

“Dynamite was found in the basement of the Feather River Bed & Breakfast” An officer told Goldie she could not enter the inn until the FBI was finished with their search. “Since you are a guest of the B & B do not leave, we may need to ask you a few questions”.

Goldie was intrigued by all the commotion and chaos while watching all the people; but also a little scared wondering what the heck was going on in this small town especially at the B & B where she had already spent one night.

“Dynamite, What the Heck?” “What if something had happened while I was sleeping?”

The officer replied “Well, thankfully mam that didn’t happen.”

Before Goldie had a chance to respond the officer exclaimed “Aw ... Damn” with an expression on his face as if the devil had popped up right in front of him and a vision of hell frozen over was viewed. Goldie asked what was wrong. The officer pointed to a woman approaching and said “The Ice Queen. Take some advice from me and watch what you say in front of her”. Goldie looked in the direction of where the officer had indicated and thought to herself “Wow ... what a knock out”. The approaching woman was tall, athletically built, blond and had huge boobs (prominently displayed).

“Hello Sheriff Becker” The sheriff tipped his hat and simply replied

“Ms Burg”. Goldie smiled and stretched out her hand

“Are you Betty Burg?” in her chirpiest voice. At first Betty ignored her and simply looked at her as if she were not even there standing in front of her. Goldie continued “You know my boss Beth Weiss”.

At this Betty perked up “Oh I am so sorry to be rude, I not much for shaking hands, but yes I do know Beth quite well. You must be Goldie. Beth told me you would be up here visiting. She also said you may be able to help me with a project, but we’ll discuss that ...” Betty was interrupted by two FBI agents who approached flashing their badges.

Sheriff Becker harrumphed and grumbled under his breath “Great now the FBI is here. They’ll probably take over the investigation”.

"I'm agent Franklin and this is agent Lewis. Who's in charge here?"

Sheriff Becker replied a little aggressively "I am, I'm Sheriff Becker and this is my investigation".

Agent Franklin replied "Okay, okay no reason to get your panties all bunched up. We'll work with you unless you work against us. Got it?"

Sheriff Becker replied "Sure".

Agent Franklin asked Sheriff Becker to give him a tour of the property and explain what had been done so far.

As the Sheriff and Agents were walking away Betty whispered to Goldie "Wow ... now that's my kind of man" referring to Agent Franklin. Franklin was indeed a hotty at 6'5" a classic A frame with broad shoulders and a tiny butt attached to long muscular legs. Seriously, you could see the muscles through the well-fitted pants he was wearing. More than one set of eyes watched him as he walked by especially in comparison to the diminutive agent Lewis walking next to him. Agent Lewis's body type was very similar to Goldie's and from the back actually looked like Goldie except, of course, agent Lewis was in a professional suit and Goldie was wearing her usual sleeveless sun dress.

Goldie replied to Betty "Yes and you two would make a cute power couple."

Betty's right eyebrow lifted as she said "Oh I'm not looking to become a couple with someone. I like my life the way it is. However, I sure would like to take him for a ride. If you know what I hinting at?"

"Yes I do" Goldie responded with a conspiratorial grin. "Now back to what you were suggesting before tall, dark and studly walked up. I'm not available to help this week. I am here to enjoy myself; not to do any work."

Betty's attitude instantly changed and she sneered at Goldie saying "Beth said you will help and I'm sure you know how Beth will respond if you don't".

Goldie said “I know how Beth can be but I don’t care. I’ve just about had it with Beth anyways. I’m tired of her foul mouth and the way she always tries to bully me.”

Beth, Goldie’s boss, was a bully and every other word was the F\*\*\* word. Goldie hates foul language and will only use it when something tragically bad happens; like if another driver cuts her off or when she fights with her wayward daughter, Khloe Bongratz. Khloe is one of most infuriating selfish people she has ever known. Goldie tried to raise her right and give her a stable home even though Khloe’s dad had been killed when she was only seven years old. Goldie tried to keep her from getting involved with the wrong sort of people and to stay away from drugs. But a parent cannot control every moment of their child’s life especially after said child moves out when she turns 18 and has a mind of her own. Even though Khloe makes some horrible choices and hardly spends time with her mom; Goldie loves her regardless and always keeps a candle burning in her heart for her one and only child. Goldie just hopes that someday, when Khloe grows up and becomes more mature than their relationship will be better.

“Beth and I had a fight just the other day about her foul mouth and I told her I was quitting unless she started acting more professional”.

Betty got in Goldie’s face and screamed “Who are you to tell your employer to clean up her mouth? She’s the boss and you’re the peon. You should be grateful she gave you this job and you should be saying ‘Yes Mam’ to her every need. F\*\*\* you and your righteousness. Huh, I would love to punch you right now. I can’t stand people like you”. Beth’s voice was rising as she worked herself up. She also caught the attention of agent Franklin. Bill Franklin approached

“What’s going on here?”

Betty toned it down and said sweetly “Oh nothing, just a little misunderstanding. Right Goldie?”

“No it wasn’t a misunderstanding. You’re a bitch. Agent Franklin don’t fall in with Betty’s fake sweet nature. Don’t fall for her at all. She is obviously nothing but trouble”. With that Goldie walked away but ran smack dab into Aziz.

Aziz also saw the confrontation and instinctively headed for Goldie thinking to himself that in all the time he had kept an eye on her he had never seen her get angry. She was terrifying and sensuous in her anger. This was a new side to Goldie and it excited him. “Wait, what is wrong with me. I can’t let myself get attracted to her of all people. This is Dhillon’s woman. Well, not really Dhillon’s anymore but all the same he would kill me if I started a relationship with her”.

“Hey Goldie, everything okay”. By the time Aziz had reached Goldie she was fuming.

“No everything is not okay. Hey, you called me Goldie. How do you know my first name?” Goldie snapped.

Aziz froze. Oops. “Um, we had lunch earlier remember? You had to of told me your name while we were talking”.

“Oh yeah, you’re probably right. Sorry. I don’t remember your name though. Did we actually introduce ourselves? Remind me ... what is your name?”.

“Aziz” stretching out his hand in a formal gesture. As Goldie placed her hand in his instead of shaking hands he lifted her hand to his lips keeping his dreamy chocolate brown eyes trained on her baby blue eyes giving her the gentlest kiss on the back of her hand thinking to himself of how silky smooth her skin is. Goldie’s temper immediately cooled down with the intensity of this new situation and the confrontation with Betty was completely forgotten.

“Let me take you to dinner since you can’t get to your room for now while the FBI are investigating”.

“I can’t eat yet we just had a late lunch. Wait ... now this is a little creepy. How did you know I was staying at this B & B?”

“Um I assumed you were staying here since you are standing out here”.

“But you are also standing out here with half the town. “Goldie eyed Aziz suspiciously but Aziz just grinned.

“I’m so sorry. You’re right. Are you not staying here at the Feather River Bed & Breakfast?”

“No I am staying here, I just arrived yesterday. And I am sorry also, sometimes I just read into things more than I should. You do seem to be a nice man and I enjoyed hearing about your childhood in India earlier when we had lunch”.

“Well if you won’t let me take you to dinner how about we take a stroll through the woods, get some exercise, work off your agitation and talk about your childhood?”. At first Goldie was apprehensive. She really didn’t know this person, but she knows how to take care of herself, and there was no way she could get to her room until the FBI cleared the scene, so why not.

“That sounds like fun. There is a trail right behind this building”.

As Goldie and Aziz walked along the trail Goldie told stories like when her cow Johnny bucked her off when she tried to ride him. And how her favorite horse she had was Candy whose previous owner was Buck Owens. Goldie’s dad and Buck had grown up together and Buck had traded Candy to her dad for something as her dad, Andy ‘AJ’ Williams, was always trading something with someone. She use to ride Candy every day after school and Candy could even do tricks; Candy was Buck’s parade horse. Eventually Candy got old and ‘sent to the farm’ so her dad told her. She told stories about her grandparents, Robert and Kitty Collins. How they were more parents to her than grandparents. She told Aziz about her parents; her mom never loved her and blamed her for their divorce and about how her dad use to be called the ‘God Father of Bakersfield’ and that he dealt in drugs and other questionable items until he got sent to prison for his illegal dealings. Aziz asked Goldie if she was married secretly know she was not. Goldie replied that she had been single for a long time since her husband had been killed and had just recently moved in with her boyfriend, Zach. How they had only known each other for three months but that she had a lot in common with Zach and felt there may be a future with him. Aziz asked how her husband was killed and when. Goldie told the story about how Bob use to build race cars, as well as worked on other cars and that they kept a car trailer in a storage yard. One-night Bob had gone to the storage yard to get something out of the trailer and a suspected robber had shot Bob. It was a couple of days before he was found and how upsetting it was to her and her daughter, Khloe. She and Khloe had actually gone to counseling for two years after Bob was killed. Goldie talked about Khloe and how hard it was trying to raise her alone and on a limited income; how there were many times when they lived from paycheck to paycheck, but they always managed. Aziz started maneuvering the conversation around her personal relationships and what she was attracted to in a man. Goldie looked at Aziz with a suggestive look in her eyes and replied “Actually someone very much like yourself. Why do you ask?”

Aziz stopped walking and took Goldie’s hands in his “Really someone like me?” Aziz took a step closer and before either one of them realized it they were kissing. It started off slow and unsure but quickly grew more amorous. Suddenly Goldie was backed up to a tree and Aziz was pressing his body up against hers. Goldie could feel his erection which only increased her desire as well. Goldie reached around and grabbing Aziz’s ass bringing him even closer. Aziz’s hands went to Goldie’s breasts and through her sun dress he managed to move the bra out of the way to get to her nipples. Goldie’s nipple had always been a trigger spot sexually for her and seriously sent her over the hill in pleasure and almost climaxed. Aziz’s tongue was engaging and stimulating with him every now and then sucking on her tongue. This sudden change in events had them both so excited that when Goldie pulled of her panties Aziz didn’t even think twice about unzipping and entering her. The sex was demotic and dynamic. Aziz fit Goldie perfectly and

she came quickly. They had stopped kissing and instead were biting each other's neck in the ultimate of passion. After Aziz came he stayed in her for as long as he could panting into her neck. Goldie suddenly became aware of her surrounding and what had just happened.

"What happened?"

Aziz slowly looked into her eyes at first not saying anything but then slowly pulled out of her and away from her never taking his eyes off her. After zipping up he said "That was amazing. I've never been with a woman before like this. I'm sorry".

"There's no reason to apologize. I was an active part in this too you know. Wow ... I honestly don't know what to say. I'm very drawn to you. You are very magnetic". Goldie reached down picking her panties up off the ground and heard some scuffling.

"Shhh ... I hear something".

Aziz pulled a gun from a shoulder holster hidden under his shirt and pushed Goldie back up against the tree. "Stay here and don't move".

"Okay be careful".

Aziz slowly moved around the tree and saw someone crouched behind a nearby bush. "Come out with your hands up or I'll shoot you without asking twice".

Slowly Terry Taylor stood up. "Don't shoot man. I'm sorry I was following you and when you guys started, um, you know, making out I didn't know what to do. I just tried to hide and keep from being intrusive. I didn't mean any harm. I just remember you from yesterday when you had been so generous to me man. Really, I didn't mean any harm."

Aziz lowered his gun and motioned for Goldie to come around the tree to where he and Terry were standing. Goldie was a little confused and uncomfortable knowing Terry had witnessed them having sex. Terry apologized to Goldie too and said he wouldn't say a word to anyone then asked Aziz if he could leave. Aziz said yes and to leave quickly. Terry high-tailed it out of the forest leaving Aziz and Goldie alone again. Aziz gave Goldie a quick kiss then took her hand to lead her back to the B & B.

When Goldie and Aziz got back to the crime scene they were immediately approached by sheriff Becker.

“Where the hell have you two been? I just saw Terry racing out of there. Did you see him? What happened? No never mind about him right now. We’ll get back to that subject later. Right now the FBI agent wants to talk to you Ms.”

With a guilty look on her face Goldie asked “Oh, what does he want?”

“They found listening devices in all the rooms. It seems the Bed & Breakfast owner has been snooping on his visitors for some time. Come on, I’ll take you to where Franklin is.” With that the sheriff, Goldie and Aziz headed towards to back side of the B & B.