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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 22

Sunday Morning – Columbus Place – 16 February 2003

Lucia Moretti called Addison Marks precisely at six thirty in the AM Sunday morning. She didn't wake him, but she did surprise him with the news that she expected his daughter, Nancy and him to be at her house no later than nine AM that morning. She reiterated what he was required to bring for his daughter and himself. Addison Marks knew that today was the day he wished would never happen for his daughter Nancy, but what he didn't know was the surprise Lucia held for them both.

Raffaella and Viviano were up at the ungodly hour of five thirty AM preparing breakfast together for the first time in a long time. Both of them were giddy as they prepared for the final segment of Antonio's induction into his Moretti manhood. They agreed they wouldn't wake up the children before eight AM and were surprised when Antonio bounded downstairs at seven-thirty in the morning showing no adverse effects from the previous day. Carmen rolled into the kitchen fifteen minutes later. The four Rossi's sat together for a breakfast of eggs, French toast, link sausage, toast, and plenty of maple syrup. The topic of conversation was how well the local sports teams fared the day before.

In Apollonia's house, the only sound that would have been picked up by the most sensitive microphone ever designed was the sound of dust hitting the floor. Colin Cathcart remained in his room frozen in fear regretting ever leaving the letter he wrote the night before on the kitchen table. Apollonia Moretti, returned to using her maiden name so she would not be associated with the loser she married, laid in her bed thinking about how she would tell her parents that her mind was already made up. She listened for sounds from the first floor and when she heard silence she arose from the bed, put her terry cloth bathrobe on over her nakedness, and padded down the stairs closest to the kitchen to the first floor. She headed directly to the servant's quarters and Colin's room.

The door was closed and when she opened it she found Colin sitting on the bed still wearing the panties and stockings from the previous day. She saw streaks of mascara that lined his face from the tears that cascaded from his eyes. The sight of him made her stop dead in her tracks. Apollonia was torn between taking him in her arms and consoling him or taking him by his ears, standing him up, and kicking him in his balls until the only solution to ease the pain was their removal. She noticed Colin did not look up or verbally acknowledge her entering the room. He sat as if he was in a catatonic stupor. Apollonia now had a reason to worry.

"COLIN!!!" yelled Apollonia. She stood in the doorway and when he didn't respond she yelled his name a second time, "COLIN!!!"

Colin flinched as if hit by a paddle or phonebook across his face when she yelled his name a second time and then he looked directly at her with a vacant stare which showed no emotion. He sat and just shivered not because he was cold, but out of his fear of what Apollonia was going to say or do to him. His fear was real and Apollonia witnessed Colin begin to moan and wrap his arms around his chest as if to console himself. For the first time in her twenty-eight years, she was truly scared about the health and well-being of someone who was not part of her nuclear family.

Apollonia stepped to where Colin sat, stood to his left side, and pulled his body to hers. The belt of her cotton terrycloth robe fell open as did the front of her robe exposing her nakedness. She pulled his head to her body where it fell just below her pert breasts. She tenderly caressed the back of his head. Colin, feeling the warmth of his wife's body in close proximity to his own, relaxed and allowed himself to melt into his wife's physical form. He turned his head and began to place kisses lightly on her sternum just between her breasts. He placed his arms around her waist and pulled her closer to him. She allowed him to hold on to her until it became uncomfortable for her to stand.

Apollonia pushed herself away from her husband and when she was free got onto the bed and motioned for her husband to come lay beside her. Colin, still in his panties and thigh high stockings with the ersatz breasts still glued to his chest reclined next to his wife on her left side. She removed her robe and turned to him not caring that her nakedness was exposed to him. She allowed him to rest his head on her body just below her breasts. She felt his hand begin to massage her thigh just like he used to do as foreplay before they tried to copulate.

"Colin," she quietly said, "I read your note. You have to understand that our relationship has changed. Changed to the point where I cannot tell you I love you the way I told you I did the day we were married. If you can prove to me that you can maintain an erection, penetrate me, and place inside my womb your seed, I will consider petitioning my father to release you from the cuckold agreement."

Colin stopped rubbing her leg, raised himself on his left elbow, and said, "I would love to, but you know as well as I do, that I would have to be wearing panties, stockings, and other feminine attire. Are you agreeing..."

"I'm giving you the chance to penetrate me, Colin." She laid there, legs slightly spread, his hand still stroking her left thigh, and his cock beginning to show signs of life.

Colin leaned down and placed his lips on hers. She opened her mouth to allow his tongue to enter. She did not put her arms up to hold him or pull him to her body. Colin slipped his hand to the inside of her thigh and slid it to nexus between her legs. She felt him cup her womanhood. Then she felt his middle finger slide between the outer lips of her pussy and uncover her clitoris. She felt him begin to massage her button-of-love, but still did not raise her arms to him. Colin broke the kiss and moved his mouth to her left breast. He sucked her nipple into lips and caressed it with his tongue. He finger continued to rub small circles around and over her sensitive clitoris.

Apollonia refused to moan out loud. She kept her lips tight together as Colin's finger sent sensations throughout her body. She opened her legs and when she did he lifted his head from her left breast and began caressing and sucking her right breast. She allowed herself to press her crotch against his hand as he hadn't really uncapped her womanhood. She felt herself begin to flow as did Colin. He removed his hand from her privates, lifted his head, and kissed down her body from her right breast to her mons. He tried to lick her clitoris from where he was situated and found it difficult to really get his lips and tongue where he wanted them.

He rose up and placed himself between Apollonia's splayed legs. He put his hands underneath her legs behind her knees and pushed them up so her feet rested behind his armpits. He looked at her pussy, licked his lips, and began licking from her vaginal opening to her clitoris. He lovingly sucked each of her labia minor into his mouth and savored their taste as her pre-orgasm juices covered his taste buds. Apollonia tried to keep herself from reacting to his oral stimulation and succeeded by only allowing her hips to rise from the bed to give Colin a better angle of attack on her sex. Colin sucked her clitoris into his mouth and held it there as he sucked on it as if it were a little cock.

Colin reached down with his right hand and felt for his erection. He felt his wife buck against his face, shudder, and expel a good amount of orgasmic fluid from her pussy. He rose up stroking his average sized erection which jutted from the top of his lace panties. Apollonia saw him and waited for the inevitable. He moved forward on his knees until he was close enough to take the head of his cock and slide it through the saliva moisten lips of her

pussy. He continued to stroke the shaft of his cock as the head moved from her vaginal opening to her clitoris. He looked down at his wife splayed on the bed waiting for him to insert his cock into her body. He always loved how Apollonia looked when she was naked with her legs akimbo waiting from him to enter her.

She looked up at Colin and smiled. She took her hands and began to rub her thighs in anticipation of his sliding his cock into her body. Colin continued to rub his cock between the lips of her pussy every so often stopping at the entrance to her body. As he began to push into her it happened. He pulled back from entering her. His cock rose from his crotch, he humped the air in front of him, and without his having to stroke his cock he ejaculated all over Apollonia. Two semi-strong ropes of cum landed on her belly just above her mons while the remaining spurts landed directly on her labia. After shooting his load, Colin fell back on his haunches his cock semi-erect and his breathing ragged from his orgasm. His body shone because of the thin covering of sweat that covered him.

Apollonia waited for a minute or two to give him time to savor his orgasm before she said, "I knew you wouldn't be able to penetrate me. I knew even if you were dressed in panties, you wouldn't be able to make physical love to me with your cock. I know why you came the way you did. You didn't even stroke yourself as you shot your measly load on me. So???"

Recovering from his orgasm, Colin looked at his wife's body, saw his ejaculate on her stomach, and knew he didn't get his cock into her before he shot off. He had a quizzical look on his face concerning Apollonia's statement about knowing why he ejaculated the way he did. He unconsciously reached for his panties and pulled them up to cover his flaccid cock. He looked at his wife and asked, "What did you mean when you said you knew why I ejaculated without touching myself?"

Apollonia smiled at him, patted the bed next to her, and said, "First, I'm not going to force you to lick up your sissy milk. Second, I want you to lie next to me." Colin slid up the bed and placed himself next to his wife and placed his head next to hers. "Third, you thrust yourself as you did because the pussy plug was pressing on your internal G-spot and you couldn't control yourself. You were responding to the ultimate pleasure. You couldn't separate your feminine need to cum from pressure on your internal clitoris or your wishful thinking that you could make love to me like a real man." She rolled onto her left side, pushing his head off of her shoulder, and gently took hold of his cock beneath his panties.

Colin reacted to her touch and moaned audibly when he felt her hand wrap around his cock. He closed his eyes and responded to her stroking him by reacting as if he was fucking her hand. Apollonia moved slightly so she could use her left hand to stroke his cock while she took his balls into her right hand and began roll them around his scrotum. She took hold of both his testicles and gently squeezed them. She didn't want to cause he extreme pain just enough to let him feel how sexually exciting a modicum of pain could be. Colin stiffened as he felt her apply just enough pressure to radiate pain from his crotch throughout his body which was enough for him to stop his fucking motions momentarily. When the pain receded and the pleasure from his cock replaced the pain he began to respond to her stroking.

Apollonia felt him raise his hips. She released his balls and moved her hand to his anus. She cooed when she felt the end of the anal plug. Colin had not removed the sexual toy from his ass since it was inserted on Saturday. She continued to stroke him and with perfect timing she pressed on the exposed end of the anal plug when he was at the apogee of his fucking motion. The pressure of the broad width of the anal probe sent waves of pleasure from his prostate throughout his body.

"Yesssss..." he moaned in response to feeling the probe press against his male G-spot.

"See, Colin..." cooed Apollonia. "I knew you had your pussy plug inserted. That is why you ejaculated without touching yourself. Just think how nice it will feel when your pussy throbs against a real man's cock and he explodes inside you. His cock will pleasure your internal G-spot just the way your pussy plug is now. Look down love and see."

Colin raised his head to look down at his genitals. What he saw made him shiver. His wife did not have a hold on his cock anymore. Her right hand was resting against the butt of the anal probe and as he fucked the air she applied pressure in syncopation with his movement which caused him to feel waves of pleasure emanate from his

internal G-spot. "Ah, ah, ah..." was all that Colin could get out of his mouth as Apollonia continued applying pressure at the right moment.

His cock rose and remained stiff without having direct stimulation applied to it. He continued to move so the pressure Apollonia applied to the anal probe increased the pleasure radiating from his G-spot. His cock twitched as it speared the empty air as if it was encased in the warm hot tunnel of his wife's sex. Apollonia saw a small bubble of pre-cum form at the slit of his cock. She watched as it grew knowing that he was beginning the orgasm process again. Colin rested his head on the bed as his hips fucked the air above him. The intense feelings emanating from his rectum was enough to keep him sexually stimulated even though his wife's hand was not stroking his hard erection.

Apollonia sensed he was near the point of no return and stopped pressing on the exposed end of the anal probe. She returned her right hand to his cock and slowly began to caress the ridge of the head which immediately got a reaction from her husband. She felt his hardness and wondered why he could never put his cock into her without attaining an orgasm as he prepared to enter her. She slid her hand up to the ridge of his cock and squeezed it just enough to let him know that she was the one in charge.

"So, sweetie," she cooed, "you enjoying yourself?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Wouldn't it be nice to have me in bed with you, stroking your cock and then fingering your pussy until you ejaculate all over your stomach? I could come to your bed on occasion and help you. I'd even tell you how much I love seeing you cum without touching your man clit. Isn't that what you wanted? To hear me tell you I love you."

Colin looked at his wife's face and said, "Yes, but I was hoping that you could say it to me sometime when we're not in the throes of sexually stimulating one another."

Her attitude changed, "Well, bitch boi, that isn't going to happen. If you want me to, I'll go to my father's house, retrieve one his forty-fives and you can blow your brains out. I am here because I care about you. I'm sorry you're a bitch boi now, but you did that to yourself. You may have been better off not marrying me and realizing that you're just a faggot."

"Nooooooo," cried Colin. "I'm not a faggot. I did what I did because I love you, Apollonia. When I wrote that note I was in a deep funk. I had just masturbated and I realized that I had cum not because of you, but because I liked what I saw in the mirror."

Apollonia took her right hand and placed it around his testicles. She rolled them around in the palm of her hand. She thought about squeezing them very hard, but decided against it. "I want you to admit to me that you're a faggot," she said as his balls rested in the palm of her right hand. "I need to know that you accept the fact that you came all over me because the plug in your male pussy stimulated your G-spot so much you preferred it to being inside me. Say it or say good-bye, Colin."

Their eyes met and Colin could see Apollonia was serious about his admitting his homosexuality. He closed his eyes and said in a whisper, "I admit it. I am a faggot."

"LOUDER," she screamed.

He took a deep breath, released it, and said, "I am a faggot."

"Good. Now, if you are a good sissy boi, I promise you that once a month I will come to your sissy room and play with your sissy clit. Instead of milking you, I will give you a hand job. I will allow you to feel an orgasm unless you prefer me to use my cock and fuck you to one. Either way, Colin, you're my sissy, my cuckold, and you will admit to me whether in private or in public that you're a faggot when I ask you what you are. Or, you can leave. Your decision."

"Would you help me again, now, please? I'm so close to having another orgasm. Please, Apollonia!!! I know I'm not what you wanted in a man. I know how I felt last night, so please, I'm begging. Please, just one more only with your sweet soft hand. I promise on all the bibles in the world that I will never doubt my feminization because of my secret desire to be a female."

Apollonia moved her hand from his cock and placed it on the base of his anal plug. With her left hand, she began to masturbate his cock. Again she timed the pressure on the exposed end of the anal plug as she jerked his cock. She saw that he was indeed ready to cum because it didn't take long for him to begin to moan and fuck her hand. She slowed her stroking hoping he have a second orgasm from the pressure of the widest part of the anal probe on his prostate gland. Chagrined that he began to lose his erection when she slowed her stroking, she returned to masturbating her sissy. She felt his sissy clit begin to harden anew.

"When you spill your sissy milk, you cry out that you're a faggot." She said that to him just in time. She felt his sissy clit harden and the head grow a bit larger as her hand slid up and down.

Colin knew his sissy clit was about to explode a second time in fifteen minutes. His hips press up into Apollonia's hand, his mouth made a circle as if he was in the midst of sucking a cock, he moaned, and then he said, "I'm going to cum... Oh, my fuckin'..." Then it happened. One rope of cum shot from the head of his sissy clit and he moaned while in the throes of his orgasm, "I'M A FAGGOT!!! I'M A FAGGOT!!! I'M A FAGGOT!!!" His hips where in the air as the remaining pulses of cum just dribbled out of his sissy clit slit and landed at its base. Apollonia had stopped masturbating him when she felt the first spurt of his sissy milk leave his erect sissy clit.

"Good, girl," she said. "Now, I'm going to go upstairs to get ready for Antonio's final Rite of Passage. You, my little sissy boi, are going to do what all good sissy bois have to do every other day. When you're done with your beauty treatments you are to clean the house. I will be back at three-thirty to help you get dressed for your first Sunday dinner at my parent's house dressed in your feminine finest. Don't answer me because this morning's fun is over."

Apollonia Moretti rose from the bed, picked up her robe, and walked up to her room totally naked. She didn't look back to see if her sissy husband was complying with her commands. She knew, he knew, if he didn't, he'd be in a whole world of sissy hurt. Surprisingly, she felt a few drops of vaginal fluid roll down her inner thighs which meant she did get a bit sexually excited dominating her sissy husband.