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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic – Chapter 2

Monday, 10 February 2003 – Thursday, 13 February 2003

Lucia Moretti prepared herself to go out with her husband to a restaurant Great Neck for dinner, but that wasn't the only reason they were headed there. She found her husband in a good mood when he entered the house which usually meant one of two things. Either he closed some great deal or he was approached by a young couple for his services. It would be unusual for a younger couple to approach a man of his age, but stranger things have happened. Lucia was dressed in a simple tan dress, stockings, and ecru heels. On her ears and around her neck were matching diamond earrings and necklace.

Mario whistled at her when he saw her approach him to kiss him hello. She, like her younger daughter Apollonia, blushed when he whistled at her. She approached him and gave him a kiss on each cheek and asked, "Are you happy because of a business deal or did some younger couple approach you?"

Mario chuckled, returned Lucia cheek kisses, and replied, "I only wish a younger couple had approached me, but it seems that fifty-three is not a good age to be spreading your seed. No, my sweet, closed three deals that will keep the companies busy for the next five years. I'll never complain about putting money into our pockets."

"That's nice to hear. Are you going to change before we leave for Great Neck?"

"I'm just going to wash up. What time are we expected at the restaurant?"

"I believe Addison is expecting us by 8:00PM. So, we do have some time and you could take a shower if you wanted to."

Mario decided that he really didn't need to shower, but he knew that Lucia hated when he didn't before they went out together. "Ok. I can see the handwriting on the wall. I'll go take a shower and change. We'll leave around 6:45PM which should give us more than enough time to get to Northern Boulevard."

Thirty minutes later Mario returned to the great room, showered, shaved, and dressed to go to dinner. They departed the house, drove out of Columbus Place, and headed out Peninsula Boulevard on their way to Great Neck. Lucia waited until she felt the time was right to bring up her conversation with her younger daughter to her husband. She knew it would be easier to broach the topic while Mario was occupied with driving, because if he decided to blow a gasket he'd have to pull over which would definitely make them late. She also could just wait and talk to him over the

weekend. She decided against it, "Mario, we have an internal family issue we need to discuss which may be a bit more important than tonight's meeting."

Mario took his eyes off the road for just a second and replied, "Really, an internal family issue could only mean an issue with Raffaella or Apollonia. Viviano didn't say anything to me at work nor did he look overly stressed out. So, my guess is Apollonia..."

She nodded her head in appreciation of his ability to logically think through the simplest to the most difficult situations. "It is Apollonia. You know that her second anniversary is fast approaching."

"That I do, Lucia."

"Well, seems that her husband is not the provider we thought he'd be. Size notwithstanding it seems our son-in-law has a bit of a problem."

Quizzically responding Mario said, "A sexual problem???"

Lucia could see her husband's hand tighten on the steering wheel of their Mercedes Benz and she knew he was already running scenarios through his brain. "Raffaella and Apollonia came by this afternoon after Raffaella called me to set the ground work and rules. I couldn't believe that Apollonia wouldn't come to me alone, but that is a story for another day. Seems Colin can't keep it up or produce enough sperm to impregnate our younger daughter."

"Great news, just fuckin' great news," he roared. "You know the conversation you had with her today means nothing until she comes to me to discuss her situation. I had this feeling about him."

"Oh, please Mario, you had no feeling about him at all. I think they did a pretty damn good job of keeping their problem to themselves all things considered. Apollonia is distraught, absolutely besides herself, and more afraid of you than me. You have to be patient and gentle with her Mario. She's afraid of what will happen to Colin and has absolutely no idea of how to talk to him about his choices."

"You know he has only two, Lucia."

"Yes and I explained them to her. She wanted me to confirm what she already knew and I believe she had discussed them with her sister. Like I just said, she doesn't want to be overly mean and hurtful to her husband. She's coming to us for help, Mario."

He relaxed his hands on the wheel and that made Lucia a lot happier because he wasn't going to have an aneurism from the stress of the conversation. "My only question right now is, how long before she married him did she know he may not be fertile enough to do the deed?"

Lucia smiled at the thought of her daughter feeling Colin ejaculating in his pants from just kissing her and replied, "Seems that she had a good idea well before she accepted his proposal of marriage. Apollonia told me that she could feel him cum in his pants from just kissing her, but she didn't want to believe that it was happening. I promised her that we would talk to you before she came over to sit with you. The one thing I want to stress to you about this situation is the psychological condition of your daughter. Whatever you do, don't make it harder on her. We need to help her get through this without making her physically or mentally sick. I hope you're listening to me?"

Mario groaned at her for not thinking he was concerned about the state of his youngest daughter's marriage. "Lucia, you have nothing to worry about. I promise to make this situation as good as it can be, considering. I mean, she knows that Colin either leaves or becomes totally cuckolded. I will help her formulate a time and place to break the news to Colin. We'll be there to support her no matter what decision he makes."

Lucia relaxed even more when she heard her husband verbal commitment, but she also realized that she really didn't need to sugar coat the unenviable situation her youngest daughter was in. Relaxing in her seat she thought about tonight's dinner with Addison Marks which hopefully would begin another Moretti process. They sat

quietly listening to classical music for the rest of the drive to the restaurant. They arrived fifteen minutes early, but noticed that Addison was already there and had taken a table for them.

Addison Marks stood to his six foot two inch height and waved them to the table. He held his hand out to shake Mario's hand and took Lucia's in his and placed a light kiss on the back of her hand. "Welcome, I'm so glad we're meeting for dinner. It has been a few years, hasn't it?"

Lucia replied, "Yes, Addison it has. First, we both want to express our condolences on the untimely passing of your wife and son. We also want to express our desire to help in any way we can with any legal or judicial complications that may arise."

Addison nodded. "Thank you, but I'm handling the fact that Joyce and Adam were taken from me by some drunken son-of-a-bitch. I'm financially capable of providing for Nancy and I'm working with the District Attorney to see how long we can put this prick in jail for. Thank you, I appreciate everything, from the bottom of my heart. Let's sit and enjoy a meal before we go to my house."

Dinner was a simple affair of steaks, potatoes, vegetables, and salad capped off with a pot of steaming coffee. Lucia, Mario, and Addison chatted about the weather, a little about business, and some sports. When they finished their meal, Addison insisted he pick up the check. Mario and Lucia protested and won knowing that Addison was about to give up something more to them and paying for a dinner was not the reason they were meeting. The three of them departed the restaurant and headed to Addison's house in Sea Cliff. Mario did not have to follow him to his house and through happenstance arrived there before Addison. It was only minutes later when they saw him drive up the block and into his driveway. They exited their vehicle and followed him into his one hundred year old center hall colonial home.

"Why don't you make yourself comfortable in the family room while I go upstairs and see if Nancy is awake? She shouldn't be sleeping, but sometimes she just nods off. I think it could be from losing her mother and brother. Just a second."

Lucia and Mario made their way to the family room and they noticed that the decoration had not changed since they'd been there last. They sat down on the couch leaving the love seat for Addison and his daughter Nancy. Just as Addison said, he was gone for just a minute or two. When he returned he was with his daughter and although she'd met Lucia and Mario before she clinging to her dad because of her shyness. Addison and his daughter sat on the love seat which was perpendicular to the couch at the other end from where Lucia and Mario sat.

Lucia eyed the young girl and started to gently question her. "Nancy, do you remember Mr. Moretti and me?"

Nancy squirmed next to her father and replied, "I think so." Her father had his arm around her shoulder and he gently patted her bicep trying to tell her everything was all right.

"So, Nancy," Lucia continued, "How old are you now?"

"I'm seven Mrs. Moretti."

"Please Nancy you can call me Lucia and my husband's name is Mario. I bet you miss your mom. Although, I didn't lose my mom at such a young age, I know how hard it must be for you."

"Yes, I cry a lot. And, I miss my brother. We were best friends and he always looked out for me."

"That was very good of him. He must have loved you very much, Nancy."

"Yes and I loved him too."

Mario decided it was time for him to chime in, "Would you do me a favor Nancy? Would you please stand up for me, sweetheart?"

Nancy looked up at her dad in essence asking him if it was ok for her to listen to Mario and stand. Addison removed his arm from her shoulder, placed his hand on her back, and gently pushed so she would know it was all right with him. Nancy was wearing a short red skirt, white blouse, red ankle socks, and black single strap Mary Jane flats. Her skirt came to just about mid-thigh and she pulled at it when she stood up for Mario. She placed her arms at her side and waited. Mario looked at Lucia and nodded. He didn't try to hide his obvious satisfaction. Nancy was a thin, four foot two inch sprite of a girl. Her black hair reflected the light from the ceiling fixtures. Her dark brown eyes were so piercing for such a young girl and her Caucasian skin had a Mediterranean brownish coloration.

Lucia continued asking her questions when she saw her husband's satisfaction. "What grade are you in now, Nancy?"

"I'm in the second grade, Lucia. Is that ok to call you Lucia?"

Lucia reached from where she was sitting to touch Nancy's face and said to the young girl, "Yes, I told you to call me Lucia. You know you are a very beautiful young lady. Did your mom tell you that a lot?"

Nancy blushed and replied in the affirmative. She started to rock side-to-side to keep herself from getting bored. "May I ask you something, Lucia?"

"Of course, you may sweetheart."

"Why did you come here tonight?"

Lucia looked at Addison for a clue as to what if anything he said to his daughter. He hesitated, but then nodded knowingly and Lucia understood. "We're here to see if you would be the girl our grandson would like to spend some very special time with."

"Really???"

"Yes, Nancy, but there are some more questions I have to ask you and I'm also going to ask you to get undressed for me."

Nancy looked at her father with a look of consternation and fear. Addison responded by leaning forward and whispering something in her ear. Lucia and Mario could only surmise that he was telling her that being naked in front of Mr. and Mrs. Moretti was acceptable and that she should do whatever they asked of her. Addison kissed his daughter's cheek and sat back on the love seat. Nancy didn't know what to do so she just continued to rock side-to-side waiting.

Lucia decided it was time for Nancy to learn why she was standing in front of Mario and her. She looked at the girl, raised her hand, and crooked her index finger at the girl signaling her to step closer to where she sat. Nancy moved in front of Lucia and for the first time Lucia could see how afraid the prepubescent girl was. She took her hands and placed them on the girl's cheeks. She gently pulled the girl's face into hers and kissed her on the lips. Nancy didn't know how to respond to the kiss and just allowed Lucia to keep her lips on hers for as long as she wanted.

When she broke the kiss, Lucia asked Nancy, "Have you ever put your hand between your legs and rubbed yourself?"

Nancy turned to her dad and for the first time since he brought her down Addison spoke, "Nancy, answer Mrs. Moretti. She asked you a question and I order you to answer her."

"Yes, daddy." Nancy looked back at Lucia and said, "Yes, I've rubbed myself down there. It feels really nice when I do it."

"Did you ever put a finger inside?"

The girl knew better than not answer, "No, Lucia. I never have," replied the girl.

Lucia smiled and thought to herself that the girl was intact. A true prepubescent virgin. "Would you please remove your clothing for me? In fact, I'm not asking Nancy, I'm telling you to get undressed."

Nancy did not hesitate. She stepped out of her Mary Jane shoes, removed her ankle socks, unbuttoned and took off her shirt, did the same with her skirt before she paused before removing her Barbie panties. She stood before Lucia covering her privates and everyone could see she was embarrassed to be standing naked in front of them. Lucia reached for her forearms, pulled them apart, to reveal the smooth mound that lead to her seven year old pussy. Lucia liked what she was seeing. She placed the Nancy's arms and her side and placed both her hands just inside the girl's thighs. She pushed and Nancy understood and opened her legs. Lucia cupped her right hand and placed the palm against the soft outer lips of her pussy. She flattened her hand and used a slight sawing motion to allow her middle finger to slip between the young girl's labia. She looked directly into Nancy's eyes as she slid her finger across the hood of the girl's clitoris. Nancy began to respond to the feelings that were rising from between her legs.

Lucia noticed her response and stopped but did not remove her hand. "Is that what you do when you play down there Nancy?"

She wasn't totally into having an orgasm, but it did take her a moment to respond, "Yes, Lucia."

"Do you like what I'm doing to you?"

"Yes."

"Good." Lucia removed her hand from between Nancy's legs and she saw the girl's please don't remove your hand reaction. "Now, turn around and bend over for me please."

Nancy did.

"Now take your hands and spread the cheeks of your behind for me.

Nancy wondered why Lucia would want her to do that, but knowing her dad told her to do what either of them asked, she reached back and opened the cheeks of her backside. Lucia's breath was taken away by the beauty of the girls pick pucker. Smooth and hairless just like her pussy. She placed her middle finger on the girl's anus and gently rubbed. Nancy tried not to react but could not help herself and she moaned as the pleasurable feeling rose from her backside. Lucia kept it up longer but again stopped short of giving the girl an orgasm. Lucia was quite happy with Nancy's reaction to her sexual stimulation.

Mario noticed that Addison's pants were tenting and realized that he himself was tumescent from seeing the young girl naked and being stimulated by his wife. Lucia saw what her husband did and told Nancy to stand up and face her. The girl was getting a bit tipsy from the sexual stimulation and that was the signal for Lucia to take her and have her sit on her lap. Nancy sat on left leg of Lucia with her legs hanging between Lucia's. She felt the woman place her finger onto and between the lips of her vagina. Lucia felt the girl's wetness and knew she was ready for other things.

"Addison, I think Nancy is ready to meet Antonio. But first, Nancy, have you ever seen a boy or man naked?"

The girl blushed and replied, 'Once, when I played doctor with my brother.'

Lucia, Mario, and Addison chuckled. Each of them remembering a similar play time game from when they were youngsters. "Did you touch his penis?"

"No."

"Did you ever see your daddy naked?"

Now she didn't know what to do and everyone could see that she was afraid to answer. Addison knew he had to help her, "Nancy, if you did its ok. I'm not going to punish you. Look sweetheart, I'm here and I'm not mad that you're naked. Please answer Mrs. Moretti."

"Yes, I have. After my mother and brother died, I couldn't sleep one night and daddy wasn't in his room. So, I came downstairs and he was sitting in here and he was rubbing himself. I watched him."

Lucia shook her head knowingly, "Did you see what happened, sweetheart?"

"Yes, I heard daddy groan and some white stuff came out of the end. I heard him say my mommy's name."

"Do you know what that white stuff is called and what it does when inside a woman?"

"No,"

"Well Nancy, what you witnessed was your father masturbating because he doesn't have your mommy to make love to anymore. He was playing with his penis just like you do when you rub yourself, except when has an orgasm his body produces sperm, the white stuff, which is one half of the whole to make a baby. The woman supplies the egg and the man the sperm. You're still too young to worry about getting pregnant, but you can enjoy having a man inside you. Would you like that?"

"I don't know. I guess if daddy says it is ok."

"I'm one hundred percent sure it is ok with him. Just look at him and you'll see."

Which is exactly what the naked seven year old did, look from where she was sitting to where her father was on the love seat. She saw that her father's pants were forming a small tent and asked, "Daddy is your thing hard like when you were playing with it?"

Addison knew better than not to respond to his daughter. He could see the road Lucia was taking her and now she brought him into the game. "Yes, sweetheart. Seeing you naked and Mrs. Moretti playing with your naked vagina excited me. You are a very beautiful young lady."

Nancy looked up at Lucia and asked, "Is Mr. Moretti excited also?"

"Why don't you look and see for yourself, Nancy?"

Again she did what Lucia said and looked at Mario's crotch, but she did not see the tent that her daddy had. She frowned not understanding why her daddy was excited and Mr. Moretti seemed not to be. She looked up at Lucia and said, "He doesn't seem to be, Lucia. His pants aren't like my daddy's."

Lucia had stopped masturbating the sprite of a girl, but did not remove her hand from between the girl's legs. She liked the natural smoothness of her skin and the heat she was feeling emanate from her small pussy. "That is because Mr. Moretti has better control of his sexual urges, Nancy. Your daddy sees you naked and having your little pussy being played with and he can't control himself. I bet if you ask nicely, he'll masturbate for you. I think he'd like to do that for you, wouldn't you Addison?"

"Oh my God, Lucia!!! I can't believe you're saying that to my daughter. It is bad enough that I agreed to let you come over here and see if she meets your standards to be the girl who loses her virginity the same time your grandson does. But, asking me to masturbate in front of her is taking this a bit too far."

Mario and Lucia laughed at Addison. Mario leaned forward and said, "Nothing is further from the truth and I'm not going to break our confidence, but Addison, acting like you've never had another man's cock in your mouth is below you especially in front of Lucia and me. So, if Nancy wants to watch you jerk off then I suggest you drop your pants and underpants and start stroking."

Nancy was afraid of what she heard and began to openly cry. She was afraid that if she asked her daddy to do it she'd be punished after Mr. and Mrs. Moretti left. "Please Lucia; I don't want to see my daddy's thing. I'll do anything you want, but don't hurt my daddy."

"Nancy, Mr. Moretti wasn't going to hurt your daddy. Mr. Moretti just knows how to make people do things for him just like your daddy does for you and I am doing with you now. I guess we won't ask your daddy to show you his penis. What I'm going to do is ask you to get dressed and then we'll tell you all about your surprise."

Nancy hopped off of Lucia's lap and happily put her clothes back on. When she was dressed she asked Lucia, "Can I sit on your lap? Please!!!"

Lucia could see the girl's need for female companionship and readily opened her arms so the girl could get onto her lap. Mario made eye contact with his wife and she signaled that Nancy was more than acceptable to be the one Antonio loses his virginity with. Addison sat red faced but accepting of his daughter's soon to be slut's role with a ten or eleven year old boy. He also pained that his daughter, who was actually Mario's daughter, was chosen by them to perform this act of debauchery. He wondered if his wife was alive would they have asked her to let her daughter be used as a sex object. As much as he was sexually excited seeing his daughter naked and sexually played with the idea and reality of it all was demeaning to her and to him. If he wanted to put their life in danger, he could go to the police, but that was the last thing he'd ever do. He just sat quietly waiting for what Lucia was going to tell his daughter.

"Comfortable, Nancy?"

"Yes, Lucia. Thanks!!!"

"Good, now for the final information of the night. Sometime within the next few weeks, you and your daddy are going to come to our place for a visit." Nancy's eyes widened when she heard this. "There will be some other people there and you'll get to meet them. I'm going to take you up to my room and give you a very special white dress to wear with white shoes with heels, some very special and very pretty girl's underwear, and put some makeup on you. Then we're going to go downstairs and you're going to meet my grandson Antonio, he's ten. The two of you will spend some time together and when he wants to you will allow him to touch you. Touch you between your legs. He'll kiss you and undress you. Then when he's told to he's going to put his mouth on your vagina and lick you. Then he's going to put his penis between your legs and enter you. There will be some pain and blood, but it is nothing to worry about. All women feel pain and bleed the first time, Nancy. He is going to fuck you. It will hurt just for a little while, but after a few minutes you will feel just like you felt when I rubbed you. Antonio will push his penis inside you and pull it out some. After some time, he'll get real excited and push himself into you very fast and very hard. You won't cry or scream. You will let him do what he has to and then you'll feel him explode inside you. What you saw come out of your daddy's penis will come out of Antonio's and be deposited inside you. Then you'll be told to take his penis into your mouth. You'll suck and lick it like it was a lollipop. You will clean it for him. Do you understand, sweetheart?"

Nancy had that fearful look on her face again, but she knew that her daddy wanted her to do this thing called fucking and sucking with Lucia's grandson. She leaned against Lucia's shoulder, sighed, and said, "I don't, but if that is what daddy wants I'm ok."

Lucia put her arms around the girl and hugged her close to her body. She nodded at Mario who took the cue to point at Addison and motion for him to stand up and leave the room. Addison complied and knew what was coming. In two minutes he'll be either on his knees sucking Mario's huge Italian cock or bent over taking it up his ass. That was the price he had to pay for being allowed to watch Mario impregnate his deceased wife.

Twenty minutes later Mario and Lucia were in the Mercedes returning to Columbus Place. For the entire drive home not one word was spoken between them. Lucia accepted the fact that her husband decided to make Addison perform a sexual act as penance for being there while Mario impregnated his wife. She did not complain knowing that when they went to sleep tonight he'd still be randy enough over the thought of seeing his oldest grandson go through the Moretti sexual right-of-passage by losing his virginity with the young sprite of a girl they just evaluated and accepted that night. She knew he'd be in her moist cunt in no time. She basked in the glow of having the girl on her lap as she played with her prepubescent sex knowing that they had hit a bases loaded home run getting Addison to agree to letting his only child be used in a ceremony that only some very sick individuals would partake in, but to the

extended Moretti family it was a natural as a Catholic Confirmation or a Jewish Bar Mitzvah. The immorality of seeing her grandson fuck his half-sister made her wet as she sat thinking about what her husband was going to say to her as he pounded himself into and out of her. She also remembered the first time she witnessed the son of a Moretti prove his sexual worth and how horrifying yet exhilarating she found the ceremony when the youngster exposed his preteen cock to a girl just a year older than himself. Watching the boy fuck was an experience she hoped Antonio would duplicate or surpass as the family members congratulated the family on the boy's prowess as a future stud.