

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2009. 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 87

Thursday – 84th Street Townhouse - 27 February 2003

Private Air, a wholly owned subsidiary of an offshore Moretti holding company, rerouted a Gulfstream 450 from Montreal, Canada to Dallas/Fort Worth to pick up Apollonia Moretti and return her to Long Island. The phone call from Colin to Rolando Ricci at his home in Seattle was enough to get the ball rolling to make accommodations for Apollonia Moretti. The Moretti family provided the initial funding for the leasing of Private Air's first ten corporate jets. Over the years, the company grew and the family granted Rolando Ricci control of the company as long as he moved heaven and earth to accommodate the family when requested. Private Air would invoice Apollonia for the air time and make apologies to the company or individual that was left stranded in Montreal.

Private Air maintained two hangars and a small out building on the grounds of MacArthur Airport on Long Island. The small airport had grown over the years from a one runway private airport to a small regional hub that was used by some of the larger airlines and the burgeoning low price commuter airlines. Once the Gulfstream 450 departed the Dallas/Fort Worth airport, it proceeded on a direct route to MacArthur getting permission to fly well above the commercial traffic that was crisscrossing the United States. Their arrival was expected and the plane was guided to Private Air's primary hangar without any interference from the FAA or the TSA. When the engines had stopped a tow vehicle was attached to the front wheel and the executive jet was towed into the hangar. Privacy was of the utmost importance.

Parked inside the hangar was the van Giuseppe used to kidnap children and families for Lucia Moretti's deviant sexual pleasure. Standing next to it was Viviano and Sonny. Giuseppe remained seated behind the wheel quietly shitting his pants hoping that he was not part of something he truly abhorred. The airline personnel placed chocks under the wheels, signaled to the co-pilot that the plane was secure, and the door could be opened. When the door finished its decent from the fuselage of the executive jet the pilot and co-pilot deplaned and headed into the office at the back of the facility.

Apollonia Moretti stood and looked down from the doorway and nodded to herself that Viviano had performed as she requested. She returned inside, picked up a sleeping Alessa, and deplaned. Mario Moretti followed and waited for his daughter's instructions. Viviano and Sonny nodded their hello to Apollonia without asking about the young girl she was holding.

"Viviano," said Apollonia, "you, Sonny, and if needed Mario get the three individuals that remain on the plane and put them in the van. I'm sure Giuseppe will tell you the best way to secure them. Hurry!!!"

Viviano and Sonny ascended into the executive jet to see an adult and two teenagers strapped into their seats apparently sound asleep. It didn't take Viviano long to put two-and-two together to realize they were in a drug induced stupor. He turned to his brother, "Take the girl. I'll take the boy. Then we'll return for the woman." Fifteen minutes later Teresa, Adolfo, and Adelina were strapped into the small coffin like structures that were built into the floor of the van. Ten minutes after they were secured the van was headed west to New York City and the townhouse.

The two hour ride from Ronkonkoma to 84th Street was made in total silence except for the occasional quieting of the young girl who accompanied Apollonia. Once the van crossed into Manhattan and wove its way through the never ending New York traffic did Apollonia say anything to the men.

"Giuseppe, will we have to exit the van on the sidewalk in front of the townhouse?" asked Apollonia.

Keeping his eyes on the road, he replied, "No, Miss Moretti. Sienna will see the van turn onto the street and she will activate the garage door opener. I will drive the van into the garage."

"How easy is it to get an adult and two teenagers into the basement?" she inquired of Giuseppe.

Giuseppe growled but held his tongue, "It shouldn't be a problem considering Viviano and Sonny are here. If I had to do it alone there are wheelchairs and gurneys that I could use to transport the captives to the basement."

Apollonia chuckled as his use of the word captive. "They're not captives Giuseppe. They're failed Moretti's just like Sienna and you. The older woman is going to be interrogated by me to ascertain some pertinent information. Her life depends upon her answers. The other two are bound to life a life of hell-on-Earth because of their mother's stupidity."

When they arrived on 84th Street Giuseppe adeptly turned and drove the van into the garage. Much to Apollonia's amazement, the garage was actually large enough to move around in without having to slide against the brick walls. She handed Alessa to Mario and told him to go into the house while she and the men transported the adult and teenagers into the basement. It took about fifteen minutes to get Teresa, Adolfo, and Adelina out of the van and into the basement.

Apollonia instructed them men to undress the three, lock an ankle shackle on their right leg, and leave them on the ratty mattress that was in each of their new homes. She then instructed Giuseppe to go and get three small buckets of water which he did. The three men stood per Apollonia's instructions and watched as she used the water to awaken each of the three. When they were somewhat coherent she got their attention by banging on one of the steel doors of Teresa's cell. She placed herself in front of Teresa's new one room home which was in between the ones that held each of her two children.

"You are now in New York City," announced Apollonia. "Yes, you are naked and chained to the wall of your cell. Your life of luxury is over. I will question each of you in the coming days and weeks. Your answers will and your demeanor will either seal your fate as was told you in Texas or I will amend my decision."

The three moaned and cried out when they heard what Apollonia was saying. Teresa Moretti begged, "Please don't do this, Apollonia. I beg you to take me and let my children serve you as you see fit. Please!!!"

Apollonia ignored Teresa's pleas, "Three times a day food will be delivered. There are two buckets in your cell. One will contain potable water for you to drink. The other will be your toilet. Every other day the shit buckets will be emptied and you will be hosed down so you have a semblance of cleanliness. There is a mattress and blanket for your use. Screaming to gain attention from the person who brings you your food or to make yourself known to the people outside is futile. The basement is soundproof. Each of you reflect on the how and the why you are now incarcerated in the basement of a townhouse in New York City."

Apollonia pointed to Viviano and Sonny and made a motion for them to exit the basement. She turned to Giuseppe and nodded. He then walked to each brick cell, closed the steel door, and locked it. As each door was shut, the crying and whining of its occupant grew louder. Giuseppe Moretti had heard it all before and knew that each of

them would soon be sound asleep as their psychological and emotional state began to degrade. They would wake up and start crying anew which he knew would happen for at least three to four days until it suddenly stopped. It was then each of them would know they could not change or alter their situation. Their depressed state would be visible in everything they are told to perform.

Apollonia guided Giuseppe down the hall and just before the steps leading up to the kitchen she grabbed the elderly man by the throat. His eyes flew open and his hands went to her wrist in a feeble attempt to protect himself. He saw the evil in Apollonia's eyes and he began to whimper like a little boy. He also saw the same darkness in Lucia's eyes when she was torturing a child or adult for her sexual pleasure. Giuseppe Moretti squeezed his legs together to keep himself from peeing.

"Giuseppe Moretti," said Apollonia, "I am going to release your neck and you are going to tell me if I have to worry about Sienna."

She felt him drop his hands so she could release her hold on his neck. His breathing started to return to normal and he found the strength to answer, "Miss Moretti, she will not be a problem concerning what happens in this building. If I may, I know you're not going to do to those people what Lucia did to those poor children. Sienna is a proud woman and she still has not agreed to greet you as you demand. I have tried to talk to my sister about the consequences, but I have not succeeded in convincing her."

"That is a problem Giuseppe," said Apollonia. "I'll talk to her..."

"Oh, please, Miss Moretti, don't do what I know you'll do," cried Giuseppe. He fell to his knees and grabbed hold of Apollonia's legs. "Please, Miss Moretti, I know we're not normal because we're brother and sister, but I know if you give her time she'll come around and do as you ask."

Apollonia moved her legs to free herself from his grasp. She looked down at him, lifted his face up, and spit. "You don't beg me to give relief to your sister, Giuseppe. I just may make you be the implementer of the end of her life. For now, you remember that you are both alive and living in this place because of my beneficence. Get up and get upstairs."

Entering the kitchen from the basement still a bit disturbed at what Giuseppe told her about Sienna, Apollonia was brought back to reality when she saw Ming standing talking to Viviano and Sonny. Sienna was nowhere to be found which immediately sent waves of stress thorough Apollonia's body. She stood by the door trying to regain her composure when Ming approached.

"How was your trip to Dallas?" she asked the stressed out Apollonia.

"Huh," replied Apollonia, "not what I hoped for. Where is Sienna?"

Ming remained in front of her lover. She took her hand and applied it to Apollonia's face which did not have the desired effect Ming had hoped for. Ming saw confusion in Apollonia's eyes and knew she was using all her might to quell whatever explosion was brewing in her brain. She removed her hand from Apollonia's face and closed the small space that separated them. She surreptitiously placed her right hand between her lover's legs and pressed. When Apollonia looked down and into her eyes she heard Ming say, "Kiss me, now. I've missed you even though it was just for twenty-four hours."

The pressure of Ming's hand and her demand to be kissed openly changed Apollonia's demeanor. She reached her arms around Ming's shoulders and placed her lips on the Oriental woman's lips. Their mouths opened and their tongues began the dance of the French kiss. Viviano, Sonny, and Giuseppe watched silently each caught up in their own fantasy concerning two women making out hopefully ending up in a full blown sexual encounter. Mario held Alessa and made the appropriate move to hide her eyes from the kiss. Ming kept her body positioned so she could caress Apollonia's womanhood which she knew would do two things. First, it would calm her level of stress and two, it would reinforce her desire to be with her. They kissed for a good three minutes before Ming removed her hand and allowed the kiss to end.

Relaxed, Apollonia whispered to Ming, "Thanks, I really needed that." She placed her hand on Ming's face and asked, "Where are the boys?"

Seeing her lover pulled back from her dark side, Ming replied, "They're at school. I still know how to navigate the city, Appy."

"I know, but I'm so afraid for you considering," said Apollonia. "Don't ask or say anything. As soon as I set up the day, I'll call the attorney."

"Thanks, Appy," said Ming as she stepped to Apollonia's side.

To everyone in the room, Apollonia asked, "Where is Sienna?"

Viviano and Sonny shrugged their shoulders in the classic, '*I don't know*' response. Giuseppe just kept looking at the floor which signaled Apollonia his knowledge of her whereabouts. Apollonia started toward the elderly man, but Ming stopped her in her tracks. She eyed Ming and saw the telltale signal that said, '*fuck with him and I'm gone*'. She stopped in her tracks and asked Giuseppe directly, "Where is Sienna?"

"She is probably in the attic or the room that is considered the attic," replied Giuseppe. "She goes there anytime new people are brought into the basement..."

"Enough, Giuseppe, enough," interrupted Apollonia not wanting Ming to become aware of who was in the basement and why. "I will be spending a good part the day, so we can talk about Sienna later. I could use some food, so, go to her and tell her I need her to make us something to eat."

Giuseppe nodded and departed the kitchen for the room they called the attic. Viviano and Sonny waited quietly for their instructions. Both men knew when to keep their mouths shut and not to offer their opinions to Apollonia unless she asked for them. Ming Zheng decided it would be best for Apollonia if she was seated, so she gently pushed and guided her lover to the small table in the breakfast area.

"Viviano, do you have a car here?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes, Apollonia," replied Viviano.

"I want you to go to the Moretti office and make sure everything is under control. Then I want you and Sonny to commandeer whatever number of men and material you need to open the house next to mine. Make sure you have made contact with the foremen on the jobs. Is there any pressing business that needs to be completed before you open and make ready the house?" Apollonia was all business and Viviano and Sonny could see her business acumen surface when she gave them their instructions.

Viviano replied, "Yes, Apollonia, there is one pressing issue. There is a bid opening today for the reconstruction of the entrance to the Midtown Tunnel and several miles of approach on the Long Island Expressway. Mario usually sat with whoever wrote up the bid and waited for the results. Other than the bid opening, there is only the day-to-day work at the job sites."

Apollonia turned to Mario who sat quietly in the corner holding a frightened Alessa. Apollonia had totally forgotten about the child. She patted her thighs, Mario rose, and brought the child to her. Ming had a questioning look on her face which Apollonia immediately addressed, "Alessa came to New York from Texas. I will explain everything later."

Mario returned to the corner but did not sit down. He looked at Viviano and then at Apollonia, "I am available to go to the office with Viviano and Sonny. Let me do what I was born and educated to do, Apollonia. The business still needs someone to guide it on a day-to-day basis and I'll be more than willing to cede my position when Viviano is prepared to assume the top spot. You have nothing to worry about and I think I proved that to you by my actions in Texas."

Alessa sat quietly, smiling as she pressed her back against Apollonia's chest. Unconsciously, Apollonia began to rub the young girl's stomach which she caught herself doing and immediately stopped. Everyone in the room saw what she did and they also saw her sit and ponder for a moment Mario's plea to return to his construction company. Apollonia couldn't argue with Mario about how he performed when she confronted Teresa. She also could not denigrate his quiet and thoughtful approach to calming Adolfo and Adelina. The three would not be ensconced in the basement if he hadn't helped from the moment they entered Teresa's house.

"Deal, Mario," said Apollonia. "Don't fuck up this opportunity. I haven't forgotten what Teresa said about who dimmed me out about Umberto."

Mario started to say something, but was immediately stopped by the sound of Apollonia's voice.

"Don't fuckin' say a word, Mario." Apollonia looked towards Viviano, "You know what I need you to do? Don't answer, just take care of it. Damn, you have to make arrangements to move Ming to the house no later than Friday night."

Viviano nodded his understanding, "Yes, Apollonia, I know what needs to be done. How will you get home?"

"Not an issue," said Apollonia, "I'll call a car service. Now, go and don't forget to give me updates during the day."

Ming watched as Viviano and Sonny knelt at Apollonia's feet and kissed them. She was surprised when Apollonia stood, handed the young girl to her, and allowed Mario to lower her dress pants and panties so he could lick, suck, and kiss her ass. When Mario was released from his duty, the three men let themselves out the front door to begin the chores assigned by Apollonia. Unbeknownst to Apollonia, Giuseppe and Sienna Moretti stood watching as Viviano, Sonny, and Mario performed their required fealty to the head of the Moretti family.

Sienna spoke up when she saw the three men depart the kitchen, "Miss Apollonia, I'm sorry..."

Apollonia's eyes darkened. Ming drew a breath and held it waiting for the impending explosion over what she did not know or comprehend. Apollonia, her voice hard said, "Later, not now Sienna."

"Yes, Miss Apollonia. What would you like to eat?" Sienna asked.

"Cereal or something for the young girl. Eggs over easy, bacon, toast, and coffee for me. Feed Alessa first then bring my food up to the solarium on the fifth floor," said Apollonia. "Alessa, stay here with Giuseppe and Sienna. They'll take good care of you until I return."

The young girl nodded her head and felt Apollonia's lips on her forehead. Ming and Apollonia departed the kitchen for the elevator and the ride to the fifth floor solarium. From the moment the elevator door closed until it came to a stop on the fifth floor, Apollonia and Ming embraced and kissed each other with an increasing sexual passion. They did not break their embrace as they guided their bodies to the largest couch where they sat and continued to kiss. Neither woman wanted to stop because they both could feel their need for sexual release and each wanted it more than the other. It was Apollonia who made the decision to cool thing down.

"Ming," sighed Apollonia, "we need to cool it. Sienna will be here soon with my food and that means Alessa will be with her. The child will not want to be far from me. I also have to call Colin to check my messages. There may be one from the attorney."

Apollonia watched as Ming slid away from her to the opposite corner of the couch whereupon she slipped her right hand into her jeans. She began to masturbate as her need to orgasm was more than she could handle at that moment. Apollonia smiled as she watched her lover pleasure herself wishing she could be the one who had her hand on Ming's clitoris. What amazed Apollonia more was the speed at which her lover brought herself off. Ming Zheng was not ashamed of what she wanted and needed. When her orgasm was complete she leaned back into the corner

of the couch and playfully licked her vaginal secretions from the fingers of her right hand. Their eyes held each other's which solidified their desire to be lifelong lovers.

"I hate you, Ming," Apollonia whispered playfully. "I haven't had an orgasm since Tuesday evening. Damn, you girl, I love you!!!"

"Nothing better than the taste of Ming in the morning," she replied.

Apollonia and Ming laughed out loud at their sexual playfulness. Reality hit home when Apollonia's cell phone rang. She noted the number was her private line from home which meant Colin was calling.

"Hello... Yes, Colin, everything was fine... You did a wonderful job for a sissy bitch, but then again I never said you were stupid... I'll be home when I get home... Yes, I know there are probably a large amount of calls I need to return... Not in the computer, asshole, on a piece of paper written on a hard surface... Leave no traces!!! Did Howard Cohen call? Fuck, that many times... Ok, Colin... Yes, right away... Later, if I'm in the mood..."

Apollonia looked at Ming, winked, reopened her cell phone, and dialed the private office number of Howard Cohen.

"Howard, dear man, how are you? Of course, I received your messages, but I was out of town on business... You received a call from the A.D.A. and... You're fuckin' kiddin' me... Great news... Yes, I'll tell her... What about the other items we discussed? Not satisfactory, Howard... Listen, I have some business to tend to before I call you back to discuss some important changes in the Moretti family structure... Nothing to fret about Howard, I'll be sure to have two of the most beautiful lesbians perform for you at no charge... Get what I told you to do done because I have more for you to accomplish in a short period of time!!!"

Apollonia closed the phone, dropped it on the couch, and leaned to take Ming in her arms. She kissed her long and hard. Ming responded by relaxing and giving Apollonia access to her body. As much as she wanted to, Apollonia did not because what she had to tell Ming was more important than having the beautiful Ming suck her to an orgasm.

"The attorney just informed me," said Apollonia with a smile on her beautiful face, "that Judge Hillman tossed the indictment. He made the police department and district attorney's office give him all of the paperwork as well as making them delete all computer files in front of him. As of four thirty yesterday afternoon, Ming Zheng was no longer on the criminal court docket and she was deleted from all city, state, and federal law enforcement systems. I told you not to worry."

Ming Zheng sat bolt upright and wrapped her arms around her own body to control her shaking. The diminutive Oriental woman began to cry uncontrollably. The relief was genuine and that caused her break out in tears. She brought herself under control, looked into Apollonia's eyes with unbridled love, and said, "Thank you, Appy. Thank you. I am indebted to you for all you have done. I will move to the house you'll provide on Columbus Place because I want to be near you for the rest of my life."

The two women embraced and kissed. As they held each other, the door to the solarium opened and Sienna entered pushing the small cart used to bring food to the upper floors of the townhouse. Beside her was Alessa holding on to the edge of the apron she was wearing. The woman paused not wanting to interrupt the passion Apollonia and Ming were enjoying, but she knew she had to make her and the child's presence known.

"Ahem!!! Excuse me, Miss Apollonia," said Sienna in a small voice so she would not frighten the two lovers. "I've brought your food and coffee."

The two women parted but remained close together on the couch. Apollonia saw a befuddled Alessa's face and before she answered Sienna, she raised her arms inviting the child to come to her. The young girl did not need a second invitation. The change on her face was more than enough for Apollonia to know she had made the right

decision in taking her half-sister from her mother. Once she had Alessa on the couch and comfortable she responded to Sienna.

"Put the cart in front of me, but don't you fuckin' leave, Sienna," said Apollonia. Ming held her tongue and hid her surprise at the way Apollonia was talking to and treating the woman who cared for her and her children.

"Yes, Miss Apollonia," replied Sienna. She rolled the cart to a position in front of Apollonia, removed the metal covers over the plates, poured a mug of coffee, and stepped back waiting for her bosses' next command.

Apollonia ate the two eggs, bacon, and toast at a leisurely pace. She did not speak to Ming, Alessa, or Sienna. She drank a second mug of coffee before she sat back obnoxiously rubbed her flat stomach and belched like a Middle Easterner after a satisfying meal. Alessa couldn't help but be a child and she broke out laughing when Apollonia performed as she did. She settled the child down and pulled her close. Ming wanted to say something, but knew better to ask for an explanation at that time.

"Alessa, sweet pea, you be a good girl and go with this nice lady back downstairs. She will watch after you for the few hours while Miss Ming and I talk about some personal business." Apollonia kept Alessa next to her when she turned and looked hard and cold into Sienna's eyes. "Alessa is my half-sister. You take good care of her, Sienna, because if she tells me anything but good things, I will slit you open from the hole between your legs to your throat. If you think Lucia was a crazy bitch, you haven't dealt with me."

Sienna Moretti kept her stress under control. She closed her eyes, nodded, and replied, "Miss Apollonia, you can be secure in your knowledge that I will do nothing to harm a hair on this child's head."

"Good," replied Apollonia. "Ming and I are going to her room for a few hours and I do not want to be disturbed. Do you have something to say to me?"

Sienna looked at the floor and said in a small voice, "I will do as you say and I will do as my husband wants, Miss Apollonia."

Apollonia Moretti kissed Alessa on the lips and pushed the child to Sienna. She stood, offered her hand to Ming, and guided her to the elevator where she entered to descend to the third floor. Once they were inside the room Apollonia pulled Ming to her and kissed her. She literally ripped Ming's clothing from her body. Her need to be made love to was overpowering. The two women fell on the bed and Ming began to undress her lover. Their eyes met and Apollonia immediately sensed that Ming was going to give her what she so desperately needed.

Ming straddled her hips as she opened the cardigan sweater and then the white shirt Apollonia had worn since yesterday early morning. The clasps to the Victoria Secret bra were in the front and with a deft maneuver of a practiced hand Ming released them freeing her lover's breasts. She did not bend to kiss them, instead she slipped down to her lover's knees where she could open the belt, the button, and the zipper to her navy blue and white striped dress pants. They didn't need to say anything to each other as they moved through the preliminaries of removing each other's clothing, except this time Apollonia had literally ripped Ming's clothing from her petite body. When she pulled the pants off of Apollonia's body she saw the ankle holster which Apollonia had totally forgotten about.

Ming froze, "What is this?"

"What does it look like, Ming?" answered Apollonia. "I needed protection beyond my martial arts training." Apollonia began to sit up to remove the holster when Ming stopped her. She watched in total amazement as her lover kissed the holster and the small caliber gun before she released the Velcro straps of the holster and removed it from Apollonia's leg.

"I love you, Appy," she said. "Don't ever hide anything from me because if you do, I promise you you'll never see me or my boys again. I don't care how deviant or illegal it may be. Either you trust me completely or don't trust me at all."

Apollonia nodded, "I promise, Ming."

Before Apollonia could make a move to invite Ming back up to her face for a kiss, she felt her legs being spread. She watched as her lover took her tongue and glided it up the nylon of her stockings stopping just at the juncture of the lace and her skin. Ming kissed the inside of each of Apollonia's thighs. She then reached for and pulled down the lace boy short panties that covered Apollonia's charms. Relaxed and totally stress free, Apollonia allowed Ming to slide the panties down her long thin legs and watched as she took the crotch into her mouth to taste her lover's juices. Ming left the panties in her mouth as she began to slide her soft hands on Apollonia's nylon covered legs as she moved ever so slowly and enticingly up towards the nexus where the object of her desire waited.

The first shock of sexual pleasure Apollonia felt were Ming's lips pressing against her labia as if she were kissing her on her mouth. Her lover slid her hands underneath Apollonia's thighs and gently pushed them up and out. Ming paused for a moment to look up at her lover and when their eyes connected she moved her head ever so slightly and inserted her tongue into Apollonia's vaginal opening. Ming proceeded to tongue her lover's opening as if she was locked lip-to-lip in a French kiss. Apollonia rolled her hips up, her legs further apart, and let Ming know she was enjoying the pussy tongue kiss by gently taking hold of her head and pressing it into her sex.

"Oh, my God," moaned Apollonia, "Fuck me!!! I love you!!! Eat me!!! Suck me!!!"

Ming continued to press her face into Apollonia's crotch getting even more of her tongue into her lover's orifice. She slipped it out and ran it up to the blood engorged button she knew was primed and ready. She paused a second time causing Apollonia to raise her head and look down at the small perfectly shaped face of the woman she loved and question for a moment what she was planning. When Ming moved her mouth to Apollonia's blood engorged clitoris and gently sucked it into her mouth as if it were a small cock, Apollonia could not keep her legs open and akimbo. The small Oriental woman felt Apollonia's legs close around her head and her feet press against the curve of her back just above her buttocks. Her hands slid to the outside of Apollonia's thighs and she began to gently caress the outside of Apollonia's buttocks as she began to eagerly suck Apollonia's clit as if it were her cock.

"Jesus Fuckin' Christ!!!" cried Apollonia. "Suck my clit cock you carpet munching Chinese cunt!!! Eat me you Oriental cunt lapper!!! Yes!!! Fuck me!!! God, I love the way you eat me!!!"

Eight minutes of total oral stimulation of her sex was enough to bring Apollonia to a full body orgasm. She pressed her hips up as Ming pressed her face down. If it were possible, Apollonia would have taken Ming's head and inserted it into her cunt and she knew Ming would allow it to happen. The final burst of her orgasm sent a flow of vaginal secretions that Ming greedily lapped and sucked from Apollonia's pulsating sex. When she finished her crescendo of orgasmic pleasure Apollonia released her leg hold on Ming's head and pulled her up to lock lips with her. They kissed and pressed their bodies together feeling their heat increase their desire for one another.

Apollonia rolled to her right and gently placed Ming on her back. She lay between the open legs of her Chinese lover feeling her sex press against her. Apollonia kissed her on the forehead, then each eye, the tip of her nose, each cheek, and the tip of her chin. Her hands gently massaged her protruding nipples as she pressed against Ming's sex to initiate her rise to a release of sexual pleasure. No words passed from either of them as Apollonia kissed her on the neck. Apollonia then sucked each nipple into her mouth where she rotated the tip of her tongue around the edge of each. From there she slid down to Ming's bellybutton where she kissed and licked it knowing she was lying there getting wetter because her bellybutton was an erotic site of sexual stimulation for the small Oriental woman.

Ming moaned out loud when she felt Apollonia's tongue trace a path from her bellybutton directly to her clitoris. One single swipe of her lover's tongue from the base of her vagina to the top which uncovered her clitoris was just enough to make Ming raise her hips opening herself to her lover. Apollonia took hold of Ming's legs behind her knees, pushed them towards the prone woman's head, and continued to savor the taste of her lover's fully exposed womanhood. Apollonia sucked on Ming's clit and dribbled some of their combined oral and vaginal juices onto the middle finger of her right hand which she then inserted into Ming's rectum. The pressure of Apollonia's finger entering Ming's rectum was just enough to release a large amount of vaginal fluid into Apollonia's mouth which she, like her lover did just before, greedily swallowed.

"Oh, yes!!! Appy, you cunt, finger my ass the way I love it," moaned Ming. Her knees remained next to her ears as she savored the feel of Apollonia's tongue on her cunt and a finger up her ass. Nothing could stop the rise of sexual energy emanating from her sexual core. Ming Zheng knew the moment she laid eyes on the Italian beauty that was sucking her cunt and fingering her asshole that she was the one for her. She closed her eyes and just savored the feeling of being loved by another woman just the way she wanted.

Apollonia felt herself get wet and her body react by sending courses of sexual pleasure to her brain which made her suck ever harder on Ming's clit. Waves of pleasure washed over her body as she experienced multiple small orgasms without once touching her clitoris. The signs of Ming's impending orgasm were becoming evident to Apollonia as she felt the muscle of Ming's anal sphincter begin to tighten around her finger. She worked her tongue harder on her lover's vagina making sure she caressed her clitoris with enough pressure to send her over the top.

"Yes!!! You know what I love, Appy!!!" cried Ming as her hips flew off the bed and her vagina flooded Apollonia's mouth with her sweet Oriental vaginal secretions. Her body shook as the orgasm took hold as her body released the endorphins of sexual pleasure into her brain. Apollonia didn't need physical stimulation to orgasm with her lover because her love for Ming was enough to take her over the top.

Fifteen minutes later the two lovers lay legs entwined side-by-side on the bed staring up at the turn-of-the century embossed tin ceiling. Apollonia absentmindedly stroked Ming's long black hair with her right hand and her stomach with her left. When they were in college together they would spend hours together just as they were after a mind blowing sexual encounter. The close proximity of their bodies to each other was enough to quell any further need for sexual release. Apollonia and Ming were two women who knew that their love for each other was one of a kind. Nothing needed to be expressed by either of them about their lovemaking. Just the feel of Apollonia next to Ming and Ming next to Apollonia spoke volumes to each of them.

Their reverie was broken by a knock at the door. Apollonia eyed Ming and decided that she wasn't going to hide their nakedness or love from anyone. "Come in," she said.

Sienna Moretti entered the room, covered her mouth in shock when she saw the two women entwined naked on the bed, and when she recovered said, "Excuse me, but I need to know what I am supposed to feed the people in the basement." Sienna Moretti did not care that she spoke of the captives in front of what was confirmed to her by the naked women lying together on the bed. Ming was Apollonia's lesbian lover.

Apollonia moved from her entanglement with Ming, raised herself to a sitting position, and said, "There should be a bucket of water in each cell. As far as food goes, a bowl of cold oatmeal should suffice."

"May I please suggest you at least give them a vegetable and some fruit," said Sienna, "as you need to maintain some of their strength."

Ming looked up at Apollonia and her eyes were not open wide with misunderstanding, but she did show her anger by the shape of her mouth. Apollonia placed her hand on her lover's cheek and with a nod of her head broke Ming's anger. "I'll explain to you in a minute. Sienna, I want them hungry and in need. You do as I tell you or you will occupy one of the other cells. It will be to prepare you for your untimely demise. Understood?"

"Yes, Miss Apollonia," said Sienna as she backed out of the room before Apollonia could force her to suck the woman's asshole in front of her lover.

Ming sat up, her breasts standing from her body perfectly, and she said, "Remember what I told you earlier? Remember when you knelt in front of me and promised me to never show your dark side to me?"

Apollonia grew flustered. She moved so she was sitting opposite her lover. Apollonia took Ming's hands into her own, kissed them, and said, "Yes, Ming and I told you I would hide nothing from you. I went to Texas to solidify my position as head of the Moretti family. I had all intentions of brokering a peace with Teresa Conti the wife of Umberto Moretti, who was my father's cousin. It didn't work out because I had information that was detrimental to their remaining as leaders within the family. My choice was to remove them or bring them here to New York."

Ming pulled her hands from Apollonia's hands, rolled to the side of the bed, and jumped off. She faced Apollonia and with unbridled anger, "When were you going to tell me? I can't believe you just used words to tell me you were going to murder that family, Apollonia!!! I'm willing to give up my family and my way of life for you!!! But, murder??? I need to know everything, now, Apollonia!!!"

Apollonia moved to the edge of the bed, sat, and opened her arms to Ming inviting her into her embrace. She waited until Ming saw she was not going to take no for an answer. When her lover was standing in front of her between her legs, Apollonia pressed her head against Ming's pert breasts. Then she spoke, "The Moretti family is not what you think, Ming. We're not Mafia, Costa Nostra, or the infamous Black Hand of Sicily. My family has provided since the Middle Ages a methodology for those in need to secure a man and his seed so a family could be produced. Through the years, we have established meaningful relationships with politicians, judges, bureaucrats, law enforcement, military, and scions of the corporate world. The Moretti family also provides certain black operations for assorted corporations and governments."

Ming pushed her head away from the front of her body so she could look into her eyes, "You have to be kidding me."

"No, Ming," said Apollonia, "I'm not. The reason your drug bust went away is because my family has dirt on the judge that tossed the case. Judge Walter Hillman is a pedophile that uses his courtroom to find young boys for his deviant pleasure. Because of his stupidity, the Moretti family owns him and soon will own his wife. We maintain strategic relationships with corporations, governments, and people because of our ability to find the basest dirt on them. We know how to use or not to use the information we gather. We have never used information to hurt innocent people, Ming."

Ming pulled away from Apollonia's embrace. She began to look for and put on her clothing. Apollonia could see she was in no mood to remain naked and decided to follow her lead. It didn't take but a minute or two for both women to be fully clothed and sitting opposite one another on the bed. Apollonia could feel the love of her life moving away from their renewed relationship. She needed to either confirm her feelings or make them go away.

"Ming," said Apollonia in a soft voice, "I did what I had to do to protect the Moretti family. The darkness you see and I know are afraid of is the result of my mother's sickness and her treatment of me. She was truly naive when she married my father. I watched her descend into sexual deviance beyond what is taught to Moretti family members. My father, his cousins, his uncles, and men who married into the family have fathered more children than I care to think about. They do it because the couples want more than a turkey baster and Petri dish type of impregnation. If this type of social and business behavior bothers you, then I guess we're at an impasse. I'll suffer, but I know that I need to solidify and maintain my position as the head of the Moretti family – no matter what it takes – including murder."

Ming's eyes flew open at what she just heard Apollonia say to her. It didn't take but a moment for her to realize that the woman she fell in love with in college was more than willing to end their renewed relationship. She knew that her return to Chinatown would result in her children having no mother because her husband's underworld cohorts would take out on her their loss of drugs and money. Ming had to weigh her relationship with Apollonia and what she knew was a very dark side to the Moretti family. If she was right in her assumption, there were three people housed in cells in the basement of the townhouse waiting for what she could not comprehend.

"I don't mean that much to you, do I?" said Ming rhetorically. "You'd break us up over your commitment to your family. What I want from you is total honesty in everything you do whether it is our personal relationship or your extended family. I watched your husband humiliate himself in front of an audience to prove his continuing love for you. I watched you whore yourself out to another man because his cock was big enough to fill your cunt like it's never been filled before. Did I say anything negative to you about it? Did I tell you that I didn't want you to have a man that could and would fill you with his seed? Am I standing here telling you not to have a child grow inside your body?"

Ming turned and walked to stand by the door of the room. She braced herself and screamed, "I FUCKIN' CAME TO YOU BECAUSE I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU. I WAS IN TROUBLE AND I KNEW YOU COULD HELP ME. I'M NO DOPE, APOLLONIA. EITHER YOU TELL ME THE WHOLE TRUTH NOW OR I LEAVE AND NEVER RETURN. I WILL PICK UP THE BOYS AND RETURN TO CHINATOWN EVEN THOUGH I FACE A VERY TENUOUS

SITUATION THERE. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO HAVE A GAUNLET THROWN DOWN AT YOUR FEET, APOLLONIA. I JUST DID, APOLLONIA. THE WHOLE TRUTH OR I LEAVE- FOREVER!!!"

Ming watched Apollonia's face and especially her eyes for the telltale sign of an impending explosion. Her eyes would darken and narrow. Her face would tense up causing her lips to press together. Her hands would unconsciously begin to open and close and her shoulders would tense. The reason Ming stood where she was to protect herself if Apollonia should react with physical violence. The silence was deafening.

"You are the only person on this Earth I will allow to talk to me like that, Ming," said Apollonia. She was calm and collected. "I thought you knew from the time we spent at the attorney's office that I was not a person to trifl with. My mother learned and she suffered the ultimate indignity. I fuckin' snapped her neck because she made me into the psychopath and sociopath I am today. My father is next. Mario tried to undermine my authority and I have the proof chained to the wall in the basement. Sometime between now and Sunday afternoon I will kiss him on the lips. He will know that I know the truth about who ratted me out to Teresa Conti. He will know I have marked him for death. I killed my Uncle Umberto because he was about to try to do the same to me. My trip to Texas will prove to the members of the Moretti Management Committee that I will do whatever I need to insure my position as the leader. I will install a sycophant in Dallas and the Moretti family business will continue the only difference being I will take ninety percent of the money. I cannot promise that I will tell you everything, but if you stay, I will try to keep the open lines of communication between us."

"Tell me what is going to happen to the three people in the basement, Apollonia. I need to know," said Ming, "because, I need to know how deep down the well of depravity I'm going to sink."

Apollonia stood and immediately did not move towards Ming when she saw her flinch at the thought of them being close to one another. She placed her hand on her head and ran her fingers through her hair. Apollonia was trying to keep from doing something she would regret for the rest of her life. She wanted this conversation to end, but not in a bad way. She weighed the alternatives and decided that her need for Ming was worth the possible trouble it would cause in the family.

"Housed in the basement," she began, "are three people. Teresa Conti who married my Uncle Umberto is there and truthfully I do not know what I'm going to do with her. Adolfo Moretti, nineteen, has broken his solemn vows to the Moretti family by going through his Rites of Passage and then living a dual life as a cross dressing sissy. He is bound to Africa where he will lose his genitals and serve as a prostitute for AIDS infected men. His life will be hard and his death will be filled with suffering. Adelina Moretti, fifteen, has not protected the one thing she could give to her Moretti accepted husband on their wedding night. She gave it up at the age of twelve to her brother's best friend and then she allowed him to convince her to fuck his friends on the football team. She is bound for a monastery in Italy where she will be kept for use by the elders of the Catholic Church. Any child born of her sexual union with a church elder will be sent somewhere in the world to live a destitute life filled with hunger and pain."

Ming Zhen knew the Chinese warlords and emperors were controlling and dominant psychopaths, but what Apollonia just told her put the Moretti family at the top of the deviance list. "If I were to go into the basement what would I see?"

"A naked adult woman and two naked teenagers chained in small brick walled cells. Their life depends on how they respond to me and my questions," said Apollonia.

"That is why you want me out of the townhouse, isn't it?" demanded Ming.

"Yes, because I want to protect the boys and you from what will eventually happen and to protect you from Giuseppe and Sienna," said Apollonia.

"Who are Giuseppe and Sienna?" asked Ming. "Don't you mean John and Mary?"

Apollonia couldn't help but laugh, "No, Ming. Their real names are Giuseppe and Sienna Moretti. They're brother and sister tossed out of the family because they wanted to maintain their incestuous relationship through

marriage. My father found them destitute and living on the streets of lower Manhattan. He offered them a form of reconciliation which they took. I do not want you and your two sweet boys anywhere near those two deviants. They are bound to me."

"Bound?" asked Ming not understanding how Apollonia used the word.

"They're technically for want of a better word," said Apollonia, "my slaves. Their lives depend totally on their ability to keep me satisfied about the goings on in this townhouse. Those two deviants are about a millimeter from feeling a sharpened ten foot pole inserted up their asses. What they did for Lucia and then Mario is unconscionable and I will tell you when I believe you're prepared to handle what they did."

Ming fell against the wall of the room, slid to the floor, and just shook her head in bewilderment. Each day she spent with Apollonia opened new arenas of unimaginable craziness and deviance. To her family, her bisexuality was the reason to break all ties with her. They could accept her husband's criminality before they could accept her sexuality. She did not know how they would react to the Moretti family life and history. Ming Zheng was in her mind at a crossroads.

She looked up at Apollonia who thankfully had not moved to where she sat, "If I leave, I break both our hearts. If I stay, I place myself and my boys at your mercy. You get mad enough at me and I can see you throwing me into one of those cells. I can see you doing to me what you did to your mother or maybe even worse so you can satisfy your sickness. . ."

Apollonia took one step forward, "Ming..."

Screaming, "DON'T YOU FUCKIN' COME NEAR ME, APOLLONIA!!! I AM IN NO MOOD TO HEAR YOUR BULLSHIT. IF YOU LOVE ME, THEN LEAVE AND LET ME DECIDE IF I'M GOING TO TAKE MY CHANCES IN CHINATOWN OR TAKE MY CHANCES WITH YOU."

Apollonia fell backwards towards the bed. Her legs hit the edge and she fell to the floor. Next to her lay the holster with the Beretta. She un-holstered the gun, looked at it, and just held it pointed at no one. Tears began to course down her face, "Why are you doing this to me, Ming? What did I do to you? I have made you richer than you'd ever be and I have done the same for your boys. Tell me what you want because I promised you that I would never make you the brunt of my anger. What do you want, Ming?"

Ming crawled over to where Apollonia sat holding the Beretta and crying uncontrollably. She pried the gun from her hand and gently tossed it onto the bed. She stood and took Apollonia into her arms. Her will to leave her lover broken by the sight of her crying because of what she screamed at her. "I'm sorry Appy. Forget what I said. Let's just get you cleaned up so we can go downstairs and prepare for the move to Columbus Place. Ok?"

Apollonia nodded. She stood up and remained in their embrace. Like every couple, whether they be heterosexual or homosexual, they forgave each other for their little tiff by kissing and holding on to each other for dear life. Together they went into the bathroom to wash and put on fresh makeup. Apollonia took the time to reattach the holster to her leg and while she did so, she made a point of doing it in front of Ming. Ming showed no reaction watching Apollonia replace the holster on her ankle. It was as Apollonia hoped. Together they entered the elevator and descended to the first floor where they knew Giuseppe and Sienna were tending to and caring for Alessa Moretti.

Alessa Moretti jumped up from the floor where she was playing with some wooden blocks when she saw Apollonia and Ming enter the kitchen. Sienna Moretti was sitting at the small table drinking a cup of coffee. Giuseppe was nowhere to be found in the small kitchen/breakfast area. Apollonia figured he must be somewhere in the building cleaning. Alessa leaped up and into the startled Apollonia's arms. She wrapped her legs around Apollonia's waist and pressed her cotton covered prepubescent pussy against Apollonia's stomach. Ming and Sienna watched as Apollonia supported her by her backside and allowed her to press herself against her body.

"I missed you," cried Alessa.

Apollonia finally got control of the young girl. She kept her left arm under the girl's bottom and used her right to caress her head. "I missed you to Alessa. I have to take care of some business downstairs sweetie, so, go back to your blocks."

"Can I see my mommy?" asked Alessa. "Please???"

"I don't think so, Alessa," replied Apollonia. "She isn't well and that is why I have to go downstairs to check on her. It is important to me that you no longer have any contact with her. I am your new mommy, Alessa."

"Ok," said Alessa. She wiggled free and slid down to the floor where she began to rebuild and knock down the blocks. Her laughter told everyone that she was not concerned about her birth mother in the least.

"Sienna, have you brought the midday meal downstairs?" asked Apollonia.

"Giuseppe did Miss Apollonia," replied Sienna, "I don't go downstairs unless I am forced to when there are occupants."

"From this moment forward," said Apollonia in a voice that commanded attention, "you and Giuseppe will alternate feeding them. Giuseppe will empty the shit buckets, fill the water buckets, and hose them down. If I find that you have not adhered to my demand, I will..."

"I hear you, Miss Apollonia," interrupted Sienna. "I will do as you say."

Ming felt Apollonia's hand on her back as she guided her to the door that led to the basement. Ming did not protest when the door was opened and they began to descend into the darkness. Apollonia felt for and flipped the switch that illuminated the stairway and the length of the hallway. Since Ming's arrival at the townhouse, she had never thought or asked about going down into the basement. She wondered why Apollonia was taking her downstairs. They stopped at the bottom of the staircase. Apollonia stood behind Ming with her hands resting gently on Ming's shoulders.

"See this place, Ming," started Apollonia. "This place was built by my sick mother for her deviant sexual pleasure. My father allowed it all to happen because of his blind love for her. I have handwritten journals that detail the depravity that she foisted upon children and adults in this basement hell. What is worse, Ming, there are videos and pictures that she apparently used as masturbatory fodder when she was alone. You want to know everything, then you need to start here."

Ming began to shake from the stress and the thought of what Apollonia was saying happened in the basement. She put her foot into it when she told Apollonia she needed to know everything. "Um, I don't think I'm ready for this, Appy. Maybe, I overstepped my bounds."

Apollonia leaned down and with a voice filled with venom, whispered, "You fuckin' little Oriental piece-of-dogshit. You fuckin' take me on an emotional rollercoaster ride because you're feelin' like you need to have some level of control. You ever make demands of me and not follow through I will make your children watch as I take your head and shove it up your own ass. Then I'll ruin you as a woman and make you live your life in a Calcutta brothel where the only satisfaction men will get from you is fucking the giant hole in the back of your dead head. If you were looking into my eyes right now, you'd see that they're the darkest they've ever been because of you."

"Please, Appy," moaned Ming as she held herself together fearful she would wet herself in front of her lover. "I want to know, but I'm not ready for this level of insanity and depravity. Please, don't hurt me... What do you want from me?"

Apollonia pushed Ming a bit further down the hallway. She turned placing her own back against the brick wall while keeping Ming in front of her. Her hands moved to Ming's biceps. She began to stroke her lover's arms. And with the same venom said, "These rooms contained the children and adults my mother tortured for her sexual pleasure. Inside three of them are three individuals that are going to face my judgment based upon Moretti law. I

should make you look into their cells to gaze upon three pieces of human garbage. Should I put you in a cell for a while so you can experience what your life will be like if you ever pull the shit you just pulled on me, Ming?

It happened. Ming released her bladder all over the floor. She broke out in uncontrollable tears.

Apollonia saw the puddle between her lover's legs grow and knew she had taken what she wanted from her lover. With a voice soft and loving, she said to Ming, "I want you to turn around, kneel in front of me, and tell me who owns you. If you hesitate because you'll be kneeling in your own urine, your children will be motherless."

Ming Zheng turned to face Apollonia. Her face was taut and her eyes were filled with terror because the woman she loved so deeply just told her in a matter-of-fact way she would murder her for not doing as she was told. She slid to the floor her knees sinking into the puddle of urine, placed her hands on the back of Apollonia's thighs, looked up into Apollonia's eyes, and said, "I apologize for making you angry Apollonia. I am yours forever. I will never question or refuse you anything. I am grateful for everything you've done and will do in the future. Command me and I will obey."

"Stand," commanded Apollonia.

Ming did as she asked while keeping her eyes focused on Apollonia's. The fear was still palpable on her face.

Apollonia, having crossed back over from the psychotic dark personality, broke into a broad smile, "You know that I will never let you forget what you just committed to me. But, my love for you overpowers my desire to break your fuckin' Oriental neck. God, I love you!!! Guess you'll have to go upstairs and take a shower. We'll do it together."

The two women ascended the steps to the kitchen where they found Alessa sound asleep on the floor. Sienna looked up from the book she was reading and said, "It was amazing. One minute she playing with the blocks and the next she's out like a light. I didn't want to move her, so I let her stay on the floor."

Apollonia responded, "Next time, if there is a next time, pick her up and put her on a couch. Don't fuckin' leave her on the floor like some piece of garbage - asshole!!! Do it now, and take her to the sitting room on this floor."

Sienna picked up Alessa and walked to the sitting room where she opened the door with her key. She laid the sleeping girl on the love seat that sat underneath the front windows. Sienna left the room for a moment to find a throw which she used to cover the young child. She then sat in a wingchair and watched people walk by the front of the townhouse. Inside her head she wanted to take the child and run for the hills because she did not trust the woman who threatened Giuseppe and her with an untimely death. Sienna Moretti shivered at the thought of kneeling behind Apollonia and placing her tongue in her ass. If she was only younger...