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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 20

Saturday Night – Rossi House – 15 February 2003

When the girls walked into the great room both Mario and Viviano were sitting on the leather couch naked as the day they were born. Antonio, also nude, was sitting opposite them rather uncomfortably. Raffaella immediately noticed the strands of cum that crisscrossed her son's face. She knew the primary indoctrination of the Rite of Passage was over except for his having to face the rest of the family, including his sister, covered in his grandfather's and father's ejaculate. Antonio did not move from the couch when he saw his mother and his aunt enter the great room. Mario remained seated, but Viviano stood not caring about his nudity and greeted his wife with a deep soulful kiss. Apollonia went to her father oblivious to his nudity, leaned over, and placed two kisses one on each cheek. She then removed herself to the back of the couch her nephew was sitting on.

Raffaella, taken by the amount of cum stuck to Antonio's face didn't know whether to cry or scream at her father, but she knew better. She walked over to where he was sitting and like her younger sister placed a kiss on each cheek. Keeping her head next to his, she whispered something to him that only he could hear. Mario put his hands on her upper arms and gently rubbed them. It was his way of telling her that everything was ok in the world. Raffaella knew better than to sit next to her husband, so she went to where her sister stood. She looked at her wristwatch and decided to ask, "What time is mother expected?"

Mario looked at his daughter, obscenely scratched his balls for no other reason than to fuck with her, said, "She should be here momentarily. I just called her right before you two walked in."

The five of them stayed in the great room in total silence. No one spoke which made both Raffaella and Apollonia crazy because they wanted to know if Antonio was ok. Amazingly, both women were concerned about Antonio's afternoon with his grandfather and father. To a stranger, the Moretti Rite of Passage into manhood could only be termed as child abuse although to the Moretti family it was just the methodology they used to consecrate and bless the addition of another man to the sexual side of the family. The one thing they did notice in addition to the ejaculate all over Antonio's face was the way he sat. He sat to one side keeping full pressure off his backside which only confirmed to Raffaella that he had been used hard by the men.

Apollonia heard her mother walking up the driveway before anyone. She walked to the back of the house and waited by an open door just in case she needed to help her with Raffaella's daughter, Carmen. Before Carmen could run into the great room, Apollonia bent down and hugged her. Lucia saw and understood why her youngest daughter held on to the seven year old. She nodded to her daughter, smiled, and walked into the great room where

she saw what she had expected. Lucia Moretti walked over to her husband and sat down. She leaned over and kissed him on the cheek to which he responded by simply rubbing her right thigh. She didn't acknowledge their nudity because over the years her education in all things Moretti included the Rite of Passage.

"So Antonio, I see you've experienced and I believe by the amount of cum on your face, passed the initial phase of the Rite of Passage. Are you a consecrated Moretti man now?" Lucia leaned into her husband's shoulder and waited for her grandson's reply.

Just before he answered, Apollonia with Carmen in tow walked into the great room. Antonio saw that his Aunt Apollonia had his sister under control so she wouldn't blurt out anything about the men's nudity or the ejaculate that was all over her brother's face. With a bit of a grimace on his face, he answered his grandmother, "I think so, grandma. I mean, nothing has been said to me. I've been sitting here quietly, per grandpa's instructions."

"Are you in pain?" Lucia asked.

"Some, but I'll get over it," groaned Antonio. He couldn't hide the fact that he couldn't sit without keeping part of his backside off the couch.

Lucia looked at her husband, "Mario Moretti, you tell me right now if we need to call Dr. Stanislaw to tend after our grandson. Look at the way he is sitting..."

"Shhh," said Mario to his wife. "The boy will recover just fine. He did not bleed from his rectum. We were very careful in the beginning. He actually asked us to fuck him harder. He took it like a man."

Apollonia caught it just in time. Carmen was about to say something when she felt her Aunt Apollonia's hand cover her mouth. "Excuse me," she said as she kept her hand over Carmen's mouth. She leaned down and whispered to her to keep quiet. Carmen nodded her head and Apollonia removed her hand.

Lucia returned her attention to her grandson. She asked, "Antonio, care to tell us what turned you on the most about this afternoon?"

"Must I, grandma?" asked the boy.

Viviano interjected, "Yes, she is your grandmother and matriarch of the Moretti family. She gave birth to your mother. Now, just like you did for your grandfather, you respect her and answer her without hesitation."

"What turned me on?" Antonio thought. He sat for a moment before saying. "I was amazed when grandpa took me and forced my legs over my head and he made me suck my own cock. He finger fucked me with two fingers. I was so turned on I just wanted to suck. I couldn't believe I swallowed my own stuff."

"Would you like me to look at your backside? If need be, I could put some salve on it for you. You don't have to be embarrassed. I think your grandfather and father would not rescind your partial acceptance as a Moretti man."

The boy looked at his grandfather for guidance. Mario could see the boy was in pain. He was fucked by an eight-and-a-half inch and a nine-and-a-half inch cock not once but twice. "Antonio, don't be shy. Everyone, well everyone except one, knows what occurred here this afternoon. If you feel uncomfortable, then take grandma up on her offer. We won't think any less of you if you do."

"Thank you grandpa, grandma, but I'll tough it out. How much longer do I have to sit here naked with all this stuff on my face?" the boy asked.

"For as long as I say you do," said his grandfather.

Sadly, "Yes, grandfather."

"Apollonia, how did your day go? Everything go as you planned?" Mario asked his younger daughter.

Apollonia remained behind the couch when she replied, "Yes, father, better than I expected. Wednesday evening, next week, the dressmaker will be at my house to put the final finishes the dresses I picked out. Colin had beauty makeover and what a makeover it is. When his hair grows in I just may have to be careful because he may just be prettier than I am."

"So your mother and I should make plans for his coming out party?"

"Yes, papa, but first I have to decide on who I want to become my permanent in house lover. I believe we have that planned around our normal Sunday dinner."

"Yes, Apollonia, that is correct. We also have to make arrangements for Antonio's friend to come over." He looked at Lucia and asked her, "Do you think we could arrange it for tomorrow? We don't have to have the whole world over. We could make it a smaller initiation. What do you think?"

Lucia sat up and said resoundingly, "Yes!! I will call Addison tomorrow morning before church. He will not say no to me. Sunday dinner will be a bit larger than normal, but I'm sure we'll all have a nice time initiating Antonio, hearing Apollonia's decision, and seeing the sissy all dressed for the first time."

"Lucia, you know there is still another rite that must be completed tonight," said Mario.

"Yes, dear," replied Lucia. "The next and final phase of this portion of the Rite of Passage includes Raffaella and Carmen. Apollonia you may return to your house or if you decide to stay you will do as I tell you notwithstanding your hatred for me and my learned dominance."

"I don't hate you..." was all Apollonia got out of her mouth.

Lucia responded with a more than a bit of anger in her voice, "Don't you dare sass me young lady!!! I am your mother!!! If you are staying, then remove all your clothing, remain where you are, and don't fuckin' speak unless you are asked a direct question." Lucia could see her daughter fight her desire to smack her in the face, but she watched her daughter quietly push Carmen to her mother and begin to remove her clothing.

Raffaella knew she and her daughter were next. She whispered to her daughter and made sure she was quiet as she removed her clothing. Raffaella followed suit after Carmen was naked and under the control of Apollonia. Lucia, Mario, and Viviano watched quietly as the two sisters bared their bodies and Carmen very much frightened stood naked now with her mother. Antonio had seen his mother naked that morning, but seeing his Aunt Apollonia naked for the first time confirmed his adolescent desire to have sexual relations with her.

"Good," said Lucia. "Antonio, this portion of the Rite of Passage is controlled by your grandmother. Your grandfather and father have consecrated you with their seed and by doing so acknowledged your acceptance of their use of you as their fuck toy. From this moment on Antonio Rossi, you will submit to either of them until you are married..."

"What???" cried Antonio.

"It wasn't for them to say anything to you, Antonio. Years of marriage to your grandfather has taught me my role in this ceremony and my duties to inform the inductee of his requirements. You can stop the ceremony now and forever be labeled a faggot by the family. You will be turned out to prostitute your body to any and all men with that being your only methodology to earn a living. What say you, Antonio?"

Antonio Rossi thought his use as his grandmother said, a fuck toy, was just for today not for his entire life until he got married. He looked at his grandfather and immediately knew he had to go through his adolescent years being used by his father and grandfather. Sheepishly and without sounding truly committed he answered, "I accept."

"Great," said Lucia. She stood and quite unceremoniously removed all her clothing. Now the entire Moretti and Rossi families were naked. Carmen, not being used to being naked in front of anyone but her mother, was the only one in the room showing any embarrassment. "Time to finish what was started here this afternoon. Carmen, come to grandma."

Carmen stood like a statue in front of her mother. She didn't move out of simple childish fear of the unknown. Raffaella leaned down and whispered, "Carmen, listen to your grandmother. No one is going to hurt you. We're your family." Raffaella gently pushed her daughter and Carmen walked to the area between the couches. She stood covering her privates in front of her grandmother. The one thing she did notice at the tender age of seven was everyone's nonchalance about their nakedness. This realization was enough for her to uncover her privates and just stand in front of her grandmother.

Mario Moretti couldn't help but move ever so slightly at the sight of his naked granddaughter. He'd seen naked children before, but always kept his granddaughter out of his thoughts knowing that it was her mother's responsibility to teach her about her future as a Moretti wife. She may be a Rossi, but the family tree pointed back to him and he, as a direct descendant of the original Moretti's conferred upon her the rights of the Moretti family. Mario was actually working at keeping his cock from getting erect.

"Carmen, I know all about your indiscretion when you walked in your brother's room without asking. Now, for all to hear, tell me what you saw."

Carmen's eyes widened and she began to quiver where she stood. "Grandma, I saw Antonio and Mark on Antonio's bed together. They were naked. Their penises were standing..."

"Yes, Carmen. That is called an erection. Boys and men get that when their sexually excited. What else happened, sweet pea?"

Carmen started to turn to look at her mother, but her grandmother took her by the arm and made her look only at her. "Antonio made me show my privates to him and a couple of his friends."

"You know that was wrong of him, don't you?"

"Yes, grandma, mommy told me it was wrong. I'm sorry," said Carmen as her eyes began to well with tears.

"Now, now, Carmen, no need to cry, sweet pea, what is done is done. Would you like to feel a man's erection?"

"I don't know, grandma. I was curious."

Lucia looked from Carmen to her older daughter. She tried to gauge Raffaella's impending reaction to her daughter giving her husband, not her son, a hand job. She thought it would be better to bring Raffaella into the mix because she saw that Carmen knew nothing about what was going to be expected of her. Raffaella and Apollonia both went through what Carmen will and they knew she was at the age for it to begin.

"Raffaella, come here, please," said Lucia to her older daughter. Raffaella now stood next to her daughter. "Good, now please tell me the first time you took your father's cock into your hand and gave him a hand job."

"Oh, no..." said Raffaella. The memories of the first time and then the subsequent times rushed back into her consciousness. She had suppressed them forgetting that Carmen had her own Rite of Passage to deal with just like she and her sister did. "I was seven, mother."

"Yes, you were, Raffaella. Carmen is seven and she is curious. Don't you think it is time she learned what you learned at her age?" Lucia could be so sweet when she wanted something. Both girls knew it and could sense it as she spoke.

Rather than put a kibosh on Antonio's Rite of Passage, Raffaella ceded a certain amount of motherly responsibility to her mother by saying, "Yes, mother, I think Carmen should learn how to masturbate her father as I did to mine."

Carmen looked up at her mother and Raffaella put her arm around her shoulder and pulled the youngster to her side. "Carmen, you just follow your grandma's instructions. What you are going to do tonight is something I started as a girl your age. Just remember that your bodily orifices are reserved for the man you marry. The use of your hands to masturbate your father and anyone else you are told to is an acceptable thing for a girl your age that will mature into a Moretti woman."

"Ok, mommy," was her response.

Lucia gently took Carmen away from her mother, positioned her between her father's knees, and pushed on her shoulders so she would kneel. She took her right hand and placed it on her father's flaccid cock. She pushed her little fingers around the shaft just below the head which was still covered by the foreskin. Carmen felt the heat of her father's cock and the softness of the foreskin. Lucia keeping her hand on her granddaughter's slowly began to stroke Viviano's cock slipping the foreskin off and on the head. Viviano could not stop his natural instinct and his cock began to fill with blood and grow.

After a few minutes of stroking, Viviano's cock rose to where it was sticking up from his crotch. Lucia removed her hand from Carmen's and said, "Just keep on doing what you are doing. If your arm gets tired use the other hand. You can also use both of your hands. See how hard your daddy is getting. He likes what you are doing to him. It is important that whatever happens you don't move. If you move, you'll be required to do it until you don't."

Carmen didn't say anything as she knelt between her father's legs and played with his erect member. She watched as her father began to react to her stroking by slowing moving his hips in concert with her up and down strokes. She also felt something she didn't tell her mother about when she told her she saw her brother and Mark naked. Carmen felt herself begin to get wet between her legs. What she didn't know was both her mother and her grandmother were hoping she'd surprise them by saying she was feeling something as she masturbated her father's cock.

"Antonio, please stand on the coffee table. Raffaella, please position yourself facing your son," said Lucia.

Mario Moretti watched as his seven year old granddaughter masturbated reliving the times Raffaella and Apollonia did the same for him. He cock twitched thinking about how sweet they looked on their knees waiting for his ejaculate to shoot out of his cock. Lucia Moretti was reliving the moments also and her naked pussy was obviously getting wet as her labia minor began to swell and show.

"Raffaella, do I need to..."

"No, mother you don't have to say a word. I know what I'm required to do."

Raffaella knelt in front of her cum covered son, took his flaccid cock into her right hand, lifted it, opened her lipstick covered lips, and sucked it into her mouth. She slid the entire length of her son's flaccid cock into her mouth. Instead of using her hands to make him erect, Raffaella used her lips. Her left hand reached up to fondle her son's testicles. She knew that this part of the rite also demanded she insert some fingers into Antonio's rectum. She was taken with Antonio's reaction to her fellating him. His cock rose and was easily sliding into the beginnings of her throat. She knew it was time. With her right hand, she found her son's asshole and with a minimum of saliva as lubrication inserted three fingers into him.

Antonio groaned in pain as he felt his mother insert fingers with long fingernails into his asshole. His knees weakened but he caught himself before he lost his balance on the coffee table. He looked down at his mother and decided to take hold of her head as she blew him. As held her head, he began to take control of her sucking but could not control her fingering his asshole. He turned his head to the couch where his grandfather and father sat. He was taken by surprise when he saw his grandmother leaning over and sucking his grandfather's cock. He knew from the

moans of his father that Carmen was still masturbating him. The feelings rising from his crotch were amazing and more amazing was the fact that his mother was the one sucking his cock.

Apollonia stood watching the orgy of blow jobs and masturbation thinking of her first time giving her father a hand job. She thought how sweet it would be to slip between her niece's legs and begin to lick her virgin pussy. He felt herself get wet at the thought, but knew that all she was allowed to do was watch. She wanted to slip a finger between the lips of her pussy and massage her clitoris. She saw Viviano looking at her and she immediately knew he wanted to be between her legs. Her sister's husband wanted to be the man that gave her the seed to create life. She stood, legs apart, specifically not masturbating because she didn't want to give him any ideas that she was amenable to his thoughts.

Mario Moretti was the first to cum followed by Antonio and then Viviano. Carmen got the surprise of her life when four spurts of cum landed on her. Three of them directly on her face. She didn't know when to stop her stroking and Viviano had to take hold of her cum covered hands because the sensation of her small hands sliding up and down his cock was too much to take. Carmen remained between his legs when he released her hands. After his body returned to normal after his umpteenth orgasm of the last two days, he picked up his cum covered daughter and sat her on his lap. He pulled her close and without a thought kissed her on the cheek making sure his lips touched where a string of his cum was located.

Antonio did what his grandfather and father did to him as they spewed their ejaculate down his throat. He took his mother's head and jammed it against his crotch. He pressed his cock as far as he could and then he released his pent up testicles into his mother's mouth. His length was just enough to get his first rope of boy come directly into her throat. He remaining spurts were into his mother's mouth. Raffaella gladly sucked the cum from her son's cock. His taste was extraordinary to her and she lewdly showed her son his cum lying on her tongue. She then swallowed savoring the taste because she knew she wasn't going to get many more chances to suck his cock, unless she did it without anyone's knowledge.

Mario having had his cock in Lucia mouth more times than each of them cared to count remained cool and calm as his wife's mouth provided another warm place for him to ejaculate. He placed his hand on the back of her head, pressed knowing she would force his cock as deep as it would go, and released his cum. Lucia felt the head of his cock expand and greedily sucked the thick, hot semen into her mouth. She swallowed the entire load knowing that her grandson had done the same earlier. She sat up, wiped her mouth with the back of her right hand, and sighed contentedly.

Raffaella saw Viviano holding Carmen. Her mother sat under her father's outstretched arm which rested behind her head across her shoulders. She helped Antonio off the coffee table onto the couch opposite her parents and her husband and daughter. Having taken a better look she saw what appeared to be a coating of her husband's ejaculate on her daughter's face. She watched Apollonia take a seat on the same couch as her son. She joined her sitting on the other end putting Antonio between them. The entire family sat naked recovering from their little orgy for another fifteen minutes.

Mario broke the silence when he simply said, "Time to go. We have a big day tomorrow. Dinner will be later than usual and I'm sure Antonio is going to be very hungry."

No one said a word as everyone except the children got dressed. Raffaella didn't say good-night to her parents. She just herded her children upstairs and to their respective rooms. Viviano saw Mario and Lucia to the front door. Apollonia went to the kitchen and without anyone asking her to put on a pot of coffee. She knew she needed to wind down and thought she should talk to her sister. The coffee took ten minutes to brew and while it did Apollonia sat quietly staring out into the dark night. When the coffee was ready she retrieved a mug poured it and as she sat down her sister walked into the room. She was wearing her house coat and slippers. Raffaella retrieved herself a mug of coffee and sat down with her sister.

Apollonia shook her head as she said, "I was so fuckin' hot watching. It seemed so wrong, but all I wanted to do was go Carmen, lay on my back between her legs, and suck on her hairless pussy. Raffy, I wanted to taste her virgin cunt. Are we sick or what?"

"To some, yes. Our family heritage goes back hundreds of years Appy. The rites we pass on from family member to family member have sustained our family's role in the maintenance of a certain section of our society and mankind in general," replied Raffaella. She sat across from her sister wondering what possessed her to question what was transpired over centuries without a single governmental, legal, or theological entity breaking the continuation of their traditions.

"Please just figuratively walk with me because if I don't let it out, I'm going to do something I know I'll regret," Apollonia said while staring at the dark brown liquid and the steam rising from the cup surrounded by her small fragile hands. Hands that could transform paint into beautiful works of art from memory or could break six pine boards with one well timed and placed stroke. Apollonia Moretti wasn't appalled or disgusted at what just occurred in her sister's house, she was confused. Confused about how she was going to intellectually accept act of pedophilia which she herself took part in as child. The memory of taking her father's cock into her hands at the tender age of seven rushed to her consciousness as she watched her niece do the same thing for the first time to her father.

Raffaella understood her sister's confusion. She accepted the family's peccadilloes without question and sometimes thought to herself that she was the sick one not her sister. "You stay here as long as you want. We'll talk all night if we have to. We can skip church and sleep in."

"Thanks, I'm so confused. Maybe I'm just scared as to where my marriage is headed. Mommy can be such a bitch and don't think I'm being paranoid about my relationship with her. I fell like a loser compared to you. Viviano is a man's man. Colin hid from me his fetish for women's panties. I feel so humiliated."

"I think," said Raffaella, "you're tired and just a bit scared about your future. You will pick someone you want to spend the rest of your life with. Colin has made his bed and if he wants to leave, I'm sure if you talk to father he'll understand and not make it too difficult on Colin."

"Do you think mother and father were mad that I stayed, when I know I should have left when..."

"Oh, please Apollonia!!! If they didn't want you there, father would have helped you out the door himself. I happen to think the old bastard enjoyed seeing both his daughters au natural. What did you see that you haven't seen before?"

Laughing, "Except for our own experiences with pedophilia, you sucking off Antonio and Carmen giving Viviano a hand job. You know Raffy, I just may be a lot more tired than I think. I have to ask you something, but I'm afraid you may just take it the wrong way."

Raffaella reached across the table and took hold of her sister's hands. She replied, "Nothing will ever come between us. What we enjoyed together solidified our bond as sisters. What you witnessed today, I only hope to witness with your children. Nothing will ever come between us."

While Raffaella continued to hold her hands, Apollonia looked directly into her sister's eyes and said, "Even if I were to choose Viviano as my lover? He sat with Carmen on his lap making gestures and keeping eye contact with me all but inviting himself to be my lover."

"He has always wanted to fuck you. He's told me on more than one occasion. I know for a fact that there have been times when he's pumping his beautiful cock into and out of my body, he's thinking of you. Sis, if that is what you want, I am all for it, but it comes with conditions."

"What are you talking about? Is there something I'm not privy to if I stupidly opt to have Viviano as my lover?" asked Apollonia.

"I think you know, but just haven't put it together. Viviano is my husband. I am your sister. If you opt for Viviano as you lover, you also subvert yourself to me. When you chose the husband of a Moretti wife or a Moretti man that is already married, you forego any rights as Moretti daughter. Do you really want to subvert yourself to Viviano and me?"

"Good point, Raffy, but I'm telling you he was holding Carmen with his left arm, stroking his cock, licking his lips while looking at me with a come-hither look. I wanted to slap him..."

"I hear you, but I'm not going to say anything to him because you know what is going to happen when you announce you're pregnant. Because your husband did not do the deed, you are going to have to let any Moretti man have relations with you for that one evening. It is your penitence for marrying a man that could not do the deed himself."

"Jesus Christ!!! I totally forgot that. I could have to fuck a dozen men. I'm no slut, Raffy. You know that." Calming down she said, "Well, I know one little man that is going to be quite happy having an opportunity to have relations with me."

Now it was Raffaella's turn to be inquisitive. "Ok, smarty, who?"

"Did you see Antonio's face when he saw me naked? I thought he'd die on the spot. All I had to do was walk over to him and touch his boy cock and he would have exploded. Oh, Raffy, he so wants to fuck me."

"Would you let him?" asked Raffaella already knowing the answer.

"Dumb question, sis. You know I have to let him. I have to fuck any and all Moretti men that evening because I'm already with child. It is their chance to humiliate my husband and in some ways me for choosing a loser as a husband."

Raffaella looked at the clock on the microwave she didn't say anything about the time, but asked, "Are you worried about Colin? I mean he's been alone since we arrived home from shopping."

After taking several big gulps of coffee, Apollonia stood, put the empty mug into the sink, and said, "No, I'm not worried about the sissy faggot. He should be in his sissy bed wearing a nice baby doll. If I know that pervert, he's probably jerked off multiple times realizing his fantasy has come true. He is the least of my problems. I know mommy and daddy have a list, but I have a shorter list. My list contains one name."

"Ok, sis. Going to tell me or are you going to make me wait for dinner?"

Apollonia walked over to her sister and put her arms around her. She pulled her close to her and placed a kiss on her lips. Raffaella responded by opening her mouth and accepting her sister's tongue. They stood breast-to-breast, stomach-to-stomach, and each cupped the other's ass. Neither of them cared that at any moment Viviano could walk into the kitchen. They kissed passionately for several minutes. Apollonia broke the kiss, leaned her head back slightly so she could look into her sister's eyes, and said, "Sonny Rossi, Viviano's brother. That is my choice."

Raffaella swooned upon hearing his name. She pressed her hips into her sister's and said, breathlessly, "You little cunt!!!! I'd eat a yard of his shit to get to his asshole. That is one very fuckin' hot man. Oh how I'd love to be a fly on the wall in his apartment when he receives the phone call from daddy."

"Please, don't say anything. Even to Viviano. I just hope he'll accept the proposal and the rather unconventional marriage."

Raffaella released her hold on her sister causing Apollonia to do the same. They stood face-to-face next to the kitchen table when Raffaella said, "Go home and have sweet dreams, because I have a feeling that Sonny Rossi will accept the offer in a heartbeat."

Raffaella walked arm-in-arm with her sister to the front door where they kissed again passionately one more time before Raffaella opened the door to let her sister walk across Columbus Place to her home. Viviano stood on the balcony at the railing in his pajamas watching his wife and sister exchange a more than sisterly kiss. He shook his head knowingly realizing for the first time since meeting and marrying Raffaella his wife had an incestuous relationship with her sister. What he didn't know was how recently the relationship blossomed between them. For him it was just

another tidbit of Moretti sexuality opened for his edification. He quietly returned to the master bedroom to await the arrival of his beautiful wife.