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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 31

Sunday Night – Goldsmith Residence – 16 February 2008

The ride to Westchester was a silent one. No one spoke about Colin, the evening's events, or what the following Sunday would bring. Walter sat thinking about the future his son faced and could put out of his mind the idea of his son's feminization. Lillian thought about things that had never, ever crossed her mind until seeing tonight's events. The two of them just did not feel like talking and Elizabeth did not force them to speak about tonight, especially what happened to Colin. The children were asleep in the last row of the SUV and weren't woken up to say good-bye to their grandparents when they were dropped off at their house.

When they arrived home, Elizabeth and Joshua carried Sarah and Jason into the house and up to their respective rooms. Elizabeth put her son to bed while Joshua did the same for Sarah.

Joshua walked into the master bedroom to find Elizabeth in her bra and panties preparing to remove them to put on her sleep shirt and pants. He walked over to her, took her in his arms, and placed his lips on hers. They kissed. Elizabeth returned his kiss but stopped him from groping her.

"Something wrong, Elizabeth?" asked Joshua.

Stepping back from her husband, removing her bra, freeing her ample breasts, she said, "You're a bit randy tonight. Something got you going?"

Joshua could see that he wasn't going to get anywhere by pressing himself against his half naked wife. He turned and went to where his pajamas were lying on the rack next to his bureau. He started to remove his clothes and said, "You can't tell me you didn't feel anything sexual."

Elizabeth had completed her change into her sleepwear and was covered in a brightly striped red, pink, and white t-shirt and matching pink cotton sleep pants. She moved to the bed, rolled back the down comforter, and got herself onto the bed with her back against the headboard and her legs under the comforter. "I can't believe you'd think I would get sexually excited watching my brother humiliated in front of my parents because he couldn't consummate his marriage the way his in-laws expected. I was more humiliated than Colin."

Joshua walked over to his side of the bed, got in, and sat next to his wife. He looked at her and said, "You didn't show it and you were pretty adamant about what was going to happen to him. I think you surprised Mario with

your knowledge of his family and its history. I have to admit that your brother could only be termed as extremely passable. He seems to have accepted his status in his marriage and within the Moretti family. I was surprised that they told Raffaella's son to offer that young girl to me. She had to be Sarah's age or possibly younger."

"Younger, seven to be exact," replied Elizabeth. "I meant what I whispered to you about that girl. I can't believe you're sitting here telling me you were thinking about fucking a seven year old. For God's sake Joshua, you're a doctor!!!"

"Yes, I am. I'm an interventional cardiologist and a thoracic surgeon. I've saved the lives of children as young as one week old and men and women into their nineties. What I heard at the Mario and Lucia's house didn't surprise me in the least. My residency years showed me the seamier side of life, but I just have this feeling that the Moretti family has their chips in the big game."

Elizabeth turned her head to see if he was serious and she could tell he was. "Chips in the big game?" she stated more than asked. "What in God's name are you saying, Joshua?"

Turning his head to look into his wife's big brown eyes, he expounded, "I cannot forget your brother's wedding. The number of people, but more importantly, the number of senators, representatives, judges, and corporate executives who were in attendance was incredible. Notwithstanding their position, every one of them was more than deferential to both Mario and Lucia. In fact, I saw a few of men kiss Mario's hand. Believe me, I'm no dope and I'm not naïve, but I just know they were paying their respects to a man they were either afraid of or indebted to. You can't sit there and tell me he gave to his ten year old grandson a seven year old girl to be his slut without having something and someone to protect his actions. I'm pretty confident that anything that occurs on Columbus Place is not under the purview of the Nassau County Police Department, the Department of Social Service, etc., etc., etc."

"So, you're telling me that given the opportunity, you'd have had sex with that girl." said Elizabeth.

"Truth be told? Yes, I would in a heartbeat. You mean to tell me you've never harbored a desire to be intimate with someone her age?"

"No, I'm not a pedophile, but since we're telling the truth here, I'd give myself to Viviano in a heartbeat. I also think that his brother Sonny is packing a rather large appendage, but I only got to see his package for a moment."

Joshua didn't react with jealousy or rancor, he said in a clam voice, "So, you'd like to cuckold me with your brother-in-law and your sister-in-laws lover. Interesting, I never thought you were a size queen, Elizabeth."

Her reaction to her husband was as calm as his was to her. "I'm not a size queen, but truth be told Joshua, I've had bigger than you."

Playfully, Joshua said, "Recently?"

Elizabeth reached for his left hand and took it into her right hand. She simply said, "Yes."

He sat frozen next to his wife and took him a moment to regain his equilibrium after hearing his wife and the mother of his children admit very matter-of-factly that she was having an affair. "I'm going to ask and I'd really like an answer. With who and when?"

She looked away for a moment, caught her breath, and said, "I met him at the gym. He's a blue collar type of guy. We met while using the treadmill. We talked, worked out together, and one day he asked me to meet him for lunch. I went."

"And, you fucked him then?" asked Joshua.

"No, I didn't. We had lunch and he asked me if I would consider meeting him one day the following week at his place. He's single and works weird hours. You don't have to ask, Joshua." Elizabeth was dreading having to tell him that she was having an affair, but what she held from her husband was her lover's race.

"You fucked him. How long has this been going on?" he asked.

"Just over seven months now. You're always at the hospital and when you come home you're so tired you go directly to bed. Even the children wonder sometimes when they're going to see you. I just needed some, Joshua."

"So, tell me about this blue collar guy."

Elizabeth wished he hadn't asked, but she knew the time was ripe to tell him considering he just offered to her his desire to fuck a seven year old. "He works for a maintenance company. He goes to buildings in and around the city to fix steam boilers, water systems, and does some general maintenance. He's six foot five inches, two hundred seventy pounds, muscular, very well hung, and black."

"YOU'RE FUCKIN' AN UNEDUCATED NIGGER???" cried Joshua.

"Yes, he's black, but Joshua, it is just sex. I don't love him I love how he fucks me. I love you, Joshua and I'll never want anything more than his big black cock." She still held his hand and when she looked away for a moment she thought she saw what could only be the start of an erection. "Are you feigning anger when your cock is enjoying the fact that I'm having an affair with a black man?"

Joshua felt his cock stir and knew another of his fantasies and wishes had come true in some form. Medical school and physiology can take the mystery of sex and the enjoyment of a woman's body from a student during the dry educational lectures about muscles, bones, lymph nodes, etc. For years, he's harbored a desire to see his wife fucked by another man. "I never thought about his race, but I've wondered what it would be like to sit and watch you get fucked by another man. I just never thought you'd take up with a black man."

She could see his cock beginning to harden. "You're not mad? I mean, I've been having illicit sex with him for the past seven months. I thought you'd throw me out of the house or worse kill me."

Joshua smiled at his wife, "No, sweetie, I'm not mad. I'm just hurt that it took so long for this conversation to happen. I'm a bit concerned about being an unknowing cuckold, but I guess I know now. I'm just wondering if you're going to want my cock at all now. By his height, he must be huge."

"I can tell you want to know. He's just over ten and a half inches and about four and half around." She watched his cock jump when she mentioned his size. Joshua was average at six-and-a-half inches.

Chagrined, he said, "I guess you're not interested in my cock anymore since you have that big black one fucking you."

Elizabeth reached down, snaked her hand into his pajama bottoms through the fly, and took hold of his erection. She held him, began to stroke him, and said, "I think we can strike a bargain here, Joshua. If I let you live out your pedophilic fantasies for as long as you like, you'll let me continue to have my trysts with Dwayne. Although I have no desire to see you with a child, I will think about and talk to Dwayne about letting you watch me with him. Deal?"

He reacted to her stroking by moving ever so slightly as if he were fucking her hand. The thought of his cock slipping into a child's cunt, ass, or mouth was making it hard for him to respond, but he did. "You aren't going to get all bent-out-of-shape if I have sexual relations with both sexes. God, I can't believe how good your hand feels on me."

"No, I won't, but you can't get mad if you see Dwayne put his cock up my ass. I know I've never allowed you to, but he does. I'm a three holed slut for him, just like the little girl that is Antonio's slut."

"What can I say, but ok. Please Elizabeth, suck me."

Joshua watched as his wife moved down the bed and leaned in to take his cock into her mouth. Elizabeth wasn't opposed to sucking cock, she just never liked anal sex until Dwayne rolled her onto her stomach, pinned her down to his bed, and took her anal cherry. She tried to stop him, but it was a fruitless attempt. She'd never tell Joshua that he anally raped her the first time they did it and that he had to cover her head with a pillow to keep the sound of her screaming to a level that would not bring the police. After that day, she never denied him anything he wanted until he told her she'd have to fuck a bunch of his friends. That day was the day she used what every woman could against a man. She took his big black balls into her hand and squeezed them until he was begging her to let go. He readily accepted her demand that she fuck only him and no one else.

She began to slide her mouth up and down the shaft of her husband's cock. She reached for his balls and began to roll them in her hand. He reacted by offering to remove his pajama bottoms and she stopped her sucking to allow him to bare his genitals. When he was comfortable again he returned his cock to her mouth and slid down it until her nose was pressed against his pubic bone. She felt the wiry hair that surrounded his genitals press against and tickle her nose. She felt a lot more comfortable sucking his cock because she could easily deep throat him. She used her left hand to massage the area below his ball sack.

Joshua began to respond to her sucking. He bent his knees slightly and raised his hips off the bed pressing his body upward against the downward motion of her sucking. Elizabeth feeling her husband beginning to fuck her mouth slid her right hand lower to gain access to his anus. She rubbed his backdoor and he responded as he always did. He rolled his legs up giving her total access to his ass. She moved her hand so she could use some spit to lubricate her fingers so she could slip up to three of them into Joshua's ass.

"Oh, my fuckin' God, Liz!!! Suck me and fuck me!!! I love the way you suck my cock!!!"

Elizabeth kept her fingers up his ass, but removed her mouth from his cock for a moment to say, "Just think of some nice little girl doing this to you. If you want to, say her name. Tell her what a great cocksucker she is."

"Yes, but you won't like her name," said Joshua as he continued to let her know he loved having her fingers up his ass pressing against his prostate.

"Say it, Joshua."

"You'll stop and..."

Elizabeth took the head in her mouth swirled her tongue around the head and pressed her fingers into his ass. She raised her head a second time and said, "Say her name." She returned his cock to her mouth and began to fellate and finger fucked him anew.

He loved the feeling of having to piss as she massaged his prostate gland. He placed his right hand on the back of her head as she blew him. He continued to let her finger fuck him relishing the feeling of her fingers in his ass and her mouth on his cock. He gave in to his desire, "Oh, God... That's it sweetie. Suck my cock, Sarah!!! Yes, suck it baby!!! Make daddy happy!!!"

Elizabeth paused for a split second. She thought for that fleeting moment to stop sucking and finger fucking her husband. She realized that her husband had pedophilic desires for Sarah and Jason, but in reality could not stop because she told him to say her name. The realization that he desired an incestuous relationship with his children was enough to send a lightning bolt of desire throughout her body culminating in a free flow of juices from her pussy. She rotated around which forced Joshua to slide down the bed allowing her to put her hot pussy onto his face. He knew what she wanted and began to hungrily lick at her labia forcing them apart to get to her clitoris and vaginal opening.

Elizabeth felt him roll his hips up as far as he could so she would be able to keep her finger in his ass. When they would perform sixty-nine as a means of sexual release Elizabeth always used one of their toys because it was

easier to shove a dildo up Joshua's ass than try to keep three fingers in him as they orally pleased one another. She felt his tongue enter her opening; she pressed down on his face, lifted her head, and said, "Suck Sarah's little pussy!!!"

Joshua jumped at hearing his wife tell him to suck his daughter's cunt. He knew she was just playing to his fantasy, but if she ever found out he was serious he knew he'd be tied to a table and castrated. He felt his cock strain in his wife's mouth as he thought about lying between a young girl's legs lapping at her hairless virgin vagina. He continued to lap at his wife's pussy knowing that in a moment he'd be tongue fucking the hole his beautiful children slipped through eight and five years ago. He tasted her juices as his lips covered her clitoris. He began to suck it into his mouth and caress her love button with the tip of his tongue.

Nothing was verbalized as they pleased each other with their mouths. Joshua thinking about having an incestuous relationship with his daughter was first to explode in orgasmic release and intense bodily pleasure. He pressed his cock into Elizabeth's mouth as she continued to stroke his prostate gland. He couldn't hold out, removed his mouth from her sopping wet pussy, and cried, "I'm cumming!!! Suck my cock!!! Fuck!!!"

Elizabeth felt his cock head expand in her oral cavity and release his ball juice into her mouth. She kept the pressure on his prostate as his cock throbbed and expended six ropes of hot semen into her mouth. When she felt his anus stop pulsating around her fingers she gently removed them from his anus. She swallowed the essence of his maleness and immediately pressed her pussy back down on his mouth. She rode his face as he licked and sucked at her womanhood. She was near but not close to having an orgasm.

Elizabeth raised herself so she was straddling her husband's head as she continued to feel his lips and tongue ravage her dripping pussy. She used her knees to brace herself as she sat upright and began to pull and twist her nipples. Joshua felt his wife begin to flow as he tried to breathe and lick her at the same time. He couldn't move her off his face because his arms were between his sides of his body and her knees. He was under her total control as she used his mouth and tongue to get herself off.

Joshua felt she was on his face for an hour after he had spewed his man juice into her mouth. Elizabeth rode his face until she felt her orgasm rise from her clitoris. Her orgasm was not a deep cock initiated one, but a clitoral stimulated one was for this moment just as satisfactory. She pressed her legs against Joshua's body, her muscles tightened, released, and her body gave forth a flood of orgasm juices filling her cunt sucking husband's mouth. In the midst of her orgasm, she cried, "Fuck me, Dwayne!!! Give me your cock, you black bastard!!! I'm fucking cumming!!!"

After she spent her fluid all over her husband's face, she fell to the side of her bed, stretched out, and kissed him, deeply. They lay together each covered in a coating of sexually induced sweat. Elizabeth and Joshua, side-by-side, holding hands, looking at the ceiling, each in his or her own world after opening up to each other about their deepest sexual desires and realities.

Joshua still staring at the ceiling, but fully recovered from his orgasm, said, "So, Elizabeth, were you telling me the truth about having an affair with a blue collar black man?"

Breathlessly, because she hadn't fully recovered from her orgasm, she replied, "Yes." She waited for his reaction and expected him to basically tell her to move out and live with her blue-collar nigger.

"Not a problem, because if you ever say anything to me about what I desire and who I desire, I'll sew your cunt shut."

Joshua released her hand, rolled away so his back was to her, closed his eyes, and went to sleep. Elizabeth felt a tear of remorse course down her face knowing she just gave her husband permission to possibly take his pedophilic desires out on the children. By the tone of his voice when he told her about sewing her vagina shut, she knew him well enough to accept his threat of doing something as radical as sewing her vagina shut in retribution for her affair and not allowing him to do the same even though she knew it was patently immoral and illegal.