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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 52

Tuesday Night – Apollonia's Residence – 18 February 2003

Colin Cathcart exited the bathroom after completing his nighttime routine of removing his body hair, tweezing his eyebrows, and giving himself multiple enemas to clean out his lower bowel. He also took the time rub into his hairless skin several coatings of lotion to moisturize and soften. He stood in front of the mirror looking at his chest and actually saw the beginning buds of breasts. As Apollonia had explained to him, the special lotion plus the small doses of estrogen where beginning to take effect on his body. Colin could see his transformation into a more feminine sissy taking place right before his eyes.

Sonny Rossi watched from the bed as Colin exited the bathroom into the smallish room. He watched Colin slip into a pair of lose fitting satin tap panties and slip over his head a matching camisole. He felt a twinge when he noticed how slim Colin looked and how shapely his legs were even though he was not wearing stockings and heels. Colin noticed how Sonny was looking at him and made a point to stand in front of the full length mirror and comb his lengthening hair. Every few seconds Colin would peek back to where Sonny lay watching him and after an estimated two minutes he caught Sonny with his hand between his legs. Colin Cathcart knew it was time to sit on the bed and show Sonny that making love to a sissy does not make him a fag.

Colin turned from viewing his feminized body in the full length mirror and with his eyes twinkling sashayed over to the bed where his wife's future lover lay and sat down on the edge. He felt the anal plug push a bit deeper and hoped he'd be in the bathroom removing it in expectation of having Sonny's big cock fuck his sissy pussy. He rotated to face Sonny and placed his left hand on Sonny's comforter covered thigh just above his knee. Colin noticed that the big man did not flinch or push his hand away. Inside Colin was all a flitter, because Sonny didn't react negatively to his advances. He did not force him to lie on the floor where he'd been sleeping since Apollonia ordered Sonny to sleep with him in his room.

Rubbing gently on his thigh through the down comforter Colin smiled at Sonny and saw him smile back. Deciding to take the bull-by-the-horns, Colin slid up the side of the mattress, leaned in, kissed Sonny on his cheek, and said, "I'm going to go into the bathroom for a moment. When I return please have room for me to get under the covers with you."

Colin did not wait for an answer. He stood and with his hips swaying from side-to-side walked into the bathroom. He removed the tap pants, bent over by the sink, and removed the black anal plug from his sissy pussy. As he was taught, he washed the plug as he felt his sissy pussy sphincter begin to close and the feeling of emptiness

surge throughout his sissy body. He looked down and wished he had the key to remove the stainless steel chastity device because he didn't know how Sonny would react to seeing it on him as he used his sissy pussy. Colin sighed, put on his satin tap pants, and came back into the room. He froze in his footsteps when he saw the down comforter rolled back uncovering Sonny's body to his knees. Prominently standing at attention was the ten and a half inch pole that would be Colin's to make love to tonight and hopefully many future nights.

Sonny raised his left arm and beckoned Colin into the bed. Not needing a second invite, he slid next to Sonny and pressed his smooth hairless body into the muscular hunk that lay waiting for him. He reached with his right hand and caressed Sonny's face. Colin raised his upper body high enough to enable him to place his sissy lips on Sonny's mouth. It took all of five seconds for Sonny to roll towards Colin, push him onto his back, and force his sissy legs open. Colin responded by raising his knees while keeping his feet flat on the bed and lying there.

Sonny loomed over him. Colin took his hand and began to stroke Sonny's arms hoping he'd take the hint to kiss him. Sonny just stared down at Colin as Colin gently caressed his biceps. Again having to take the bull-by-the-horns, Colin raised his head and placed a kiss on Sonny's lips. He threw his arms around Sonny's shoulders to hold himself off the bed as he crushed his lips against Sonny's. Colin wouldn't give up until Sonny opened his mouth and allowed Colin's tongue to enter his mouth. This forced Sonny to relax his arms and lower himself onto Colin's body. Their size difference was apparent, but it didn't stop Colin from pulling his feet up and wrapping his legs around Sonny's backside.

They kissed and with each passing second they became more and more into feeling their tongues caressing each other's. It did not matter whose tongue was in whose mouth. Colin broke the kiss. Sonny raised his head, looked at Colin, and heard, "Now, Sonny. No lube. Just enter me. Please, I want you."

Sonny Rossi forced Colin's legs from his backside, rolled to his left, and positioned himself close to Colin. He took control of the situation. He leaned into Colin and this time he initiated the French kiss. He placed his right hand on Colin's smooth, flat stomach. He found his skin soft to the touch and very enticing considering he was really a man. They continued to kiss and whenever Colin tried to reach for Sonny's erection, he was pushed away. Colin finally realized that Sonny was being the dominant/active partner and he was to be the submissive/passive one.

Sonny's hand slid down to Colin's chastity covered cock. He felt the cold metal and stopped kissing Colin.

"Anyway we can remove this from your cock?" asked Sonny.

"No. Apollonia has the key and I really didn't think you were into doing anything with my genitals. All I'm expecting is a bit of lube and your hard cock. I'll even put the lube into my pussy myself. I'm taken that you even responded to my kisses."

Sonny reached down to Colin's balls and took them into his hand. He felt their heat. He rolled them around in the palm of his hand. He raised himself up using his left arm and looked into Colin's eyes, "I swear, Colin, I never expected to be taken with a sissy bitch, but when I saw you standing in front of the mirror I knew Viviano was right. Sissies like you can be very attractive. I know what I have to do..."

Colin interrupted him, "Sonny, I would love for us to become lovers beyond what Mistress Apollonia wants, but I think what is important for us tonight is for you to just fuck me. Take me. Make me scream. Make me scream loud enough that Mistress Apollonia knows we're fornicating long and hard. You don't have to make love to me. All I'm expecting is a heartless, cold, masturbation fucking of my virgin sissy pussy."

"Are you sure? I don't want to hurt you, Colin," said Sonny actually somewhat concerned about Colin's wellbeing.

Colin reached and finally took hold of Sonny magnificent Italian sausage of a cock. He kept himself from sighing audibly as he held another man's cock in his own hand willingly for the first time. He felt the hardness of the shaft which radiated warmth that made Colin wish the head of Sonny's cock was ensconced within his oral cavity. He moved his hand ever so slightly in a stroking motion. He replied, "I'm sure Sonny. Mistress Apollonia is testing you.

Moretti men always take their sissies from behind. They bend them over so they're in a dominant position because the only reason their cock is inside the sissy's pussy is to attain orgasmic release. Moretti men rarely if ever fuck homosexual men."

Sonny stared into Colin's eyes and asked, "Then why is she making me take you as if you're a woman?"

Colin fluttered his eyes, smiled ever so Mona Lisa like, and said, "Because, she wants me to be like she really isn't. She wants me to be the submissive bitch she never was with me or will never be for you Sonny. You go through with the cuckold marriage ceremony you will be accepting your role as a provider of baby making seminal fluid. I know she loves me Sonny as I love her. She wants me to respond to you in a way she'll never be able to with you. It isn't in her nature to be submissive. She's betting that inside that muscular body is a man that could fall for a sissy. Why? Because..."

Sonny pushed Colin's hand away from his cock. He pushed up and rolled himself for a second time between Colin's legs. He told Colin to spread them and raise them. Sonny spit on his fingers and without any notification shoved two fingers into Colin's ass. Colin's eyes flew open and he screamed. The entire lengths of Sonny's fingers were forced into Colin's bowel. Sonny thought to himself that if Apollonia wanted him to take Colin he would.

Sonny with his fingers embedded in Colin's ass said, "Damn, Colin!!! Damn, damn, damn."

Colin watched as Sonny held his cock and dribbled saliva down onto it. He coated the head and the shaft just below the corona. Colin felt the two fingers begin to rotate inside his asshole and then leave. They were replaced with the dark purple head of Sonny's cock. Colin looked up at Sonny, his legs spread, and his sissy pussy open and available for the taking. He closed his eyes which was signal enough for Sonny. Holding his cock just behind the corona, he pushed the massive head into Colin's sissy pussy.

Sonny loved seeing the reaction on Colin's face and the feeling of his expanding sissy pussy as his cock pushed through the tight anal sphincter. He loved seeing Colin's eyes fly open and his lungs forcing out all the air they contained. He knew that because of the width of his cock, Colin would not have a chance to scream out loud due to the pain he was experiencing because he never knew it was coming. Sonny loved seeing his long fat cock slide into Colin's sissy pussy with nothing more than saliva as a lubricant. The pain on Colin's face was worth every inch being shoved into his bowel. Colin knew he was fucked when he felt Sonny's pubic bone press against the cheeks of his sissy pussy. The only thing he could do was moan and let the tears of pain and joy roll out of his eyes.

Sonny rolled forward which forced Colin to roll his hips up which opened his bottom to Sonny so he could begin fucking in earnest. Nothing transpired verbally between them. Sonny took Colin's legs behind the knees, pushed them to the side of his head, and began fucking his sissy pussy the way he would copulate with a hot female. Colin felt the pain increase as the ten-and-a-half inch cock increased its penetration speed into and out of his sissy pussy. He also felt the pain of his cock straining to find space for his growing erection inside the stainless steel tube of the chastity device. After a good five to seven minutes of non-stop fucking, Colin's sissy pussy began to relax and the pain turned into sweet pleasure.

He looked down wishing he could see Sonny's manhood inside his sissy pussy because for the first time in his life he felt real. Colin Cathcart knew without a shadow of a doubt he should have been giving his sissy pussy to real men from an early age. He laid his head back down on the bed and looked up to see Sonny with his eyes closed pumping his cock into and out of his sissy pussy just as if he was fucking his girlfriend. His legs were getting uncomfortable but he just sucked up the growing muscle pain to allow his lover to keep his pussy in a position to be pounded without any interruptions. His face told the story to Sonny – Colin was in love with the feeling of a cock in his sissy pussy.

Sonny was amazed at the tightness and ultimate smoothness of Colin's sissy pussy. He soon learned that a male will produce a small amount of lubrication as his ass gets reamed. The other magnificent feeling his resplendent Italian sausage felt was the walls and anal sphincter of Colin's sissy pussy contracting around the shaft of his cock as he fucked him. He realized his brother Viviano was right when it came to fucking a sissy. He watched Colin release his inner femininity and subjugate himself to being impaled by a large cylindrical object known as a cock. The feeling

of his balls banging against Colin's was something different, but knowing he was going to expend a large amount of his manly seed into the sissy he was fucking made him press onward to his expected orgasm.

Colin finally couldn't hold back as he felt all of Sonny's length press into his sissy pussy. He squeezed his sissy sphincter and moaned, "I'm so hot for your cock, now... Fuck me, Sonny... Take me and make me your bitch... God, I love being fucked by you... Please, deeper... Hold that cock inside me... Press it deep..."

Sonny granted Colin's wish. He pressed the entire length of his manhood into his sissy pussy and held it there. He ground his hips against Colin's sissy ass. He saw Colin's response and said, "God, what a tight fuckin' hole, bitch... I could get used to havin' your sissy cunt around my cock... God, I can't keep it in you like that... I have to fuck you..."

And fuck Colin he did. He released his hold on Colin's legs letting them fall to the bed. He took a hold of his hips, raised them, and began to fuck him again in earnest. Sonny kept his eyes on Colin's. They spoke through their expressions. Colin rolled his eyes, fluttered them closed, and moaned every so often in a soft whisper. Sonny maintained his dominance by quietly growling abusive names at Colin. He called him a bitch, a sissy, a loser of a man, and any other derogatory term that explained the status of a man that is taking another man's cock up his ass. Colin continued to offer his sissy pussy to his lover as he listened to the man that was inside his ass call him names.

Colin lay with his arms over his head, his legs spread, and his hips raised so he could provide the maximum amount of anal/sissy pussy pleasure to the man that would take his place between his wife's legs. He knew that Apollonia would finally have what she truly wanted – a man. Several minutes later he felt Sonny's movements become more urgent. He felt him press his cock into his body and keep it there a moment longer before he pulled back to thrust forward again. Colin tried with all his being to keep his hips up and his sissy pussy contracting around the cock that was about to spew hot cum into his bowel. He kept his eyes open to assure himself that he would see the expression on Sonny's face as he expended into him.

Sonny knew he was about to explode. His cock got harder. His balls rose in preparation. The head of his cock flared. He saw the look on Colin's face as his body reacted to the feeling of his cock getting ready to expend the contents of his loins into his body. Two more strokes occurred before Sonny pressed his cock into Colin's sissy pussy and his orgasm overtook him.

"Fuck!!! Fuck!!! Fuck!!! I can't believe it!!! I'm fuckin' cumming in you, you fuckin' faggot!!! "

Colin reacted, "Sonny, kiss me!!! Say my name!!! You have to!!!"

Sonny's eyes opened wide when he heard Colin cry that he needed to hear his name being called out as the cum spewed from his cock. He pressed into Colin. He felt the first rope of cum exit the tip of his cock. He looked up because he couldn't look into Colin's eyes when he complied with Apollonia's wishes. "Fuck, Colin, I'm cumming. I'm cumming in you, bitch!!!"

That was all Colin needed to hear. He picked his head up, reached for Sonny's shoulders, but could not get himself high enough to place his lips on Sonny's as he felt the ten-and-on-half inch cock expend several strong ropes of man sperm in to his useless sissy pussy. He fell back when he couldn't get close enough to kiss Sonny, but he did push his hips in response to Sonny's shortening thrusts as his orgasm subsided. Colin lost count of the number of times he felt Sonny's cock contract inside his sissy pussy. His only failure was his own. He did dribble small amounts of seminal fluid, but he did not reach his ultimate goal – a sissy pussy induced orgasm. Every time he reacted by getting erect the stainless steel tube performed its function by denying him the ability to get hard.

With his final thrust into Colin's sissy pussy, Sonny Rossi fell forward onto his hands but did not land body-to-body on top of Colin as his kept his arms straight. He did not immediately pull his cock out of Colin's body. Sweat dripped from Sonny's face onto Colin's. They both looked down to see where they were coupled. Colin moved his arms from above his head to Sonny's strong shoulders. He massaged them as he continued to try to keep Sonny's cock inside his body. Sonny made no attempt to pull his still rampantly hard cock out of Colin's sissy pussy.

Colin cooed to Sonny, "That was so hot... Thank you for being the first... I know what it means to be fucked... And... I know that I want you to fuck me again... and again... Thank you, Sonny."

Sonny came down from his orgasmic reverie, realized where he was, what he had done, immediately pulled his cock out of Colin's ass, and rolled to the opposite side of the small bed. With his eyes bugging out of his head, he said in a maniacal tone, "You fuckin' piece-of-dog-shit!!! I can't believe you made me into a faggot!!! Shit!!! Fuck!!! Shit!!! Fuck!!!"

Colin calm as ever said, "You did it because you wanted to, Sonny. I saw you rubbing your cock as I combed my hair in front of the mirror." Colin rolled to his side to face Sonny, "Get over yourself, asshole. You fucked me because you're scared shitless. Scared at what my psychotic wife would do to you if you didn't. You know all I have to do is tell her that you couldn't get it up..."

Sonny turned to Colin, "You wouldn't..."

"Try me," was all Colin responded with.

Sonny looked into Colin eyes trying to read if he was serious. A minute later he knew that Colin was cruel enough to tell Apollonia it never happened between them. His eyes were cold and he had a smirk on his face that he could have only learned from living with Apollonia. Sonny watched as Colin tried to keep the cum he deposited into his sissy pussy from dribbling out. Even with his trying to keep the juices of Sonny orgasm inside him, Colin made sure Sonny knew that while he may be Apollonia's sissy he was not above telling her a lie. Figuratively, Sonny's head exploded because of the hold Colin had on him. Apollonia had made sure that he would never leave the confines of the Moretti family by forcing him to have sexual relations with her feminized husband knowing he would use the relationship to blackmail him if he had to.

"You are one cold bastard, Colin. Just like that cunt of a wife you married. I've been hoodwinked. Taken by you two hook, line, and sinker."

Breaking into a smile, Colin said, "Don't forget your brother Sonny..."

Eyes wide with amazement at what Colin just said Sonny moaned, "Noooo!!!!"

Colin decided to leave enough alone. He reached for the comforter, pulled it up and over both of them, rolled away from Sonny, and said, "Good night, sleep tight, Sonny."