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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 29

Sunday Night – Columbus Place – 16 February 2003

Viviano ran up Columbus Place to the gate where his brother Sonny was stopped waiting for the guard to press the button to slide the gate open. Sonny watched in his rearview mirror as his older brother approached his vehicle. He put his car in park, opened the door, and got out to see what his brother wanted.

“Hey, Sonny!!!!” yelled Viviano as he approached his brother.

Sonny stood wondering why his brother chased him down the private street. The last time the two brothers came to fisticuffs both ended up in Nassau County Medical Center with broken noses, cracked ribs, and broken hands. Sonny steeled himself ready for his brother's physical attack, but was taken by surprised when Viviano stopped, opened his arms, and said, “We need to talk. I'm not here to do anything but talk, Sonny.”

Inquisitively, Sonny asked, “Are you sure?”

Viviano could do nothing but break out laughing, “Yes, Sonny. I'm here to save you from yourself and try and show you what you are walking away from. I could have let you stew until Tuesday, but I knew that I had to talk to you now. Why don't we just get into the car and talk? Or, we can stand here if you like, but the guard is going to close the gate because he has to under penalty of losing his job.”

Sonny walked to the back of his car and leaned against the trunk. The possibility of getting into a fight with his brother was nil and he wanted to hear what he had to say. “So...” was all he said.

Viviano positioned himself next to his brother, looked into his eyes, and asked, “Did you think I was chasing you to get into a fight?”

“Never can tell with you, Viviano,” replied Sonny.

“Come on, bro. Last time we had a down-and-out brawl we were teenagers. I'm here to talk to you about what you are walking away from. I'm here to help not hinder you. She has had her eyes on you from afar, Sonny. I wouldn't put it past her to think about you when she's all alone diddling herself.”

Sonny keeping eye contact with his brother needed to know if his intuition was on the money. "Please tell me Mario wasn't alluding to me fuckin' suckin' his cock. Man, that's fuckin' homo stuff. I ain't no fag..."

"Ain't no is a double negative, but who cares. Me neither, but let me ask you some questions and I need you to answer them honestly." Viviano turned slightly, offered his hand, and said, "OK?"

Sonny took his hand and shook his head yes in reply to his brother's asking if he'd be honest with him.

"How much do you make a year, gross, and include overtime?"

"Just under sixty thousand," replied Sonny.

"You know what I made last year and I'm not a college graduate like Gianni. I made just over one hundred twenty-five thousand dollars working for Mario. Know what I made because I'm part of his special family?"

Sonny thought he understood the history and present activities of the Moretti family. He couldn't begin to guess how much he made on the side as it were. "Viviano, I have no idea. I couldn't begin to guess, so why don't you be a good brother and tell me."

"Ok. Last year I added just over three hundred and fifty thousand dollars to my tax return which made my total gross income – four hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars – give or take a few. What the IRS doesn't know is I put another three point five million in cash away in my offshore secure bank accounts."

Eyes wide, Sonny said, "FUCK!!!"

"Yep, bro... I'm a fuckin' foreman for my father-in-law and a millionaire." Viviano made it a point to grab his genitals as he continued, "Through my marriage to Raffaella, I have been taken into a very special family. I provide sperm to women whose husbands are not virile enough to impregnate them. All because I married Raffaella and did what you will not consider doing."

Sonny stared hard at his oldest brother. "Am I hearing you right? Are you telling me that you sucked his cock?"

Viviano released his genitals, put his hands on his youngest brother's shoulders, and said, "I was floored when I was called into the bridal room in the church and was told by Mario to get on my knees."

Sonny said, "NO, WAY!!!"

"Yes, way," said Viviano trying to be humorous. "Raffaella, radiant in her wedding gown, stood next to her father and nodded while pointing to a spot in front of her dad. I knelt. Her mother unzipped Mario's pants, pulled out his cock, and I leaned in and sucked it. When I walked down the aisle between our parents I had the residual taste of his cum in my mouth. From that day forward, I was brought into the fold and taught everything I needed to know about the Moretti family history, ethics, and lifestyle. Antonio is a direct descendant because of his mother. This weekend he became a Moretti man at the tender age of ten. I'll never be more than the husband to a Moretti, but it does bestow upon me family rights that are immeasurable."

Shaking his head, Sonny tried to dispel from his brain the idea of his brother admitting to him that he sucked Mario's cock prior to the wedding. "Damn, just that once?"

"No. More times than I care to admit to, but it is part of joining this family. It is not looked upon as a homosexual act. You're not going to turn into some cock sucking faggot looking to satisfy his need for cock and cum. You're going to be living with a woman who is going to let you fuck her every which way from Sunday. Moretti women are whores in bed. They accept the fact that their husbands are getting paid to fuck other women so they can start a family. There is so much I can and can't tell you, Sonny, but the decision is yours. Apollonia wants you, man."

"Ok, ok, Viviano. What do I have to do?" asked Sonny.

Smiling, removing his hands from his brother's shoulders, Viviano said, "You have to return to the house. No matter who is there, you have to go to Mario and literally beg him to forgive you. You really can't wait until Tuesday, bro. You have to do it right now."

"But in front of all those people?" asked Sonny the anxiousness showing in his voice.

"If that is how it is to be, then so be it. You may be lucky and Mario may say it can wait until Colin's parents and sister leave or he may just make you do it in front of them to prove that he has the power to make you. Your call Sonny. Sixty thousand versus millions."

"One more question," said Sonny. "Apollonia is going to stand there and watch me suck her father's cock and not forever consider me a fuckin' sissy like the asshole she's presently married to?"

Emphatically Viviano replied, "No, she isn't!!! The Moretti family is a different kind of family. What you are telling Apollonia is you're committed to her and her family. If Colin could perform as a man, you wouldn't be here tonight. I will tell you that even though it seems like I'm in control of my family, Raffaella is the true leader of my family and I'm ok with it."

"Ok, I so want her, Viviano. Let's go back to the house," said Sonny.