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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 64

Friday Late Afternoon/Evening – Goldsmith Residence – 21 February 2003

Joshua Goldsmith arrived home with enough time to surreptitiously carry the individual jars of excised human genitals into his house and place them where no one would see them until he was ready to unveil them. Satisfied with his hiding place he went upstairs to the master bedroom, undressed, and took a long hot shower. He did not even think about standing under the downpour of hot water and playing with his cock. All he wanted was to feel refreshed and ready to greet his children and his wife when they returned home from school and work. He dressed himself in a pair of navy blue khaki pants by Dockers, a J. Peterman denim work shirt, a pair of cotton over the calf socks, and nice pair of Johnson & Murphy tasseled loafers. Feeling renewed he went downstairs to await the return of his family.

Sarah and Jason returned home from school at 3:30PM which meant Elizabeth would follow in an hour-and-a-half. Both children were excited to see their father standing at the bus stop with the neighbor who always watched them until their mother returned home. Sarah ran to her kneeling father, threw her arms around his neck, and kissed him numerous times on his cheeks. Jason stood by jumping from foot-to-foot waiting his turn. After both children hugged and kissed their daddy, the three of them walked down the block as fast as they could to get inside and out of the frigid February weather.

Joshua Goldsmith had a decision to make about whether or not he was going to have his children remain at home or be carted off to their grandparents or to the neighbor's house for the evening. Once Sarah and Jason were settled in he decided to call the neighbor to ask if she could watch them until their bedtime. The call lasted all of ten minutes. The elderly neighbor needed the extra under-the-table cash to supplement her deceased husband's retirement and social security. Elizabeth and Jason both trusted her and wanted to help increase her income without causing any extra tax burdens. He confirmed with her that the children would be delivered to her house no later than 5:30PM and picked up no later than 11:00PM.

Elizabeth Goldsmith arrived home shortly after 5:00PM and was immediately assaulted by her loving children. As they did with their father, Sarah and Jason hugged and kissed their mother until she gently pushed them off of her and stood to see her husband watching from the entrance to the kitchen. Elizabeth put her coat into the hall closet, placed her handbag on the small settee that sat in the entrance hallway, walked over to her husband, and kissed him hello. It wasn't a passionate kiss but just a small peck on his lips which told him that she was not happy with him.

"Elizabeth," said Joshua, "the children are going to Mrs. Walton's tonight. I told her we would have them there no later than 5:30 and we would pick them up before 11:00. Why don't you change and get them ready. I'm making dinner."

Elizabeth Goldsmith's eyes bugged out of her head when she heard her husband was going to prepare dinner. When she recovered she looked askance at him, but figured he was trying to apologize for not coming home last night. "Dinner? Just the two of us? How romantic..." she said with a bit of sarcasm in her voice.

"I'm going to return to my kitchen duties. Please be kind enough to get Sarah and Jason ready and bring them to Mrs. Walton. Don't be shy about staying a moment or two to chat with her. You know she likes the company." He turned back into the kitchen to resume preparing their dinner.

When Elizabeth returned some thirty-five minutes later, the table in the formal dining room was set, candles were burning, and the smell of freshly cooked food inundated the first floor of the house. She walked into the kitchen whereupon her husband told her to go into the dining room and sit. He would serve her dinner. All she had to do was sit, eat, and savor the meal knowing she was totally free from performing any work. She quietly walked out of the kitchen and sat at the table waiting for her meal.

Joshua made several trips to bring two salads, two plates of vegetables, and two dinner plates with small round pieces of sautéed meat, onions, and mushrooms centered on them. He had decanted a nice bottle of Merlot and without asking poured a glass for each of them. He sat at the head of the table with his wife sitting immediately to his left her back facing the kitchen. He watched her as she poured a small amount of honey mustard dressing onto her salad. She then picked up her steak knife and fork, cut into the small piece of meat, and put it into her mouth. She chewed as she always did and when she felt she had masticated the meat enough with her teeth she swallowed.

"Interesting texture and flavor, Joshua," she said as the second piece of meat entered her mouth.

"I'm glad you like it, Lizzy. It is a very special cut that I acquired today. I hope you enjoy it."

The two of them ate in silence. The strain of Sunday's dinner at her sister-in-law's parent's house, the admittance by her of her tryst with her black lover, and the fear of what Joshua said he would do to her if she prevented him from living out his fantasies was enough to keep them from idle chatter. He watched as she devoured the meat, vegetables, and salad. Through the meal each of them had two three-quarter full glasses of the magnificent Merlot Joshua chose to accompany the meal.

When both their plates were clean, Elizabeth sat back, relaxed, and asked, "This meat was the tenderest I've ever eaten, Joshua. It had a bit of a spongy feel to it, but it was very tasty. Would you please tell me..."

Smiling, eyes a twinkle, he responded, "Sure Lizzy... You just devoured a mountain oyster. You know what a mountain oyster is, don't you? Well, bitch you just chewed and swallowed the right testicle of your lover Dwayne. I had a small piece of sirloin, but you savored and enjoyed the taste of his right ball. If you want, I can quickly sauté his left if you're still hungry."

Joshua watched as his wife began go gag and retch at the thought of her having just eaten the right testicle of her lover Dwayne. Her hands went to her throat as she tried to keep from vomiting onto the table. Her eyes were wide open as she began to shake with the thought of being a cannibal. No words passed through her lips as she sat stunned at what her husband just did to her. To Joshua, the look on her face was priceless.

She watched him stand and come next to her. She felt him place his hands on her shoulders and begin to massage them gently. The expected relief did not flow throughout her body as she continued to grind over the thought of eating human flesh. Then she felt her husband close his hand tightly on her shoulders. She froze in her seat forgetting about what she had just consumed. Elizabeth Goldsmith felt her husband kiss her and lick her neck, blow gently into her right ear, and then speak to her.

"Do you really think I was going to accept your fucking a nigger? Did you think I was going to be like your sissy assed brother and accept my wife cuckolding me?" Joshua felt her move and pressed harder on her shoulders. "Don't fuckin' move, Lizzy. I have pictures, videos, and sound of you whoring out your body to not just Dwayne, but his friends and his twelve year old nephew. Look in the corner between the buffet and the wall on the floor."

Elizabeth turned her head and saw the five glass jars containing the genitals of the men and the preteen boy. She tried to get away from her husband, but his hold on her shoulders was enough to keep her in the dining room chair. "YOU FUCKIN' BASTARD!!!"

Joshua laughed at her lame try at calling him names. "That is what I did to them last night. You're not going to do anything about it, Elizabeth. Remember what I told you I would do to you? I want to hear it pass through the lips that just savored Dwayne's right testicle."

Elizabeth Cathcart Goldsmith sat totally petrified not even thinking about throwing up after eating the testicle of the man she was having an affair with behind her husband's back. After seeing the brown colored genitals floating in what she knew was formaldehyde, tears began to freely flow down her face. Her mascara colored her lower eye lids black and streaks formed on her cheeks. Snot ran from her nose. She moaned knowing that her husband was about to do something to her in retribution for her philandering behind his back. Elizabeth groaned her answer, "Sew..."

Pressing harder, Joshua yelled, "SAY IT BITCH!!!"

Crying and sniveling, Elizabeth vomited out her mouth, "S-S-Sew my cunt shut."

"Yes, and I plan to do worse. I am going to excise your clitoris. Remove your labia minor. Place a stainless steel device in your uterus that will allow you to wash your menses out of your never to be used again vaginal orifice. I will sew it into place. Your sexual life is at an end. Of course your mouth and ass will be available for cocks to use for their pleasure. I will cuckold you by forcing you to suck the pussy of any woman or young girl I bring home to fuck. You will make me hard. You will graciously place my cock inside her and you will suckle my balls as I fuck or make passionate love to her. I promise you that when you stand or sit next to me this Sunday at Colin's cuckold wedding you will no longer be a functional sexual female."

"PLEASE, JOSHUA!!!! I'M SO SORRY!!! PLEASE, JOSHUA, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, BUT PLEASE DON'T MUTILATE ME!!! I'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY... I'LL NEVER DENY YOU... PLEASE, TAKE ME NOW... LET ME SUCK YOU OFF!!! FUCK MY ASS IF YOU WANT!!! JUST, DON'T MUTILATE ME!!!" Crying profusely, Elizabeth Goldsmith tried to pry herself from her husband's hands only to fail. As she sat crying in front of the plate that served up one of Dwayne's testicles for her dinner, she felt the jab of a syringe in her neck and then total nothingness.

Joshua Goldsmith held his wife for a moment and then gently allowed her head to fall forward onto the table. He dropped the syringe onto the floor, rearranged himself so he could pick up his wife, and carry her to the breakfast table in the kitchen. He looked at the clock and knew he had about three-and-a-half hours to excise his wife's clitoris, remove her labia, insert the surgical steel funnel, and sew her vagina closed. He would care for her through the night and make sure that she was comfortable enough to care for Sarah and Jason when he departed for the abandoned hospital in the Bronx later tomorrow morning.

The surgery went better and quicker than he expected. His urology and gynecological friends gave him all the necessary information to be able to totally ruin his wife's sexuality. He carefully picked up his wife, IV bag and all, and carried her to their bed in the master bedroom. In a couple of days or sooner if he saw fit, he would move her to the guest room and forever out of his bed. Checking the time he saw he had a good forty-five minutes to clean up the kitchen, himself, and go to Mrs. Watson to pick up Sarah and Jason. He would explain to them that their mother was sick and needed to be left alone. According to the surgical information he received from his friends and his own medical knowledge he knew his wife would be well enough to care for Sarah and Jason when she awoke on Saturday morning.

Sixty minutes later the children were in their beds sound asleep. He got into his pajamas and lay on the bed next to his comatose wife. He checked her vital signs and felt comfortable enough to think about Nurse Silverstein.

The sprite of a nursing student was going to be the first girl he would fuck in his marital bed as his useless wife sucked his balls. Joshua felt his cock stir and decided to bring himself to an orgasm thinking about how nice it was going to be having a sweet young girl of nineteen under him taking his adequate cock into her body. He did not think about cleaning himself up after he ejaculated all over his stomach. Joshua Goldsmith rolled away from his wife and promptly fell asleep.