

© 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 75

Sunday Evening/Night – Apollonia's House– 23 February 2003

No sooner than Apollonia walked into her house with Ming her cell phone rang. She checked in incoming number and did not recognize it. Her usual tact was to let the call go to voice mail, but the area code and number looked somewhat familiar. She answered the call.

"Hello... Yes, this is Apollonia Moretti... With whom am I speaking? Detective Larson, Manhattan South Homicide, really, to what do I owe this phone call? You got my phone number from the Chief of Detectives – Conrad Egan at One Police Plaza... Yes, he is a dear friend of my father..."

Apollonia had to hold back her desire to wretch when she responded to the Detective that Mario Moretti was her father.

"Yes, I know a Ming Zheng... I suggest you talk to her attorney, Detective Larson... You're not interested in her drug bust, then what are you interested in? You need to talk to her about the death of her husband, Sammy Zheng... I think it would be prudent for all parties concerned that her attorney be present when you question her... Are you telling me she is not a suspect in his murder? Is the number on my phone the number I can reach you at? Good, here's the deal, I will talk to her attorney and he will contact you... Sorry, Detective, you really don't want me to make a phone call to Chief of D's Egan. I don't think you'd like the result... No, Detective Larson, I'm not threatening you, I'm just telling you how it is going to play out... I have your cell phone number and the attorney of record will contact you tomorrow. Not a moment earlier... Bye..."

The first thing Apollonia tended to after she got Ming settled in a chair by the breakfast table was a pot of coffee. After receiving the call from the homicide detective, she needed to feel the caffeine course through her veins. She sat with Ming and could see the questioning look on her face. Apollonia needed to have her against her body, not for sexual stimulation, but to transmit her calmness to her lover. She knew she would have to stand soon to retrieve her mug of hot coffee, so she just stroked Ming's face in a calming gesture. Ming Zheng sat hypnotized by the events of the day, her fear concerning the content of the phone call, and her love for Apollonia. She moaned quietly when Apollonia pulled her hand from her face, stood, and retrieved two mugs of hot black coffee.

Apollonia sat where she always sat – the head of the table. The room was deathly silent except for the hum of the Sub Zero refrigerator. One woman sat quietly sipping her steaming hot coffee while the other held her hands

around the perimeter of the mug trying to control her fear. Apollonia could see the strain on Ming's face. She reached out and took Ming's left hand off the mug and held in both of hers.

"Now that we are together you will learn a lot about my family and especially me. You're worried about the phone call from the Detective. Like I told you numerous times in college, don't worry it will be taken care of. When I told you that I went to the man I do not acknowledge as my father anymore. If need be, he would point me in the right direction or make one or two phone calls to specific people and what happened?"

Ming looked at her wondering if the question was rhetorical, but answered, "It went away."

"Yes, but more importantly, it never returned. Whatever the issue or problem, when you came to me and asked for help I always responded and the issue was forever resolved. So, my sweet Ming, Detective Larson will talk with you when your attorney is present, but, and this is very important, he will question you about something you know nothing about. You will tell him the truth, he will accept it, and he will go away never to bother you again. The bust will be resolved before this coming Friday. All records will disappear. What is more important is we're together again."

Apollonia released her hand so she could sip her mug of coffee. She continued to gaze into Ming's almond eyes remembering the first time they met and the immediate connection they made with each other. Having grown up in an environment where she saw women kneeling and kissing the sex of another or actually witnessing a lesbian tryst, Apollonia saw and felt something more than friendship building. It was Ming who surprised Apollonia one evening when they were alone in Ming's dormitory room. Apollonia was sitting on her bed minding her own business when her friend stepped up to her, leaned down, and kissed her. Not a simple peck on the cheek, but a full open mouthed French kiss. From that first kiss through today, even if they were apart Apollonia and Ming were connected emotionally and physically.

"Would I hurt you if I returned to my children? I'm sitting here frozen in fear, stressed, and yet I want to spend the night." Ming Zheng began to weep softly. Her desire to be with her children overrode her desire to be with the woman she loved. She looked into Apollonia's eyes hoping she would not see what she feared most about her – unbridled anger. He sighed to herself when all she saw was concern. "I need to be with them."

Apollonia reached for the wireless phone, dialed the guardhouse at the end of Columbus Place, and instructed the individual on duty to call the car service. "You are so important to me and my selfish desires want you to be with me tonight. I cannot deny or refuse your motherly instinct to be with your children. Hopefully, this time next week you and the boys will be living next door."

"Apollonia, I don't know if that is a good thing. You have assumed a position of major importance in your family. I watched a ceremony that I've read about in erotic literature, but never thought happened in reality. I witnessed how people tread on eggshells around you. I never have been afraid of you, but I'm sensing something that makes me afraid of what I may be getting into," said Ming with a bit of fear in her voice.

Apollonia leaned back in the oak ladder back chair, placed her arms on the arms of the chair, whistled, and said, "Is it that apparent, Ming?"

Relieved that she wasn't the brunt of an angry outburst, Ming replied, "Yes, it is manifestly apparent. Everyone, except one man, that attended today's little ceremony made sure they did not say or do anything to make you mad. I still wonder why you invited me here today."

"I invited you because I wanted, desired, and needed you here," said Apollonia as she relaxed, leaned into the table, and took hold of her mug. "I never want you to be further than next door, Ming. I am so glad you thought of me and called me when you did. I am not going to let go, unless you tell me that you don't want what I do."

Ming didn't look Apollonia in the eye when she said, "I'm torn. Torn between my love for you and my family. My heritage. I just can't walk away from my mother, father, and brother. I need time, Apollonia. I need time."

"Then you shall have all the time you need, Ming," said Apollonia in a soft but painful voice. Ming Zheng could hear her lover's pain and desire. "Would you please tell me who you thought wasn't afraid of me?"

Ming looked up and said, "I think he's your brother-in-law, but he wasn't one of the naked men."

"FUCK," cried Apollonia, "That son-of-a-bitch is going to be a tough nut to crack. Yes, I know who you speak of. My sissy husband's sister's husband. Dr. Joshua Goldsmith is his name and if you think I'm a cold bitch, he is on very frigid bastard. That is one man I do not want to piss off."

"Are you afraid of him?" asked Ming.

"Not physically. I know I can kick the living shit out of him, but I am afraid of what he can and would do in retribution for actual or perceived indignities. That son-of-a-bitch is a world class heart surgeon. His wife, my sissy husband's sister, is no longer a sexual woman. He surgically mutilated her because she had an affair with a nigger. I won't even go into what he did to the men."

"Wha..." started Ming.

"You don't want to know, my love," interrupted Apollonia. "Just know that I'm going to make sure he is with me and not against me."

Apollonia heard the side door open and the bang of the storm door which notified her that Colin and Sonny arrived home. Colin walked in still wearing his white wedding dress, white thigh high stockings, white heels, and a look of total satisfaction on his face. Sonny followed him in carrying the blue basket that contained his clothing. He saw Ming sitting where he usually sat, blushed, and excused himself so he could put the basket in Colin's room. He returned wearing only a pair of men's shearling slippers.

Apollonia pointed to the seat opposite her and said, "Sit Sonny. Colin, change into something more comfortable and be sure to put that trousseau someplace safe."

Colin doesn't respond to Apollonia. He retired to his room to change into his usual attire – a maid's uniform. Sonny took the seat opposite Apollonia. The three of them sat around the table not saying a word. Again, the only sound in the room was the whine of the Sub Zero refrigerator. Colin returned in a few minutes wearing a navy blue maid's uniform and proceeded to stand in the kitchen area by the sink. Ming again noticed how deferential both men were towards Apollonia.

"Appy, what time will the car be here?" asked Ming.

"Soon, shouldn't be more than fifteen minutes. You'll be back in the city by seven-thirty, eight the latest," replied Apollonia.

Ming looked from Sonny to Colin and then to Apollonia. Apollonia could see the hesitation to ask a question on her face, "Anything you say to me in front of either of them never leaves the room. They're both bound to me and their silence is rewarded. They utter one syllable and they'll know they'll be fish food. So, sweetness, you wanted to say or ask me something?"

Ming still not totally relieved asked, "Apollonia, I need to know. I need to know if you're mad at me. I want to know if I'm going to suffer because I'm not staying with you tonight."

The look on Sonny's face was worth its weight in gold. Apollonia pushed her chair back, stood, and took the two or three steps to where Ming sat. She reached down and guided the small thin Oriental beauty into her arms. She leaned down and placed her lips onto Ming's. She wrapped her arms around her shoulders and pulled her into her body. Ming reacted as she always did by placing her hands on Apollonia's buttocks. The fact that she hadn't changed didn't bother her when she felt Ming's hands on her backside and the hem of her wedding dress rise to expose her

naked pussy. The kiss took on the urgency that Apollonia wanted. The two women experienced a surge of pleasure that cemented their desire to renew their relationship.

Apollonia broke the kiss, "I love you. You take all the time you need. You are not to worry about anything. The problems will go away. When you're ready the house will be here for you. From this moment on, you are never to fear telling me anything especially if you think it will hurt me. You never have to fear about anything you say or do around or with me. You are not like anyone else and that includes my sister. You stand alone, pure, and in my heart. Last time I ask you Ming. Do you understand?"

Eyes fluttering, Ming responded not verbally but physically. She looked up at Apollonia for a kiss and at the same time took her right hand and placed it between her legs. Ming cupped Apollonia's sex. She did not play or make moves to masturbate her lover. The simple act of holding her was enough for Apollonia to moan into her mouth as Ming provided non-verbal proof that she understood. They kissed and Ming continued to cup Apollonia's privates. Sonny and Colin just watched, but Sonny was seething inside. Apollonia and by extension Ming did not care that Sonny and Colin were in the room.

The sound of the front door bell was the impetus to stop Apollonia and Ming from making out. Both Sonny and Colin were amazed when Ming took her hand from between Apollonia's legs and brought it to her nose, smelled it, after which she licked the part that had been made wet by Apollonia's secretions. Colin knew better than to stand idle when the front door bell had rung. He departed for the front of the house. As he passed Sonny, he winked which only set off Sonny's internal anger. Everyone heard the door open and they also felt the frigid February air enter the house.

Two minutes later Colin entered the breakfast room, "There is a driver here. Says he's to take someone into the city."

Ming looked to Apollonia who nodded her head and guided the Oriental woman to the closet where her coat was hung. Together they walked to the front door and out to the limousine where they kissed again before Ming entered the back seat for her ride back to the townhouse. The driver waited by the driver's door for final instructions which he got.

"Direct to 84th Street. No roundabouts or delays. If you are not at the destination within ninety minutes, I will find you and make your life a living hell," said Apollonia. She reopened the passenger side rear door, leaned in, and kissed Ming one last time. When she exited the vehicle she saw the driver was behind the wheel. She closed the door, tapped the roof of the limousine, and watched as the car pulled down Columbus Place.

Upon returning to the breakfast area of the kitchen, she saw Sonny and Colin standing in front of the sink talking quietly but animatedly. Surprised that neither of them heard her enter, she walked over to the table, picked up her mug of coffee, and smacked it against the table. Sonny and Colin turned towards the sound. Their surprise was obvious. Neither of them knew she had returned from seeing Ming depart.

"So, boys," said Apollonia, "is there a problem?"

Sonny feeling his oats, "That depends upon you..."

"Me? You think I give a shit about your feelings Sonny?" Apollonia walked to the counter the coffee maker sat on and freshened her mug of coffee. She turned to the men and said, "Colin, prepare dinner. I'm famished so why don't you defrost some nice filets mignons. Sonny, if you want coffee take it, then go sit your ass down in the great room. I'm going upstairs to change. I expect to find you sitting quietly waiting."

Fifteen minutes later Apollonia descended the steps closest to her room to find Sonny sitting on the couch waiting per her request. On the coffee table in front of him was an opened long neck bottle of Budweiser beer. She didn't react to his choice of beverage considering he was probably all shook-up over the implied incident with Ming. Dressed in a pair of jeans, a loose fitting man-tailored t-shirt, and a pair of running shoes, Apollonia looked as if she just walked out onto the runway at a fashion show. Sonny watched as she strode over to where he sat, naked, and placed herself on the couch next him.

She reached for his flaccid cock, grabbed it, squeezed, and rambled, "You mad? You fuckin' pissed off that I was going to spend the night with Ming instead of you? Do you think I give two shits about what you think? Do you think I give two shits if you care? You're pissed because if I did spend the night with Ming, you'd be sleeping with Colin. Isn't that right, faggot?"

Sonny wanted to grab Apollonia by the neck but her hold on his cock was enough to keep him from doing anything stupid. He stared into her eyes and saw nothing to give him a clue as to her thoughts. He said, "Which question do you want me to answer first, Apollonia? Truth is, I'm seeing the light. You don't give two shits about me as a man. All you care about is the eventuality that my sperm will meet with one of your eggs and fertilization will take place. You think because my asshole father raped and abused me as a child I would prefer to sleep with Colin, but my dear, that is as far from the truth as the end of the universe is from where we sit. I will suffer the consequences when I tell you I'd rather be home in my apartment jerking off thinking about you than actually living here with you. You are not the woman I thought you were."

"Not the woman you thought I was," said Apollonia. "I bet you thought I was some easy lay. Some submissive Italian bitch that would roll over and play dead for her strong, big cocked, Italian man. Well, Sonny Rossi, I am not and you are what you think you are – a provider of sperm. In fact, if you want you can fuck me right now. Here on the couch. Then when you've ejaculated your splooge into my baby making oven you can take your sorry ass into Colin's room, get fuckin' dressed, and go home to your apartment. We can make arrangements for you to come here once or twice a week for baby making sex. I know Colin will jerk you off into my cunt without question."

"When are you going to stop humiliating and abusing me Apollonia? What do I have to do to show you that I want to be here? I fuckin' sucked your nephew's cock. I performed as you ordered. I let Colin jerk my cock off into your pussy. I fucked him in front of everyone. God, Apollonia what else do you want from me?" cried Sonny. His frustration showing.

Showing absolutely no emotion, Apollonia released Sonny's cock, and said, "I want you to accept your role as a provider of sperm. I want you to accept that I don't and probably never will in the future fall in love with you. I will give you the opportunity to spend the night in my bed, but it will be simply for the act of procreation. I'm not going to whisper sweet nothings in your ear. I'm not going to tell you I love you. I am going to tell you that your cock is amazing and that I love having it in my body. I am going to show it by fucking you the way I did last night and feeling you ejaculate inside me. Once I'm pregnant your job is done for a good two to three years. I will call upon you for your services when I need your sperm. I know I will have at a minimum two children. They're yours if you want to partake in creating them."

Sonny reached for the beer, put it to his lips, and sucked down the entire bottle in one fell swoop. He placed it on the coffee table, used his forearm to wipe his mouth, belched, and said, "Fuck, if that is all you want, then I don't have to worry about being something I'm not. You want me to fuck you without passion then I'll fuck you without passion. I'll lay you on your back, bend you over, or let you sit on my dick when we copulate. I'll grunt to let you know I'm ready to complete the deal. When I'm finished I'll pull out, clean up, and leave. Once and done. At least when I fuck someone else I'll know she's fuckin' me because she's into me. I can deal with your idiosyncrasies and your psychotic sociopathic behavior, because I won't be here to witness it twenty-four hours a day. My former employer will take me back in a New York minute. In fact," at the top of his lungs, "FUCK YOU APOLLONIA AND THE HORSE YOU RODE IN ON."

Sonny Rossi stood which was his mistake. Apollonia reached up and grabbed his right testicle. She grunted as she squeezed the nut until it was close to collapsing in her hand. Pain shot directly from the testicle to Sonny's brain. He cried out loud enough to bring Colin in on the run. Sonny Rossi's knees buckled and luckily for him they hit the edge of the couch because if they didn't, Apollonia would probably be holding his separated scrotum and the right ball in her hand. Seeing his pain, Apollonia released her hold, looked at Colin, and quietly asked, "Is dinner ready?"

Colin shook his head in the negative and seeing his wife's eyes knew he should retire back to the kitchen to complete his preparations. Sonny stepped backwards and fell onto the couch opposite. His eyes were tearing from the pain. Apollonia smiled contentedly at him. She obnoxiously rubbed her right hand between her legs.

"So, after a week of pain, you haven't learned, have you, Sonny?" said Apollonia. "Time for you to understand once and for all. You leave your life as you know it is over. You stay – you fuck me when I want it and you sleep with Colin on the days you're not in my bed. Now, I want to hear you say once and for all that you understand, because if you don't," at the top of her voice, "I SWEAR YOU WILL EAT YOUR COCK AND BALLS FOR DINNER TONIGHT SONNY."

"I can't fuckin' win," cried Sonny. "I can't fuckin' win."

"So..." said Apollonia. "Is my pussy worth more to you than your masculinity, Sonny. Give me children, fuck a lot of women, spread your seed, make more money than you ever thought possible, keep Colin happy, and just accept that I'm never going to tell you I love you."

Sonny stared at Apollonia. His muscles tense with the pain of humiliation. He closed his eyes and knew his desire to be between her legs overpowered his need to run away from her as fast as he could. "I'll give you your babies, Apollonia. I understand that you'll never express any form of love for me as long as we're together. And, if I leave of my own volition, I accept the consequences which I dare not think about."

She jumped up from her seat, clapped her hands like a little child, and said, "Great, now get yourself hard, go into the kitchen keeping yourself hard, get behind Colin, and take him where he stands. If he sees you coming, express your desire to fuck his sweet pussy. I am going to wait here for a few minutes. When I enter the kitchen I expect to see Colin bent over a counter, your cock sliding in and out of his pussy, and a look of sheer enjoyment on your face. I know you're questioning me in your mind as to why I am forcing you to copulate with Colin, it is because I can and you will comply."

Sonny stood up and began to masturbate himself. When he was just beginning to harden he looked at Apollonia and said, "I hate your fuckin' guts Apollonia, but my desire to be between your legs overpowers my desire to leave your fuckin' bitch cunt empty of my superior Italian seed." His anger did not stop him from stroking his cock to a near erection before he began his stroll into the kitchen. Apollonia stood grinning from ear-to-ear and watched this mountain of a man walk into her kitchen prepared to fuck her husband just because she could make him.

Colin heard the smack of Sonny's leather slippers on the hardwood floor and turned to see him enter stroking his cock. He looked behind Sonny into the short hallway that led into the great room and saw his wife standing with one hand on her hip smiling from ear-to-ear. He immediately put two-and-two together, "Oh no Sonny!!! She did it to you again, didn't she?"

Colin watched as Sonny walked up to his face, grabbed his shoulders, spun him around, forced him forward, and for the second time that day forced his cock into his ass. As his cock slid into Colin's ass, he pushed him forward so he could use his hands to support himself against the edge of the counter. Again the initial pain caused Colin to cry out like a little bitch, but it didn't stop the sissy from offering up his hole for Sonny's use. The minute Colin leaned forward and pressed his ass back Sonny took charge of their copulation. He didn't have to say a word to Colin. They mated like two lovers who haven't seen each other in months. For the second time within two hours, Colin Cathcart was enjoying the length and width of Sonny's cock as his pussy relaxed and allowed the massive tool to use his anal sphincter and lower bowel as a masturbation tool.

The two men grunted as they copulated which made them sound like two African beasts rutting in the jungle instead of two white men, albeit one a sissy to the nth degree, fucking in the kitchen. Apollonia walked in, found her mug of coffee, realized the two were copulating in front of the coffeemaker, and decided to sit in her chair until they were finished. She sipped the cool coffee and didn't even watch the two fornicate. She didn't get excited nor did she want to excite them by saying things that would enable their rutting. Smiling she thought to herself that her control over Sonny was complete. He entered the kitchen and copulated with Colin all because she told him to.

"Fuck Colin, I'm gonna cum!!!" cried Sonny.

"Do it!!! I want to feel you explode inside me!!! God, I love your cock and cum!!!" cried Colin as his pussy began to throb around Sonny's shaft.

The two men came together. Sonny shot his second load into Colin's pussy as Colin expended his sissy milk onto the hardwood floor of the kitchen. Instead of pulling out immediately, Sonny kept his cock pressed into Colin's pussy. He leaned forward pressing his chest against Colin's back as Colin tried to keep his legs from collapsing due to the strength of his orgasm. Sonny relaxed, he felt his cock begin to soften, and another urge replace his orgasmic pleasure. He remained in Colin's pussy and then he relaxed fully.

"FUCK SONNY!!!" cried Colin as he felt Sonny begin to urinate up his ass. "DON'T FUCKIN' PISS IN ME, SONNY!!!"

"Sorry Colin," said Sonny as he held Colin's shoulders, "I needed to and I knew I wouldn't make it to the bathroom. I'm feeling so much better. Not much more, Colin."

Colin resigned to his having to take Sonny's piss up his ass, relaxed, and allowed it to happen. He felt Sonny push the last of his bladder into his bowel and then pull his cock out. Colin immediately tried to force his stretched anus closed to no avail. He put his hand over his asshole and ran for the bathroom. Luckily he made it to his room and the toilet without having a lot of Sonny's urine and cum drip onto the hardwood floor. Sonny followed him into the bathroom to wash his cock. As he did, he saw the look of pain and disgust on Colin's face. *'One for Sonny'*, he thought to himself as he dried his cock and prepared to return to the kitchen.

Smug and totally fuckin' happy he made Colin mad and disgusted, Sonny said to Apollonia, 'Satisfied?'

Looking up from the magazine she was reading, Apollonia coolly replied, "Next time you piss in my husband's ass without first clearing it with me, you'll be on the street selling yours for food. You keep on crossing the line Sonny and I am going to keep on breaking your stones until you learn. When he returns you apologize and help him prepare dinner."

Taken to task again, Sonny quietly responded, "Yes, Apollonia."

Dinner was a quiet affair. Sonny helped Colin finish preparing the meal. He sat as Colin served the steaks, vegetables, salad, and Moretti wine. He looked towards Apollonia who nodded her approval for him to join them at the dinner table. They ate in silence until Colin asked if either of them wanted some ice cream for dessert. Neither of them accepted so he returned to the kitchen to clean the dishes and the floor of his spent sissy milk.

Apollonia's cell phone interrupted the silence. She looked at the number, smiled, and answered. "Hi... You're there already... Great... Sonny will be there early to take the twins to school... Tomorrow morning I have a funeral... No, don't you dare go to your apartment... I will arrange for us to meet with the detective and the attorney... NO, NO, NO... Make a list of what you need. Give it to Mrs. Gleason... NO!!! That's better... I'll talk to you after the funeral and after I speak to Howard Cohen... Yes, I love you too..."

Sonny said, "Was that Ming?"

"Yes," replied Apollonia, "and why do you care?"

"I care because I'm no dope, Apollonia," said Sonny. He shifted his position so he could open his legs and display his massive cock to Apollonia. "My cock is not as important to you as her pussy is. I'm no dope. The moment you received her call your attitude changed. I didn't think much of it when I was at the townhouse, but seeing the way you are when around her makes it patently obvious. And now I know why you've been treating me the way you have since she came back into your life. If she decided to stay, I'd be sleeping with Colin tonight instead of you, like you told me last night."

Her eyes opened wide, her lips pursed, and she said, "Did you ever think that maybe I was going to invite you into my bed with her? Maybe, just maybe, I was going to let her feel your big Italian sausage split the lips of her small Oriental love gnash as I lay there masturbating watching you two fuck. Maybe I was thinking about how sweet it would be to suck your cum from her as you fuck me doggie style. Or make you suck your cum from her as I fuck your

ass wearing one of my custom made strap-ons. God, so many options and you've got your head inserted into your ass."

Sonny closed his legs and placed them back under the table. His obnoxious display did not have the effect on Apollonia he had hoped for. Instead she used her quick wit and intelligence to make him into a fool. Feeling like an idiot, Sonny said more to himself than to Apollonia, "When am I going to learn that no matter what I say or do, you will always have a reply that will make me look like or act like a fool." Shaking his head, "When will I learn?"

Apollonia stood, looked at Sonny, laughed the laugh of a true psychotic, and said, "You lose asshole. I'm going upstairs to relax in my room. Watch some television, read, then snuggle under my goose down comforter, and masturbate myself to sleep while you lay next to a sissy wishing you were upstairs with me. Unless, you can give me a good reason to have you join me..."

Sonny brightened, "Yes, I can, Apollonia. I still have enough fortitude to make passionate love to you tonight. I will fill your beautiful body with my seed and maybe, just maybe, we'll make a baby tonight. Of course, I know you'll agree to my coming to your room later and then do something to make me wish I hadn't accepted your invitation. Per your desire, I am not expecting anything more than a cold hearted fuck session. At least I'll be on top..."

"NO SONNY, YOU'LL NEVER BE ON TOP OF ME..." growled Apollonia. "JUST LIKE LAST NIGHT. I'M ON TOP AND YOU'RE JUST THERE TO SUPPLY THE..."

Sonny holding his hands up palms out interrupted, "Yes, I understand and agree. All you have to do is tell me what time you want me there."

He felt her hand on his face. "Naked, barefoot, and in my room at 11:00PM and if you're late, don't come."

Eleven PM could not come quick enough for Sonny. He sat in the small family room watching sports on ESPN and not really comprehending what he was watching. His thoughts were focused on the sexual possibilities between Apollonia and him. He timed his walk up to Apollonia's room so that he would arrive just moments before the appointed time. He didn't barge in. Instead he lightly knocked on the door and waited for a response from within.

Apollonia smiled to herself when she heard the rapping on her bedroom door. She rose from her bed, padded across the room, and opened the door. Standing at the threshold was Sonny, head down, forlorn, and waiting for her to invite him in.

"Come in Sonny," said Apollonia.

"Thank you, Apollonia," said Sonny. He noticed she was pointing to the bed and went to it, but did not sit or lie on it. Sonny stood and waited.

Apollonia Moretti stood with her back to the solid oak door and admired the naked man that stood by her bed. She took one step forward and removed her sleep shirt and pants. Naked as he was she stepped over to him and pressed her body to his. She looked up, grabbed his cock, and said, "Kiss me, Sonny."

Sonny moaned when he felt her hand wrap around his flaccid penis. He heard her. He leaned down and placed his lips on hers. He did not wrap his arms around her shoulders or move his hands to her face. He placed his lips on hers and left them there. Apollonia opened her mouth and used her tongue to invite his into her mouth. They stood next to the oversized king bed and kissed. Sonny felt his cock begin to grow as they continued to kiss and her hand began to squeeze and stroke his manhood.

Apollonia pulled back breaking the kiss and while holding his cock pulled Sonny onto the bed. He followed her lead and lay on his back. His mind exploded when he felt Apollonia take the head of his penis into her mouth. He couldn't stop himself and he allowed his hips to rise off the bed. She allowed him to gently raise and lower his hips as she became accustomed to his girth. Apollonia Moretti was an accomplished cocksucker and within minutes took the

entire ten-and-a-half inch length into her mouth and throat. Sonny Rossi just about shit himself when he looked down and saw the woman he loved pressing her nose against his naked pubic bone.

"Fuck," moaned Sonny as he felt Apollonia's lips, tongue, mouth, and throat caress his cock as it had never been caressed before. "Fuck me."

Apollonia slid her mouth off his cock and looked up at him. "I think I've got your attention now, Sonny. Bet even my sissy husband can't suck you like that."

"Close, but no cigar," replied Sonny. He wanted to tell her to return to her cock sucking but knew better that to make like he was in control.

Apollonia moved up his body until her face was over his. She leaned down, placed her lips on his, and drove her tongue into his mouth. Sonny responded by opening his and rolling his tongue around hers as she lay on him his arms and hand still by his side. His frustration began to show when he began to move his hands on the duvet as if he was holding and caressing her back. Because of their size difference, Sonny's cock was nowhere near Apollonia's womanhood. Sensing his frustration she reached for his arms and gently pulled them up which was enough of a clue for Sonny to finally wrap his arms around the woman he loved. Apollonia felt his grip and allowed him to hold her as they kissed.

After a few minutes of deep tongue kissing, Apollonia rolled to Sonny's right, placed her back to him, and said, "Spoon with me Sonny."

Sonny rolled to his left, placed his body behind Apollonia small thin body, and wrapped his right arm around her midsection. He kissed her neck, ear, and shoulder. He began to gently massage and caress her flat abdomen. Apollonia allowed him to nuzzle her neck and stroke her body. He felt his size against hers and reached between her legs for his erect manhood.

She took hold of his cock and with a shoulder move forced his arm from around her body. She moved down until the shaft of his cock was touching the lips of her vagina. Apollonia pressed her backside into his crotch. She looked down to see his erection jutting out from between her legs as if belonged to her. She moaned, "Sonny, keep your arms off of me. Don't kiss me. Don't move unless your following my lead. Don't fuck this up."

Apollonia Moretti took hold of Sonny's cock and began to rub it as if it was her own. Her hand slid up and down the shaft and across the sensitive corona of its head. She felt the heat of the penis that was now sticking out from between her thighs as if it belonged to her. In her mind it was hers and not his. For the first time in her life, she had a cock big enough to live out one of her fantasies. She wet her right hand and began to masturbate the cock as if it were her own. Sonny finally put two-and-two together and allowed her to jerk him off as if she was doing it to herself. He grunted and followed her lead, but he also helped her by moving ever so imperceptibly as his orgasm began to take hold of his body.

"Jesus Christ, I love playing with my cock," moaned Apollonia. "I can feel it throb in my hand. The heat is searing my skin. God, this is so fuckin' hot... Jerkin' off just like I really had one..."

Sonny Rossi didn't say a word to deny or facilitate Apollonia's masturbation fantasy. The idea of a woman lying in front of him, his cock protruding between her legs as if it were hers, masturbating as if she were a man, blew his mind. He knew if he moved his hands to her hips or her stomach the fantasy would be ruined. He controlled his urge to roll onto his back and provide an upright cock for her to think was her own. Sonny wanted to say something to her or provide a clue so she would make it happen. He wanted her to feel his cock throb between her legs, in her hand, pulse, and spew its cum all over her body as if it were hers. He knew he had to make it happen.

Apollonia felt Sonny move and stopped her stroking. She waited a moment and felt the cock remain rigid. She knew in her heart Sonny wanted to say something to her, "Sonny, tell me."

"Apollonia let me roll onto my back with you on top. You'll be able to sense the feeling of being a man and when you ejaculate it will be all over your stomach and chest just like a man. I won't do anything to ruin your fantasy. I want to help facilitate it," whispered Sonny.

"Oh my God," moaned Apollonia. "Yes..."

The yes was enough for Sonny. He gently touched her right hip and guided her as he rolled onto his back. He allowed her to slip down his body enough to place his cock next to her vagina but protruding as if it were hers. When she was comfortable the only time he moved to touch her was to keep her on top of his body. Sonny allowed her to pump his cock as if it were her own. He moved when he needed to which signaled Apollonia to do the same. The only thing she could not do with comfort was to reach between his legs and cup his balls. The feeling of her tight muscular body on his was enough to keep him sexually stimulated.

Her hand moved up and down the length of his cock. When he moved his hips so did Apollonia. When he moaned in response to his rising sexual pleasure, Apollonia mimicked his sounds. She rolled her head as if the sensation of masturbation was rising from her own cock. The amazing thing was how she could feel the subtle changes as her hand slipped over the head and up and down the shaft. She felt as if she were masturbating her own length of man cock.

Sonny didn't know where she learned to sense the changes and the impending explosion of ejaculate, but he realized quickly that Apollonia knew what she was doing. He didn't need to signal her that the head of his cock was becoming more sensitive as his orgasm approached. Her hand relaxed it's hold around the shaft on occasion only to strengthen as she felt the cock respond. The final signs of orgasm began to make themselves known to both. Sonny couldn't help but move his hips a bit further off the duvet. Apollonia could feel the cock begin to harden, thicken, and although she wanted it to be her body she felt Sonny's muscles begin to tighten in anticipation of spewing his cum from his cock.

Just as if she were lying in bed jerking off, Apollonia timed her cry with the first pulse of Sonny's cock, "I'm cumming!!!" Then as if it were magic hot ropes of cum rained down on her stomach and her petite little tits. She pressed her hips against Sonny's and began to ease the pressure on the cock that she fantasized was hers. She gently held it just below the head and slipped her fingers over the corona as the piss slit opened to allow the ropes of sperm fly up, out, and onto her body.

When she felt the final throb of his cock Apollonia sighed deeply as if she had just jerked off. Although she did not attain an orgasm, the feeling she got when the cock throbbed and exploded was enough to satisfy her need to feel like she had a penis. True, she had as a child jerked off Mario and other Moretti men, but it never felt the way it did having a monster cock sticking up between her thighs as if it were her own. She didn't roll over to get off of Sonny instead she slipped down his right side keeping her cum covered stomach facing up. She turned her head to her lover and said, "Clean me up."

Sonny began to rise when Apollonia reached with her left hand and pushed his shoulder down. He turned his head and saw her pointing to the cooling ejaculate. Sonny closed his eyes, nodded his head, and moved down her body and began to lick his cum from her abdomen.

"When you're done, roll me, spoon with me, and spend your first night with me." Apollonia lay looking up at the ceiling as her lover licked and sucked his cum from her body. She sighed, "Good night Sonny."