

© Copyright, Emanon\_Pen, 2008-2012. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

### The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

#### Chapter 46

Tuesday Morning – Joshua and Elizabeth – 18 February 2003

Joshua Goldsmith kissed his wife on the cheek to say good-bye knowing she would be fucked by her nigger lover that afternoon. He didn't tell her he loved her. He walked out the side door to his car and left for the hospital.

Elizabeth got her children ready for school and waited with them at the bus stop. When they were safely ensconced in the big yellow vehicle she took her cell phone out of her pocket and made a call. By the time she was back in her house she knew that she had to be in the Valhalla, New York at one that afternoon. She also knew that she would have to open her legs for Dwayne's preteen cousin for the first time.

She went up to her room to pack a small bag with lingerie that she knew Dwayne liked seeing her wearing as she made herself into his red-headed, white skinned, and freckled whore. Elizabeth felt herself get wet thinking about doing for her lover what she would never do for her husband. Getting ready to meet Dwayne removed all thoughts of what Joshua would do to her since she admitted to him her continuing infidelity.

What she didn't notice was the car following her from her house that morning.