

I have had enough of this. When it first began, I thought that being the other woman would be great. No commitment, no dirty boxers to wash, no crying kids. No arguments about money or who's turn it was to wash up. Just one night a week of passion and being treated like a lady. God did I look forward to those Friday nights.

Sometimes we even managed twice a week. Then there was the 'work conference'. I was sneaked into his hotel room and there I stayed for three days, just popped out to buy the occasional snack, or a new negligee to surprise him with once he had finished his lectures.

OK there were a few disadvantages, I couldn't call him when I wanted a chat, just in case 'she' was with him. We couldn't go on holidays or spend Christmases together, we couldn't go out locally in case we were seen, but that's just something I accepted. It was worth it to have those few hours. A good meal, a glass of wine, a bit of romancing.

But it's not working for me any more. He seems distracted lately. Why should I be second best all the time? What if I wanted a child one day? I can't have a child with a married man can I? I need more than this. I don't deserve to be hidden away. I need a man who is proud to have me on his arm. I am going to call him; I know I shouldn't ring but I want to get it done while I have the nerve.

Hello

I have two bits of news for you, one good one bad. Which do you want first?

The bad news is I'm pregnant

The good news is it isn't yours!

*I don't care what you **thought**, the reality is, it's over. I don't owe you any explanation, I don't want to see you or hear from you ever again.*

Goodbye.

Well, I didn't ever imagine it would come to this. For the first time I am in control.

I'm due to see her tomorrow evening. This is getting so difficult; I just don't know what to do. I should end it once and for all, but what if she gets angry and spills the beans? It started out so innocently, and I did need someone to talk to at the time, but things got out of control. We have had a lot of fun together, but now my wife is expecting our first child I simply cannot carry on with another woman. What the hell am I supposed to do? Oh God who is that on the phone at this time of night?

What on earth are you doing calling me, thank God she is out

Er..well I suppose I'd better hear the bad news first.

What the f... Oh my God.. . What is the good news?

I.. I just don't understand how that....I thought...

Goodbye? Just like that?