

A JOURNEY FOR ROWNA THE LONER

Chapter 4

Jeff Gets Caught

Two years after Grandma Pearl died Rowna gave birth to a handsome baby boy weighing 9lbs, who they named Jovan. Rowna was now in her twenties and got a job in a college teaching law. She worked full-time but had a helper that took care of the baby whilst she was at work, and did the cleaning. Jovan was quite fond of Shelly and she took good care of him. Unbeknown to Rowna, Shelley was helping out with other duties too which she would definitely not approve of.

It was a hot summer's day in June when Rowna fell ill at work and had to get a taxi home. She did not call her husband as she didn't want to disturb him at work. She would at least wait until he got home as she was not sick unto death. The black and yellow taxi picked her up from work and as the roads were not congested it took 30 minutes for her to arrive home. When she got to the front door she was about to ring the bell but thought maybe baby was sleeping as the house seemed quiet and so she opened the door with her key. As she slowly opened the door and closed it behind her and turned in the direction of the hallway, making her way through the living room she nearly fell over when she saw Jeff and Shelley making love on the white shag pile rug in the front room, naked as the day they were born. They froze when they saw Rowna, then Shelley grabbed her clothes and ran out of the front door, forgetting her shoes.

Rowna, once she got her breath back, stepped past Jeff and went to the baby's room to check on him. Jovan was sleeping in his cot and so Rowna slowly sat next to the chair by his cot and cried silently as she was not feeling well anyway and was in shock. Jeff knocked on the door and Rowna said in a quiet voice as the baby was still asleep, "Get lost and move the hell away from me, you slimy sorry ass of a man." Jeff realised that it was best to leave her alone for the time being and so he went for a long drive in his van.

Shelley never went back and Rowna did not attempt to find her, however, for Jeff the nightmare began. Rowna gave him the silent treatment for weeks. It was the talk of the neighbourhood for weeks as neighbours saw Shelly running up the road whilst trying to get her clothes on because she ran from the house naked since she did not have time to put them on. Shelly was the local slacker so this type of behaviour was very much expected of her but they felt sorry for Rowna because she was a respectable person and now Grandma Pearle had gone she kept her business to herself, and so wouldn't divulge her private life with the neighbours or anyone for that matter.

She had to find a new helper but this time she found a helper who was 60, respectable and was married too. Rowna felt that she could not trust the male species anymore and so lost interest in her husband. She tolerated him for Jovan's

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sake but things were never the same again? Intimacy became a ritual and so she had to put great effort in carrying out those wifely duties.

The rumour started spreading that Jeff was the man of the town, being tall and handsome. The local easy-going girls were lining up to get a piece of the action and Jeff was not going to turn them down; he conquered Shelley because she was an easy catch in the beginning and she is what was known as a 'hot gal'. If the truth be told word is that Jeff set up Shelley to apply for the job in his home so that he could have his way with her when he fancied a bit of 'slap and tickle'. He boasted to his friends that he had the wife and the concubine under one roof.