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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 71

Saturday Evening/Night – Apollonia's Residence – 22 February 2003

When Apollonia arrived home from the townhouse in Manhattan she immediately went to her atelier where she made a call to Ming. Thankful that she no longer needed to drive herself anywhere because of her new found stature in the family, she had time to ruminate on what had occurred between Ming and herself. No matter how she tried to put the meeting into perspective, the sexual feeling that pervaded her conscious thought brought her to the decision she was about to tell Ming. She dialed the townhouse's phone, asked Mr. Gleason to get Ming, and waited for her.

The voice in the other end of the phone was soft and showed concern as to why Apollonia was calling her after having spent the afternoon reminiscing and talking about the future. "Apollonia," said Ming, "is there something wrong?"

"Not at all," said Apollonia, "I couldn't stop thinking about you as I was driven home from the city. I made a strategic decision. Just as soon as I can get Viviano and Sonny to open and clean one of the empty houses on Columbus Place, you and your boys will move into..."

"Are you serious?" asked Ming her voice breaking with emotion.

"Yes and I won't take no for an answer. Tomorrow a car will come to pick you up and bring you to Mario's house. I want you to be there to witness my husband giving me away to the man who will give me what Colin could not. The boys will be safe with Mr. and Mrs. Gleason. Dress casually, but I expect to see your beautiful legs..."

Filled with emotion Ming said, "In other words, wear a very short skirt to you have easy access to my charms... You haven't changed a bit, Apollonia. I'm standing here in the kitchen getting wet. On another note, when will I be moved from the townhouse to Columbus Place?"

"If I had my way, tonight, but it is going to take a few days, so let's figure a week at the least for Viviano to get the house ready. I'm going to say you'll be in the house by a week from today, but I could be sooner or a little later. As I told you this afternoon, by Friday your judicial problem will be solved. I'm thinking we move you next weekend."

Ming could not stop the tears of joy. "Thank you... Shit, what am I going to tell my parents?"

Apollonia didn't want to end the conversation, but she noticed the time and said, "We'll discuss that when you're moved into the house next to mine. One of my men will arrive at the townhouse by 12:00PM to bring you to Mario's house for the cuckold wedding. I don't want to say good-bye, but I have some other things to tend to. I'll see you tomorrow. I love you, Ming."

"I love you Apollonia."

The call ended and Apollonia happy that her lesbian lover would be moving onto Columbus Place and into the house directly next to hers made her think about how sweet life was going to be. Sonny to fuck her brains out and Ming to love her the way only another woman could. The small piece of cotton that covered her pussy grew wet as her body reacted to her emotions and desires. She leaned against the small desk, opened her pants, and masturbated herself to a body fucking orgasm thinking about how sweet her life was going to be with Ming living in the house next door.

Sonny Rossi entered Apollonia's house, undressed, and went into Colin's room to shower. He didn't even think to see if Apollonia was home. He knew Colin was with his sister-in-law and Mario visiting Angelina at St. Joseph's Hospital in Far Rockaway because Raffaella called Viviano to let him know. Refreshed and hungry, Sonny exited the servant's area where Colin's room was located to go into the kitchen to see what he could throw together to satiate his hunger. He was bent over looking into the Sub Zero double wide refrigerator not thinking about anything but food when he felt a finger slip between his butt cheeks and enter his asshole.

"What the fuck," cried Sonny.

"Don't you fuckin' move, bitch," said Apollonia who had surreptitiously watched Sonny and with silence and speed came up behind him to finger his ass just for shits and giggles. "I'm hope I'm not going to pull my finger out of your asshole and find it covered in feces."

"Fuck Apollonia, why do you always have to do something idiotic?" whined Sonny. "And, no you're not going to have shit all over your finger. I know my responsibilities."

Apollonia laughed heartily and said while still keeping the full length of her index finger inserted into Sonny's asshole, "Is Colin a good teacher?"

"Fuck... Yes, Colin is a good teacher. Now, would you mind removing your finger so I can stand up and say hello to you properly. And then we can or you can tell me what we are going to do for dinner."

Making it more difficult for Sonny, Apollonia rotated her finger before she pulled it from his backside. She looked and found it to be clean and rather nice smelling considering what the human rectum is truly designed to do. A quick slap on the ass was enough to tell Sonny he could stand. He turned to face Apollonia, knelt, and kissed her feet. He looked up to see her pointing to her crotch whereupon he leaned in to kiss her clothing covered privates. Sonny kept his lips against her crotch until she patted his head relieving him of his obligation to greet her by kissing her feet and then her pussy.

"Hmmm, no coffee. I sure could use a cup of hot black coffee, but I'm going to assume that you don't know how to brew a pot of coffee, Sonny," said Apollonia. As she prepared the coffee, she said, "Where is Colin?"

"I believe he is with your sister and Mario at the hospital visiting Angelina," replied Sonny.

"Do you know what time they're expected home?"

"Don't bet on my answer, Apollonia, but isn't visiting hours over at 8:00PM. So, calculating the drive from Far Rockaway to Columbus Place, I'd say they should arrive here by 8:20PM." Still feeling the pangs of hunger, Sonny innocently said, "God, I'm hungry."

"Me too, Sonny. Why don't we just see what we can throw together and enjoy a quiet meal before everyone comes home. It would be nice to sit and talk about what you did today and of course, about tomorrow's ceremony."

Floored by what he just heard come from Apollonia's mouth, Sonny Rossi stammered his positive response to Apollonia's idea. For the first time since moving into her house, Sonny and Apollonia worked together to make a simple dinner of sandwiches, salad, and retrieve from her small wine cabinet a nice bottle of homemade Moretti Chianti. Apollonia and Sonny sat at the breakfast table eating and chatting about the day. Everything was going fine until Sonny asked the wrong question.

"Apollonia, who is the Oriental girl?"

"Her name is Ming Zheng. We are friends from college. She needed my help and because of previous circumstances I could not and would not refuse her request for help," said Apollonia.

Putting his foot into his mouth up to his knee, Sonny asked, "Is she the girl you had your lesbian relationship with during college, because if she is, I'd have no problem watching you two get it on."

The silence in the room was impenetrable. Sonny saw the look on Apollonia's face and knew he'd just made a total ass of himself. Frozen in his seat, Sonny began to think of ways he could mitigate his statement about Apollonia's relationship with the Oriental woman. He closed his eyes and gently shook his head from side-to-side. Sonny Rossi waited for the explosion of anger that always followed the look he saw on Apollonia's face. His mind raced with ideas and thoughts on what he could say or do to ameliorate his stupidity. His hands remained flat on the table because he feared if he moved them Apollonia would use the closest available object as a weapon. The thought of her crashing the bottle of wine into the side of his head made him breakdown.

"Don't, please don't..." moaned Sonny.

"Don't what Sonny?" asked Apollonia. Her voice defied the anger seething inside her mind and body.

"Please Apollonia, don't hurt me... I'm so, so, sorry for being an asshole and saying what I just did. Please, don't hurt me..."

"Then why did you say it, asshole?"

"Because, I'm just that, an asshole. I engaged my mouth before my brain. You showed your trust in me when you allowed Viviano to take me with him to find her children. You additionally showed your trust by being nice to me and talking to me as if we were married like Raffaella and Viviano. Then I stupidly think about my obsession with Asian women..."

Apollonia relaxed, "You know Sonny, I should take you into the bathroom, make you lie on the floor, and open your mouth so I can shit in it because that is what you just did to me. You just shit on me, Sonny. How do you expect me to respect you when you don't even respect me?"

"But, but, I do respect you. How can you say..."

Apollonia stood, put her face within one inch of Sonny's and growled, "YOU DON'T RESPECT ME. YOU'RE AFRAID OF ME. AFRAID OF WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF DOING TO YOU IF YOU CONTINUE TO DISRESPECT ME. MY FIRST REACTION WAS TO TAKE THE BOTTLE OF CHIANTI AND CRASH IT AGAINST YOUR THICK SCILIAN HEAD, BUT THEN I'D HAVE TO CALL MY UNCLE GINO BECAUSE YOU'D BE ON THE FLOOR DEAD. WHATEVER MADE ME PICK YOU TO BE THE MAN TO FATHER MY CHILDREN!!! GIVE ME SOMETHING TO VERIFY MY DECISION, SONNY..."

Sonny tried to calm the situation down, "Because Mistress Apollonia I since I moved into your house I have willingly completed all the tasks you asked me to. I sit here buck naked with no hair around my genitals per your instructions. You asked me to make love to your sissy husband and I have. If you request that I lay on the floor of the

bathroom so you can shit in my mouth, I may not like it, but I will. Please, believe me when I say I want to be the man that father's your children. Please, believe me when I say I accept my subservient position to you. Believe me when I say I'm prepared to suck Antonio's cock in front of my parents tomorrow to prove my fealty to you and the Moretti family. What else do you want me to do?"

"Actually, Sonny, I want you to stop being a total fuckin' retard and asshole."

"Yes, Ma'am," replied Sonny who felt totally relieved that he was not beaten or made to do some deviant sexual activity to satisfy the psycho sociopath who was sitting with him at the breakfast table.

Ten minutes after their informal dinner was finished Raffaella, Colin, and Mario entered the kitchen through the back entrance of the house. Apollonia stood and walked to the center of the kitchen area. Raffaella was first to approach her sister, kneel, and kiss her between her legs. Colin approached next, positioned himself behind his wife, and kissed her cloth covered buttocks. The last to person to approach her was Mario. Prior to him performing his submissive duties, Apollonia informed him that he is required to be naked in her presence. When he was naked Apollonia made him lower her pants and underwear before he placed his face between the cheeks of her ass to kiss, lick, and suckle her asshole. She made it painfully obvious to everyone that she was always going to humiliate Mario by forcing him to show his compliance to her will by being naked in her presence and greeting her by kissing her exposed asshole.

Mario knew better than to stop suckling his daughter's back door before she released him from his duties. As he knelt behind her, she made no effort to relieve him of his duties. Instead she asked her sister, "How is Angelina?"

Raffaella shook her head somewhat in disgust at how her sister was treating their father and answered, "I was right about her eye sockets. The doctor said they have to wait until the swelling goes down before they can perform the surgery to repair the damage. Oh, and that includes her broken nose. Otherwise, she's alive but in pain."

"I'll assume you told the hospital and the doctors to bill the family directly. If you didn't, I suggest you make a bee line to the telephone and call whomever you need to make that happen. Where is Viviano?" asked Apollonia as she bent over slightly to give better access to her asshole and to signal Mario that he wasn't finished honoring her.

"Viviano should be home with Antonio and Carmen," interjected Sonny. "He went directly home when we entered Columbus Place. I walked here from their house, Apollonia."

"Sonny, do you know if Nancy arrived today? As of this morning, she hadn't arrived," Raffaella said.

"Yes Raffaella she was there when we got home. Viviano said there was a note from her father explaining the reason why she wasn't brought to the house on Friday evening. Don't ask me the contents of the note, I wasn't made privy to them."

Raffaella couldn't stand to see her father's face buried in her sister's ass any longer. "Appy, please... Enough is enough..."

"Ok, but I was just beginning to enjoy myself..." Apollonia straightened up, stepped forward, turned to face Mario, and made a motion for him to pull her panties and jeans up. "So, is everyone ready for tomorrow's activities?"

All except Mario nodded in the affirmative.

Happy that everything seemed to be going well, Apollonia decided to send Mario and Raffaella home making sure they both knew that Colin, Sonny, and she would be at Mario's house early Sunday morning to make preparations for Colin's cuckold wedding. As they were required, Raffaella kissed her sister's cloth covered pussy and Mario again was forced to remove Apollonia's pants and underpants before he sucked her asshole until she pushed him away in disgust.

"Colin sit, we need to talk about tomorrow," said Apollonia.

Colin took his place at the breakfast table across from Sonny. They waited as Apollonia retrieved a fresh mug of black coffee before she returned to the breakfast table. When she returned to her seat she sipped her coffee purposely making them wait until she was ready to elucidate on her thoughts about Sunday's ceremony. Ten minutes after she sat down she spoke.

"I've decided to make a modification to the ceremony," she began and immediately noticed the look of pain, shock, and bewilderment on Sonny's face. "Nothing is going to change what will happen when Antonio presents his boy cock to you Sonny. You will fellate, show, and then swallow his Moretti seed per the requirements of the Moretti family. I have decided to ask Raffaella to say the invocation and ceremonial words since Mario will be forced to stand behind the false stage wearing for all to see his pink sissy tubes. So far so good,"

"Sonny, you will walk down the aisle between your mother and father dressed in a pair of pants, a white shirt, and a nice pair of loafers. You will be followed by Colin and me. I decided we should walk down the aisle together. We will be in our matching white wedding dresses, stockings, and shoes. I'm getting wet thinking how beautiful we'll be walking down the aisle together. Sissy cuckold and his wife. When the time comes, Colin will undress or expose you Sonny. He will then ask if you want to become part of the family and you will answer in the affirmative. One word Sonny. A simple yes. The will then ask you if he may suckle your man cock to show his commitment to your superior abilities. Again, a simple yes will do Sonny. When you are erect he will present your cock to me and I will tell him to situate it between the lips of my womanhood. You will move as needed Sonny to accomplish the presentation of your erect cock to me and my body."

Colin remained quiet, but Sonny interrupted, "I thought after he fellated me to an erection I would at your behest push myself into you Apollonia."

"You thought correct, but I'm changing the game Sonny."

"Oh," was all Sonny said.

"When Colin has the tip of your massive cock at the entrance to my body he will kiss the spot where they are touching. He will take the time to slide the head of your cock between the lips of my pussy and when he feels the time is right he will pull the shaft of your cock to insert just the head into my body."

"What the fuck,' cried Sonny. "I thought I was going to be your man Apollonia. I thought the whole idea of this cuckold wedding is to prove I have to stuff to make you pregnant. I was and still am expecting to, oh fuck I'll just say it, fuck the consequences, I thought I was going to fuck you like a real man so the room could hear you scream when you orgasmed because a real man was fucking you and not some wimp."

Apollonia ignored Sonny's outburst, she continued, "Colin will kneel between my prone body and you Sonny where he will suckle your balls while he uses his lubricated hand to masturbate the shaft of your cock. You will not move a bone in your body. You will not make a single motion as if you're in control and fucking me. Colin Cathcart, in front of my family, your mother and father, his mother and father, his sister and brother-in-law, and the rest of the invited guests will jerk your cock until you ejaculate into my body. When you've finished spewing your seed into me, he will suckle the tip of your cock to remove my fluid and remaining seed. He will then kiss my pussy forever eschewing his desire to put his useless sissy cock into it. He will stand and the ceremony will be over."

Colin sat smiling at both of them. Sonny's face was red, the veins and arteries in his neck were bulging, and his hands were balled into fists on the table. Apollonia leaned back in her chair and stared at Sonny with a smug look of 'I've got you' on her face.

"I've said this before and I'll say it again, Apollonia, you are one cold and calculating bitch."

"Sonny, all you have to do is stand and leave this house and Columbus Place," replied Apollonia. "I know ten men that would give one of their balls to be where you are now and where you'll be tomorrow. What happened to your commitment to me? Earlier you told me you'd do anything for me including allowing me to shit in your mouth."

Colin was taken by what he heard because he'd never allow Apollonia to shit in his mouth. He's tasted her fecal matter when he sucked her ass, but letting her shit in his mouth was not an option. Sonny could see the look of derision on Colin's face. He didn't have a response to Apollonia's questions about his commitment. He sat like the proverbial bump-on-a log feeling totally at a loss when he knew he wasn't a stupid man.

"Do you have an answer for me Sonny?" inquired Apollonia.

"I'll do as you ask. Is there anything else I need to know or are you going to spring some new humiliation and surprise on me tomorrow?"

Smiling as she always did when Sonny crumbled to her will, Apollonia said, "I may just ask you to suck some sissy milk from Colin's sissy clit if he doesn't spew it just from jerking you off into my body."

"Mistress Apollonia," said Colin, "are you planning on taking my chastity device off tomorrow? And, will you or someone milk me before the ceremony?"

"Sweet Colin," replied Apollonia, "I plan to remove your sissy clit from its cage. I do not plan to milk you. I want the family and guests to see your excitement. I want you to be erect. It would make me very happy if you spontaneously ejaculated while handling your lover's cock."

Sonny interjected, "LOVER???"

"Yes Sonny, Colin's lover. He will be renamed tomorrow with a sissy name. I have not seen enough to take you into my bed permanently. When I desire your seed, you and Colin will come to my room. Colin will do as I explained just a moment ago. He will fellate you to erection. He will position and then place the head of your cock into my body. While he suckles your testicles his lubricated hand will masturbate you until you spew your seed into my body. You have not earned my trust to be in my bed, Sonny. Until you have, you will sleep with Colin. He will suckle your cock and you will make love to his sissy pussy."

"Any chance we can speak alone, Apollonia?" asked Sonny. "Please???"

His face spoke volumes so Apollonia nodded to Colin which was enough for him to take his leave and return to his room. When she heard the door to Colin's room close, Apollonia looked at Sonny, kept her elbows near her side, bent her arms with her palms up, and said, "So..."

"Today I went with my brother to find and return two young boys to their mother. A woman who apparently means a lot to you. I made the mistake of saying something off color to you about her and for that I'm truly sorry. I stood quietly as you spoke with Viviano about finding the perpetrators of her husband's murder to somehow make them think they've recovered something they lost. The thirty to forty-five minutes I spent in the townhouse on 84th Street gave me pause and understanding to the inner workings of the Moretti family."

Apollonia didn't respond in detail. All she said was, "I'm listening."

"I'm going to speak my mind and if in the end, I'm unsuitable for you then so be it." Sonny held his hand up as if to silence Apollonia. "Since I walked into your house a week ago I've done nothing by bend to your wishes. My own brother admitted to me his station in his relationship with your sister. Your husband, the man who I'm going to replace in your bed, has used innuendo and the possibility of blackmail to make me do something I really have no desire to do. I know my brother accepts his sexual identity as a stud, but I don't know how he can say to me with a straight face he's ok sucking cock and getting fucked up his ass because he's making more money than he ever could because he's married to a Moretti woman."

Sonny paused, took a deep breath, and continued as Apollonia sat and listened, "From the moment I saw you I knew I wanted you. At first I thought I would be happy fuckin' your brains out a couple of times and then moving on to other conquests. The more I thought about you the more I made myself seek you out even if it was just to see you from afar so I'd have a fresh image of you when I masturbated or thought I was in you when I was fucking some other woman or girl. You became and still are my masturbation fantasy girl. I died when you married Colin. I was heartbroken that I did not have a chance to win you away from him."

Again Sonny paused this time to go to the sink and get himself a glass of water. He returned, sat down, and continued, "When your... When Mario called and told me you had chosen me to become your lover I was on cloud nine. I had expressed to my brother my unrequited love for you Apollonia. I know he's heartbroken that you chose me instead of him. I wasn't ready for what I stepped into and I know that. Viviano has said things to me that to my amazement have proven to be true..."

"Like???" interrupted Apollonia.

"Like this morning when you manipulated my cock until I was ready to cum, but stopped before I did. The fact that I found it impossible to stop what was happening, but that isn't what amazed me. Seeing Colin slip off the bed to lick up the ropes of cum that coated the hardwood floor confirmed what my brother told me about homosexuals and sissies. I'm going to say this and I will suffer the consequences, Apollonia. I am not into being Colin's boyfriend. I have no interest in sleeping with him on a regular basis. I have because I want to move from his room into yours. I have no problem letting him watch or humiliate himself before, during, or after our making love. I have no desire to be or live as his man. I love you Apollonia, not him."

"You love me. Interesting thought, Sonny," said Apollonia as she sipped her coffee and eyed the frustrated hunk of a man that sat next to her at the breakfast table. "Do you know how much I know about your family, Sonny?"

"Know?" responded Sonny. "I don't think there is much to know about my family Apollonia."

"Well let me elucidate," she said. "Your middle brother, Gianni, the certified public account, did not attend your brother's wedding. He's never presented himself to my family as an invited or uninvited guest. Mario became curious, did his homework, did his investigations, and kept the results in the safe in his master bedroom. Now that I'm the leader of the Moretti family and I have become privy to all of Mario's investigations, I know everything Sonny or are you too fuckin' stupid to understand that."

Shaken, Sonny said, "You know? You know everything?"

"Yes," replied Apollonia. "I know your father used to go into Gianni's room at night after he confirmed your mother was sound asleep. He tried that a few times with Viviano, but your older brother quickly put a stop to it. Gianni did not. Your father used your brother as his fuck toy. When he grew tired of him he came to you. Viviano tried to get him to stop, but Marco had enough strength to make your older brother back off. Your mother, Donnetella, knew what was going on and she turned a blind eye. Eventually your father forced you to satisfy his pederast needs. Your brother Gianni reached out to him and begged him to return to his bed. You know as well as I do that Gianni is gay. You're scared that you too will tumble down the sewer pipe of homosexuality like your brother Gianni. That is why you don't want to sleep with or have a relationship with Colin. Face it Sonny, you had to enjoy having your father force his cock into your mouth and ass because you did nothing to stop him."

"Oh you are so wrong, Apollonia. I tried but a six year old boy does not have the physical strength to force a man three times his size to back off. I didn't want to go to Viviano, because I was afraid he was as content as my brother Gianni having our father use him for sex. That is why I'm amazed that Viviano accepts his station in his marriage and performing homosexual acts. I'm afraid of my own thoughts when it comes to man-to-man sex. I want to please you because I love you. Every day of my waking life I try to block out the subconscious thoughts of my father's pederast desires that rise to my consciousness without having a sexual thought be their trigger. I will say this until I am blue in the face or with my dying breath, *'I love you!!!'*"

Apollonia could see the stress and strain the conversation was having on Sonny. She also noticed his manhood was no longer flaccid. It had become tumescent but not totally erect. For her, it was time to make a bold

move. She stood, removed all her clothing, and moved to Sonny's side. She reached between his legs and began to gently massage his cock. The heat surprised her again as it began to fill with blood and rise to its full ten-and-a-half inch height. She didn't say word to him as she masturbated him. Sonny was frozen in the chair, eyes bugging out of his head as he felt the soft hand of the woman he loved play with his engorged cock.

She looked down and saw a large bubble of precum clinging to the head of his cock as it grew and surrounded his slit. Taking Sonny totally by surprise she stepped over his knees and stood open legged above his lap. She inched forward and deftly began to slide the oiled head of his cock between the lips of her pussy. Apollonia was salivating at the thought of impaling herself on what had to be the largest cock she'd ever played with. Sonny remained frozen as he gazed upon her pert breasts, tight abdomen, and hairless pussy. He couldn't help but groan when he felt the heat of her labia as they caressed the head of his cock and their juices began to mix helping the lubrication process.

Maintaining control of the situation, Apollonia moved in concert with the head of Sonny's cock. He allowed her to move it as she wished and did not make an effort to force his hips up to try and enter her. Sonny looked up to see Apollonia's eyes were closed, her tongue was moving over her lips, and her breathing was becoming ragged and shallow. Apollonia Moretti could not control herself. She placed the beautifully shaped helmet head of Sonny's cock at the opening of her vagina and forced herself down onto the full length of his cock. She did not stop until her crotch was pressed against Sonny's. The groan that emanated from Sonny Rossi's mouth proved to be worth all the humiliation Apollonia had and will put him through in the future.

She opened her eyes and stared into the face of the man who wanted to be between her legs and in her body since seeing her for the first time over two years ago. Sonny's eyes were glassed over, his breaths were short, and his head rolled back as he felt the heat of Apollonia's sex surround and caress the thick shaft of his cock. Apollonia took her hands and placed them on each of his shoulders. She used them as leverage to enable her to move up and down on his ten-and-a-half inches. Much to her amazement, Sonny remained still and allowed her to fuck herself on his love stick. She spent more time pressed down onto his fuck stick than she did bouncing up and down to feel it fill and empty her well lubricated fuck hole.

After six minutes of using his cock, she whispered, "Is this what you wanted, Sonny??? Is this all you expected it to be??? Is my pussy making your head explode???"

Sonny didn't make an effort to take her by the hips force her to roll forward against his muscular chest so he could stand and take control of their mating. Instead, he allowed the love of his life to impale herself on his manhood and fuck herself silly. He opened his eyes and responded to her, "Oh my fuckin' God, Apollonia!!! I can't believe how tight you are!!! You really are making my head explode... I'm not moving an inch and all I feel is the soft interior skin of your vagina massaging the shaft and head of my cock... Your muscle control is amazing... I can sit here for as long as you like because the feelings are absolutely exquisite. I've died and gone to heaven..."

She leaned against his body placed her mouth close to his ear and said, "Hold me Sonny. Wrap your strong Italian arms around my body as I fuck myself on your magnificent cock."

Sonny did as she asked and he heard her sigh with contentment as she continued to fuck herself on his manhood. He rested comfortably as much as he could in the hard seated oak chair as he allowed Apollonia to use him for her pleasure. She deftly moved up and down on his cock. She paused to feel him deep inside her body. He groaned in anticipation of filling her hot womb with his baby making seed. Every few minutes she would lean back, stare into his eyes, and moan signaling him that she was more than content with her choice to replace her husband in her pussy.

Twenty amazing minutes later, Apollonia felt the telltale signs of Sonny's impending orgasm. She moved forcing his arms from around her body. She felt his urgency and desire to thrust his hips up thus forcing his cock deep into her body. Again she placed her hands on his shoulders and used them as leverage to help her slide up and down his prick. Sonny rolled his head from side-to-side. He groaned and she knew he was about to spew his baby making seed into her body.

Apollonia timed it perfectly. Just as the head of his cock expanded and the shaft thickened, Apollonia pulled her hot wet pussy off of Sonny's manhood. She forced herself off his lap, stood next to the chair he sat in, and looked down to his crotch. Sonny's eyes flew open as he felt the cool air of the breakfast area replace the hot wet warmth of Apollonia's sex. He couldn't stop the inevitable. His cock exploded. Ropes of thick white semen flew from the tip of his pulsating cock. His groan was not one of pleasure, but one of pain. He stared into the eyes of the woman he loved and began to cry as she fooled him for the second time that day. Sonny felt the heat and wetness of his ejaculate cover his chest and stomach. His softening cock flopped onto his right thigh. His breathing began to return to normal. His heart slowed as his brain fought his desire to cry out and call her a cunt.

Then he felt her hand on this face. He moved slightly pressing his cheek into her palm. Apollonia stroked Sonny's face. She leaned in and kissed him on his forehead. She did not show any desire to touch or play with his soft cock or cooling ejaculate. The emotional pain he felt when ejaculated into the air instead of inside her body was the most intense feeling of denial he ever experienced. Sonny Rossi was happy he finally had his cock inside the woman he loved but silently felt the pain of humiliation course throughout his body knowing that she was as cruel as she was loving.

As the tears of pain and not joy rolled down his face, he heard Apollonia whisper to him, "Your cock is amazing, Sonny, but you know I can't let you cum in me until tomorrow at the ceremony. I have never been filled by a real cock the way I just filled myself with yours. I now know how Colin felt when you took his anal sissy cherry. Are you ready to be the man I want you to be Sonny?"

Breathlessly like a woman who just had the best fucking of her life, Sonny said, "Yes, Apollonia..."

Standing tall after removing her hand from her face, Apollonia commanded Sonny, "Get your ass into Colin's room and if he's awake let him lick the cooling cum from your body. If you get turned on by his cleaning, be the fag you know you are and make love to him. I'm going upstairs to diddle myself to sleep. I have a big day ahead of me tomorrow."

Sonny stared at her as she bent over to pick up her clothing making sure her stretched vagina was presented to his face. Apollonia stood with holding her clothing against her chest, her heels on her feet, and strode out of the breakfast area to her room without as much as a single word of encouragement to the man who just rocked her sexual world with length and width of his cock.