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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 35

Monday – Sonny's Apartment - 17 February 2003

After Viviano finished his rounds he checked in with the office before going to see if his brother went to work. Finding he had nothing pressing, Viviano drove to his brother's apartment on Long Island to find that, as he expected, he did not go to work. He rang the doorbell and waited for ten minutes before he started banging on the door. It took another five minutes before a red eyed, sleepless, Sonny answered the door.

"What the fuck???" grumbled Sonny. "What time is it? Seems like I just fuckin' fell asleep."

Viviano pushed past his brother, turned, took him by the shoulders, and pushed him down the hall to his living room. The place was not the cleanest, but then again he was a bachelor who only spent time sleeping there between dates or sporting events. Sonny sat on his couch in a daze all from lack of sleep and stress about how he may have fucked up a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Viviano dressed in a pair of work jeans, slightly torn denim shirt, and a pair of steel toed work boots stood in front of his brother with his hands on his hips staring at him with the same venom Sonny saw Apollonia use the night before. He saw Sonny shiver and knew his brother was close to being broken. "Get any sleep, Sonny?"

He rubbed his eyes, and said, "About an hour, I've been trying to sleep, but can't."

"Ok. Here's the drill, Sonny. I want you to get undressed and into the shower. I am going to call your boss and explain why you are not working there anymore." He saw his brother begin to say something and put his finger to his lips signaling him to keep quiet. "When I'm done, I'm going to come into the bathroom and I'm going to explain to you what you need to do. Now go!!!"

Sonny complied with his oldest brother's wishes. Fifteen minutes later he heard the door of his bathroom open and saw a naked Viviano enter. As he was prone to say, Sonny cried, "What the fuck???"

"Calm down, Sonny," said Viviano. "I'm not here to make you do anything sexual. I'm here to show you how you have to shave your torso, genitals, ass, and thighs in preparation for proving to Apollonia you're acceptance of her proposal."

"I never knew you were smooth like that. Do you have to stay here while I do it or what?" asked Sonny.

"No, I don't, but I suggest you let me help you the first time because if you miss a spot, we'll never hear the end of it."

Sonny relented and Viviano sat on the toilet and watched his brother begin the process of removing his body hair something he would have to do for the rest of his life. Twenty-five minutes later, the two men walked out of the bathroom. Sonny went to his room and Viviano to the living room where each of them got dressed. Viviano sat on the couch and waited for his brother's return. He looked around the room and it brought back memories of when he was single. His brother had the quintessential bachelor pad. Music, liquor, and several comfortable places other than the bed in the bedroom to have sex on. He smiled to himself thinking that his youngest brother was about to become just like him. A subservient male to a Moretti woman and a stud to any couple or the rare single that requested his services.

Sonny screamed from his bedroom, "Viviano, what time are we expected at Apollonia's and what in God's name should I wear?"

Viviano picked himself up from the couch and sauntered into his brother's room. He smiled at his still naked brother and jokingly said, "You don't happen to have a pair of panties?"

The look on his brother's face was priceless when he moaned, "You got to be kidding..."

"Yes, I am," said Viviano. "Put on a pair of chinos and a dress shirt. Don't know how long you'll be in them, but..."

"You're fuckin' with me again," said Sonny and knew by the look on his brother's face that he wasn't. "Shit, are you telling me..."

"Sonny, calm the fuck down!!! I'm not telling, suggesting, or inferring that tonight something is going to happen. You have to be prepared to expect the unexpected. I never know when..."

Sonny interrupted, "You have to suck cock or get fucked up your ass?"

"Yes, or be asked to replace my father-in-law as the Moretti stud needed to service a married woman. There are also demands that are not sexual in nature when it comes to being married to a Moretti woman. The family is very well connected and certain obligations have to be met. One of the primary edicts of the family, like the Mafia, is silence. You never talk about anything to anyone about family business. That includes the masonry business and all of its subsidiaries."

As Sonny put on his clothes, he asked his brother, "Is it worth it? Really, Viviano... I mean what would our parents say if they knew..."

"They know."

Stopped dead in his tracks as he got dressed, Sonny was totally dumbfounded by his brother's admission he looked hard into his brother's eyes to see if he was jerkin' his chain. "You're serious."

"Yes and leave well enough alone. Trust me, our parents will be quite tickled to know you are being asked to become Apollonia's lover." Sonny looked at his watch and knew they'd better get a move on if they were to be at Apollonia's house by the appointed hour. "We're just going to make it there, so finish up and while I drive you to Columbus Place I'll tell you all about your new job."