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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 74

Sunday – Post Cuckold Wedding Activities– 23 February 2003

Apollonia did not make an effort to wipe the remaining scum from the tops of her inner thighs before leaving the faux stage to talk to people she hadn't had a chance to before the ceremony. Raffaella made it a point to hug and kiss her sister immediately after she rolled off the table to stand with the help of her live-in lover. Colin totally proved what a submissive sissy bitch he was when he knelt and licked up his own cum. Sonny Rossi while holding Apollonia until she regained her balance whispered to her concerning his need to fornicate with Colin in front of the invited guests. His emotional being was again beat down when she replied that it was his responsibility to coat the interior of Colin's sissy pussy with his seed when he was given his sissy name. She also reminded him that they would be sleeping together in her bed later that night.

Apollonia gently reminded Sonny to remove all his clothes as it was and will always be his duty to be naked in her presence. He looked around to confirm that Viviano, Antonio, and Mario were all in their birthday suits. Nodding his acceptance, he removed his shirt, pants, and shoes. Apollonia playfully grabbed his cock and whistled. She also said loud enough for those nearby, "I hope you make love to Colin better than you just did to me. Be sure Sonny, I will be checking your response and the minute you can maintain your erection it will slide into your sissy lover's pussy." She whispered to him, "If you don't fuck him in front of everyone, I will make sure everyone knows about your childhood and your preference for sleeping with Colin." Sonny didn't respond to her lie about his preference. He shrugged his shoulders and sought solace with his older brother.

Joshua Goldsmith didn't stand after the ceremony. Elizabeth Goldsmith wanted to visit with her brother, but the pressure on her leg from Joshua's hand told her to remain seated. He quietly mentioned to her, "Pretty sad that you don't have a vaginal orifice anymore. I bet your mind was reeling when you saw the length and width of Sonny fully engorged. Don't try to bullshit me Elizabeth, your mind still thinks your clitoris is down there and I saw you squirm in anticipation of something sweet happening between your legs. The beauty of what I did to you was the pained reaction on your face when the expected surge of female vaginal secretions didn't flow from your vaginal orifice and it didn't."

Elizabeth turned to face her husband, "Why are you being such a prick, Joshua? Isn't bad enough you ruined my life? What do you want from me?"

"What I want from you right now is very simple. I want you to approach your sister-in-law and find out if her son's offer from last week is still viable. If it is, then I want you to arrange with her where we can meet so you can

watch me fuck a seven year old. If I'm satisfied and not too pissed at you I may not make you suck my fuck juice from her prepubescent cunt."

"You're not..."

Joshua squeezed her leg very hard. "Oh yes whore, I'm serious. Do as I tell you. Or think about what other nasty things I can perpetrate on your body."

Elizabeth Goldsmith pushed her husband's hand off her thigh, rose, looked around, and when she found her sister-in-law walked over prepared to ask her if Joshua could fuck her son's seven year old slut.

Judge Walter Hillman stood on the periphery of the gathering surreptitiously watching Raffaella's son walk around naked as if he did it every day. His heartbeat increased every time the young boy came within smelling distance of where he stood. He could not pull himself away from staring at the beautiful shape of the boy's backside. His wife spoke with a small oriental woman who remained close to the chair she sat in during the cuckold wedding ceremony. What also pained the judge was the look on Mario Moretti's face and his physical demeanor since he lost his position within his family. He didn't try to make himself too obvious, but one of the times his wife looked over at him she was astounded to see him rubbing himself as the young naked boy walked by with his naked slut it tow.

Apollonia pulled Viviano aside and pointed out the judge and his wife to him. She told him she needed to get the judge in a compromising position and the only way to accomplish it was to use Antonio. Viviano's eyes bugged out of his head, but the soothing stroke of Apollonia's hand on his bicep was enough for him to understand that Antonio was only the bait. He listened to her plan added a few of his own ideas and they agreed upon what was needed to get Judge Hillman where they wanted him. Viviano looked for and found his son chatting in the corner with his sister and Nancy. He walked over and told Carmen to find her mother and to stay with her. She whined, but her father's stern look was enough of a punishment threat for her to find and go to her mother.

Viviano told Nancy to sit where she was and not to do anything or say anything to anyone. She was to follow Viviano's and Antonio's instructions to the letter or she would be forever working as a whore to niggers in Africa. Nancy knew that working as a whore in Africa was a death sentence. Antonio moved away from Nancy per his father's request and the father and son spoke.

"Antonio, look across the room and find a man wearing a navy blue suit and a red tie." Viviano waited a moment, "Do you see him?"

"Yes daddy, I do. He is sitting by himself at the rear of the seating area." Antonio started to point but was stopped by Viviano.

"Don't point. Don't ever point when trying to find someone without their knowing." Viviano knelt so he could look into his son's eyes, "I need for you to make friends with that man. I need for you to make it seem like you want to take him upstairs and have sex with him. He needs to think that you want him to fuck you up your ass. Do you think you can do that, Antonio?"

The serious look on his father's face told Antonio that this was no joke. He moved his head so he could get another look at the older man. Antonio Rossi nodded to his father, "Yes, I think I can do what you're asking me. But, why?"

"You have no need to know Antonio. Sometimes you'll be asked to do something and there is no reason for you to know the particulars. What I need from you is your ability to make that man want to follow you upstairs to your room. Think you can do that?"

"Yes, but..."

"Don't worry, your Uncle Sonny and I will be right behind. We need to find him with his pants down around his ankles trying to have sex with you. It won't happen, Antonio. We won't let it."

Antonio leaned in and kissed his father on the lips. He waited until his father and his Uncle Sonny were together near the steps they knew he would use to go upstairs to his room. For a ten year old, Antonio could be years ahead of his peers when it came to being a sexual animal. He walked around the room displaying his wares and every so often he would look to where the older man sat. More than once he caught the man looking and once he had his hand on his crotch. The next circuit of the room brought him close enough to the man to say hello and see him squirm in his seat.

"Hi, I'm Antonio. What's your name?" Antonio maintained an ear-to-ear grin and ever so often let his hand go to his backside to rub one of his cheeks.

"Hi, young man," said the Judge. "My name is Walter. Nice to meet you. You are a very handsome young man."

"Thank you, Walter. I happened to notice you watching me as I walked around the great room. Do you like boys my age?"

'Wham Bam' thought the judge to himself – direct to the point. He felt his cock twitch in his suit pants and his overwhelming desire to put his cock into the boy's backside overruled his moral compass. "Yes I do and if you're interested in me, do you think there is someplace quiet we can go to because after seeing the show I could use some relief."

"Follow me," said Antonio.

Viviano and Sonny watched as the judge followed Antonio up the steps, across the balcony, and into his room. They waited a few minutes before they themselves climbed the steps, walked across the balcony, and waited outside the door to Antonio's room. Viviano pressed his ear to the door and although it was a solid oak door he could hear enough to know when to push the lock release and enter. Sonny returned to the rail of the balcony, found Apollonia standing with Ming and Mrs. Hillman, and with a small but solid tap caught her attention. He didn't wait for a sign before he turned to go stand beside his older brother.

Inside the room Antonio watched as Judge Hillman lowered his pants and underpants. He made a face when he saw the wrinkled skin of his stomach and thighs, but what revolted him the most was the thick patch of black and gray pubic hair that surrounded his meager equipment. Judge Hillman smiled at Antonio and said, "Why don't you lie on the bed for me, but in a specific way. Place a leg on each side of either corner and lay forward so you're on an angle to the corner. Please hurry, I'll get myself ready."

Antonio thought the man was a bit squirrely, but he trusted his father when he said nothing would happen. He turned his back and assumed the position the man wanted him in. It didn't take by two seconds for the man to be on his back trying to insert his erection into his dry anus. He felt the man hold his shoulders down and push. Antonio screamed at the top of his lungs, "Nooooo!!!!"

Viviano pushed the small nail he kept to use when he had to punch the unlock lever from the outside of any of the rooms. The lever moved and pushed the pin lock to the opened position. Viviano opened the door and with Sonny following entered the room to find Judge Hillman with his suit jacket on, his pants around his ankles, trying to push his hard cock into Antonio's backside. Viviano rushed up behind the judge and took him by his underarms and lifted him up and off the corner of the bed. The moment Antonio felt the pressure release off his shoulders he jumped up only to be caught by his Uncle Sonny and calmed down before he got out of hand.

Viviano held the judge from behind. "Well, well, well... What do we have here Judge Hillman? Trying to sodomize my son are we now???"

The wind went out of the Judge's sails in a heartbeat. Viviano lowered the Judge to the floor just as Apollonia entered the room. Viviano forced the Judge to turn and face his sister-in-law and of all things his wife Sonia.

"Release him Viviano." Apollonia turned to her nephew, "Are you ok Antonio?"

"Yes, Aunt Apollonia," he replied which immediately brought a moan of regret from the Judge Hillman's mouth.

"I think you need to explain yourself Judge especially since your wife witnessed your pederast desire. Unless you want my nephew to tell me what happened," said Apollonia with the authority of a Superior Court Judge.

Plainly shaken the judge sputtered, "He tricked me. He invited me upstairs to this room. He moved provocatively and offered me his..."

Sonia yelled at her husband, "HIS BEHIND!!! YOU PIG, WALTER!!!"

Apollonia remaining calm continued, "Walter, you are now in a lot of trouble. Your wife knows you like little boys. I bet when you fuck her you take her from behind on the corner of the bed. And, when you can't keep it up you ask her if you can butt fuck her. Isn't that right Walter???"

Judge Walter Hillman looked over to his wife and saw her anger. He knew he'd have to explain himself, but now wasn't the time or place. He looked over at the boy and cringed that he was stupid enough to fall for his provocations. He knew he had only one thing to say to Apollonia, "What do you want from me?"

Before she told him she asked Sonia if she'd enjoy a good fucking by either of the naked men standing in the room. Sonia Hillman pointed to Antonio and said, "I would love to know what it feels like to be fucked by a human jackrabbit. I also would like to force my asshole husband to suck his used cum from my just fucked pussy. Apollonia, if you would do that for me, I will assure you that useless boy fucker will never deny you anything."

"Viviano, take Antonio and Sonia into the master bedroom. I think they'll know what to do when they get there. Come back here when they're comfortable so you can take Sonia's new bitch boy back to suck your son's cum from his wife's just fucked cunt."

Apollonia turned to the judge, "Judge Walter Hillman. What a wonderful sounding name. Your first order of business is to pull up your pants because I cannot look at that shriveled up cock any longer."

Judge Hillman pulled up his pants and remained where he stood.

"There is a case that I want you to adjudicate. State of New York versus Ming Zheng. One count of possession with the intent to sell. A class A felony under the arcane Rockefeller Drugs Laws. Make sure it ends up in your court. I don't care how you do it, but make sure it is resolved to my best interest before this coming Friday. That best interest is for the arrest and the evidence to just go away. Disappear forever Judge. Failure is not an option for you Judge."

"Ming Zheng," repeated the Judge, "Class A possession felony. Oh my God..."

Apollonia turned to leave and before she exited Antonio's room, she said, "I own your ass Walter and don't forget it. Viviano take this sniveling piece-of-garbage to his wife so he can watch a boy give her what he can't. When they're done make sure that piece-of-shit sucks you off for good measure."

Raffaella sought out her sister and found her standing in the kitchen pouring a mug of hot coffee. She breathlessly asked, "Is Antonio all right? I saw Nancy sitting by herself and..."

"He's fine and a trooper to boot. He helped me with a minor judicial problem. He is now between the legs of Judge Walter Hillman's wife fucking her in front of him. I have secured total ownership of him and within the next few weeks his wife."

"Well I have some interesting news for you Appy," said Raffaella.

"Ok, I'll bite," said Apollonia as she took a sip of the hot black coffee.

"Elizabeth Goldsmith came to me and inquired if Antonio's offer to her husband is still valid. Seems Dr. Goldsmith would like to fornicate with Antonio's slut. But, that isn't all of it." Raffaella waited hoping her sister would bite a second time.

Frustrated, Apollonia rolled her eyes and played so her sister would continue, "Ok what is going on with my sister-in-law?"

Smiling, "Seems Elizabeth Goldsmith was fucking a bunch of niggers. Four men and a twelve year old. Dr. Goldsmith found out. He emasculated the men. He then removed his wife's clitoris and labia minora. The final act of humiliation – he sewed her vagina shut!!! Can you believe that?"

Apollonia almost dropped her mug of coffee. Hearing the esteemed surgeon that was married to her sister-in-law could and would surgically modify people as an act of revenge made her want to talk to him. She also felt herself twinge with a warm feeling of sexual pleasure. Seemed to Apollonia there may be a good reason to establish a relationship with Dr. Joshua Goldsmith and if his desires lean towards pedophilia who was she to deny him.

"Thanks, Raffy. Think I need to seek him out and talk to the good doctor." Apollonia looked around the room and found where Joshua and Elizabeth Goldsmith stood not talking but openly displaying their tolerance for one another. Apollonia pointed to the painting, "By the way, I didn't get a chance to unveil your present, so just go and take the blanket off. I believe people will gravitate to it because it is that special."

Raffaella saw where she was pointing, nodded, smiled, and mouthed, "I love you."

Apollonia Moretti walked over to the Goldsmith's and politely kissed Elizabeth on her cheek and Joshua on his lips. She looked at her sister-in-law and said, "So, did you enjoy the ceremony?"

Elizabeth responded, "What's to enjoy? You think my parents and I enjoyed seeing Colin humiliated and abused?"

Smiling and going for the jugular, "I guess it wasn't as bad as you waking up to find you lost your clitoris, prepuce, labia minora, and had your vagina sewn shut."

The hand did not make it to Apollonia's face. Although Elizabeth Cathcart Goldsmith was taller, heavier, and much more muscular than Apollonia, she didn't have the training that Apollonia did. Elizabeth was startled when her arm ended up underneath Apollonia's right arm and her right wrist was twisted up against its normal rotational movement. The pressure caused Elizabeth to yelp, but Apollonia did not maintain the pressure. She released Elizabeth's arm.

"Not a smart thing to try Elizabeth. I suggest you go talk to your parents before you watch Colin get fucked by his lover, listen as he moans pleasurably, and cries out his new sissy name when Sonny pumps a load of hot cum into his sissy pussy. Sad thing for you, Elizabeth, he'll have a better orgasm that you ever will considering the state of your pussy. I need to talk to Joshua."

Joshua watched with a jaundiced eye as Elizabeth walked away towards her parents without responding to Apollonia's pointed statement about her condition. Amazed at what he just heard and saw, Joshua said, "About what, Apollonia?"

Before she responded, Apollonia made sure her sister-in-law had moved away from Joshua and her. "Seems you have a pretty sadistic streak running through that nice educated Jewish body of yours. I know what you did to those niggers. I'm especially impressed with the addictive cocktail of drugs, but the crème-de-la-crème had to be the surgery you performed on the twelve year old. Made me wet when I heard how he's going to be horny and frustrated."

Joshua steeled himself against showing any fear of or desire for Apollonia. He needed to show his strength because his intuition told him she would try any and all of her psycho sociopathic tricks to get him to fall into whatever

sinister trap she was weaving. "I reacted to my wife's infidelities. I would have done the same to only one man if that was the totality of men she was fucking. And, it wouldn't have mattered their race, ethnic origin, or their marital status. As far as her punishment goes, she got what she deserved. I have no regrets."

"No regrets," mimicked Apollonia. "You sound like you're just as crazy as I am. I have no regrets either." She reached for his right hand and held it in hers, "The hand I'm holding saves lives. I have learned that it also reeks upon those who mess with its owner a life a psychological and emotional pain. I want you to think about becoming my special surgeon. Joshua, you don't have to answer me now, but I think we could form a very powerful association."

Dr. Joshua Goldsmith pulled his hand from Apollonia's. He smiled and let his eyes twinkle in response to her statement. Inside he was torn because of his loathing for the Moretti family. "I will take it under consideration, Apollonia." He looked at his watch and said, "I think it is time for us to leave. We need to pick up Sarah and Jason at the babysitter's house. You'll excuse..."

He felt Apollonia take hold of his arms just above his elbows. He looked down to see her looking up and into his eyes. He heard but didn't want to react. "All I have to do is tell Antonio to take you and Nancy upstairs. She'll free that erection and you will satisfy the urge I know you..."

Joshua pushed her hands from his, and said, "I'm not into fucking children. I'm into fucking with my wife's emotional and psychological wellbeing especially since she fucked with mine. I do not give countenance to your family's abuse of children. I will turn a blind eye because of my wife's brother's relationship with you. I will readily admit that I can be the biggest prick to people. You have seen how far I will go to get my pound of flesh in revenge for what I believe to be an act of pure evil. Don't ever ask me again about fornicating with a child, Apollonia."

"Damn, you can be one cold bastard, Joshua."

"Just like you, Apollonia."

"Touché... We still need to talk. I believe it will end up solidifying a mutually rewarding relationship. One last thing, don't deny yourself because the bulge in your pants is painfully obvious."

As he turned to walk to his wife, he replied, "The bulge is not from a pedophilic desire, but from the idea of controlling Elizabeth the way you control Colin. I'll take your request under advisement. I'll be in touch."

Apollonia Moretti watched her brother-in-law walk away. She realized that he could possibly be a very tough nut to crack, but that only added to her fierce desire to see it come to a mutually agreeable conclusion. She turned just as Raffaella was stepping up to the microphone on the faux stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she said, the excitement in her voice penetrating the room, "please resume or take a seat. It is time for Apollonia's sissy to have his name bestowed upon and in him."

Colin Cathcart made his way to the stage as did Apollonia. Standing next to Raffaella was an embarrassed Sonny, his cock rising to attention because his brother had given his youngest daughter permission to play with his cock. All it took was a couple of gentle touches and strokes by Carmen and Sonny grew. To make matters worse, Viviano allowed her to stand next to him with her hand around his shaft. She was told that was all she was allowed to do, but I was enough to excite Sonny.

Apollonia stepped up to the faux stage, took her sissy, and placed him in front of the table where he masturbated her live-in lover to an orgasm in her vagina. She leaned in and whispered something in his ear. Everyone knew she just told him his new sissy name. She then walked the few steps to where her niece held her Uncle Sonny's cock. Apollonia smiled at her niece, leaned down, and kissed her on the forehead. She took control of her lover's cock and gently guided her niece over to her mother. Apollonia stood, looked up into her lover's eyes, squeezed his cock, and said so only he could hear, "You're going to make love to him. Not fuck him. I'm going to be playing with your balls as you slide this wonderful piece of Italian sausage into and out of his pussy. I want to make sure he's so wonderfully fucked by you that he'll fawn at your feet. Understood, faggot?"

His eyes flew open when he heard her call him a faggot. Sonny ground his teeth together as he fought his base inclination to strike out at her. He understood her level of Martial Arts training, but he knew if he timed everything correctly, he would be able to counter her jabs and kicks. Sonny Rossi actually thought about taking the cunt that held his cock and throwing her across the room. He looked down at Apollonia and that was his mistake.

The fire in his eyes, the shape of his mouth, and the tenseness of his muscles was enough of a signal to make Apollonia irate. She showed her anger not by yelling at Sonny; instead she slipped her hand from the thick shaft of his cock to one of his lemon sized balls. Her hand grasped the testicle and she applied just enough pressure to get Sonny's attention. The room was deathly quiet. The attendee's sat or stood completely still. Dr. Joshua Goldsmith, who was in the process of leaving, stopped, turned around to face the faux stage, and watched as his sister-in-law made a six foot three inch man cry out that he was her faggot.

Apollonia pulled Sonny by his testicle to a position behind Colin who was standing, legs slightly spread, and bent over at the waist, wedding dress pulled up, and his ass presented for penetration. Lillian Cathcart audibly moaned when she saw her son presenting himself to be taken. William Cathcart unconsciously moved his right hand to his crotch as he thought about what his sissy son's ass would feel like around his not too impressive cock. Judge Walter Hillman, his face covered in Antonio's and Sonia's fuck juices, cried knowing that he was forever at Apollonia's mercy. Donnetella Rossi watched and thought about asking her sons if they'd be interested in giving her what her passed out pederast husband wouldn't anymore.

Once she had Sonny positioned behind her sissy husband, she said to her lover loud enough for everyone to hear, "Time for you to complete the ceremony. Time for you do what is expected of you. Are you ready to complete today's cuckold wedding?"

"Yes, Mistress Apollonia," said Sonny as he felt her hand release the pressure on his nut and remove itself from between his legs. "I promise to make my sissy lover cry out in ecstasy as I pump his pussy full of my seed. I shall take care to give the gathered guests a good show. I will time my ejaculation with my sissy's so we both can verbalize his new sissy name as I coat the inside of his pussy with my seed and he coats the floor under him with his sissy milk."

Sonny Rossi stepped forward, placed the head of his cock between the cheeks of Colin's pussy, found the anal opening, and without as much as a 'ready', forced his cock into the unprepared Colin. The room let out an audible gasp when they saw Colin raise his head and cry out in obvious pain as the ten-and-a-half inch cock forced its way into his pussy. They watched open mouthed as Sonny pushed himself into the ass of the man who would forever be called his sissy lover. Once he bottomed out inside Colin he paused and allowed the sissy he'd fucked twice before get used to his cock.

Colin growled, "You bastard, Sonny. You could have warned me."

Sonny Rossi took a hold of his sissy lover's hips, leaned forward, and said in a deep man's voice, "Are you ready Colin to receive your first public fucking, a dose of my man seed in your useless pussy, and the announcement of your new name?" To prove who was in control, Sonny pulled the entire length of his cock out his Colin's ass. The room saw Colin's face change as his pussy went from full to empty. Sonny waited for a few seconds and when he saw Colin was in need shoved the entire length of his cock back into Colin's sissy pussy.

Colin Cathcart cried out, "FUCK ME!!!"

Apollonia migrated to where her sister stood on the faux stage instead of standing beside Sonny massaging his balls. Together they watched the room's reaction to the act of anal coitus between Sonny and Colin while holding hands. What intrigued and surprised Apollonia was seeing Dr. Goldsmith stop his departure to watch his wife's brother be used like his wife was by her nigger lovers. She also was surprised by the look on his sister's face. She expected to see a look of total disgust on Elizabeth's face, but was surprised to see her standing there stone faced not showing any emotion. Apollonia reasoned Elizabeth was stoned face was due to the lack of sexual juices flowing from her vagina. The rest of the guests just politely watched Sonny fornicate.

Sonny performed as any man would who had his cock buried in a tight hot canal. Didn't matter if it was a female's pussy or ass. Didn't matter if it was a male's ass either. The knowledge that he didn't have to use his hand to get off was enough to make him power his cock into and out of Colin's pussy. Sonny held Colin by the hips as he pounded the sissy's pussy. Occasionally he would look out into the room to gauge the reaction of the guests and he was pleasantly surprised by the looks on most of their faces. The women especially.

Seven minutes into the public humiliation of Colin Cathcart by Sonny Rossi the room heard the telltale grunt of Sonny's impending orgasm. Colin who hadn't before felt Sonny's urgency began to move his pussy in concert with his lover's strokes. The only thing he couldn't control was his own cock. As much as he wanted to make Sonny suffer for not giving him an orgasm, Colin was so into being fucked by his ten-and-a-half inch monster his cock rose shortly after his public fucking began. The next four minutes were intense for both Colin and Sonny.

The room watched as Sonny began to move faster and Colin react to his motion. Colin knew he had to put on a show and began to audibly moan especially when the full length of Sonny's cock was inside his pussy. The change in Sonny's movement, his audible bits of grunting, and the time he spent buried in Colin's pussy was enough to keep the room silent. Sonny could not help but take charge because like any man into feeling his cock surrounded by a tight passage; he passed the point of no return.

Colin decided to be the verbal one because the two times Sonny fucked him he had to blackmail him to say loving things to him. "Fuck me, Sonny. Give it to me. I want you to fuck me like you love me. Give it to me," cried Colin. He bent his legs and moved his backside so he could get the full thrust of Sonny's cock into his body. Then it happened. Colin's cock began to spew it's sissy milk all over the faux stage.

Sonny felt Colin's asshole begin to throb and pulse around the shaft of his cock. He felt his balls rise and his body tell him he was beyond stopping the inevitable. As he did two times before, he pressed the full length of his cock into Colin's rectum and released his seed into the bowel of his lover.

Together they cried, "Colina!!!"

The room, except for the Cathcart family, burst into applause as the two fornicators announced their orgasms by screaming Colin's new sissy name. When Sonny finished spewing his load into Colina's pussy he pulled out and stepped back. Apollonia announced to the room, "Please don't be shy. Come up and view Colina's used pussy. I know she wants to hear from you how beautiful she looks with her lover's cum dribbling out of her well fucked pussy."

William Cathcart finally got disgusted enough to say something to his wife, but was rebuffed by her when she said to him it was imperative she go to her son. He watched as his wife made her way to the faux stage to say something in support of their son's fall down into the sewer of sissydome. It did not take long for the preponderance of the guests to quietly find Apollonia, wish her well, and take their leave. Viviano Rossi helped his mother get his father out of the house and into their car. His parting words for his mother was not very complimentary about his father, but as he expected she just got into the car and drove away without a reply. Thirty minutes after the close of the ceremony the only people left in the great room were Apollonia, Ming, Colin, Sonny, Raffaella, Viviano, Antonio, Carmen, Antonio's slut Nancy, Mario, and Joshua and Elizabeth Goldsmith.

For the first time since arriving, Elizabeth Goldsmith had an opportunity to speak to her brother. She guided him to the entrance to the back of the house where she placed her hands on his arms and said, "I wanted to see you before the ceremony, but I wasn't allowed. Joshua wouldn't let me come to the stage to talk to you. I saw mother talking to you, but not daddy. I need to know you're ok, because I don't know if I could handle what you just went through."

Colin smiled at his older sister, "Yes, I've never been happier. Can you keep a secret?"

Surprised, Elizabeth answered, "Yes."

"As much as he denies it, Sonny loves to fuck me. And, I love having him in me. I've never been happier, Lizzy."

Elizabeth Goldsmith was not astounded at what she just heard. She wouldn't put it past the psycho bitch to make her live-in lover also be responsible for Colin's sexual satisfaction. She pulled her brother into her arms and held him tight. She began to cry and Colin could feel the sobs course through her body. He remained still as his sister quietly sobbed into his shoulder. They stood in the embrace for a good five minutes before she released him. He was thankful that no one came over during the time she held him and cried.

"I have to tell you something that I want you to hear from me. Not from anyone else," said Elizabeth as she wiped her face of the tears that she just shed.

"What is so troubling, Lizzy?"

"It's not like it's a secret, but I've been having an affair with a black man and Joshua found out. He did some cruel things to four men and twelve year old boy..."

"I thought you said man not men..."

"I fell into his trap, Colin. I needed sex so much I allowed myself to be used like a twenty dollar whore. In the heat of passion after your nephew's fuck session, I admitted to Joshua my indiscretion. He went ballistic. He ruined me as a woman, Colin. I can't have sex anymore. I need to know if you can help me," pleaded Elizabeth.

Scared at what his sister just told him, Colin not knowing what to answer said, "Help you, how? I don't have what you think I have available to help you Lizzy. Look at me!!! I've altered my life because of my deep love for a psycho sociopathic maniac. I just never thought you'd step out on Joshua."

Chagrined at her brother's response, "So, you can't or won't help me, Colin?"

"Sorry Lizzy," responded Colin. "You made a decision now live with it." Colin turned and walked to where everyone was sitting, except for Mario. Seeing him standing by himself, Colin walked over and stood with him as he knew he should.

Elizabeth Goldsmith red faced walked to where her husband sat with Apollonia. She stood for a minute before her husband patted the seat next to him giving her permission to sit. She went to take his hand, but he made it painfully obvious to all those seated in the conversation pit he had no desire to hold it. Her pain was minimal until that moment and she quietly asked, "Joshua, I'm in pain. Could we leave, please."

"Can't you see I'm having a conversation with your sister-in-law," said Joshua reinforcing to Apollonia his dominance over his wife. "Wouldn't it have been prudent for you to ask if I was done with my conversation before you thought about yourself?"

"You're going to make me beg, aren't you?" growled Elizabeth still not used to her position of servitude.

Joshua turned towards his wife, eyes afire, and said, "If I wanted to make you beg Elizabeth, I would have made you kneel on the floor in front of me and humiliate yourself. Instead, I allow you to sit next to me and you immediately think you're an equal. FUCK YOU, LIZZY. THE DAY THAT NIGGER COCK SLID INTO YOUR CUNT YOU LOST ME."

Apollonia interjected, "Why don't we just agree to talk during the week Joshua? I think we've put some pieces into place, but I know we need to make sure we have a solid foundation. I think we're all a bit tired. I can see the pain on Elizabeth's face. Please, Joshua, take her home."

Apollonia and Raffaella bade good-bye to the Goldsmiths after Joshua agreed to meet with Apollonia sometime by the end of this week or early next. Raffaella checked the time and saw it was getting close to the time Nancy had to be returned home. She politely asked Apollonia if it was ok for the Rossi family to return to their house. She reminded Apollonia she would have to make sure Mario was set for the evening. Apollonia reminded Raffaella that it was her responsibility to have the room back to normal for the funeral scheduled for tomorrow morning at

10:00AM. Apollonia agreed to make sure Mario was set for the night which allowed Viviano, Antonio, and Nancy to retrieve their clothes and get dressed.

Standing in front of the main doors to the house Apollonia received kisses on her feet from Viviano and Antonio. She opened her arms to Carmen and smiled when her niece entered them for a hug and a kiss. The last to bid Apollonia good-bye was her sister. She knelt before her, lifted the front edge of her wedding dress, and did her submissive duty. Her pussy kisses were short and sweet. Apollonia reached down and pulled her sister to a standing position whereupon she kissed her on her lips. They held the kiss for a bit longer than anyone would expect, but their desire to titillate and offend was just what they wanted.

When they broke the kiss they said *'I love you'* to each other. Apollonia held the door open as the Rossi family plus the slut left for the house down Columbus Place. After closing the door, Apollonia walked over to Ming, sat down next to her, and without saying a word took her into her arms. She held onto the tiny Oriental woman long enough for Colin to realize that she was the girl his wife had a two year lesbian relationship with in college. Sonny sat across from them on the leather couch wide eyed, frozen, and not accepting Apollonia's relationship with the Oriental woman whose kids he picked up in Chinatown.

The great room was silent as the two women remained in their embrace. When Apollonia released Ming she whispered, "You are spending the night. I will call the Gleasons. They will take care of the boys and get them off to school in the morning with Sonny. The men I have stationed on 84th Street will keep watch over the area. Nothing will happen to them. I will not take no for an answer."

Ming Zheng looked into Apollonia's eyes and saw the love she had for her. "I'm scared, Appy. The boys..."

"Come with me into the kitchen. We'll call the townhouse and you can tell them yourself," said Apollonia as she caressed Ming's cheek.

Ming gave Apollonia a one word response, "Yes."

Apollonia spoke to Colin, Sonny, and Mario without specifically looking at any of them. "Colin prepare something for Mario to eat. Sonny you take the management position and make sure everything is in order before you and Colin return to my house. I am going into the kitchen with Ming to make a phone call. When we return from making the phone call we will leave for my house. When the front door closes behind us you can start your chores. When everything is set for Mario you both can return to my house."

Silence greeted Sonny, Colin, and Mario as they watched Apollonia and Ming walk holding hands into the kitchen. Fifteen minutes later they returned this time with their arms around one another, found and put on their winter coats, and departed Mario's house without as much as a good-bye.