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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 36

Monday – Colin's Office, New York City - 17 February 2003

Meanwhile, in New York City, Colin Cathcart was losing his battle to keep his status as a cuckolded male as secret as humanly possible. Everyone in the office made snide and hurtful comments about his hair, eyebrows, and fingernails. The only person who didn't make a nasty remark was his friend Natalie, but the rest were absolutely nasty to him. The final straw came when his intercom buzzed and the president told him he wanted to see him.

Dietrich Bergmann didn't stand when Colin entered his office. Instead, he simply pointed to one of three chairs that were situated in front of his desk. Colin sat down making sure he did not put pressure on the anal probe that he was wearing per his wife's instructions. It made for an uncomfortable situation as he had to sit with his legs to one side which added to his appearance of being quite feminine.

Having migrated to the United States some twenty years earlier, Dietrich still had a strong hint of his German accent when he spoke English. For many years he tried to hide his ethnicity and finally gave up when he realized that it could benefit him when he needed to express his anger or show his stress to other individuals. "So, Colin, do you have an explanation for me?"

Trying to maintain his equilibrium and not show his fright, Colin responded, "I don't understand what you're asking me Dietrich."

"Please, Colin... It is painfully obvious. Your hair, eyebrows, and nails are all a dead giveaway. I see you sitting in front of me resting to one side with your knees together. Are you sure you don't want to own up to what is so plainly obvious to everyone."

"What would you like me to say to you, Dietrich? If it is so plainly obvious, then why are you making an issue of it?" Colin stared back at his boss knowing that sooner or later he'd have to shift his position on the chair.

Dietrich leaned back in his executive leather chair, nodded his head, and said, "I know a sissy when I see one, Colin. Everything about you has changed since last Friday. Do you really think you're going to survive in a C-level management position looking the way you do?"

"I didn't think it would much matter in today's day-and-age. With gay and lesbian couples marching for the right to marry, I didn't think you'd have a bug up your ass about my personal life considering my financial and business expertise." Colin stared back at his boss not seeming to give an inch.

"So, you're not going to deny that something was done to you over the weekend?" Dietrich Bergmann rested his hands on his beer belly as he obnoxiously leaned back and opened his legs to expose his crotch to Colin.

Noting to himself that his days of masculine retorts were over, he sat quite calmly and replied to the pig that sat behind the cherry wood desk, "Yes, Dietrich something did happen to me. I realized that I'm happier living my life as a woman. This weekend I made the switch and life couldn't be better. You want to make an issue of it?"

Smiling broadly, Dietrich answered, "I already have. You are to present yourself to Human Resources, fill out the proper termination papers, clean out your desk, and then you will be escorted out of the building. Any money owed to you will be sent with your final paycheck."

"You know the Board of Directors is going to ask why you terminated me. You really don't have cause, Dietrich..."

Laughing loud enough to make his beer belly shake like Jell-O Dietrich responded, "When I told you I already took care of it means I already spoke to each individual member of the Board. They are in agreement with my decision to terminate your employment and renege on all of the clauses of your contract that deal with the inevitability of your termination. The only money you will receive is your last paycheck and payment for your unused sick and vacation days. Have fun sissy..."

Colin was stunned. He stood on shaky legs, fought back tears, turned, and walked out of Dietrich's office. Blinded by his termination, Colin made his way to Human Resources and thirty minutes later he was on the sidewalk in front of the building with copious tears running down his face. As he walked towards Pennsylvania Station, he cried and wondered how he was going to tell Apollonia that his decision to sign the cuckold agreement and his feminization resulted in his termination. Unbeknownst to him as soon as he departed the building, Dietrich Bergmann phoned Columbus Place and notified the person on the other end he terminated Colin per their request.