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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 33

Sunday Night – Apollonia's Residence – 16 February 2003

Viviano Rossi entered his sister-in-laws house a bit on the angry side because his younger brother was being a total asshole concerning his commitment and obligation to his future common-law wife. He walked into the kitchen to find them sitting across from each other not speaking. When Apollonia saw him approach the table she turned her chair on an angle so she could raise her right foot off the floor. Viviano knew she was doing this to him to prove to his brother that she could and that he would perform as she expected.

When he saw her raise her right foot, Viviano knelt in front of her chair, took her shoe covered foot, and gently kissed it. Not once but four times. Once for each member of her family. While still holding her foot he looked up at her and said, "Good evening, Miss Moretti. May I please sit?"

Sonny Rossi near shit himself when he saw his brother kneel and kiss Apollonia's foot.

Apollonia said, "Yes, Viviano, please take a seat at the table."

Viviano released her foot, stood, and sat at the end of the table facing the picture window with his back to the front of the house. Apollonia moved her chair back to its original position, took her coffee cup into her hands, and sat not saying a word to either of them. After ten minutes of total silence, she said, "Viviano, I think your younger brother is a bit of an asshole. Why should I even consider having him father my children?"

"First, may I call you Apollonia? I can tell that this is a serious meeting when you made me kneel and kiss your foot as a supplicant." He watched as his sister-in-law nodded her head affirmatively. After taking a deep breath, he said to her, "Apollonia, I tried to explain to him at least the financial reasons for accepting your offer. I know there will be a difference in the two relationships. What I mean... I'm married to your sister, Raffaella. We love each other dearly and I would and have done for her what a lot of men would never do. I can only surmise as to what my brother is thinking about his being chosen by you to father your children especially since Colin is your legal husband."

Sonny leaned forward and growled at his brother, "That isn't the half of it, you cock sucking, bitch!!! I've looked up to you my entire life. How do you expect me to react when I'm told you're a cock sucker? Now, I see you kneel and kiss the foot of a woman like you're some submissive little bitch. That ain't me bro!!!"

Viviano Rossi wanted to take his brother by the throat and choke the life out of him. He had not one scintilla of understanding or desire to learn about what he was about to give up. Apollonia sat stone faced as she sipped her coffee and observed the interplay between the brothers. Viviano turned to his brother, held his hands up, palms out, and said, "Your call, bro. What I do is my business. You want to walk away from what is the best opportunity you ever had presented to you, go ahead and walk. Believe me, there will be more men than grains of sand in the ocean, ready, willing, and able to be the man Apollonia chooses."

Again, with a growl, "Really???"

Viviano shook his head, closed his eyes, opened them, and said, "Yes, I'll bet you a million dollars to a hole-in-a-doughnut if Apollonia picked up the phone and told her father to call her next choice he'd be here before you'd be out the door. The woman sitting across from you is one-of-a-kind. The family you'll become a part of is one-of-a-kind. I need to know, what has you thinking that you're not man enough to be her lover?"

Apollonia and Viviano watched as Sonny rolled his eyes in frustration. "I don't want to be her lover!!! I want to be her husband!!!"

Apollonia stood, leaned across the table, and snarled, "You ungrateful son-of-a-bitch!!! I'm giving you a chance of a lifetime!!! Get the fuck out of my house!!! Luckily, I'm not next to you because I'd rip your balls off through your fuckin' jeans!!!"

Viviano, stood, placed his left hand on his sister-in-laws back, girded for the possibility she would strike him to remove it, but much to his surprise she just stared at him as if he was a crazy man. He calmly said, "Apollonia, please, sit down. He's scared and I know it. Growing up I knew when he was scared and this unbridled anger you see at something he's already committed to shows me he is scared. Fear of the unknown is what is scaring him."

She sat back down and said, "Unbelievable."

"Sonny," said Viviano as he sat back down, "time to realize that your fears are unfounded. Nobody is going to use whatever you do against you. I know there is going to be a difference because you're not married to Apollonia, but for all intent and purpose, you're the man. You, not her husband, will be by her side. You, not her husband, will provide the emotional support a man gives a woman. You, not her husband, will be the father of her children. The sissy living in this house is nothing to you."

"Bullshit!!! She told me to my face she still loves him," his eyes wide, spit gathered at the corner of his mouth, and his face crimson with anger.

"What do you expect Apollonia to say to you? She married the man, but now she wants you." Frustrated at his brother, he said, "There has to be more to this than you're telling me. What gives, Sonny???"

"I'm afraid; I'll do something to ruin the relationship. I know I told her father and you that I would do what you asked. I stood here and whipped myself off in front of her. Yet, I fear what I would do if I went off the deep end because I'm not comfortable with homosexual activities," said Sonny visibly shaking from his fear coupled with his anger.

"I'll give you the fear of homosexuality because you're coming to it without the education and training I went through during my courtship with Raffaella. I'm not a fag. Men who are fags desire the love of another man. They're tied to the same sex emotionally, psychologically, and sexually. I'm not emotionally tied to another man. I was trained to understand the needs of a submissive man by becoming one to my wife, her parents, and her sister. I accept my subservience because the upside is my wife and the life I live. I wouldn't give it up for the world."

Smugly, Sonny said, "So, if Apollonia told you to get on your knees and suck my cock, right now, you'd do it?"

Viviano looked at him eyeball-to-eyeball and replied, "Yes."

"Fuck me..." said Sonny.

Apollonia smiling from ear-to-ear chimed in, "What a great idea!!! I think it would be wonderful to see the look on Sonny's face as his brother's cock slides into his virgin asshole. Sonny, thank you for offering!!!" Apollonia sat smiling and getting wet thinking about seeing Viviano fuck his brother's virgin asshole.

Sonny frozen in his seat said, "Come on Apollonia, I know you're just fuckin' with me."

Leaning forward, eyes again showing daggers, said, "Miss Apollonia to you!!! Kidding??? Viviano, tell Sonny if I'm kidding."

Viviano looked at her, then at his brother, and said, "I suggest you stand, drop your pants, lean over the table, and prepare yourself to be fucked in the ass."

"And if I don't?" queried Sonny.

"If you don't Sonny," said Apollonia, "I promise you, in front of your brother, your days as a man are numbered. I'm not going to have you murdered. I'm going to do worse. I'm tired of your bullshit. Your brother knows everything and if you're not fuckin' stupid, so will you. I'm going to say it again, one more time. I love Colin. I will always love Colin. You, on the other hand, have to earn my trust and my love. I never said I wasn't ever going to tell you I love you. You, Sonny Rossi, have to show me by doing. Part of that doing is having intercourse with me for the sole reason of impregnating me. Love, isn't part of the equation, but as I said earlier, it may come to pass that I do fall in love with you. But, and this is a very important but, Sonny, you have to accept that I am the dominant one in the relationship, in this house, and to put it simply, I control you, period. Just like Raffaella controls your brother and my father controls my mother, Raffaella, and me. By extension, he controls Viviano and you if you choose to be my lover of choice..."

"Please..." was all Sonny could say. He looked at his brother, eyes pleading, lips quivering, sweat forming on his brow, "Please..."

Viviano stood and took control of the situation. He moved next to his brother, looked at Apollonia, rubbed his crotch, and said, "Apollonia, I heard your father give you permission to have me help you with my brother. Forcing him relinquish his anal virginity to me now is akin to me raping him. He isn't ready to be taken and correct me if I'm wrong, isn't that reserved for your father. I'm asking you to please relent and if you have to humiliate Sonny, force him to suck my cock which he was willing to do at your parent's house."

Apollonia rose from her seat, took her coffee cup and placed it in the sink, and said as she prepared to walk out of the kitchen, "Viviano, I expect Sonny to be here tomorrow afternoon at three. I expect you to be here with him. I want you to assure me that when both of you arrive at my front door, your asshole brother will in words and action assure me that he basically understands what is expected of him and accepts it unconditionally. That way Viviano you will assure me that I did not make the wrong decision when I chose your brother. Let yourselves out when you're done."

Both men watched as Apollonia flipped both of them the bird as she headed towards the great room and the stairs leading to her room. The last words she spoke were, "Viviano, fail and Raffaella will have a new piece for her mantle – your balls in a jar."