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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 41

Monday Evening – Apollonia's Residence – 17 February 2003

Dinner was served at six o'clock. Everyone except Mario was seated at the table. Colin dressed in a pink cotton maid's uniform served dinner. Apollonia allowed Antonio and Carmen to sit with the adults, but warned each of them to keep quiet. She also told them to never speak about what she witnessed that afternoon. Viviano recovered from Apollonia's beating of his testicles, but their tenderness made him wince in pain when he moved. Raffaella made sure the children were fed before she ate. Sonny sat at the opposite end from Apollonia. Sonny sat quietly watching what was going on around him.

Dinner was a simple affair. The children ate chicken fingers, ersatz French fries, and a soft drink. The adults each had a filet mignon, baked potato, string beans, and a salad. Colin retrieved two bottles of the Moretti homemade wine from the small wine cellar located in the basement of the house. Collin was the only adult not seated at the table or eating a filet mignon. He was forced to sit at the children's table and eat cold cereal. Everybody remained in their own world as they ate fearful of igniting some psychotic episode within Apollonia.

Twenty minutes into dinner Uncle Gino arrived to pick up Lucia's body. Apollonia stood and pointed to the side door of the house. She walked to the mud room and her Uncle Gino followed. When they were in the room she stopped and said, "I expect you to do your duty. What happened here today is never to be spoken about with anyone. Failure to do so will result in, well, it result in the obvious."

Uncle Gino was a small man standing only five feet four inches in height. He was a part of the Moretti family that was small in stature, but large where it counted. He actually had to look up to Apollonia because of the heels she was wearing. He completely understood what had happened as it wasn't the first time in his life he had to take care of a Moretti accident. "Apollonia, you have nothing to worry about. I have taken care of such incidents over the years. But, if I may ask just one question, how did she succumb?"

Quietly, calmly, and without any emotion, Apollonia said, "I snapped her neck."

Uncle Gino put his hands to his chest, stumbled backwards, and caught himself before he collapsed onto the floor. He stared at Apollonia trying to register that she just admitted to murdering her mother and a woman he respected. His voice shaky, he asked "Where is your father?"

"Follow me, Uncle Gino," said Apollonia.

She opened the back door and then the screen door. She pointed to the detached garage and Uncle Gino nodded as he passed her only to be stopped by Apollonia's hand on his left shoulder. She placed her mouth next to his ear and said, "I want you know that I am in control of the family now. Don't make me regret having you take care of this messy business. I know your respect and love for my parents will not cloud your thinking. What you hear and what you see is not to leave the family."

Apollonia closed the doors and guided Uncle Gino to the side door of the garage. Inside they were greeted by a scene that could only be explained as totally perverted. Mario Moretti sat next to his wife wearing only his shirt. Lucia's dead body lay next to him with her dress pulled up, her panties in a bunch by her head, and her legs wide open. Seeping from her dead, hairless pussy were white gobs of Mario's semen.

"How many times?" she asked.

Mario Moretti looked up at his daughter without really seeing her or Gino for that matter. His cock lay flaccid between his legs. He whined, "She's dead!!!! She's dead and I fucked her four times!!! I'm never going to make love to my wife ever again..."

Gino looked at Apollonia wanting to say something but she put a finger to her lips silencing him on the spot. She stepped to her father, placed the heel of her shoe on his cock, and said, "Time to suffer or time to get up and let Gino take Lucia so he can prepare the cunt for burial."

Mario looked down and then up, "Just a final kiss good-bye, please?"

"Yes..." She removed her foot from his genitals.

Mario rolled to his left, placed a kiss on his dead wife's lips, and then stood naked from the waist down. He looked around and ultimately found his underwear and pants to put back on. When he was through he stood waiting to be told what to do. Apollonia chuckled at his total breakdown. She pointed to the house. Mario nodded. He departed the garage.

"Uncle Gino, take her and when you prepare her make sure her face is coated in the slop that is running from her cunt. There will be no funeral. We will inter her in the family plot behind the main house. Can you keep her on ice until next Monday?"

Uncle Gino responded, "Yes, I can keep her until next Monday. Someone will bring clothing for her? Oh my, someone has to pick a casket."

"Uncle Gino, just pick the cheapest piece of shit casket you have. She isn't worth anything more. She won't be dressed. You'll bury her naked and I will bring to you tomorrow three items that will be plainly marked. One for her mouth, one for her pussy, and one for her ass. The only coating will be on her face and that will consist of the scum my father left in her dead cunt."

"I understand Miss Apollonia." Gino knew who was in control of the family.

"One more question, Uncle Gino. Do you need help putting the cunt into, what do you call it..."

"A body bag, Miss Apollonia," said Gino.

"Yes, a body bag!!! Do you need help?"

Gino was shaken by Apollonia's total lack of emotion as it pertained to her mother's death. "Yes, Miss Apollonia. I can't lift her on my own."

"I'll send someone out to help you." She turned to walk out and when she got to the door, she said, "Remember what I told you Uncle Gino or what befell my cunt of a mother will happen not to you, but your family." Apollonia did not wait for a response.

Returning to the kitchen she found everyone sitting quietly apparently too scared to even talk even when she was not in their presence. She was especially struck by her sister's quiet demeanor, but she attributed it to her witnessing the death of her mother. Mario Moretti stood in front of the kitchen sink staring out the window at nothing in particular. The others were just dumb struck with fear. She returned to her seat and told Sonny to go out to the garage and help Uncle Gino with getting Lucia out of the garage.

"Raffaella, why don't you and Viviano take Mario home and put him to bed. Make sure you give him his medicine. Viviano, you will take control of Moretti Masonry and all the Moretti businesses. I expect nothing but the best when it comes to running my business," said Apollonia.

Viviano still shaken, replied, "Yes, Miss Apollonia."

"Good!!! Oh, Raffaella, take Antonio with you and leave Carmen here. She'll be spending the night."

Raffaella's eyes bugged out of her head, she couldn't hold her tongue. "I'm not going to leave my daughter here. YOU CAN GO FUCK YOURSELF, APPY!!!"

Apollonia stood glaring at her sister knowing that her outburst was nothing more than a mother trying to protect her young. What she wasn't taught by their parents was the family dynamic if a female controlled the family. When each of the three dominant women took charge of the Moretti family they had a bevy of young girls at their beck and call. One of these girls was anointed the Mistress-in-Waiting. She provided for the Mistresses needs whether it was sexual or simply just taking care of her wardrobe. Apollonia needed to counsel her sister about her position in the family now that she was in control. If need be, she'd turn her sister out to the streets to fend for herself.

Raffaella glared back at her sister and couldn't believe the change that occurred on her face when the anger changed to a relaxed, calm, loving demeanor. Fear coursed throughout her body. Fear of her sociopathic and psychotic sister. She tried to calm herself down, but no matter how she tried to relax; the thought of her daughter spending the night with her sister was abhorrent. She tensely watched as Apollonia approached where she sat and stood next to her.

"Raffaella, here is what I'm going to do," said Apollonia as sweet as sugar. She reached for the back of the breakfast table chair and forced it to move so her sister was seated facing her. "I'm going to send Viviano home with Antonio and Mario. You and Carmen will stay here. I will teach you about you and your daughter's responsibility to me now that I control the family." With venom in her voice, she continued, "You can leave, but it will be without Carmen. From the moment you walk out the door, you will be forever banned from this house and ultimately the family. I will not accept anything but your complete, one hundred percent subservience to me."

Raffaella controlled and won her urge to piss herself because of the venom spewing from her sister's mouth. She hesitated and that was enough to set Apollonia off. Raffaella felt the first open handed slap before she could react. Her head turned to the right and then it immediately swung to each side as her sister slapped her at least six times across the face. Just like her daughter did earlier, Raffaella lost control of her bladder. She urinated on the floor. Her clothing below her waist was soaked in her piss. She fell off chair and collapsed in a heap on the floor crying from the bitch slapping Apollonia had applied to her face.

It took Raffaella a good five minutes to gain control of her emotions and physical being. She looked up from the floor and nodded to her sister. "God, I'm so afraid of you. Where did this anger and hatred come from? Please, let Carmen go home with Viviano. I will stay so you can teach me. I promise that I will abide by your rule as long as I am knowledgeable, but don't force my daughter to stay here."

Apollonia didn't give an inch. "Viviano, take Antonio with you when you take Mario home so you can put him to bed. Raffaella, go into the kitchen and get the pail and mop to clean up your mess. Carmen, go into the great room, sit on the couch, and wait."

It didn't take more than a few seconds for everyone, including the crying Carmen, to react to Apollonia's command. Viviano gathered Antonio and Mario. They departed through the back door just as Gino rolled the gurney out of the garage with Lucia Moretti's body. Viviano watched as Gino and Sonny rolled the gurney down the driveway and placed Lucia's body into the hearse by simply pressing the collapsible legs of the gurney against the back of the vehicle. The rollers on the floor of the hearse made it easy for the two men slide the gurney into the vehicle. Mario did not react. He just walked down the driveway, turned, and walked home with Viviano and Antonio following.