

© 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 57

Thursday Morning – Apollonia's Residence – 20 February 2003

Apollonia rose at the ungodly hour of four thirty AM not because she wanted to, but because her body would not relax enough to let her fall back asleep. She had planned to arise around eight well past the hour Sonny would have left for work, but as she lay in her bed she thought about barging into Colin's room just for shits and giggles. She stretched her muscles to relieve the morning tightness, unconsciously placed her right hand between her thighs, and slipped her middle and index fingers between the lips of her ever hairless vagina. As she felt her fingers on her clitoris, she came to the realization that since her sissy husband signed the agreement to be cuckolded her pussy had not felt the heat of a man's cock slipping inside her body. The idea of retrieving one of her dildos or vibrators crossed her mind, but she decided against it because she really wanted to get royally fucked.

Rolling from the center of her specially manufactured oversized king sized mattress, Apollonia placed her feet into her lambskin shearling slippers and made her way into her bathroom into relieve her bladder. As she sat on the toilet, she thought about how she was treating Sonny and decided to let everything play out according or not according to her plan. She felt the last of her urine pass out of her urethra and as she wiped herself she wondered if Sonny would be man enough to lick her urine soaked pussy clean. She knew Colin would be between her legs in a heartbeat because his desire to prove his undying love for her would not stop him from humiliating himself in front of her or others. Sighing contently after emptying her bladder, Apollonia found her terrycloth robe and put it on as she exited her room for the kitchen where she would make the day's first pot of coffee.

Colin Cathcart's body spooned into Sonny Rossi's muscular form as they peacefully slept when some form of internal intuition woke him from his dream state. Before he removed Sonny's right arm from his body, Colin relished the feeling his muscles and hair as they pressed against his smooth skin. He loved the feeling of being held by a man instead of being the man doing the holding. He moved Sonny's arm and quietly slipped from the bed that was truly made for only one person. Barefoot, he stole into the bathroom, closed the door, having learned what he needed to do to urinate while wearing his stainless steel chastity device, knelt in front of the toilet, and as quietly as he could relieved himself. Like his mistress did when she finished urinating, he sighed and made his way out to the kitchen. Colin never thought to look at the AM/FM radio alarm clock to see what time it was before he exited his bedroom.

When he entered the kitchen Colin was surprised to see Apollonia standing in front of the sink filling the pitcher that was used to transport the water needed by the coffee maker. He looked at the digital clock on the front of the microwave oven to see that it was a few minutes past four thirty in the morning. Colin watched Apollonia for a moment before he spoke hoping he wouldn't frighten her.

"Apollonia..." he said. "Up early I see. Guess you couldn't sleep and I felt this intuition that you were awake."

Turning from the sink with the pitcher of water, she replied, "Colin, sweetie, yes, I woke up and could not go back to sleep. I just thought I'd come downstairs and begin my day hours before I wanted to."

Colin stepped forward and reached for the pitcher. "I'll take that from you. Why don't you sit at the table and I'll bring you your first mug. OK?"

Amazed at his constant need to fulfill her needs she allowed him to take the pitcher from her hand, whereupon she moved to the other side of the counter that separated the kitchen proper from the breakfast area. She knew it was too early for the papers to be delivered, so she sat and watched Colin work. Colin finished preparing the coffee and without really asking walked to the breakfast table. He sat down and the two of them just stared at each other. Apollonia broke the silence.

"Colin, are you happy? I mean, you made a decision and have to live your life within the confines of that decision." asked Apollonia.

Shocked at her question, but not wanting to show her any reaction, Colin forced himself to sit stoically and when he finally calmed his inner being responded, "Yes, I am very happy. In fact, before I got out of bed I reacted emotionally to the fact that Sonny was sleeping behind me the way I would with you. But, and this is a big but, I was happier being the one being held instead of the one doing the holding. I hope you understand..."

"I do, Colin. I do," responded Apollonia in a voice that was soft and supporting of his admission.

"Thanks... This is unusual for you to be up so early. I can see it in your eyes. Is something bothering you, Apollonia?" asked Colin.

Closing her eyes in response to his saying he could read her brought back one of the foundations of their relationship. She remembered that he had an uncanny ability to read her when she least expected. Apollonia opened her eyes and said without malice, "Fuck you, Colin. I totally forgot your uncanny ability to read me when I least expect it. I don't know if I should tell you, but I don't see any harm considering your commitment to making me happy."

"If there is one thing you need to know, need to put to bed, need to stow away in the cabinets in your mind, Apollonia, I would without question give my life for you. I know at one point in our relationship and marriage you would have said the same to me, but I know you have a commitment to the Moretti family that must be satisfied." Colin reached across the table for his wife's right hand. When he had it in both of his he said, "I know I'm not your sister, but I am your husband, soon to be in name only, and I want you to know that anything you say to me in confidence or in anger will never pass through my lips to anyone. I'd die before revealing anything you said to me."

Apollonia wanted to take him into her arms and squeeze his body into hers. She let him continue to hold her hand. "I think I woke up early because I'm stressed about the meeting today at my father's house. The men attending are not going to easily accept my ascendance to the pinnacle of the Moretti family. They are going to rebel and I know I am going to have to do something terrible..."

"Something terrible? I'm not going to verbalize what I'm thinking, but Apollonia, you've already set the bar and if I know you, your father is just as stressed as you are about what will happen at the meeting." Colin released her hand, stood, and went to pour two mugs of coffee.

He returned with two steaming mugs of black coffee. Apollonia gratefully took her first mug of the day from him and inhaled the smell of the hot java. "Your faith in me gives me the strength I need. You know I only wish the best for you, Colin, but after Sunday's ceremony things will change, but I need you to know that you are still the love of my life. I am saddened that you could not be the man I'd hope you'd be. I will have no problem handling any situation that could arise when I'm in the room with the men who in concert with my father and under my father's aegis control the Moretti family."

Apollonia put the coffee mug on the table, stood, and walked around the table to where Colin sat. She leaned her backside against the edge of the table, opened her robe to reveal her nakedness, and without saying a word invited her sissy husband between her legs. Colin slipped from his chair to a kneeling position in front of his wife. He did not lean into her body. She saw him looking up at her with unbridled love and puppy eyes. Apollonia reached for his head and pulled him into her crotch. She felt his tongue seek her slit and ultimately her clitoris. Colin felt her hands gently move his head into position as her hips moved forward offering her naked vagina to him for his loving.

Colin kept his hands by his side as he felt Apollonia use his tongue and then his face as a masturbatory tool. Her smell sent shivers throughout his body as his steel encased cock began to respond to his desire to make her happy. It didn't take Apollonia long to feel her body begin to respond to the sexual stimulation of Colin's lips, tongue, and face. She tightened her grip on his head and without as much as a groan, sigh, or moan, she orgasmed releasing a goodly amount of her feminine bodily fluids onto Colin's face. She held his head between her legs until she recovered. When she released Colin's head, she stepped away from the table, and returned to her seat.

Colin did not wipe his face. He stood and resumed his seat at the breakfast table. Both of them knew this little sexual encounter was not to be spoken about because it was borne of their desire for one another. Underneath it all they both still had feelings for each other. They each took sips of their coffee and just stared into each other's eyes.

Apollonia said, "Thanks..."

"For what?" replied Colin.

"For reliving my stress."

"Anytime. Anyplace. Are you sure you're ok, Apollonia?" asked Colin.

Getting a bit perturbed with her husband, she said, "Spit it out Colin."

He didn't break eye contact with her. He steeled his back and said, "How are you coping with the death of your mother?"

Apollonia's sociopathic side came out when she laughed loud enough to wake Sonny in Colin's room, her sister across the street, and her father down the block. Her eyes grew wide as she leaned into the table and said, "Coping? You got to be fuckin' kiddin' me you lame son-of-a-bitch... If you think I have one small iota of a problem with what I did to my mother, you're fuckin' nuts Colin. That cunt deserved everything she got. I'm only saddened by the fact I couldn't really make her suffer..."

Colin reared back in his chair and just stared at his wife. He always knew she was a bit on the psychotic side, but having no remorse about murdering her mother was beyond scary to him. "Suffer??? What on God's green Earth would make you say that about your own mother, Apollonia? What in God's name did she do?"

"Besides making me the brunt of her anger in the house?" Apollonia leaned back into her chair and with venom in her voice said to Colin, "That cunt tortured children for her sexual pleasure. She emasculated young boys simply to be able to cook and eat their genitals in front of them. She went so far as to disembowel the child of her choice so she could fuck herself with a dildo while rolling in his or her hot entrails as they died. That fuckin' woman went over the line. She had no right to live..."

Ashen faced, Colin asked, "And, your father accepted her deviance?"

"My father closed his eyes to her psychosexual craziness. He could only see the good in her. When he found out, he had a choice. He chose to stay with her rather than do what I did. He thought with his cock and not with his mind. You satisfied?"

"Yes... I'm so sorry I brought it up for discussion. Will you please forgive me?"

The fear on Colin's face and in his eyes were enough for Apollonia to say, "Yes, Colin, but you have to assure me that whatever happens whether it be in front of you or outside your sphere of knowledge, you never say anything to anyone. And, more importantly, you continue to do as I say, ask, or command of you."

"Done," said Colin.

Just as if a hand crossed in front of her face, Apollonia's visage took on the look of someone so totally relaxed and clam inside. She crinkled her eyes as she smiled at her sissy husband when she asked, "So, sweet pussy boi, you enjoying having that ten inch Italian sausage shoved into your pussy?"

"Duh!!!" was all he said.

The two sat across from each other in silence. Apollonia allowed Colin to remain seated at the table with her as if they were still in a conventional marriage. When Sonny lumbered into the kitchen at six AM he was surprised to see the both of them sitting opposite from each other at the table. What each of them saw besides his nakedness was his morning wood. Neither of them made a comment about his erection. Colin expected Apollonia to tell him to take care of Sonny, but was surprised when he heard her tell him to return to the room, take a shower, and if need be he could jerk off in the shower. Unbeknownst to Sonny, if he did jerk off, it would be the last time he had any form of release before he was fellated by Colin and put into Apollonia for the first of what she knew would many acts of coitus.

Noticing the time was nearing where Viviano would be pulling into the driveway to pick up Sonny, Apollonia asked Colin to refill her mug so she could return to her bedroom to get ready to confront the committee of Moretti men who were the Masters of the Moretti Universe.