



Back to the cathedral

A fiction about religion and romance

This is entire olden time fiction about a thirty five years old church going lady living in village Dencastle, thirty five kilometers far away, in suburban of city Nottingham, In England. She is the first girl of Dencastle alone only daughter of her parent. Her family is the first to come and settled at church Dencastle. There is no weapon in olden time but only rifle because I hate violence. Each character and places are imaginary except name of the City Nottingham because I love Robin Hood.

Village Dencastle

Village Den castle is located around Cathedral Dencastle, at thirty kilometers far away from City of Nottingham, at the bank of the river Coldstream. It's suburban of the city Nottingham. There are many big farm houses of landlords, two kilometer far away from the hamlet Dencastle. This small hamlet was existed due to cathedral Dencastle which had been built by a religious landlord. Those landlords are very rich. They are traders of horses. They also keep cows and lambs in big herds. They sell horses, milks, and lambs to slaughter and some farming products like Potatoes, some vegetables, food for horse, going to city Nottingham.

The Cathedral had been built by the grandfather of the forth grandfather of the landlord Peter who is John's father who lives five kilometer far from hamlet Den-castle, in the farm house, before three hundred and fifty years. A hamlet Dencastle existed due to a small population of poor people who

lost their property in different circumstances and resorted to Cathedral. Cathedral provided habitants to them and their habitants made hamlet Den castle.

Vicar of Den castle is very good man of God. He is kind, honest, generous, god fearing, helpful, and sincere person. He is always ready to help needy people. He looks after the church himself along with his kind wife. He teaches the Holy Bible to those boys and girls who come to church when they have spare time. In his spare time he goes to people's habitant and visits people. He asks them all about their situation of daily life and if there is someone needy person he helps him. If he is not able to do so he talks to land lords who visits church every now and then and encourages them to help poor, saying them story of the Holy Bible, so due to hard work of vicar there is very good environment of Christianity around Cathedral. Poor people who live Hamlet Den castle are very much careful about Christianity and believing in Jesus. In short, all progress is going on around this area, is due to a vicar who is serving people of god sincerely. Its told when people take care of church which is called home of god, then church pray for people around it and people make progress to live their life being real human being saving themselves from satanic activity which god doesn't like. So there is very important role of Church and priest in our life. All Churches get their blessing from church of Holy Land and holy land gets blessing from the heaven. So we must respect our church to protect our religion for our life otherwise we'll lost

faith for God who is God of Abraham who is the creator of the whole universe.

It's evening time. Day is turning darker and going to be changed into the night. The birds are singing their prayers at their nests. All domestic animals have taken place at their habitants. All men of Den castle village are coming back to home from their work and women are preparing fire for cooking dinner, waiting for their man who will arrive soon with food from the wages, they have earned today.

There is a beautiful scenery of nature could be seen at the cathedral made of white stones. Its whiteness which was shining with light of day is turning darker with arrival of night. A new day of history of the world, going to be end with attack of a new night of history of the world, saying god bye to the earth and warning the new innocent night not to be arrogant on its borne because each creation living or nonliving have to leave this world sooner or later in accordance with the desire of the Creator. All young unmarried girls are singing hymn at the church in chorus. Their voice is making a still evening happy.

Girls hymn ends. They leave cathedral and take their way to home saying good bye to Vicar's wife, who is after some of lambs which are still grazing in campus of cathedral. She takes them with a meter long stick to shed.

Soon the dark takes its charge on the earth and changes day into the new night. Vicar goes to close the main gate of the Cathedral. As he holds a panel of gate a horse man arrives at the gate. The horse man gets off the horse and ties it with the log and advances to enter the gate. Vicar tries to identify him in dark but it's too dark to identify anything.

The gentleman comes to the gate. As he enters the gate, vicar speaks out.

Who are you the gentleman?

Gentle man stops from sudden voice and says

Oh, vicar, it's me, Peter.

Mr. Peter it's you, come on. Is everything ok? Vicar asks.

Vicar knows him very well. This is a land lord Mr. Peter, forty years old gentle man with very kind heart, whose forefather had built this cathedral two hundred and fifty years ago. Since then they have been taking care of this Cathedral. Even if they don't come to attend church regularly, each man of his family has been very generous to help the church financially.

Mr. Peter has very close intimacy with church since childhood because his father left him in childhood. He is the only person in his well to do family. He has old mother who never left him after his father's death, even if she was a young and wealthy lady. She spent her life to bring peter up so Mr.

Peter never let her be unhappy for a while. He never eats without her and never sleeps before she slept.

He has a beautiful and loving wife, he brought getting married from an orphanage of Nottingham where he went to supply lambs at age of twenty three years. When he got at orphanage it was noon of winter so he asked for drinking water. A beautiful eighteen years old young girl came with a jug of cold and sweet water. She was wearing gray color long dress which was also hiding her feet. She was so beautiful that he could not wink and was quenched. He went to the manager of the orphanage and purpose for her. Soon he got married with her and brought her in his life.

After two years they had baby boy John then after four years they had another baby boy Michael then after six years they had another boy Mike but her third delivery was left her very weak. Her body produces blood hardly so she needs rest but due to family of six people she has to work and it consumes her blood fast and she doesn't recover. Mr. Peter always worries about her. Both husband and wife love each other more than anything. He never wants to lose her at any rate. He comes always to pray in church for her long life.

Both Mr. Peter and Vicar come to vicar's home and sit. Room was lighted with a candle and Mrs. Vicar was cooking in the kitchen.

What did bring you here at this time? Said Vicar

I have come to talk you about my wife. She isn't doing well. She needs rest and it's her medicine so I m very confuse. I prayed to the lord and offered a lunch for poor boys of Village Dencastle for her long life.

Well Mr. Peter it's very good idea. May god bless her long life, Amen, said vicar.

Mr. Peter took out a small bag of cloth and put it into the Vicar's hand. It was some amount of money for lunch of poor boys.

Mr. Peter didn't stop a moment and got out of vicar's home saying him for prayer.

Vicar looked at the money. Kissed with smile on his face and thanking god in heart, he took the candle and walked to the church.

Mrs. Vicar, whose ear is always alert for anything, which enters in the cathedral campus, listened to everything from behind of wall, followed Vicar.

"Where you going dear, I have safe place to keep them" she told holding him.

Vicar stopped and replied, "No dear it's God's money so I think it's safe in his hand".

She got angry upon his answer and returned back to her kitchen. Vicar entered the church and closing his eyes began praying.

Dear lord you are the owner of the whole universe and all the wealth of it. You have given me charge of wealth for some of poor children, please give me the power to do my duty sincerely for the sake of you and bless the woman with great recovery and help her family. Amen.

He opened the closet which was in the corner of church and put them in and locked.

*****2

It was morning. It had been three hours of sun rising. Whole village men had already reached at their work and began duty. Women had also finished their household work of morning and now were preparing for going to the river for washing clothes and grazing their pets.

Main gate of the cathedral was still closed. Mariana a thirty five years old lady still single, beautiful, religious and with very kind heart, Five feet four inches tall, with perfect figure of thirty six twenty four thirty six, in long off white dress, who was walking by cathedral with two kids of lamb in her hand that ran away from her home, playing race with each other. They were too young to graze alone far away from home due to some loafer dogs.

As Mariana passed by gate of the cathedral, she stopped herself looking at the closed gate. She walked to the Gate and pushing hardly with her right foot opened the gate. She entered the campus of cathedral, put kids down, and advanced to the home of vicar which was five meters far away from cathedral. When she arrived at the door, one panel of the door was opened so she didn't care to knock at the door and entered in. As she entered in, there was big bang into the room because of a one and half feet high bronze pot which was laying in a way and collided with Mariana's feet.

Its sound made vicar and his wife awake from close sleep. Vicar wife screamed and uncovered the blanket in which they were hidden necked sticking to each other, on the wooden bed in the corner. There was a window on wall; it was open so this scene was very clear for audience.

"Oh my god, I m so, so, so, sorry" spoke Mariana keeping her hand on her eyes, sat down covering her head into her lap between two knees, holding her thumb of right foot which was injured due to collision.

Vicar, who was shocked, got off the bed and ran outwards for bathroom. He began pouring water with a bowl from a bucket full up with water because he knew it was late morning and he was too late for today.

"It is ok Mariana, don't worry and please give me that dress" Mrs. Vicar told to her, pointing to the dress that was

hanging on the opposite wall, she was fully hidden in blanket except her head and right hand.

Mariana stood up, took the dress, gave it to Mrs. Vicar. She wore it while sleeping, sat down on the bed and started laughing very loudly. Mariana also couldn't stop her from laughing loudly. Both laughed few moments then relaxed.

"I didn't know it. I saw gate closed and came to see you. Door was opened and I broke into"

Mariana exhaled words, standing opposite to Mrs. Vicar. Both were almost same age, the closest friend of each other since Vicar's father died and he came to take charge of Cathedral Dencastle from Nottingham before seventeen years. There was no house except Mariana's home, her neighbor old lady and two more family. It was Sabbath, she was at church along with all people of Dencastle, her granny introduced them with newly came couple of God loving Vicar and his wife. Seventeen years old Mariana sighed of loveliest comfort because she first time saw a lady of her age who cast a gorgeous smile on her when their sights faced to each other. Their first meeting turned into the great relation, closer than anything, may be they were two parts of a single substance. Their friendship made a Mariana too, a great Christian lady with pure and sincere heart, facing each day of the life into the limit of the border of Christianity by practicing, not by an oral claim of to be Christian. Mrs. Vicar, brought up in Nottingham among high profile people, was a great talented, with enriched

characteristics, god loving but romantic figure of human female which carved each high quality of human nature into Mariana. She also taught her reading and writing that dissolved sweetness of Holy book along with unique less wisdom of pious people to Christ tradition, into the Mariana's blood.

"Don't worry Mariana, thanks god it was you. What happened if it was someone else?" Mrs. Vicar said.

"You were still in bed? Is it hard to get off sex?" Mariana Asked laughing.

"No its not but you know, last night there came a landlord, he gave money for lunch for the children of village, he will do this forever. I and my husband were too happy. We prayed a lot to God, we thanked, and we couldn't sleep even after midnight. We planed and planed and planed about arrangement of lunch then later smile on vicar's sexy face produce desire of sex in my heart. Sex made me out of control and I attacked the vicar and never let him leave me at all. You know its deferent enjoyment of sex when we happy and have sex suddenly, because waiting for sex finishes half of sex and sex while fresh mind give great pleasure. Oh god it was awesome night, I love vicar, I love vicar, I will make a great lunch for him today" Mrs. Vicar lectured nonstop.

Mariana shook her head left-right couple of times, with smile on her closed lips.

“May god bless you with a great husband like land lord”
Mrs. Vicar blessed for her.

“I can only dream of it on this age. My youth is going to be finished and soon I will be old woman with no teeth in my mouth” replied Mariana making her face.

Disappointment could be really seen on her face.

“You were in awesome pose sticking to each other as if you had won over your competitor and rode on him turning him down the land” said Mariana.

Really? Mrs. Vicar asked surprisingly with smile.

Mrs. Vicar got down the bed and stood up. She holds both hand of Mariana; both began going round and round and round like two little girls, Mrs. Vicar Spook...

“We both always pray for you and we hope sure god will send someone in your life some one young with gorgeous face. Youth of manhood will be overflowing from his face, someone who will break your virginity holding you in his lap, kissing you on your lip.”

Amen, amen, amen. Hundred times amen, says Mariana and both sped rounding up.

There was loud voice from bath room calling Mrs. Vicar

“Oh I must go” Mrs. Vicar left Mariana’s hands.

“Me too it’s too late ok bye see you later” Mariana said and walked to kids and took her way to home.

Mariana arrived at home; her granny was setting heaps of pots which were before her house. Mariana’s granny and mother make pots of mud, when they are dried put them on fire for finished material then they sell them for collecting water for drinking and other use. It is their little home business. As Mariana arrived at doorstep her granny looked at her angrily.....

Where had you gone at early morning? Don’t you care to say me or your mother? She scolded her.

Respected Mariana didn’t utter a word in reply, putting kids down joined with her works. Her granny scolded and scolded and scolded increasing her tone which made her mother comes out. Looking at her mother her granny murmured.....

“Look Anny, your daughter, she goes away without permission comes very late and never responses. I’m tired of her.”

Where have you been dear? Her mother asked her.

Still Mariana was silent.

“Answer me please?” her mother forced her.

“Granny has seen mother, I came with kids I went to find them. I’m not a little girl. I understand everything”. Mariana told and entered into the house angrily.

”Keep watch on your daughter or do something for her. Go to Nottingham, see your family and tell them about her, they will find any old man for her. There are so many in Nottingham.” her Granny told her mother angrily.

Mariana’s mother made her face in anger, shook her head left -right couple of times and squeezing her fists of both hands entered the house, leaving her mother in law working at pots alone.

*****3

John is a fifteen years old boy, the first son of landlord Mr. Peter. He’s just finished a fifteen and entered into sixteen. Sixteen has created some extraordinary manhood power in him. Before someday, after his fifteen birthdays, when he was sleeping on bed in his room his mother scolded him for something and told he was not then a boy, he had turned to sixteen.

On listening his mother’s words, he told himself “I’m not a boy, so who am I?” his heart answered him very loudly which broke his ears; you are a man, man, man, man, a land lord. This answer of his heart provoked him. He jumped high

above one or two feet and came back to the down but it dug the land beneath his mind. His mother had already left the room. He rolled his eyes around the room, He turned his body, and he was in complete missionary position of sex. He put his pillow under his belly and laughed. Oh I m a man that's why I see wet dream, oh god, that's why I can't sleep properly without thinking, oh god, that's why I need something to play with my lip, to play with my hand, to play with my leg, to play with my belly While sleeping. I need something, I need something, it is girl he told himself and lost in fantasy. Girl fantasy excited him and he did what he should not have done. It was his first experience of adulthood. He had first sex in fantasy. It made his pant wet, he was frightened his body was shivered. When his body was cold, he laughed and laughed and laughed, got down the bed and walked to the bathroom because he was man now. Not a boy.

He was a sixteen years old man. Oh so sorry, not a man, a land lord man, like his father Peter Anderson. He was now Mr. John Mr. Peter Anderson. Age sixteen had brought wet dreams in his life in sleep but at first, he didn't care much about it. He used to forget it in the morning but his mother's word made him really man. Sometimes words affects too much in someone's life. It changed John's life.

John is five feet ten inches tall, still growing tall, very fair skin, athlete body, when he was shirtless, he would make any female from fifteen to fifty die for him. There was very

different environment in landlords society they were very rich. They didn't have to go to salute sheriff. He came to salute them himself. Their society had their own traditions. All women always tried to overtake other in fashion, clothes, cooking, home decorating, etc.

All men were always busy in their trading. Trading was their life. They were very experts of horses, cows and lambs. Any landlord of Nottingham province would say about horses, cows and lambs of anywhere any time because they were born experts of them. This trading lived in their vein. They made a lot of money by trading and money made them extraordinary. They had different attitude than normal people because they believed they were great people. They believed, they were Christian but they didn't care about Christianity. They said it's enough to say we believe in Jesus to be a Christian. Money has changed them, changed their attitudes, their beliefs, their lifestyle, their tradition, their behavior.

When aged person were in such attitude then what to say about youth? They weren't behind of them. They were two steps advanced to them. Boys or girls had their own developed culture. They were free to do anything so they did what they wanted to do, if by doing something they got in trouble their money got them out of it so money was their power, money was anything for them. They didn't care of anything because they borne to be carefree and enjoyed life till life himself warned them about something. They had party, they drank,

they raced on horses, and they roamed anywhere their desire took them.

John was also a part of landlords' youth but deference was that there were some rules he had to follow because of his father. His father wasn't like other landlords. He had very deferent attitude he was religious, careful about family and friends, he was one of great and well known landlord traders around Nottingham due to his great attitude so John was not as free as other landlord young boys.

This morning when he got free from his duty, he went to his company of landlord young boys. There was a national high way road which passed through landlord's farms to Nottingham which was busy at day time. There was couple of shops on that way with a hotel, a carpenter shop, a shoemaker shop, a lodge for travelers, and some of shop had different products. Hotel was very famous for landlords where they came to have tea, coffee, snack, wine etc. and it's especially famous for landlord gathering. All landlords decided their trading rules and plans seating there having party.

John arrived at the hotel on horse. Hotel was made of long poles of wood as wall and open from front side. It was covered with dried reeds. He was so fast that he couldn't stop his horse at the hotel and advanced some meters far. Turning his horse he came to the hotel. He got off the horse and tied it with other horses of landlords. Today he was changed completely. He was wearing overcoat on shirt, long boot and

hat on his head like an aged landlord. He walked to a youth landlord group of five young men around thirteen to twenty five years ages. They were having tea with dried finger length sticks of deer meat on a table. John advanced to them in landlord style, greeted them hello in higher tone. John's extraordinary behavior and look, stopped everyone mouth chewing food and hands where they were. They shocked for a moment and started to see one another, widening their eyes. John arrived at their table, took off his hat with left hand and with thumb and index finger of right hand, he picked a stick and bouncing it some feet high he coached it with mouth and ordered to hotelman for a cup of tea with little sugar, taking place on the table beside Stiffen, a twenty three years old, the oldest young man among them. All young men laughed, and laughed and laughed, made a lot of fun of him.

Because John always feared of his father and could not live freely like them, they used to say him Slave. Stiffen hit on his thigh with hand hardly and told.

Hey slave what is this? What changed you like this? And he squeezed his thigh couple of times. It made him bit sexually excited because of recently changes.

He uttered "oh no, I'm excited because I m not a boy I m a man now", holding his color of overcoat.

What? What? Many of them simultaneously spoke.

“I’ m a man now, all rascals; I have a power you know”, John said proudly.

“Oh Jesus, it means his bell rang”. Stiffen joked looking at others pointing to John with finger, laughing loudly.

“Wow! Now bull needs cows”. Simon eighteen years old closed to his family added.

Anthony a twenty one years old married young man stood up from his place and settled him beside John, (so now John is between Stiffen and Simon, put his hand on John’s shoulder and whispered with stiffen

“so dude let’s take him to enjoy tonight” others put their ears to listen to their talk.

“Yo,ho, yeh we must, I see slave has got free now” told stiffen squeezing him with Simon.

“So what is plan dude tonight? Are you ready to come with us at club?” Asked Simon

“Huh, at night? No, no, I’m not allowed dude” John replied.

WO, wo, wo slave is still slave. Poor, I think bull didn’t overflow said thirteen years old Smith who was over wise.

Was your pant dirty with red? Asked Joe another seventeen years land lord to make fun of John.

John didn't reply.

How was color man? Prove your adulthood us dude.

After some confusion John said "it was creamy like butter".

Really! Then bull overflow indeed, cleared stiffen and all clapped their hand laughing loudly, making fun of him and made him pay bill of hotel. It was party from John.

John felt pride among them.

Really! John has been growing differently since today. Why not, future great man always grows differently by the grace of God.

*****4

Day was going fast. It's nearly one hour remained for time to change day from pm to am. Angry Mariana was sleeping in the corner of her house front room. She was lying on land which had neither tiles nor wood but only flat soil. Her granny made her upset in the morning and she slept without having breakfast. She had just lain down to be relaxed but she was sleepy after some fantasy of married life and sexual relation between man and woman. The morning scene of Vicar's home let some romantic thinking allowed in her mind. Eventually she was a complete female of human being who was losing her romance time. She was very religious because Mrs. Vicar was

her best friend and her company affected her in God relation. She was very safe from adultery the commandment of God. She kept her busy in all day to house hold work and when she was free she prayed to God.

Dolly one of the street sixteen years old single girls entered her house. Seeing sleeping Mariana she came to her and tried to wake her up with right foot while standing. Mariana woke up and sat down rubbing her eyes.

What made you sleep yet, are you not ok? Dolly asked.

“No I’m fine, I just lay and got sleepy” told Mariana setting her hair right with both hands and yawning.

“Let’s go to river, I have lots of clothes to wash today” said dolly.

“Ok let me have something, I m so hungry then we set off” Mariana replied.

Dum.....Dum.....Dum.....Dum..... there was noise of drum in the street.

It gathered all the people of the street in circle, eager to know what Vicar wanted to announce them who was waiting for the last one continuously playing drum. Soon there were circle of all the people of street of women, old men who is unable to work, all unmarried girls and innocent children of one day to nine years who never care anything out of playing. All

man including boy from age ten to up had gone to work at landlord's farmhouse.

When they all gathered, vicar began his speech---

" in the name of the Holy God all praise belong to him and whole universe is under his control, he is the lord of each and every creature. Everything is his property, he listens to each who is faith full to him. He helps to him who ask for him. Oh our dearest lord we thank thee for your kindness to us. Bless them who have helped us for thy pleasure and give him best reward. Amen..... "

Dear people of Dencastle you always believed me and listened to me with your great trust in me and the Holy God. I always used to say to be patient and continue to come in church regularly so our lord almighty has helped you and arranged a lunch for your children for ever. So, o people of Dencastle thank our lord and pray him so he keeps his blessing always upon us and give his mercy to us to adhere to church and to Christianity forever....

As he finished his speech, all people jumped with glad and recited praise words of Holy Bible.

Is it not for people like me Vicar? Asked Gordon the oldest man of the Dencastle who was lame with his right leg and couldn't go for work so he always had to listen to his son and daughter in law and he was a burden for them.

Vicar kept mom for a while then told “why not, though it’s for children, there is no problem for people like you”.

“Go all children to church” a lady told to children and they all started to go towards the church making noise.

“Wait, wait, wait please not now” told vicar and stopped the children.

Please send them when it’s really noon and lunch time, don’t send them early please ladies. Vicar Implored.

Ok, ok all aged women spook and turned to their house without thanking vicar but Mariana and all young girls stayed there and went to near vicar, they were nine in number who were ten to sixteen years of ages except Mariana, first they thanked and then they asked him if he needed their help.

“You most welcome girls; they are thirty in numbers including you all unmarried girls, because we have included all single girls in church so it’s easy for us to prepare but if you wish you can come early for help to Mrs. Vicar” told Vicar.

Vicar was very careful. He had all record of Dencastle population and also about nearby farm houses.

All girls happily took way to cathedral because soon it was goona be noon and lunch invitation to poor people had already made them hungry. All little children were jumping with glad.

There were noises of children on the verandah of the church. They were seating in two rows opposite to each other. As vicar arrived on verandah, shouting them to be quite with long stick in his right hand, there was silence. Vicar began to walk in middle of two rows, praying verses of Holy Bible.

“Everything is ready father” a young girl came and told.

“Ok then bring them here” vicar replied.

Girl turned back running. It was first day and every one’s face was bloomed with smile. Children eyes were in direction of Vicar’s home, waiting for their first lunch. They were sure that they would have lunch today with full of stomach. Their mouths were watered with test of lunch. The most important thing was that the children had been assured with words of Vicar who always taught them about God and God’s mercifulness. Hearts of innocent children, who were free of responsibility of life and always knew that there was nothing but play, are now full with trust on God. There was a big change in their blank mind. This was a real period of carving their mind towards Christianity and love of the God. Really the holy god has opened the gates of his mercy upon Dencastle.

All Girls along with Mrs. Vicar arrived with lunch. Sara and Jennet ten and eleven years old respectively, started putting a dish and a bowl up before each child, Dolly and Lucy

were pouring lamb gravy meat to their dishes and Mariana was filling their bowls with cow's sweet milk while Slim and softy Linda was serving bread before children. The first Lunch was great and water of everyone's mouth began overflowing outside now, it was too difficult to be patient. Gordon the old lame man who never had had food till he was full, couldn't stop himself,

"Sorry father I can't wait for prayer" took bowl of milk and poured into his stomach with a very big sip. All children kept looking at him uttering "wow". Vicar couldn't wait more, and began prayer.

"In the name of father, the lord of the universe we start our foods. Dear lord almighty, by this food give us power who make our brain think of you, give us power which fight our desire which is against you and, and keep us always towards you to serve Christianity. Amen.

"Ok now start your lunch" commanded vicar and all children jumped on their food. Vicar eyes were full of tears seeing all children, having food with extraordinary glad on their faces. Moreover they were smiling looking at one another.

Vicar entered the church and stood before God closing his eyes and began to pray "Dear lord it's thy favors upon Cathedral Dencasle and Village Dencasle. You have started with children, I hope they will be full always with their stomach and

they will never be crazy of foods ever after and I hope you also will send your mercy upon all the rest of the people of Dencasle.

All children had been having lunch until they were full. Some had more milk then some had more meat. Even old lame Gordon had milk three full of bowls. All dishes were empty and no one was asking for more because they were full. They had had so much food that today they won't be hungry tonight.

“Ok then you all has done! Haven't you?” asked vicar.

“Yes father” there was reply and Vicar began after prayer, all children took their way with joy, with smile on their faces, with great feelings of love and faith in God in their hearts.

“Now it's your turn honorable ladies, thank you all for your services” Vicar said and he was about to go. As he was about to go Mariana called “wait father, we're not gonna go to have it without you, so please have lunch with us. “

“Please father” requested all others girls too.

People loving, sincere and kind Vicar said as fun “how can I join you without permission of your mistress, incharge of the lunch?”

All girls looked at Mrs. Vicar; she made her face speaking “man is not allowed”. Meanwhile Lucy and Dolly arrived with washed dishes and bowls, Lucy just sat down taking a bowl and dish saying....

“Serve me lunch please!”

She raised her hand with a bowl for milk, Mariana filled it up, and she started drinking like a hungry dog saying, “sorry Father, no prayer, we already prayed with children”.

All girls laughed loudly and took their places. Vicar also joined them saying prayer. They all had lunch with great joy till they were full but still there was milk left.

First lunch was served successfully. All praised the Lord and girls began washing dishes again.

“For whom you have left this big pan?” Mrs. Vicar said to see big pan in which meat was cooked, because no girl had washed as big as it before. Softy, sweet Linda stood to wash it and taught each to how to wash big pot. All girls along with Mrs. Vicar surprised. Linda was so intelligent girl. She was from gypsy tribe. Her father was drunk. He drank too much when he returned from work and always fights with her mother. She is eldest sister of her parent’s three daughters. Before her birth her parents ran away from Nottingham because her father injured a man seriously while fighting. They resorted at Cathedral Dencastle. Vicar helped them and soon they were part of Village and they had three girls. Her mother was very strict and trained her as a woman because there was no single girl after twelve or thirteen in their clan so she thught now it’s time for her marriage. She and her mom also had to go to work some time and responsibility had made her talented. She

always talked like a woman and all girls made fun of her, today also she did what only experienced woman could do. Eventually first lunch ended happily & successfully.

*****6

It was cold afternoon. It had been slow raining since morning. Weather was slightly dark. Old people were wearing sweater and muffler. John's granny had been murmuring since morning as if whole amount of cold was at John's home. She was shivering just in slightly cold weather seating near fire. John's mother came to her and offered her roasted meat with bread in a dish. She was wishing a bowlful warm soup so she got angry to see the dish and screamed so loudly that her scream rattled the entire house and disturbed the sweet fantasy of young fresh landlord John.

John was at home today due to rain and cold, weather didn't allow him to get out of warm blanket. He woke up at morning but because of the disturbance of weather, he didn't go to take care of business and got again into the bed. His fresh adulthood didn't let him concentrate elsewhere. When he got free from work and company of land lord he would like to be lost in sweet fantasy. He got angry with granny's scream and came out shouting at her. Her granny didn't reply and kept her head down. John shouted and shouted now and again because his granny has disturbed him. His mother quickly arrived at there, scolded him and made him get out of the home.

Having taken light lunch John came out. He took his horse and rode towards his favorite seating place at the hotel with the hope of company of some friends. At the hotel there were no more people, today was slightly silent. Hotelman was snoring covering his eyes in muffler and reclining with wooden wall behind his counter seat. Young waiter was watching a card game which was been playing by four young landlords. They were stiffen, Anthony, Simon, and Martin who were John's close friend. Anthony and Martin were married when Simon and Stiffen were still single and very fond of wine and woman. They always used to go to a club at place called Midtown some six kilometers far away, in the way to Nottingham where there was a market at each Saturday evening. They both spent their Sunday at the club, drunken with woman.

John arrived at the hotel and got off the horse. He tied his horse and joined the company. They welcomed John with great pleasure and ordered coffee to waiter.

"Poor slave has to work in rain too" Simon began.

"I wasn't working dude" John said punching on back of Simon.

What had you been doing then since morning? Anthony asked.

"Nothing just lying on the bed" John replied.

On bed! Poor man goona be insane in control of his father Stiffen commented and made everyone laughed. Now their meeting was interested, his friends got a football to kick because they had been playing cards since morning and now they were bored. So John was real refreshment for them. They started to make fun of John, commenting turn by turn.

Waiter bought a jug full up with coffee and five glasses in a tray, he put them down, served each of them glass full with hot coffee then said “here is jug sir if you want more”

“Ok man, it’s not enough today, get ready for two more jugs” Anthony said.

“Huh, what a lovely coffee is! John exclaimed taking first sip.

Lost in fantasy of sex, John was trying to get chance for sex talk. He was eager to know about sex. There was nothing but sex only in his mind, his fresh adulthood had made him insane. He tried to start talking about sex.

Isn’t today cool men? My legs are not staying stable today they are shaking again and again, John told strangely.

“Hey man it’s all due to sexual power, you are man now and your legs are shaking due to white butter, didn’t you say before some days” Simon said.

Huh, I don’t think butter is in leg, John spook.

“It’s in leg and if you don’t have sex then it’s dangerous for your leg so have sex as soon as possible” commented Anthony.

“Huh, how can I have sex? I don’t have even girlfriend, my father hates it. And I don’t know how to sex”. John said surprisingly because he wanted to know more and more about sex.

“Do you want to have sex? Come with us tonight at pub there are so many girls, they will teach you how to do sex” said Stiffen.

“But at night I m not allowed to get out of the home” said John

Don’t worry; run away when your family slept. We will return before its morning.

John kept thinking and his friends laughed looking at each other. Simon signed with his eyes to Stiffen for make more fun.

“What you say then are you ready to have your first sex?” Stiffen asked setting his cards.

Martin tried to make him ready by threatening him commenting, “Dude if you’ll not have sex then your male won’t develop longer so it’s important to have sex in early period. It’s

my experience. I did it in early time, at your age, so I have very long and my wife is so happy”.

“And I made mistake in early time so my wife isn’t happy with me in sex” accelerated Anthony

“You know that’s why his wife comes to me always” Simon spook and all laughed loudly. Anthony punched Simon and told please don’t do it again”. They all tried to encourage John and John tried to make his mind. He spook slowly “ok I will come but please we’ll return before morning “.

“Don’t worry dude, we’ll. Have more meat at night ok” Simon said.

“Why more meat?” John asked.

”Because it increases sexual power so start taking meat from now” told Simon

They all commented one by one and misguided him. His new experience of manhood was taking him towards sex. John was little depressed by his sexual erection and now he wanted to do anything for sex. Poor John!

*****7

Its dinner time and all Johns’ family were around dining table having dinner. His granny was looking so happy with bowl of chicken soup in her hand, sipping with loud voice but John

was so much angry because of no meat today on dinner. His mother got tired preparing chicken soup and potato chips.

“I don’t like this old people dish, I m a man now I will eat only meat” John said.

What are you saying my son? You know soup is also too nice for man and why are you caring about food now? You are still boy, dear his father told.

No dad I’m man now, I must care about everything John replied angrily.

Look Martha, we need to get him married, listen to me, my son, your mother has no time to take care of you. Mr. Peter told him.

Her granny laughed and spook “my little John need little lady”.

His both younger brothers laughed loudly. It made John angry more, he stood up and walked away throwing spoon on the table.

He went into his bedroom and lain down on bed pretending sleepy, covering blanket. After some time his mother arrived slowly in bedroom. First he shouted in slow voice to check wither he was awake or not, then she uncovered blanket from his face. John didn’t open his eyes and kept pretending sleepy. His mother kissed on his cheeks, spook “my

poor son didn't even change the clothes" then she left room closing door.

John kept sleeping for a while then sat down. He assured that everyone was on their bed then he opened the door slowly and walked to gate with silent steps. It was too difficult to open the gate because gate was made of iron and opening the Nob was noisy so he tried to climb up the wall and he succeeded. He jumped down carefully and walked to stable. Taking his horse he walked to main gate of farmhouse. As he got out of his farmhouse, he jumped to ride the horse. Having taken the seat well he heeled the horse towards hotel where his both friends were waiting.

"You are too late fella, we are waiting since ages" said Simon.

I couldn't be able before my family slept.

They all rode their horses towards Midtown. It was night and weather was cold so it made John little shiver but their horses were so quick that they arrived at midtown within an hour. Their horses stopped at the club. There were some lanterns burning outside the club hanging with roof end. It was built in round shape. Outside of it, there were so many horses tied with pegs on its wall. There was a big door with two panels. The door keeper was sitting against door, spreading both legs forward, closing his eyes, half slept with a long rifle on his shoulder.

As they reached the door, door keeper stood up rubbing his eyes. All of three removed their muffler from head and showed him their faces. Door keeper was familiar with Simon and Stiffen but he tried to stop John saying boy and it made John angry. Simon told gatekeeper that he was his cousin brother and he left him. Having checked their faces doorkeeper let them in, opening door and they were swallowed by the club in.

Inside the club there was celebration. The hall was lighted with so many candles and lanterns. In the exact middle of the club there was circular platform some feet high surrounding with round bars. There were five footsteps to climb up the platform. Simon put off his shirt, tied with his waist and climbed up the platform shirtless, on which there were so many beautiful young girls dancing along with few men on noisy music. Simon also joined them. He went to a beautiful girl who was wearing short dress somewhat longer than his hips; his big, beautiful breast was half naked. Simon held her both hands, they were accelerating their dance slowly kissing each other. This scene made John feel dizziness. His legs started losing balance, his blood circulated faster. His heart beat started increasing and he was out of his conscious as if he was in dream, not real.

There were a lot of young ladies half naked from down, half naked from up. Their open legs, tight hips, half open breast some big or some medium size startled his sexual feeling. His

eyes were not stable on one girl, it was continuously moving from one to others. His eyes were looking for something on their thighs. He was eager to see their naked thighs. This scene made him sexually excited. Stiffen came to him with two bottles of wine. He was drinking one, with other he offered him. Poor John frightened first and denied but stiffen put it in his mouth by force; he had to take some sips.

*****g

“Are you enjoying dude?” Stiffen Asked.

Yeh, they are gorgeous, awesome, sexy, beautiful I like it. Answered John without looking at Stiffen sipping wine, looking at girls, he didn't know he had finished bottle.

“Select one from them.” Stiffen commanded.

Which one?

Anyone you wish.

I can't. I'm afraid.

Don't be afraid, they are for us. Do select.

Please help me to select, I don't know who good one is.

“Let's go” Stiffen grabbed his hand, they walked to platform. John was glad but his heartbeat was increasing.

Stiffen introduced him with a twenty three years old lady who was drop dead gorgeous wearing a red very much tight dress from half of her breast to bit longer than her knee. She was jumping with high heel sandals like a dancing peacock; she had very big white boobs which were trying to get out from her tight dress. Stiffen held her hands, greeted her ...

“Hi Stella this is my new friend John, looking for his first sex, I think you are better to train him”

“of Corse, I’ will, I like fresh rooster” she turned to John holding his both hand began to dance with him. As she held his hands his body shivered with strong push. He started sweating in cold. His sexual excitement arose like a fire flame. Stiffen left handing him over her, to look for new girls for him. Both Simon and Stiffen always tried to have fun with fresh girl. John frightened to see him go, he was about to say him stop but he couldn’t.

“Hi, how are you Mr. John? Are you not early for sex? It seems you have very strong power, you seem to be gorgeous landlord with gorgeous attitude.” Stella told him squeezing his both hand tightly.

John’s heartbeat was increasing as if he was in the hands of death angel, he couldn’t speak a single word out except a sweet smile. His smile was so sweet that it exhibited his white shining teeth which startled Stella.

“Your smile is more beautiful than you” saying this she put her both lips on his lips gently for long and during this kiss she also inserted her tongue into his open mouth and turn it up down to touch John’s tongue. This hot touch set a strong fire in John’s mind and body, he couldn’t control himself, his feet began losing balance, his eyes lost visual, his sex arose hardly, and he held her tightly. Stella understood his sexual force and grabbed him away to border’s round bar to aid her body because John’s weight was on her. As she took aid of round bar attaching her back, John held her tightly, he moved his lip from her lip and nodded his head to her breast and he did bite strongly to her gorgeous inflated big white boobs with his fresh white butter dropping speedily from his erected instrument. Now John was out of his control. He finished first round of his night bed game. He got frightened and his mouth was exhaling voice huh.....huh.....huh.....huh....quickly.

Stella laughed slowly. “You are too fresh handsome, let’s go to the bed” saying this she took him climbing down from platform to corner which was hiding behind of long thick curtain, hanging top to bottom. There was stair for up and there were some bedrooms in rows made with wall of curtains. Some were busy with couples, Stella took him to a free bed and let her body lain down along with John, both were flat on bed. Stella removed her cloths first then opened all John’s cloth.

“What are you doing? I’m finished” John spoke with frightened voice

“No Youngman it will still go further” said Stella and turn her body top on John. Now Stella was arisen with sex. She was kissing John till up to down with push of her hips. It was giving John pleasure and he too started pushing up biting her big boobs. John got affected with big boobs in very first game.

“I want to be top” said John and tried but he couldn’t easily turn her down because he was still young before mature lady with healthy figure. Stella laughed and said “turn me down man”

John tried again but still he couldn’t. “Please let me go top lady” John requested. His erection began again. Stella felt it and she was bottom spreading her legs wide and she ordered John....

“Push hard”.

“Ok” John said with shivering voice. Again he was frightened. It was awesome he felt and he started pushing hardly with loud voice oh, oh, oh, with dirty talking. Stella loved it, her round finished but John was arose and pushing hardly in. John couldn’t push longer, his stamina was weak, again he finished second round. His body was loose; he was flat on Stella who was rubbing his back with her delicate, soft palm. Both were enjoying. Stella first time tested pure young boy. John was happily lying on her, playing her boobs continuously closing eyes and soon he got sleepy.

Stella moved out slowly after some time. John was snoring. His innocent and sweet face looking awesome even with closed eyes. Stella sat down, kissed him then he found his pant, he took all amounts from its pocket, then he took his golden chain which was in John's neck, she took diamond ring which was in John's right hand's finger, after that she went away leaving sleeping John on bed. It was her business according club's law. She performed her duty very well first giving great pleasure to John then big cheating.

Stiffen and Simon had made all arrangements after Stella took John for sex. They were enjoying this night free of charge because they had provided a rich client to club. They had fixed a thirty years old gorgeous lady Riana to wake them up before morning. She arrived before morning to John's bed, she picked his clothes, put them on his bed and wake him up gently rubbing his soft palm on his back. John opened his eyes, now he was conscious completely; he remembered everything, sat down frightened. He tried to cover himself with both hands like a shameful woman when he got himself naked. Riana also got attracted to see naked muscle body of young boy with fair white skin mixed in redness. She tried to make him excited sexually. She couldn't stop herself and take pity on him. John fresh and strong adulthood again got arisen. He put her mouth on her half naked boobs. John got addicted to big boobs in his first game. It's one's personal choice that, what he likes while sex, face or boobs or thighs or else thing but John's choice was big boobs. His hot touch of biting boobs made Riana excited and she took

her dress off, easily letting John be top for her. Now John dared to be driver and drove harder with his hard erection. He enjoyed till longer and let the game be finished dropping white butter. Riana also got free and moving him put on her dress quickly saying

“Get ready soon, now times to go, it’s going to be morning”.

John was alert and quickly began to be dressed. When got ready he hurried to down stair. There was Stiffen sleeping shirtless along with three Ladies besides him on platform. He reached to him and woke him up. Meanwhile Simon also arrived wearing his overcoat. They headed to outside the club, mounted their horses and rode to their home as quick as possible. Night had already gone and desk was in hurry to declare morning. All three horses were racing very fast to touch their winning point in a row. It was too much important to be winner for John. He appeared happy with face but in his inside there was big fear of danger. He seemed to be confused.

Did you enjoy man? How was your night? Stiffen Asked. It broke his concentration and he turned his face towards him.

Hey it was awesome, I ruined big boobs. I liked them.

Did you do anything else? Simon asked.

Yeh, I played with two women, one who took me at night and other who came to wake me up. Second one was

awesome I played with her till long. I'm real man. We'll go back tonight too. John Said.

Both Simon and Stiffen laughed loudly making noise of wo...woo.....wo..... Super hero.

They arrived at hotel and stopped. Simon and Stiffen got off the horse to have tea but John didn't, he took his way to home saying good bye to them.

Both Simon and Stiffen did beat their hand strongly with voice.

"We lightened the bull, now we got partner, Mr. Hawk (owner of pub) got happy with ring and golden chain and Stella took all the money, she promised me to enjoy with her next time" Stiffen told. After washing their face both took their place around a table and ordered tea with cake.

John arrived at the stable. He got the horse off and tiding it in stable, he walked to the gate. It was difficult to enter through wall because it was clear morning and his mother seemed to be awake. He went to the left and entered his room from back windows towards cow's shed, jumping inside. He lain down the bed covering him inside the blanket pretending as in sleep but he was sleepy indeed soon. Poor John!

*****g

A group of Mariana and its eight friends woke up early in the morning. They all went to church together and began their day with prayer. When they reached the Cathedral there was Vicar praying god with loud voice. They all sat there, closing their eyes listened to his prayer and followed him in heart. This daily routine in their life had created an extraordinary trust and love for God. Vicar finished his prayer and they said Amen Loudly. It used to make Vicar truly happy than whatever. After that he said to them stories of the Holy Bible or story of any saint or any kind of God's people, especially about Ten Commandments, that's why following the Ten Commandments was the motive of their life. Girls this enthusiasm for God and Christianity had made all girls, real Christian girls indeed.

.....give us power to adhere with Christianity in all the way of life with sincerity for your pleasure, to protect tradition of Abraham which is the true and last tradition of the world...blessed the vicar and was silent.

Amen... told all the girls but there was a loud voice of Linda.

Dolly frowned at her with words "Huh, Idiot". She always interfered with her. She never liked her because her talk with wisdom always pleased the Vicar; he admired her with his blessings.

“What is your intention today behind loud Amen?” Lucy asked. Whenever she wanted to ask something to Vicar, she lauded her Amen. Linda stood up.

Father...as she began, there entered Mrs. Vicar into the church saying Amen, Amen, loudly, sat down in the last row.

“Sorry, very sorry I’m little late today” she told with smiling face.

“No you are early today, Mrs. Vicar, we didn’t pray yet” said Lucy.

“Oh thanks God” Mrs. Vicar said, everyone laughed loudly, she made her face, and understood that also today she lost the prayer.

“Ok say my baby” asked Vicar turning his face to Linda. Everyone concentrated to there.

Father, why its rule to get married when I’ m not ready? My father said someone is coming for my wedding, I will have to go to Nottingham, I denied but my mother said its rule and you must or your father will kill you.

Everyone surprised, began looking at one another. Mr. Vicar surprisingly asked “your marriage? Who’s gonna marry you?”

“There is family who live in the Nottingham and they fixed my marriage with their son with my father. They are coming soon in few weeks. My mother says it’s our gipsy family rule. I don’t wanna get married father I want to be like Sister Mariana. I want to learn reading Holy Bible. I’ m still girl”. Linda said.

Every one uttered “Wow” simultaneously and Dolly said” she is liar. Don’t believe her”.

“No she is true, gipsy family do like this, don’t worry Linda I will talk to your father” said Vicar and went away out of the church, saying good bye to everyone.

All girls began whispering among them getting out of the church. Mariana and Mrs. Vicar were too much sorry to hear this and discussed it till long in the campus while all girls took their way to home.

“A woman desires someone to marry her but she doesn’t get, a girl doesn’t want to get married but she has to by force, oh dear God, what is in your mind please help me”, Mariana spoke looking above the sky.

Hey don’t be stupid, we can’t understand God’s rule, remember life of Holy Marry, there will not be confusion” said Mrs. Vicar patting on her chick slowly with her right hand palm.

“Ok I do but I m going to Mrs. Bork to talk about Linda” Mariana said and walked to home.

As Mariana got out the cathedral gate, she saw far away there was a group of men coming from her street. There was her father, Mr. Bork (Linda's father) and two teenage boys who were going to work. Mariana returned the gate and hid her behind compound wooden wall. She tried to listen to their talk which they were enjoying.

"Our gypsy girl is mother of two children at age of fifteen" Mr. Bork said

"My girl is getting older at home, eating from my earning, I'm tired of her, I also want to send her at Nottingham to my wife's family" told Mariana's father.

"Nobody will marry your daughter, she hates man" told a teenage Mike.

Who said you she hates man? Idiot, she doesn't hate, she desires a noble man, Mariana's father told.

"Noble man for poor woman" spoke both teenage and laughed.

"When I want to talk her she frowned at, and she always stay away of man, I think she has become Nun going to church" said Mike.

"Her beautiful body is useless, I see her hips when she is in tight dress, and it gets wet my pant" other teenage Jorge said.

“Bloody you fantasize my daughter” told Mariana’s father running after him. Mr. Bork stopped him; they crossed the gate of Cathedral.

Mariana waited for a while then got out of the cathedral to home.

*****10

John got up very much late at noon. All of his family was to have lunch. Her mother wasn’t doing well. She prepared lunch at inconveniently. His father Mr. Peter had to help him in lunch. There were a lot of works at his home because next day they had to go to Nottingham for trading. Mr. Peter was continuously doing up down from the farm to kitchen. He shouted and shouted to John but all times he felt sleepy again. Her granny got angry and entered the room opening door with big push and it noised. It broke John sleep; he got down from the bed and walked to the bathroom.

John wiped his body with towel and put the clothes on. Making his hair he took hat. As he tried to get out from room he remembered his golden chain.

Hey... where is my chain, oh God! There is no ring in my finger. What about my money? He searched in his pockets. He sat down on the bed, hiding his face in both palms of hands he breathed deep.

Who took it, First lady or last one? It was a lot of money. The payment paid by chicken trader. What will I say to my father when he asks for? What I will answer to my mother when she would ask for Ring and chain? He confused. I must go to Stiffen for help and he decided to go out for hotel. He came out of his room. His hunger went off.

As he entered the kitchen everyone was on lunch. Her dad called him and pointed to chair for join them because he was to instruct him many things.

I'm not hungry father I got to go for urgent. John told his father.

"What is urgent, where you going now? You have very busy day today. I'm going to go to doctor with your mother at midtown. She is not well. It's very important. Tomorrow we'll go for trading. Labors are collecting everything and you have to check". His father told him in higher tone.

Instruction of his father made John alert and nervous too. He wanted to go away from him but he couldn't he took his place at chair and joined lunch but confusion of his situation didn't let him eat well with comfort. He was lost in thinking; his last night enjoyment had been turned into trouble. His father was instructing him one by one but his ears were deaf. Mr. Peter came to know this. And asked angrily....

Did you get it all? John.

John was just alert and said shivering, what? Ah....ah... yes father.

Is anything wrong with you? You look changed. What's the matter John? He asked again.

Nothing, everything is all right father. He answered with nodded face.

"Cart is ready master" a young labor came and instructed.

"Ok, we are coming. Lets Martha go" Mr. Peter said then he and Martha stood up and walked to outside.

John felt convenience, after a while when he assured of his father go, he quickly walked to stable. He mounted the horse and advanced to the labors, he took a round their work; they were collecting chicken and lambs for trading journey.

"I will be right back" uttering in higher tone he heeled the horse towards hotel.

He arrived at the hotel in hawk speed but he couldn't find anyone of his friends. The hotel man told him stiffen had gone to Dencastle in search of labor. This didn't let him wait a single moment and he too rode Dencastle.

Linda, Lily, Catherine, Dolly, Lucy, Mariana, Sara, Jennet,
Rose

All girls of Dencastle went to river at noon for washing clothes, grazing their pets, collecting sticks for fire and they also took bath. Before lunch started at church they used to go early and came before its started evening but later they went after lunch.

On the bank of the river Mariana along with her street's girls was washing clothes. They were talking to one another and laughed very loudly, some steps far from these eight young girls, Linda was keeping her back towards these girls washing a very big blanket which was used when sleeping. It's too big for her to wash but she was trying anyhow.

All of sudden Mariana looked at her and said "poor Linda! What my baby doing?"

Mariana's voice turned others girls eyes on her. Lily one of them, laughed and said"wo, Lindy don't touch big whale or she'll swallow you up"

The rest of girls enjoyed her sentence by laughing loudly.

At this, helpful Mariana, putting aside her work went to Linda, moving her aside, helped her washing blanket.

“Oh dirty people after how many years you are washing this”. Mariana asked while working on.

“That’s why she is far away from us hiding her face” Catherine told

Meanwhile a horse man passed besides them running so fast that all of them stood up frightened.

“Poor fellow” said Lily.

A little boy of four years old who was playing with other two boys of his age, some steps far away from girls washing clothes, under a big bushy tree frightened so much that began crying very loudly. His sister Jennet ran faster and carried him up.

“Oh no, no don’t cry my baby it’s not going to harm you, brave boy never frighten from anything. Brave boy has lion’s heart that always king and this was horse and one day my baby will have it and he will ride it like a landlord”. She told as kidding him.

On hearing this sentence a fifteen years old girl from them named Lucy spook at once in jealousy

“wooo don’t dream so big Jennet beyond our status we are poor fellas”.

Linda couldn't keep mum and retorted "hey idiot fool don't you ponder over vicar's speech, one cannot make progress when he killed his dreams, only good dreams could take people towards prosperity".

Sincere lady Mariana clapped her hands saying good, good my people are improving going to church and practicing on what vicar says because it's from holy book and the holy book is nothing but holy god's words that sure will change us one day".

"So you are changing on this age staying unmarried by practicing over god's words my lady"

Lucy who never cared saying anything to anyone, told as fun.

"You know a prince will come to take her and will take her on horse like a princess" told Linda.

"An old ugly drunk prince" Lucy spoke laughing very loudly.

Their sweet fighting was going on when there came a John, tall handsome boy whose behavior was like aged man. On seeing so many girls who were all wet and their soaked clothes are sticking to their body making them sexy, John changed his action of talking and asked

"Have you seen a horseman around here dear ladies"

Looking at this gorgeous young man Lucy wanted to increase his stop, she asked which kind of horseman sir?

Respectful Mariana doesn't let this go long and answered pointing his finger "it has gone this way sir?"

"Thank you beautiful lady" John told keeping his eyes still on Mariana, especially on her boobs which was looking too sexy in wet dress. He turned his horse towards village wards, heeled the horse and went, with gorgeous imagination of her in his mind. She really made him to think of her. He said himself "here also are gorgeous lady with big boobs".

*****12

He advanced to village and found Stiffen talking with two aged woman.

"Hey man you are here?" Stiffen Asked surprisingly.

"Yeh, it's very important to talk you" John said in worried expression and it gave signal to Stiffen about what happened last night so he said him to wait and tried to finish his talk with Women "then I will have to come at early morning for them".

"Yes, gentleman you can catch them on very way in early morning" replied one of woman.

Ok thank you, I will catch them on highway hotel “and he turned his horse towards farm houses. John followed him as well.

Both rode their horses at ant walk and John began his problem.

“Woman cheated me last night. They stole my ring, my chain, and my money. You know it was one hundred and fifty pound, payment by egg’s merchant. I’ m afraid. What will I say to my father? Please help me to get it back”.

Stiffen shocked at his talk. He asked surprisingly, stretching his lips, with deep sound

“One hundred and fifty pound, you idiot keep so big money in your pocket, it’s ruined, we are in trouble indeed. Which one robbed you?

“She’s probably last one who came to awake me.” John replied.

No she didn’t, it’s Stella, sexy witch, stiffen said in anger.

What can we do now? Please help me, let’s go to Pub. John said worriedly.

Relax man relax, everything gonna be ok, but we can’t go now or tonight. Tomorrow we are going for trading and day

after tomorrow is Sunday so we'll go to Sunday" Stiffen tried to make him understand.

No man I will be ruined if not today. My father will kill me, please come with me to Midtown, please, please John begged.

Let's go first to Simon and they sped their horse and arrived quickly at hotel where their group was enjoying tea.

"Simon, John was robbed by Stella last night" Stiffen said when they arrived around their table.

"Really? Poor dude!" said Simon and laughed very loudly. His other friend also laughed to know that they had been to pub with John.

How did he do there? Anthony asked for make a fun. John looked instantly with strange eyes in anger at Stiffen. Stiffen understood his situation and tried to stop their fun and said to Simon making his face

"Stella robbed his one hundred and fifty pound"

What? What? There was rain of "What" from his friends surprisingly.

"He went there with one hundred and fifty pound? Oh my god! "Martin asked with big surprise.

Simon shocked at this; he looked at John who was glancing at Simon in anger curving his lips, keeping his both hands in side pocket of pant.

Simon kept looking at him for a while making wrinkles on his forehead stretching upper eye lashes then laughed again loudly to make fun of him saying "there is nothing wrong he drilled her, ruined her boobs"

Angry John couldn't bear this and jumped on Simon saying "bloody rascal, you shared my money with her" there was big fight against both with heavy punches to each other. It gathered there a crowd of people. All their friends tried to stop them holding both removing from each other but Simon was tall fat quarrelsome young man, getting himself free of martin's hold he jumped again and hit the John heavily with his strong punches which injured John's nose and it bled. They were silent after a while but with dirty words on each other.

"Little boy don't have a instrument longer than finger and came to have sex, bloody was robbed by strong woman" Simon told screaming.

"You bloody hippo can't ride on woman with heavy belly and slept drunk in lap of woman like a baby" John retorted.

All people laughed and laughed some wanted to enjoy more fun so they were trying to excite them. Stiffen took

situation and he took the John away to their farm house. John was also afraid of his father who was to return from Midtown.

“Tonight is hard for me, my father will ask me about money” John told.

“Ok man, calm down, relax, nothing to worry try to sleep soon, we’ll solve problem on Sunday and be a landlord boy, face your father, don’t be like a slave “

Stiffen told for comfort. It was very big problem to lose one hundred and fifty pound. There was misguidance in guidance of Stiffen. They were ruining John’s life because John was a son of big, honorable, trustworthy and sincere landlord Mr. Peter who was great trader in their county so they were jealous of him.

It was going to be dark. The evening was in hurry to farewell and next day was trading day so Stiffen took his way and John also mounted the horse and walked to home thinking but he was too nervous, he wasn’t able to face his father though he didn’t like his attitude but their parent loved each other and he loved his mom more than anything and whenever he was against his father his mother didn’t talk him so he always be quite and respected their family, he loved both of his younger brothers and granny too, his granny always was in his side against his mom and father. She loved John because she didn’t like Martha much due to Peter’s choice from orphanage girl. There were some minor disputes in his family but his family was

labors off to Nottingham with herds of lambs. Herds have to go by foot journey, so it's necessary to set off now to reach Nottingham market on time till tomorrow morning. It was thirty to thirty five kilometers journey. They waited a lot for John but he didn't come, then with permission of granny, counting numbers of herds before her, journey was begun. Two big carts also stood up with aids of wooden poles, filled with buckets, full of chicken. They were ready to be set off at midnight with both landlords and labor mark.

As the herds reached some miles away, Mr. Peter faced them and from labors they received news about John's absent. He got angry and quickly arrived to home. Still there was no John at home. His family was waiting for him worriedly. Mr. Peter was too much angry. He shouted looking at his mother

" you have made my son careless"

"Tell Martha dear, not to me" her mother said slicing of fresh apples which she was sharing with her two grand children, just brought by Mr. Peter. They all were seating in their sitting room, worried and silent, waiting for John.

It was now night and they should sleep soon having dinner, for tomorrow's trade but John had messed everything up. He arrived at home with torn and worn aspect, looking tired, with dirty shirt due to blood and messed up hair due to fighting. He didn't care to tie horse, freeing it before Mark, without washing face he entered the home with silent steps to

assure his father's arrivals and change cloths. His father also smelled his arrival and walked to see him. Both father and son gathered at door. Mr. Peter angrily held his color and grabbed him in. as he was in light of candle in room, all were shocked to see his shirt messed up with blood. Mr. Peter left his color and his mother and granny stood up with scream.

"What happened to you? John. Where have you been? Dear, what's wrong with you? Oh my God, Jesus Christ," there were so many questions attacked him.

John was shivering, confused, tears shed from his eyes, his head was down his family was forcing to reply and he was puzzled.

Who robbed you my son? What happened? His father asked loudly taking his shirt's corner in his hand.

"Who robbed?" this question lighted his brain and he reply with stammered voice "some thieves while I was on highway and they looted money which I brought yesterday from chicken merchant, my ring, my golden chain, they were three and I couldn't face them".

"Oh Jesus; god saved my son" saying her granny hugged him. Her father was cool down and John was completely delighted with inside, leaving his tension and nervousness. He was feeling fresh now. He made a way to get reed of the problems. He was really happy to cheat his father.

After changing clothes and having dinner John got to the bedroom. He lain down his bed and sighed with comfort. He was happy, his problem was solved.

“Now I don’t need to give my money to father, if I get it back, so I’m care free about money for long time, I would have rode to Midtown if there was no trading day tomorrow” he was thinking all this with smiling face and he lost in fantasy with Stella and Riana. He was so tired that he couldn’t fantasize longer and got sleepy soon.

*****14

It was Saturday early morning in Nottingham. Today was market day. All traders from around Nottingham area had arrived before dawn. Big noises had been started by all labors of traders. Buyers were moving herds to herds of animals and heaps to heaps of different products of traders. There were no spaces for any horseman in open free market area. It was full of with crowd of local people and traders. John also was with his father in compound called supermarket where only rich and big traders could dare to enter. Here no labors had to shout for their products. Buyers came, checked herds and heaps and it was bargain because it was fixed rated market for high stated people. Mr. Peter was high stated trader so his business was not too hard. It was easy and finished till noon and they returned to home before evening, finishing their necessary shopping for week.

Mr. Peter and John finished all shopping and arrived at cart ready to set off for home, they got in, and carts on a way with three labors and two landlords. As he passed by a Midtown in way, on which there was a clinic of their family doctor, he ordered to stop Marc.

Come on, I take you to Mr. Hudson. It may be some problems due to your fight with robbers. John followed him silent because it's really hurting him on nose and back due to strong punches of Simon. Mr. Hudson was busy with a patient so they had to have a seat on a long table for waiting patients along with his father, after his father greeted him. John sat down silent looking at Mr. Hudson talking with Patient.

"This powder will help to clean your stomach. Have it at early morning with a lot of water in empty stomach" told Mr. Hudson to his patient.

"Thank you Mr. Hudson, and what about these pills?"

"Take two pills before an hour you want to have sex, don't take it daily, twice or thrice in a week are enough because you are old now". Mr. Hudson replied laughing.

"Sex" this word made John alert and his sexual erection arose too strongly and very hard. It was his turn now and he went to Mr. Hudson for check up. As he stood before Mr. Hudson there entered two women, one is aged and other is young seems to be twenty one to twenty four. Young lady was

too attractive with beautiful round shape body, wearing long transparent dress which was too tight to exhibit his figure and her boobs were half naked. She attracted John and fresh young man lost again in sex. His erection started increasing too hard as if it was going to tear her pant up. His body was heating like fire. He couldn't wink his eyes and he was glancing at her instantly. Both took place besides Mr. Peter. Aged lady greeted him flirting because Mr. Peter also was only forty years, tall and handsome landlord with extraordinary attractive look, she sat down attaching her thigh to Mr. Peter but he slipped himself down at corner of table and started to say Mr. Hudson...

“Sir, He is my son John, he was robbed last night and beaten by robbers, his nose was hurt and bled.”

Oh Jesus! Poor young fellow! “Thanks god he is alive” aged lady told grinning at Mr. Peter.

Mr. Hudson put his hand on John's chin commanding him to open mouth but John was lost in young lady, looking at her constantly. He was too engrossed to listen to Mr. Hudson. Mr. Hudson understood looking at both youth. And he waved his hand near John's eyes to break his concentration. It worked.

“Open your mouth”

John did.

“Take tongs out”

He did that too.

“Also my back is hurting too much” John said erecting his waist.

Ok, take your shirt off, ordered Mr. Hudson turning his face towards Mr. Peter asking about Martha. How she was now.

My wife is ok I hope, I have been out since mid night for trading Mr. Hudson.

As aged lady listened to word my wife from mouth of Mr. Peter, she slipped that corner besides young lady frowning at him.

“Right, its Sunday today. Here also busy at evening” Mr. Hudson said.

John took his shirt off and looked at young lady again. She smiled at him, seeing his naked white clean upper body, with muscled upper arms. She got attracted and pushed with her breast little forward, her big half naked boobs bounced up and it increased again John erection hard which was going to be cold. Again his sex arose hardly. His body got heat and hot.

“Did they hurt here” Mr. Hudson asked touching his chest gently with his hand.

“No they did at back” answered John.

My god! ” Your body is too hot I think you got high fever” Mr. Hudson told as he touched and Mr. Peter arrived at their quickly, frightened about his son.

Mr. Hudson came down from chest and touched his belly gently. As he got down to belly, starting border of his palm felt turn by turn hot knocks. It was John’s hard instrument which was jumping to let white butter free due to sexual feelings, inside his pant.

Ooooh, huh, I just understood your problem, young man! Ha.ha.ha.ha. Both he and Mr. Peter laughed loudly and immediately shut their mouth up due to respect of two women. Both women were erected their body, widened their ears, enlarged their eye balls to see and hear what that hot and handsome young landlord got.

“Your son need check up in private” said Mr. Hudson holding John’s both leg with knees, signing Mr. Peter to hold him with shoulder. Both Mr. Peter and Mr. Hudson took him to bed which was behind his checkup table, Hidden with long curtain, made for private check up of adult patients. They put him down the bed and his sexually arisen hard instrument left white butter in form of drops, coming out of opened zip. John was shy before doctor and dad.

Control, control, young man! “Your mind has been messed up with sexual thinking “told Mr. Hudson to John.

How old is he?

“He has just entered in sixteen nearly before month. My wife also complains about him to me. He gets her pent wet daily in sleep and he has totally changed his behavior and stays out of home most of the time, more over he doesn’t concentrate to work and asks meat daily for eat” represented Mr. Peter long speech of symptoms.

“I don’t think he was beaten by robbers Mr. Peter,” Mr. Hudson expressed his doubt.

“I also getting same Mr. Hudson,” Mr. Peter answered with deep thinking.

“How long have you started dropping butter from?” Mr. Hudson questioned to John who was looking at them shy and speechless.

“Since some days, may be fifteen or more” John replied slowly.

“Did you have sex with some one?”

“Auh. A. a. a. ..na...na....na...no sir” John told stammering. He frightened too before his dad whose face complexion was changed.

Mr. Hudson ordered him to be seated and checked her back, there was big red scars with Simon's heavy punches and informed Mr. Peter he had been beaten severely.

"Don't think much about sex.

Pay attention to work.

Get yourself busy with work.

Read good books.

Play some game.

If you involve in sex most the time then you'll be sex addicted son, so get involved in your trading young man".

Mr. Hudson advised him with smile and ordered to be dressed then humbly. After that he stood up and walked to counter table with Mr. Peter talking.

"I think, I get him married, it will also be useful to Martha for her recovery, there will be two women for taking care of my family" Mr. Peter said with smile.

Isn't it be considered child marriage in your high land lord society" Mr. Hudson asked surprisingly taking place on her seat. Mr. Peter also took seat opposite him answering.....

"I know but it's our rule, I don't like manmade rules, I never care the people, I'm very careful man about family and

you see my son is healthy, I'm worried about Martha, My sweet heart, I love her, I'm no longer without her" his eyes are full off tear. There arrives John. He stands up behind his father.

Both aged women sympathetically looked at each other and also their eyes overflowed tears, listening to Mr. Peter.

"What a lovely man I have ever seen!" said aged lady and young lady again started play with John. Poor John again jumped in vain.

"Massage this oil on your back, take this powder twice in a day after meal and sip this syrup thrice at night" Mr. Hudson said handing some herbal products over John

"Strictly follow my advice, try to be noble man and when you are twenty come to me for solid power and solid instrument but now not to worry" Mr. Hudson whispered leaning to John.

Mr. Peters paid bill, John walked to outside, both lady stood up for their turn. John touched the young lady when they passed by it showed that John had crossed the limit and now it's too difficult to be understood for him. Because Mini bull tasted such a grass that he should have not been at this time.

Both father and son got into the cart and have seat opposite to each other at last and Marc pulled reigns of the horses, cart again on the way to home. Mr. Peter tried to ask John slowly leaning forward "was you robbed really?"

John nodded.

As cart passed by Pub where John came previous night, John erected and tries to find Stella doing his head up and down strangely. It somewhat confused Mr. Peter and he tried to look at what John was crazy for. "The Pub, why is he interested in?". Mr. Hudson could be hundred percent sure, my son could be really crazy for woman, I must take care of him soon or it will be too late, so many signals attacked Mr. Peter brain. He yawns again and again so he closed his eyes to sleep for a while before they get home.

***** 15

It was silent evening. Soon it's going to be dark. Mr. Bork was walking quickly on a side of the highway. As he passed by a big horse-cart, standing end of the row of shops, someone shouted him. He was an aged gipsy labor of Nottingham sitting in long cart, standing aside of highway under a big tree. Mr. Bork stopped and gipsy man jumped out, both did hug to see each other and exchanged news of their relatives.

"Come on I buy wine for you"

Mr. Bork told man dragging him towards hotel. Both took place around a table, Mr. Bork ordered wine. His guest began handing a long bundle wrapped in black cloth over to Mr. Bork.

” Aunt Lora has sent to you, she said this is for your daughter and they will arrive at next Sabbath day till noon so be prepared for marriage and talk to your priest”

A waiter came with a bottle of wine and two glasses and put them on table.

“One more bottle because I have guest from Nottingham” ordered Mr. Bork again.

“Bundle is heavy huh,” he checked and hanged in his shoulder then both started to drink wine until both bottles ended. Mr. Bork paid a pound which was his wages of today. A drunken gypsy man would not be able to work hard so he had to do the worst work in land lord farms always changing the master. Hotel man took wine money and returned the rest of money. Mr. Bork told giving back money...

“Get me some meat “

Hotel man handed him a big piece of raw meat.

He wrapped it in cloth which he was tying around his head

His guest walked to cart waving hand and Mr. Bork walked to Dencastle. As he got nearer to home, it was dark and his legs began to be unstable and mouth exhaling swearing. His wife was waiting for him at the door sitting outside his home. As she saw him coming, she stood up to handle his balance at the

door, only four and half feet high which was not enough to be entered without leaning for man with six feet height. She was only five feet high slim woman who couldn't bear him and turned down setting him as top at her body. Both were inside the home only leaving feet outside the threshold. Black bundle was still attached with his shoulder but meat was thrown far away in home.

“You bloody stupid woman always let me down, you idiot” and he began to beat her with his head while both were still lying. Poor woman couldn't get herself free from his burden and screamed loudly which got in ears of Linda who was coming from the church saying thank you hymn to the lord for a day with all girls including her six and nine years old younger sisters. She was near to home so she ran and broke into the home carefully from parent's body. She did pull her father in corner and got her mother free. Her father kept lying in corner because he was fully drunk now while her mother picked meat and began cooking dinner.

Linda took the bundle and tried to see opening it in light of candle. A beautiful long light gray dress flagged open and some jewelry and a beautiful pair of footwear fell down the floor.

“Where did he get them?” Linda said wrapping the dress and picking the things up. Her mother told turning face to her “we'd be able to know at morning only”

It was two hour earlier before evening. Cart stopped at the gate of the house in the farm of Mr. Peter. John sighed deeply and waited for his father who just woke up with big push of break of the cart. Rubbing his eyes Mr. Peter jumped off the cart and John followed, it was his father's rule that he never allowed before his father. Both entered the gate where Martha was standing just a meter away in left corner with a big jug full of water in her hand. Both advanced to Martha and took off their long boots for travelling and overcoats. Boots were put up where they had been removed but overcoats had been handed to Martha in her free hand. Mr. Peter leaned to wash his face with question "how she was than" and Martha began to pour the water with answer "she was too good". Getting free Mr. Peter advanced to the door where his mother was standing with the aid of stick in left hand, a towel in right hand.

It was John's turn after his father.

"How are you my dear?" Martha asked with a kiss on forehead.

"Yeh I'm ok, well nothing to worry mother" answered John leaning to be cleaned.

He followed his father steps and there were some more love with the soft and wrinkled palm over his head, he didn't need to wipe his face out, it was wiped by her grand ma with

great pleasure and love, then all had seat in the sitting room opposite to each other such that mother and father were on a long chair knitted with bamboo's chips and son were beside his grand ma who were smiling at him with her left leg rested on chair touched with John. Their talking with loud voice made two younger sons come there who were hardly tied with both hands of dearest father kissing to them respectively.

Meanwhile a young laborer entered the room with some bags in hands. And put them on the table attached with wall. Boys ran to bag for messed them up with hope of cookies but mother arrived and took charge. As Martha found herbal products, she turned to her husband.

“Are these for John?”

“Yeh we'd been to Mr. Hudson, we must care of our son, he has grown bigger than limit (looking at his mother angrily) you mother don't interfere when I m over my son, ok?” Mr. Peter started in higher tone which seemed to be going to mess the situation, there was silence for a while.

“What is this for?” Martha asked observing bottle of massage oil looking at John.

“For my back, it's hurting” John answered walking to her.

Mr. Peter was frowning at them. Mrs. Peter understood and immediately got chance.

“Come on in your room I do massage your back” told Martha to John.

“Get me some food I m really hungry, he may be hungry too” ordered Mr. Peter.

“No I m not” John replied to be disappeared from his father and walked away for his room his granny also found chance to be swept of her son saying

“Ok then I do massage your back dear”

John slept on bed shirtless and his granny began massage sitting beside him.

“Oh, what a big scar!” she began cursing robbers harshly.

Huh... Huh...Huh...John was groaning but feeling comfort with massage and it made him sleepy soon. His granny went away covering his body with blanket. Poor John slept so early that nobody cared to wake him up taking pity on him. After having sleep of five to six hours, young man was awake and there was dark of night. Every one of his home were sleeping. John felt going out for urinate so he got up and walked to back the house passing through kitchen. He returned to kitchen with fresh and cleaned face and hands. Searched some food and found roasted pieces of meat. He had meat till full, craze of sex power didn't stop him from overeating. He poured

a glass of milk extra which ended with four big belching. He remembered his medicine and had it too finding them.

John returned to his room, sat down on the bed, felt comfort in yellow light of candle reclining the pillows, again started thinking, recently experienced sex joy didn't let enter noble thought to innocent landlord's brain. Young land lord jumped from bed like a dog arisen with sex in dark night to see a female dog which was ready to meet licking its testicles. He started up downs in room keeping his both hands in pocket of his pant. Imagine of Stella and Riana, great pleasure with them, their big boobs was taking him out of control as if they were calling him." It is early night and I can come back till down" signal in his mind get him prepared for Midtown. He jumped out of window blowing candle off, walked to stable for horse and got out of the farm walking. He mounted the horse, heeled, and stopped at the hotel which was still busy in serving dinner a travelling group which halted for night in lodge.

Hotel man laughed loudly when he identified him who knew about him and his new craze for sex.

"Are you on journey to pub fella? Your friends have already gone".

Hotelman said to John. It didn't let him stop a moment and he heeled again. Tomorrow was Sunday so its day for Simon and Stiffen who always spent there in pub. They planned at yesterday, for Stella robbed one hundred and fifty pounds; they

thought she gave to Mr. Hawk. It was big amount so they wanted to share with Mr. Hawk but situation was very serious at Pub.

“Get out of here rascals and never come back here again or I will kill you”

Mr. hawk told pointing Simon and Stiffen who were on land, thrown by two big guards from the pub. Because when they arrived at pub, went to Mr. Hawk and started fight with him. Mr. Hawk didn't know about one hundred and fifty pound. Stella escaped from Nottingham to London taking money and she didn't come to pub after night with John. So Mr. Hawk shocked to listen to one hundred and fifty pounds. He tried to explain both Stiffen and Simon with respect but they didn't and started fighting. So they were out of pub disgracefully.

“Don't let them in”

Mr. Hawk ordered to gatekeeper and about to enter in but there arrived at pub a young man who was John. John was shocked to see both his friends down the land in disgracefully who were to stand up. He got happy to see Simon but not with Stiffen.

“Welcome, welcome young man”

Mr. Hawk told to John coming to his horse. He held the reign and commanded to get keeper to tie it, hold hand of John to get him off the horse. John got down looking at Stiffen

surprisingly who was shamefully before him. Mr. Hawk didn't let him stop there and grabbed him in; again commanding let not them in, to gatekeeper.

Exclusive ring and golden chain did impressed and glad to Mr. Hawk but one hundred and fifty pounds shocked him seriously.

"Your friends came to me for share of the money, but sir I'm not bad person like thief; I'm an owner of this pub and so many beautiful girls" he said holding his color to impress John.

"Stella escaped to London with your money, chain and ring, she cheated me, I don't keep thief girl here sir, and you must have come to me that day. I didn't let her escape." He said to John

"She could be that" John pointed to Riana who were enjoying dance on centre stage.

"No, no sir she is Riana a gorgeous honest lady, she doesn't do it. Stella did it that's why she escaped. "

It assured the John. Mr. Hawk offered a wine bottle to John. John little hesitated because he had no money and he wanted to see Stiffen and now there was no chance for free in pub.

“Have it sir, this is from me to my new customer and don’t worry about your friends both are poor fellow. They have big amount to pay me so I won’t let them in unless they pay”.

It surprised John and he told.

“Sir, even I don’t have money today, I came for Stiffen”

“Don’t worry sir, you don’t have to pay now, here are so many skims. Pay twenty five pound and enjoy month, if you pay hundred pound it give you a month free”

Mr. Hawk said to him with smile

“Ok that’s good I will go by skim and pay you soon”

John replied with relax.

“Thank you, with great pleasure”

Mr. Hawk thanked and called Riana with sign. Riana came and took John to the stage. Both kept dancing till long drinking more wine. She taught John more steps of dancing, John enjoyed it a lot then he slept with her throughout night and arrived at home before dark goes away. Now John learnt to enjoy life without fear of anyone, cheating his family.

Both Stiffen and Simon got annoyed with disgrace by Mr. Hawk. There was no other pub in midtown, warm welcome and respect of John by Mr. Hawk, set a fire of enmity in their

mind. They were ruined in own eyes. They took their way and arrived at the hotel at midnight and slept there waiting for John.

*****17

Sabbath day rose with a lot of sweet and noisy chirping of birds on the trees. Linda got up rubbing her eyes and again began thinking to see black bundle hanging on the wall. Long dress and jewelry confused her. She smelled of marriage and it made her nervous. Today was Sabbath so she quickly stood up and came out back side of her home where her father was brushing and her mother was preparing fire. To see her, her father spoke.

“Aunt Laura has sent a bundle for you, they are coming next Sabbath for marriage”

It warned both mother and daughter. They looked at each other, her mother’s eyes were full of tears, Linda ran to her and both mother and daughter hugged long.

“Ok mother don’t worry everything will be ok. Vicar says the lord knows everything, he isn’t unaware of anything, the things happens with his command so hold ten commandments strongly with your heart, remember holy Jesus and holy Mary’s life so as to live life happily. So I’m prepared for anything”

An eleven years old innocent girl did speech like an aged nun, even if there was big fear of losing her family. All was

due to sincerity of Vicar who was preaching the people of Dencastle and around Dencastle sincerely like a real father.

“I can’t understand your talk my stupid girl, it’s not as easy as singing hymn, now you gonna go far away from us forever” her mother told her crying.

“Ok I do mother, lets prepare for Sabbath” Linda said

Getting prepared they walked to Cathedral Dencastle which was truly a home of the God, it had very different auspicious appearance on each Sabbath because there were all people of small village gathered who were not more than fifty in numbers, but also there came highly standard people from around landlord societies for Sabbath prayer. People of Dencastle honored them taking places at last, even though they were neighbors of Cathedral Dencastle.

*****18

Over there at the home of Mr. Peter, was very deferent situation, Mr. Peter told everything to Martha about John and what Mr. Hudson Doubted. He was too much worried about John, because he loved Martha more than anything but her health wasn’t doing well and she needed rest and there John was going out of his control, he wished if John took charge of his business than he could join Martha at her household work and he could be helpful to Martha until John grew fit to marriage. So thinking over Mr. Hudson advice he decided to

take his family to Church regularly at Sabbath and towards Christianity so as to John and his brothers change their mind to religious activity.

Mr. Peter got up too early along with Martha and made all family awake. Both his younger brother got happy for journey to the church so getting ready they started to talk about Jesus with granny but John was annoyed. He had went to bed just before an hour coming back from pub and just got into sleep but his father disturbed him. He was helpless now; first he forced not to go church but Mr. Peter his father got angry and messed up the situation of home in very early morning. It also made Martha angry towards John and John had to get ready for church, he never wanted to see his mother unhappy, they all got ready and got out for Cathedral Dencastle for Sabbath. It made granny extraordinary glad and she seemed happy beyond any sort of happiness.

John family arrived at cathedral as quick as possible. They got down the cart. Mr. Peter held hands of both his younger sons and advanced to the church. Martha was behind him with John's granny holding her hand, leading her to church carefully. They were the last person to be entered the church. Prayer was just started; everyone was engrossed in Sabbath prayer closing their eyes. In front rows there were people of high society and in back rows poor people of Dencastle leaving two of rows empty between both of societies. Mr. Peter's family took their place at an empty row in between.

John was too drowsy. He got off the cart at last after his family. In lazy walk advanced to the church like a drunken. He stopped at the doorstep of the church seeing a big pot of drinking water. He took a glass of water and washed his face to be fresh and entered the church, there was a sweet tune of vicar's prayer humming with echo in big hall of Cathedral. Each mature person was engrossed in prayer except innocent children who were turning their eyeballs here and there with pondering over concentration of each kind of people. It made John careful to step further with understanding of not to disturb someone's prayer who was engrossed with the Holy Spirit. He was finding a place for him looking at left-right rows, he understood people at back rows that were poor and advanced to front rows which are full leaving one row empty behind of his family. He didn't like to have seat at empty row so he had seat at the row behind empty row where only two ladies were engrossed in prayer, leaving space empty for four people.

In corner of the row there was Linda and beside her there was gorgeous lady Mariana covering her head in little scarf which was exhibiting her wet hair, covering head completely, on her back which still dropping a water in slow motion. She was wearing long dress, light red in color, tight from shoulder to waist that had made her upper body more attractive. John took place this corner without looking at girls leaving space between them and closed his eyes. As he closed his eyes there was sweet imagine of naked Riana who gave him great pleasure in night. He couldn't bear it more and opened his

eyes immediately making his face nervous saying himself “oh Jesus I don’t deserve this prayer”. He started to see at people engrossed in prayer turning his left. There was a six years old boy surprisingly looking at everyone turning round at last of the row beside his mother. As John looked at him with smile, he took out his five inch longer tongue frowning at him. John didn’t like his behavior and thought to frighten him but fear of his scream which could disturb the prayer, made his face turn right at once. There was a face of gorgeous Mariana who was engrossed in prayer like a statue. The sexy, fresh, young landlord who was now sex addicted, woman lover, especially lady over twenty who have extraordinary big boobs along with healthy figure to ride for sex, carefree from loading his weight. John was shocked to see her “oh Jesus this is the lady I saw at the river, she is awesome I have ever seen, I must try for her” he said himself. He kept looking at her tip to toe continuously without wink and moved to her. It again excited him sexually even in church. He was so much excited with her that he felt to touch her as he did at Mr. Hudson’s clinic but he managed anyhow till prayer was over.

When vicar finished prayer “Amen” said all and sat down for speech. Mariana also sat down without looking beside. John couldn’t bear long and he touched her foot with his foot, it made Mariana look down and she moved her foot away from him. Naughty John didn’t like this and this time he pressed her foot hardly with his foot, it made Mariana turn her face left angrily to John who smiled at her at once as she turned.

Mariana frowned at him in anger but she turned her face to see landlord and moved to Linda leaving space between them. It made John angry because young man couldn't move as there were people behind them. John couldn't tolerate this long, he rubbed his right hand on Mariana thigh without moving or looking at her, John was rascal he did this without hesitation with an aged lady but Mariana didn't let him do and moved his hand with her hand strongly and looked at him, John was again smiling at her with one eye winked. It made Mariana so much annoyed. Lady with great modesty also didn't like to do anything when speech was continued but John messed her concentration for speech. Nasty John was doing this again and again and angry Mariana moved his hand strongly each time, at the last John held her hand so tightly that Mariana soft hand couldn't get it free and rascal John kept playing with her hand till speech was over such as both were not looking at each other. This also diverted Linda's sight who was shocked to see Mariana. Woman addicted John harassed a modest, god fearing lady this Sabbath who was unable to face rich landlord openly.

*****19

Vicar speech ended with great words of the Holy Spirit. Mr. Vicar was so impressed with the help of Mr. Peter which changed the environment of village Dencastle. All poor children spent their half day at church. They arrived two hours before lunch; honest vicar didn't drive them away like a loafer dog but gathering them he started to teach them Holy Bible, when they

were interested to learn Holy Bible, He also started to teach them writing and reading English. Thus hardworking of Sincere and Honest Vicar worked and he planned some more thing which needed wealth. So today was golden chance, seeing a lot of landlord people he had decided to speech about alms and he did it heartily for shake of Lord.

Poor people hurried to get out of the church except young girls and children, landlord people were gathered to Mr. Vicar for introduction and hand shake, as one got free it was others turn, some also donated something for church and got out of church. Mr. Peter's family also waiting for their turn at last because they were last today and were not hurry to left church. Mr. Peter looked back for John and he had to leave the seat to join them. He looked back now and then to Mariana who was angrily looking at him from her seat and there also gathered her friends who all were whispering upon Linda's narration of what happened with sister Mariana today.

"Wow gorgeous landlord liked Sister Mariana, it seems good" careless Lucy said laughing. Mariana frowned at her angrily so she was sorry.

"You must teach him lesson, because they rich fellows are bad, we are not Pub girls" Dolly advised.

"I think so, but how can we talk him, we respect elders and Vicar would not like this without his permission" Mariana replied in confusion.

“Let’s take him back of church” said dolly and waving her hand in signing for follow them to John who was looking at them with smiling face without any respect. Naughty John was rascal indeed today. He started to follow them, and dolly, Mariana and Lucy quickly led him behind the church. They were back of church in no time.

“Hi beautiful ladies, I m John, I love woman, especially like you gorgeous lady” he pointed to Mariana, when he arrived after him and stood a meter away from them. It shocked modest Mariana; she couldn’t answer and started to see dolly and Lucy repeatedly. John was continuously smiling at her, standing in style, keeping his both hands in pockets of his paint which could any lady fifteen to fifty attract for him. All of three hesitated first, then Dolly retorted with angry face “hey fellah we are not pub girls, we are church going girls, we warn you, please take your way, never do this again, you understood?”.

“AreYou threatening me?”

John asked in surprised face laughing loudly. Again modest Mariana did as before. She never fought with any one in life, not even Dolly or Lucy, they all poor girls were fighting a landlord young boy with confusion and John was facing them strongly, it made Lucy fearful so she whispered with Mariana and Dolly as

“This boy look like bully kind person lets go away and we will talk to Mrs. Vicar “

“Yes we should do?”

Replied Mariana in agreement with little nervousness but Dolly was brave girl who always used to fight with a seventeen years old Jorge in their village who was mad behind her. So she again tried to threaten John as...

“You don’t know us well; you are a boy so better you leave our way”

This threaten made John annoyed because Dolly said him boy so he loudly replied in higher tone advancing two steps forward. Really cool boy John has been turned in angry young man.

“What? I’ m not in your way, I’ m behind that gorgeous lady, let her talk to me. I don’t like to talk little girl like you baby. If you wanna fight then come on” and John started to jump in a pose like boxer.

Such a behavior of him made all of three run away from other side like a kids of goat. Poor, poor ladies couldn’t face even a land lord boy. It made John laughed loudly and he called” Hey gorgeous lady I like you and I will come again for you” then he too returned to in front of church, but as he arrived, his family was looking for him in campus with Mr. Vicar. Looking at him his younger brother shouted pointing to him and his family relaxed.

“Oh dear, where have you been?, we were worried about you” her granny said.

“I was just looking around the church”

John replied looking at the Mariana, standing in corner of campus with girls. Mr. Peter introduced him Mr. Vicar and they started to talk. Mr. Vicar was saying them about lunch service and its benefit with great pleasure.

Mrs. Vicar was especially busy with landlord’s woman. The poor people of Dencasle hamlet already left the church but all young girls along with Mariana were standing in a corner of compound waiting for Mrs. Vicar. They were very respective girls who never disturb Mrs. Vicar when she was busy with some high profiled women. They were talking to one another whispering about what happened. John’s mother was going to vicar’s wife holding her mother in law. Vicar’s wife was talking with a group of some landlord’s women. Seeing John’s mother coming towards her she shouted loudly

“Oh Mrs. Peter how are you? Come on come on”

She diverted all the women’s concentration towards them. When Mrs. Peter arrived she hugged her first then she went to hug her mother in law who never liked her. She never let Mrs. Vicar to hug her and said ok, ok I’m all right. This made other woman laugh. Mrs. Vicar introduced other lady with Mrs. Peter and said

“This is a god’s woman who always encourages her family to work for church. Since last two months they have arranged a lunch for poor children of this area. She always gives new dresses for those children on Christmas. I think this church has been active due to their efforts. God bless them”.

Expert in introducing, brought up with high profiled Christian people in great city named Nottingham, church woman and Vicar’s wife, Mrs. Vicar learnt exclusive skill to turn landladies down. Donation for lunch of poor children, activated church, church was turning in school for children around it which began to teach not reading and writing only but also enriching their growing up as mentally Christian. She wanted more money for development of Christian people around Dencastle, so she experimental her idea, she asked to the rest of landladies

“And what you say after hearing this lady’s work?”

She waited for response from them looking at their face.

All land landladies, standing like a statue, hearing admiration of Mrs. Peter, began looking to face of one another. One of them, Mrs. Richard said

I also announce them new dresses for this Christmas. Mrs. Vicar clapped her hands. And said blessing for her. Mrs. Hamilton also announces some money for lunch. Mrs. Vicar

tempted more and more by these announcements. She also bit shocked with what happened this Sabbath day. She looked at the rest of landlord women and said them

What about you honorable ladies?

They also announced some money for lunch. Mrs. Vicar jumped somewhat by this grace of almighty and invited all women to her house but there were all carts ready for go which were waiting for landladies. Mrs. Richard's cartman called her so she did say good bye to all ladies and walked to her carts. All the rest women walked to their carts saying good bye to Vicar's wife. Vicar's wife also waved her hand for good bye to everyone and said them to see next Sabbath day.

Mrs. Peter and granny were also going to gate waiting for Mr. Peter who was talking with Mr. Vicar, looking at her wife and mother he also took permission to leave church and took of a small bundle of money for further help of lunch and handed to Mr. Vicar. As Mr. Peter started talk of leaving, John quickly arrived at girls standing in corner, smiling at Mariana.

"Hey beautiful, gorgeous lady I will come again to see you ok, I really like you" John commenced but girls didn't let him finish his sentence and run away to Mrs. Vicar for complain so he took way to gate for home because he was drowsy. Both father and son arrived at gate and his father told him angrily...

“My son is crazy for girls, isn't it? This is not time to go behind girl my son, so keep away from girls or your father teach you hard lesson”

It made John angry he frowned at his father looking at his face like prodigal son, it also warned his father but both had arrived at the cart where his family was waiting to leave so both got into cart and horses started counting their paces of journey to homewards. Mr. Peter again was confused to see his behavior; his son was going out of his control.

All girls arrived at Mrs. Vicar who was so much happy today and it was time to prepare lunch she started with extraordinary smile at her face looking all girls

“Welcome dear ladies today here should unique dishes for lunch”

“Listen to us first, then lunch” all girls spook simultaneously.

What?

All started to looking at one another, poor church going girls of Dencastle first time in their life got into the big trouble, when church going people get into trouble then it alarms for satanic Cobra. Prepare to fight, now it's time for your test, if you win there should be big success and if you lose then?????? May god bless you. Holy Marry and Holy Jesus life are inspiration for going on.

“What’s wrong with you?” Mrs. Vicar asked surprisingly looking at them all.

Dolly began reporting “the young man from last family is not good, he challenged Miss Mariana, he messed up her speech, he touched her very badly during speech and when we warned him, he came to fight with us and threatened that he would come back for Miss Mariana”.

“He liked Sister Mariana” Linda told.

“Was he young enough for marriage?” Mrs. Vicar asked hopefully.

“Not at all, for rich people. He was tall, handsome, and strong” Linda explained.

“What do you say Mariana? Mrs. Vicar asked turning to Mariana.

Shocked and surprised Mariana spoke seriously “Nasty, Rascal, Bully kind fellow messed up me totally today, do complain to Vicar so as not to let him come again to me, I really hate him...”

“Ok, ok stop Mariana I will say to Vicar when I get chance today” she assured every one. She was not ready because she liked Mr. Peter family. First she thought Youngman was fit to marriage so he thought about her dearest Mariana’s

marriage but to see her anger she avoided that topic and took every one for preparing lunch.

*****20

John turned into a brave young man. He never cared about any one and anything. He also had learnt so many tricks to steal money from his father's business. He even left his friends. He was a standard member of the Pub and he went the pub whenever he wanted, some times in day, sometimes in night. He paid his attention to business but on his time because he needed money and only business was his source for money. Mr. Peter always disputed with him at the home but problem was that his wife Martha was not doing, whenever he and John were in chaos it affected Martha's health so Mr. Peter had to keep quiet and let go so it was a plus point for John. Young man completely was out of control of Mr. Peter who always loved to keep their family respective in limit. His family situation stopped them from going to church since so many Sabbath because each Sunday John came very late at night, nobody of his family knew about it. John got up late at day time, set off for collection of trading. He spent his night and day with wine and woman. He threatened his labors to say anything about trading. Everything was in his hand and Mr. Peter spent most of his time helping in his wife Martha. His oldest and sincere labor Mark was very sorry for this but he couldn't do anything for this eventually John was a landlord master for him. One Saturday the situation got unbearable for Mark. Both Mini Master and Mark were on

journey to Nottingham for trading. When they arrived at the Pub of the Midtown, John made the cart stop and emptied stock of chickens and eggs at Pub, because it was a birth day of sexy Riana and John organized a big party, with dishes of chicken and eggs with wine. Mark was taken aback to see his master connected with the pub people, spent his wealth on them, he never saw his old landlord Mr. Peter like this in his life. Mark did nothing at the sport but he made his mind to speak everything out if Mr. Peter asked.

The next Saturday arrived back but still John didn't pay his father and went to Nottingham for trading. He returned at noon and got sleepy so Mr. Peter couldn't talk to him and Youngman went to pub getting up at before midnight when his family was sleeping. Unfortunately Martha's health troubled at midnight. So Mr. Peter got ready for Midtown to Mr. Hudson. He went to John's room and knocked at the door thousands of times but he was unanswered, it confused him so he had to push the door, but there was no John. Mr. Peter was shocked too heavily, his brain was stuck and he sat down the bed hiding his face behind hand. He controlled the situation, came out. Tomorrow was Sunday so Mark too left the farm for his family at Midtown. He prepared the cart himself and took the way to Midtown along with Martha. When he arrived at Midtown he first went to slum where Mark family was. He told Mark everything and Mark spoke everything out before him crying.

“Ok it was my fault but listen, no talk at cart. Let’s go to Mr. Hudson first”

Mr. Peter said and they arrived at Mr. Hudson’s clinic. It was late after midnight, town was totally silent. Every human seemed to be in close sleep. Only street dogs were active barking here and there, expressing their rule in dark night. As they stopped at the door of Mr. Hudson dog started barking. Both Mr. Peter and Mark got off.

“Hey stop, stop we are not stranger” Mark tried to keep the dog silent waving both hands and went to the door for knocking. Mr. Peter helped carefully getting Martha off the cart and led her at the door. Mr. Hudson came after a lot of noise, rubbing his eyes in long night gown, spreading his long hair on shoulder, he asked yawning.

“Who’s the fella at Midnight?”

“It’s me Peter, Mr. Hudson, very sorry to disturb your sleep, my wife is serious” told Mr. Peter with appealing voice.

“Ok, Mr. Peter come on in, don’t worry” he quickly let them in and lighted the room with lantern.

Martha was groaning and was not able even to seat so Mr. Peter made her carefully sleep at the table. Mr. Hudson was checking her with bundles of questions.

“Everything is normal, this should not be with regular medicine, her body is very weak and cold, oh Christ what is this?”

“What did you have in dinner? Did you work a lot? Did you have night dose?”

He was unanswered with only groaning of Martha.

“There must be herbs left yet? No else remedy for her. He asked and advised Mr. Peter.

“I m so sorry Mr. Hudson please forgive me, I stopped the medicine since last Sunday” Martha said crying.

“Why did you do without saying me?”

Mr. Peter shouted because Martha had made very big mistake, he was already confused with John and what Mark told him. Martha was crying a lot it was too difficult to stop for her, she was very sorry, Mr. Hudson made the Situation under control and Martha was able to speak everything out.

“My son John brought some herbs for me and told it was from well known person. It was for increasing blood and energy. He told it was so powerful to cure just in a month. I started it on Monday and I m having heavily diarrhea since three days. I couldn't eat a bite of food, I' m extremely sorry”.

“No sorry Martha you did like innocent kid, you never trust your husband, you be fool with your nasty son, you know where your rascal son is? He isn’t at home. He is out of home. He is cheating us, wasting our money in the pub, in wine, in woman, Martha I’m lost, I’m totally ruined,”

He shouted again in loud voice which made Mrs. Hudson came down with fear. Mr. Hudson held him and made sit down and silent. Mrs. Hudson brought water for them. And Mr. Hudson poured oil in fire saying...

Mr. Peter your son is now extremely sex addicted, he is very weak due to oversexed without good food, he is enjoying woman elder than him, he doesn’t sleep enough, his legs loosing balance, his knees are hurting, his eyes are burning, he drinks a lot. He came to me for medicine which increases sex power. When I asked him, he told me he was married but I understood from situation, he was drunk along with other two drunken.

Martha began crying a lot to know this; she was again in bad situation. Mr. Hudson gave her a glass of tonic to energize soon. Mr. Peter tried again to be under control and came to Martha requesting her holding in his lap...

“I’m sorry, so sorry Martha, please help me sweet heart, I love you I m no more without you, I love you more than anything, please try to be strong, please be helpful to me, please take care of you”

Both Mr. and Mrs. Hudson hugged each other sympathetically to see Mr. Peter's love for Martha. Mr. Hudson kissed his wife strongly on her lips. It made her annoyed and she beat at his chick, stretching her eyes, getting herself free from his tight hold. Martha tried to control herself with a loving voice and hug with her husband. She sat down with words of comfort for her husband...

"Relax honey, I'm ok, lord will help us ok, honey please don't worry for God shake, please forgive me, it's all my faults. I'm extremely sorry"

"Ok I never worry if you are ok; I want to see you with smile"

Mr. Peter tried to comfort his wife. Mr. Hudson and Mrs. Hudson clapped their hands for happy end. Mr. Hudson gave some more herbs for diarrhea and returned them with quick recovery, then Mr. and Mrs. Hudson went to their bedroom closing door. As they were flatten at bed, Mr. Hudson mounted on his wife, putting off gown saying, "I'm goona kill you this night", his wife screamed loudly "oh god, monster mounted me".

*****21

Situation was under control. Mr. Peter and his wife decided to face with understanding. Mark stopped the cart in front of the pub. Mr. Peter got off ordering Martha to stay at

where she was, advanced to the Pub. There were too many horses, standing outside the gate, among there was John's favorite horse which seemed to be aware of his original owner, looking at him as if he was saying John was inside. Gate was just closed without locking because it's going to desk, finishing Midnight and celebration of the pub was ended. Mr. Peter entered the Pub carefully, there was no one at hall except some young men and women sleeping at the middle round shape stage, in hap hazard position, they were in deep sleep fully drunk. Mr. Peter standing aside looked at everyone's face but there was no John, he was very much confused, horse proved his present so he began to check entire whole touching its wall with hand. As he arrived at curtain he found a stair behind it, he started to climb up where each bed was full with couple sleeping. He checked each bed profoundly, as it was difficult to identify faces in very dim light of candles burning at the long wooden round stand, up to down on its plate shape branches in center. All beds were set up around attaching wall in round floor, Wall made with curtain. He was tired looking all couple naked, drunken. He was shocked when he found his son entirely naked sleeping on an aged lady, with boobs in his mouth. He shivered first and cried to see this. After awhile he dared to do further. He tried to wake John up but he was too sleepy and drunk to be awake or even to be stood up. Riana was awake with his movement and screamed out with words

"Who the bloody man you are? What are you doing here?" she sat down and began to cover her, putting dress on.

Mr. Peter picked John's clothes, wrapped his private part with. He whispered with Riana that he was John's father and didn't want to mess there up, and then he carried his son on shoulders and walked to outside, speechless lady kept looking. He got out the Pub and put John in the cart like a bundle of grass. Martha cried to see his son in such position. Mr. Peter tied his horse behind cart and they were again on way to the home silent, sorrowful, confused.

Cart arrived at home with lighted morning just rose with sun. Mr. and Mrs. Peter got off. Mr. Peter ordered Mark to leave cart with aid of wooden polls standing there and he took all of John's clothes leaving him naked. All advanced to home where John's granny was seating in arm chair. She stood up to see them and was happy to see Martha walking without help. Martha entered the kitchen for morning tea Mr. Peter followed her for help and granny started to listen to fiction of night journey from Mark, waiting for tea.

John's eyes were opened when morning was about to go handing charge over, coming mid day. He shook his head. He was still enjoying imaginary sex with Riana. He smiled with closed eyes, leaking his lips with end of the tongue, he began to whisper "oh soooooo..... good, I love it" and tried to turn right but his knee hit with seat so strongly that he sat down. As he sat down, he was frightened to see him naked in the cart, there was earthquake" oh my God, where he was, what happened to him, he was naked, if someone had kidnapped him" he asked so

many questions to himself. He shivered; he didn't dare to come out. He tried to identify place, just sitting there.

"It seems to be just my farm" he said to himself and tried to see outside leaning forward where his father was waiting for him one meter far away from cart, John felt to be swallowed by the earth, young man was being very badly disgraced before his family.

"Come out my son, you are very brave man, come on out side or your father will pull you out".

Mr. Peter shouted arriving nearer. His all family gathered there. Her beloved mother and grandmother were looking at him with disappointed faces. Mr. Peter was getting angrier, shouting on and on, louder and louder, ordering him to come out. John was crying shamefully.

Mr. Peter forced again John to come out; he couldn't even look up at all. Mr. Peter called his both younger sons to him and started to say

"Look at your brother, he is naked, he was robbed by some woman, look, look at naked fellow. He was gonna ruin me, he hates me, he cheats me" generous family loving land lord cried, Martha couldn't see this, she arrived at him and spoke crying

"Please you needn't cry, it's all my fault, I couldn't understand you, blind love for my son made me blind too,

please sorry, forgive me honey, please, please and she hugged him.

“No, no Martha it was my fault, you don’t be sorry, ok”
Mr. Peter told her kissing and again turned to John shouting

“Come on out, John I’m really gonna kill you, you don’t deserve to my family, get out of my farm, go away he tried to pull John out but John was strongly holding cart which didn’t let him out, support of wooden pole moved and cart was high from back side, both younger sons were frightened and started screaming, Granny got angry to Mr. Peter.

“Peter, don’t be Idiot, stupid, try to be good father”.

“Hey Mother get out of here, you have messed up my son, get out of here” Mr. Peter screamed and again his sons frightened, Martha took granny and her sons away but Mr. Peter stayed there shouting at John, Poor John was crying like a baby, was sorry before his father, imploringly

I’m really sorry Pop, I’ll never do again, I’ll never ever, father please forgive me, please, I apologize, I’m extremely sorry...

“No, son I don’t want you here, I’m ruined because of you, I don’t need son like you, get out of my farm, just naked, I’ll not give you even clothes” Mr. Peter was shouting angrily, then he pulled John out and started beating him. Cart was down from backside with loud noise, all horses in stable startled, even

hens started noise, John was screaming, Mark who was sitting some far from their landlord couldn't stop more and arrived there running, he held Mr. Peter, John was on land disgracefully, Martha came with his clothes angrily shouting, she threw clothes on John saying

“Go away from here, never come here again, you are not our son” she went again away crying. John put his clothes on quickly and stood up leaning his head down. Mr. Peter shouted again in hold of Mark...

“Go away, get loss from here”

John was looking at him imploringly. Mark ordered him to go away right then and poor landlord ran away like a strange dog hiding tail, crying. Mr. Peter walked to home getting him free from hold of Mark. Mark got busy to setting cart right.

*****22

“Come on, come on in, rich fellas; your comrade has arrived after long... ha....ha....ha” called the Hotelman when four horsemen braked their horses outside the hotel. Eyes of each horseman were stuck to a white beautiful horse which was recently bought by Anthony, one of John's friends.

“Looks strong enough huh” told Simon setting his horse right in queue of other three horses. They all Stiffen, Simon, Anthony and martin were on horse, and they came after long race, testing Anthony's new horse.

“What?” Martin asked surprisingly as Hotelman finished his sentence.

“He came without horse, worn and torn, very much hungry, even didn’t pay and now snoring”.

Replied Hotelman pointing towards a table where John was snoring leaning forward his head on the table. After his father got him out of the farm he started to walk and walk until he got the hotel. He was too tired and hungry so he had lunch. He was feeling very much cheap in heart; he was thinking and thinking until felt sleepy soon. All of his friends arrived at him. Simon tried to punch him hard but Anthony had punched him on his back before he punched John, there started fight between Anthony and Simon.

“You bloody hit me, huh” Simon said jumping on Anthony.

“You rascal, drunk, beggar why was going to punch him?” Anthony told in return

Both were pushing with power each other to collapse down, no one was ready to be collapse, it messed the all tables of hotel and there was a crowd of audience. It also made John awake and he stood up to watch them, hotel man got angry, he hit the Simon with chair abusing very badly. Simon fell down hitting his head with thick wooden pillar which caused bleeding.

Martin made him stand up and hotelman got all four friends out with pushing and abusing.

“Rascal, never ever come to my hotel, this is good place for respectful people, not for you bloody, loafer landlords”

All landlords mounted their horses and ran away. Hotel got again tidy and John too got out the hotel making him fresh. It's now going to dark soon. He stood up for a while then walked to church Dencastle with hope of night rest

He arrived at church when it was completely dark. Church was locked and Vicar was in home. John entered the campus through main gate opening carefully and advanced to church. Homeless young man resorted to God's home. He kept seating at verandah of church till late night then slept until sweet noise of girls entering the gate in early morning made him awake. John sat down quickly, he saw girls coming to church, listened Vicar praying inside. John jumped down and hid behind church and started to peep inside from window carefully. Display of sexy back of Mariana, older than all girls made happy to him and again woman lover real man forgot every hardship which he was suffering. He jumped out of the wooden compound wall without making noise and started to wait for Mariana hiding him in bushy behind wall, near the way which goes church to Mariana's home.

Soon all girls passed by quickly but there were no Mariana. She was stopped by Mrs. Vicar. John kept hiding until

Mariana appeared. Her sexy hips in tight long dress hit the landlord and he quickly shouted coming out of bushy. It frightened sweet and soft Mariana. She turned back to voice with her hand on her throat, her feet stuck to land she stopped motionless, nasty landlord again came to messed her up.

“Hey, how are you awesome Lady?”

“I came to see you? What are you called?”

“I really liked you. I’m insane for you”

“Will you marry me?”

Nasty John hit many questions. Shocked Mariana couldn’t reply, even a single word.

“Are you dumb? Don’t you have tongue?”

“Poor landlord you grew physically but didn’t mentally”
Mariana replied respectfully.

“Thank god you speak too ha...ha...ha” he joked

You are at wrong person, I m lady not girl you don’t deserve me.

Hey I don’t like girl, I’m a man I make lady like you scream while sex John answered annoying. It made Mariana shocked eventually she was young lady with hope of sex.

“Leave my way” she said and advanced to home.

“Take me to your home, I’m homeless now”

John kept shouting for a while but she didn’t stop and again young man confused for where to go, what to do.

*****23

Both Mr. and Mrs. Peter couldn’t sleep at night. Mrs. Peter was crying but she used to pretend looking happy before her husband, it wasn’t be hidden before family loving and generous Mr. Peter, he couldn’t see her crying more, he also loved his son more so promising Martha with a big kiss and long hug he got ready to search John at midnight. When he came to sitting room John’s granny was peeping out from windows with the hope of John, it also made him emotional, making his mother sleep, promising comeback with John he set off in search of John. He roamed and roamed here and there far away from Dencastle to even at pub in Midtown but he couldn’t find John, eventually getting tired and disappointed he returned to his home at dawn with sad face, it also made both her wife and mother disappointed and cry. Old landlady his landlord son and daughter in law kept seating discussing till morning announced its arrival by, changing dark night into lighted day. Mark also arrived early to be helpful for his landlord family. Martha prepared morning tea; there was breakfast only with a cup of tea and again Mr. Peter and Mark started to search John riding horses in different directions.

Mr. Peter again rode to Midtown and Mark stopped at church gate to see Mr. Vicar coming out. He asked him if he knew any landlord teenage boy. Mr. Vicar answered in negative and Mark advanced to street of poor people where all women were busy in their household work with some of young girls sweeping the street and some children were playing here and there. He stopped his horse arriving at a girl which made all girls stopped their work diverting their concentration to him. He asked

“Have you seen a young landlord around here since last night?”

“We haven’t” Lucy answered and again was bent to sweep. Mark was about to turn his horse when there was good tidings.

“Yes, he was around cathedral at early morning” Mariana spoke, setting his broom right.

“When did you see him?” asked Dolly

“While coming back after Morning Prayer, he was the same young man who troubled with us; he came again to see me he was saying”.

“What did you say?”

“I did nothing but not to come behind me”.

“Poor rich fellow, pursuing at wrong woman” Dolly said.

“I think he will take Mariana away if he could, eventually he looks gorgeous landlord” Lucy said as a jock. Jealous Dolly couldn’t bear this and answered at once.

“Rich fella don’t deserve Poor girl”.

“I think its good time for church going girls, its sister Mariana turn after Linda” Lucy again spoke and Dolly frowned at her.

“Don’t be jealous Dolly, Mike is ready for you”

Lucy said and there arrived Mike who was going to work with Linda’s father. He listened to his name from girls so he jumped with glad and asked...

“Who missed me? All respected Nuns”.

All girls annoyed and began to hit him with brooms. Mr. Bork came to them saying...

“Stop, stop silly girls, you all is so different, not interested in boys, always busy with praying so you are just like nuns”.

All girls made their faces in anger but Dolly seemed happy, looking at Mike so mike winked at her and she smiled.

“I will see you at evening, huh” mike whispered near her, going for work.

Mark rode around again and again Cathedral Dencastle. He got off the horse and walked again around campus of church, checking all bushy with long stick but he couldn't find John. At last he entered the campus of church and looked for all inside campus and church building too, but was unsuccessful.

“Where should've he gone within an hour or some more?” He said himself getting out of the church's gate and mounted the horse. He was leaving Dencastle with disappointed face continuously looking around and around far away. “Lets me try into bushy near river” he thought then he heeled the horse to river. Again he got off when he arrived at shallow part of river where woman washed clothes and animals. He noticed a track of print of paces, across the river bank in mud which lost in bushy. This must be him he thought, tying his horse with a tree; he crossed the river carefully then arrived at bushy following track. He jumped suddenly in bushy where a landlord was resting. He held him tightly, landlord tried a lot to get him free but due to weakness, hungry landlord couldn't be successful. Mark mounted the horse with him by hard efforts and rode to farmhouse carefully.

His granny hugged him tightly kissing her cheeks again and again, as soon as he arrived but when his mother looked at

him; she turned her face and went away from him. It made him very sorry and he followed her in kitchen.

“You are not my son, I really hate you. I hate myself for you are my son” his mother told him crying.

“I’ m really sorry mother, please forgive me, please”.

He begged and begged holding her but she moved from him in anger each time.

“Ok, you don’t want me, then I kill myself”.

He said and jumped to a platform where a set of some knives was lying, taking a big knife he raised his hand hardly to insert in his belly but his father jumped from behind and held him tightly he could not be stable and levied on himself on his father with crying louder and louder like a baby. All of his family gathered over there, both of his younger brothers were screaming. His sad and hungry father also couldn’t stand long and placed him on a table behind him holding him tightly. He hid his head in his father’s lap and started begging apology.

“Ok I accepted your apology; I forgave you, keep quite”

His father told picking him up and made him sit in his lap. His father started to wipe his face; his granny brought a glass of water and handed over his father. Family loving dearest landlord started making him drink water and hungry and thirsty innocent young man sipped entire amount of water. His

mother's eyes dropped hot tears out with extraordinary happiness in heart. The tears of happiness seemed to be appeared in two landlords and two landladies.

*****24

The Most awaited Sabbath by young girls of Hamlet Dencastle arose. Linda was still sleeping because eleven years old young girl couldn't sleep easily at night. She had been continuously thinking. It was her last night at her parent's home. Thought of leaving Dencastle, made her horribly frightened. How would her husband be? Would he be young or aged? How would be her home and society at Nottingham? Would there be a church near her home? Would her husband allow her to go to church? Would there be father as good as Vicar of Dencastle? Would she be home girl or she would have to go for work? So many questions confused her attacking her mind. Moreover she was seriously frightened of Lucy's statement which she said day before yesterday" gipsy family does not live like over here, they change their home again and again". She was from gipsy family but after arriving at Dencastle their parent's life was changed. Even if his father behaved like gipsy but her mother mixed up with people of Dencastle so she has brought up in very good Christianity environment. She was church going girl, brought up in respective manner.

Her mother woke her up and she quickly sat up yawning, from incomplete sleep. She was nervous therefore everything seemed to be in nervousness to her, even sweet

chirpings of birds converted noisy in her ears. Nothing could make her happy in early morning. She said morning prayer closing her eyes and it lit a holy light in her mind, innocent girl stood up with sweet smile on face, happiness in heart and hot tears in eyes which was due to coming separation of church and holy spirits which was gonna farewell to her. Today was Sabbath so she got ready for church and walked to church last time with her mother and younger sisters instructing them, to attend Sabbath without failure.

Most of people of Dencastle had arrived before them; church was full with People of Dencastle and some Landlords except eight girls of her group who were waiting outside of church for her with very sad faces. As she arrived at them Dolly quickly hugged her crying...

“I’m very sorry Linda for what I have done with you always, now you gonna leave us forever, I never thought before this, please forgive me, please heartily forgive me, I m extremely sorry”,

it made everyone cry, none of them could utter a words, their throats were chocked up due to heaviness of heart, their heart were full up with emotions, first time they were feeling bitter experience of leaving some one, small village Dencastle was going to leave his first girl who was younger than all in her group. It was first marriage in Dencastle which had made each people of Dencastle happy and emotional. Mrs.

Vicar came to them warning about prayer time and they all hurried the church and joined the prayer.

Everything was ready. There was no lunch in church today for children, because people of entire village are going to have lunch together at street. It was arranged by Vicar who always helped people in time of need. He made all arrangement for Linda's wedding so Linda's mother was too happy. She was always afraid of her marriage because she had nothing to give her daughter and for welcome the groom's people. Her husband drank a lot. He never gave any extra money to her, so many times they had to spend day hungry but problem was ended after arrangement of lunch by church. All of her girls had lunch at church.

Mariana group was sitting together around Linda, outside her home, very happy with face but very sad with heart. Dolly, who never cared of speaking anything to anyone, was very silent today, her mouth was stuck and her eyes were dropping tears because she was extremely sorry for what she had done with Linda since childhood. Each girl of her group was laughing at her.

"Potatoes are boiled completely" announced Mariana's father.

"Put the fire out, leaving some coal burning so that it will be hot while eating" spook Lame Gordon, sitting under the tree with all men, who were not busy in cooking.

“Hungry fella, you always find free food fresh, tasty and hot” dolly’s father taunted.

“Hey goose, I’m not hungry, I m always full with the grace of Holy God, you looks dropping water from your mouth with smell of roasting meat” he retorted hitting his long stick.

“Don’t fight at my daughter’s wedding bloody rascals, be respectful today and honor my guest they are from Nottingham” warned Mr. Bork boastfully as if he was organizing big wedding of his daughter.

“Hey don’t try to be land lord, drunken gypsy” told a quarrelsome lady of Dencastle who was Lucy’s mother and there started fight.

“I, m going to throw all foods in well, I won’t let anyone eat” shouted Mariana’s father arriving there with burning pole of a meter long.

All aged woman jumped to make their man silent, all girls stood up whispering angrily, both hot young men of Dencastle Mike and Jorge advanced to Mariana’s granny who was sitting at her doorstep along with old lady of her neighbor.

“Hey granny it’s your duty to blow the fight out, it’s impossible without you, come on, granny come on” both excited her and she was stood up proudly and walked to crowd under the tree, old lady also followed her.

“If you all rascals will fight like this then no girls of Dencastle will get married and groom will run away without bride am I not right Mrs. Lee?” She warned all aged people fighting under the tree like a queen commanding assembly and turned her face to Mrs. Lee the old lady of her neighbor proudly to know he was right or wrong.

Mrs. Lee took it seriously because Mariana’s granny asked her so he felt more proudly than her and ordered assembly under tree like queen of queens.

“Stay each one in good manner, respect all people who are coming as guest to our village from a big city Nottingham, it will increase our fame, our status we are good Christian people of Dencaste”

There was silence for a while; all aged people started looking at each other shaking their heads in affirmation. Mariana’s granny got jealous with Mrs. Lee, making her face, looking at her, she was going to speech but Mr. and Mrs. Vicar appeared.

“Is everything ok? It’s going to mid day and I hope they will be here in no time” Vicar said.

“Yes Vicar, Potatoes and eggs are boiled, and meat also will be ready soon” answered Mariana’s father pointing to a big pieces of lamb meat hanging on three big poles, attaching from top over flame of fire. Vicar checked everything and took place

on beautiful rug which was specially spread for him, all man also sat around him and he started to say them story of God because it was golden chance to preach men and women of Dencastle

“They are coming, they are coming” screamed all children who were playing behind street, to see a cart of two horses coming towards their street. It diverted all people’s concentration; they all stood up for welcome.

An old wooden cart with four wheels, tied with two horses, covered with torn lather hood, so many colorful patches exhibiting its condition, stopped besides well, some meters far away from big tree in street and got off with jump from backside eight people they were three aged lady one of whom was Linda’s mother in law and an old lady Linda’s grandmother in law and three aged man, one of whom was her father in law, and thirteen years old boy looking tall and handsome, wearing white boot which was not even wiped out on wedding day, light gray color pant, black overcoat and white shirt. It was not representing him as groom but his tidy long hair parted from middle was making his long beautiful face gorgeous.

All girls were too much eager to know who was groom because one aged man in tidy black coat suit and black boot was confusing them. Mr. Bork Linda’s father advanced to old lady and hugged saying Aunt Laura after that he hugged an aged man, his cousin who was going to be Linda’s father in law then his cousin introduced her wife to Mr. Bork and called his thirteen years old boy who was amazingly looking at crowd far

away from his father. The crowd which was amazingly looking at aged man in black. Having heard his father call, boy arrived at him quickly and his father introduced him with Mr. Bork, erecting his head, with smile stretching her lips only one side, holding his son with his upper arm saying loudly this is my son Mat. (Mathew). Mr. Bork happily hugged him grabbing towards him and spook “look every one this is my son in law, Mathew” and every one of Dencastle especially group of young girls felt comfort because Linda’s husband was also boy like her not aged man.

“Father your prayer has been answered, he is boy like her” Mariana spoke going to Mr. Vicar and hugged Mrs. Vicar crying, all girls jumped happily they ran to Linda who was sitting outside her home and started pointing her out to the groom to show her. All groom people were brought to well for freshness. Hot young men Mike and Jorge pulled water up and two men and two women helped them to be washed and fresh. They all walked to church for marriage. Mr. Vicar finished ceremony and declared them as husband and wife, then commanded to kiss each other. Shy Linda couldn’t shake her head up, groom started to look at the people with smile.

“Go ahead go, kiss her, kiss her “there were loud noise from people and boy excited to kiss, he hold her hand tightly and stuck to her lip too strongly to be apart.

“Ok, Ok it’s done”, Mr. Vicar said to boy holding him who was not ready to leave Linda, there were big applause with

noises of clapping. Mike, who was standing behind Dolly, touched her waist to turn her back. Dolly looked back and he winked, Dolly frowned at him angrily and started to walk along with all people to street again because now everyone was happy, throwing all sadness away which had caused them in trouble. All children ran with loud noises towards street, Linda was walking along with her husband and crowd was following her, as she arrived at the main gate, she stopped turning her towards church and screamed "father, I won't come again to church, how could I live without church? Its part of my life, she was crying louder and louder. All people were stopped with big shocked, all women of Dencastle began crying along with Linda and how to mention about her group they all again dropping flood of river Coldstream from their eyes and noses but all woman from groom started to look at each other making their faces. Little groom couldn't see his bride crying too much, "Don't cry dear, there are so many churches in Nottingham I will take you to church, please don't cry" he said then he too started crying, his granny interrupted them scolding" hey, stupid fella, stop crying, now you are responsible people, forget church and father" every one of Dencastle frowned at her angrily. Mr. Vicar came to Linda and explained her with love and again crowd was on the way to the street.

Everything the lunch, desert and dancing was finished enjoy fully, all gipsy people of Nottingham had lunch until they were full, hot heroes of Dencastle Mike and Jorge served the lunch to guest as much as they could, exciting them for

competition and they competed one another with large bites. They had too much to walk, old lady kept murmuring but nobody cared her then all danced fully drunken. Day turned in evening in no time. Vicar arrived again to say good bye to Linda, groom's grandmother hardly gathered all drunken men and women and got them in the cart, Mike and Jorge helped her, at last she got in from front side behind fully drunk cart man. Groom was busy with her bride along with all girls having fun but there was whistle to leave Linda, all woman along with girls were crying louder and louder, dolly was insane today, nobody was ready to let Linda go, they were embracing her one by one, on and on eventually Mr. Vicar got her free from woman and took her to the cart along with her husband and got them in with warm love and said good bye to Linda. Church father was proved him real father today who got a god loving lady married with all is well while her own father was too drunk to understand. All girls had lost their control, they all encompassed the cart shouting Linda, Linda, and old lady was beating on their hand murmuring, Mike and Jorge pulling all young girls out of the cart, children were laughing loudly, this event let cart man alert and he pulled the reins of horses and horses went away with Linda, all women of Dencastle kept looking at her until she was disappeared, children ran behind cart till far away, the happiness of Dencastle was changed in unhappiness, there was something lost from Dencastle and it was its priceless little diamond Linda.

Addicted with woman and wine, sexy and hot landlord John had been spending his time just sitting at the home. The home for him was like a prison because even he was not allowed to go in his room. His room was locked and he had to sleep in front room with his granny who watched over him at nighttime. In day time he rode the horse around farm and worked with Mark. It was too difficult for him he couldn't be even fantasizing freely. His father got very good time to help his mother so Martha was doing very well. She had never got any problem since last two weeks.

"I think rest is very important to you dear, so I have been thinking to get John married"

Mr. Peter said handing over a big pan full with washed pieces of chicken to Martha.

"Everything is ok, why you thinking so rudely, he is still boy and now he has improved"

"No honey you don't know, our son is not a boy, he is so powerful, I was shocked when I saw him at pub, he can makes aged lady turn down, so don't think him a boy, we must do something for him, he wouldn't be silent more, I m much worried about him"

Mr. Peter expressed deep worry before Martha.

“It’s useless to argue with you so do whatever you want to do” his wife replied disappointedly.

“Ok thank you sweetheart, I just want your permission, I try today to show him some landlord girls, I always see so many girls coming from garden with beautiful flowers in hand, I think he would like them and select one of them”.

Mr. Peter told Martha hugging and kissing from behind while she was staring in bowl and he decided to take him at evening when all girls passed by road.

John and his father are going on same horse. John was riding horse holding reign and his father was behind him. Horse was walking comfortably. There were a group of teenage girls coming from opposite direction. Both father and son looked at them from some steps far away.

There were six teenage girls in group. They were fourteen to sixteen years old. They were from landlord family. They were wearing beautiful dresses longer than their knees. They were also wearing ornaments in their ears and necks. All were holding bunches of flowers of tulip and rose in their hands. They were coming from a nearer flower park, picking flowers and going to their homes. They all were walking in respective manner. Their thin legs were shining and their delicate feet were touching the earth like dancing peacock.

They were talking to one another in slow voice. There were smile on their face and their bodies were shaking left and right while walking.

When both father and son reached to them they tried to attract John.

One of girls told to others

“I always love pink roses”

“Me too”

Repeated others two girls simultaneously.

John’s father was looking at them continuously. He couldn’t be silent.

John’s father tried to talked with them saying

“Hello beautiful girls, you’re looking more beautiful than roses”

“Thank you gentle man”

Replied all girls together and laughed. John didn’t even look at them. They were not fit to him in his eye. He sped his horse and they were much far away from girls. His father snatched the reign from his hand and stopped the horse and said angrily

“Idiot boy, look at them they are landlord’s girls, our society girls, you must select someone from them dear because I’m goona get you married as soon as possible”

John replied making face

“Dad, I’m not interested in them, you know they don’t suit me, they are girls and I think I’m a man.”

Mr. Peter looked at him strangely, tried to explain

“Oooh my poor fellow, listen, these are girls who deserve to you to be your wife, my crazy son “

John said cutting his explanation

“No dad I don’t like such kind of girls”

Mr. Peter asks eagerly to know

“Which kind of girl you like then? my boy”

John asked seriously

“Dad, do you really wanna make me get married?”

Mr. Peter replied seriously

“Yes my dear, you know I love your mom more than anything. And she really needs rest, she can’t do much work, work isn’t good for her so we need another woman in our house to care of us, our family, and our home.”

John clarified his choice

“Ok, than dad these girls are not suit to me, you know.”

Mr. Peter asks

“What is wrong with them?”

John thought a moment then he said stammering

“They... they...they have not big boobs good enough to enjoy, I like woman with good boobs. She looks sexy.

Mr. Peter got shocked and uttered surprisingly laughing

What? What? Ha...ha...ha...ha...ha...ha...ha...ha...His father laughed and laughed so much that he was bent, John felt shy and said keeping his head down

“I m sorry Father”

“Ok, ok, my boy you don’t need to be sorry, I think my boy really has grown more than he should be, but you no big boobs woman will get older soon when you’ll be still young”

His father tries again to explain

“I don’t think so, let’s go, father, its goona be dark”

John avoided further talk and his father mounted again, they were back to home

It was Sunday; John's granny was very annoyed today. They were continuously missing Sabbath since many weeks. John was locked in farm. He was not allowed to go out of farm. Mr. Peter himself went for trading along with Mark and was always busy in helping Martha. It would always make his mother angry, she did not like him to be helpful to Martha in the kitchen. John had become irritable; he would fight with his Mother, granny and younger brothers for nothing, every now and again. So Granny messed up this morning with loud noise it didn't let John sleep well and he had to wake up early, actually it wasn't early but for him it was early. He got up angrily, getting off the bed he threw all pillows and bed sheet away shouting...

"Don't you can live in this house silently, I'm really tired and sick of this home, I 'm gonna die in this prison"

"Sorry dear, I was fighting for Sabbath. I wanted to go but your father didn't got ready today, he always promised wrongly for next, I'm sorry I disturbed you"

Her granny did excuse him, but when he heard about Sabbath and it remind him Mariana. The young man's blood soon got cool down and he walked away to bathroom. He got ready soon. Having taken light breakfast, he started to plan for Dencastle in Mind.

“Today is Sunday so Mark isn’t here, its golden chance for me to escape at noon, it’s not far so I could be return soon, and nobody would know it” He said himself sitting on a chair beside his granny

“You understood dear?” Her Granny asked him turning her face towards him. She was telling him story of his grandfather but he was lost elsewhere.

It broke his imagination and he suddenly spoke out what? What?

“Hey are you not listening to me? Didn’t you hear story of your grandfather, like father like son” she made her face.

“No granny I want to listen it, Say me again? He insisted.

“Leave it, dear, your grandfather was a great man, both you and your father are very different, your father is always stick to her wife and you...” she couldn’t say further

And me? Say granny please say me, me what? He tried to make her happy holding her hand.

“I really love you granny. Don’t worry about Next Sabbath I’ll take you, I promise” he assured his granny and further said to her just as joke, “If you are ready than I take you now”

His granny took it seriously and she stood up happily for Church, it also made him happy he jumped with happiness. Soon grandson and granny began to walk out of the home, Mr. Peter was helping his younger son in bath besides gate before water tank, he stopped to see both getting out and was going to ask but his mother answered before his question

“We are going to church, dear” and both got out soon. John had grown wings in both of his hands, his feet weren’t touching earth, and he was flying with his hand. Soon he prepared single horse cart, he helped her granny to get in, and rode the cart just standing, cart was speedy soon to way of Dencastle. Young man didn’t ever care to look at things passing by even a moment, lost in imagination of hot and handsome lady Mariana; he was flying towards smell of Dencastle. His horse was very faithful to them, stopped itself at the gate of the Church. Young landlord was alert, got off the cart, helped his granny to get off and carefully led her to church.

Church was very busy for lunch all children were surrounded the Mr. Vicar who was teaching them with fun and love saying stories of Bible outside of Church. He stood up to see John and his Granny welcoming them. They greeted one another and entered the church for prayer.

You are still busy Vicar? Granny asked coming out from church.

“Yes Mrs. Anderson, church is always busy till noon now a days, all poor children are served lunch at church daily, they come early in hope of Lunch so I teach them so that poor people could learn something”.

Mr. Vicar explained everything about church, Granny was so impressed to see this, it reminded her husband to her who always loved to help poor people. Her eyes were full of tear. And she started to say

“If my husband was alive, he could have been so happy to see this at church, he had a lot of dreams about church, but I can’t be helpful to you”.

“Don’t worry Mrs. Anderson, these all things due to your son, there is a big part of him in these activities”.

“Really? Look at this “, she turned to see John but she was looking here and there in hope of something, some meters far away.

Where is my grandson? Vicar, she asked Mr. Vicar worriedly.

Don’t worry he is here, he told and called him. John came quickly.

Look dear, this church is built by your forefathers before so many years...

Two hundred and fifty years Mr. Vicar clarified

I knew just today, nobody said before, I 'm happy to know this... John said.

They were talking and Rose arrived for permission. Mr. Vicar permitted her for lunch and all children gathered to have lunch. They were silent. Mariana group arrived for service. Granny was watching everything standing with Vicar and John. John was shocked to see Mariana with a bucket of Milk. All girls was so much busy in serving that they couldn't identify John first, but Mrs. Vicar couldn't be silent to see them, leaving pot there she advanced to them shouting and it diverted all girls mind. Mariana was serving milk with a bowl so she was bent, crazy land lord looking at her amazingly motionless. All girls were frightened to see him

"May I help you miss?" John jumped between rows, to Mariana and held bucket with smiling face.

"Let young man have chance for service" vicar ordered happily.

Mariana was shocked young landlord was with her, she tried to handed over him bowl too.

"No honorable lady, I hold bucket and you serve, if I would serve then they will be hungry" John did jock.

Mariana was a modest lady, she kept serving and landlord was following her whispering near her ear, beautiful lady, I told you, I would come back. Mariana was grinning. Lunch was served; Mr. Vicar said blessing and everyone started. Now poor children of Dencastle had been having lunch since long so their stomach was satisfied, they used to be full soon. Their health was improving; they were growing faster and healthier, with education from Vicar their brain was also being enriched with talent and social and religious skill. It was message of bright future of Dencastle.

Lunch was finished very soon. Children gathered in queue in respectful manner, they thanked God and reciting Ten Commandments orally, said good bye to vicar. Granny was so impressed with Vicar's service at the church. Girls were frightened so they escaped from there to Mr. Vicar's home. John was grinning, as he was about to go behind, granny ordered for return. He forced but granny was hungry and he had to return but young man got consent from Vicar to come anytime. They got home soon where their family was waiting for lunch. Mr. Peter was very happy to see his son happy going to church. Granny told everything to Mr. Peter what she saw. John was also showing off his interest in church.

"So I have permission to attend church whenever I like". John told his father

"Of course my son can go in day time only" he replied smiling.

“Yeh I do” he answered making face.

Granny and Martha were too happy to know this but Mr. Peter again asked to granny surprisingly...

Were there young girls at church?

Yes there were many who were serving children lunch. Granny replied carefree.

“That’s why my son attracted to church” Mr. Peter shouted stamping on table with hand.

Poor John couldn’t raise his head and mother and granny’s smile blew away.

*****27

“Anything else sir”

Waiter asked putting a plate with dry sticks of deer’s meat and jug of coffee on John’s table.

“No thank you”, he replied pouring coffee in cup and started to enjoy sticks. He was enjoying meals at the hotel after so long time, he was alone too, John was totally messed up, he lost all of his friends, even Anthony close to his family, was not coming to see him. John was feeling too much boring, he was looking for woman. going behind Mariana was quite unsuccessful. He was biting stick very slowly with deep sip of

coffee. It was still morning time and hotel was not much busy, hotel man preparing raw foods with waiter.

“You need fresh fish?” shouted a very famous fish seller woman Julie arriving at hotel.

“How much fresh is it?” hotel man made fun of her.

“As much as my ass” she retorted touching hotelman’s shoulder.

Your ass didn’t sell at night?

Yeh, that’s why I came to you, I thought first I sell fish then I sell ass to you. She said and putting off the bucket from her head, she began to pinch hotel man on belly.

No, no, no, I’m finished today; my woman swallowed me at night. Hotel man told her laughing loudly; suddenly he eyed over John and spoke...

“Look at that young man he is very fond of woman like you”

She turned her face to John who was watching them sipping coffee with sticks. As she looked at John, John waved his hand so she also waved her hand winking eye. She whispered with hotelman...

He is very fresh landlord, is he really turns woman on?

“He is very fun of woman, spends a lot of money at pub” hotel man said, John was excited with her so quickly came to them, hotel man whispered with him...

Do you like this woman? She is gorgeous at sex.

Of course I like, I m not bad at sex, I will make her scream John replied. All of three laughed. Her bucket was empty, so she walked out. John couldn't see her go; young man was without sex since long so he followed her on horse and reached to her quickly, she was walking very fast to her home, two kilometers far from hotel.

John got off the horse, made her stop and started talk. Both kept walking and talking until her home arrived in silent area, they were three huts but everyone was on work except some kids playing around and she was alone, John got chance to turn her on, she also got young fresh, attractive landlord. John had sex with her as much as he could and returned home. Woman lover again got woman and was happy. Days passed, and he used to go to her again and again whenever he got chance in day time. She was also addicted to fresh landlord who gave her great pleasure. She left so many man due to John, who used to come to her for enjoy sex sometimes, including John's best friends Anthony and Martin.

Martin was very fond of her once in a week, so he started to spy her but he was not success full. One day both Martin and Anthony were sitting at hotel sipping coffee at noon.

Mr. Peter arrived at hotel on horse in search for John. He was looking for him since late morning. He tried at church too, but he couldn't find him he got off the horse to see Anthony. Anthony stood up in respect of him and offered him seat.

Are you here Mr. Peter? He asked

I m looking for my son John, have you seen him here?

No, we haven't seen him since two months

Yeh, he is in prison.

In Prison? Why? Both shocked.

Home prison, I caught my son at pub that's why. He said to them with smile...

Yes uncle we know but your son is insane for woman they clarified.

Ok then I go for him, if you happen to see him, then tell about me.

Mr. Peter took his way in deep confusion. There was light in Anthony's mind and he said to Martin.

"Let's go to Julie and check" both rode quickly and found Youngman busy with her. Both sat down as they entered her hut. Anthony jumped on her moving John aside.

Huh, you have left prostitution, liar, you found gorgeous fresh landlord.

“Let’s complain to all landlords and sheriff gets this lady out of this province” Martin threatened. Julie frightened first then she started...

I’m not getting free from this landlord; he has awesome power, so I left others.

What awesome power he has? Martin asked.

He isn’t like you all loose landlord; he is very hard under belly, at breast and mouth all together holding tightly, his smell is also attractive, she said laughing. John got free from her and tied his pant. Both Martin and Anthony were excited so martin told to him...

Your father has been looking for you since long, better you go away.

John escaped riding his horse and both started to share Julie, experienced lady was making them play “cat and mouse”. Smart John everywhere overtook them.

He arrived at home with smiling face, as if nothing was wrong with him greeting his father hi. His father was silent first, later he asked with smile...

Did my son get any lady?

John was very brave he retorted...

Yeh, I followed and followed a gorgeous churchgoing lady of Dencastle but she demands more efforts, I mean she never pays attention, poor girl rejects landlord like me.

My son, why you go behind poor lady, choose any one from our landlord society I'll tie you with her.

I hate landlord's delicate, soft chicken, I m insane for poor, big, strong cat which have tight thighs due to hard working.

Her father got little angry, he grinned and spoke to see at Martha

Look at our son, he respects me.

Johns walked to his room and granny spoke "like father like son".

I wasn't like him, hey mother, tell me? I was like him? He was angry. Martha couldn't see and grabbed him inside.

*****28

John had left to have breakfast with his family wither he got up early or late; he had only tea and joined in his work at farm. Staying at farm, he got interested in poultry farming. He

worked very hard behind hen and chicken, he learnt it from Mark. It has been more than three months and there were a lot of chickens bringing up in farm. He paid his more attention behind poultry; his both younger brothers also spent time with him. Mr. Peter was very happy to see this but he avoided to talk with them. He never went to trading but he was disappeared two or three hours in search of woman.

“Bro, Bro my red one rooster was fighting with all, he is big fighter” his last younger brother jumped to him and started to tell him stamping his hands, when he entered the farm having tea. He carried his brother and kissed on both of chicks.

“Now it’s time to get all eleven mother hens and their chickens free from this shed, they are grown enough to graze freely, no kite or crow or mongoose can snatch them away,. So let’s start...

He went to shed, said loudly name of god, “in the name of father, the holy son and Holy Spirit” and he opened the door, all chickens along with their mother got out of the shed and ran far away into the farm, they were more than two hundred in numbers. Her both of younger brothers were jumping with loud noise, clapping hands, his father arrived to share their happiness, again his younger brothers started to say their father...

Father, father all chickens are free now,

All are run away.

All has gone far to eat themselves.

What a nice is freedom! Isn't, it? John told her younger brother.

"Yeh, dear freedom is freedom, I know it, I take care of my son, I see he's grown, now real landlord who understood business. You know there is a guest at evening; they are Mr. Richard family, very respective, honorable, and religious. Mr. Richard has four daughters only, his eldest daughter is Isabella same age as you, very beautiful, I hope you would like her".

His father told him with smiling face but John walked away to stable and started to see horses. He was confused of coming guest and started to thinking.

"My age girl, bull shit, I don't like little girl, what a stubborn my father is! I must teach him lesson to stay away from my marriage without my choice".

So many signals were knocking his mind. Youngman planned to mess up guest. He kept thinking and thinking, later he was bored, and then he rode out side farm. He was racing and racing then stopped to hillock of Julie. He grabbed his horse in bushy and walked to her hut. She wasn't there. Four children ages up to five were playing with dust. They answered "all were at work" each time when he asked about Julie. Her bucket was lying at her door it meant she was not far. He started to search

and found her out some meter far away from her hut in to a big shallow pit where she was roasting dry fishes in dry leaves. He jumped upon her making her frightened.

“I smelled you my Romeo”

Yeh Juliet, I hope so and never could you be hidden from me, this Romeo would find you even if you are beyond seven seas. He put his head in her lap and was flat for rest, she was started to pamper him

Really? I don't believe it; Romeo is just interested in sex with me.

Oh Juliet don't be silly, appreciate your Romeo and listen, sex is the only thing which make man Romeo for woman.

Again you mean you are insane for sex, not for me.

He honey, don't make me nervous, this Romeo is already severely hurt.

O, woo, who hurt this Romeo? Anyone of pub beauty?

No, pub beauties are ready to die for me, but... but...but

What but? Hey you come to me for what?

Hey Juliet, I come to you for forgetting my sorrow, for making my heart and soul happy, you know there is no life when ones heart and soul are unhappy.

Hey bloody young man, I've never seen any man like you, all came and mounted me then quickly went back.

I'm not like them, they are not satisfied with their wife because they made mistake to select their wife, and they preferred their society girl, but I'm mad for....

For what?

He sat down, made her flat on lend and started to rub her body.

I like woman with tight and strong thigh like this, he rubbed her thighs again and again

I like woman with heavy breast like this he rubbed her breast again and again

I like woman like you, if you were single, I would made you my landlady and sleep with you twenty four seven,

She was excited and grabbed him and he enjoyed sex until he was satisfied.

Hey leave me, fishes are smelling. Both sat down and were covered again.

Fishes are really good, let me have some more, I'm really hungry.

No there are five children hungry.

Don't worry I will get them sticks from hotel

Both laughed and had all fishes out

Later he went to hotel, getting some sticks he gave to children and rode to home. They were too much busy, preparing for guest. He got ready with black suit and black boot, with extraordinary spray from fragrance. His white face and white hands mixed in redness were shining as full moon in dark sky; probably he was more beautiful than full moon. He sat on chair besides her granny who gave him some tips to test lady.

If she is like lady in den castle I will accept, I'm bored now and if not then no landlord will dare to give me their daughter" he thought with smile and there were guest arrived at his home. They were a landlord, a land lady and four of their daughters in colorful long dresses.

"Come on come on, very much warm welcome for you"

"Well come welcome beautiful girls, most welcome"

Granny welcomed them standing up from chair, walking forward. John stood up but couldn't advance a single step because young man got angry to see the oldest girl very slim like a barby doll. His mood was out of form. Granny took all of guests inside in sitting room. John came with wine and water. It was evening saying good bye and entire home was lighted with candles. Guests were feeling very much happy with warm welcome. Girls were smiling at John.

This is my grandson John granny introduced him as he put tray before them.

Good evening uncle, good evening auntie he shook his hand and took place at right side on empty chair.

Mr. Peter arrived quickly getting himself free from kitchen shouting hello to guest and took place besides John, shaking hand with Mr. Richard. Both landlords and landladies kept talking for sometime but nasty John kept playing with fingers without casting his eyes on girls. Girls were whispering among them looking at him continuously.

There was nothing which could make John and Isabella together so Mr. Peter started looking at eldest girl...

This is your eldest girl Isabella, how are you lady?

Fine thank you she replied shamefully in very slow voice.

She is too shy at first but gets mixed soon, her mother showed her social skill.

Poor girl! John said to himself.

Again there was silence so Mr. Peter had to jump again.

Hi Isabella this is my son John, now he has become landlord, very fond of business.

Dad better I talk to her alone outside” John asked for permission.

Of course, with great pleasure both Mr. Richard and his father allowed at once and brave young man led her outside. There was his room on right hand so John asked pointing to his room...

Would you like to come in my room?

No, I m afraid of dark, we are better here in open. Shy girl shivered and spoke in very low voice that John had to make her speak twice.

Ok, then lets advance some far, better outside home” John suggested.

No I afraid at farm after evening, there may be snake, lizard and some spiders, I also afraid of little frog that jumps very high. Innocent girl showed her immaturity.

John laughed and thought’ wow this is golden chance to make her cry and more frightened, so he said to her, leaning forward to her face, in her style, in slow voice.

Here are no snake, no spider, no frog, nothing because I eat them at night when my family are sleeping. So they are afraid of me.

Huh you eat them, Jesus Christ. She was frightened

Don't be panic, I'm here. He held her hands and grabbed her out side. She was so frightened that stood attaching him therefore it was very easy to talk with her.

Each question used to consume five minutes so it took half an hour. John's mother prepared dining table, all took place around, Mr. Peter kept calling them but John avoided to go saying they were coming, and all started dinner. John's mother prepared a lot of delicious dishes and everyone engrossed to have.

What do you know about man I mean husband?

My mom said to me husband is very happy with many boiled eggs in morning and two bowl soup in night. She told with pleasure.

Very good! Did she tell about anything else? John asked again

What else?

What about night time?

No she didn't.

As I told, I eat snake, spider, and frog at night so I'll be dangerous at night. I'll bite like snake, I'll jump like frog, I'll scrawl like spider holding woman,

I will, bite here, he told touching her breast, and here, he told touching her thigh and I'll jump and scrawl here, he told touching her belly. He kept rubbing her hips, belly and thigh. Innocent girl was shivering looking at him. He was looking at her, widening his eyes, opening his mouth, showing his teeth like a monster. She was frightened to see him and started to cry slowly.

I think snake, frog, spiders are coming he told

She screamed.

He told run, run, and run angrily

She ran to home screaming, he ran behind her shouting, poor innocent girl ran away like mouse and he followed like fierce cat. He stopped at the door; she entered home and arrived at dining table shivering and screaming.

Everyone was afraid and stood up leaving feast. She was jumping, screaming, crying, saying I need to go home now please, come on to home, please

What happened dear, what's wrong with you? Her parents, granny and parents of John asking but she was answering only she need to go home immediately.

It was too difficult to stop there for her parents so they were excused making their face and started to walk out. Mr.

Peter was too angry at John, he was laughing at the door when they arrived there.

She was frightened from snake and frog at farm he spoke

Why did you take her at farm, there is no snake, no frog
Mr. Peter scolded to John

Mr. and Mrs. Peter along with granny are insisting their guests to be calm down and have sit but it was of no use. They came out at cart without washing hand. All girls got in quickly, Mr. and Mrs. Guest seemed to be disappointed at host, especially at John. It was very big insult of biggest and richest landlord family by a second class landlord. Guest went away and host kept looking.

“You are loafer, rascal, you don’t deserve to my family, get loss” Mr. Peter was angry and shouting as they entered the home again. John was sitting at the chair with face down and smiles on lips, playing with fingers.

“Hey, you hear me, get loss from my home, go away” he got angrier and tried to pull him out of home. John was holding chair tightly and it was difficult for his father to pull him out. There was big pushing pulling game between father and son. Granny and Martha were around Mr. Peter.

“I’m sorry dad, I did nothing, she was very much coward, innocent girl, her mind isn’t developed with her age”.

He explained a lot but his father was not ready to hear him, he was just repeating get loss from my home.

John, get into your room, His mother shouted.

I'm hungry he replied.

You no need to eat at my home, get loss his father shouted.

Naughty young man entered in dining room, picked some nice dishes, ran to his room, ordering granny to get water for him. His mother was too tired and nervous so fainted. Mr. Peter got confused and cool down too. He carried her, took her into bedroom and got busy to look after his lovely wife.

*****29

It has been two hours of morning. Mr. and Mrs. Peter were sitting in sitting room, opposite to each other. Mrs. Peter seemed to be very nervous and sick. It was too difficult to start anything about last night. There was sadness spreading into the entire home. John got up and came out brushing teeth. When he turned his face to granny who was seating at chair, she turned her face elsewhere. He repeated this again and again, eventually getting free from brushing teeth, he came to her.

Are you angry with me?

I'm not going to talk you anymore" she turned her face

He turned her face towards him, holding tightly and kissed her granny. It made her laugh.

Why are you so stubborn and nasty dear, you always messed the family, listen to me, listen to your father, appreciate your mother, you know your grand pa left us when your father was only two years old. I was afraid of this farm house; I couldn't stay here more and went away to Nottingham to my brother's family. I always prayed to god for protection of this farm house. Your grand pa loved this farm house. His last word was, dear, I was last of my family, I entrust to you my son, bring him up with care, make him strict catholic, protect my family if you can't then entrust him to Vicar of cathedral Dencastle. You know dear, I was nineteen years old young lady; I connected myself to church and brought up your father. He grew twenty and all your grand pa's property was going to sheriff. My brother was cheating me. Your father grew up very intelligent, he found Mark coming Midtown and found our entire farm house then with the help of priest he sued against Sherriff and got all property back. He again helped cathedral and made it active. He worked very hard; he wasted his youth in getting back our property and our family value. But god helped him and gave him beautiful wife and beautiful kids. He had gotten everything back hardly so he doesn't like to see waste anything. He is religious and want all of his kids also same as he. He dint married to any land lady even if I insisted a lot and he brought your mother from orphanage. He never let her remember her past. He always loved her, as he doing at the moment.

My mother is from orphanage? Was she parentless?

He asked his granny as he heard first time because his parent never let them know about her and granny's long tale about past of his family made him shocked. His face was pale, young man couldn't speak any more. Granny again started...

We have still so big part of land to get back from sheriff; we have still to be high standard landlord like your grand pa. There is a lot of thing to do and you are turning very bad prodigal son, dear be nice to your father, respect him. Granny's word stopped stammering with a lot of drops from her eyes.

It is enough grand ma, he hugged her and holding his face he drank her tears. It made her too happy to describe. John entered the home, stood up before his parents who were sitting with very sad face, speechless. No one looked at him; his mother waved him hand to be cleaned off and he walked to kitchen for tea. Having tea, he came to farm and joined in his work.

After getting free from mothers, chicken were not growing well, some were died so he was confused to see again a number of dead chickens.

I must visit any veterinary expert he told to Mark

There are so many even at Midtown, they often visit farmhouses around us, you know the biggest landlord Mr. Richard, always works on advices of horse experts, cow's experts, lamb experts, that's why his business are so success. Mark advised him and he was little bit shocked with his name.

I would also like to hire some expert as soon as possible; I don't want to see my hard work die before me, he worried disappointedly.

Hey young man you are like your grandfather, he was as interested in farming as you but wasn't interested in woman as you, mark commented laughing.

Really? I want to know about him more. He sat down before mark with eagerness.

He was of my age, he behaved me like a friend, he was born farmer, he was thousand time great landlord than Mr. Richard, but he left too early, mark stopped crying.

Ok man I don't want to listen in same time, tell me in parts, John couldn't see him crying because he was the second person who was crying today for his grand pa.

Lets bury these died body at corner, he ordered mark and began to collect death body of chickens in big bucket. He finished his work at farm and entered the home with hope of lunch with family, he began to change his mind, but it wasn't approved by destiny, there was no lunch today, his parents

were very sorry for what happened and even was not ready to talk to him. Poor granny and his two innocent brothers had to suffer due to him. He tried a lot to please him, being very sorry but in vain, young man annoyed at their behavior and got out of home. He was kept thinking then went to hotel to get lunch for his granny, younger brothers and Mark and returned soon with delicious dishes. He could please granny, his younger brothers and Mark but again had dispute with his parent. His father was feeling very much cheap due to what he did with them. This event again paid hard for him and young man again resorted to Julie to be relaxed.

*****30

It was little hot noon when he got off some meters far away from hut of Julie. He whistled with mouth to inform her...

Huh...She sat down with sudden whistle

No, no, no I'm ready, you are right, you are absolutely right, her drunken husband grabbed her and she was again in top position on his shirtless body.

What a disgusting, you are too drunk, let me watch over children, she tried to leave him but again he whistled, now the last whistle was remained and he would be in if she was not out to alert him.

She quickly stood up and came to the door; it made angry her drunken husband who immediately followed her

abusing. John had arrived nearer and it was very hard to escape leading horse, she was pushed hardly out of the hut by her husband and stopped opposite John whose feet were stuck on the spot.

Who is that bloody man? Huh...you bloody woman... he turned up to them swearing loudly.

He has just come to get some fishes, she tried to save him.

You're liar, filthy witch; he has come to fuck you, he jumped upon John and both fell down fighting. He was drunken so angry young man gave him good punching mounting over him.

Hey leave him, he is my husband, go away, she tried to get them free

What a disgusting husband you have! Beautiful lady come on, come on with me, leave that filthy monster, young man couldn't be cool and control himself.

Hey you wanna snatch my wife, rascal, he came again for fight unstable, this dispute caused all her neighbor people to gather who were not more than seven in number and were his family. They all jumped together on John and he couldn't be safe among them, eventually he escaped towards hotel, mounting his horse and began to thinking about way which could help to please his family with sipping coffee.

He kept thinking, chatting with hotelman until day turned in still evening. Suddenly he stood up with a romantic solution which glittered in his mind; young man was so quick to practice, therefore mounted on horse and drove towards Mr. Richard farmhouse. He got at farm when yellow light of evening was changed into darkness of night and activities of all living thing also was set with sun. Mr. Richard family was about to dinner and he knocked the door

“I, m very sorry sir for what I did last night, so my head is to your feet to be crushed”,

He prostrated before Mr. Richard, as he opened the door and put his head between his feet. A gentleman was shocked to see his behavior and couldn't move himself at all.

“Please sir, crash my head with your solid boot so that this young man went away from this world”.

Mr. Richard couldn't decide what to do, all of his family gathered there but naughty young man was not ready to stand up and continuously insisting.

“Please sir, do without hesitation, please do... please do...sir, please...”

“Please sir, come on, I'm not deserve to live, and he raised his head and scrawled to Isabella and put his head between her delicate feet and started...

“Hey beautiful lady crash my head and revenge of your insult”

Isabella’s screw was bit loose so she raised her right foot, put slowly on his head and again raised to crash his head with her high hill sandal strongly, but her mother quickly came to stop her, she moved her aside and was bent to stand John up, poor young man was frightened to see Isabella’s high hill sandal, quickly stood up before landlady’s soft palm touch and again started his trick.

“Sir I’m your slave from today, I’m not going anywhere, hey girls give me broom, I’m going to sweep your home”, he told going to younger girls

“I’m going to clean your entire house” he started moving clothes from sofa in sitting room.

No, no, no young man, you don’t need this, we accept your apology, ok, we are very much happy with you now. Land lady again came to him.

No, no, mam I’ must be punished because my family is very, very sad and they threw me away from my house.

“No, no young man you were right and our daughter was wrong, even if she is little bit innocent, she is very much kind hearted and mix easily with every one, when she got chance”. Mrs. Richard spoke smiling.

“Huh, they are misunderstood, I haven’t come for their stupid daughter” John thought and knew their misunderstanding immediately, so he tried to clarify.

I, m not here for your daughter because I’m woman lover, I like heavy and healthy woman with front and back. When I’m on bed with woman, I go crazy. Your innocent girl don’t deserve to me, so I’m very, very sorry but don’t care you have another girls and you can join with my family, I promise you for my two younger brothers, but I’m very sorry. He lectured before them

“Mom, forgive this young man, his younger brother is very sexy, he touched my hips when we got into dining room” second girl spoke shamefully but her parents again was sad.

“Yes, mom this gorgeous man doesn’t deserve to stupid Isabella who doesn’t know to put on underwear” the last girl spoke.

John surprised listening to girls and again started trick.

“No I was wrong that I hurt you, so I must look after your horses until your Isabella gets married. I m your labor and going to stable. I never ever go to my home until she is married, I’m very much stubborn, I promise and I swore. I’m going to stable”.

He walked to outside but young girls surrounded him and took him to dining room because all family was really

hungry. John was hungry as well, so he quickly let them grabbed him to dining table. Younger girls served him a lot and he swallowed a lot of dishes until he was overloaded with his stomach, then he walked to stable pretending more. Mr. and Mrs. Richard were confused entire night.

“This naughty young fellow is not deserve to our family, so try to be happy and never worry” Mrs. Richard told her husband when both got out of bed in early morning

“I think that’s why Mr. Peter is hasty to get married him” Mr. Richard also agreed.

Let’s see him. He is right or wrong. Mrs. Richard told and both came out to stable. As they came to stable Mrs. Richard stuck to her husband because John was sleeping on horse naked, in half pant, tying his both leg around horse neck with his pant and keeping his shirt under his head on hips of horse, In close sleep, in stable. Poor John!

This is very dangerous; we must do something to get him in his house, Mr. Richard worried before his wife.

They woke John up and got ready for his home. Both Mr. and Mrs. Richard were on cart and nasty John was behind him shirtless,. They arrived soon at the door of Mr. Peter who was seating on chair outside of his home along with his mother. Both mother and son stood up to see Mr. and Mrs. Richard

along with John who was between high profiled landlord couple, like a captive.

Mrs. Richard stepped forward and greeted Mr. Peter and his mother...

Your son is very good fellow, we appreciate him; he was at my home last night. Please don't be angry for him.

Thank you, Mrs. Richard. Mr. Peter couldn't say anything more.

Oh welcome, welcome, Mr. Richard let's forget everything and have tea its teatime, granny welcomed them and offered a cup of tea. All landlords were sipping delicious tea made by Martha, in cold morning, with smile on their face, sitting on chairs. All was well when offender surrendered. Really, John did great adventure to get together again two landlord family, forgetting what happened.

*****31

Hi, I have come to see Mr. John Anderson; young veterinary doctor Mr. Benjamin introduced himself to Mark in the early morning arriving at the stable where mark was busy with ten feet long wooden plank.

Mr. who? Mark asked to be assured.

Mr. John, Mr. John Anderson Dr. Ben answered loudly.

Follow me, requested mark and led him to house. Mr. Peter was standing outside the door before his mother who was busy with making toy horse with useless pieces of clothes along with her youngest grandson.

Master this gentle man has come...

Are you Mr. John Anderson? Doctor didn't let Mark finish and asked to Mr. Peter forwarding his hand to shake.

No, I'm Mr. Peter how are you gentleman. Mr. Peter surprisingly replied and also forwarded his hand but Mr. Ben grabbed his hand again turning his face to mark

I want to see Mr. John.

John was sleeping in his room left side of his home, he heard them, so quickly got up and said hello to Mr. Ben from window and requested to wait for awhile.

Mr. Peter was very confused to see Mr. Benjamin who was not ready to talk to him. He wanted to know why he had come to see his son, so he again tried to talk him stepping forward.

I'm Mr. Peter, Mr. John's father; the young man is my eldest son.

Mr. Ben only shook his head, setting his hat right, walking left to right, left to right, with bag in his hand, waiting for Mr. John Anderson.

Mr. John turned up soon getting ready and stood up before Mr. Ben.

Hello Mr. Benjamin, thank you for coming. He thanked Mr. Ben and forwarded his hand.

Are you Mr. John Anderson? Mr. Benjamin asked surprisingly. Mr. John replied yes he was, then Mr. Benjamin shook hand with him. Nasty John didn't even look at his father and took Mr. Ben to his farm. Mr. Peter made his face angrily to his mother.

Look at my son; I think he will kill me one day. He said angrily.

Peter, don't be silly, trust your son, and behave nicely with him, his mother advised.

Both Mr. Benjamin and Mr. John Anderson stopped aiding with stable wall. Mr. Ben was observing horses surprisingly. Mr. Peter has no more horses then fifteen; he was big traders of lambs and normal trader of chicken, now John was interested increasing trade of chicken.

One mother gave eighteen to twenty babies successfully, John told to Mr. Ben.

It's awesome and unbelievable, are you right Mr. John? Mr. Ben hardly shocked and questioned amazingly.

Yes I'm, they were eleven mothers and gave two hundred and three babies, John explained.

Mr. Ben looked at behind all horses but there were eleven horses male, and five female including babies. So he asked there are any other stable?

No at the moment I have only this one stable.

How were babies while born?

They were normal and mothers were also same as generally they are.

I think you did twenty father let work behind single mother on time.

I don't understand what you think, John asked Mr. Ben confusingly

It's totally out of my sense; I'm insane to hear it.

So all babies have died along with some mothers, Isn't it? Mr. Ben again asked to John

No, not all babies but one hundred and ten and all mothers are alive.

Where are other mothers and all babies?

They are wandering in entire farms. May I call them?

Yes of course, you can immediately.

John started to speak... woo, woo, woo and all chickens along with all hens and roosters arrived to them from far away from entire farm.

You are talking about poultry, Mr. Benjamin asked shamefully.

Yes I, m.

Mr. Peter and Mark were nearer. Both started laughing like a mad. John also understood later misunderstanding of Mr. Ben and started laughing. Poor Dr. Benjamin messed first impression up himself.

Everything was ok, they stopped laughing. John was happy to see Mr. Ben's interest in horse too. They signed contact of both horse and poultry for coming three years. Mr. Peter also was happy to see John's interest and understanding in trading but John was losing his relation with his father, he was not ready to do what John wanted. John wanted to marry

Mariana but land lord was not agree with lower class female, but what can one do when the all mighty has stamped destiny. No power of the world can change your destiny.

Now John was going to increase horse trading, they had eight male horses mature and three young fresh, so he planned to buy another ten female horses. And horse matting was going to mislead fresh landlord again, which would his father make helpless to marry him with whom he is agree, even if she was from lower caste. No, no it was god's extra ordinary plan to work with church and church girl.

*****32

It was hot noon time, sun was straightly on head. Mark and John were sweating, mixing Afghani Gram with molasses, oil, and white greasy things. Mixture was too sticky; their hands were hardly doing process.

What is this white sticky thing? John asked to Mr. Ben.

It is Indian herb, Indian names it Taal Makhana.

What is its role in mixture? John asked again eagerly.

Mr. John you are still a boy, a...ha...ha... he laughed but it made annoy to Mr. John because young man never liked addressing boy to him.

I hate bloody boy word when someone say me, you know I' m powerful man, I hardly leave a woman before three hours when I m on her, my stamina is great, I only prefer healthy woman with big boobs and hips, John explained angrily.

It shocked Mr. Ben and he was extremely sorry before him.

It's ok, but never say me boy ever again he commanded.

What is this white things role in mixture? John again questioned.

You know this white sticky thing is very important, it has great power, and it thickens and produces white butter so it is useful in sex, I always try and enjoy horse sex. Mr. Ben showed its benefits. John's mind was quiet from some days, but sex made him again excited, he was losing his control. Her mind was again missing Riana and Julie.

They mixed well and mixture was ready.

Ok feed it the male which you like first time and have lunch I'm really hungry now, ordered Mr. Ben.

John selected a white gorgeous male horse and put a bucket of mixture before it, and then both went for lunch. They had delicious lunch and took rest for some time in a park behind John's home then came back to stable for experiment. White

horse was strongly excited for sex, Mr. Ben's formula worked out.

Let's, take it far away in corner, John advised because stable was very near from home.

Ok as you wish.

I take this horse and you take female which would you like said Mr. Ben and took white male. John took a female and followed, but female over took Mr. Ben. Excited male couldn't control to see female and ran after female, situation was out of control. Female was running very fast, excited male behind her, getting free from both gentlemen, and both gentle man behind them to control them. They ran round and round and round. All lambs and hens were frightened, ran away in entire farm. Fortunately male caught female away, far in corner of farm and began to enjoy her. Both gentlemen fell down some meters far away from couple matting. Both started to watch them, lying in top position on grassy land, horse was pushing hard, John turned his face left to Mr. Ben who was also enjoying with land...

Are you not under control? He asked to Mr. Ben

Yes, I'm gonna drop, he replied gasping.

John laughed a lot to see him more nervous than male horse and spoke "you are very loose, I'm like this horse"

No, Mr. John, I am always strong having that white Indian herb but now I'm tired. He clarified, again white Indian herb made him think. Male dropped and female horse screamed, their first session came to end, both romantic men stood up shaking their body off.

Ok, Mr. John my experiment was successful, so follow it again on the rest of male, one by one to prepare all female and be careful to bring them here, Mr. Ben suggested boastfully.

No, next time I'll start experiment, bringing them here before.

That's very good idea

Thank you Mr. Ben

Ok, then best luck to you in horse trading, I will visit you twice in a week, then Mr. Ben went away saying good bye to John. Young man's mind was again spoiled with sexual excitement, he went to stable, had Indian herb, and started waiting for excitement like male horse.

It was evening, saying good bye to daytime and turning daylight to dark. People were gathered to their home. There were only labors, were going to their home finishing duty, around farm houses. John left farm in search of female because his internal horse was excited seriously and he was hungry of woman since long, after beaten by Julie's family. Julie was also missing him. He reached nearer her resident, hid his horse in

bushy and started to looking for Julie, hiding from others carefully. He waited her long but he couldn't be successful, eventually disappointed, hungry and hot, with excitement of sex walked to hotel in dark, mounting on his horse, his mind was hardly felling comfort and thinking of place where he could find someone of gorgeous lady for some time.

As he came across the main road, quite a few steps away from hotel, he heard a sweet voice which was very familiar with him but he couldn't identify in excitement of sex.

"Hey Romeo" he looked back in direction of voice but he couldn't see anything in dark so he stopped his horse and called

Who is there?

Juliet.

He turned his horse at once to direction of voice and called again

Where are you my Juliet?

Over here, here, forward three step in left.

He did follow the voice and jumped from horse and left reign, horse was so faithful that it was not gonna move little bit until he was back. They were far away from way and it was danger less place.

I thought you would not come to me ever again.

I have been looking for you since ages, I moved around and around your home but dint whistle and arrived at here for another Juliet and he jumped over her and fell down along with her on land, kissing her severely.

Huh, you have another Juliet too.

Yeh I have but for having taste from far, enjoying her boobs and hips covered in cloth.

Idiot, Romeo may be getting wet his pant often.

No, I'm strong enough to control feeling and not let drop anything without woman. He was kissing hardly.

You are biting my cheeks I have man, it's dangerous

Leave your man and come along with me, he forced her to be spread and started to work. He used her long and was not ready to leave her but she kicked and ran to home. He quickly mounted horse and caught her. Riding her along with him, kissing her from behind he rode towards her home and stopped far away near bushy where he used to hide his horse. She got off and ran to home wards but he jumped again over her and grabbed her in bushy. He was not ready to leave her. She was helpless to scream because she loved him and there were risk nearer. She tried a lot to not let him have sex again and she was

succeed, but he was crazy for her, carried her forcefully and rode again to his home.

Where are you taking me?, I'm married woman, if you'll do anything wrong, land lord will kill me and throw me away from here by Sherriff, please leave me, please, don't be silly, idiot young man, I have been entrapped with you. She tried hard but he kidnapped her in his farm and hid her in safe bushy, at the corner of farm tying her both hand tightly. She was helpless to escape.

Night was darker, he entered the home. His parents and granny were sitting in sitting room worried about him. His parent didn't even raise their head to look at him with pleaser of his welcome but dearest granny stood up happily...

Where have you been dear? We were worried about you? Won't you listen to your old granny who wants to see her family happy before death, she came to him and started to pamper with humor.

I was just busy in my work, grand ma. You don't have to worry about me? Be happy, I'm ok he consoled them, but he was little frightened.

Huh, he was busy in bloody work of horse matting; I can't understand your work. His father spoke angrily.

Hey father I'm doing it in my way, I don't need your money or help.

You don't need me then go away from my home and farm; there was again dispute between father and son. His mother started groaning with fear so his father went away from there with his mother shouting. Granny made her silent and everything seemed quiet for some time. He went to kitchen and collected some dishes and took dinner into his room. Young man locked room from inside and jumped out side from window to farm.

Please leave me young man, I'm not deserve to you, you are so, so fool, you are putting yourself in big trouble, Julie tried to make him understand, when he came to her and got her free, but sex addicted John was blind with limits of society.

Ok, come on, come on with me.

No, let me go, its early still, or it will be too late and all cops will arrive at here, my family knows you. She implored a lot but he didn't listen and took her to his room by window.

Room was lighted with candles. He was fresh with her and started feast like a new married groom with his new bride. Julie was not ready to even have a single bite but he forced her. He had dinner with exclusive wine and start dancing with her. He ate, danced and later started to enjoy her. Poor woman was helpless before healthy and powerful young landlord. She couldn't do anything, he did what he wished until both slept after midnight.

Over there at hotel, fight was going on among Julie's family, hotel man and cops.

She didn't come to me, she came early morning for fish delivery, I haven't seen her after that. Hotel man was repeating same sentence before cops.

She comes daily after dark for payment, she has illegal relation with him, her husband and family people were proving stamping hands. Poor hotelman was under suspect. Cops were trying to pull hotel man out to carriage; he was not ready to be arrested and swearing in the name of Christ.

"Ok then you know anyone who is involved with her?"
An aged cop Asked.

Hotel man thought for a while and nodded in affirmation.

Who is he?

They are some young landlords.

Ok, then you are agent of her.

No sir I'm not agent, woman is so brave, all people around here knows her.

Do you know those landlord's whereabouts?

Yes I do, but I don't know, I'm not sure about, sir I dint see her, again he started to beg pardon. Aged cops hit him with his sticks. He was helpless before cops, all people were gathered, there were a lot of customers for night meals, so many people who were stopped at lodge beside hotel for night, it seemed high way was choked up due to severe accident. Naughty and nasty young, innocent landlord caused an accident on highway hotel without involving any carriages or cart. He was blind behind sex; he couldn't understand who was right or who was wrong. He wanted only fulfill his sexual satisfaction with woman of his choice.

Eventually hotel man got ready to take the cops to any one of landlord among four friends of John, Martin, Anthony, Simon and stiffen he was not aware of John that young man also having test of sexy fish woman's fish. They came first at Simon's farm house, they have big herds of Cows, and they were famous milk trader. As they entered in his farm, dogs started barking. Night watchman came quickly with lantern in his hand.

We are cops and have arrived at here for investigation aged cop announced.

After mid night, bloody you don't wait until morning. Drowsy laborer insulted them. Another cop hit him with hand and he was taken aback. His sleep was off.

What is your investigation sir, I m a head of all laborers here.

Is Simon there?

Yes sir master is at home, what's wrong with him?

Get him here ordered aged cop in higher tone.

They will be soon here because it's time for milk.

Hey bloody don't advice us, obey to my command.

Ok sir. Shivered the laborer and walked to at home; soon he arrived with his two master and a mistress. They were shocked to see cops at farm house at midnight, because it was time after midnight.

Hey fatty hippo where is woman? Aged cop shouted to see young fat landlord.

Woman? Simon bounced back question to cop in drowsiness. They argued couple of minutes and arresting young landlord at suspicion they went to stiffen. They also arrested him on suspicion and arrived at farm of Martin who was not gonna be arrested easily.

They were very big traders of poultry and horses. All hens started severe noises, as cops entered to farm with night watch man, holding very big lantern. Dogs also started barking severely which made young land lord awake who was sleeping

in front of house, he ran to them with a big rifle abusing very badly, wrapping a towel around waist to knee.

Gentleman looks dangerous, sir, a young slim cop embraced to aged cops who also was frightened to see danger young land lord, with dangerous voice, in danger costume and long rifle in hand. Poor cops! Were having staffs only.

To see watchman with lantern, hotelman, Simon, Stiffen and cops Martin was cool down, in slightly misty midnight. Nobody could utter a word for a while and stood silent to see one another.

What is matter? Martin Asked in hoarse voice.

We are here for investigation sir, fish woman Julie is disappeared since evening. She came to hotel and didn't come back. Hotelman said she didn't come to him. Aged cops told everything in respect. Simon and Anthony were laughing.

So, Martin asked again

So, all cops said simultaneously

What bloody so, asked Martin loudly, targeting with rifle to them.

All got frightened but Simon spoke.

Is she here with you? They are suspicious on us. Hotelman said them we were involved in her.

Martin was cool dawn too, listening about their involvement, it was big matter of prestige of landlord, and eventually they were big landlord in big society around Nottingham so he thought for a while and again looked at them.

So sir we can arrest you on suspicion, you have to come with us, only one landlord is left now. Aged cop requested.

Ok, come on Martin said handing his rifle over laborer.

Sir you are given time for change, again Cop requested.

No, I will come as I'm, we must solve problem before morning, Martin told and they were again on way to Anthony. They arrived to Anthony's farm too quickly. Anthony was carefree married man. He was also trader like Mr. Peter, mainly lambs plus little of poultry. He arrived with his wife who was still not ready to leave him. She ran back in home to see cops at their door, as she was in sexy night gown and came back quickly changing dress, with Anthony's old parents.

Martin started jumping, not to see Julie with him.

Yes, yes I know where she could be found, come on, come on, he shouted getting back to carriage.

But we have to arrest this landlord, cop said

Hey bloody cop you no need to arrest any landlord from us, because you soon gonna arrest real landlord. He shouted.

You must respect cops, the young slim cop, who was got into carriage immediately after him smacked on his cheek and started to shiver. All was shocked, even Martin was sorry before him and all cops changed into real smart cop.

Its rule, we arrest all of you in suspicion, due to Hotelman's narration. Now you all are under arrest aged cop pulled Anthony out and pushed him to carriage.

Hey man why are you arresting him, first say me shouted his father angrily.

These all landlord have hidden a woman, they are involved with her, we cannot leave them before she is found aged cop replied and got into carriage. They arrived at John's farm at daybreak after big trouble with Martin who forcefully grabbed them, because Martin and Anthony saw John with her so it was last try of cops to find her with him.

Mr. Peter came quickly to them, he came back with two cops to home and knocked the door of John's room, John and Julie got up, John made her jump from window and she hid in bushy. John opened the door and frightened to see his father with two cops. Cops entered in his room along with his father, they checked but there was no Julie, his father opened the window and looked out but he couldn't find her. Young slim cop observed again and again wine bottle, plats and dishes with bones, his father also surprised but smart John firmly denied. Cop brought him to carriage before hotel man; He was not

involved in Julie according to hotelman so cops didn't arrest him. His four friends kept proving but cops didn't hear, carriage went back and nasty John laughed looking at his friends, Shirtless, waving hand.

His father stood there up to talk, but he didn't even look at him and went to shed of hens and started to look inside aiding his body with bar's wall, holding with both hand.

Which woman were they looking for? His father tried to talk to him.

I don't know, he answered without looking at him.

If something happened later, you are not staying here anymore. He warned him and went back to home.

When John assured of his going inside, he came to bushy behind his room, frightened and tired Julie was crying.

I told you cops will come here, my family knows you, you got into trouble along with me, let me go, she said crying and stood up to run away but young man was not ready to leave her, he held her and said, moving his fingers in her hair.

Don't worry, now you are mine, I'm gonna get you rid of your husband.

Hey don't be full, be good man, whenever you need come to me, she tried to explain him but he was crazy, she

kicked him on private part, he was bent and left her, she ran away, again he was stood and ran behind her. Crazy young man caught her, she tried to scream but he closed her mouth tightly and again carried her to safe bushy in corner and hid her tying his hand, legs and mouth, poor woman couldn't do anything. He sat before her and tried to explain.

Listen my lovely Juliet, I will marry you, I will never ever leave you alone, I will be very good husband, you will be landlady, ok, he kept talking, rubbing his palm on her face, kissing her cheeks.

I will come later with foods, don't worry and if you are good with me then you'll be free; ok, he told her and walked to home. He behaved so smartly that his family couldn't even smell his kidnapping.

*****34

This morning was very dangerous at sheriff's castle. Four young landlords and a hotel man were bagging and bagging before cops and Sherriff who was laughing very loudly. He got chance to oblige on, not only one but four land lords. Martin's father was very good nature landlord and best of friends of the richest landlord Mr. Richard, so sheriff was very jealous of him because he never did let him earn money illegally. There was bigger position of landlords than Sherriff around entire province. Poor angry land lord Martin was being behaved very disgracefully in very early morning in castle, in

very very funny aspect, naked from up and down, covered with towel from middle.

Oh Jesus Christ save us, you know we are really innocent, prayed Anthony.

What about hotelman? Stiffen asked smiling.

Rascal was laughing at me, abused Simon a lot for John.

I don't understand where is Julie? if she is not with John. Martin expressed deep worry.

Bloody fish may be sucking any new landlord, but who can be him? Stiffen told angrily.

I'm ruined today before my family Martin cried before them.

You all are being punished for messing up John; you misguided him and he brought this time for you, retorted hotel man.

And you?, Anthony asked and all laughed loudly.

They were joking over their destiny and there came cops shouting.

Hey kidnappers come on, come on, prepare your backs for lashes, if you are not going to confess your crime.

They all got angry on their behavior and started to hand with them, but they were in castle of Sheriff so it was their rule what to speak and how to behave. Even puppy barks loudly at own door, but fierce dog also run away hiding tail, when it arrives at foreign street, by mistake. Cops took them disgracefully at public hall before Sherriff and landlords including prominent landlord like Mr. Richard. Landlord fathers of each four young man were sitting shamefully. Again hotelman proved them in involvement of Julie. They were helpless for rejection, against well known hotelman who was acquainted with each and every person of this province, so it was proved before sheriff and his people and landlords.

Scale of Sheriff was heavier than landlords but none of them was agree to show about Julie, the sexiest woman of this province who had been tasted by each landlord, young or aged except quite a few modest, religious like Mr. Richard, Mr. Peter and Martin's father.

It was time to lash them because poor public were begging for Justice outside, why not? A famous lady was lost since more than fifteen hours and administration was fail to search her. Sheriff came forward.

What do you say Mr. Richard, I ask for your permission for last stage of confession. Each young man will be lashed. He told laughing.

Please speak out; what did you do with her? Where is she now? Did you kill her? Mr. Richard stood up and requested looking at them.

No sir, I didn't see her yesterday.

Even me.

I have never ever been with her.

We swear,

I swear to god.

By Jesus Christ, we are innocent.

We don't know where she is.

There were a lot of answers bounced from innocent culprits; they were paying for playing with Julie.

No, no they won't listen to bloody humble request, they are not young boys, they are young men, they need hard lashes, shouted Sherriff very much loudly. It was very bad time for landlords, their young men were going to be lashed. Mr. Richard couldn't do anything more, he granted permission for lashes in very slow voice, other landlords became unsteady and whispered among them, they were not going to be lashed their young men without confession.

Sherriff shocked with approval, because he wanted to threaten only. He intended to make money from landlords by threatening but Mr. Richard granted his command, moreover, Martin's father was very kind hearted, sincere person who also agreed with Mr. Richard saying...

I don't care about my son, justice is justice, poor or rich all should be treated equally. It blew up air of Sheriff and he turned to landlord who were whispering, they didn't want lashing.

What are you saying gentlemen? Are you agreeing? He asked stammering.

Do you not know anyone else who also involved in her? One of landlords stood up and questioned to hotelman.

Every one of our province know her, but I have never seen anyone out of these four young men. They often go behind her after evening, when she leave my hotel, and they enjoy their experiences with her, sitting in my hotel, stammered hotel man.

You did never see but there could be so many out of these, gentle man again argued.

Sheriff also was agreed with him smiling and ordered to bring her husband, who was abusing outside with his family.

I swear I saw Mr. Peter's son John sleeping with her very in her home, Martin shouted again and Anthony agreed with him. Respected Mr. Peter stood up at once and allowed to arrest his son too. Cops were sent to arrest John again. Meanwhile Julie's husband came with two cops and behind cops, there came all of his family members who was seven in number including woman worn and torn, tired since last evening.

You know anyone of these who involved your wife? Sherriff asked to her husband.

He looked at them and told pointing to hotelman, this rascal has illegal relation with her, he daily calls her at evening and she comes late in night, he has killed her, he has killed her, his family shouted.

Wait, wait sheriff made them silent, because he never wanted to arrest hotelman, he wanted only landlord so he questioned again.

You know anyone else, who used to come to her? Landlord, he added extra.

Yes he was very young handsome landlord, we all beat him together, we didn't see him then, they said.

Yes, yes, he is John shouted Martin and asked.

Was he with white horse?

Yes he had white horse, with yellow bridle, her husband assured.

Eventually he is landlord. Sheriff giggled.

Ok wait for him; until you are in, he smiled at arrested landlords. Sheriff went in; all landlords came out of hall and started whispering among them. All land lord surrounded Mr. Richard and modest Mr. Peter was lost in thinking, little bit far away from them, if John was guilty then he would not be able to face with Mr. Richard, one of his best friends who was agreed to knot both family together in relation, few days ago.

*****35

Three cops came to Mr. Peter's farm, Mark was busy near stable, he stood up immediately to see cops.

May I help you sir?

Who are you? A cop asked looking at him surprisingly, because Mark was very smart gentleman, he always remained in good condition like gentleman, every one misunderstood at first meeting with him.

I'm a laborer of this farm sir, Mark replied in very respectful manner which impressed all cops.

We have come to arrest John, cop said, hitting stick with his other palm slowly.

For what? Sir, may I know please, because my main master John's father is not here, Mark requested.

Your main master is at castle of Sherriff, told cop again hitting stick.

Is John here?

Yes he is in, follow me, and Mark led them to home.

Granny was shocked to see cops again at the door; she stood up and started to inquire again. Martha came out running to hear them, John also was frightened to see them again who was in, he lost his control and immediately advanced to his father's room and grabbed his rifle from closet and peeped outside from sitting room's window.

Your grand son is suspected for kidnapping a woman.

But cops investigated here in early morning.

It's all right respected landladies, but we have been sent again to arrest him from Sherriff, his father is also there at castle court.

Both landladies couldn't say anything, and cop stepped further but John pushed through outside shouting with rifle, targeting on cops. Everyone shocked at his violent rush. Nobody could move at all.

John, John, what are you doing screamed his mother and granny.

Get out of here, rascals or I'll kill you all, he advanced to cops and ordered them. Poor armless cops ran away getting off the carriage, without arresting him. He put his hand down.

Nobody, follow me, he ordered again to granny, Martha and Mark and walked to farm quickly.

Oh Jesus, what is he doing, please help us granny prayed crying.

Martha was losing control over herself, she fell down gasping. Old granny came to her

Listen Martha be careful, be strong, she tried to help her, Martha stood up with her help, granny took her into the house. Mark was shocked and followed John carefully. John entered the farm, he took his horse and walked to bushy where helpless Julie was groaning. He got her legs and mouth free and began to explain her, she was more frightened to see rifle in his hand.

Listen, try to be good with me, I will marry you, I'll get you rid off your husband, nobody can do anything if you are good with me, I need your help.

Julie tried to be stood up, poor weak lady, sexually assaulted by him last night six times couldn't be stable and fell down again shouting

Hey bloody fool, leave me alone, I hate you, I'm not ready to come with you, I love my husband, go away, go away, leave me alone, get me free please, please

She cried and cried begging him a lot and a lot. Mark arrived at them carefully and tried to explain but young man was out of control, he was gone crazy, he was blind behind Julie. Granny also came and tried to explain; they kept insisting more than an hour until so many cops arrived with rifles to arrest him and surrounded him. Mr. Peter also came with some of landlords. He was totally broken down; he was hardly controlling himself, praying to god.

Hey don't come to me John shouted targeting rifle to Julie.

If anyone advances I'll kill her, he was trying to mount on horse pulling out Julie with one hand.

Help me, help me, he kidnapped me last night, he raped me throughout night, please help me Julie screamed and screamed.

"Be careful, don't shoot, we need him alive, he won't shoot woman, just try to threaten him, slowly advance and attack him".

Main cop was commanding and everyone was advancing slowly. He was a great racer, he tried a lot to pull Julie but she got free from his hand anyhow, and fell down to land and rolled far from him, he mounted targeting her. Cops were advancing to him, eventually angry John shot to a cop, with big bang, all his chicken and lambs flew here and there with horrible noises. A cop was injured at leg and fell down screaming, all cops frightened, some cowered cops dropped gun down and great racer escaped before, eye lashes winked.

Main cop shouted abusing, arresting mission was fail. John rode horse at air speed and disappeared in Jungle far away from Cathedral Dencastle. Some cops pursued him but in vain.

All cops gathered again at Castle of Sherriff who was too much angry due to big failure.

He kidnapped me from behind of the hotel, when I was going back to my home, he took me to his farm and raped me three times then hidden me in bushy, tying my hand, legs. He took me to his room at midnight and again raped me three times, he is very strong man, I have never ever seen any man stronger than him around entire province, and he is monster Julie narrated.

All cops, sheriff and landlords kept listening to her; each man who had sex with her was shame full because Julie proved

them weaker than John. Mr. Peter was feeling severely cheap in justice hall; nobleman's eyes were dropping hot tears. Sherriff ordered to lock Mr. Peter. And soon he was locked willingly.

Mr. Richard and Martin's father requested a lot but he didn't listen to them because Mr. Peter had sued against him for his land, so he had golden chance to revenge.

*****36

Mark was shocked to hear about his great master, he cried before Mr. Richard who came to farm on cat steps, at noon while returning to home form castle, because he didn't want to face Granny and Martha. Generous and honest friend also staying away today when Mr. Peter and his family was realy in need. He informed Mark about him and went back immideately.

Mark entered the home, granny stood up immediately for news, Martha was resting on long chair, very sad and groaning. Mark was very sad to see his mistresses like this, he controlled himself.

What happened Mark, any news from Castle? Granny asked and Martha quickly sat down.

No nothing everything ok, they will soon serch John and Master will come with him till night, you don't have to worry, John didn't kindnap, she came with him, he lied before his mistress to make them happy.

Thanks god, i hope they would be here sooner than night. Granny said hoping good. Mark returned back to farm, sat reclinnig stable wall and began thinking what to do. Noon was passing quickly, Mark couldn't decide what to do. He stood up and walked to castle riding a horse. As he came on main road, he turned to visit church because he remebered his oldest master Mr. Peter's father's advice, pray before god going church first when you are in truble. Surly he will help if you face difficulty with truth and patience. He came quickly at church and entered the cathedral and started crying before holy god.

Dear lord, I beg for your mercy, I beg for your mercy, he was repeating same sentence couple of time, as illiterate poor laborer couldn't remember good words for praying.

I beg for your help.. please help my master, o master of all masters, o grettest master, no master of the entire world could be as mercyful as you, oh creater of all mercy, send your mercy upon my master. Please.

Please help my master..., please help my master...

He was repeating same sentence crying loudly. Cathedral hall was humming with echoes of his prayer and crying. He couldn't stop untill after so long he heard a sweet loud voice as Amen of Vicar, who entered the church. Mark was silent and happy to hear Vicar who also prayed for his master.

Thank you father, my master is in big trouble, he is in lock without any fault, he is facing big attacks of devil and it's demons. He is very good, sincere, godloving guy, he complained to Vicar.

Don't worry gentle man, he will be helped soon, trust on your prayer, father encouraged him and he started to come out along with father who was keeping his hand on his shoulder, praying for his master continuously.

They came soon on campus and mark said him good bye, but MR. Vicar couldn't keep silent, he asked him about difficulty of his master and who he was .

His son has gone astray, he has involved in some woman, he was crazy behind woman, he is still sixteen years old. Last night he kidnapped very famous fish seller Julie, he shot a cop when cops came to arrest him and now he has run away. He is very generous landlord Mr. Peter's son.

What? Mr. Peter, oh then he is John, Mr. Vicar shocked to listen to Mr. Peter's name.

Yes father he is.

Mr. Peter is in lock at castle?

Yes father he is.

Do other landlord know that?

Yes every one knows, even Mr.Richard couldn't do anything.

Ok, don't worry, he will be back at home untill night, he would not spend night in lock, I' do my best. Vicar comforted Mark. Mark walked to castle and Mr. Vicar quickly went to Dencastle riding horse.

Is there Mike? He shouted at the door of Mike, his mother came quickly out side and nodded her head in negative. As she came out, Dolly's mother also came to horse and started shouting with abusing words.

He rascall is always behind my daughter, I want to send her Nottingham but stupid girl isn't listening to my words. I don't like people like, Kethy and Jimmy, they don't know respect.

We also don't like Dolly she is witch like her mother, my son is very good handsome fellow, Mike's mother also came to Vicar shouting.

You said me witch, I'm not, you and your mother are witch both started to fight pulling hairs of eachother, it made all other women of street together. Both old women Mariana's granny and her neighbour old lady also started shouting, other aged woman jumped between Doly and Mike's mothers and stopped them.

I'm gonna get them married soon. Vicar said laughing.

There is no place at my home for Dolly, Mike's mother said.

Look at around, Dencastle is very big, I will offer them big land there for their separate home. Vicar said pointing towards Mariana's home.

What about Lucy and Jorge, asked Lucy's Mother at once.

They also will be given separate home beside Dolly and Mike, Vicar replied.

Hey Vicar get Mariana married first, then rest of girls will get married, or I'll never ever let them married, we are the first people of Dencastle, Mariana's granny started shouting, all women surrounded Vicar shouting, he was unable to go away from there, funny vicar started shouting,

Help, help, help and there came Mariana.

Stop, stop, stop, she shouted pushing all woman and all were silent.

What happened father? Why are you here now riding on horse? She asked to Vicar.

I have come for Mike and Jorge, you know where are they?

They are on oak Jungle she named place where they had gone with four young girls of Mariana group including Dolly and Lucy, for collecting sticks for fire.

Thank you Mariana. Vicar thanked and walked but Mariana's granny stopped before him and he had to stop again.

Offer first land for Mariana, then I will let you go.

For Mariana? She is not staying here after marriage she will go to Landlord's home, Vicar told smiling, Mariana made her face angry, moving her granny aside and vicar heeled his horse and quickly left them fighting again. He soon came to jungle two kilometer far away from Dencastle.

*****37

Oh my god its very big bull, Jorge told picking a big louse from Lucy's head who was checking his head under a tree.

Wow, its very big, huh dirty head like oak jungle, Rose taunted who came to watch louse, leaving his work.

Silly woman I wont marry you if you not keep your head clean, told Jorge and all girls laughed who were collecting dry sticks which was coming down from upon the tree, thrown by Mike.

All stood up, shaking their body off, as vicar stopped under the tree. Last thick stick hit with Vicar's head.

Sorry father I'm very sorry, I didnt see you, shouted Mike from tree.

Come down quickly, we gotta go, called Vicar looking at up. And you also he again told to Jorge.

Lucy stood up quickly and hurried to collect sticks, because both of youngman were going so it was difficult to stay at dense Jungle of oak. they have never been with danger but since childhood they had been warned about robbers far away in jungle. None of woman dared to go in jungle without man even in day time. John had disappeared in this dense jungle of oak, cops tried a lot entering far away but they couldn't be success.

Father wait, wait untill we reach half of the way Dolly ordered to Mr. Vicar

Ok, run with the name of father, vicar jocked again and girls advanced very quickly to home.

Both Mike and Jorge were standing before Vicar who was glancing at girls, as he felt them far away from jungle and nearer to home, he turned to both youngman.

You hungry fella are roaming behind church going girls, he told them smiling face

No father we not but they made us come here,

We respect them,

We are helping them,

Both replied fumbling. Because now both were employees of vicar.

Ok don't do anything before I decalre you, I'm planning your wedding very soon.

Really father? Both jumped happily.

Ok run to cathedral we are going to Nottingham vicar commanded and both started their feet surprisingly. Soon they were on campus of cathedral.

Huh, I think this wheel may jump in mid way and horse may advanced far away tossing you on the road, ha...ha...laughed Mrs. Vicar who was standing before an old carriage which left wheel was being repaired by all three travellers of Nottingham.

This carriage wont run by wheel but Mercy of Holy God, vicar retorted

Then why you setting it right, go with a wheel cart, annoyed Mrs. Vicar.

Both youngman laughed loudly.

Hey, never smile with woman day time but give them extraordinary pleasure at night, Vicar whispered in both youngman's ears, they laughed again. Mrs. Vicar walked away cursing. Any how they adjusted it's wheel and rode to Nottingham, noon was quickly saying good bye and they have to reach Nottingham approximatly twenty five kilometer far away. Both youngman were very much shocked, for Vicar suddenly got ready for Nottingham.

Vicar was driving and both youngmen was seating opposite to each other, Mike was eager to know about journey so he tried to talk.

You are great driver too, father

Yes, I'm and soon you'll enjoy awesome journey of Nottingham by a strange way you have ever seen.

Huh, both surprised and carriage arrived at main highway but Vicar turned horse to opposite direction. Its loose wheel felt big push while turning and both youngman bounced shouting.

Where are you going father, this is wrong direction Jorge asked restlessly.

Vicar only smiled at them without answer. Both young men looked at each other and again vicar turned horse left, leaving main road, to a track which people use for journey by foot that pass throgh farms of Landlords, it was row, ruf and

bumpy path so carriage was going unbalanced and vicar was not ready to drive slowly, he was hasty to reach Nottingham. Both youngmen kept shouting when path was dangerous and Vicar kept smiling, praying Holy God. carriage went through very narrow, troublesome track by some barren and bushy places, eventually after an hour they were on good and clean road passing through beautiful farmhouses, not as big as near Dencastle, located at border of the City Nottingham. They were very closer to city, carriage was riding silently with balance and hooves of horse feet, was spreading light music of drum, touching the layer of good road and soon they appeared in main city of Nottingham.

Oh, yes we are in Nottingham both youngman spoke simultaneously.

We never been through this way, its quicker.

But very risky and dangerous.

They hinted different opinion and carriage passed through a narrow street with high buildings which seemed to be market for high profiled people. Mr. Vicar stopped cart in front of a building which seemed to be a shop of grocer. He took both youngmen in and introduced them with a tall fat man with mustache curled from both ends and bought some grocery for lunch. Mr. vicar paid and both carried goods to cart. Evening was saying good bye and day was turning into night with rush of people, worriedly walking towards own places with a lot of

noises. Vicar came back and again drove carriage very quickly on smooth road of city until they stopped before a very big cathedral named saint peter catholic church which was seemed to be very busy with people, some was engrossed in prayer sitting silent, some was praying hymn loudly. Some was entering and some was leaving with happy faces. With so many nuns And preists.

Mr. vicar gott off the cart and ordered both youngman to follow him, handig bridle of horse over a short old man with very long white hair. They quickly counted a few doorstep and walked through a narrow passage beside left of church hall and again climbed down five steps and arrived at a door. He knocked the door, a priest age of fifty five to sixty opened the door and embraced him, then he introduced both of youngman. Priest led them in and offered a seat of long wooden sofa covered with beautiful velvet sheet

Mr. Vicar stood up when priest came back with a jug of water and glass. He took them a corner and they talked long approximately ten minutes. After that both went out ordering Mike and Jorge for waiting. Both tired young man reclined against sofa closing eyes and felt comfort. Mark was probably asleep and a voice of good night gentleman by a tall beautiful nun made him awake. She led both young men to a dining room and served a delicious dinner with three dishes of meat, wine, a dish of sweetmeat and a bowl full of grapes. Both had enjoyed all dishes until their stomach felt heaviness with load, they

stopped beating dishes and start justifying wine cheering glasses with each other.

I hope he would reach as quickly as possible, Vicar told to Priest when both washed hands and took place around dining table

Ha...ha...ha...what you think? Priest uttered and laughed loudly, man is on way to Castle of Sherriff.

Thanks Mr. Evan I m very much grateful to you, I was really restless about landlord Mr. Peter. Vicar thanked him very heartily and started to justify meal with blessing.

They kept talked and talked a lot about mission of catholic churches during meal until vicar felt it was too late and he tried to end their halt.

Ok I must leave for now, I haven't still been to landlady and I must visit before they are asleep. Both sincere and respective father of church embraced again for separation at the door of church and Vicar got down the stair quickly along with both of young man. Old man handover the bridle again to him, but Mr. Vicar offered it to Mike with pleasure.

'We are going back through original way'; he ordered to Mike, young man drove carriage with extraordinary happiness, singing sweet songs of affection. He was really missing Dolly, Vicar and Jorge feeling sleep in his romantic lullaby song.

Carriage was cutting the path away in dark and silent environment.

*****38

John escaped riding on his horse, with rifle in his hand, defying all cops. He chose his way towards Dencastle and drove his horse into dense jungle of oak; he went on and on, without looking back. He kept riding until he stopped after long by some noises, nearby in bushy of oak and deferent sort of plants, he pulled bridle and his horse stopped at once, after four to five hours long journey without halt. John got off and walked to observe. He smelled direction correctly and advanced. He held a trunk of oak, moving dense branches of plants, he peeped from hole. There was a group of all kind of men, old, aged and even young age of over twenty-five circling around big flames of fire, burning under slaughtered lamb without skin, hanging on the three long poles, holding hand of one another, singing song about robbery, just two meters far away from him.

A valiant young man, hungry and tired didn't get frightened. He began to watch their entertainment. They were not singing any song created by poet or singer but each one started his own verse when they got tired of last one. There was also no rule to sing altogether but they all circling together. Sometimes they sang in chorus, sometimes only one sang.

“When we are hungry” began an old man with long white hair, hanging longer than his shoulder, with long beard and mustache too, all followed.

“When, we are hungry, when we are hungry, when we are hungry, when we are hungry”

All enjoyed till long, later only one was shouting, the rest were jumping in circle.

They could be some angel? No angels are not like them.

They may be some demons? No they could not be.

What they ugly and rude people could be ?

A lot of questions were hitting his mind, he was continuously watching over them like a strange boy who never ever seen people like them. There was silence for some times, it seemed to be difficulty in finding new verses for prayer but a big lizard was going to exposed John’s present before them because it didn’t like any one spying of jungle’s people who were far away from people, lost in worldly matters, renouncing society.

Wo... wo... woo John jumped shouting and holding his zip , when lizard entered in his pant from down hole and reached to his private part and bit his male which made young man go astray. It held his male and he held it, both were under pressure, it needed unzip his pant.

Help...help...help he fell down in bushy shouting very loudly, it disturbed all jungle priests who were engrossed in praying God who gave them food by easy robbery of lamb which was led astray from its herd due to carelessness of lazy herdsman. At first they all were afraid of unexpected assault and entered in their big Den in bushy made of stone which never ever let identification to stranger, leaving lamb roasted. Four main leaders of their gang came out with weapons like rifles.

Help please help me brave John was begging who faced so many cops before, now was in arrestment of little two finger long lizard which was holding his delicate part. Thank god, he had held its mouth tightly to not let it hurt his main important part which has very big role to last mankind in the world and woman go behind man. All four men stopped where they were and smelled the direction of shouting and started to look at one another. Boss signed them for follow with hand and advanced in direction, they were very much careful when entered into bushy. John was continuously screaming so they easily arrived at him and stood around him.

Hey, it's a young boy; boss told his three men and whistled very loudly which gathered the rest of his gang there soon.

He has nice horse too said other to see at his horse.

What is he doing here? Spoke third one.

'Don't look at me idiot untie, untie my pant' John ordered angrily, isn't he brave before bullies too?

Me and untie your pant? Are you ordering me? Bloody rascal, he tried to kick shouting.

Sorry, please, lizard is inside he requested and all gang laughed and laughed.

Please, please he begged humbly again.

Ok, boy, relax, boss said and himself sat before him to untie his pant.

Move your hand, idiot boss ordered him

No, no if I move, it will bite my male, it is holding it.

Huh, ha...ha...ha... all started laughing again

Don't laugh, all old, rude donkeys, help me, he abused them, they got angry and boss again stood up.

Kill him, kill him some shouted.

'Give me gun' their boss asked for, and handling rifle he poked to his pant, with its end.

Please be nice to me, take pity on me, I'm dying John again began begging.

'Let me handle him' the oldest man with white longer hair told and sat before him, he untie his pant from up and started to pull slowly from down with both holes. His pant was slipping down from up making him naked but he didn't want to leave lizard.

Move your hand, move your hand, old man told him but he wasn't.

Other gangster came and pulled his hand and old man also grabbed his pant quickly. Poor lizard was gone and his male was injured, bleeding slightly. He quickly sat down hiding male in both palm.

'auh...auh...Thank you, thank you so much, all of you barbarians' he was groaning, a gangster brought water for him and put near his lips. Tired and hungry landlord sipped entire water because he was too hungry and thirsty. Another gangster brought some herbs to apply at his male and order him to open, he applied herbs on his male then he was cool.

Wow he looks very strong and powerful boss told to see him naked and all laughed. Young man boastfully admired himself.

'I'm very strong man, I like woman with big boobs and hips, I'm not interested in young slim girls'. John told

He seems sex addicted bad boy of landlord a gangster told

Yes I'm landlord but I'm not sex addicted, I love sex, I love woman, I want to get married.

'Youngman is crazy' boss told and threw over him his pant, he wore it and stood up and started to walk outside towards roasting lamb which was ready for eating. All followed him. Boss called him to him.

I'm so much hungry, let me eat first he answered

'Hey young boy how can you eat before us, boss told and caught him, fire was put out and lamb was smelling, poor young John who was very much hungry because it was evening quickly going to hand over his charge to new night, he had dinner at mid night in his room and couldn't have breakfast, he planned to steal some food for him and Julie but everything had gone when cops came to arrest him before noon. Two gangsters get the lamb down and put on lather mat. Boss said blessing and they began eating. Hungry John jumped on roasted lamb and started biting a big loaf pulling from thigh. He was chewing very fast as if food was going to be finished. Everyone stared at him strangely. Boss laughed at him and held his hand.

'Hey landlord boy didn't you see the food before' John annoyed with his address as boy, he stood up at once shouting him 'I'm not a boy, I'm a man, don't say me as boy, never ever again, I make aged lady cry when I rode her' everyone stopped chewing food on his statement, glancing at him. One gangster told him

Does Woman get ready with you?

Yes they die for me at pub.

'Dirty boy, huh, sorry man goes to pub' doesn't your father stop you? Their boss asked to him.

My father is very bad man, he wanna get me married with little girl but I want to marry a woman healthy from behind and front. He answered, all laughed again loudly. Their boss ordered them for food again and grabbed John to him. He sat beside him and he taught him chewing food slowly with God name

If you'll have food with god's name it will give you power against demon. Boss told to him

My granny always prays before food, but I get power for woman. He said and laughed again. It made laughed others too.

Boss again got angry to everyone and asked him how he came to jungle.

I kidnapped a very sexy woman, and had six time sex with her, she was married, I wanted to get married with her, but she told lie before cops when they came to arrest me next day, I shot a cop and escaped riding horse until I arrived here in jungle.

Wow, he is great man indeed!

He is awesome!

How did you kidnap the woman?

Who was she?

So many questions by gangsters surrounded him, he was feeling very proud before them, and brave John forgot his hardships with a gang of barbarians.

Who was woman? Boss again asked him.

She was very sexy woman, every one go behind her, she is fish seller, she is very tight. He told, chewing food. All laughed again but ...

Was she Julie? One gangster quickly asked.

Yeh, how do you know? He asked surprisingly.

Hey man we know everyone around Dencastle, we are robbers, we go around for robbery, now you are our new partner, you can't go back to home, because Sherriff will put you in confinement, boss warned him.

He stopped chewing food and stood up with shock, in fact he has felt his mistake, he missed his loving Mother and Granny but soon he got angry when imagine of his father came before him and he shouted...

It was all happened due to my bloody father, I will kill him, I will kill him and he advanced to his horse but a gangster held him from behind tightly, he tried to get him free but it was too late.

Now you can't go anywhere, we are all like you, we mistook and resorted to this jungle, now forget everything, if you try to escape again we'll kill you,

Understood? Boss warned him. Poor John got in trouble by himself.

Now It was dark night, dinner was finished, they again were adjusted around fire, some started to move here and there, a gangster tied his both hands and legs tightly, he screamed and screamed, tried a lot too not let them do, but they were gangsters not his father or family. He was in harder prison than castle. He kept thinking lying on land, one meter far away from fire and soon was sleepy. It was mid night enough for sleeping; a gangster carried him and all gangsters went in their Den.

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It was dark night, most of the human being which was related to living life as accordance with destiny by god, was probably agreed to justify with sleep means were justifying with their bodies mentally and Physically, some were justifying sexually with their partner when some were feeling sweet and

comfortably sleep after ending their last day of world's requirements in compromise with destiny. In the other side, some helpless in compromise with destiny or god, were restless or in confusion of planning how to conquer over destiny by own desire, in devil and its demon's way without caring rights of others.

Same way devil and its demons were attacking at brain of the Sherriff who was not sleeping, with his eyes closed, pretending deep sleep, beside his beautiful wife, in beautiful harem of castle, when a generous, kind hearted, and God loving landlord Mr. Peter was got in close sleep, entrusting all the worries to Holy Spirit on the floor of lock room.

Tuck...tuck...tuck... there were noise at the doors of harem of Sherriff, someone knocked very loudly. It made him get off the bed and brought to the door at once with hope of compromise with Mr. Peter.

I' will never let him or his son get out of the lock, until he is agree to cancel sue against me about land, he made his mind, with smile on his face because he had been thinking about Mr. Peter. He opened the door in hope of night watchman with news of Mr. Peter and set his ears right to watch man's lip.

Sir, main assistant's man of Governor of Nottingham, named sir. Davidson has come to see you immediately, watchman informed.

What? Sir Peterson? He asked stammering with shock.

No sir. Sir Davidson, watchman clarified again.

u...u...u...o...o...ok, I 'm coming, he replied and quickly started to dress up.

g...g...g...Good, night sir, at this time, he greeted with fear and advanced his hand shivering, as he entered the guest room where sir. Davidson was standing, looking at the posters hanging on the wall.

Sir Davidson handed him over a letter ordering, "The landlord must be immediately got free, within five minutes just before me, after this letter is opened" one, Two, Three. He began to count seconds.

Sherriff finished letter quickly with shivering hand and stuttering lip.

Sir, it's very serious matter, he kidnapped a woman, raped her, shot cop and escaped with rifle.

You are not obeying... one and thirty one, one and thirty two... he continued.

Sir how governor came to know about...

You are not obeying... two and fifty one...he continued.

It did not let him wait a moment and he ran to lock room and ordered unlock the door at once in angry voice, with dangerous look of face. Sir Davidson arrived behind him counting further. He reached on four and fifty one and Sherriff pulled Mr. Peter out with gasping and he was out of lock room at exact sixty, finishing five minutes.

Very good, very lucky Sherriff you are! I'm pleased and impressed with you, sir Davidson told him with smile on face.

Yes I'm, thank you sir. He thanked gasping with smile.

"How're you gentleman, I'm sir Davidson" Mr. Davidson shook hand with Mr. Peter and took him some steps far away from Sherriff and began to talk with him.

I'm a man of Main assistant's of governor, I came through recommendation of main priest Mr. Evan of Church in Nottingham. We are always prepared for help to sincere and honest people.

Thank you Mr. Davidson, nice to see you and your help, I don't know how the Priest knows me, but I have a great trust in Holy Spirit, Holy God, I'm proud to be Christian. Thank you very much again,

Sherriff will treat your son politely; he will not be treated badly if got prison. He comforted Mr. Peter

Both introduced each other and talked with smile for long, Poor Sherriff concentrated to them targeting his ear and kept grinning. Mr. Peter came out of castle along with sir. Davidson, Sherriff followed them quickly, and started flattering with Mr. Hudson but he behaved with him respectfully and took his way without stopping unnecessarily, with his two guards.

Mr. Peter mounted his horse, as soon as he prepared to heel the horse, when Sherriff came to him.

You might be feeling more honorable before me, but remember that your son has committed serious crime so you couldn't save him from law. Law is law, remember that as well. He tried to threaten him again.

Law is law you too remember that, and you'll have to get my son free legally according to law, Mr. Peter retorted him politely and heeled the horse for home. It was going to mid night. He was disappeared from eyesight of Sherriff just in some moments, who was looking at him go, grinning and rubbing both palms.

*****40

Horse carriage was flying in deep dark of night, spreading smell of dust and light music of drum with hooves of horse's feet; everything was natural in natural environment of night. Mike was singing now sorrowful song because it seemed to him enjoy less to sing song of love without opposite partner

which also seemed boring to horse, because horse also increased the speed when he started sorrowful song. Both Mr. Vicar and Jorge were justifying sleep even in old carriage without any soft mattresses.

They might have cut half of distance and carriage seemed to be unfaithful. Its left wheel which was not fit to long travelling, left his contact with carriage and said good bye to them, turning left side of the main road, into bushy of reeds. Horse pulled the carriage for some steps along with Mike who hanged with tail of horse when carriage bounced him due to disconnection of left wheel. Both travelers also were emptied to left side of road into bushy of reeds.

Horse stopped, carriage departed and Mike also straightened himself, rubbing his both of palms which was turned red and injured slightly. He patted on back of horse thanking and looked back in care of their comrades. He couldn't see properly both carriage and companions. He advanced to carriage and called them but wasn't answered by them so he leaned forward to check with his hand on carriage. He was frightened not to see or feel his partners and shouted advancing further with both senses of seeing and feeling with feet and hands. He shouted and shouted, being unsuccessful from continues up down from carriage to some meters further which made Mr. Vicar awake from close sleep on heaps of dry reeds grown hugely aside of road. He checked with his hand around him, sitting down and felt disgusting when his fingers contacted

straws of reeds. He screamed loudly when he inserted his finger in hole of Jorge's nose while feeling around him. Jorge also woke up and sat down and Mike felt comfort hearing their voice. All was gathered shouting to each other. Now their eyes could be able to see somewhat in dark and they were acquainted with mishap.

We must look for wheel first, mike told

Cart is here, so let's go some steps forward ordered Mr. Vicar and all of three advanced. They all tried according their experiences but couldn't find the wheel in dark of night which was some meters far away in reeds. They made so many efforts alone and altogether but in vain. Eventually Mr. Vicar prayed loudly to God for wheel, boys added amen at the end of each humbly verse of prayer. Prayer was continued until three horseman break their horses near them. They were Mr. Davidson along with his two guards. They helped them to find wheel and connect it back with cart, with their emergency light. Both parties took their way to opposite site because it was time after midnight. Mr. Vicar was too much happy when he knew about Mr. Peter while introducing with Mr. Davidson so he ordered not to stop until Cathedral Dencastle.

Mr. Peter arrived at farm and stopped near stable, he got off and advanced to mark who was so engrossed in thinking

about his master that he couldn't even listen, sitting around a fire.

Mark, are you still awake? He asked slowly putting his hand on his shoulder.

Hey, who are you? Why have you come, now? Mark stood up and shouted angrily pushing his master.

Wo...wo... relax, relax, it's me, Peter he replied, controlling his legs, saving carefully from falling down.

Oh my god I'm so sorry master, I couldn't identify you mark apologized, putting his shawl off around his neck.

It's ok, don't worry, he comforted him. he showed him happily how he was got free from lock up.

I don't know how the priest of Nottingham church knew about me, and sent a man so quickly, I m rally astonished.

Yes, master it's all due to father of Cathedral, I had gone to church Dencastle before I came to you at castle and requested him for prayer for you and told all about you, he promised me that you wouldn't spend night at castle, he would do his best for you.

Oh, now I understood, but its miracle how he did so fast, any way, Mark thank you so much, it's you first who did..

No sir leave everything, now let's go to home, all are without food since morning; even both of your sons didn't have dinner at night to see both landladies restless. I have still not said them that you were in lock up, I consoled them saying you would come at night with John.

Oh, mark that's why I never consider you as my laborer, I can't describe your relation with my family in words, a kind hearted landlord embraced his slave crying and a honest slave couldn't stop his tears.

Mr. Peter entered in home carefully but a panel of door rattled due to collision with adjacent wall, as if even home seemed happy with his return. Martha stood up at once, as soon as her eyes opened with rattled noise, she and granny were sleeping in sitting room waiting for him, in light of lantern. She was flat on chair while granny was sleeping, sitting with aid of his stick, holding its end in fist, under her chin. She advanced to him and he too advanced to her, both hugged happily and uttered simultaneously,

Are you ok dear? Yes dear.

It made also granny awake and she spoke

Where is John?

First Mr. Peter hesitated to answer but later he dared to relax them with pretext,

Yes, mother I haven't bring him with me, I thought he had better in custody for some time so that he may learn lesson.

He was not faulty, he didn't kidnap her, she came with her, she is like prostitute so why you left him in custody granny opposed him hardly so he was confused for further. Martha again sat down on chair restlessly.

Peter, you should have not done this, you are not good with him that's why he behaves like this, granny again started with him. Mr. Peter couldn't utter a word in response. He really felt him guilty today.

Your anger and stubbornness led him go astray, you couldn't look after even your first son, she was not ready to be quiet. It made him little annoyed.

What can I do mother? May I get him married with woman who is as old as my wife? I tried mother, I tried, but he is insane, he is crazy... he couldn't stop his tears a kind hearted, family lover man sobbed and sobbed hiding his face behind both of his palm, both of his younger sons also got awake, he kept sobbing for long. His loving wife couldn't see him crying, she stood up beside him and he restlessly threw his head in her lap, his mother also was cool for some time. Mark was watching everything like a spectator abreast doors, he tried to break chaos.

Maser I go without food today? I' m really hungry.

Mr. Peter raised his head of Martha's lap and she walked to the kitchen. Both his younger sons also followed her complaining hunger. Mr. Peter also stood up and insisted his mother; mark helped him to make his landlady agree for the moment.

Oh Jesus, help my poor son, I looked after my son as a widow woman and my son couldn't even as a family man, granny commented him angrily, going to the kitchen. It hurt Mr. Peter hardly, he felt himself really fail to look after his son. He always was very strict to John, with fear of going astray in company of youth, still John went astray and the landlords who seemed Mr. Peter to be Gone astray, didn't went astray as John

So many religious followers made mistake to understand God and religion. God teaches us to be real human being by rules of religion who loves everyone in limit, but most of religious people believe themselves good and others bad. The main point is that they try to be god, not god servants.

Don't try to be masked in religious aspect but mask your heart and soul in aspect of religion. So many people who are considered not as religious will be in heaven at high position, because they would be religious internally which God means by rules of religion.

Granny didn't stop murmuring during even meal, she warned Mr. Peter about his strictness. Eventually meal was finished and everyone were flat on bed for night to justify their tired body and restless mind, but how could one landlord and two landladies rest their mind without their blood which was gushing restlessly somewhere in strange world of barbarians.

*****41

Sad morning had arisen already and it was one hours late for getting up for all the people of Mr. Peter's house except Granny who was sitting at his favorite mahogany chair, outside of his house.

Quack, quack, quack all chickens, hens and roosters were shouting with horrible noises in there shed, for coming out to graze. Eventually its horrible noises reached to ears of Mark who was sleeping in his hut with thick iron bar's wall beside stable. He sat down uncovering his blanket, on bed knitted with rope around four leg's wooden bed, rubbing his eyes.

'It's too late' he said to himself, giving a wind twist to his upper body outside of his hut. He opened the door of poultry shed and all the poultry came out and ran away here and there flying and jumping. He entered the main gate of home and washed his face and hands, pulling a bucketful water from well. Granny stood up to see him and came out with his morning tea.

'I have made this tea after long ages' she said with smile on her face, offering a tray to Mark.

'Thank you mistress, it' will remind your time to me and my Master, a great noble man' he told thankfully with hoarse voice.

Yes, he was but Pitter is very different, he couldn't be successful with his elder son, granny said worriedly.

No mistress it's not his fault. He brought up in church environment and his son is not, every young man grows like him in starting period, Mark tried in favor of his both landlords.

Yes it is, I think everything will be good today, I will say him to pay Sherriff and get John here.

I hope so Mark added in affirmation and walked again to farm for his work because he was already late today and nothing was sure after his master awake, there was still big problem until John returns at home with all is well.

Granny continued her routine outside home waiting for Mr. Peter. Really morning was very sad and pale at their home.

Sherriff got up with big noisy smile on his face yawning, when his wife came to his harem third time shouting, she pulled

the blanket out. It has been three hours of morning rise; entire castle was up to date with all of its servants except Sherriff.

Didn't you go in search of landlord bloody fellow? Sherriff shouted upon main cop, as he came to his court after getting ready.

Where to go sir?

In my bloody head, go to the jungle of oak and find him, he must be arrested before noon otherwise bloody landlords will get chance, he ordered shouting and cop started to outside.

Hey stop, we will go in my leadership, he changed mind and prepared for Mission John.

Let's first assault at his home, he ordered to his battalion and they rode to Mr. Peter's farm. They rode so quickly and soon were before Granny at Mr. Peter's home.

Good Morning dear Honorable landlady: Sherriff greeted to granny, nodded his head, saluting with hand who was in deep thinking, outside in her home, her mind broke with his greetings and she stood up immediately, modest lady entered the home and soon back with covered head.

Excuse me for little disturbance, Sheriff, Please, welcome to my home she behaved very humbly with Sheriff.

Yes, yes, you are excused with my love and I would love to be welcomed at your home. He giggled and entered in with granny.

‘Please have seat here’ granny pointed him offering a single big chair, covered with imported velvet sheet, patterned with huge print of flowers with pastels and leaves.

Nice decoration! He admired with long starring words observing walls of her home and furniture and at once was seated.

Thank you very much, Sherriff. Granny thanked with smile and entered in for something to offer him, broken down with big trouble at her home, she felt her very shame full before Sherriff and tried to please him. Sherriff got the golden chance to compromise with her, because there was no Mr. Peter.

She brought a tray with tea, made by her in his olden recipe, some dry fruits and some cookies and offer him smiling with admiration ‘this is delicious tea which I used to made in my youth to offer my husband, I got chance to try it again today, because my daughter in law is sleeping, she is little bit sick’.

Thank you, thank you Mrs. Anderson, really I’m very much lucky to have it because I also woke up too late due to worry of your innocent, kind-looking sun in law who is still out of search and has lost in fierce Jungle of oak, but don’t worry I

will search him soon, but all landlords specially your son are not ready to listen to me, they all hate me.

Granny stood up quickly on his statement grinning, squeezing her both fists in angry mood. Is my son in law not at castle? She asked to Sherriff who was looking at her with cross eyesight, very happy with heart, sipping delicious tea along with cookies.

Yes he ran away in jungle on his fastest horse and it need long strong battalion to roam in hazardous jungle. He tried to frightened granny.

I could have searched him but your stubborn son got into lock up himself willingly and all landlords agreed to confinement of your innocent son in law.

I hate my son, I really hate Peter, he is not like my husband, she cried before Sherriff so he won the game over landlords. He won the trust of very respectable, noble nature and respectable landlady and filled disgusting irritation in her mind against Mr. Peter and landlords. She was tolerant lady, gulped up her irritation and sat again to compromise with Sherriff.

Ok Sherriff, ignore every one about my son in law and come to point what you need, I promise you in the name of God, I have nothing more important than my son in law, nothing not money, not land, not live stock, she burst out her heart

before Sherriff and he jumped listening to land, he was assured about her usurped land by him. He started flattering.

No, no, my lady, believe me your son, I really appreciate your son in law, he is still innocent boy and lady was bad, filthy fish woman.

Yes I know her but she disgraced my family.

Don't worry mother, I will prove everything before all landlord, I will prove her faulty, her assault on your son in law sexually, he consoled granny and she came into his intrigue, his fraud, his mind-blowing technique.

But you have to help me solve my problem with your son, ok. He came to his point.

Ok don't worry I have already told you and again I promise.....

Ok, ok, ok, you are very kind and nice lady, you are not like your stubborn son he dint let granny finish her sentence and again made his assurance strong by saying...

But its better we talk before any trust worthy person, because I m Sherriff and all landlords are against me always, so I think it's necessary.

'Yes you are right Sherriff' she thought some time nodding her head down, Sherriff kept her looking at cross sight.

'Ok, we will talk before MR. Vicar of cathedral Dencastle, he is very much trust worthy to me,' she named her person and he jumped with glad because it was not any landlord but kind hearted vicar who never ever say anything to her dearest wife because of his extraordinary sincerity.

Ok, then I 'm starting my mission with your agreement and we will see at church after your son is searched and handed over to you. Believe me, and don't trust your son he whispered to her ear, Mr. Peter came to sitting room rubbing his eyes with smelling with someone's meeting with his mother.

Oh, Sherriff, how are you? Anything important he asked

Is there anything important? Granny shouted to his son, it's the most important; my son in law is lost in jungle she shouted. Meanwhile Martha came there and screamed sobbing hearing bad news.

Ok, Sherriff start your mission and don't listen to any one granny commanded Sherriff.

Ok, I m on my mission honorable landlady, he stood up and walked giggling on Mr. Peter who was angrily looking at him holding his wife. There was big dispute between mother and son and poor Mr. Peter was loser before his mother, Martha also joined granny's side.

Morning rose at dark den at exact noon at twelve because Den was made under dense bushy. Nobody can smell it, around area was always clean with any human activity which could make them in trouble except fire spot. John was groaning because he had got up since morning and all barbarians arose at noon. They all came out leaving him in, he started shouting loudly, it made old young man angry and he came back in. first he kicked but later took pity on innocent young man and freed him. He stood up quickly and ran outside for refreshment. He was really missing his freedom at home, in confinement with old ugly barbarians.

‘What you looking for rich landlord?’ a gangster asked him who was sitting with others two around ashes, rubbing ashes to their entire hands, and legs.

He is missing latrine with wall and roof for loo, joked other man and all laughed, he kept looking at them nervously.

They got free soon, stood up and walked grabbing him along with.

Where are you taking me?

Let’s go to bath and loo and refreshment, a gangster answered. They walked two kilometers in dense jungle, cutting bushes and there came a river hidden in oak jungle, with complicated knots of deferent plants and ivies, both side of

river and some trees grown inside too, it was River Coldstream. They did their routine along with him and took bath in River.

John knew of river and identified its direction which was going to Dencastle, he threw his clothes carefully in running water and carefully pushed with water which took his clothes towards Dencastle.

They had been swimming in water since last hour so all barbarians ended their bath and came out, they put on their cloth but John was still in water hiding his body.

Hey hero wont you come out of river?

I love inside it, it's awesome, I m better here than your ugly home, he replied carelessly.

Hey, we can't leave you alone, you must come with us, come on outside, come on.

You can't run away by swimming or by foot, you will die in perilous jungle.

Come on fighter, come on lets we teach you robbery.

All ordered him by deferent statements and talented young man came out of river. A gangster threw a sheet on him for wiping his body out, he toweled his body off and wrapped around his waist and started pretending to search his clothes.

Where are my clothes? I left here.

Where did you left them?

I left here, here or here, I really forgot he did pretext.

Where could they've been gone all gangsters told searching. They searched and searched around far but couldn't find, eventually they returned to their place where the rest of robbers were sitting at deferent places commenting various ideas for next robbery, they divert their concentration to them.

Look at white, smooth, plump, naked body, any woman could be trapped an old pygmy spoke to see him, 'how old are you hotty?'

His clothes were disappeared from river, we searched a lot but couldn't find two gangster stated myth.

Who could be taking them in jungle?

All of clothes?

Yes each one, two tops, a bottom.

Poor, landlord robbed again, a gangster giggled loudly and all started giggling, but old pygmy was very much talented, he didn't turn his hairs white foolishly, he made every one shut up by shouting and stood up and advanced to him, he was staring at old pygmy strangely.

What did you do with your clothes? He screamed on him when he came to him, carrying him with throat. He

screamed by suffocation in strong hold of his hands and started to kick in air which hurt old man and pygmy barbarian throw him down on land, all others stood up by fear. Old gangster advanced to him and put his right foot on John's chest pressing hardly, he couldn't stand up.

What did you do? Tell me? Or I'll kill you, I'm not fool like those, he kicked him couple of time, John turned facing land, his handsome naked body was spoiled by dirt and mud, he was crying helplessly.

You bloody fool, this man is dangerous for us, he is going to expose us, he has left his clothes in river towards dencastle which would make people sure his present in jungle live or dead and he is landlord's son, so they will come here anyhow, old man shouted before his gang and abused three gangster who was cheated by John.

He is very brave and talented man, he will be very good robber with us, I will never ever let him go, hold him and tie again, he ordered a gangster and turned to others who was nodding their heads shamefully.

Don't wait bloody fools, run along with river and find out his cloths or we are in danger, go, old pygmy ordered the rest of all robbers. All robbers ran towards river. A gangster tied his hands again tightly, still he was crying like a baby, old man pulled him in front of den and sat on a big stone near him shouting on him.

All gangsters followed, flowing water Dencastlewords, on bank of river until far away, they cut the way more than two hours but lucky man trick didn't let them success, to go further was risky so they returned, leaving one man going on.

Old man got angry on them severely to see them back with empty hand but Youngman was very happy with heart even if his body feeling pain strong with hope of his cloth message rich to Dencastle.

Sherriff was roaming in dense jungle of the Oak along with his battalion which used to frightened even with a little bit strange movement, they were dispersed from one another and cutting the jungle mounting on their horses, they have been finished two and half hour journey and now their lazy horses not accustomed with jungle, were on very lazy walk which made all very nearer to one another, still they had to cut equal distance. Sherriff was shouting like insane, the birds of jungle were making their neighbors acquainted with stranger.

'Wo...wo... python, python', a cop shouted, his horse was startled and turned back, all others coward cops shivered and couldn't move a little bit. Sheriff stopped two meters far away from them abusing very badly looking at them behind.

'Come on its still noon and we have to walk until evening', he ordered them loudly but none was agreeing to

move further, snake was very dangerous and big, it smelled their movement for some time. They all were stable with wide eyes stuck to snake. Snake understood their harmless behavior and turned to left side. All were happy with its leave; sheriff was also frightened who had arrived at them, to see its length more than three meters. A robber, who was chasing flow of water, saw battalion and returned back hiding himself from reach of cops carefully. He instructed his gang about Sherriff and his battalion they all were confused and there was very big movement. They hid all of their horses in big ditch covered with Bushy and trees and planed to hide themselves in their safe den, when cops are arrive at their place. John was very happy to hear it but at once they wrapped his mouth tightly so that he couldn't shout. All was alert for coming danger.

*****43

Over their Sheriff and his cops hardly returned back to castle at setting evening, it was very difficult to search John in deep Jungle so he began to think any successful plan resting in his harem at the castle. He was happy due to agreement with granny but for that he has to search John successfully before Mr. Peter does something before him.

Day passed everywhere with hard trouble and confusion, worry and sorrow. Sheriff has to win his game over Mr. Peter which was going to snatch his status. Anderson family was very miserable losing their son. Barbarian was very much

frightened with their arrestments which were going to ruin their life by death or danger sentence.

There was a place where day conveyed very happy news gifting expensive clothes with hidden golden neck-chain which was inherited by grandparents to grandsons and it was Dencastle. All girls of Mariana group went to river for washing clothes after lunch in church. Lucy was rubbing her dress on a stone. Her hand came out of water with a beautiful linen shirt, when she dipped her soft palm into the water. She screamed first with push but immediately change her scream into giggle, while she saw a shirt in her hand. All girls gathered to see the shirt but Lucy claimed it her and began to rub it spreading over stone and expensive heavy golden neck-chain appeared in her hand coming out of its pocket and she jumped happier.

It might leave any death drowned body, Rose guessed and told.

It may be from river demons as fraud to suck blood of someone, Dolly represented her superstition and Lucy stood up with fear and all left the place jumping on bank except Mariana who fell into river with a push of her timid group.

Sis Mariana, get my dress to me.

Get my all clothes too, please

Please, mine as well.

All girls were requesting to Mariana who was laughing loudly in awesome pose, her body down to waist was in water and upper body was out of water aided with her one hand in water.

Sis, come out quickly or demon will grab you in please an eleven years old Lily was shouting with cry.

There is no demon in river all stupid, silly cats, Mariana told them, standing up in water and took the shirt in hand along with Chain in other hand, she was checking the chain.

'It's real gold' she told all girls who circled her to see on the bank.

Take your property she handed over Lucy

No, no this is not my property, I don't touch demon things Lucy told and all girls saved herself with John's shirt, even destiny didn't want to let it touch else one but Johns dream girl or lady.

'Ok, then its church property I will give them to father' Mariana clarified. She did when all returned from the river at evening an hour before sunset.

Mr. Vicar took it in hand and observed properly who had been just came from Mr. Peter's house and sat on a chair outside of his home in deep thinking about John and his family. He didn't care of shirt first and put it under chair along with

chain but after couple of minutes he stood up and picked the shirt and chain.

'It must be of John, oh God what is wrong with him, he whispered alone and quickly prepared a lantern for river, because sun was setting and all girls were into church hymning before God. Mr. Vicar walked to Dencastle first and taking both Mike and Jorge he went to the River, they searched into river going far and deep, in light of lantern, but he couldn't find John body or any sign of his body but his pant and pullover came in their hands. Later before mid night he sent both young man to home and came back to his home, he didn't like to put Mr. Peter's family in trouble and doubt at night time, he decided to see Mr. Peter next morning and slept praying God. Naughty and nasty but innocent John was successful by his idea of Throwing his clothes along with flowing water.

*****44

Mr. Peter's family spent their night hardly, his mother and wife didn't talk to him. Both his mother and his wife spent night in sitting room; in fact they didn't sleep at night, except some dozing, reclined on chair. Mr. Peter also didn't sleep alone in his room; he came to sitting room and joined his mother and wife. Both mother and son fought couple of minutes with couple of long breaks. Granny didn't let him prove faultless, she proved him totally unsuccessful about looking after a John, and poor Mr. Peter kept apologizing at each end of domestic war, crying like a helpless baby.

'This is a punishment from God to you, behaving your son rudely' granny again set an arrow on him and he didn't replay even a word. Now he was feeling wrath of God too, before two women very closed to his heart, great guides of his life journey. He could nothing to please them except thinking only, and he was depressed by the tough situation, when it was going to down. New day morning has declared its arrival on the earth, hitting dark of night by dim light of the day. A lot of creature were preparing for new challenges which day was going to create.

'I must do something to get happiness back' he pressed upon his mind and his heart showed courage to help him, he stood up and rode to oak forest mounting on his horse, he felt very much comfortable outside of his farm, in growing morning with a lot of noises by some birds and different creature. There were not any creature from their highest society to welcome for morning but a lot of laborer were cutting the path, justifying their feet, towards their masters home whose livestock was roaring for them. They were the real owner of live stock for their success production generation by generation. If the creator of entire universe enriches all poor people, would the highest society be able to look after their livestock?

Horse came to cathedral Dencastle when poor young girls were entering the holy campus. Mr. Peter pulled the rein to lessen the speed and horse started walking. He came straight to gate when the last lady Mariana had entered the campus and

advanced a meter long, her beauty of back was appearing more beautiful than front, it could make any woman lover insane. He nodded his head shamefully and started thinking looking at land.

‘When these people of poor family start their day with blessing of God and Holy Spirit, why should I not? When I m blessed with a lot of amenities of the world’, He said to himself and got off the horse and entered the campus tying his horse with a log. He hurried to the church and got inside soon, where all girls were already adjusted in front row, because this was the day of no Sabbath and engrossed in prayer. They didn’t need to try hard for their mind to be lost before God because their mind was under control with daily worship and preaches and hymn and lesson of Holy Book and they were chaser of ten commandments by mostly success and no more failure. Their sight of heart has achieved visual which could not by eyes.

Landlord gentleman first hesitated for where to stand, then took place at second row behind younger girls and engrossed in prayer. His eyes started to drop in stream across his face which was soaking his chest. It was very lucky day for him because father has prolonged his prayer, praying for his son and he was lucky to pray with him just for his son. Prayer ended with loud amen by girls but landlord still was in prayer closing his eyes. Father was very happy to see him in church; he did very little speech and all girls turn back to leave the church looking at landlord surprisingly in early morning. They knew him

due to John that's why they didn't leave church without knowing his problem from Mrs. Vicar.

'His son has lost in oak forest' lady father told them with deep feelings and sad face.

But why did he go to Oak forest? Dolly asked.

I really don't know, she avoided further talk about him.

He is insane young man, Lucy spoke.

Poor handsome young man! He lost in fierce jungle due to sis. Rose grieved. Mariana hit her back with her hand 'why for me? Mrs. Vicar immediately added in explanation.

Mariana you have no power to face truth, poor young man could be die for you'. It created a close sympathy in all girls and they hated Mariana for the time. Mariana felt extremely sorry, couldn't stop before sympathy and came out of the house of father, her grieve turned into deep shock to see landlord crying with the clothes in hand before father few meters away, her feet stuck to land and all girls crowded behind her looking at landlord sympathetically.

Oh my god, he is crying a lot, why his son is making his family in trouble? Poor fellow! Rose cried and made most of the girls too.

Vicar talked with him and both rode to river, River was very silent in morning, and its water was playing with land both side slowly. Mr. Peter and Vicar walked till long forest wards but it was tiresome to track the Coldstream until jungle. Mr. Peter eyes were dropping while Vicar's lips were praying Lord.

What would happen with him? Father, Mr. Peter asked in broken words with dropping eyes and heavy heart.

Nothing, I hope he is well Mr. Peter, Vicar replied in consolation. Mr. Peter couldn't walk further on bumpy and shaggy bank of the river, his right foot slipped and he hanged with bridle of his dearest horse that strongly balanced its head for his master, his leg sunk in water of the river till knees. Father ran to help him and took him out of the trouble, hungry and tired landlord was gasping severely, his right hip's bone injured internally, and he was walking unsteady. Vicar considered better of return and managed to take him back at church anyhow where Mark had come to look for him, his family was in trouble without him. Sincere father managed to bring situation well and understanding laborer returned with good sense to comfort landladies.

*****45

Morning at castle rose right with clear light and happy Sherriff got up of the bed before his lovely wife, who was still snoring in deep sleep because her husband got idea after midnight and idea excited him hard mentally and physically and

he covered his wife romantically after long and gave her great pleasure. His sleep was over with morning light but she was still justifying sleep. He didn't care it, kissing her with great love and humor; he managed everything of morning and entered his court where courtier were waiting. They were also shocked with warm entry with smiling face and real refreshment. It seemed golden and priceless morning grew in castle.

'Prepare a great big boat which could sail with battalion of fifty cops safely and strongly in great speed' he ordered to a commander of cops. 'Everything should be ready within an hour', he said with whistling of thumb and index figure and started to moving in court hall, explaining them his plan which came to his mind after big sacrifice of sweet sleep.

We could never ever be success to cover the ugly, dangerous forest, by foot or by horses; we would journey to jungle by water. River Coldstream tracks Dencaste province coming through oak-forest, so we would wander the entire forest tracking the river and we would be able to search him until night, if not, we would continue our journey in night too, he finished his speech by boisterous laughter.

All courtiers greeted his idea with applauses and agreed with him. Commander prepared everything within an hour, a strong-big boat, and great swimmers, some gypsies who were highly expert and acquainted with jungle journey and so on, and other necessity for Mission John.

Battalion forwarded to Dencastle by the way of Cathedral in leadership of Sherriff himself. Commander was truly surprised with his own interest in hazardous mission. All battalion stopped with lightly push from forward because Sherriff stopped at gate of Cathedral Dencastle and got off, ordering his entire battalion to enter the church.

‘Let’s start our Mission with the name of Holy God and Holy spirit, I really found Holy God very helpful towards me by getting high profiled landlord in trouble, all is well if one ponder over all profoundly’, he giggled and stopped his lecture and entered to campus, all his battalion behind him.

Vicar was sitting beside Mr. Peter who was lying on platform outside of his home; he shocked to see Sherriff at church with a big crowd, he got up and advanced to him. Sherriff greeted him with lovely tune of “good morning father” before he does,

We came to pray before holy God for blessing for important mission, he expressed his intension to him

That’s very good, Sherriff; may God bless you, lets pray before God he replied and led him into church but foresighted ruler couldn’t stay without awareness of other man in church campus along with high race horse.

Who’s that man? He asked father pointing to Mr. Peter who has sat down on platform, alert with sheriff and his men.

He is Mr. Peter answered father too slowly, Sherriff was erected with answer.

Why is he here?

He came here like you, for prayer, we tracked river some miles but it's not easy by foot, we came back, he is bit injured, father clarified before him.

Why you been to river?

Yesterday girls found clothes from river which belong to John so we tracked the river with hope of him but it's impossible to track river father told him and his fear decreased and he walked to Mr. Peter along with father his battalion stopped where they were.

You don't need to worry, it's our responsibility to find him, look at them, I have prepared strong team to search for him' he said to him pointing towards crowd, really he was doing a great job, even if there was his selfishness hidden.

Mr. Peter thanked him slowly looking at the crowd; Sherriff suggested him not to worry and walked to prayer. They did prayer with father and quickly walked to river, because Sherriff wanted to search John before any landlord.

Mr. Peter kept looking at crowd behind Sherriff sitting at platform and Vicar was standing beside him with smile on his face, when crowd disappeared, father comforted Mr. Peter

'Don't worry, I'm sure God will help him and they would successfully return'. Mr. Peter shook his head in affirmation, with big drops in his eyes, he couldn't stand up himself, poor landlord! He got injured when his family was really in need. Kind Vicar managed everything and sent him to Midtown for his remedy along with Mark and Mike and took Jorge to Mr. Peter's home, he consoled his family with kind words, adding a lot of verses of Holy Bible and prayer then he returned leaving Jorge behind Mr. Peter's farm and family. Really Holy God was helping Anderson family with his great people

Boat laden with most of the cops and some of the expert forest roamers have finished four hours journey at noon. Many horsemen walking along with river, replacing new one after sometimes that's why nobody got tired and everyone was refreshed in hazardous journey. They stopped at very risky place where an old huge oak tree had grown in centre and river was narrow. Sherriff's idea was working, they cut the tree by heavy efforts and started journey again, and river now was turned in fierce river in company of fierce forest. At many places it was covered with shaggy branches of trees grown on its banks, at some places with dense, hazardous bushy on both sides. At each hundred meters some cops in leadership of Sherriff, with expert gypsy roamed the jungle to search John. Sherriff was praying for finding John alive.

They again covered one hour distance and they were quite few meters away from Barbarian's camp. Now they were tired with profound hunger after perilous Journey in Narrow River, cutting so many woods and weeds. Sherriff declared lunch time; every one stopped and came out with boat. They took food from boat and sat for lunch finding suitable place, so many snakes, lizards and spiders disturbed them, cops jumped but gypsies were very brave to handle them. They hurriedly finished lunch and started to straight their body while some started to find place for natural need and some roaming for mission.

'Look at this spot, someone has set fire here', a cop said to another pointing to fire spot made by barbarians. He came running and made others together there.

This spot isn't fresh it looks very old, sure someone is existing here since long, an aged gypsy told observing place.

Idiot, he has lost since two days, sheriff shouted doubting his observation.

This place smell like also existence of horses and land seems to be trampled upon by human feet, so many people are living here, also weeds and bushy isn't stable naturally, another gypsy told observing more. Cops started shivering and sheriff started grinning in anger

Bastard gypsies frighten us, let's go further by boat this place is useless commander advised

Don't tell us bastard coward cop,

We say truth,

This place must be located with people,

Here could be barbarian,

All gypsies shouted turn by turn and all cops were going to pale there.

Ok, every one start searching with weapons ready, Sherriff ordered them,' he gypsy you lead all cops in some groups'. All started wandering unstably except all gypsies who were exactly tracking feet of barbarians. Sherriff was shouting with big rifle in his hand in centre of crowd and cops were sticking to each others with big fear of attacks by barbarians. It was too difficult to messed the shaggy weeds around Barbarian's cave, they were all hidden in, peeping them out, ready with attacks on time.

Gypsies identified place but couldn't catch them out by proper place so they were circling around and around dense bushy. Sherriff shouted very loudly on gypsy's crazy behavior and his rifle shot a bullet unexpectedly by mistake, with curls of smokes and loud noise which startled all their horses, tied with legs and mouth, lying on land helplessly in big pit some meters

far away from barbarian's cave. One horse succeeded to get his mouth free and started to roar dangerously which exposed their hidden place. Entire battalion retreated and there was silence for couple of minutes. There was no movement by any side but screams of horses. Sherriff gathered his courage, ordered everyone to follow, led them to bushy of weeds where horses were hidden along with poor John same way tied with hands, legs and mouth, half dead, unconscious, senseless. All barbarians were ready to attack with weapons, waiting for old man who was charge of them on war time.

To be continued

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