentioned neither of them could cook to save their lives?

“Morning,” I said.

“Good morning,” Rebecca replied.

“Ugh...morning.” John said, holding back his laughter.

“What?” I asked.

“Did I just see what I thought I did?” John asked.

“What did you think you saw?” I questioned.

“Jamie laying half naked in your bed.” John said, which got Rebecca’s attention.

“NO!” Said a very surprised Rebecca.

“Yea, that’s what you saw.” I said to John.

“One time thing or what?” John asked.

“I dunno,” I replied. “I think me and her need to have a talk about it.”

“Ok,” John replied.

“So how was your night?” I asked.

“Evidentially not as good as yours.” John laughed, getting a hell of a stare from Rebecca.

“Ahh,” I replied. “What’ca making Becca?”

“We wanted biscuits and gravy but I dunno how to do it, so I was just gonna do eggs but I can’t find any so now it’s hash browns and bacon.” She replied quickly.

Did I mention that she talks so fast most of the time that usually all you understand is the first few words?

“I’ll make `em.” I replied, referring to biscuits and gravy.

“I can handle hash browns!” She replied.

“I’m sure you can, but I was referring to the biscuits and gravy.” I replied.

“Cool,” she replied. “Need help?”

“Yea, grab that seasoned flour from the cabinet over there for me while I get the other stuff from the fridge.” I replied.

“Where’s the recipe?” Rebecca asked.

“Well, there’s one on the box but I have it modified a bit and memorized.” I replied.

“Hmnn, you would.” She replied.

“It’s easy to make, you’ll see.” I replied.

I had her put some biscuits on a pan while the oven heated. Then I showed her how to make the gravy.

“Brown the sausage, crumble it up, and put it off to the side. Then melt the butter in a pot, add the flour and slowly stir in the milk. Now all it has to do is simmer a bit before we add the sausage bits, then simmer a bit longer till it thickens. That’s all there is to it.” I said.

“That’s easy,” she replied. “Although it’s still easier to go to Bob Evans or Crackle Barrel.”

“Maybe,” I replied. “It won’t taste as good though, rest assured. The only thing they have on mine is that Bob Evans has better biscuits. But that’s only because we’re using those Pillsbury can ones today. If I had the time and ingredients to make my own, you’d never go back to either place.”

“Right,” she said.

“He ain’t lying.” John replied. “Trust me, he can fucking cook!”

“Now you know why he’s my roommate...cause I can cook.” I joked.

“Damn right!” John replied.

Rebecca finished up the meal while I told her what to do. Hey, never look a gift horse in the mouth. She wanted to learn after all...and all she had to do now was stir it every so often and fry the hash browns and bacon. John was really happy about her interest in cooking and my teaching her something.

When everything was finished I made two plates up and took them back to my room while John and Rebecca ate at the bar.

“Wake up sleepy head.” I said, gently nudging Jamie’s shoulder.

“Just a few more minutes...please?” She mumbled.

“Fine if you want your breakfast to get cold.” I replied.

“Food?” She murmured.

“Yea...got some biscuits and gravy, bacon, hash browns and some OJ.” I replied.

She rolled over and sat up, still looking pretty out of it and maybe a bit scared.

“You alright?” I asked.

“I dunno...just fell...um...weird I guess.” She replied.

“Hungover weird or the other weird?” I asked.

“Ugh...a little of both I guess.” She replied. “You?”

“Both too,” I replied. “John barged in earlier and found out.”

“Great, well I guess that cat’s out of the bag then.” She replied.

“Yea, him and Becca are eating in the kitchen.” I replied.

“What did he say?” She asked.

“Just wanted to know if it was a one time thing or something more.” I replied.

“And?” She asked rather seriously.

“I told him we needed to talk before I would say anything more.” I replied.

“How do you feel about it?” She questioned, taking a bite off her plate.

“I dunno, on one hand I’m scared to death that it’ll change things.” I replied. “On the other I’m scared that it won’t.”

“Just scared in general...I know the feeling.” Jamie replied. “But, what’s this ‘it won’t change anything’ your talking about?”

“Exactly what it means...I think I’ve fallen for you.” I replied.

“What!” Jamie replied.

“Look, I didn’t plan on any of it but I think it’s happened.” I replied. “I think it’s been there for a while now, I was just too damn stupid to figure it out.”

“I guess that makes sense,” she replied. “So what do we do now?”

“Eat, then we’ll play it by ear.” I replied.

“This might be uncomfortable for a bit.” Jamie said.

“You seem to be adjusting well.” I replied.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” She questioned.

“You’re eating breakfast sitting in my bed totally nude while I’ve been talking with you and eating mine...the whole time we’ve talked you’ve been visible from your waist up.” I replied.

“You know I hadn’t really thought about that...I’m usually very uncomfortable around you guys in my bikini and here I am with nothing on.” Jamie replied.

“So you’re comfortable with me?” I asked.

“I guess,” she replied. “I haven’t covered up or even tried to yet, even after you pointed it out.”

“Not to say I don’t enjoy the view...” I chuckled.

“Right,” she replied.

“I meant what I said last night.” I replied.

“I still don’t agree,” she said. “But I’ll enjoy it while it lasts.”

“Me fawning over you?” I questioned.

“Yea,” she replied.

“Well, this might last quite a while.” I replied.

Of course the whole time we were talking we were also stuffing our faces with our breakfast...we’re both fast eaters too. So it didn’t take long till we were finished with the food. I grabbed the dirty

plates and took them out to the kitchen then headed back to the room.

As I got back JI was greeted with the sight of a totally naked Jamie leaning over my desk staring out the window. What a beautiful sight that was and my little friend took notice big time.

I quietly shut my door and snuck up behind her wrapping my arms around her waist and pulling her tight against my crotch.

“Damn,” she replied. “Happy to see me?”

“Can’t you tell?” I replied.

“Yea...you sure I caused that?” She asked a bit surprised.

“Hell yea! Why?” I questioned.

“I dunno, like I said...I’ve just never seen myself as...sexy.” She replied.

“You most definitely are.” I replied, kissing the back of her neck.

“Ugh...sure,” she replied. “Most definitely in need of a shower is more like it.”

“Hmn...want some company?” I asked.

“Only if you wash my back.” Jamie giggled.

“How about I wash everything?” I said, reaching around and cupping her tits with my hands.

“Mmmn...” Jamie murmured.

We didn’t waste any time after that. I think we both set record times covering the distance to the bathroom. I quickly lost the clothes I had on and joined Jamie in the shower.

We made sure each other was clean...everywhere...hell, we used all the hot water so we had to have been in there at least an hour. Afterwards we put on clean clothes and went out to the living room.

John and Rebecca were sitting watching something on the TV, both shooting us some weird grins as we came out.

“Hour and a half shower...how raunchy did you two get last night?” John said.

“Whatever,” Jamie replied. “Have we ever complained about your romps?”

“No,” they said simultaneously grinning ear-to-ear while trying to hold back from bursting into a fit of laughter.

“Then don’t complain about ours.” Jamie replied, punching John in the back. “OR ELSE!”

“Ok, ok...god, you don’t have to beat me.” John replied.

We sat around for a few minutes...but the tension was a bit too much and no one said anything the whole time until Jamie spoke up.

“I should get home and study.” Jamie said.

“Me too,” Rebecca replied. “Need a lift?”

“Yea, that’d be great.” Jamie replied.

After a couple quick kisses goodbye, they left. John of course immediately changed the channel to his favorite...the porn channel of course.

“You two talk?” John asked.

“Kinda,” I sighed.

“And?” he questioned.

“Well, I think we decided to see where it could go...I think.” I replied.

“So are you two together then?” John asked.

“Yea,” I replied.

“Good for you.” John replied.

“Thanks,” I replied.

Nothing much happened the rest of the day. I was kind of out there...you know in space so to speak...contemplating everything. John left around 5pm on a supplies run. He brought back a few cases of beer, chips and a bunch of Wendy’s 99 cent burgers. Everything growing college boys need after all!

I went to bed around 9pm feeling totally worn out...9pm on a damn Saturday night...what's wrong with me? I thought about calling Jamie while I was lying there, but I guess I fell asleep.

I did have one hell of a dream though. Jamie and I were in some house making mad love on the sofa, when all of a sudden the damned Pink Panther theme song is playing. I stop thrusting into her and look around to try and figure out where the hell the noise is coming from. She's just lying there laughing her ass off of course.

That's when I woke up to John beating on the wall, mumbling something about me needing to answer my god damned cell phone or else. That's about the time I remembered I had downloaded that theme song as a ring tone. I looked over at the alarm clock and it read 2am, so I threw off the covers and found my way over to my desk in the dark. It took me a few seconds to find the phone, but I finally did and answered it.

"Hello?" I said.

"Hey." Jamie replied, but quite unlike herself...almost upset.

"You okay?" I asked.

"No," she replied.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"I can't sleep," she replied.

"Just not tired, lonely, or what?" I asked.

“Definitely not tired, most definitely lonely, and maybe a bit of the ‘what’.” She replied.

“I know the feeling...” I replied. “Though I just had one hell of a dream.”

“Did I wake you from a good dream?” Jamie asked.

“OH YEA!” I replied.

“What was it?” Jamie asked.

“I was having the greatest sex of my life with this absolutely stunning...no devastatingly beautiful...girl...err...goddess...when all of a sudden the theme song to the Pink Panther starts playing all around me.” I replied.

“What happened then?” Jamie asked.

“John beat on the wall and woke me to answer my phone.” I replied.

“Oh...sorry.” Jamie replied.

“That’s alright, but you should hear about this girl in my dream...did I mention her breathtaking beauty?” I asked.

“Something like that,” Jamie said. “Go ahead and tell me.”

“You in your room?” I asked.

“Ugh...yea, sitting on my bed.” Jamie replied. “Why?”

“Which way are you facing?” I asked.

“Towards my door.” She replied.

“Look to your right.” I replied.

“Ugh...ok...what am I looking for?” Jamie replied.

“Straight at the wall.” I replied.

“Um...all I see is my reflection in the mirror.” Jamie replied.

“Well, now you know what that girl I was describing in my dream looks like.” I replied.

“Me?” Jamie asked.

“Yea, it was you.” I replied.

“I think you’re making it up.” Jamie replied.

“No, I’m dead serious.” I said.

We talked back and forth for five or six more minutes about nothing exciting. Just killing time I guess.

“You slept at all tonight?” I asked.

“I feel asleep around 7pm and woke up just before I called you.” Jamie replied. “I guess I’ll be up for a while, so I’ll let you get back to sleep.”

“Nah, I went to bed around 9pm so I doubt I could get back to sleep anyway.” I replied.

“Well, what`cha wanna talk about then?” Jamie asked.

“I dunno about you, but I’m hungry.” I replied.

“Me too,” she said.

“Steak and Puke?” I asked.

“You serious?” Jamie asked.

“Hell yea!” I replied. “A frisco melt and a chocolate shake sound good right about now.

“Mmmn...” Jamie murmured.

“Get dressed, I’ll be there in 15 minutes to get `ya.” I replied.

“Ok,” she replied then hung up.

I threw on a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt, then found my keys and quietly left the apartment. It was cold as hell out, which made me glad I still had my dad’s truck. My vehicle is a major piece of shit after all and to top it off the damned heater doesn’t even work anymore. It’s an old Army surplus Chevy Blazer diesel from the early 80’s. On the downside it’s big, slow, and the paint color is less than desirable. But the upside is it gets 25 miles per gallon which isn’t at all bad for it’s size, it’s a blast off-road, and cheap as hell to insure. Plus it only costed me a whopping \$300 at an auction.

It took me 10 minutes to get over to Jamie's place. She was waiting on the porch for me when I got there. As soon as she jumped in she gave me a hell of a kiss, then we belted in and headed towards the highway. A guy could get used to this...I could at least, that's for damn sure.

We had a nice little meal at Steak & Puke and then decided we were still bored. After a small discussion we agreed that hitting Wal-Mart was the only thing we could do.

Now we've gone shopping together many times...but this time was weird. Probably because this time we were holding hands. We stopped at all the major sections as usual...you know auto stuff, outdoors stuff, music and videos, etc. As we were leaving we had to pass the women's clothing area and for some reason, though I doubt I could give you an honest answer as to why, I drug her in there.

"What are you doing?" Jamie asked.

"I dunno," I replied.

"Gonna buy me underwear?" Jamie laughed in what I would call a sexy tone of all thins.

"Only if you model `em for me." I replied. "Too bad the mall is closed, though."

"Why's that?" Jamie asked. "I thought you hated that place."

"I do, but there's a Victoria's Secret in there...much better selection of naughty things than Walmart." I replied.

“Ahh,” Jamie replied.

We looked around for a minute finding nothing, then headed out to the truck.

“Where to now?” I asked.

“Anywhere but my house.” Jamie replied.

“Doesn’t leave many options at this time of the night.” I replied.

“Your place?” Jamie asked.

“Sure,” I replied.

We drove back to my place and sat down to watch TV. We fell asleep in each other’s arms not 10 minutes later...maybe sometime around 5pm.

When we woke up we shared a shower together, then I ran her by her house to grab the books she needed and we proceeded on to classes for the day. For the remainder of the week we were basically inseparable, with her staying at my place every night. Needless to say our sleeping habits changed a bit. We spent a hell of a lot more time in the bedroom, but much less time actually sleeping.

Thursday evening her mom called all worried since she hadn’t seen her. You’d think her mom would have went ballistic when she admitted to being at a guys place the whole time...that is until my name came up. The screaming into the phone quit and Jamie’s face was all contorted for the next few minutes while she talked to her mom. Finally she was able to get off the phone.

“Mom not happy?” I gestured towards the phone. I’ve kinda always called her mother ‘mom’, cause she’s pretty much been a second mom to me all my life.

“At first she was irate, until she found out it was us together. Then she got all happy, stuff like ‘finally you’ve figured it out’ and such.” Jamie replied.

“Figured it out?” I asked. “Figured what out?”

“Mom says we were meant for each other.” Jamie replied.

“Oh...ok.” I replied.

“I gotta warn you though, by the way she was talking towards the end she’s really happy about it and I think she’s even trying to plan the wedding.” Jamie laughed.

“Probably,” I replied. “Maybe we should go buy a ring.”

“WHAT!” Jamie replied, slapping me on the shoulder.

“I’m joking, I’m joking.” I laughed.

“I certainly hope so.” Jamie replied. “I’m not ready for that...yet.”

“Me neither, but maybe in a month...” I replied as I took off in a sprint towards my bedroom.

Jamie immediately took off after me and she wound up tackling me onto my bed. For the next 2 hours we made love, fell asleep in each other’s arms afterward.

Friday evening we meet up with our gang at the pool hall. Except for John and Rebecca, no one else knew about Jamie and I being together. I think they figured it out pretty quickly though, right after we had beaten the twins at a partners game of 8 ball.

I grabbed Jamie by her ass and lifted her up. She wrapped her legs around my waist and we shared one hell of a long kiss. Ok, maybe tonsillectomy would be a better description. It probably lasted a good 3 minutes.

“Another Bud?” Jamie asked me.

“Sure,” I replied.

“How about you two?” Jamie asked the twins.

They both nodded their heads yes...their mouths were still hanging wide open and the looks on their faces was priceless.

“What was that all about?” Ciro finally asked after Jamie had left to grab the brews.

“What was what about?” I replied.

“You two...the major tongue mambo you just did.” Ciro replied.

“Oh, you mean me and Jamie!” I replied.

“Yea,” Ciro said. “You and Jamie.”

“Ugh...I guess we forgot to tell you guys...we’re dating now.” I replied.

“You’re kidding me, right?” Consuelo asked.

“Nope.” I replied. Jamie had just returned with the brewskies and gave each of us one.

“What`ca talking about?” Jamie questioned.

“The little celebratory kiss of ours is freaking them out.” I joked.

“I wouldn’t call it a kiss.” Jamie replied. “Too much tongue to be just a kiss.”

“Well, if you’re a good girl I might just use that tongue somewhere else later on.” I replied, grinning like a fool.

“Oooo...goody.” Jamie replied, giving me a quick kiss.

“Another game guys?” I asked, but didn’t get an answer.

When I looked at the twins they really had that ‘Oh My God’ look plastered over their faces. Neither of them said a word.

“Earth to Ciro,” I said waving my hand in front of his face.

“Huh?” Ciro mumbled.

“Another game? I asked.

“Ugh, na.” He replied. “I’m a bit bored of pool. I think we’re gonna call it a night anyway, dad wants us to help him tomorrow with some project at the house.”

“Ok, well you two have fun.” I replied.

After that things kinda chilled, so we headed back to the apartment. By now Jamie basically was living with me full-time and since Rebecca’s roommate was switching schools and moving across the country, she decided to move in with John. Of course it wasn’t official yet, but their lease was up in a month so it would be soon.

After getting home everyone made a dash for their respective bedrooms. Did I ever tell you how loud those to get when they’re going at it? Damn...you almost need ear plugs. That girl is a screaming banshee!

Before I could even get our door closed, Jamie had my pants around my ankles and her mouth on my soft cock. He arose to the occasion quite fast and within minutes she had increased her daily consumption of protein. She is definitely a quick learner...and a natural cocksucker to boot. I of course repaid the favor after ridding her of all those unnecessary and unsightly clothes she was wearing...damn she’s beautiful.

For the next two hours we used our hands, lips, teeth, and tongues to pleasure each other multiple times over. Finally when I had recovered enough, I rolled her on her side and slid my dick into her sopping wet pussy. If there were anything better than that feeling in the world, it would kill me.

We had figured out not to long ago, by accident, that this position was great for both of us. Basically she lies on her right side and leaves her right leg straight while curling her left leg towards her stomach. Then I straddle her leg and make love to her from that position. Since I curve a bit to the left this position has me hitting

her g-spot on every thrust, not to mention how much tighter it makes her pussy feel.

The only problem with that position is how quick it'll get you off. Jamie came first, then a few minutes later she went again as I was cumming inside of her. We shared a few deep kisses, before falling asleep in each other's arms.

Part 2 - FINI

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