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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 90

Thursday Afternoon – 84<sup>th</sup> Street Townhouse - 27 February 2003

Giuseppe and Sienna Moretti found themselves walking on eggshells because of their fear of their new Moretti boss. Even though they were looked upon as the dregs of society because they were an incestuous brother and sister, what Lucia and Mario allowed to happen in the townhouse paled in comparison to their immoral love for one another. Apollonia Moretti brought another level of fear to their life. Both of them knew all it would take was an involuntary blink of the eye for Apollonia to explode and end their days. When Apollonia returned from the basement with her lover they saw the fear on the woman's face and her urine soaked clothing. Giuseppe and Sienna immediately knew Apollonia did something hurtful to the quiet unassuming Oriental woman.

"What are we going to do Giuseppe?" asked Sienna. "I don't think I'm going to survive under the thumb of that crazy bitch."

"I don't know Sienna," replied Giuseppe. "She knows of our involvement with her parents. She knows that we are complicit in some respects with the death of those innocent children. I believe I see a sadness in her over what her father allowed her mother to inflict upon those children. I think we need to remain calm and do as she says."

"So, you're telling me I have to kneel behind her and suck her asshole..." said Sienna.

Giuseppe reached across the small breakfast table and touched his sister's face. He smiled trying to relieve her indignation at having to perform an act she felt was below her. His hand rubbed her cheek, "Yes, Sienna. I expect you to kneel and do exactly as she asks. We both know that she has the ability to end our days, but she does not have the expertise to keep her captives alive. She needs us, Sienna."

"I love you Giuseppe," said Sienna, "and because I do, I will abide by your decision. I will humiliate myself not for her, but for you. I love you."

Giuseppe Moretti stood, leaned across the table, and kissed his sister. It wasn't a passionate kiss that was a prelude to a sexual encounter. He would keep that need at bay until later that night when he would go down on his sister and bring her off orally at least two to three times before she would finger fuck him while she masturbated him to an orgasm. They sat together for a few minutes before Giuseppe arose to return to his self-imposed cleaning and Sienna went to the sitting room to check on Alessa.

While Ming took her shower alone, Apollonia sat thinking about what she was going to do to make Ming understand how much she loved her. Apollonia needed to reiterate her need for Ming's emotional support. Their college years were nothing compared to what a lifetime together would be for both of them. True, they were equals in their relationship, but what had just occurred in the basement between them changed it forever. As much as Apollonia wanted to give Ming some form of dominant control, she could not because she had to maintain her dominance and control of the Moretti family and whoever else entered her life. She teared up because she knew her love was truly not enough to keep her from ending Ming's life. Apollonia Moretti needed Ming to remain her lover to keep her from doing exactly what she did to her mother.

Ming Zheng stood underneath the spray of the showerhead crying trying to use the water to cleanse her body and mind of the craziness of Apollonia Moretti. The steam filled the bathroom and the ambient heat made the small room into a steam bath. Ming thought about what it would take to break her relationship with Apollonia without causing the radiant Italian beauty to go off the deep end. She leaned against the tile wall and brought her right hand to her crotch. She began to masturbate in hopes it would relieve her stress and help her decide if she was going to force Apollonia to let her return to Chinatown. Her fingers found her clitoris and as she massaged the center of her sexuality she slid down the wall to a seated position. Tears ran down her face as she brought herself off thinking about how much she needed to be between Apollonia's legs. Or, how much she needed to feel her ersatz cock being plunged into her pussy or ass as she kissed passionately. Ming Zheng knew she would never leave Apollonia.

Apollonia's cell phone rang as she waited for Ming to finish her shower. She noted the number and knew it was her sissy husband on the other end. She waited until the third ring before she opened her cell phone to answer the call.

"Yes, Colina... What do you want, bitch? Your sister called looking for me? She feels it is that important... Well, don't give her this number... Call her back and tell her I'll talk to her this evening after dinner... What, the fuck Colin!!! She takes it or leaves it... Anything else? Four phone calls on the Moretti line seeking implantation of virile seed... Did you take names and numbers? Good, we'll arrange first meetings after dinner. Yes, I'll be home for dinner and so will Sonny. Bye-bye sweet bitch boy."

Apollonia heard the bathroom door open and was pleasantly surprised to see a totally naked Ming enter the room. She watched as the very thin and sexy Oriental woman walked to where she sat, leaned over, and kissed her on the mouth forcing her tongue into Apollonia's mouth. The kiss lasted but a minute before Ming stepped away and said, "Would it be possible for me to come home with you this evening?"

Apollonia did not expect what she asked, "Yes, but what about the boys?"

"Would you consider leaving Alessa here?" she asked.

"That may be a problem," said Apollonia, "but I think I can convince the tot to stay."

"Do you trust Giuseppe and Sienna?" inquired Ming.

Apollonia thought about why Ming was asking and realized she had put those seeds of doubt into her mind. "I trust that they would never do anything to hurt Lian, Shen, and Alessa. They're not that kind of people, Ming."

"I want to sleep next to you, Appy. I want you to fuck me with one of your special strap-ons," said Ming in a breathless voice filled with sexual innuendo. "I want to be cuddled into your body knowing I am being protected by the woman I love."

Dumbfounded, Apollonia said, "I'm speechless... What brought on this need to spend the night? I mean, yes, of course you can stay."

Ming fell to her knees, looked down at the floor, and said, "While I was in the shower I realized that I made you mad this morning. I made you take me into the basement and scare me so much I urinated on the floor. I didn't mean to show you any disrespect. I thought about leaving you and returning to my family in Chinatown. I masturbated

to relieve my stress and all I could think about was you. Not having heterosexual sex, but being between your sweet thighs sucking your fragrant juices from your body. I orgasmed so hard I nearly died from holding my breath as I felt my body tighten and release with pleasure. Will you forgive me?"

Apollonia reached for Ming's face and raised it so they could look into each other's eyes. The fear in Ming's eyes from this morning was there but at a much lower level. The two lovers held their gaze for a moment before Apollonia leaned forward and placed her lips on Ming's. Their tongues met and caressed the insides of each other's mouth. There was no sexual urgency between them. Just the simple desire to show each other that nothing could or would ever come between them.

Apollonia broke the kiss, "I will talk to Alessa and then to Giuseppe and Sienna. Tonight, you'll dine with me at my house. We'll sit quietly and talk about anything and everything. Then we'll climb the stairs to my bedroom where we'll make passionate love to one another. In the morning if you're up to it, I'll give you the opportunity to have ten-and-a-half inches of solid Italian cock shoved up your beautiful Oriental cunt."

"If that is what you want, Appy," breathed Ming, "then I will."

"Get dressed and meet me downstairs. We'll wait for the boys to come home so you can explain to them that you will be spending the night away from them. I'll talk to Giuseppe and Sienna. I love you," said Apollonia.

Fifteen minutes later Ming Zheng walked into the kitchen area to find Giuseppe and Sienna sitting quietly at the small breakfast table while Apollonia stood holding a crying Alessa. The look on Apollonia's face could only be construed as anger. Ming looked at Giuseppe and then to Sienna to see if their demeanor would shed any light on the reason Alessa was crying and Apollonia's was steaming. She walked to where Apollonia stood trying to quiet the youngster.

"Anything I can do?" asked Ming.

"I don't know," said Apollonia in response, "she doesn't want to leave me. I don't think she's going to want to stay here without me."

Ming pondered the situation and for the first time in a long time, she put her needs ahead of her children. She put a hand on Apollonia's back, rubbed gently, and said, "Why don't we wait until the boys get home. Alessa is six and so are Lian and Shen. Maybe she'll calm down when she has someone to play with. Worst case scenario is I stay here and you take her home with you."

"No, I'm not going to let her control my life, Ming," said Apollonia. "She needs to learn."

"No, Appy," said Ming with a bit of force. "She is a child who has been taken from her mother. She may be your half-sister, but you're not her mother and she needs someone to be that person – her mother. I hope you can understand the immediacy of her need, Appy. Alessa needs to bond with you and you cannot deny her that."

Apollonia knew Ming's reasoning was sound, "Ok, we'll wait until the boys get home and see what happens. Would you take her from me? I have to go downstairs for a minute or two."

Ming reached for the crying Alessa and held her close to her body to try and get the young girl to calm down. She watched as Apollonia pointed to Sienna to follow her as she walked to the door that led into the basement. Giuseppe Moretti held his breath, crossed himself, and prayed to God that Sienna would return unhurt from the basement.

"Sienna, do you have or know where the keys to the individual cell door locks are kept?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes, Miss Apollonia, I do," replied Sienna wondering what Apollonia was up to.

"Open the middle cell and bring the occupant into the big room," said Apollonia. "You are to stay in the room with us. You make one sound or make a move to leave, I'll wrap your old cunt around your ears."

Apollonia watched as Sienna retrieved the keys and walked to the middle of the cells that were occupied. When she put the key into the lock Apollonia opened the door to the large room that was used to torture the occupants of the cells by Lucia and her cohorts. She switched on only two of the several lights that were around the room. She stood next to the central stage and waited for Teresa Conti. Five minutes later, Sienna walked in pushing a frightened Teresa Conti into the room. Apollonia pointed to a place about two feet from where she stood. She then pointed to Sienna and a spot where she could stand and watch.

"Teresa Conti," intoned Apollonia, "have you come to your senses about how Umberto died?"

"FUCK YOU, CUNT," cried Teresa.

Apollonia Moretti moved with the quickness of a cheetah. Her right foot made perfect contact between Teresa's legs and lifted the overweight woman off the floor. The cry of pain was excruciatingly high in tenor and volume. When Teresa's feet hit the floor her knees gave way and her body immediately followed. Apollonia moved to where she now lay on her back and put her right foot between Teresa's splayed open legs. Teresa had no chance to protect her privates and she did not cover them as she lay trying to breathe after being kicked in the cunt. It took a few minutes for her to recover and gain a semblance of calm.

"I can renew your pain, Teresa," said Apollonia. "My foot is strategically placed to kick you, but this time it won't lift you off the floor. If I gauge the angle of attack correctly, the force will embed my foot in your cunt. I don't think you'd like that very much. So, I ask you again, Teresa, have you come to your senses about how Umberto died?"

"Please, no more," cried Teresa. "No more."

Apollonia removed her right foot from between Teresa's legs. She reached down, grabbed Teresa's short black hair, and pulled her up to a sitting position. Teresa's face was covered in tears and her breathing had returned to as close to normal as is possible after being kicked in the genitals. Apollonia looked over to where Sienna stood and could see the look of total shock on her face which means she made her point to the older woman. Apollonia knelt next to Teresa and waved to Sienna to come to where she knelt.

"Sienna Moretti meet Teresa Conti," said Apollonia. "Teresa Conti was until yesterday a Moretti, but she threw away her life. Why don't you tell her all about yours Sienna?"

Sienna looked down at the kneeling Apollonia and the seated naked Teresa Conti. She wondered why Apollonia was telling her to relate her story. Her face showed her anguish and indecision, "Are you serious, Miss Apollonia?"

'Perfect', thought Apollonia to herself. She reached and before Sienna could react brought her forearm up between her legs catching her perfectly to induce enough pain to make her cry out and grab her genitals. Teresa couldn't believe what she saw because the woman who just had her genitals slammed had to be in her seventies.

Sienna felt the pain subside, regained her composure, and knew she had to relate her story, "My name is Sienna Moretti. My brother and I were kicked out of the family because we fell in love with each other and wanted to marry. Our incestuous relationship started when we were children and has continued through today. Mario Moretti found us destitute and living on the Bowery in Lower Manhattan because the family thought our relationship was not within the moral code of the Moretti family. He offered us a deal. If we accepted being sterilized, we could live together as husband and wife and take care of this townhouse."

Teresa looked at Apollonia for guidance and saw her nod that she could ask a question. "You and your brother live as husband and wife?"

"Yes," replied Sienna.

"Teresa," interjected Apollonia, "you have once chance in a million to survive my bringing you to New York. Sienna is a real honest-to-God full bred Moretti. Mario's predecessor threw them out onto the street and ordered every Moretti to ignore them. You are not a full bred Moretti, therefore, your life is nothing and not worth living. Adolfo and Adelina are full bred Morettis. You can save them if you want to, Teresa."

"I'd rather die than give you what you want," growled Teresa.

Apollonia stood, grabbed Teresa by her hair, and dragged her kicking and screaming out of the dungeon. Sienna stood mouth agape watching this petite woman pull the much heavier woman across the stone floor. She followed behind the crying Teresa who was now beginning to bleed from the scrapes on her behind and hands from trying to keep Apollonia from dragging on the hard cement floor. Apollonia released her hold on Teresa's hair, pushed open the semi-closed steel door, and literally kicked Teresa back into the cell. Teresa Conti lay in a state of total terror wondering if her children heard her being removed and dumped back into her cell.

"Put her leg iron back on," order Apollonia to Sienna, "and lock her in. Don't fuckin' treat her scrapes and bruises. I'll be waiting at the foot of the steps."

Sienna arrived where Apollonia waited some ten minutes later. She approached warily not know what physical abuse Apollonia would inflict upon her. Apollonia did not physically attack or verbally abuse Sienna, instead she pulled the older woman into an embrace. She held her tightly against her body and gently rubbed the back of her head for a minute before she released her. Apollonia pushed Sienna back to an arm's length between them, placed her hands on either side of Sienna's head, leaned in, and placed a closed mouth kiss on hers.

Sienna Moretti knew what just happened and could not keep herself from pissing on the floor. She felt Apollonia's hands on her face, "Noooo, please, Miss Apollonia!!! I beg you to relent!!! I will do as you ask!!!"

Apollonia stared into the older woman's eyes and saw the fear and non-acceptance of her sentence to die sometime in the near future. "Sienna Moretti, you are a useless human being and I will take from you the remainder of your life if you make one wrong move. I won't care how small or innocuous your transgression was. I have made my decision based on your insipient attitude and the straw that broke the camel's back was when you asked me if I was serious when I told you to tell that fat whore who you are."

Sienna Moretti fell to the floor sobbing uncontrollably not caring that she was lying in her own urine. Apollonia walked up the steps and into the kitchen where Ming held a quiet Alessa and Giuseppe Moretti sat wondering why Sienna had not followed Miss Apollonia from the basement. Apollonia looked at her watch and noted it was getting near the time for Ming's sons to arrive home from school. She looked at her lesbian lover, reached down, and took her half-sister from her.

"Do you know who is picking up the boys, Ming?" asked Apollonia.

Knowing her lover's concern, Ming smiled, "I believe one of Viviano's workmen from the Javits Center job is going downtown to pick up the boys. It isn't the first time he went in place of your brother-in-law. It is ok, Appy. He's a giant of a man and very gentle. I think he has a minor mental disorder, but I swear he's just so calm and so sweet."

"Good," said Apollonia. She turned to Giuseppe, "I think you'd better go downstairs. I believe there is a puddle you need to clean up."

Giuseppe Moretti sat frozen unable to move or speak. It took a moment before his legs began to shake and for him to have enough strength to speak, "Please, Miss Apollonia. Please tell me she is still alive."

"Go downstairs, now, Giuseppe," said Apollonia. "Don't fuckin' question me, just go downstairs and clean up the mess."

Giuseppe stood on weakened legs and made his way to the basement door. Before he descended into the basement hell, he turned and begged with his eyes to be told what he was walking into.

"She's alive, Giuseppe," said Apollonia in reaction to his silent plea. "She pissed herself when I kissed her on her lips."

Giuseppe Moretti froze when he heard Miss Apollonia tell him that she kissed Sienna on the lips. His eyes betrayed him as did his body. His legs weakened and he leaned against the door jamb to keep himself from falling to the floor. Giuseppe returned his gaze to Miss Apollonia to see if what he believed to be true was. Apollonia saw him return his gaze to her and she turned her back to him. Giuseppe Moretti knew. As he descended the steps to where his sister lay in a puddle of her own urine, tears began to course down his face. Inside he knew nothing could change the decision made by Miss Apollonia to end his sister's life.

The front door bell sounded at 3:36PM. Apollonia still holding Alessa and Ming walked down the hall to the front doors. Ming looked out and saw the giant of a man standing with his paws lying ever so gently on the shoulders of Lian and Shen. She turned to Apollonia smiled and opened the front door. Her sons entered the townhouse and immediately ran to the spot that was designated for them to leave their backpacks. The Moretti Construction employee entered the townhouse and stood just inside the door. He stared at Apollonia not knowing who she was and why she was in the townhouse.

Ming noticed the look of concern on the man's face, crinkled her eyes, and said, "John, don't you know who that is?"

"No, Miss," he replied in a soft but concerned voice, "I do not."

"Relax John," said Ming, "let me introduce Apollonia Moretti, Mario Moretti's youngest daughter. You know that Viviano is married to her sister Raffaella."

The giant of a man relaxed and actually blushed, "Please excuse me Miss Moretti," said John. "This is the first time I've ever met you and Viviano told me to be wary of anyone who I don't know."

"Just a minute, John," said Apollonia. She placed Alessa on the floor, knelt, and said to the youngster, "I want you to meet Ming's sons, Lian and Shen. They're the same age as you. Do you think you can go into the kitchen with them for a moment? I believe they have cookies and milk when they return from school. Now shoo!!!"

Apollonia stood and saw a look of sadness on the giant man's face. She frowned wondering why he would become sad for what she perceived as no good reason. Ming stepped next to her lover and whispered in her ear that she always invited John to have milk and cookies with the boys. Nodding her head understanding that the man was actually more of a child than an adult, Apollonia realized that sitting with the boys eating cookies and milk was his idea of a just reward for a job well done.

"John," said Apollonia, "want to join us for milk and cookies?"

His face changed immediately. He brightened and began to rock gently on the soles of his shoes. "Yes, Miss Apollonia, thank you."

Apollonia and Ming turned to walk down the hall to the kitchen. They were followed by John; the gentle giant of a man who Apollonia believed had the strength to break a six by six wooden beam by simply pressing it against his muscular thigh. Upon entering the kitchen, Apollonia noticed Giuseppe and Sienna had returned and were preparing the afternoon delight for the children and the man-child. Ming walked over to her boys, hugged them, and kissed them on their heads as they sat patiently waiting for their cookies and milk. She stepped over to Apollonia and placed her arm around her lover's waist.

"I think we may be able to get away this evening," said Ming. "Look at them sitting there like they've been friends since birth."

"I'm going to piss you off, Ming," said Apollonia. "I've been thinking and I think I should take Alessa home with me. You were right about her need to bond with me and..." Apollonia paused, looked from Ming to Alessa and

back. She continued, "I need to bond with her. More importantly, I need you here to watch over Giuseppe and Sienna. Tomorrow morning a van and a car will arrive to pack your things and take you to Columbus Place. Would you stay the night and forego one night of passion with me?"

Ming squeezed her arm tighter around Apollonia's waist in a positive response to her question. "Yes, I told you all you have to do is ask."

Apollonia leaned down and kissed Ming on her cheek. The two lovers remained in the kitchen and watched the children enjoy their cookies and milk as well as the company of John, the gentle giant. When the children were done Ming guided them out of the kitchen and into the elevator where they would rise to the third floor. They would sit and listen to Ming read to them until Apollonia came to take Alessa home with her. John politely thanked Apollonia and made his exit. Giuseppe and Sienna Moretti cleaned up the glasses and dishes. When they were done they stood quietly waiting for an opening to speak to Miss Apollonia Moretti.

Sienna broke the silence and tension in the room when she approached Miss Apollonia and asked in a soft quiet voice, "Miss Apollonia, may I prove my worth by performing my duties as a low life cast aside Moretti?"

Her eyes darted from Giuseppe to Sienna. The black hole of her psychopathic mind began to open as Apollonia's face tightened and her eyes grew darker. Giuseppe and Sienna both reacted to the change in Apollonia's demeanor. Their fear could not be hidden. Both their hearts began to race with the stress of Apollonia's reaction. Their bodies could not take the levels of stress because of their age. Giuseppe stepped behind his wife, placed his hands on her shoulders, and tried to quiet both their fear and stress.

"Miss Apollonia," began Giuseppe, his voice thick with stress, "Sienna realizes the error of her ways when it comes to listening to you. She didn't understand how truthful you wanted her to be with the woman named Teresa. She..."

Apollonia stared at Giuseppe and Sienna counting the seconds until she either exploded in a fit of violence or calmed herself down over what was nothing more than two people trying to survive her craziness. She took a deep breath, exhaled, and said, "Why do you always talk for her Giuseppe?"

"I don't know, Miss Apollonia," replied Giuseppe. "It is something that I've always done, especially to protect her."

Apollonia pushed up the sleeve to her cardigan sweater and shirt exposing the diamond encrusted Patek Philippe wristwatch so she could check the time. It hadn't been that long since Ming departed with the children for their daily afterschool reading session. She decided to leave the townhouse at 5:00 which gave her some twenty-five minutes to deal with Giuseppe and Sienna.

"Both of you know that I am not happy with you," said Apollonia. "I also know that I need you and because of that need, I have not taken my wrath out on either or both of you. I have made my decision concerning Sienna and nothing short of her jumping in front of a subway train will mitigate my decision. Of course, either or both of you may present me with substantiative reasons and/or actions to get me to issue a stay of execution."

Sienna Moretti knew that it would be a miracle to get Miss Apollonia to change her mind. She leaned back against her brother and began to quietly weep. She opened her eyes to see Miss Apollonia standing waiting for something more from her. Sienna's body shook and Giuseppe tried to calm her, but was having absolutely no success.

"Miss Apollonia, there is nothing more I can say other than to keep on apologizing for my stupidity," moaned Sienna. "I am more than willing to lower your pants and place my mouth on your asshole as you have ordered me to. I will do anything you ask of me. Just let me live..."

"Please, Miss Apollonia... I beg you," whined Giuseppe, "order me to do anything you wish and I will comply. We both will, just don't take my Sienna from me..."

Something in their words rang true to Apollonia's ears. She relaxed and thought about what she would lose if she took Sienna from Giuseppe. Out of the blue, Apollonia realized that she had not spoken to her sister all day and that broke the tension in her body.

"Ok, I'll think about it," said Apollonia. "What I need now is for Sienna to go upstairs and tell Ming I am getting ready to leave. Giuseppe, call the car service. I want them here by five. Now, go, both of you."

A short phone call to her sister arranged for her to be at the house after dinner with her family. Apollonia made no mention of Alessa and neither did Raffaella. So, either Raffaella was playing dumb or Viviano did not mention that she also had a half-sister. The trip to Dallas and returning with Teresa, Adolfo, Adelina, and Alessa had taken its toll on Apollonia. She leaned against the small counter in the kitchen and her body felt like a ton-of-bricks had been dropped on her head. Taking control of the Moretti family and responding to the day-to-day operational issues were beginning to take a toll on Apollonia's physical wellbeing. She knew once Ming was moved into the house next to hers she would have to begin anew her daily trips to the gym. Apollonia also knew she would have to return to her sensei for several days of physical and mental martial arts training. With her butt against the edge of the counter, Apollonia leaned back, closed her eyes, and tried to wash away the pain of yesterday's and today's Moretti craziness.

Ming started her, but when she saw the love of her life standing hand-in-hand with Alessa she reached for her half-sister who gladly responded by climbing into Apollonia's embrace. Her eyes twinkled and Ming knew the correct decision about the night was made earlier. Apollonia noticed Lian and Shen were not with their mother. Giuseppe and Sienna were nowhere to be found either.

"Where are..." started Apollonia.

Ming gently placed her hand on Apollonia's right thigh and her lover moved the young girl she was holding to give access to what she knew Ming wanted. Ming's hand went between Apollonia's legs. She pressed the palm upwards sending a small wave of pleasure to Apollonia's brain. She reached up and made Apollonia lean forward so her ear was next to Ming's lips. The expected kiss did not ensue.

Instead Ming whispered, "When you get her home tonight, be sure to be gentle with her. I know you want to slide your tongue between her prepubescent vaginal lips. I have seen it in your eyes and how you hold and touch her. Hopefully in the next few days we can share her together."

Apollonia was stunned. She did not respond. Ming gently moved to her side and began to guide her to the front door where they would wait in silence for the arrival of the car that would take Apollonia and Alessa to Columbus Place.