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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 54

Wednesday Late Afternoon – Apollonia's Residence – 19 February 2003

Apollonia spent the day working on print media for several of her clients. She hadn't spoken to her father or her sister all day. The only interruption was when Colin walked into the atelier to sweep the floor and dust the cabinets. Only three short telephone calls interrupted her and of those only one was truly important. Apollonia closed a deal to show her paintings at a small SOHO gallery. She stood to make several hundreds of thousands of dollars if the paintings sold the way the proprietor felt they should. The only other interesting part of her day was when she confronted Colin in the kitchen as he prepared dinner.

"Colin, I noticed you walked a bit different today. Are you wearing your pussy plug, bitch boi?" Apollonia enjoyed verbally abusing her sissy husband.

He stopped washing the chicken breasts that would be cooked for dinner, started into the sink, and without looking up, replied, "No, Mistress Apollonia, I did not insert my pussy plug this morning."

Apollonia screwed up her face wondering why he didn't put the plug in his pussy after he took his morning shower and prepared himself for the day's work. She asked, "Something happen, Colin?"

This time he looked up. He stared into Apollonia's eyes. "Last night, Sonny made me into a true sissy." Tears welled up in his eyes as he continued, "When I woke up this morning I was quite sore and..."

Apollonia walked from the breakfast area to the kitchen. She spun Colin around, put her arms around his shoulders, and kissed him on his lips. She pressed her supple body into his somewhat out of spite but hard enough to let him feel her breasts and thighs press against his. Colin stood dumbfounded that his wife was pressing her body to his and kissing him. He did not respond in kind not because he didn't want to, but because he knew if he did, she would make an issue of his response. They kissed for no more than a few seconds before Apollonia stepped back.

Smiling from ear-to-ear she said, "Colin, I'm so happy for you. Tell me all about it sweetie."

Colin told her everything that happened the previous night. How he stood in front of the full length mirror combing his hair only to see Sonny staring at him and occasionally rubbing himself. How he got into bed with Sonny and used his feminine wiles to get him all hot and bothered before he went to the bathroom to remove his pussy plug. Colin explained how Sonny tried not to have sexual relations with him but he relented when he heard what Apollonia

would do to him if he didn't. He related how he got Sonny to kiss him after he penetrated him and during the act of anal coitus. His eyes twinkled when he related how he got Sonny to moan his name when he ejaculated into his sissy pussy. The only disheartening part of the narrative was when he related how Sonny claimed he was turned into a faggot by Colin. What he didn't tell Apollonia was how he began to blackmail Sonny by threatening him that he would tell Apollonia that he could not complete the sexual act of anal coitus.

Stepping close to him Apollonia spun her sissy husband around to face the sink. She pushed his shoulders forward and down which allowed her access to his sissy pussy. She rubbed her left hand between the cheeks of his pussy and felt that he was not wearing his pussy plug. Apollonia rested her fingers at the opening to his lower bowel. Colin remained rather calm considering his psychotic wife had him bent over the sink with her hand jammed between the cheeks of his sissy pussy.

"So, Colin, my sweet sissy... Sonny fucked you last night... You lay on your back, legs akimbo as he penetrated your virgin sissy pussy... He fucked you so hard your pussy is sore... Didn't he, Colin..."

"Yes, Mistress... I responded to him by raising my hips which allowed him easier access to my sissy pussy... He fucked me like the bitch I am, Apollonia..." Colin turned his head to look back at his wife. He could see the joy and excitement on her face. He turned back to look into the sink and said, "It is yours to do with as you please, Mistress..."

Apollonia removed her hand from between his pussy cheeks and said, "That's ok sissy boi... It is getting late... You have to prepare, cook, and clean up after dinner because we have to be finished eating by six-thirty. Tonight we get our cuckold wedding dresses."

Colin turned his head to see Apollonia walking back to the breakfast table where she sat down and sipped her ever present mug of black coffee. He returned to preparing the chicken and vegetables thankful that she decided to pull her hand away from his backside. Colin relaxed because he wasn't subject to his wife pushing her entire hand up his ass to see if he did really accept Sonny's ten-and-a-half inch cock. He was also thankful that she didn't see his cock twitch in expectation of trying on his cuckold wedding dress. He was hopeful that by the time he has to give her away to Sonny he won't be wearing his stainless steel chastity tube.