

Yakuza: Death Of A Clan

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Kester Wylie had joined the Regiment when he was just 20 flying through their selection process he started as a trooper and fifteen years later had the rank of Colonel. The men respected him he was not a Rupert but one of the lads. On leaving the Regiment after 20 years service he became involved in Marine salvage and salvaged over 12 Japanese war booty ships which had made him a very wealthy man. He had bought the Indian Ocean island of Diego Garcia from the British government and had spent a fortune developing it into his dream island home. It was here that he became involved in salvaging war loot from a sunken US aircraft carrier.

But a Japanese crime syndicate had found out what he was doing and attacked his salvage ship killing so many of his friends. He finds out the identities of the Clan involved and starts his own private war against them he had dealings with Japanese organised crime years earlier and they were not on his list of favourite people. He despised their whole culture. He did not class them as human beings they had a gene missing according to his reckoning the human Gene.

He eradicates the clan over a dozen different adventures and finally they decided to leave him alone. I write with a heavy pen and there is extreme violence and sexual acts contained in this novel. For that reason its adult material, and has to be classed as erotica because of the sex content. This novel is meant to be thought provoking and evocative the drugs mentioned in this novel are in use and developed covertly by the KGB and the CIA. ST5 is a drug created by the KGB as a tool to mind control it was adapted for use by the CIA and then refined by them until banned in 1998. M2 was the memory drug, once injected it caused the victim to lose their entire memory

even speech and toilet use. So the victims had to be re-educated from the first day. Kester uses the drugs rather than killing everyone he encountered he preferred to re-educate them all well the beautiful females.

Then island of Diego Garcia was a huge cold war US Air force base it's a beautiful island group and transferred to the US under the lend lease programme from WW2. It's a beautiful archipelago and is tropical with white sand beaches swaying palm trees in an azure ocean. If your one of the world's richest men you can do whatever you want to Kester Wylie loves his women and the more the merrier. He studied Tantric sex and Taoist sex and as such had developed his own sexuality to a higher plain. Is he a sex addict as the psychologists are fond of terming now Im not quite sure He has to take a secret Chinese Herbal concoction to maintain his lifestyle?

He was looking out his study window at the tail end of the monsoon rains. He could not see very far for the rain lashed down in a solid sheet. The island was fine now, the excess labour had been returned to the Philippines and the holiday resort was almost completed. The 250 villas lay in the distant mists, obscured by the rain. The dredger had departed to return in 6 months the lagoon was clear dredged to 35 metres deep. The anti erosion measures were working very efficiently the islands size had increased 40 percent since they had started. His people were always busy planting sea grasses and tree ferns to stabilise new sands and improve the shoreline. The rains stopped and he drove to the western coastline and left his vehicle, the sea was now a good 300 metres from the original high water line. His guys were planting even in the rain, and were there dressed in poncho's and flip flops and they were very happy and in a buoyant mood. He chatted cheerfully to them and departed after 30 minutes, when the rain started once more. Running Back to his vehicle

he started the engine and waited a few minutes for the air conditioning de-mister to work then drove towards the city. The resort was a success and the staff for it had added 500 people to the islands population. There was a good occupancy rate and was earning him upwards of £1 million a week. Each villa had a butler and a maid, food preparation for guests was self catering, restaurant or as an extra he could supply a cook. The website that had been created was superb and he had cornered a good section of the luxury market. He was unsure why they had booked up for the rest of the year perhaps somewhere new, or the privacy of the place. He had noticed several movie stars but there on Diego Garcia they were just Mr. or Mrs. Anonymous no less no more.

He drove home and noted the guys back planting once more. About four men were fertilizing the soil before planting. He decided not to go home as the rain had again cleared and he drove to the west coast of the island. The lads were extending the anti erosion spits to regain more sand, the island which had been reduced to little more than a narrow strip was now nearly a quarter of a mile wide at the thinnest point. Trucks were busy discharging guano bat shit which was shipped in every month to add to the sand, there was also a shipload of good topsoil, every month he had arranged with a shipping company that instead of returning empty with ballast aboard they would bring him 50,000 tonnes of top soil. This was added to the new stretches of sandy coastline after being mixed with guano and spread about by specialist machinery. The other area of operations was on the west corner of the island on the left of the city where an area of 500 hectares had been recovered using breakwaters and anti erosion measures the currents had deposited sand then the lads had got to work. The same company occasionally brought in rocks and hardcore this was added to the area and mixed with a variety of soils and fertilizers. The area was compacted by the passage of bulldozers, the rain also helped compact it all. There were a crew of men working on the area it was huge as big as 270 football pitches.

He had a lot of redundant buildings accommodation blocks that could not be updated, so he had decided to build on the reclaimed land but not until it was the right elevation above sea level, it was near that now at 25 metres, soon they would start preparing the foundations to build 350 new villas. That started after two weeks and the construction guys returned but under specific conditions this time. They were segregated from the rest of the islands inhabitants, and occupied five of the redundant accommodation blocks. Those nearest the development, Kester went to tent city on the eastern coast of the city side of the island. It was being cleared by a team of guys the old canvas tents removed and burnt. Along with the wooden buildings they were reclaiming another sizeable area in Eclipse Bay north of the harbour facilities. It was a shallow ledge with just a metre of sea water covering it. The area was about 1000 acres and he had plans for it once it had been reclaimed. He had been spending and so far he had spent \$4 billion dollars, but it was a good investment. In reality it was interest on some of his investments. He had a separate account that the money went into. He had transferred \$27.5 billion dollars from his gold disposal holding account. Plus \$22.5 billion dollars from other sources such the sale of real estate in the Philippines and other investments he had cashed in to provide him with a fund in excess of \$50 billion US dollars.

He returned home on the 15th February and told the girls he wanted a visit to the UK. Then contacted the airport and had the A350 prepared. All the girls wanted to come with him, Lai, Naimha Quing-Chi, Jai, Evelyn and Cindy, Jess elected to stay and look after the islands administration. They left early morning, and flew direct to Heathrow and landed just after mid-day. A couple of contracted limousines were waiting to whisk them to Lymington. Mr Rai was pleased to see them, and the house was so immaculate. It was cold and only 8 degrees c, and he wrapped up warm in a Barbour jacket and left the girls to settle in, he walked over the estate, enjoying the extended brisk walk. He viewed the herd of buffalo which now numbered nearly 600 animals. There were also some 400 wild boars in the extensive forested areas. The warden came up in his land rover and they chatted for a long time. Kester asked him to kill a wild boar and deliver it to his house for dinner that evening. Then accepted a lift back to the house,

The fire was roaring in the lounge and he stood in front of it with a nice mug of Columbian coffee.

He could smell his jeans singing but it felt so good, he was reluctant to move. The girls were all napping upstairs, he was alone downstairs. He sat in one of the fireside chairs and dozed off, he awoke three hours later and went to his suite. He showered and shaved and dressed before going downstairs.

"May I suggest the Chateau Haut Brion 48 with dinner" Mr Rai remarked.

"Whatever we have the most of, decant it and let it breathe please" Kester asked.

"But of course Sir Kester" he answered smiling.

"Be nice to have a nice port and cheeseboard afterwards"

"Yes sir, and a nice champagne for the ladies, may I suggest the Crystale 69"

"Fine with me, Scottish smoke salmon as a starter" he added.

It was 5pm, and he walked to the bar, and poured himself a large measure of Laphroig 10 year old malt. Then returned to his seat, Mr Rai came in and stoked up the fire. Then left him alone, Cindy came downstairs and sat in the lounge and then warmed herself in front of the fire. She looked amazing, wearing a mini skirt and over the knee socks, she was wearing a sweatshirt just a little too big, but she still looked a million dollars. He walked to the bar, mixed her an Alexander and carried it into the lounge on a tray with the shaker and poured her drink. Then handed it to her, she kissed him a sweet nice delicious kiss on the lips. Then sat opposite on the other side of the fire and crossed her legs, revealing a delicious white panties gusset. She sipped her drink and scratched her upper inside thigh, and smiled at him.

"I had noticed, after dinner if you're free" he asked she beamed a smile and nodded.

"I'm always free for you sweetheart" she said blowing a kiss to him. Evelyn came down and Kester called Mr Rai. She kissed him lightly on the lips and he signalled Mr Rai

"Could you make a large shaker of Alexander please Mr Rai" he called out,

"Of course sir, be five minutes" he answered.

"Evelyn you look remarkable, so sexy" Kester said as she kissed him on the lips.

"I'd love to visit my family, and take some presents for them" she asked softly.

"No problem tomorrow" he said and he gave her a pre paid card with £500k on it.

"The pin is your date of birth" he said,

"How much?"

"There is £500k on it, you can spend it all if you want to, buy dad a new car" he suggested.

"That's generous of you, if they have any left on their mortgage pay that off too" he added.

"Just have, fun we will be here for the rest of this month, and go home mid march" he commented

"Thanks Kester, you're so sweet" she answered.

"I know that" he teased smacking her lovely ass.

"Can I borrow a car?" she asked.

"There is a Bentley Continental in the garage, it's insured for any driver" he remarked.

The other girls joined them and they had a chance to chat for a few minutes before dinner was served.

Cindy came to his room after they had retired after dinner and he was sitting on his bed when

She knocked and came in she removed her skirt and he thought the over knee socks resembles stockings, and at his request she removed her clothing except her socks. He loved her soft skin where the ribbed top of her socks embed. He went down on her and instantly she ejaculated and fed his thirst with gusto, then they made love for four hours, she was asleep when he slipped from the bed and showered. Then he went back to bed and cuddled her and fell asleep also. The next morning he saw Evelyn off and she waved and drove off spinning the tyres considerably. He laughed and walked back to the house he had to go up to London, so he took a Rolls Royce limousine out of the garage and drove the 6 girls up to the Dorchester hotel. The girls were delighted and immediately departed for Oxford Street with bulging purses. Kester made a call and took a taxi to Help for Hero's offices he handed over a certified bank draft for £1 billion sterling, and after a mug of tea with the lads left and a taxi took him back to the city centre. It was late afternoon so he showered and shaved and changed his clothes.

He poured himself a malt whisky and relaxed to watch Sky TV for an hour or so. Then the girls came home laden down and tired. They went to their rooms and Kester went to Jai's room and locked the door. She was about to shower and was naked, she looked marvellous and he felt his loins stirring as she walked into the bathroom, and showered. He was waiting on her bed when she returned, they had quick urgent sex and she orgasmed so many times, then he orgasmed but retained his ejaculations' he had a quick shower with her and then she dressed, and he re-dressed. He went through to the lounge and told the girls they were eating in the main restaurant, they ran to their rooms to get redressed for the occasion. After dinner Lai, suggested going to a nightclub they piled into a taxi and ended up a couple of miles from the hotel. It was waitress service and a girl came over to their table, Kester ordered drinks, Krug was the best they had and two magnum bottles were delivered to their table. Two scroat's came over and looked at the girls. Who recoiled from them in disgust?

"Want to dance?" one asked and they shook their heads. Kester leaned over and grabbed his earring. He grimaced and turned to Kester

"You're hurting me?" he whimpered.

"Just fuck off" Kester remarked always accessing every situation he saw the other guy walk to his side behind him.

Faster than the eye could see he grabbed the other ones testicles and he whimpered too. Another youth made to come into the situation. Kester tugged the ear hard and in the same movement flicked the earring at the intruder who recoiled in fear. At the same moment he lifted his hand and

whimper nuts stood on tip toes. Kester released his grip and punched him hard in the testicles, he gasped wheezed and curled up in a ball. The others helped him stand up and hastily retreated. The girls and he danced for a couple of hours, then they went to leave, Kester gave his coat to Lai, and smiled. Outside it was cold and there was a light northerly breeze blowing. The three were there with knives he head butted testicle boy and as he covered his smashed nose Kester reached down and pulled his pants and boxers down. Then grabbed his nuts and squeezed really hard, he whimpered again and staggered backwards falling to the pavement. Kester gripped earring boy on his other earring and pulled that out and then elbowed him in the face knocking him to the ground. The third guy got a boot in the groin and a real hard smack in the mouth, he staggered backwards spitting teeth onto the pavement. Kester climbed into a taxi with the girls and it took them back to the hotel. Once in the suite he took off his bloodstained shirt and threw it away, then showered and nursed a cut hand, Lai found a first aid kit and cleaned the wound with hydrogen peroxide.

The other girls had gone to bed, he took her to his suite and made love to her for four hours, with her he ejaculated fully, and she smiled as he throbbed deep inside her afterwards. The next day the girls went shopping again, he had a real lay-in till after 10am, then got up showered and shaved and dressed before ordering breakfast from room service. After he had eaten he dressed warmly and went for a walk. There was a cold wind blowing I was the last week February, he did some shopping for himself and then window shopped, he enjoyed the cold weather. Popping into a Chinese restaurant for lunch, it was nicely decorated inside and playing standard Chinese opera which sounded like a dozen cats being neutered with bricks. There was a stunning Shangainese girl serving, wearing a Chong Sam split to her hips almost and showing black lace stocking top when she moved. He ate the meal which as quite pleasant. He overheard a man call her Lai-Peng. The bill arrived and she brought a fortune cookie over. He paid the bill and looked at her as he crushed the fortune cookie and withdrew the slip of paper.

"Excuse me sit down please?" Kester asked, she did as he asked, after looking around the empty establishment.

"This says, you will be fortunate to meet a beautiful girl, called Lai-Peng, she is so beautiful, and you will become great lovers" he said she smiled and covered her mouth with her hand. He passed her his business card and pointed to his mobile number.

"Call me and we can get together, if we make music together you can become one of my mistresses" he asked. She chuckled and smiled again, but picked up his card and slipped it into a hidden pocket.

He stood up and she stood up and he grabbed her and kissed her on the lips she shivered and he released her, and then he walked from the restaurant. He returned to the hotel and poured himself a drink and sat in front of the TV. The girls returned and they ate in the suite, while they related their adventures of the day. Afterwards he had Naimha, and enjoyed the love making until the early hours then they showered and slept together. In the morning as the sun came up he visited Quing-Chi and had a three hour session with her which took him until 9am. He showered and slipped into his robe and returned to his own suite. The girls were going to a beauty parlour for a makeover and were all exited. They left at 10am and Kester chilled out with superb Jamaican blue mountain coffee. He finished the cafeteria of coffee and his phone rang, he answered it.

"Its Lai Peng is that Sir Kester?" she asked softly.

"Speaking" he answered.

"I thought I might speak to you out of curiosity" she said in a whisper.

"Oh I see, why?" he asked smiling.

"I goggled you, are you the real Sir Kester Wylie?" she asked.

"I am the last time I checked" he answered. As he pulled his jeans waistband out and looked inside she laughed lightly.

"You're so wealthy!" she exclaimed.

"As one of my girls you will do well, a monthly allowance, a clothes allowance, the finest food in the world. A suite in one of the world's most prestigious residences, a car if you want one air travel, I have 6 private aircraft, and one of the world's largest yachts. So how about it?" he asked.

"It seems you like Oriental girls" she whispered.

"I love Oriental women in general" he explained.

"I'm still a virgin will you pay me a bonus for my virginity?" she asked.

"£5 thousand pounds cash" he stated draining what was left of the coffee.

"You don't mind teaching me the way's to love properly, I live with friends, I came into this country five years ago illegally, worked for many different taskmasters, I'm here now since I was 16 two years ago. I only get £50 a week for 100 hours workings. I'm tired of these things, having to fight away men who want my body. My boss here even asked me to work in a brothel for Chinese, but I don't want to" she said softly.

"Do you have a passport?" he asked,

"Yes Chinese passport" she answered.

"Well I'm in the Dorchester hotel, the Connaught suite, come here with whatever you can carry" he asked "are you ok with that" he added she nodded and smiled beautifully.

"I'm not certain, not sure what to do yet, but my future here is bleak" she remarked

"Ok but sooner or later you will end up in that brothel, like it or not. I will wait here for you until 12 noon" Kester replied.

"I will think it over" she answered. He shrugged and called room service for more coffee. Then had a shower and dressed in designer casual clothes. He checked his watch it was 11.56am. He shrugged and picked up a lightweight jacket he walked to the door and halted as there was a light knock. He opened the door and there she stood. Wearing a parka style coat that looked too big for her he stood to one side and she looked frightened as she stepped inside. He closed the door after her and she nodded and smiled nervously. He motioned to the suite in the lounge and took her coat. She had two large carrier bags with her she took her shoes off and walked across the parquet flooring to the suite.

"May I see your passport?" he asked, she nodded and handed it to him.

He examined it and made a phone call he talked to the government minister for several minutes then he hung up.

"I will take you to the foreign office in the morning and get you a proper visa, then we will buy you some clothes and get you sorted" he answered, and then he poured her a glass of champagne. He had one himself and handed one to her.

"Where are you from, don't tell me Shanghai" he answered, she smiled and nodded.

"Yes just outside, I have not seen my family for four years" she said softly.

"How old were you when you came here?" he asked.

"I was 14 but am now 17 almost 18" she remarked. He stood up and took the champagne bucket and motioned behind him, she stood up and they walked through to a spare bedroom suite. She followed him and he pushed a door open and she went inside. They sat on the foot of the bed, and he noticed she was shaking. He poured her another and lifted her hand with the glass in it to her lips.

"Don't be frightened?" he asked, and she still shook, and then downed the drink in one gulp. He poured her another drink and colour came to her cheeks, she sipped her drink, and started to relax.

They talked for two hours, and he told her about Diego Garcia, and his home there. She was a lot more comfortable.

"You want us to have sex?" she asked suddenly.

"No rush, I would love to see your body and be able to kiss you" he answered.

"Can I shower first" she asked he nodded she stood up and slowly undressed. She was fairly tall, and had an exquisite body, small pointed breasts with dark black nipples and areola. Very tiny waist and nice hips, she had very light wispy pubic hair and nicely shaped legs and exquisitely shaped feet.

He pointed to the bathroom and she walked through showered and washed her hair and then squatted in the shower tray and urinated.

"Never change ok?" he asked she smiled and nodded she dried herself and returned to where he was sat. He reached up and gently caressed both her breasts, her nipples becoming hard and erect instantly. He placed his hands behind her and caressed the cheeks of her pert ass, and she gasped. He lifted her off her feet and carried her to her bed.

He lay beside her fully clothes and kissed her lips a hundred times then moved down and licked and sucked her nipples which were twice their normal size. He moved down and kissed her downy pubes and then eased her legs open and kissed her dark brown clitoris lightly. Then he moved position and rested her hips on three bulky pillows which raised her hips some foot off the bed. He sucked her tiny petal like labia and licked her brown star, from star to clitoris and then explored her vagina with his tongue, such light delicate licks and probes. Finding her G spot he worshiped all her trinity with his lips and tongue.

"Oh Kester, what are you doing to me" she gasped he paused and looked at her.

"No don't stop I like it so much" she gasped then moaned as he continued. He had his right hand on her tummy and felt her tummy muscles go into spasm, and then she ejaculated into his thirsty mouth, he gulped her exquisite juices and shuddered as he savoured their complexity. She was

very vocal and gasped and swore softly and he coerced another 23 ejaculations from her, she orgasmed for the last 20 without a break and shivered and shook considerably, while swearing softly in Shangainese, he ceased and with a mouthful of her juices he kissed her and transferred it to her mouth, she swallowed hungrily and gasped.

“What happened?” she asked her body still shaking and quivering uncontrollably

“It’s was delicious the sensations and feelings I experienced” she added.

“You orgasmed a lot and had female ejaculations, wonderful taste” he answered. She looked at him and kissed him fifty odd times. Then he embraced her until her trembling had subsided she walked to the shower and he washed his face and rinsed his mouth with mouthwash and she urinated once more before washing her exquisite genitalia, he watched after he dried his face then she walked naked into the bedroom and dressed. She was a different woman, more self assured and definitely more at ease. It was late afternoon, and he ordered a snack from room service. She was so hungry and wolfed the food down, then drank a bottle of coke zero herself. Later he introduced Lai-Peng to the other girls and they welcomed her with open arms. They took her to one room and laughed half the night away. The next morning he took her to the foreign office and they emerged fifteen minutes later with a visa in her passport. She was a different woman and so happy, they took a cab to Harrods and started shopping for outfits for her.

They loaded a cab and sent it to the hotel, and then left laden with bags and boxes. In there was a new sable fur coat and Russian style hat. Hotel staff took the stuff to the suite and Kester took her to the hairdressers in the foyer. She had her long hair cut shoulder length and it looked incredibly nice. They went upstairs to the suite and were surprised as the girls were back. They hugged and kissed Lai-Peng and showered her with presents, bottles of perfume, and make up, wristwatches bracelets and bangles rings and a G4 mobile phone. They had carried all her clothes into her bedroom, and went in there until dinner time. Kester had requested a Chinese banquet for them when it arrived, it was magnificent. They all feasted and Lai and Lai-Peng had developed an instant friendship. They were laughing all evening. Then everyone went to their rooms and Kester showered and shaved. He went and lay down on the bed, and then there was a knock on the suite door and giggling from outside. The door opened and Lai-Peng was pushed inside then it was shut once more. She was chuckling softly

“They said it was my time” she said softly

“Who said?” he asked,

“The Chinese Lai, Quing-Chi, and Jai” she said softly.

“Oh did they eh!” Kester answered he sat up and beckoned her to join him she had a robe on and let it slip to the floor. He helped her lay on the bed then he fetched a bath sheet from the bathroom and spread it over the bed. It was only then did he notice her body hair was gone.

“Lai suggested you don’t like it much, like it better now?” she asked

“Much better, much better” he answered as she lay on the bath sheet, he went down on her again, and drank as she freely gushed for him. She ejaculated 49 times and shuddered continually with a whole body orgasm as she let him drink from her. Then he raised her left leg exposing her beautiful privates and positioned himself in the right spot and slowly entered her, pausing at her hymen as it blocked further penetration, he held her ass cheeks withdrew an inch and thrust hard into her she cried out softly as her hymen ruptured and he entered her fully.

She gasped and sobbed slightly and he settled into a great rhythm. Then her discomfort was forgotten as she started to get a whole body orgasm. She moaned softly and started to lose control, and shook uncontrollably, once he had turned her over entered her vagina from the rear and clamped her legs together with his legs. He kept her there and she shook and sweated and swore in Mandarin Chinese. Then he paused and took a plug from the bedside cabinet and then lubricated it well and then he started and slid it slowly inside her then he continued having sex with her for another hour and fifteen minutes. After that time he eased her butt plug out and withdrew from her he rolled on a condom and lubricated it and held her cheeks open and slowly inserted his glans inside her and then slid deep into her, she gasped and ejaculated over a dozen times as his penis slowly penetrated her tight ass after a while he withdrew and turned her over and put her ankles onto his shoulders. Then he re-entered her and fucked her hard for five minutes. He showed her how to gently stimulate her clitoral hood and she arched her back and grunted as a wave of intense pleasure engulfed her senses. She squeezed her clitoral hood and pulled it hard back showing her pink urethra. He withdrew from her and sucked its delicious pinkness and she gasped and had another intense orgasmic response. He kept her there sucking and running his tongue tip over her pink heaven. She moaned, grunted and ejaculated and swore hard. He entered her again and fucked her for another ten minutes then withdrew and returned to her soft pink urethra after two hours of continual whole body spasms he removed the condom and entered her wet vagina and slid into her tight warmth and orgasmed himself, ejaculating and throbbing a she gasped and moaned as his penis disgorged itself into her, he held her ass and thrust ever deeper into her as his semen flooded her and her cervix caressed his glans strongly. Then he ejaculated one final time and lay between her slender thighs throbbing uncontrollably. They lay motionless for a long time afterwards and reluctantly separated, she held tissues between her legs as they walked slowly to the bathroom and showered.

His semen running down her inner thighs and being washed away down the drain hole, they dried themselves and then walked back into the bedroom, the bath sheet had blood and other bodily fluids on it he folded it and tossed it into the shower, he washed it with the shower hose and hung it on a heated towel rail to dry. Then rejoined Lai-Peng on the bed both were exhausted and within minutes were sound asleep he slept through to 9am, and showered and shaved. He walked through to the lounge and they all smiled and looked at him expectantly. He looked back at them and they smiled.

“She was wonderful, don’t need you lot anymore” he answered, their smiles vanished and he laughed.

“Just joking” he said and the smiles returned.

“She is so pretty, we are already good friends. I’m glad you found a fellow sister for us” Lai said softly.

“That was cheeky of you last night, all of you” he said

“We were drunk and someone came up with the suggestion” Jai said so seriously.

“Good job things worked out then” he replied and she smiled.

“What’s on the agenda today? He asked.

“We were going to have a girl’s day with Lai-Peng” Lai said smiling as the breakfast arrived.

“Good idea, get her makeup and girly things” he suggested as they sat down to eat.

He saw them off two hours later, and wallowed in the spa bath and then shaved before dressing.

Then he walked back to the lounge and watched some television he ordered a few sandwiches and a pot of tea, and ate lunch alone. The staff returned for the trolley and he turned the box off and picked up a jacket. Outside was cold but there was no wind, just the melee of London traffic as it crawled down park lane heading for Oxford Street. He turned his jacket collar up and crossed the road. To Hyde park and went for a walk on the footpath. There were a lot of joggers and cyclists scooting past, all sweaty and panting.

He walked all the way around the park and back to where he had started from. Crossing the road at a pelican crossing he re-entered the hotel, and walked to the express lift accompanied by staff greetings he arrived at the suite and thought about the fire in the house in Lymington. He walked to the bar and poured himself a Louis XIII cognac and sat back down looking out of the lounge windows as it started to rain. He finished his drink and lay on the settee, and fell asleep dreaming of that fire. The girls woke him on their return and the suite was buzzing with activity. He made a call and the next morning they drove home followed by two transit vans filled with things they had bought. He dropped the girls off and drove a Jaguar Puma into Southampton his solicitors had called him on his mobile. He parked up and went into the office. He was shown into another office he had never been in before. There was no sign of Mandy and he was glad. A secretary brought him a coffee and asked him to wait a moment. He sipped the coffee which tasted crap, so he left it. The door opened and a stunning woman walked into the room. She was of African descent and her face was almost angelic, she was fit and walked around the desk and sat down. She was wearing a woman's business suit with a cravat style tie.

"You're beautiful" he remarked, she blushed visibly and cleared her throat slightly.

"Thank you I have been told about you from one of our senior partners, Mandy" she answered.

"I hope not all bad" he answered.

"Not all bad, just that you're a lady's man and a charmer" she said smiling.

"She is a spoil sport" Kester answered.

"Are you Somalian, or Ethiopian?" he asked.

"I'm from the border, my father was Somali, my mother Ethiopian" she answered.

"Married?" he asked she showed her left hand and the small engagement ring on her ring finger. It must have cost all of \$100 dollars

"That's a real shame, you're a lovely woman" he remarked.

"The reason we called you there is another farm for sale bordering your property. It's a big place with 2,000 acres of land the price is £5.2 million" she said softly.

"Buy it for me" he answered writing a cheque and including their fees he handed it to her and smiled,

She looked at the cheque and picked up her phone. She spoke for a few minutes and smiled.

"It's yours vacant possession in a month's time" she said again smiling.

"Your smile is beautiful" he murmured. She laughed and shook her head in an alluring manner.

"Do you have a full relationship with your fiancé" he asked, she looked at him.

"You mean do we have sex?" she asked.

"Yes do you?" he asked, she smiled.

"He wants to wait until we are married" she said softly.

"When is that magical day?" he asked.

"June 6th 2014" she answered a little sadly.

"That's over two years from now"

"I know, I know that" she answered.

"What's your sexual status?" he asked.

"I'm still virgin" she said smiling.

"You are exceedingly lovely and I would dearly love to get inside your panties" he answered, she giggled.

"How do you know what you may like" he smiled and undressed her with his eyes she blushed

"I'm in love with you already" he answered. He remarked smiling and winking at her

"I'm going to get married" she said tapping her desk with long elegant fingernails.

"In two years time, do you know the Post House hotel, follow me there and let me thrill and delight you" he stated. She looked at him then fidgeted with her desk diary.

"I should not do that, you know" she replied.

"You should, of course you should, follow your heart and your desires. I know you want me to take you to a room, and thrill you like you have never ever been thrilled. I want to strip you, have a shower with you, and then to lick your pussy until it blows your mind I want to give you 300 orgasms and then possibly see you again over the next few weeks" he answered. She stood up and took her handbag.

"Come on lets go before I see common sense" she remarked and they left the offices and went down to the car park. Fifteen minutes later they were at the hotel, and he took a luxury double room. In the bar he bought champagne and they walked upstairs. The room was a good size and clean, he poured champagne into the glasses from the bathroom, and handed one to her.

"You're so sexy?" he murmured.

"So are you, I could taste the pheromones and testosterone in my office air" she answered. He took her empty glass and placed it on the side along with his. Then he unbuttoned her jacket and tossed it onto a chair, and then the cravat and he started to unbutton her blouse. She had a brilliant white lace bra on underneath it, and it looked fantastic on her brown skin colouring. She

unclipped her skirt and let it drop to the floor, her panties were matching with her bra, she had on white lace topped self supporting stockings and they had the desired effect on him.

She finished undressing and he noticed she had no body hair. He undressed and she looked at his semi erect penis and gasped audibly. He took her hand and led her to the bathroom. He ran the spa bath and poured bubble bath into it, and held her hand as she stepped into the bubbles then followed her. They washed and he washed her hair, and could not resist caressing her small pert breasts and teasing her nipples to erect status. He kissed her lips then her neck, and then her breasts.

He asked her to turn around in the tub, and she did as he asked, he kissed her ass cheeks and his hand went between her thighs and found her small labia and his index finger found her vaginal entrance.

His finger went inside her vagina and found her hymen, he pulled her hard onto his finger and her hymen resisted for several moments then it ruptured and his finger slid inside her. He stroked her g spot and she ejaculated a powerful stream of juices into the water. He withdrew his finger and washed his hands, then he gently washed her genitalia and she leaned back hard against his erect penis now lying against her back.

After a while they emerged and he drained the water away, and they dried themselves off with soft fresh towels. He picked her up and carried her to the waiting bed, picking up a bath sheet on the way. He stood her by the bed and folded the bath sheet and she lay down in the centre of the bed. He lay beside her and they kissed for quite a long time, he lingered around her fat black nipples and sucked gently rolling them between his lips. Then he changed position and placed three pillows under her hips and lay on the foot of the bed between her open thighs. The view of her velvety black labia and clitoris made his erect penis ache unbearably. He went down on her, first a series of long gentle licks and from her black star to her labia. Her clitoris increased in size very quickly and he probed her vagina with his tongue, her vagina flooded with juices which he sipped gently, savouring her unique muskiness. She was moaning as his tongue stroked her g spot. He rested his hand on her tummy and waited for the signs he did not have to wait long. She sobbed and ejaculated a powerful stream of her fluids and he drank every drop struggling to keep up with the quantity of ejaculant she produced. She repeated the action some 35 times and shuddered as she went into a whole body orgasm half way through. He reached into his shoulder bag beside the bed and took out a tube of gel and a butt plug, and he lubricated her star and slowly eased two fingers inside her and stroked her prostate. *

This book is for adults and broad minded readers, it contains violence and erotica so you have been warned, it snot about flower arranging, brewing beer, or cars. A delving into a personal war between a man and organized crime in Japan the Yakuza by nature is self perpetuating and when one dies another steps forward to replace him. They are persistent and many lack the human gene in their DNA. they act like they are the Shoguns when in fact they are just low life there are at least 500 clans that control organized crime in Japan. They rely on fear and ancient reputations when in fact they are nothing fighting with swords in the 21st century say no more.

The Transformative Violence of Yakuza 0 - Usually when he dies the entire stuff goes

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