

Rafting Time was today Goldie thought as she was showering. She could not wait, she loved kayaking and she loved being around water, any water. First, breakfast and then meet with Aziz at 10:00. Oh Aziz, she had thought about him all night and could hardly think. Even her phone call with Phillip had been hard to concentrate on; she knew Phillip sensed her distraction but blew it off knowing Goldie was his and did not have anything reason to worry. Goldie had tossed and turned most of the night finally having to give in and relieve her pent up sexual tension. While massaging her pleasure spot visions of Phillip, Aziz and Dhillon raced through her mind; also wondering what it would be like to be with all three of them at the same time. Goldie pulsed with pleasure and for the first time climaxed by her own; the way that only Phillip had ever made her cum before. Finally, she had gone to sleep about 2:00 in the morning.

Goldie headed downstairs and could hear the voices of the other guests grumbling about having to make their own breakfast. Goldie joined in and the talk around the breakfast table was very interesting. Several of the guests were trying to connect the events at the B & B with the murder. Goldie was surprised; she had not connected one to the other. According to the stories she was hearing that Zander and the murdered man, Judge Matthew Meer, had several negative run ins. The judge had even stayed at the B & B on occasion when he was in town for a case since the court house was just right across the street. So now, Zander may not be released on bail if he had something to do with the murder of Judge Meer. Goldie thought to herself, now where have I heard that name Meer before?

After breakfast, Aziz showed up right at 10:00 and Goldie excitedly repeated the morning conversations about Zander and the murdered man. In addition, Goldie had also found out that Zander was involved with a local German Homestead Group; whatever that meant. Aziz mentioned to Goldie that he would be busy with work today, but could take her to dinner. Goldie agreed and said she also had made plans to kayak down the river today anyways. Aziz put his arms around Goldie just wanting to be close to her without pushing her for more. It was Goldie who reached up to kiss Aziz. Their kiss was intense and exciting for them both and neither wanted to part. Finally Aziz backed away breathing hard trying to contain his excitement.

“Please be careful today okay”.

“It’s just kayaking, nothing dangerous about that, I will be okay. Where do you want to meet and what time?”

“I will meet you here at 4:30”.

“Okay, see you then”.

“Wait, do you have a cell phone?”

“Yes, but I hardly ever use it and it’s only a semi-smart phone not one of those smart phones you can do everything on these days.”

“Give it to me”

“Why”

“So I can program in my cell phone in case you need anything”

“Hmm, okay” After Aziz handed back Goldie’s phone they kissed one more time but more of a quick goodbye type of kiss.

Aziz called Dhillon to fill him in about what Goldie had told him not thinking about Dhillon not knowing he had actually had contact with Goldie.

“What do you mean Goldie ‘told’ you?”

“Um, well, I ran into her yesterday and, well, we just visited a little and then this morning I greeted her outside where she is staying and she told me about what she had heard. She’s on her way to go kayaking and I’ll head out now to look into the murder and other events taking place around here.”

“Why didn’t you mention this last night when we talked that you had had face to face time with Goldie?” Aziz really did not have an answer for that and knew Dhillon was pissed. Before Aziz could come up with a decent answer Dhillon disconnected the call angrily saying “Call me later when you have more information”.

Goldie drove to The River Rafters and noticed the police caution tape was still up. She went into the rental office to get the kayak she had reserved and noticed they were pretty dead and asked why. The attendant grumbly said he thought the police tape was scaring people off but he assured Goldie she could still a kayak out on the river. Goldie paid for the rental, geared up and headed out.

Goldie was in heaven, this was her absolute favorite activity. Of course, other than sex. There was not any other feeling like peddling out on a river, the feel of the wind blowing through her hair, the vibration of the current flowing under the kayak, and the smell of the river and surrounding forest. Being so near to nature also gave Goldie a spiritual connection to the Divine Creator. It was time just to her and Mother Nature; no noise, no distractions. Goldie had been raised as a Catholic by her grandmother, indoctrinated as a Wiccan by her step-mother, accepted Jesus Christ as her personal savior in her early twenties through her friendship with one of her cousins, then just recently in her late 30's came to the realization that you cannot put God in a box and label the box with one specific religion. Not only that, but why was God only male? The Bible says we are created in His image. If we, both male and female are created in His image than what about the female side of God. Goldie had stopped going to church a couple of years ago because of the conflicting teachings in the Bible and had started learning about the Pagan ways, which taught that the Divine Creator is 'Spirit' with no defining sexuality and that the Divine went by many names by the different cultures. Goldie was floating along lost in thought and prayer when suddenly she heard a shot ring out somewhere in the forest. Seconds later she heard a 'ping' of a bullet hitting a nearby rock. "Oh Shit!" Goldie turned the kayak around and started rowing ferociously back to the dock of The River Rafters. Goldie had been out on the water luxuriating for almost an hour, but it only took 15 minutes to get back to the dock. Although the worker at The River Rafters was not expecting her back for another 45 minutes to an hour Goldie was surprised to find the place all locked up. Scared, Goldie took out her phone and called Aziz. "Aziz sorry to bother you but I'm at The River Rafters and there is no one here and I've just been shot at".

"I'll be right there. Get in your car, start the engine and be ready to take off just in case, but don't leave unless you see someone approaching your car".

"Okay, please hurry".

"I'm already on my way".

Aziz got to The River Rafters in just moments and found Goldie in her car as he had instructed. "Stay here and I'll look around".

"No, you're not going out there alone. I'll go with you"

"Remember I have a gun, I'll take care of this".

“You know, I was thinking about that. Why do you carry a gun anyways?”.

“It’s part of my job”

Goldie got out of the car and they walked around to see why the business was closed up. Goldie continued on with the conversation. “What kind of work do you do?”

“I’m in security”.

“Oh, that really explains that no doesn’t it? Who do you work for and why are you carrying a gun while on vacation up here?”

“I’m not exactly on vacation, I’m on a job”.

“Okay, will you tell me about your job?”

“Not right at this moment, right now let’s make sure everything is okay here. At dinner tonight, I will tell you a little more about me. Okay?”

“Okay”

“Thinking about work I need to call my employer real quick. Stay right here. Do Not wonder off”.

“Alright”.

Aziz called Dhillon. “Hey boss, Goldie was shot at near the same place the murder took place, I’m here with her now, I’m going to check it out but I think she was just in the wrong place at the wrong time. She was kayaking and it was just a hunter and a wayward bullet.”

“Shit Aziz, you are supposed to be watching after her. Where were you when this happened?”

“I couldn’t follow her on the river that would look like I was stalking her besides you told me to investigate the other murder and that’s what I was doing”.

“Yeah you’re right. Sorry to yell at you, you know how much she means to me and, well, just keep me in touch.

“Will do boss”.

Aziz rejoined Goldie. As they got nearer to the building they heard some things being thrown around inside so Aziz tried to get Goldie to leave. While they were debating, the person inside rummaging around came out with a gun pointed at them. Aziz had already pulled his gun out and, at the same time, the two men shot each other. Aziz's aim was truer and their assailant dropped dead. Aziz clutched his side and fell to the ground. Aziz told Goldie to get out of there just in case the guy had anyone with him. Goldie said "No! I'm not leaving you." Aziz pulled out his cell phone, brought up his contact list and handed the phone to Goldie now demanding that she leave. Goldie looked at the name on the contact and said "What the hell? Why do you have my ex-boyfriends name in your contact". Aziz was starting to breathe heavily and the blood was pooling under him.

"Listen, I haven't been completely honest about some things but I want you to know the last couple days have been the best days of my life. I’ve never had a woman like you in my life. And well, Dhillon hired me as your bodyguard. You are my job. Now please leave. Call Dhillon and tell him what has happened. If I don’t make it, and if something happens to you, I will be in pain for an eternity. In the months that I have been watching over you and then in the last couple of days, well, I wish I had met you a long time ago. You are an amazing woman".

Goldie had tears in her eyes, crying. “First of all, I am totally pissed off at you. Secondly, I am NOT leaving you. I’m calling the police first then I will definitely call Dhillon, but he is not going to be happy with what I have to say”. While Goldie called 911 and reported where they were and what had happened Aziz started to fade.

Aziz said “don’t be mad at him. He just hasn’t been able to get over you”. Aziz’s breathing was getting very shallow and Goldie started sobbing.

“Please don’t die!”

Within minutes, the sheriff pulled up along with an ambulance. Goldie told the sheriff the details of what had happened from the moment she leased the kayak, her trip down and then back up the river after being shot at. The noises in the building, the shooting all while crying frantically and worried about Aziz. The paramedics were working on Aziz and the sheriff released her from questioning so she could be with him before the paramedics took him to the hospital. The sheriff called for backup as Goldie walked back over to Aziz who was being put out on the stretcher. Just then, Aziz stopped breathing all together and the paramedics pushed her away told her what hospital to go to and took off. Goldie remembered she still had Aziz’s phone in her hand. She called Dhillon.

“Aziz what’s going on? Why are you calling back so quickly?”

“This isn’t Aziz”

“Goldie? Hey Babe, how is it you are calling from Aziz’s phone?”

“You bastard! Aziz is dead”.

“What? What happened?”

Goldie didn’t bother answering his question. Instead, she hung up on him and decided to just deal with him later. For at this moment in time her heart was breaking. No longer having the heart to continue her kayak ride or for any adventure, Goldie headed back to the Feather River Bed & Breakfast. Besides, the place was now swarming with officials. As Goldie was pulling out of the parking lot she noticed the FBI agents arriving but didn’t stop to talk to them.