

Chapter 4

Roland was relieved. He sat there tired from a long day at the lab. His evening routine had ended. Checked on his embryos growing in his oven in the basement. So far they were germinating well. EVE reported zero terminations.

A few lines of cocaine reduced his anxiety. Super loved Thai food. Funny. So he ordered some beef with basil fried rice, a really nice red fish curry and some yummy papaya salad. Everything was set.

He had a bottle of beaujolais chilling in the fridge. Super did not like room temperature wine. A nice cold bottle of chardonnay was sitting in the ice bucket on the dinner table. He had some rap music playing for her. She liked fucking to rap.

The doorbell rang. He went to the door and opened it. Super was standing there with a nice bouquet of flowers from Whole Foods. She smiled at him. She had a mini skirt on. Espadrilles. A Cornell sweatshirt.

The dogs came to sniff her. She bent down to pet Lancelot. Her black skirt rode up to reveal she had no underwear on. Between her butt cheeks she had a hot pink butt plug inserted.

She smiled at Roland. Then kissed him. "I already cleaned up," she said lovingly to him and walked to the dinner table. The dogs were put out. Sgt. Fury refused to leave and stayed near the back sliding door. Keeping guard.

He poured the wine. Chardonnay to start. She sat down. He brought out the containers of food rearranged in nice casserole trays from the kitchen. She placed the food on her plate and handed it to him. Then she served herself. They clinked their wine glasses and ate slowly.

She looked at him. Her shoe slipped off her foot. She put her toes onto his crotch and rubbed his cock under the table. He smiled at her between bites. Saving his energy for the second and third times he would fuck her this evening.

By her third glass of wine, she felt warm. She loosened her blouse to feel the cool air on her chest. After dinner he brought out two bowls of gulab jamin. Indian desserts. Then he brought out a silver tray with five lines of cocaine. Super giggled and took the silver straw to her nose and took three lines. She smiled at him.

She put some cocaine on her lips and got off her chair and pulled Roland's cock out of his sweat pants. She rubbed the powder onto his head and licked it. Then she put some of the powder on the bottom of his head and left it there.

She got up and gave him a long kiss on the lips. Their tongues wrestled and spit slid down her face. She went to the sofa and lifted her skirt up to show her wet brown pussy. She put two fingers inside her and opened up her cunt. Roland came up behind her and started rubbing her clit with his dick head, rubbing the cocaine on it.

Then he shoved his cock inside her. She let out a deep breath.

“Take me, Roland!”

A half hour passed. They were giggling together when the doorbell rang. OSCAR advised Roland that Dr. Gandhi was at the door. He smiled and asked Super to answer the door. She put her butt plug back into her asshole and got up to answer the door.

She opened the door and welcomed Dr. Gandhi in. Sapna laughed at the situation. She was shocked to see Roland lying there naked. Super invited her in. Poured a glass of beaujolais for Sapna. Gave it to her.

Then she went back to Roland. Super bent down between his legs and took his cock in her mouth. She brought him to attention. Sapna giggled. Roland had a nice cock. It was thick and it was vascular. Nice orgasms would come from something like this.

Super spread her ass cheeks for Sapna. She revealed the hot pink butt plug. She took his cock into her mouth and sucked on it. Roland let out a moan. He pulled his cock out of her mouth. Got up and went to the kitchen. He brought out a small silver tray with five lines of coke and a silver straw and gave it to Sapna.

Sapna laughed and said, “Thank you.”

She took four lines in. And then kicked off her shoes. She pulled her grey pencil skirt down to her ankles and started rubbing her pussy through her Fruit of the Looms.

“Let me help you with that”, said Super. Super walked over and helped her pull down her panties. Then she told her to go to the bathroom. When she got to the bathroom, Sapna looked at the enema bottles and the Ex-Lax and looked back at Super sucking Roland’s white cock.

She went in and closed the door. Back in the living room, Super pulled out her butt plug and greased up Roland’s cock with lubricant. She pulled at his cock and rubbed the head into her anus. Then she slowly put the shaft into her rectum.

Soon they had a nice rhythm going. She slid up and down his cock. Her clit was engorged. She let out a scream. And then her legs started to shake. Her foot started to bounce up and down on the carpet. Her torso started shaking and she let out a slow moan. Sapna came out from the toilet to watch Super’s twat drip heavily over Roland’s balls.

The Indonesian woman arched her back to take his cock deep in her asshole. And she started going up and down. Super put her index finger out and motioned to Sapna to come and kiss her pussy. Sapna obliged.

Sapna sucked on Super’s clit. And then worked her right labia and then her left labia. She licked Roland’s balls and gently tugged at his cock in between Super’s bounces. She pulled at his cock until she wrestled it out of her asshole. She opened her mouth and took his cock in. Swirling her tongue around the head.

Roland sprayed cum all over Sapna’s face. And then got up and shoved his cock into Super’s mouth. She gagged on the cock taking the last spurts of his come down her throat. She sucked his cock clean.

Sapna sucked on Roland’s cock. Super came in back of Sapna and put her left index finger into Sapna’s asshole. Then she gently rubbed her clit.

Roland lay back and waited for his cock to get back to full attention. Super put another finger into Sapna's asshole.

By the time Roland got his erection, Super had put four fingers into the asshole of Sapna. Sapna was busy sucking Roland's dick. Super got up and went into Roland's bedroom. She came back with a leather harness and a big black dildo. She put it on. She greased up the dildo and got behind Sapna and drilled her asshole. Sapna relaxed her asshole to take more of the black toy inside her.

"Suck that dick good bitch!" Super yelled.

Roland got up from the sofa and waited for Super to tire. When Super got off of Sapna, Sapna's asshole was gaping. Roland put some spit on her asshole. Then Super came over and rubbed some lube on his dick. Then he massaged his cock into Sapna's rectum. He held Sapna's arms tight as he started to thrust into her asshole.

Super grabbed the Indian woman's head and buried it into her pussy. Sapna's tongue found her clit. She drew circles around her clit with her wet tongue. Super watched Roland thrust into Sapna. She was waiting for her man to come. He thrust deep and let out a deep breath. He pulled his cock out and came up to Super and she sucked the spraying come.

They lay their spent. Super was the first to go pee. Then Sapna. Finally, Roland. Sapna got dressed and said good night. Super looked at her lover and asked if he could heat up the gulab jamin.

"Sure. Why not," he exclaimed.