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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 63

Friday Late Morning – Abandoned Hospital, Bronx, NY – 21 February 2003

Jon Parks arrived just before 11:00AM per Joshua Goldsmith's request. Standing in the hallway where the five beds were lined up, Jon Parks was even more curious about the previous night's activities when he saw where each of the men and the boy was bandaged. He also noticed that each of the so called patients had an IV inserted into their right forearms and to his continued amazement a young nurse attended to their needs.

He saw Joshua approach and said, "Good morning, doc. I will assume everything went as planned?"

Smiling, his eyes ringed with dark circles, Joshua Goldsmith replied, "Yes, Jon and I know you're burning up inside trying to figure out what happened here last night. Are you sure you want to know? Are you sure that you can keep your mouth shut? Are you sure that you want to be part of this knowing that good will come sometime later?"

Stunned at what Joshua said to him, Jon Parks replied, "Yes, my curiosity has got the better of me, doc. In for a penny or in for a dollar – I'm in, period."

"Last night I emasculated the men. They have no sexual organs between their legs anymore. For the rest of their natural lives they'll have to sit to urinate. The boy has no cock, but his balls are surgically placed inside his body surrounding his prostate gland. He will get very horny and the only way he'll be able to satisfy that horniness is to have something shoved up his ass to massage his prostate so he can dribble his useless nigger cum from the hole that he uses when he sits to urinate."

"FUCK," said the private detective.

"That is not all, Jon," said Joshua, "I also made a concoction of highly addictive drugs that will forever make them beholden to me. The IV's presently in each of their arms is supplying saline solution and a dose of the drug mélange addicting them as they lay there recovering from their surgeries. Going to a local street vendor for heroin, methamphetamine, downers, uppers, or any form of illegal street drug will never satisfy their cravings for my evil concoction. I own them - totally."

"You are one fucking sick and dangerous man, doc. I'm glad I'm on your side. What do you need from me?" asked Parks.

"I want you to stay here with Nurse Silverstein. She has all she needs to keep the men quiet and fed until Saturday afternoon. I will return then to make sure they're ready for their release. I need you here to provide security for Nurse Silverstein and if they get feisty, don't be afraid to press very hard against the bandages between their legs. The only time I want to know she is alone is when you are out securing food for the two of you. And don't get any funny ideas about coming on to her. She is totally off limits and I don't think you want to suffer my retribution if she says anything nasty about you or your attitude. Just be gracious and I promise you all the pussy you want anytime you want. Agreed?"

Jon Parks thought to himself that it would be obnoxious to ask for additional money for his services and wondered if he would be able to survive the reaction of the doc if he asked. Nodding his head in agreement, Jon Parks offered his hand, and said, "Not a problem doc. You'll be back just after noon Saturday?"

Joshua took his proffered hand, and replied, "You can count on it. One more thing, there is a large carton that I need help carrying to my car."

Jon realized it wasn't a question asking if he would help, but a statement of fact that he would. He followed the doc into the operating room and helped him carry the box downstairs and into the trunk of Joshua's car. Jon Parks as he walked away realized that the box contained the genitals of the men and boy who lay on beds on the second floor of the abandoned hospital. As soon as the doc's car was out of sight, Jon Parks bent over in the corner of the loading dock and regurgitated.