

Chapter 1

Sunset had fallen on Ithaca. Roland looked out at the beautiful barren wilderness and remarked at the gorges. Steep carvings into ancient stone. The mountains went on for miles. He looked at the sky and was shocked at so many of his children, many of them now grandfathers themselves, being successful fathers.

None of his grandchildren had been killed by the intelligence agencies. He had done a good job of hiding them in plain sight. He had manufactured 217 boys. Now his boys had successfully fathered over 6,000 kids. Furthermore, over 500 grandchildren had been produced. The remnants of ADAM and EVE could not be detected in the DNA of the grandchildren.

Each of the grandchildren had above normal intelligence and growth rates. But nowhere near the growth rates of the first series of children. Although the children had above average weight, their height had been reduced dramatically. Although tall, they were no longer two feet above their peers in the first grade. Finally, his progeny had started producing girls. Although physically prominent, the girls had less of the discipline than the boys.

Physical differences between the boys and girls extended to puberty with many of the females becoming mature at the ages of nine and ten. He had no idea if the females would be as sexually aggressive as the boys.

The boys had successfully mated with many prominent families. Roland 133 found a drug addicted daughter of a California tech billionaire and got her pregnant. She had triplets, all boys. The grandparents were more than happy as she was finally able to kick her heroin habit. The father-in-law was shocked at the high aptitude of his son in law and got him employed as a programmer at his software outfit.

Roland 193 fathered twin girls with the lesbian step daughter of a US Senator. The father was so proud of his new grandchildren that he made Roland 193 a Congressional page. Within weeks, thanks to his massive penis, Roland 193 got involved in the swinging networks of DC and soon got a job as an aide to a Senator on the Senate Select Intelligence Committee.

The children grew beards, sideburns, goatees and moustaches as well as different fashions and hair styles to hide their similarities. Roland 188 got a face tattoo. Several of them had full back tattoo pieces. They set up a vast matrix architecture and communicated with each other using ESP. They communicated via multiple forms of telepathy including auras and empty envelopes so they could not be detected by the FBI, CIA, NSA or by hundreds of foreign intelligence agencies.

Roland kept his distance from the children. He forbade them from visiting Cornell. They could not call him at work. The Ithaca College Starbucks was a hangout place for Roland 1. Dr. Svengali would visit this store randomly and sometimes Roland 1 would appear. They would never go into the bathroom together as Starbucks tape recorded customers who went into the bathroom.

Dr. Svengali was shocked at how strong Roland 1's telepathy had gotten. Once at the Starbucks, Roland 1 elevated two Raw Sugar packets. Ripped them open in midair and poured them into Dr. Svengali's iced tea. Then he gently shook the cup for a full minute without even touching it to dissolve the sugar. When he was born he could only do one or two words into his father's mind. Now Roland 1 had fully mastered telepathy. A stream of consciousness came into his mind, updating him on all 217 children.

Their success had nothing to do with him. It was Roland 1's impregnation of Hildy Drunkenmiller that was responsible for so much of the other children's success. Hildy gave birth to four babies. In the afterbirth, there were two more premature babies. Both, when exposed to sunlight, rapidly gained weight.

One of the feeble octuplets gained so much weight that the visiting nurse fainted when the three day old infant grabbed her stethoscope. Hildy was shocked at the health and vibrancy of her babies. Butch was overjoyed. He had fathered eight boys. Each of them with massive cocks.

Within months of their birth, Butch rewrote his will passing on much of his Swiss bank gold deposits to his sons. Each would inherit over \$10 million when Butch died. The wealth was untaxable and gave them access to the

massive gold-based credit system of Europe and the Far East. This system was completely hidden from the IRS.

The eight boys helped hundreds of the children get entry level jobs in the wealthiest companies in America. Roland 1 helped finance over 50 of his brothers' businesses. Roland 193 and Roland 133 helped the boys get access to venture capital. The brothers acted like the immigrants of 19th century America.

Dr. Svengali made sure to hide the success of his children. He recalled how afraid whites were in California during the 1930's. They passed the Hindu & Korean Exclusion Act. Then they set up the Japanese internment camps.

He made sure the children avoided being photographed for the press. This would help avoid facial recognition software and also oriental face analysis techniques.

Twenty years had passed since Roland 1 was born. He had 6,000 grandchildren and 500 great grandchildren. He was going to retire soon from Cornell. He thought the time had come for himself to have a wife.