

PROLOGUE



Twice a week at exactly eight in the evening, Dr. Nolan Isaac Yglesias would pack his laptop, a litre each of water and apple juice, a huge bag of potato chips or mixed nuts and his cellphone, then go up the open observatory on the roof deck of the *Philippine Space Science Center* which he co-founded and built. He would put everything on a table near the biggest telescope, pull up his favorite chair, and get to work.

If anyone would call this work. If anyone else besides his best friend and sort of boss knew he was even involved in this... work.

Mayroon siyang walong ‘resource persons’, may extensive audio and video library, limang

specialists/consultants at search engine na ginawa specifically para sa demands ng ‘trabaho’ niyang ito. Hindi ito basta-basta, pakiramdam ni Nolan ay mas mahirap pa ang mga ‘problema’ na kailangan niyang subukang hanapan ng solusyon dito kaysa anumang na-encounter niya sa loob ng limang taong pagpapakadalubhasa sa prestihiyoso at selective na Astrophysics Program ng *Princeton University*.

“Dear Studmuffin, I am kinda obsessed with my boyfriend’s dick and I want to touch it every time. But I want to make sure I do it right. Any tips for giving the perfect hand job for a girl with small, bony fingers?”

First of all, make sure that this person is your real, and only boyfriend. Don’t be like Ma’am Irene, who looked as delicate as the anime characters she liked to cosplay but was also more vicious than a Stephen King monster when she left me with my pants down to my knees, behind the door of the unisex rest room in the laboratory.

Malapit na. Nandoon na, parang sasabog na ang dibdib ko sa ligaya at excitement at kung anu-ano pang pakiramdam na mas magulo pa sa Chaos Theory, pero kasing-ganda ng Andromeda Galaxy. Nakapikit ako at parang nag-e-emerge mula sa isang quasar papunta

sa mga bituin na parang first time kong makakita ng liwanag...

*At first time ko din ito. Yes, I know, I was a f*cking late bloomer at almost nineteen, and my first remotely sexual experience was with my hot Math prof Irene Marie Manlapaz, who stood beside me during a farewell batch party and said in a low, mock stern voice: "Lab C in five minutes, Yglesias. I have a gift for you."*

My gift turned out to be her soft lips and hot tongue duelling with mine, as I shakily grabbed her left breast and squeezed her ass when she pushed me inside the cramped rest room. That, and her expert hands undoing my pants then pushing them down my thighs along with my briefs, freeing then stroking my dick that immediately stood up in attention.

"Ooh... you're going to be even bigger when you reach my age, sweetie."

Nakasandal ako sa nakasarang pinto, pero para akong matutumba anytime. "H-harder..." I groaned.

"Yeah? Ganito?"

"F-faster po..."

"Po? Really?" she chuckled. But she rubbed and squeezed me harder, faster, anyway, and I was about to call her name when I felt that pounding behind my back.

"Babe? Irene, babe? Okay ka lang?"

Shit! Si Sir Albert, 'yung prof ko sa Quantum Mechanics! Napatingin ako kay Ma'am, at nanghina yata ako nang lumayo siya habang inaayos ang kanyang damit.

"Sandali lang, babe!" malakas na sabi niya bago ako mabilis na hinagkan sa labi. "Sorry, I have to go. Next time?" At bago ako nakasagot, nahila na niya pabukas ang pinto at agad isinara. I was left wondering if I'm still alive.

It doesn't matter if you have bony, delicate fingers or big rough hands. How fast and hard you rub and squeeze depends on him. Ask, listen, give it to your man and enjoy. And never ever leave him hanging. Nakakamatay 'yun.

"Hey, Studmuffin! My boyfriend has this long, thick dong and I have always wanted to take him in my mouth, but I am shy and I haven't done it before! Help, please!"

Akala ko, matapos mabitin at ma-trauma, okay na 'ko. I spent a year in Japan for my Quantum Physics masters, dated a few although I never got to second base because there was no opportunity and my schedule was too hectic. The second time my dick was set free was in my first ever frat party at Princeton.

First of all, again, make sure he's your only man. Don't ever be like the blond and angelic Nerissa, who

made me sit in some overstuffed armchair as she pulled my dick free to take in her hot wet, red tinted mouth.

*Man, it was even better than a hand job, which she also did as she licked and sucked me, her blue eyes gazing up at me as I raked my shaky hand through her hair. Again, I was so f*cking close and since I want it to be more special, I asked her: "C-can you... ride me, please? I want to come inside you. I... I have a condom..." Kahit liyo na ay kinapa ko pa rin ang wallet sa nakababa kong pantalon, habang tumayo siya at sinimulang itaas ang suot na plaid skirt. But then...*

*"Nerissa Jean! What the f*ck! And who are you, asshole?" Bago pa 'ko nakasagot ay may tumama nang kamao sa pisngi ko, sa mata, sa balikat, sa tiyan. I was bruised and groggy when my roommate Preston took me home, with profuse apologies and a promise never to take 'pretty nerdy boy Nolan with the huge dick' to a frat party again.*

As for giving blow jobs—alternate the licking and sucking to light nips, while you rub and squeeze. Look into the eyes of your man, that was hella hot. And never do it in a party.

"Yo Studmuffin! I have a new girl and she's really special, man. I want to make her happy every time. I want to make her come every time I go down on her.

I'd appreciate some masterclass here, bro. Thanks!"

Her name was Lizzie, a Robotics genius from Stanford and I met her at a conference in Chicago during my third year at Princeton. Her blond pixie hair and big smile caught my eyes during lunch break, and seven hours later, we were naked in her hotel room and she was panting instructions on what I should do with that beautiful thing between her long legs.

*Tease with light strokes, harder as you go faster, then suck. Then do figures of eight using your tongue, then suck again as your fingers part and rub her folds. Whether it's your tongue or fingers that goes into the very core of her, always make sure you still pay attention to that bundle of nerves above her hole because, man, the sounds a woman makes when she comes is f*cking life-changing.*

*Shit, I've never been prouder as a guy. I made a woman come! F*cking hell, I don't care if it took twenty-four years before I did that. Ibang klase.*

Pero habang ine-enjoy ko pa ang puwesto ko, hindi na halos nag-register sa 'kin 'yung pagtunog ng cellphone niya. Nakita ko na lang na hawak niya iyon at bumabangon habang itinutulak ang ulo ko palayo sa kanya.

I sat up, already hard, and waited. But as she put the phone down, she looked at me with a hint of regret and

said: "My girl is already in O'Hare and she'll be here in thirty minutes."

"G-girl... friend?"

"Yeah..." Tuluyan siyang bumangon pagkatapos ay hinalikan ako. "Hmm... you're good for a first timer, babe. Use what you learned to make a girl happy, okay?"

Hindi ko na alam kung paano ko nagawang magbihis at makabalik sa kuwarto ko. Ang sakit! Naisip ko kung posible bang may mabuhay na cancer cells dala ng matinding pagkabitin. 'Tang ina!

Man, do it right. And make sure you're the only one in her life.

"Hi, Studmuffin! How to do the perfect reverse cowgirl thing? Chair or bed?"

One, make sure whoever you plan to do it with is really yours. Be alone in the room or house. Lock the doors. Turn off your cellphones. Kiss as long you want, touch each other until you both can't take it anymore and then do it. Bed, chair, wherever. Hold each other's hands. Keep talking even if you can't see each other's face. Tell him/her he/she's beautiful, she's good, and that the moment was so amazing you wish it wouldn't end. Don't hold back when you come.

Did I miss anything?

Buti pa kayo. Ako nga kahit cowgirl di ko pa

nasusubukan, reverse pa kaya? Wow...

By the way, seryoso 'yung advice ko. Don't be too conscious about techniques, just focus.

Sadly, the thoughts that followed each 'problem' Nolan read were definitely not just products of his imagination. Nakakalungkot na ang mga alaalang nagparamdam sa kanya ay tunay na mga pangyayari at ang mas masaklap, lahat ay naranasan niya.

Yet by some bizarre twist of fate, here he was, dishing all these expert *f*cking* advice for over three years now. His best friend Preston, adult industry mogul and sex machine extraordinaire, who thought of the whole idea (after he made a baby thesis out of the porn videos he regularly supplied him with) gave him the stupid *Studmuffin* nickname.

Isa siyang department head at professor ng isang universidad, at chairman ng *PSSC*. What astrophysicist earned millions? Mayaman lang sila sa kaalaman at sa passion sa pagpapalaganap ng kakayahang iyon.

Being *Studmuffin*, meanwhile, had given Nolan several million dollars over the past years.

A big joke, really, and one that's not funny at all. Because his education as a legitimate sex expert was purely theoretical. Kulang na kulang siya sa

experience.

Because at thirty, his dick had never made contact with where it's specifically made to be. He hadn't really done it. He solved other people's f*cking problem but he hadn't done it himself.

He's a f*cking virgin. Albeit a supposedly educated one.

And he didn't want to be this pathetic fraud anymore.

Most people wanted to find true love. He tried, but given his obligation to the people and institutions that helped him through school, it was never easy. So he was now thirty, never been someone's real boyfriend, and never been f*cked.

At the moment, he'd settle for crossing the latter off his list.

