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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 55

Wednesday Evening – Apollonia's Residence – 19 February 2003

Precisely at 7:15PM the front door bell chimed announcing the arrival of Alison Swanson without her husband. Apollonia answered the door. She stepped aside to allow the woman to enter her house. She made no offer to help her with the two boxes that she had carried to the front porch from her car. When everything was inside, Apollonia took her coat from her and hung it in the guest closet. It was only then she walked over to Alison and helped her carry the boxes to the couches that made up the conversation pit.

Apollonia called out, "Sonny, call Raffaella. Tell her to come over now. Then get yourself into the great room. Colin, sweet sissy boi, come in here time to try on your wedding dress."

Colin entered the room wearing nothing but a pair of white lace topped thigh high stockings, a pair of five inch white patent leather heels, and no bra, panties, or camisole. His breast buds were plainly obvious to anyone who took the time to look at his chest. He was still encumbered in his stainless steel chastity tube, but his sissy pussy was void of any inserted pussy plugs. Colin strode to the conversation pit and remained standing behind one of the couches.

Alison Swanson, the proprietor of Sissy's, stood, mouth agape, staring at the rather exquisite pre-op transgendered man that entered the room.

Two minutes after Colin entered the room, Sonny strode in wearing nothing but his skin. His cock swung from one thigh to the other. It wasn't encumbered by his underwear or pants. Making sure he wouldn't be castigated by his future common-law wife, he looked to her for guidance.

Alison couldn't believe there was a naked man in the room. She couldn't help herself, "Holy shit!!! Look at the size of that monster and it isn't even hard!!!"

Apollonia watched as Alison moved from one foot to the other knowing the woman was getting wet at the sight of Sonny's exposed fuck tube. Not wanting to make her uncomfortable, Apollonia told Sonny to go and stand by the obviously excited woman. Underneath it all Apollonia Moretti loved to make people squirm especially when the squirming dealt with stifling or exposing an individual's sexual desire. She watched the look on Alison's face change as the tall, olive skinned, naked man walked to her side.

"Do you like what you see, Alison?" asked Apollonia.

Eyes wide and flustered she answered, "I'd have to be dead to deny not wanting that bone, but we're not really here..."

"Yes, Alison, but if you're completely honest and above board with me I could see that bone as you called it sliding in and out of you before you leave. In fact I bet you have this need to feel it so go ahead. He doesn't bite."

Alison looked to see if Apollonia was serious and immediately knew she was. The size difference between the two was amazing to say the least. Alison, even in heels, was a good seven inches shorter than Sonny, who was bare footed. With her right hand trembling slightly, she wrapped her fingers around the shaft of Sonny's cock. Everyone watched as she lifted it to feel its weight and stroked it to see it begin to rise. Without asking, she slid her hand down to the base of his cock, removed her hand from the shaft, and cupped the two lemon sized orbs that hung between Sonny's legs. The weight of his balls surprised her as was the smoothness because all the hair had been removed. As she bounced them in the palm of her hand, she said, "Nice balls!!! Bet you shoot a nice load. Maybe, sometime soon I'll get feel it myself."

She removed her hand from between Sonny's legs and said, "Time for the important things. Thank you, Apollonia for letting me satisfy my curiosity. I don't think he needs to stand next to me as we check out the dresses I brought."

Apollonia pointed to Sonny and then to the chair that sat next to the fire place on the driveway side of the house. He moved away quietly and just as he sat down, the front door bell chimed. Apollonia walked to the doors and saw her sister and brother-in-law standing on the front porch. From the look on her sister's face, Apollonia knew that Raffaella had to allow Antonio to watch his younger sister for the first time without an adult or babysitter present. As she continued to open the right side door, she informed Viviano that once he stepped into the house he'd have to remove all his clothing. Raffaella entered the house, removed her coat, and waited for Viviano to enter the house. Once inside, he removed his clothing, folded them neatly, placed them by the left door because a plastic basket was not provided, fell to his knees, and placed four kisses on Apollonia's right foot. Raffaella placed her coat on top of Viviano's neatly folded clothing, knelt in front of her sister, and placed her lips on her sister's crotch. Although she could not kiss the naked skin of her sister's genitals, she still provided the necessary proof of her subservience.

Apollonia made her sister keep her mouth pressed against her crotch. She placed her left hand on the back of Raffaella's head to make sure she kept kissing her denim covered pussy. She turned to Alison and said, "While my sister pays homage to me, why don't you take the sissy's dress out of the box so he can try it on."

When she saw Viviano without question remove his clothing and then kneel to kiss her right foot, Alison Susan Swanson began to confirm her innermost feelings about the family. The nail that closed the box was when she saw Apollonia's sister kneel and place her mouth onto the front of Apollonia's jeans. Inside, Alison knew that if Apollonia was wearing a dress, robe, or bathing suit, her sister would have moved whatever fabric covered the woman's privates to gain access to them so she could kiss them directly. Taking the box marked Colin she removed the cover, and pulled out a white satin dress. She walked over to where he stood and held it out to him.

Colin smiled as he took the proffered dress. He turned it around and asked, "Excuse me, Miss Alison, but do I slip it over my head? Is there a zipper hidden somewhere? Please..."

Alison took the dress from Colin and showed where she had hidden two side zippers that would allow him to step into the dress, pull it up, and close the two zippers. She handed it back to him, watched him slip the custom made dress up his body, and helped him close the zippers, and fold over the cloth that so expertly hid them.

With her sister's mouth still pressed against her denim covered crotch, Apollonia excitedly said, "On, my fuckin' God!!! Look at him!!! If I didn't know he had male plumbing, I swear he was a girl..."

Raffaella felt her sister press her crotch into her mouth and just as quick she released her from her obligation of greeting her by kissing her female genitalia. Apollonia walked over her sissy husband, placed her hands on his

biceps, looked at him from head-to-toe not once but three times, and said, "Look at him, will you... The dress hides his useless maleness perfectly... It accents his shape making him more feminine..." She turned away from Colin and said, "Alison Swanson, you are one crafty dressmaker... What in God's name did you do for my dress?"

Alison replied, "Nothing really, they're exactly the same... Well, his has easy access to his rear point of entry... If he is going to be engaging in any form of sissy sucking or anal coitus, then he'll be able to easily expose his pussy for entry. Your dress Apollonia just covers your femininity. All you have to do is lie down or bend over and your sex is available for that massive piece of male bone I so admired earlier. I don't think I should leave before you try it on."

Apollonia walked to the box, removed all her clothing including her underwear, opened the box, retrieved the white satin dress, and slipped it on. She felt the satin against her naked skin and began to gently raise and lower the hem of the dress exposing her hairless slit to everyone except her sissy husband. The dress fit her perfectly. Her smallish breasts were ensconced in a mesh of soft silk that caressed her nipples while the rest of the dress hugged every curve of her svelte body. Apollonia strode over to her sissy and stood next to him.

"So, do we not look like twins?" she asked the room really not directing her question to anyone in particular.

Raffaella chimed, "I can't believe what Alison has done with just a small amount of material. You both look just ravishing. I can't believe how good you two look."

"Sweet..." said Apollonia. She stepped away from her Colin and told him to take off his wedding dress, but remain naked. Apollonia slipped her dress down her body and stepped out of it leaving it resting on the floor.

She walked over to Alison and whispered in her ear, "The money I owe you is in an envelope on the table next to the entrance to the rear of the house. You did a magnificent job. I know you wanted to have a tryst with me, but due to circumstances, I can't. I know you want that huge Italian sausage shoved up your pussy, but he is only allowed to fuck the sissy until the ceremony on Sunday. That leaves my sister and her husband. Of course, you can just take the money."

Alison was crimson when Apollonia pulled her mouth from her ear. She replied, "If I take the money without any activity happening with your sister or her husband, will that open an opportunity for us or that wonderfully huge cock for me?"

"For us, only if you're willing to be my bitch. Not my equal, Alison, but my total submissive bitch. You comply with every command no matter how sick or offensive I will allow you to suck my pussy, lick my ass, and allow you to have one of my custom made dildos shoved in any or all of your three holes. If you want Sonny's cock, then all you have to do is slip to the floor now and kiss my cunt. Look up at me and say, 'Mistress Apollonia, please allow me to fuck your lover and I will forever be beholden to you.'"

Alison was mortified at what Apollonia just said to her. She looked into the naked woman's eyes, and said, "No thank you. I'll just take the money I earned. I hope you like the dresses."

Alison Swanson waited as Apollonia retrieved the envelope and without as much as a good-bye let herself out of the house. As much as she wanted to be with either Apollonia or Sonny, she wasn't about to submit to Apollonia's demands. Alison thought it was Apollonia's loss not hers as she walked to her car to head back into the city where her loving husband waited.

Everyone waited for Apollonia to blow a gasket at Alison's refusal to accept her sexual demands. Instead he ordered Colin to pick up the dresses and to put them away in the main closet in her bedroom being careful to mark the hanger whose dress belonged to who. She told Raffaella and Viviano they could go home unless there was something they wanted to talk about. Her sister and brother-in-law nodded in the negative and after Viviano got dressed by the front doors, they left for home. Sonny knew all he had to do was go into Colin's room, so he stood and walked towards the back of the house.

Apollonia watched as he walked by and said to him, "So, Sonny... You like the feel of your lover's pussy around your cock?"

Amazed that she spoke to him, Sonny stopped, turned, thought for a moment about his response, and replied, "Yes, Apollonia. I enjoyed feeling the tightness of his ass around my manhood, but..."

"Come here..." commanded Apollonia.

Sonny walked over to where she stood still naked as a jay bird.

"Kneel..." she commanded again.

Sonny did as he was told. He looked up at her waiting for her next order.

"I want you to know that for all you're going through you will be the only man to release his seed into my body. Now, I want you to show me you're worth all the trouble I went through getting you to make love to my sissy husband."

Sonny said, "What can I do to prove myself to you, Apollonia."

Smiling knowing he expected her to command him to suck her pussy or lick her asshole she responded, "I want you to tell Colin that you love him. I want him to fall totally in love with you, Sonny. Think you can do that for me?"

Closing his eyes knowing that he really didn't want to tell that to Colin, he relented, and said, "Yes. Apollonia. I will make sure to say it to him when I'm fucking his ass."

He didn't see it coming. Apollonia bitch slapped him making sure to smack his face several times before she grabbed hold of his left ear with her right hand. As she twisted his ear, she said, "No, Sonny... You aren't fucking his ass... You're making love to him... You're giving his sweet sissy pussy the loving it requires... You tell me again you're fuckin' his asshole..." She twisted his ear until he screamed.

"OW!!! PLEASE APOLLONIA... I UNDERSTAND..." whined Sonny.

She released his ear just as Colin returned from hanging up their wedding dresses in her room. He walked over the where Apollonia stood and Sonny knelt. Colin looked into Apollonia's eyes and saw the fire within. He stepped back. She saw his cock twitch in the stainless steel tube it was encased in.

"Colin, sweet sissy boy... Tell me how much you love his cock."

Colin blushed, "Like I told you earlier, Mistress Apollonia... I loved the feeling of his manhood sliding inside my pussy... Especially when he made me into the woman I always wanted to be..."

"Did you hear that, Sonny?"

His voice still quivering because he dared not to rub his ear, "Yes, Apollonia... I heard him..."

"Good... Colin, make sure this place is neat and clean. Sonny, you retire to his room, relax, and make sure you two spend some quality time together. I'm going to my room to rest as I have an important meeting to attend tomorrow and I want to be as sharp as a tack."

Apollonia did not wait for a response. She walked up the stairs, across the balcony, and into her room. The last thing Colin and Sonny heard was the closing of the door to her room and the lock being engaged. They both knew she did not want to be disturbed even if the house was burning down around her.