

## Chapter 15

Tamika got to her recitation early. She was waiting when Caroline texted her.

<so how was it>

<OMG, what a fucking nigga size dick that ofay has. He sucked my nigga pussy and ate my ass out. Fuckin' A. He put t'ree fingers in my asshole. I came all over his face. The niggas I fucked are faggots compared to this man. He fucked me three times. Shit! What stamina>

<DIESEL! I told you. You liked it huh? Did you like it in your ass?>

<Uh huh>

<My pussy was dripping when you backed your asshole onto his massive white cock. After you left, I used the Magic Wand and came three more times thinking of your phat ass riding on that thick fuckin' rod>

<I miss your mouth on my pussy>

<Yummy. I'll call you in two weeks>

<Bye>

Roland fed the dogs.

"Father, my Lord and Creator, good morning," Roland 1 said.

217 children passed by into his home. They were each 21 years old. Some had beards, others had shaved heads, some had moustaches, and one even had a mohawk. Each had developed their own personal style.

Roland 1 had gotten a job as a Door Dash assistant. Others worked at laundromats, electrical wiring contractors and even yard cleaners.

Roland 1 had the best news as the mother of his children was going to give birth.

Roland was going to be the happy grand father.

Roland 82 stated he found a woman who wanted him to marry her and be the step father to her three-year old boy. She lived in a trailer park.

Dr. Svengali encouraged the brood to find work, housing and families to survive the winter.

Roland 1 helped all the kids understand. The hive operated as one. When one learned they all learned.

Roland 137 said he had found solace with the Book of the Mormon.

Roland 211 stated he had identified with the white race due to its purity.

Roland 47 advised that he was in love with a man.

Roland 69 advised that he felt that quantum mechanics was wrong. He hoped to postulate new theories.

Roland 83 thinks he found a partner. They both love butter milk biscuits.

Dr. Svengali advised the children that the house was monitored by satellites and that they should not come here anymore.

Roland 1 said “Good bye, Father, my Lord and Creator”.

Roland dressed for work and walked to the campus.

At the office, Caroline Suzuki called him.

“Caroline, Good morning”

“How are you?” she asked.

“What’s up.”

“You have time for lunch?” she asked.

“Two weeks?”

“What day?” she enquired.

“Tuesday,” he answered.

“See you then,” she said and hung up.

He sat at his desk in his old office. Luz Morales-Fitzgibbons, the laboratory head, did not reauthorize his duties yet. Nothing to do as his computer log in had not been approved either.

Looking around the lab, there were students and graduate students walking here and there. He looked around the lab. Everyone was in the middle of something. Some with goggles and others with beakers. Many with old lab cloths on. Sapna’s work area was still empty.

The hustle and noise reminded him of an orchestra. But he was no longer the conductor. The musicians seemed OK without him. A third year PhD candidate Ji Min Lee approached his work area. Wearing beaten up 501’s and a stained grey Cornell sweatshirt, she looked like most of her peers.

She pulled her hair over her right ear and advised, “I need some help. I just put up some data and so far everything looks like GiGo.”

He laughed and told her to bring her laptop over. She ran back to her work station. At her work station, she looked into her phone and then reached into her pocketbook and pulled out a Chanel lipstick. She found her Chanel No. 5 atomizer. Spritzed her neck real quickly. She put on her Chanel pocketbook and then grabbed her lap top.

Ming Fuk watched her and so did Alawati Sidhu. Aloisius Capuono turned around when the wave of Chanel-fused air passed him.

“Where’s she going?” asked Jessica Cohen Patel.

“To see the lab director,” replied Homer Messershmiddt.

Ji Min Lee set her lap top down in front of her senior, Roland Svengali. She explained her data and the chemical reactions she is tabulating. She came close to him so he could smell her perfume. As he spoke, she stared down and noticed his massive crotch. Her face turned red when he started talking to her, “You need to set up regressions.”

Embarassed, she replied “can you show me how to do them?”

He looked at her and said it would take a few hours. Then she asked, “can I come over your place later today?”

“Sure, if you do not mind the mess. I do not have a car.”

“That is OK. I have one. The mess is OK. Your address?”

“117 Edgeview Blvd. Take the ....”

“I’ll google it,” she said. “What time?”

“Come around 6:30. I will be done with the dogs,” he said.

“Thank you, Dr. Svengali,” she said.

He went back to his academic reading. He looked at a pile of physical papers. Wrote comments on them.

At 5:00 pm, he got up and walked home. 5:30 pm when he got home. Behind him, there were three separate cars that were following him. When he got home, he took the dogs out. Then he fed them.

Then he went back in and sat in the kitchen. The living room was uninhabitable. If you did not stay focused walking in the house, you could fall through the beams into the basement. The dogs were intrigued as they were animals. Sgt. Fury stood by the back door. Keeping guard.

He prepared some eggs and ate some pasta with it. Ji Min came at 6:30 pm. She had put on some pink walking shorts and had a Harvard undergrad t-shirt on. Her pony tail revealed a “69” tattoo behind her left

ear. Her makeup was done well and her right leg had a tattoo of a naked woman riding a bucking horse.

Roland balanced himself on the rafter and walked to the entry door. When he opened it, she saw the unkempt interior. He looked at her and smiled. Her nipples were erect and both were pierced. He asked her to come through the back. He closed the front door and she went around the house and walked back to the rear door.

Sgt. Fury watched her as she knocked on the glass door. Roland came by and opened the door.

She came in and placed her gear on the table in the kitchen. She asked if he had wine. And he replied he had some white chilling in the fridge.

“That would be perfect,” she said.

He walked to the fridge and took out a bottle of Pinot Grigio out and poured her a glass. She sat down and drank the wine placing her right leg over her left knee. The leg started shaking as her clitoris got engorged. Her face turned ruddy after the first glass.

She got her lap top out and showed him her work. He went through the regression analysis and set it up on her computer worksheet. She acted incredibly stupid to make sure he knew she wanted a dominant male.

He went to the cupboard for his small cocaine plate. He put three lines on it. And brought it back for her and gave her the thin silver straw. She took the straw and said “thank you” to him and did all three lines.

“May I have some more wine,” she asked.

She got up to use the bathroom. In the bathroom she found the small tray with Ex-Lax on it. Along the sink were several enema bottles. She took the chocolate pill. Then she sat down on the toilet and peed.

She came back to the table. “Roland, can you show me how to use the enema bottles? Please,” she asked.

He logged off her computer. Then he smiled at her. And took her to the bathroom.

She kissed him firmly on the lips. He slid his hands under her t-shirt and lifted it off. Then he kissed her neck and licked her back until he came down to her shorts. He pulled her shorts down. She pulled her pink thong down and Roland kissed her soft grey asshole. As his tongue licked her asshole, Ji Min moaned. Her hands squeezed her breasts. Roland put his right hand between her legs and quickly noticed she had waxed all her hair off. He searched gently for her tiny clit. It was engorged and felt stiff next to his index finger. He gently rubbed it in circular motions.

He squeezed her clit and slid his pussy juice-covered finger into her asshole. He pulled it out. Then he got an enema bottle and pushed it into her asshole. He asked her to kneel down and to sit on her knees. Then he asked her to bend over. She felt a few drops of cool water go down her rectum. Then she felt a slow stream. He emptied the bottle into her.

She felt the pressure in her abdomen. He told her to be patient. The pressure became unbearable. He held onto her as she rushed to the toilet bowl and exploded. She made a grimace as her filth came out of her.

“Be patient,” he stated. “We have to use another bottle.”

She smiled at him. She got up from the toilet and he placed another bottle into her. She felt the same pressure and got up and sat on the commode. After the expulsion, she got up and dried her bottom with the towel he handed her.

She grabbed the lubricant and squeezed some onto her ass. He came over and massaged it into her ass cheeks and asshole. He placed a finger in her asshole and then placed another. She put her leg up onto the vanity.

Slowly he placed his third and fourth fingers into her asshole. She rubbed her clit as he plunged his fingers in and out of her asshole. She moaned loudly. Her first orgasm of the night.

She took his fingers out of her ass and took her leg down. She turned around and reached into his shorts and grabbed his massive cock and put

it into her mouth. Slowly, she took him in. Then she started pulling on the shaft. Then she took her left hand and rubbed his balls. She reached down between her ass cheeks and lubed up her index finger.

As she sucked on him, she rubbed his asshole with her lubed finger. Slowly, she pushed her finger into his asshole. Roland moaned. She took him deeper into her mouth. He felt gigantic.

She took four inches into her mouth and she gagged. She pulled his cock out as she felt like throwing up.

She put his cock back into her mouth. His pre-cum was salty. She started doing circular motions with her tongue. He grabbed her head and started thrusting into her mouth. His dick started getting bigger in her mouth. A load of sperm shot into her mouth. Its briny taste made her gag. She pulled her finger out of his asshole.

He held her head firmly as he pulled his cock out and sprayed her face with three more globs of sperm. Then he shot his load onto her tits. She rubbed his sperm all over her face and tits. She pulled off his shorts and used them to wipe her face.

She motioned him to sit on his knees. She bent him over and spread his hairy ass cheeks. She kissed his asshole and started rimming it. She placed one finger and then two fingers inside his rectum and started sliding them in and out of his asshole.

After a few minutes, Roland was erect again. She sucked on his cock and asked him to come out to the kitchen. In the kitchen, she put him on the floor and worked his cock into her hairless pussy. She looked at him ferociously.

The second orgasm was going to be tough. She started with some slow motions and then worked up some massive pile driving thrusts. His dick was massive and she could feel the veins hit her pussy walls. She kissed him and sucked on his tongue as he thrust into her. Her head felt light. And she felt the tingles. And then the pressure. She felt it first in her spine. Then she felt it go up into her brain. And then she thrust into his cock hard. And the explosion ripped through her. And the wetness came out of her.

He rubbed her liquid onto her. She lay there quivering. Roland rolled her over and kissed her ass cheeks. He put his finger in her asshole. Then he pulled it out. The he pulled her ass up, spread the cheeks and placed his fat pink head into her anus.

“Motherfucker! *Gomdungji* cock,” Ji Min screamed.

He slowly thrust into her. She asked him to take her hands off her butt. He did. She thrust back into him. In a few motions, she took his ten inch dick into her rectum.

After a few deep thrusts, she spread her ass cheeks wide. He grabbed onto her hips and started pushing into her asshole with deep thrusts. Then he balanced himself over her and thrust into her deep. She rubbed her pussy as he thrust into her. He came inside her asshole. He pulled his cock out of her. And she came and sucked his cock clean. And then his asshole clean.

She pulled on his flaccid cock. He started to giggle. “Do you have any more wine?” she asked.

“Yeah,” Roland replied.

He poured her a glass of wine. Slowly she watched his cock swinging as he poured it.

“You have a beautiful dick,” she said.

He gave her the glass of wine. She drank it. She went to her bag to check her IMs and got on her cellphone. She dialed a number and started speaking Korean to her mother in Belle Harbor, Queens. She sat down.

He came up and spread her legs. He started licking her pussy and then rubbed his dick against her clit. She kept on talking. He thrust into her pussy.

“No. No. Go on,” she said matter of factly to her Korean mother on the phone.



He thrust into her harder. Then he pulled his cock out and put it near her face.

“Hold on one second,” she said.

She put the phone on mute. He grabbed her right hand and shot his load into it. She sucked his cock and then placed his sperm in her mouth and swallowed it. She got up from the chair and sat down on it on her knees.

She looked at him. “Fist me darling, deep in my asshole,” she demanded.

She picked up her cellphone, “*Oma...*”, and started talking in Korean again.