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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 91

Thursday Evening – Apollonia's Residence - 27 February 2003

Shortly after 6:16PM Apollonia and Alessa entered the side door of her house on Columbus Place. With Alessa holding on to her right hand and her attaché case in her left, Apollonia walked into the kitchen to find Colin where she always finds him – in front of the kitchen sink. She saw he was wearing a pair of low cut hip hugger jeans, white leather pumps, and a navy blue t-shirt. Apollonia smiled when she saw the distinctive lines of a bra underneath the cotton shirt. He was so busy washing the vegetables he did not hear Apollonia enter the kitchen.

"Colin," cooed Apollonia. "I'm home."

Hearing her soft voice sent shivers up his spine and made his sissy encased clit twitch in hopeful expectation of having a sexual encounter with his dominant wife. Since becoming her sissy cuckold, Colin has only had intercourse with her once that first night. Sure he thought to himself, he'd had Sonny's cock up his sissy pussy, but he desired the feel of his wife's tits on his back as she fucked him with one of her delicious strap-ons. Colin put the knife he was using to prepare the vegetables down, turned, and nearly fainted.

"Excuse me," he croaked, "but who is the little imp standing next to you, Apollonia?"

Her eyes always told the story and Colin realized in a split-second that he fucked up. He stepped to where Apollonia and Alessa stood, fell to his knees, and placed his forehead on the floor in a supplicant's submissive position. Apollonia stood open mouthed wondering where he learned to prostrate himself in front of her to show his subservience. She dropped the attaché case on the floor and pulled Alessa in front of her. The six year old stood quietly after first looking up at Apollonia and then down at the person kneeling face on the floor in front of her.

"Look up at me," commanded Apollonia.

Colin raised his head from the floor and started up into this wife and Mistress' eyes. He dared not to make any move to look at the young girl that stood in front of Apollonia. Fear was prevalent on his face and he licked his lips to keep them from drying out. Colin waited for the inevitable physical or verbal humiliation.

"Alessa, sweet pea, the man who is dressed like a woman, kneeling in front of you is my husband," said Apollonia. "He prefers to dress and act like a woman because his manhood does not work properly. He loves me

unconditionally, Alessa. Look at his face and you can see the beginning of a coating of sweat forming on his face. Do you know why, little girl?"

Alessa leaned her head back to gaze into Apollonia's eyes, but she couldn't keep her head comfortable in that position. She answered, "No."

"He is sweating because he is afraid that I will slap his face or kick him between his legs because he spoke words she should not have," said Apollonia. "Colin, Alessa Moretti is the youngest daughter of Teresa Conti. The reason she is with me is simple. Her father is Mario Moretti. He had an illicit affair with Teresa seven years ago while she was married to Umberto Moretti. Say hello to her Colin."

He moved his gaze from Apollonia's face to the small face of the young girl and said, "Hello, Alessa. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Apollonia put her hand over Alessa's mouth so she would not say anything to Colin. Instead, Apollonia continued her conversation with her sissy husband, "From this moment forward, bitch, Alessa will be living in this house with me. You will address her as Miss Alessa. She is my half-sister and you will treat her as if she was the product of Mario and Lucia's copulation. One hair out of place and..."

Colin groaned, "Oh my God, Mistress Apollonia, please give me a break. I understand what you are explaining to me. Do I have to greet you?"

"Of course you do, Colin," said Apollonia. "Alessa needs to learn how people greet me. So, I'll move her and you can do as you're obligated."

Apollonia moved Alessa back to her right side. The young girl watched as the man reached and opened Apollonia's navy striped pants. Colin lowered her boy short panties before he crawled behind his wife. Apollonia turned Alessa so she could see everything that was going to happen. The girl's eyes grew wide when she saw the man place his face between Apollonia's ass cheeks. Apollonia leaned forward just a smidgen to give Colin easier access to her anus. Alessa couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Why is he doing that?" asked Alessa.

Apollonia tapped Colin on his head which was his signal that he had satisfied his greeting obligation. Alessa watched as he crawled back in front of Apollonia and pulled up her panties and pants. He returned to a kneeling position in front of his wife and waited. Apollonia pulled the young six year old in front of her and answered her question.

"Colin kissed and sucked my asshole hello because he is not a real man, Alessa. Real men kiss women on their lips or between their legs to provide sexual pleasure to them. Colin lied to me and that is a major no-no. Colin is a sissy because his penis does not work properly. Do you know what a penis is, Alessa?"

"Yes," said Alessa, "I've seen Adolfo's and Marco's."

Apollonia patted her half-sister on the head and said, "I see. We'll have to talk about that but not now. The main thing you need to know sweet pea is Colin is my bitch and because you're my half-sister; he is your bitch, too. He will listen to you and do as you say, but you have to learn how to treat him with respect as well as contempt. I will spank you if you do anything that demeans him beyond the limits I have given you."

Apollonia absentmindedly began to rub Alessa's cheek before she realized that it was just as Ming said. She was getting sexually charged thinking about having sex with her half-sister. Her hand fell away from Alessa's face and disgust ran through her body when she thought about what was becoming an uncontrollable desire to be with children. The one thing she did not want to become was her mother. Apollonia looked down at Colin and said, "Stand. Finish preparing dinner. I'm going to take Alessa upstairs and show her where she will be sleeping."

Relieved that nothing bad happened, Colin said, "Yes, Mistress Apollonia. I will set the table for four instead of three. If you have time, please go to your atelier as there are some important messages on your workbench." Colin stood and returned to preparing dinner. He thought he felt a bit of fear urine dribble from his sissy clit, but his panties were still dry. As he worked, he wondered what the young girl was going to do when she met a naked Sonny and saw his prodigious member. He licked his lips and said to himself that he was a total pervert for getting excited just thinking about Sonny's cock.

Apollonia took Alessa up to the second floor and showed her the room she would be sleeping in. It was while they were in the room she concluded that there was a bit of a problem. Alessa did not have any clothing. Apollonia slapped her forehead and shook her head from side-to-side. Luckily, Raffaella had Carmen, so Alessa would have some clothing to wear before she had time to take her into Cedarhurst to buy clothing. Alessa looked around the room and saw that it was not a little girl's room. It was decorated for an adult. The sadness of the situation took over her face and she quietly began to cry.

"What is wrong, Alessa?" asked a concerned Apollonia. "Tell me sweet pea."

"I want my old room back," she cried. "This is not my room. I had Cinderella and Sleeping Beauty stuff. This isn't my room. I want my mommy!!!"

Apollonia knelt, pulled the crying girl into her arms, and said, "Alessa, sweetie, I promise that by Sunday you'll have your room just the way you want it. We'll go shopping for all the stuff you want. Please, Alessa, stop crying."

That was the wrong thing to say and Alessa just began to wail harder and louder. Apollonia started to get frustrated with Alessa and the first thing that ran through her head was physical punishment. Just as she was about to shake Alessa very hard, Raffaella walked into the room.

"Don't Appy!!! Not a very motherly thing to do to a child," said Raffaella. "Can't you see she is upset over something that an adult can put off until the next day or sometime in the future. She lives in the moment Appy." Raffaella approached the crying girl, bent down, and picked her up. She kissed her on her face and gently began to rub her back. Soft sound came from her mouth as she used them to calm the crying Alessa down to where she was just sniffing.

"Thank you, Raffy," said an astonished Apollonia, "I'm afraid of what I was about to do."

Alessa calmed down enough for Raffaella to put her on the bed that was in the room. She knelt down in front of her, smiled, picked up her small hands, and kissed them. Alessa looked at Raffaella and then at Apollonia. The young girl was confused, but calm. Apollonia came to where she sat and parked herself next to the youngster.

"So Appy, this is Alessa Moretti from Texas," said Raffaella.

"How did you know?" asked Apollonia.

"Duh!!!" she replied, "I am married to Viviano and we do talk during the day." Apollonia's older sister was taken with the youngster sitting in front of her, but not for the same reasons Apollonia was. "Alessa, what a beautiful name. I have a daughter your age, well a year older. Her name is Carmen and she is downstairs in the kitchen with her brother. Tomorrow I'll take you shopping. We'll get you some clothing and I'm sure Apollonia won't mind if we spend a whole lot of money on furniture for your room. OK???"

Alessa perked up when she heard that she would be taken shopping for clothing and stuff for her room. She leaned forward, threw her small arms around Raffaella's neck, and kissed her on the lips. "Thank you."

"Glad I got here when I did," said Raffaella, "Let's go downstairs and see if Uncle Viviano and Uncle Sonny are home yet."

Just as Apollonia, Raffaella, and Alessa finished descending the staircase closest to Alessa's new room, the front door bell rang. Raffaella knew Antonio and Carmen were in the kitchen where she told them to wait knowing both of them really wanted to go to their Aunt Apollonia's atelier to play with her paints. Apollonia was expecting Sonny and possibly Mario for dinner. Since Raffy and the kids were already there Apollonia knew Viviano would come to the house which meant they were going to have a nuclear family dinner. Both sisters wondered who was at the front door considering they had to get past the front gate security and neither of them heard the gatehouse phone ring.

Apollonia strode to the front door and peered through the leaded glass. Outside on the porch stood Elizabeth Goldsmith bundled up against the February cold. Apollonia remembered telling Colin that she would call his sister later that evening. Seeing Elizabeth swaying against the cold engendered just enough sympathy to get Apollonia to open the front door. Elizabeth Goldsmith stepped into house not knowing what she may be getting herself into.

Feigning surprise and concern, Apollonia said, "Elizabeth, what brings you out on such a raw night?"

Standing just inside the door, Elizabeth answered in a whisper, "Didn't Colin tell you I was coming over this evening?" The look on Apollonia's face told her that Colin had not said anything to his wife. "Jesus, Mary, and Joseph... I'm sorry to intrude... I'll leave..."

Apollonia pressed the front door closed but did not offer to take Elizabeth's coat. She guided Colin's sister to the seating area in front of the fireplace on the side of the house closest to the driveway which also had the least amount of easels supporting Apollonia's paintings. Raffaella saw the look of disdain on her sister's face and quickly guided Alessa down the hall and into the kitchen. She looked at Colin, pursed her lips, and said to Apollonia's sissy, "I think you'd better get your faggot ass into the great room; seems you fucked up big time, Colin."

Colin dropped what he was doing and made a bee line into the great room. He stopped dead in his tracks when he saw his sister with her coat still on sitting on one of the small loveseats on the driveway side of the house. His hands began to rub his thighs as his brain raced with possible solutions to the unwanted visitation by his sister. Elizabeth Goldsmith could see the stress that was circulating through her brother's body. It was that visible. Apollonia stood behind the complimentary loveseat, her eyes wide, mouth tight, and her hands rolled into fists. Colin knew she was irate and the shit was going to literally hit the fan if he didn't disarm the situation.

Colin found his strength and made his way to the loveseat where his sister was seated. He sat not thinking that maybe Apollonia didn't want him to and said, "Elizabeth, what are you doing here? I specifically told you that Apollonia would call you tonight. Your coming here without an invitation is totally unacceptable."

Elizabeth sat for a moment pondering how she should respond to her brother. Her hands shook not from the cold, but from stress. The thought that she may actually be losing her children coupled with her arriving uninvited to Apollonia's house increased her stress. Apollonia and Colin watched as Elizabeth's gaze moved back-and-forth between them. They waited for her answer.

"Please, Colin," whined his sister, "please, I'm hurting and I want to confide in Apollonia. She is the only person I know who, if she wishes, could help me. Please!!!" Elizabeth Goldsmith fell against the back of the loveseat and broke out in tears. Her breathing became labored and her face turned a crimson red.

Apollonia couldn't help herself. She moved to where Elizabeth sat and with a quick motion slapped her across the face. Colin was just as stunned as Elizabeth, but the physical abuse was enough to bring Elizabeth out of her crying jag. Her left hand went to her cheek and rubbed. She did not have a voice, but her eyes told Apollonia she was listening.

"First, I will take up with Colin his total disregard of my instructions. Second, in as few as words as possible, Elizabeth," said Apollonia, "convince me why I should listen to you and why I should help you."

Elizabeth moved her hand from her face but she remained leaning into the back of the loveseat. Before she spoke, she looked at her brother trying to get him to excuse himself, but he remained seated catty corner facing her.

Resigned to the fact that she blew her chance to confide her problems to Apollonia by coming to the house uninvited, Elizabeth Goldsmith tried to explain her situation as succinctly as possible.

"Please don't hurt Colin I'm the one at fault, not him. I'm coming to you, Apollonia, because you are the only person I know who has the ability to make my husband see that I'm not some harlot that took his life away from him. Sarah and Jason are my life. And, even if you don't believe what I'm going to say after what was done to me by Joshua, I still love him. He is a good provider and I changed my world for him. I'm asking you to please help me. Please, take what I'm going through into your heart and help me by talking to Joshua. He is cruel to me. He wants me to be his cuckold. But, worse, he wants to take Sarah and Jason from me. Please!!!" Not being able to help herself, Elizabeth Goldsmith covered her face with her hands and began to weep anew over her situation.

Colin made a move to take his sister into his arms and was immediately stopped by Apollonia's glare. Instead of consoling his sister over the possible loss of her children, Colin stood, backed away from the loveseat, and with head bowed returned to the kitchen. Apollonia watched him leave which allowed Elizabeth to continue crying for a minute or two longer. When Colin was out of the great room, Apollonia sat on the loveseat next to Elizabeth and gently removed her hands from her face.

"My first inclination is to take you by the scruff of your neck and toss you out the front door," said Apollonia. "I can't believe the audacity of your coming over here when your brother specifically told you I would call you later this evening..."

Elizabeth moved forward on the loveseat, her face red from crying, and her whole body tight from the stress of the situation. Her fear of what Apollonia could do to her also added to her depressed state of affairs. "I'll leave and I'll never bother you again. Just take care of my brother because I know he loves you more than you love him..."

Apollonia's hand hit her face with enough force to bounce her backwards and off the end of the loveseat. Elizabeth Goldsmith hit the floor with a resounding thud. Everyone in the kitchen heard the noise, but knew better than to run into the great room to see what occurred. Apollonia Moretti stood, stepped over Elizabeth's prone body, and vehemently yelled into her face, "How dare you tell me how much I love your brother. You fuckin' nigger whore. You got what you deserved when your husband sewed your cunt shut. Did you really think I would entertain helping you when I'm enamored with your husband's solution? Give me a reason, cunt..."

The inevitable happened. Apollonia Moretti watched the crotch of Elizabeth's denim jeans grow darker as her bladder emptied all over the hardwood floor. She stepped aside and watched as the puddle grew. Apollonia laughed to herself that since yesterday four people, including the crying Elizabeth Goldsmith, pissed themselves because of their fear of her.

"FUCK!!!" cried Apollonia. She screamed, "COLIN!!! GET IN HERE, NOW!!!"

Colin ran into the great room followed by Raffaella, Viviano, Sonny, and Mario. All of them gathered around Colin's crying and urine soaked sister. Raffaella saw the look on her sister's face and immediately gathered up everyone but Colin and returned them to the kitchen. Colin stood shaking waiting for instructions from his wife. He remained head bowed waiting as he tried with all his might to keep from doing what his sister had just done on the hardwood floor of the great room.

"LOOK AT HER, BITCH BOI," screamed Apollonia. "SHE PISSED HERSELF. GET A MOP AND PAIL AND CLEAN UP HER MESS. PRONTO!!!"

Apollonia reached down and pulled Elizabeth up to a sitting position. "Get your ass up and take your clothing off," commanded Apollonia. "I don't want to smell your piss soaked clothing."

Elizabeth Goldsmith wanted to run from her sister-in-law's house but she didn't have the strength or will to put up with the consequences. Shaken and falling deeper into a depression, Elizabeth removed her winter coat and then the rest of her clothing. She was ashamed to be standing naked in front of Apollonia even though she was taller and her body was tight from hours of weight lifting and running. Her mind was reeling over her stupidity and her need

to seek help from Apollonia. All she thought about was somehow someway restoring her marriage to the place it had been before she decided to take Dwayne as a lover.

Colin returned with a plastic pail filled with water, a sponge mop, and a roll of paper towel. He did not react to his sister's nakedness. All he did was clean up the mess and return to the kitchen. Nothing was said during the ten minutes it took for him to clean the hardwood floor. His mind reeled thinking about what his psycho wife would do to his sister. Colin wanted to beg Apollonia to let Elizabeth leave the house, but knew if he said one word his balls would be hanging outside his mouth after she kicked him when her anger at him made her physically strike out at him.

Apollonia yelled for her sister. When she arrived she was told to go home and get a running suit or something of that ilk so Elizabeth would have something to wear. Fifteen minutes later she arrived with a blue Adidas polyester running suit, a pair of thong panties, and a pair of white cotton ankle socks. She tossed them on the loveseat. Raffaella was curious as to what Elizabeth thought when she departed her house in Westchester and arrived uninvited at Apollonia's house. She approached Apollonia and kissed her because she hadn't seen her or held her since she departed for Texas. The sisters did what all incestuous sisters do. They embraced and kissed passionately.

When she broke the kiss, Raffaella quietly asked her sister, "What is going on with Elizabeth?"

"Apparently she thinks I can help her resolve her crumbling relationship with her husband," said Apollonia. "She called Colin around noon and asked if she could speak to me. Long story short, she was supposed to wait for me to call her later tonight. The dumb cunt thought if she presented herself at my door, I'd see her plight and offer to help her."

Raffaella remained close to her sister, "Appy, look at her. She's depressed, broken, and totally mortified standing there nude. She doesn't know which to hide – her breasts or her mutilated vagina. How would you react psychologically and emotionally if your husband laid you on your marital bed and sliced off your labia minora, removed your clitoris, and sewed your vaginal orifice closed? She is covering her crotch because she is ashamed that a stainless steel funnel is in her body so she can have a way to clean herself during her menstrual cycle. I think you should give her a break, Appy."

"Give her a break, why?" countered Apollonia.

"Because, you're married to her brother, Appy!!! I don't care how enamored you are with what her husband did to her lover and his cohorts, but what he did to her is unconscionable. Think about it, Appy... Think how you'd go through the rest of your life knowing you'd never be able to masturbate to an orgasm when you woke up in the morning. Or, how a large cock would feel inside your body. More important, Appy, she's one of us – a female. Talk to her. Get her side of the story. Then make a decision. If you need, come and talk to me. Let me help," said Raffaella.

Apollonia stood seething but contemplating what her sister just told her, "Just because she has a vagina doesn't make her part of the clan, Raffy. I think she got her just desserts for being a whore for a bunch of niggers. I heard what you said and the only reason I will sit and talk with her is my marriage to her brother."

Raffaella's right hand went to her sister's face and she leaned in and placed a gentle kiss on her lips. "I think you're learning to be a leader, Appy."

"Thanks," said Apollonia, "I noticed the men arrived and they were not undressed. I expect them to come to me and do their fuckin' duty. I don't care about Elizabeth or Alessa. Colin should set the table in the dining room for all of us except Elizabeth. I will deal with her now. The only interruption will be when I am properly greeted. Now go!!!"

Elizabeth stood naked and hoped that Apollonia would tell her it was all right to clean her urine soaked skin and get dressed. She continued to look down at the floor in an attempt to show Apollonia she was contrite and sorry for not listening to her brother. Elizabeth decided to speak, "Apollonia, would you mind if I went to wash the urine off my skin and put the clothes your sister brought over on? I'm asking your forgiveness for my stupidity and thoughtlessness."

Elizabeth's eyes grew wide when she saw three naked men enter the great room. Both her hands went to her crotch to cover her vagina. Although she gave herself willing to multiple men in a motel room, she still felt uneasy being naked in front of men she knew casually. She watched Viviano and Sonny prostrate themselves and kiss Apollonia's feet. When Mario opened her pants and lowered them so he had access to her asshole, Elizabeth Goldsmith damn near fainted. What she had heard about Apollonia's control over the Moretti men was just confirmed. When each of the men were done they walked back into the kitchen leaving Apollonia and Elizabeth alone in the great room.

Apollonia didn't respond to her request to put on the clothing Raffaella brought, instead she asked, "Is it true your husband inserted a funnel into your body so you can clean up during and after your period?"

"Is this a test?" asked Elizabeth answering a question with a question.

"Only if you make it one, Elizabeth," replied Apollonia. "I asked you a question and I expect an answer. If you don't want to answer, then put your shoes on, leave this house, and drive home to Westchester."

"Naked???" said Elizabeth.

"Oh, I'll give you your urine soaked clothing," said Apollonia, "and you can get dressed in your car. You can drive home stinking of urine. Or, you can sit on the loveseat and show me what was done to you."

Elizabeth Goldsmith wanted more than anything to turn and run from her brother's house, but her desire to hear what Apollonia had to offer scuttled the idea. She returned to the loveseat, sat, and opened her legs. She did not have to point to the stainless steel tube that was prominently displayed between her labia majora which had been obviously sewn together. When she was positioned and comfortable, Elizabeth turned her head and looked at one of the paintings that was visible from where she sat. No matter how she tried she could not reconcile herself to accepting what her husband did to her.

Without looking directly at Apollonia, she said, "I think it is painfully obvious."

Apollonia could not believe her eyes. Situated where Elizabeth's vaginal opening should be was a one to two inch stainless steel tube with a rubber cap covering the end. The surgery was perfect according to her limited knowledge of medical procedures, because she couldn't tell if it was an unnatural physical modification. The more she stared at the surgically modified vagina; the more she wanted to congratulate Joshua on a job well done. But, she also took into account how devastating the surgery had to be on Elizabeth's psyche.

"I'm amazed," said Apollonia. Elizabeth closed her legs and turned to face Apollonia. "Open your legs. Did I tell you I was done looking at your husband's amazing surgery?"

Begrudgingly, Elizabeth opened her legs. Apollonia shook her head in amazement and said, "Close them Elizabeth. I've seen enough. I'm going to go into the kitchen to get a mug of coffee. Forget washing. Get dressed. Wait here until I return."

Less than five minutes later, Apollonia returned with a steaming mug of black coffee and nothing for Elizabeth. She sat down next to her sister-in-law where she sipped her coffee and said absolutely nothing. Halfway through the mug she turned to Elizabeth and said, "What do you want from me, Elizabeth?"

Tense and very thankful that Apollonia had decided to broach the subject, Elizabeth said, "I would like you to talk to my husband. Explain to him that I made a terrible mistake. That I'm heartbroken over everything that I did to our relationship. That I would do anything to reverse our declining relationship. I need to be close to my children."

"Do you want him to undo what he did?" asked Apollonia.

Elizabeth looked into Apollonia's eyes, "Oh my God, yes... I would do anything..."

Apollonia held Elizabeth's gaze and said, "Even becoming his cuckold?"

Chagrined that Apollonia would ask her to debase herself in a way her own brother was doing, she replied, "I don't know, Apollonia. I'm not partial to being with another woman. I guess... Especially if it means I get to continue to be Sarah and Jason's mother."

"My sister thinks I should take into consideration what Joshua did to you in retribution for your fucking a nigger and his friends," said Apollonia. "I'm hard pressed because I'm partial to taking my own pound of flesh when I've been fucked over. The simple question Elizabeth is why? Why did you do it?"

"Why?" repeated Elizabeth. "That is the sixty-four thousand question." Elizabeth sat for a moment thinking before she spoke, "I was lonely. I was frustrated. I needed someone to pay attention to me. Joshua was always at the hospital or his office. Our sex life dwindled to what seemed to be a once-a-week mercy fuck. I know I should have been thankful for my life, my family... God, if I could only reverse time and change what happened..."

Before Apollonia could say anything, Raffaella entered the great room and called to Apollonia, "Dinner is ready and before it gets cold for everyone, come into the dining room and eat."

"In a minute, Raffy," replied Apollonia. "We're almost done here." Turning back to her sister-in-law, "Elizabeth, I need to ponder your situation. Your husband and I are supposed to meet to discuss mutual business and personal interaction. Again, I have to tell you that I am in total agreement with him using his medical education to wreak his revenge on you. Why you didn't go to him and express to him your desire for a more active sex life is not an unreasonable thing to ask. I don't know what you two enjoyed when it came to making love, but I know you should have taken the bull-by-the-horns and made yourself so sexually appealing that all Joshua wanted was to be between your legs. If it wasn't for your vagina, Elizabeth, Joshua would probably have married someone else."

Apollonia paused for a moment to make sure Elizabeth was hearing what she was saying, "You have to know that I'm a total dominant bitch. Even if your brother could fulfill his part of the marriage, Colin knew I controlled the relationship. I don't know the basis or foundation of your relationship with Joshua, but I do know that if I was going to take a lover, I wouldn't make it something that could be discovered. That being said, I have no reason to take your side because you did this all to yourself..."

"Please, Apollonia," whined Elizabeth, "you have to be blind not to see my anguish over what I did to myself and my marriage. I knew I was going to regret my decision to have an affair with Dwayne when he brought his best friend with him to our second meeting. Instead of walking out, I caved to him and opened myself to becoming something I'd never once thought about becoming – a whore. Joshua forced himself on me this morning. He literally fucked my mouth which Dwayne and his friends had done on many occasions. I willingly accepted their cocks and their use of my mouth as a cum dump. When Joshua, my husband, the man I married, finished I crawled into the bathroom and vomited. What made me even more irate was when my daughter, Sarah, came downstairs crying because she witnessed what went on between Joshua and me. She was so frightened she urinated all over the floor. That is when I knew I had to do something to save my marriage."

Raffaella returned this time coming to where her sister sat with Elizabeth, "Apollonia, dinner is served. Stop being a cunt and ask Elizabeth to join us, because if you don't I will."

Apollonia knew she had no other choice but to invite Elizabeth to stay for dinner. The three women walked into the dining room to find that besides Mario, Viviano, and Sonny, Antonio was naked. Sitting at a small table closest to the entrance to the kitchen but still situated next to the large rectangular dinner table was Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa. The rest of the family members, except for Colin, were seated around the dining room table patiently waiting for Apollonia's arrival. When she sat down, Raffaella called Colin into the room and told him to take his place so grace could be said. Each adult took the hand of the person on either side, bowed their head, and they recited the prayer together. When they were done, Colin returned to the kitchen to begin serving the meal.

Elizabeth Goldsmith sat between Sonny and Mario. She was embarrassed because of their nudity. In her world, nudity was not something easily done or accepted. When she went to the temple to learn about her new religion she learned that Orthodox Jews had prayers and ways to fornicate so the woman would still be chaste in front of her

husband. Her Catholic upbringing in the Cathcart house flew in the face of the openness of the Moretti family. She found herself trying to keep herself from staring at Mario's pink sissy tube encased genitals or Sonny's large, both in length and width, flaccid penis. The sadness of her life welled up in her when she realized that her body was reacting to her sexual desire without any way to relieve the growing desire to attain sexual release.

Colin knew he couldn't ask anyone for help, so he enlisted the help of a serving table he and Apollonia commandeered for no good reason other than to do it from an unnamed five star hotel in the city. He brought two large salads, mashed potatoes, green beans, and sautéed red and green peppers and Vandalia onions. On the second shelf of the cart were three plates of macaroni and cheese for the children. When he returned the second time he had two large serving dishes of fresh cut from the bone turkey. White meat, drumsticks, wings, and thighs were piled in an elegant display of Colin's increasing culinary skills. The last thing he brought in from the kitchen was two bottles each of red and white wine. He stood quietly by the entrance to the dining room waiting to see if he was going to be permitted to join the family at dinner.

"Well, well," intoned Apollonia, "as she looked at the feast that was laid out on the table in front of her." She looked over to where her sissy husband was standing patiently waiting to see if he was going to be invited to join them. "Colin, you did a wonder full job with dinner this evening."

"Thank you, Mistress Apollonia," replied Colin remembering he needed to address her as such when in the presence of the family.

"You're welcome, Colin. I think I'm going to be beneficent and not make you suck your dinner from all the Moretti cocks situated around the table. Also, I'm not going to make you choose your lover of the moment and ask him to coat your salad with his special dressing. You can take a plate and eat by yourself in the kitchen."

Elizabeth Goldsmith watched brokenhearted as her sissy brother made a plate of food and departed for the kitchen. Her face had a frown on it and everyone at the table, especially Apollonia, saw her look of loathing when her brother was ordered to eat by himself in the kitchen. Rather than bring it up for discussion, she looked down at her barely eaten food and quietly began to weep. Her fall from grace and his decision to be a sissy cuckold was too much for her to bear. Everyone else at the table remained quiet and offered no comments on the situation.

"Something wrong, Elizabeth?" asked Apollonia. "Seeing your brother treated like a maid making you sad. Or, are you thinking about what you'll need to do to make me agree to help you."

Raffaella dropped her knife and fork, "God damn you, Apollonia. For once, will you let a sleeping dog lie? Let the poor woman eat in peace. Can't we just for once since you decided to take over the reins of the family just have civil conversations about nothing if need be, while we eat."

Apollonia eyed her sister knowing she was hovering near the insubordination line, "What the fuck, Raffy... You take some sort of pharmaceutical that gives you a set of balls? Elizabeth is sitting there weeping because she cannot justify where her life is headed. She sees herself performing the same cuckold duties her brother does. Isn't that right, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth snapped her head up, and said, "Yes, Apollonia, I am sitting here wondering if I have the strength to be humiliated the rest of my life by the man to whom I gave my heart and soul. I've witnessed what Colin does for you because of his undying love and I don't know if I have the fortitude to live under Joshua's thumb."

"Are you saying that your husband wants to cuckold you in addition to ruining you as a woman?" asked Raffaella not wanting to believe it to be true.

"When he found out, Raffaella, he told me that if I wanted to stay in the relationship, I had to accept the same lifestyle my brother accepted. He told me that I would have to become his cuckold. I would have to perform as any cuckold would on the women he brought home to satisfy his sexual urges," said Elizabeth.

"Jesus," said Raffaella, "a reverse cuckold. Now that is an interesting thought. Any thoughts on that Viv?"

Happy to put his two cents into the conversation, Viviano replied, "I guess a submissive wife whether it be coerced or voluntary would accept her husband taking a lover. If I wasn't having relations as a Moretti man, I think it would be an interesting lifestyle. I don't know how long my wife would accept her lowly position especially if another woman is giving me what she believed she could and most possibly wanted."

"I've seen it before," said Mario. "Female cuckolds are not a new phenomenon. With the rise of the Internet, it seems the cuckold lifestyle is portrayed more as a feminine domination lifestyle rather than a male dominated lifestyle. To me, seems that Elizabeth made her own bed when she took a lover behind her husband's back."

Frustrated Elizabeth took a big swallow of her wine and said, "How many of you can sit here and tell me that you've never once thought about having an affair? How many can say that their love life is perfect? Joshua was never home. Once a week if I was lucky and that was nothing more than a mercy fuck." The tears welled up and flowed down her face. "I was sexually frustrated and I satisfied that frustration. For Christ's sake, I was wrong and I'm suffering."

Sonny being the idiot said, "Elizabeth, what does Christ have to do with it when you're Jewish?"

The room groaned ensemble. Everyone continued to eat quietly not saying anything to Sonny about is idiotic comment.

"I still would like a response, Elizabeth," said Apollonia.

"What do you want me to say, Apollonia?" retorted Elizabeth. "You want me to tell you I'd be ecstatic watching my husband fornicate with a nineteen year old while I'm sitting frustrated because my vagina is nonfunctional because it was surgically mutilated. What I want is to be with my children. To raise and care for them. To protect them."

Apollonia and Raffaella saw Elizabeth look over to where Antonio sat naked at the table. They knew she was not pleased sitting between two naked men, but her face just showed her disgust at Antonio's nudity. Carmen and Alessa were both uncaring about his or any of the other men's nakedness. The Moretti family was raised around openness and acceptance of the naked human form. They even took it to the point where human sexuality was not a disgusting act that needed to be performed in the privacy of one's room.

Deciding to change to topic and focus of their conversation, Apollonia asked Raffaella, "How did the first meeting with the Molina couple go?"

Raffaella looked at her husband knowing that she hadn't told him about the little sexual encounter she had with Jose. To forestall answering her sister she cut a piece of turkey, put it in her mouth, and chewed. The ploy did not work and when she swallowed she said, "It went ok."

"Just ok," said Apollonia.

"Ok, not ok," answered Raffaella. "The couple made us change who the Moretti man would be. They could not accept Antonio as the provider, so Viviano took his place at their request."

"Antonio," called Apollonia, "come here by my side."

Antonio pushed back the little chair he was sitting on and walked to the other end of the dining room where Apollonia sat at the head of the table. He stood by her side and for the first time that night showed his embarrassment at being naked next to his favorite Aunt. He placed his hands in front of his crotch in an effort to stop himself from becoming erect.

"Yes, Aunt Apollonia," said Antonio.

Chuckling at his attempt to stem his rising cock, Apollonia put her arm around his shoulders and said, "Were you mad that you told you weren't going to provide sperm for the Molina's?"

He looked at his mother for guidance and saw nothing except her beautiful eyes staring at him. His father gave no indication that he was going to offer any help either. "I think I understood, Aunt Apollonia. My mother told me the next day that it wasn't me, but my age."

"Raffy, is that true?" asked Apollonia.

Raffy sighed knowing the truth about Jose was going to come to the fore, answered, "Yes, Appy. Seems the Molina's had a heart-to-heart and she realized that her husband could not accept her fornicating with a ten year old boy. They also questioned us about levels of cuckolding. Margaret and Jose took your advice and visited the prosthetics doctor. They did not order a prosthetic but they did learn a lot from him."

"Did he say something to you while I was with Margaret, Raffy?" asked Viviano.

"More than say, Viv," replied Raffaella. "He allowed me to finger him to an orgasm. He had allowed Margaret to massage his prostate and he admitted to me he enjoyed it. He was so frustrated, Viv, I had to help him. He asked me about your size."

"Did you tell him?" asked Viviano.

"Yes," replied Raffaella. "His last words to me were his acknowledgement of his loss of her physical love because of your size. I also think he wants to be part of the making of their child. You're not mad at what I did with him?"

Smiling, Viviano replied, "How could I be Raffy. You helped a man that lost his genitals in defense of this country. I just get to fornicate with women who need a man to coat their womb with potent seed. I owe you more than you own me. I love you, Raffy."

Silence again ruled the room until Apollonia looked down and saw Antonio's erection. "Young man," she said, "is your proximity to me so sexually stimulating that you can't control your urges?"

Eyes wide with shock at his Aunt announcing to the room that he had an erection was enough to start him crying. Raffaella pursed her lips and made a negative head motion while staring at her sister. Sonny chuckled. Mario sat quietly. Viviano wanted to pull his son away from Apollonia, but knew better than to make a scene. The only person to say anything was Elizabeth.

"Did you have to humiliate him?" said Elizabeth. "He's just a boy and by his state I can infer he is enamored or in love with you."

"I'm going to forget what you just said to me Elizabeth," articulated Apollonia. "In this family, young men and boys are taught to keep their sexual urges under control. Antonio knows better than to let his sexual urges get the better of him, especially if he has a desire to have relations with his favorite aunt. Isn't that right Antonio?"

Weeping but getting his crying under control, Antonio replied, "Yes Aunt Apollonia. I should never have an erection around you or any other woman when I'm not engaged in sex."

Ruffling his dark black hair, she said, "Do you need relief, young man?"

The look that passed between Raffaella and Apollonia set the tenor for the next question for Antonio before he could answer Apollonia's question about relief.

"Would you like your mother to suck your cock, Antonio?" asked Apollonia in a voice that made everyone in the room look up at the audacity of the question. What they didn't know was inside Apollonia's crazed mind she was laughing because of their expected reaction.

"Please, Aunt Apollonia," grumbled Antonio, "please don't make me answer that. Please..."

Apollonia's eyes crinkled and she began to laugh out loud breaking the tension in the dining room. "Go sit back down and try to lose the boner young man. Next time I'm going to force you to masturbate and eat the result."

Antonio Rossi moved faster than a speeding bullet back to the table with Carmen and Alessa. He sat down and hid his face in his hands. The two girls didn't say anything to him but they did exchange glances that were very sexual in nature. They were more interested in dessert. Carmen knew better than to ask or say anything but not Alessa. The young girl hadn't learned that when the family was having a formal dinner the children were seen unless asked or commanded to be heard.

"Are we going to have dessert?" asked Alessa to no one in particular.

"Shhh," said Carmen. "When we're with the adults we don't speak unless we're spoken to Alessa. You keep on talking and Aunt Apollonia will punish you. That is something you don't want to happen to you."

Colin had finished his meal much earlier and did not return to the dining room for seconds. He was training himself to live on a reduced calorie diet so he would present a svelte feminine appearance even though he was and would always be a man. After he cleaned his dishes, Colin walked into the dining room to ascertain if everyone had finished the main courses. Apollonia informed him that it was ok to clean the table and to bring dessert for the children before anyone else. Colin returned with three plates of vanilla ice cream with chocolate sauce, whipped cream, and cherries.

"I have coffee for the adults and a choice of fresh homemade apple pie or fresh cannoli from Ricco's Italian Bakery in Inwood," said Colin. He exited, returned with the desserts, and was told by Apollonia to sit at the table which he did with a smile on his face.

"Colin, tell your sister what it is like to be a sissy cuckold," ordered Apollonia as she poured a mug of hot black coffee.

"You don't have to do that," interrupted Elizabeth. "I think I know from the party and my own knowledge base what a feminized man does when he is a subservient cuckold to his wife. I'm not going to have dessert and I think I've overstayed my uninvited time here. So, if someone would help me, I'd like to return home."

Apollonia decided to help Elizabeth instead of asking anyone else. She stood, nodded to Elizabeth, and the two women walked into the great room. Elizabeth's coat was on the loveseat and she walked over to retrieve it while Apollonia waited by the front doors. Sitting in a plastic shopping bag were her urine soaked jeans and the rest of her clothing. She figured that Colin put them in the bag for her. She walked over to Apollonia and just stared at her not knowing what to say.

"You know you took a chance coming here against my wishes, Elizabeth," said Apollonia. "If it weren't for my sister, I would have tossed you out on your ass."

"I know," she replied, "and I'm thankful that you didn't."

"I haven't made up my mind completely, but I will talk to your husband. But," Apollonia paused and stared into her sister-in-law's eyes, "I think you're going to have to come to me and tell me that you're resigned to being his cuckold. Unless you want to kneel in front of me now, kiss my cunt, and tell me that you'd rather be my bitch than his."

Elizabeth brain blood loss caused her to sway where she stood in reaction to Apollonia's statement. She could somewhat readily accept becoming a cuckold to her husband, but submitting to Apollonia was against all her

moral teachings. Her mind reeled, "I was hoping you would consider meeting me alone so I could beg you to help me. I do not have a submissive or subservient personality." The look on Apollonia's face told her she didn't believe her. "I know, I know... Your face says it all... I deserve the derisive look you are giving me. Please..."

Seeing the pain on her sister-in-law's face ameliorated some of Apollonia's anger and hatred. Instead of just kicking her out into the cold February night, Apollonia leaned in and placed two small kisses on each of Elizabeth's cheeks. Surprised by the act of kindness, Elizabeth teared up and remained mute.

"While we're alone, so, what did your husband say or do that put you into this depression?" asked Apollonia.

"He told me he wanted to divorce me, take my children, and take up with a nineteen year old nursing student," said Elizabeth. "He even brought her to the house and introduced her to Sarah and Jason. He told me in no uncertain terms that she would replace me in his bed. He told me that if I wanted to stay, I would have to suck his balls while he fucks her and then clean both of them. I don't want to live..."

"Like your brother lives with me," said Apollonia. "I understand, but what if that is the only way you can stay in the house with your children?"

Elizabeth took a deep breath to calm herself, "That is why I'm coming to you. I'm hoping you can help me by talking to him or doing something to make him understand. He ruined me and I think he should pay. I did not deserve being mutilated."

"We'll talk again, but do not come here unless you are invited, Elizabeth. I promise we'll talk again," said Apollonia.

The door opened, Elizabeth leaned in, kissed Apollonia on the lips, and made her way to her vehicle parked in front of the house. After she closed and locked the door, Apollonia made her way back to the dining room to find everyone quietly talking about the day. The conversation ceased when she walked into the room. Everyone froze and looked down at their plates. Even the children including Alessa held their breath and made it plainly obvious to Apollonia that they were afraid of her. The youngest daughter of Mario and Lucia Moretti stopped cold in her tracks when she saw the room's reaction to her presence.

"Am I that scary?" she asked the room.

"Yes," said Sonny.

Mario added, "I wouldn't use the word scary, Apollonia. Psychopath and sociopath are better definitions of your personality. I give credit to Sonny for his response, but I know everyone here is sitting here agreeing with me. They're not as willing to express it as I am."

Apollonia scanned the room and knew Mario was right in his assessment. She purposefully strode to her place at the head of the table, sat, and said, "So, did Moretti Construction win the bid today?"

Mario kept his head down not wanting to be the purveyor of bad news. Although, losing the bid was not an end-of-the-world scenario. He knew the winner did not have the cash-on-hand or the bank financing to secure the bond for the job. The winner would be on the phone or at his doorstep asking for Moretti backing to start and complete the project. What Mario did not know is how Apollonia would react to the news that Moretti Construction lost the bid by \$127567.23. He decided the news had to come from him and not Viviano or Sonny.

He looked up from his cannoli, "We lost the bid by a rather small amount in the larger scheme of the project."

Apollonia put her mug down and everyone held their breath anticipating her explosion over losing the bid. Instead she asked, "Do we have other open bids? Will you have to lay off any employees?"

"We have other bids out for review," said Mario. "You always have to have a backlog of bids that have been finished and that are going through the process. We conservatively attempt to have five hundred million in open bids as a backlog. As of today, we will not have to furlough employees."

"Who won?" asked Viviano although he already knew he wanted to keep the conversation away from anything that would make Apollonia require some sexual act to satisfy her ego.

"Three G Construction," answered Mario. "They really don't have the cash or bank financing available to complete the project. The owner will approach me. I've backed his winning bids on several occasions."

Apollonia perked up and asked, "Does that mean we're going to be his banker?"

"Yes," replied Mario.

"Interesting," said Apollonia. "What is the run rate for the loan?"

"Can't really say, Apollonia," replied Mario. "If he comes to me with his hat in his hand, I'll have Howard Cohen run a credit report and perform the due diligence needed to offer Three G a loan that puts Moretti Construction in the driver's seat."

Viviano said "Fuck!" when he heard that Moretti Construction lost the bid but would end up controlling the job because the winner needed the monetary backing of Moretti Construction. Sonny saw his brother's reaction and understood that Viviano had just learned something new. The same could be said about Apollonia. Colin for some reason shook his head in a knowing way when he heard Mario tell the family that even though they lost the bid, they actually won it because of Three G's lack of working capital.

"I don't know about you guys," chortled Apollonia, "but the thought of taking control of another company's job and charging them an exorbitant interest rate just made me wet. God, I love this country."

The tension in the room had dissipated and the family sat together for another twenty minutes talking about things other than family business. Colin cleaned up the dessert dishes and remained in the kitchen washing pots and putting dishes into the dishwasher. The extra food was packaged for storage or distribution to Raffaella's or Mario's kitchen for leftover meals. The children were getting antsy sitting with nothing to do. Raffaella noticed, looked at her watch, and decided it was time for the Rossi family to go home. Tomorrow was a school day for Antonio and Carmen and a shopping day for Alessa.

"Appy, time for the Rossi family to depart," said Raffaella. She hoped the statement would be enough to signal Apollonia to order Viviano and Antonio to put on their clothing.

"Is it that late, Raffy," asked Apollonia rhetorically. "I do have a favor to ask of you."

"Yes, Appy, I'll take Alessa home with me," said Raffaella to her surprised sister. "She can sleep in Carmen's room. Tomorrow I will take her and register her for school before we go shopping."

Apollonia stood as did Raffaella. They came together, embraced, and kissed. Arm-in-arm they walked to the mud room off the kitchen where the Rossi coats were hung. Without looking back, Apollonia said in a voice loud enough for everyone to hear, "Viviano and Antonio... Get dressed."

"Shit," said Apollonia. "Would you walk Mario home and make sure he's ok?"

"Of course," said Raffaella.

Apollonia screamed, "Mario, get your sissy ass dressed. Raffy will take you home."

Twelve minutes later, Apollonia, Sonny, and Colin were alone after Viviano and Antonio kissed Apollonia's feet and Mario kissed Apollonia's asshole good-bye. Alessa did not make a scene about leaving Apollonia because she was happy spending time with her new cousin Carmen. Apollonia was content to see her go with her sister because she knew from her earlier reaction to the youngster's crying she would have a hard time keeping her cool. The most important thing she needed to do at the moment was to call Ming and tell her she missed her. Apollonia instructed Colin to go to the atelier to retrieve the phone messages and Sonny to go into the family room where he could watch television.

Apollonia decided to review the messages with Colin in the family room rather than in the breakfast room. She went up to her room, removed her makeup, and changed into a pair of flannel sleep pants with a matching spaghetti strap camisole top. On her feet were her favorite shearling lined slippers. Apollonia returned to the family room to find Colin sitting at one end of the couch and the naked Sonny sitting at the other. Both men watched her enter the family room and were pleasantly surprised to see her in a very relaxed state.

Lying on the coffee table were several manila folders, which she knew contained two days' worth of her painting and design work correspondence and Moretti family business correspondence. She parked her petite body next to her sissy husband instead of positioning herself midway between the two. Sonny made nothing of it as he watched an old NFL game being replayed on the NFL Network. Colin, still dressed in his hip-hugger jeans, moved to retrieve the first manila envelope when Apollonia sat down.

"What have we got Colin?" asked Apollonia.

Smiling and quite happy that she was sitting next to him as they always did prior to his cuckolding, "We have four inquiries about your paintings. Two from galleries that want to do a private showing for some well-heeled clientele. The other inquiries were from previous purchasers who would like to come here and discuss your availability for custom work. Three inquiries concerning your availability to do some corporate design work - logos, brochures, etc. You received three checks totaling \$245000.00. I have the details, but we don't need to review that now."

Apollonia paged through the painting and design work inquiries. She was pleasantly surprised to see that one of the purchasers of her earlier work was asking about several custom paintings. Apollonia met the couple and they did not seem very happy with the gallery and the purchase, but as she knew stranger things have happened. She closed the folder handed it Colin and watched him retrieve the Moretti family business folder.

Colin looked at his wife, closed his eyes, and with a bit of trepidation began, "There were several calls for your mother. I took down the information and gave out no information other than she would return their calls. Four couples inquired about access to Moretti men. One couple called to say that we need to prepare a party because her pregnancy test came back positive..."

"Which Moretti man?" asked Apollonia.

"Umm," hesitated Colin, "Mario..."

"Really, didn't know the old fuck had it in him," said Apollonia. "Anything else?"

"Yes, but I think you'll want to review them by yourself," said Colin. "I did not pursue anything more than taking down the information. I was extremely careful when I wrote the notes. If you wish in the future, I will investigate, but only if you wish."

Colin slipped the manila folder onto the coffee table and was taken aback when Apollonia leaned into him and offered her lips to his. They kissed. Apollonia allowed Colin free range on her body. He placed his arms around his wife and pressed his growing breasts against hers. Their lips opened and their tongues began to gently rub against each other. Apollonia allowed him to push her back against the couch so he could get easier access to her charms. Colin felt for and found the bow that tied the top of her sleep pants closed, opened it, and slipped his hand into her pants seeking her womanhood. Sonny sat watching mesmerized and confused.

Apollonia allowed Colin two minutes of pleasure before she broke the kiss, pulled his hand from between her legs, and moved away from him. He sat there panting trying to regain control of his body and mind. Sonny smiled as he watched Apollonia take her husband up and then suddenly stop all sexual foreplay sending him down into the depths of the sexually frustrated. He knew that she was going to use her feminine charms and dominance to make him do anything she commanded. Sonny hoped she would not shift her attention to him because he wanted more than anything to sleep with her and not Colin.

"Fuck," mumbled Colin, "I should have known better."

"Why's that, Colin?" asked Apollonia. "I wanted to reward you for a job well done while I was in Texas. I was surprised that you got the leasing company to put the Berretta into the glove compartment. Your ability to move heaven and earth was magnificent. I thought you deserved a kiss and a touch of something you'll never have again."

"That's what I meant by what I said, Appy," replied Colin. "Also, the leasing company wants you to pay for the Beretta. May I ask you a question?"

"Sure pussy boi, go ahead," said Apollonia as she leaned back into the couch and opened her legs invitingly making both men take a deep breath to steady their nerves.

"Alessa..." was all he got out of his mouth.

"Alessa is my half-sister," said Apollonia. "She is Teresa Conti's youngest daughter. Seven years ago while she was married to Umberto Moretti she had an affair with Mario. I brought her home so she could be raised as a proper Moretti woman. Well, she's actually going to be my Lady in Waiting."

"You already told me that, Appy. You're going to sleep with her, aren't you," demanded Colin.

"That is none of your business pussy boi," said Apollonia. "You're getting close to the line, but I'll forgive you."

"Ok, I give up and I'm tired," said Colin. "I'm going to my room to get into bed. Good-night."

"FUCK YOU. COLINA," screamed Apollonia using the feminine derivative of his first name. "DID I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO LEAVE MY PRESENCE???"

Sonny watched the interplay between the married couple and tried with all his might to maintain a distracted demeanor so as to not get himself involved with Apollonia's rising craziness. He came to the conclusion that the smallest perceived affront started Apollonia's descent into a psychotic incident. All Colin did was prevent physical abuse and the verbal onslaught which always accompanied Apollonia's mental psychosis and physical resolution. Colin stared at his wife, but did not move from the couch.

"Apollonia," said Colin, "this is getting tired and old school. You have Sonny and me walking on eggshells. Both of us would go to the ends of the universe to please you, but there is something wrong inside your head. Ever since you took control of the Moretti family you've been uptight, stressed, and oblivious to the respect and love people show you. I can see you sitting there waiting for the opportune time to either hit me or order me to humiliate myself. Why can't you see we love you?"

Apollonia turned to Sonny who shrugged his shoulders trying to stay out of the fray and the looming explosion. Colin and Sonny exchanged quick glances which did not get by Apollonia.

"You guys conspiring against me?"

Both men, "Nooooo!!!"

"Then what was that little glance of knowledge between you two?"

Colin knew he had to answer, "Ok, Appy. You had to know that we would discuss the ups and downs and ins and out of this unusual relationship. To be truthful, we both were wondering why you kissed me good-bye yesterday morning and just hugged Sonny. We both came to the conclusion you were playing a game because Sonny was open and truthful about his rising early to see you off and wanting to kiss you good-bye. The man loves you, Appy. And, so do I."

"If I may," said Sonny. "You are a totally different person when you're around Ming. Raffaella has some pull when it comes to disarming your explosive tendencies. Viviano and I noticed on several occasions Ming's ability to quell the rising storm within you. We both wish we had that ability."

"We should use this time to talk to each other about anything," said Colin "without retribution or recrimination. We both know who is in control and we accept that." Apollonia's face showed her non-belief in Colin's last statement. Colin saw the look and continued, "Ok, so it took Sonny a while because of his masculine temperament, but he accepts his role and his future as a Moretti man."

"So, what do you want to talk about?" said Apollonia while leaning back into the couch, legs spread, and making it plainly obvious she wanted a sexual discussion.

Sonny decided to say something no matter the repercussion, "See, you're sittin' comfortable, legs spread, consciously or unconsciously telling us that you want someone or something inside you. I'd be more than willing to accommodate. You are so fuckin' obvious, Apollonia."

"Shit!!! And I thought I was being discreet." Apollonia did not close her legs or move to a more demure position on the couch. She moved her gaze between Sonny and Colin trying to figure out where they were headed. "So, you wanted this family conversation time... What do you want to say to me?"

"What if we told you that we want to stay together?" said Colin. "What if Sonny has come to the conclusion that he'd rather be with me than you?"

Apollonia sat bolt upright on the couch. Her eyes bugged out of her head as she stared hard at both men. She paused to look into Sonny's eyes and saw something, but she couldn't discern if he was pissed or happy. "Sonny, are you telling me you prefer Colin's ass to my pussy? Have you finally faced your fears and become a fuckin' faggot like Gianni? Damn, does Viviano know?"

Sonny face grew crimson, his lips formed a sneer, spittle drooled from his mouth, and he spat at Colin, "You fuckin' son-of-a-bitch!!! How dare lie to her so blatantly!!! That wasn't the deal..."

Apollonia stood up, turned to face the couch, and screamed, "WHAT WAS THE FUCKIN' DEAL, BOYS???"

Sonny stood and pointed to Colin sending him the message to remain seated and not to speak. "The deal was to find out what our status would be when Ming moves in next door. Colin knows her from your college days. I just know her from the past week or so. It is painfully obvious that you are in love with her. You are so protective of her and her children it isn't funny. Colin hasn't seen the difference in you when you're around her. I have and truthfully, Apollonia, I'm scared that you're going to tell me to live with Colin."

Colin chimed in, "What could be so bad? I treat you good Sonny. I took care of you when she nearly castrated you with her fists. Don't fuckin' deny that you're not hot for my ass pussy!!!"

Both men watched as Apollonia fell to the floor holding her stomach laughing so hard she began to cry. The thoughts that were travelling through their minds and showing on their faces was worth the price of admission. It took Apollonia a good five minutes to calm down and gain control of her uncontrollable laughter. Luckily for her there was a box of tissues on the coffee table from which she pulled several sheets to wipe her eyes, face, and nose. Apollonia rolled to a cross legged sitting position, smiled from ear-to-ear, and tried as hard as she could to keep herself from laughing at Colin and Sonny.

"First, my relationship with Ming has no bearing on my relationship with either of you, especially you Colin." Apollonia paused, stared hard at her husband, and decided with her internal fortitude not to scream at him, "Listen Colin, you are never sleeping in my bed again, so you actually have nothing to worry about. You know as well as I do, the only time your faggot body will be on my bed is when your sissy mouth pussy is providing soothing oral pleasure to my well fucked vagina."

"Sonny," continued Apollonia, "have I said anything to you about not sleeping with me on a regular basis. I don't think so. Unless you're going to stand up right now, pull Colin into your arms, and declare to me that you've fallen deeply in love with him, you have nothing to worry about. In fact, if you take your head out of your ass, you'd figure that instead of having one pussy available you'll have two."

Sonny eyed Apollonia not knowing whether she was pulling his strings or being serious. The fact that she did not explode with indignation and anger at them was some proof of her truthfulness. Colin wondered what if anything Sonny was going to do to him for expressing his desire to be his wife. He hoped that Sonny would forget what he said after he'd spent a night in bed with the love of his life. Apollonia stood and returned to the couch this time sitting close to Sonny whereupon she immediately grab hold of his flaccid cock which made Sonny flinch involuntarily.

"See, Colin," said Apollonia as he held the flaccid cock in her right hand, "he flinched when I grabbed hold of his manhood. You know why?"

"Do you really want me to answer?" asked Colin in a small voice.

"Yes, dear,"

"He flinched because he is afraid of you Apollonia," said Colin.

"Afraid of a 90 pound female?" Apollonia turned to Sonny, "Rossi are you afraid of me?"

Sonny knew it was time to take Colin into the woodshed and punish him like a little girly boy. He couldn't say anything to Colin, so he directed his answer to Apollonia. "Only in the sense that I know better than to react physically with you. I think if I could get the upper hand, I would make your life miserable, but that isn't what I want, Apollonia. I'm sitting here figuratively shitting my pants because I know you have the speed to hurt me in a way that I will not be able to respond to and protect myself."

Apollonia leaned towards Sonny's cock and kissed the huge helmet that formed the head. She then swiped her tongue around the glans. She lifted her head and said, "If you had a choice of sleeping next door to care for Lian and Shen when Ming is with me or sleeping with Colin what would you choose?"

The question got Colin's attention. His head snapped up and he turned to look at Sonny. Colin tried to contain his emotion and it eventually showed when he began to nervously rub his thighs. Sonny saw his stress and nervousness and knew if he played his cards right he would forever be done with Colin except for when Apollonia wanted him to humiliate him. He reviewed the options put forth by Apollonia in his head which was hard because she still had his manhood in her right hand.

Sonny placed his hand on Apollonia's shoulder and did not get a negative reaction. He looked into her eyes, licked his lips to moisten them, and said, "The boys are more important. I would sleep next door."

Apollonia eyes widened and she shook her head affirmatively knowing that Sonny just told her husband to go fuck himself. Colin moaned saddened by Sonny's rejection of their relationship. She heard her husband's moan and immediately began to gently stroke Sonny's cock to life. She moved to a position that made it easier for her to stroke his cock and manipulate his balls. Sonny felt his cock rising and moved slightly forward so he could comfortably open his legs. His cock rose to its full length and Apollonia cooed as she admired his length and girth.

"Bitch boi," she commanded, "get over here and remove my pajama pants."

Colin knew better than to disregard her command. He slid over next to her and quickly realized he needed to be on the floor in front of her in order to remove the flannel sleep pants. His hands slid up the outside of her thin legs, grabbed a hold of the gathered waist band, and pulled the sleep pants down as Apollonia raised her hips to ease their descent. Sonny was leaning back into the couch savoring the gentle touch of Apollonia's soft hands on his genitals. He closed his eyes praying that she would not do something like force Colin to sit on his cock. He wanted Apollonia or nothing.

Apollonia opened her legs. She looked down at her husband and said I want to see you in your panties. Colin removed his top and jeans revealing a young girls training bra, boy short lace panties, and thigh high stockings. She then instructed him to remove the bra because she wanted to see the size of his male titties. When he removed his bra both Apollonia and Sonny could see their puffiness and the erect nipples showing that he was getting sexually excited. Underneath the panties his clit was still encased in the stainless steel chastity device.

"Prepare me, Colina," commanded Apollonia.

Colin did as she commanded. He leaned into and between her long thin legs. His tongue found the slit of her pussy and he slid it from bottom to top. She felt the tip of his tongue uncover his clitoris, pause on it for a moment, and then slide back down to the hole that Sonny's cock would be entering momentarily. Colin pointed his tongue and forced as much of it as he could into Apollonia's vaginal opening. Sonny watched mesmerized wishing he was eating Apollonia's pussy instead of Colin. His cock twitched and Apollonia stroked in response to his rising need.

When she felt the first flush of vaginal fluid, Apollonia slapped the back of Colin's head to get him to move from between her legs. She pulled Sonny away from the arm of the sofa, turned to face him, and straddled his lap. She held his cock upright, placed it between the lips of her pussy, and slid its full length into her body. Sonny moaned. Apollonia lost her breath as the monster cock slid inside and filled her womb. Colin sat teary eyed realizing his wife had made his worst thoughts come true. Apollonia Moretti was no longer going to force Sonny to sleep with him.

Once Apollonia felt her body resting against Sonny's thighs she leaned forward and pressed her lips on his. She opened her mouth and allowed Sonny to use his tongue to caress the inside. She placed her hands on his temples and ground her body down on his massive cock. They kissed for a few minutes before she leaned back and looked deep into Sonny's eyes.

"Look into my eyes and tell me that you're in seventh heaven," said Apollonia.

"Yes," moaned Sonny.

"Say that you'd rather be fucking me than Colina."

"Yes," moaned Sonny.

"Look at him," commanded Apollonia "and tell him what you really think of him."

"God, Apollonia," moaned Sonny, "you expect me to have a conversation with Colin when I'm stuffed into your fuckin' hot cunt." He saw the change. "Oh, fuck me!!!"

Apollonia Moretti kept his cock stuffed up her hot love canal but took umbrage at the way Sonny just called her vagina a cunt like she was some whore. Sonny didn't try to protect himself. He leaned back into the couch hopefully to signal the woman he loved that he understood his verbal error. The little bitch he loved more than anything of the face of the Earth surprised him when she leaned in and kissed him again. She pressed her petite breasts against his muscular chest as their tongues danced into each other's mouth. Apollonia slid her hands down Sonny's flanks to his flat six-pack muscled stomach. Sonny felt her vagina twitch against the shaft of his erection.

Sonny relaxed and Apollonia felt the tension leave his body except for the ten-and-a-half inches that was still erect and filling her love hole to the maximum. Raising herself off his cock just enough to maintain her balance she performed a 180 so she was now impaled on Sonny's love muscle facing her sissy husband. She leaned back against

Sonny and placed her head on his left shoulder. Sonny felt her take his hands and place them on her protruding hip bones. She wiggled a bit, moaned, and looked down to see her sissy husband's face striped with tears.

"Crawl over to a spot between our legs and tell me what you see Colina," said Apollonia again using his feminine name.

Colin flinched and did as he was asked. He placed his slim feminized body between Sonny's knees. His mind flooded with recent memories of him taking the cock that was embedded in his wife's vagina into his mouth. As soon as he was comfortable, he looked up to the connected lovers and teared up knowing that something devious was about to happen.

"I see my wife open and embedded on her lover's cock," said Colin.

"Tell me how you're feeling Colina," said Apollonia as if she was just sitting on Sonny's lap and not stuffed with his humongous cock.

Colin couldn't help himself, "What do you want me to say? I see the woman I love sitting on the cock of the man who will, no has taken my place in the marital bed. I see the cock that I have loved per your instructions filling your sex..."

"Come on Colina," demanded Apollonia while Sonny remained totally quiet with a small grin of retribution on his face, "is your clitty straining the chastity tube? Do you wish your pussy was filled instead of mine? Do you want me to take you out of your chastity so you can masturbate you clitty?"

Colin shivered thinking about the feeling of having his cock free of the stainless steel device. His cock twitched in concert with his anus as the memory of Sonny's cock penetrating his bowel rushed into his consciousness. "Truthfully, I'm remembering the last time I was impaled on Sonny's cock. If you're feeling what I did, then Mistress Apollonia your brain is fogged with sexual desire and not with having a conversation with your sissy bitch."

"What I want is your mouth on our engaged genitals," said Apollonia. "I want to feel your sissy lips and tongue make tender love to our connection. Now, do your duty Colina Cathcart."

Sonny felt Colin push his knees apart and Apollonia rise slightly on his cock exposing a length of his rigid member. They both looked on as Colin began to lick Sonny's smooth balls, his partially exposed shaft, and Apollonia's protruding clitoris. As his tongue bathed the lover's connection, Apollonia slowly began to rise and fall on Sonny's cock fucking herself in time to her sissy husband's oral ministrations. Sonny shifted forward on the couch which gave Colin notice that he wanted to feel his tongue on his anus. Knowing his place, Colin picked up the smooth sac and moved below to slide his tongue over Sonny's back door orifice.

Apollonia began to fuck herself on Sonny's cock in earnest. She would rise up as far as she could when lifting her hips and force herself down pushing her wide open hole down the slick fuck stick that was forever going to be hers to do with as she pleased. Her mind filled with the hope that his sperm would meet up with an egg to produce the child she so wanted to have. Sonny knew better than to try and take control of their mating. He felt that she would allow him to press his cock into her body when she pressed against his crotch. The two lovers fell into a syncopated copulation rhythm while the sissy smothered their genitals with licks and kisses.

The need to be fucked hard finally overcame Apollonia. She moved her right foot into a position and gently pushed Colin back and away from her connection to Sonny. A second 180 was performed. Face-to-face with Sonny, she kissed him, pressed her open fuck hole down, and rolled to her left. Sonny couldn't believe what she had just done because she had reiterated on numerous occasions that he would never fuck her in the male superior missionary position. Colin rolled back onto his haunches watched mouth agape as his wife opened herself to her chosen lover. His desire to be in her place underneath Sonny caused him to dribble and wet his panties.

Sonny allowed Apollonia to get comfortable on the couch. He held her by her shoulders and guided her to the cushions instead of letting her weight drop her onto her back. Once she was comfortable with her legs wide open,

Sonny moved his large calloused hands to her hips and picked them up. This forced the full length of his cock into her body. It also forced her to moan and press upward against his crotch. Although Sonny Rossi would have preferred to be making love to Apollonia in bed upstairs, the need to mate with her overcame his desire to be a gentleman. He looked down at Apollonia, smiled, and tried to express with his eyes he desire to make her want his cock even more.

Apollonia didn't care what her sissy husband was up to, instead she was totally into being used by Sonny. "Fuck me, Sonny. I need you to fuck me like I'm some skank whore. Show me you're a man and not some faggot like Gianni. Plow my cunt, big boy!!!"

Sonny's eyes widened surprised that she used his brother's name instead of her sissy husband's as well as telling him to fuck her as if she was some skank whore. Sonny couldn't believe how tight Apollonia's vagina was around the girth of his cock. He looked deep into her eyes and that pause was enough for Apollonia.

"FUCK ME SONNY!!!" cried Apollonia. "FUCK ME NOW!!! DON'T BE SHY!!! I NEED TO BE FUCKED LIKE YOU FUCK YOUR ONE NIGHT STANDS OR WHORES!!! DO IT OR GET THE FUCK OFF OF ME!!!"

Sonny took control of their copulation, "You asked for it bitch." He released her hips, rolled between her open legs, and pressed the full length of his body down onto hers. His hips began what she wanted. Sonny Rossi was pounding the shit out of the most beautiful woman he's ever had sex with in his short life. The woman he fell in love with the moment he laid his eyes on her. He didn't kiss her. He thrust his cock into her body, pressed her down into the cushions, ground his crotch against hers, and when he was ready slowly pulled the full length of his cock from her before repeating the love dance of copulation.

"Oh God, fuck me Sonny!!!" cried Apollonia. With every thrust into her body, Apollonia's breath was taken away. She'd had large dildos up her snatch, but never like the hot tube of human flesh that was in her now. She responded to his urgent strokes and egged him on by placing her feet on his backside and pressing down when he was fully embedded in her body. Apollonia ran her hands up and down his flanks as she allowed Sonny to fuck her at his own pace for the first time.

Sonny and Apollonia copulated on the couch for another twenty minutes. They would stop their lovemaking every so often to kiss passionately which allowed Apollonia time to catch her breath before her lover began pounding her pussy anew. Colin sat, his sissy clit dripping with sexual frustration his eyes full of tears moisturizing his face as much as his sissy clit was wetting his panties, Sonny was giving Apollonia exactly what she wanted a deep hard fuck. The mating was furious and passionate at the same time. They did not express or say anything loving to one another. Apollonia told Sonny multiple times to use her like a whore and Sonny complied. He fucked her just the way she wanted and he knew he was satisfying some carnal need deep within her.

Sonny slammed his cock into Apollonia's body, pressed hard against her opening, groaned, and released his balls into Apollonia's fertile womb. Apollonia closed her eyes and wrapped her arms and legs around Sonny's muscular body as she felt his cock spasm filling her womb. The physical act of ejaculating into her body was enough to send Apollonia over the top. Sonny groaned again when he felt the smooth interior walls of Apollonia's love tunnel spasm in response to her orgasm and his throbbing cock. Neither of them cried out during their individual orgasms which occurred simultaneously creating a deep bond between them. Their bodies wracked with orgasmic pleasure released the endorphins of love in their brains as their tongues played between their mouths and their bodies exchanged the sweat of love.

Some minutes later, Apollonia gently tapped Sonny on his back and he knew to pull his softening cock from the warmth of her vagina. Having just completed the act of loving making to the extreme, Sonny gladly removed his cock from Apollonia and rolled up to a sitting position on the couch. He couldn't help but look between Apollonia's legs to find her vagina red, wide open, and oozing his baby making juices. He looked up at her and smiled which she replied to by closing her eyes and shaking her head in the affirmative. Colin sat on the floor a broken man knowing that the copulation he just witnessed was the final nail in the coffin of his masculinity and equality of relationship with Sonny.

Apollonia moved ever so gently to a quasi-sitting position on the couch. Her bottom was off the front edge of the cushion and her feet were pressed against the front seam of cushion. Colin looked over at his wife's just fucked

pussy and groaned. He couldn't help but put into perspective his inability to stretch her pussy open and deposit the amount of ejaculate that Sonny just did. Apollonia and Colin's eyes met and all she did was point between her legs. Colin didn't need to be told what to do.

"That's a good girl, Colina," said Apollonia. "Eat your Master's cum from my pussy, bitch boi. Show me your true self because it will be a cold day in hell before your clitty ever gets near my pussy."

Colin dove between her legs and pressed his face into her snatch. His tongue sought her opening. The pressure of his face against Apollonia's tender labia caused her to squeal in pain. Before Colin could pull back, Apollonia grabbed his lengthening hair and pulled his head and face from between her legs. He looked up at her showing his contrition and fear because he had hurt her. Her eyes told him that if he did it again he'd face the consequences. She released his hair, leaned back into the couch, and pulled Sonny close to her.

"Kiss me while my sissy husband cleans my well fucked pussy for the first time while we're alone. This is going to be the first of many cleanings he's going to willingly perform," said Apollonia. Sonny looked down to see Colin renew his cleaning of his wife's just fucked cunt. He turned his head towards Apollonia and the two lovers kissed passionately.

Colin gently rubbed the sore labia of Apollonia's womanhood with his tongue. He brought up saliva to coat his tongue as it passed over the tender skin of the vagina he'd never enter again. Sonny's cum coated the interior crack of her backside, halfway down the interior of her thighs, and all around her labia. When he finished licking all the splooge that covered the exterior of Apollonia's lower body, he placed his mouth over the opening to her body, inserted his tongue, and began to gently suck out the still warm fuck juices of his wife and her lover. For the umpteenth time that evening, Colin felt his sissy clit twitch and liquid dribble out frustrating him because he did not have a true orgasm. He wished Apollonia would command Sonny to take him anally as he cleaned her just fucked pussy. From the way they were kissing and caressing each other, he knew that was not going to happen right then and there and he wondered if it would ever happen again in the future.

Apollonia kept Colin between her legs because she wanted him to bring her off with his sissy mouth. She wanted to remain seated, kissing her lover of the moment, and feel the rising tide of orgasmic pleasure as Colin performed his sissy duties. It did not take long for her to begin the crescendo of sexual release as she and Sonny kissed and gently stroked each other's body. Apollonia felt her body begin to stiffen in response to Colin's oral ministrations. She pulled away from Sonny, reached for Colin's head, and jammed her cunt into his face. She rode his face not caring if he could breathe as she rose to a full body orgasm.

"That's what I'm lookin' for, Colina!!!" cried Apollonia. "You are an A1 carpet muncher!!! Eat me sissy boi!!! Yesss!!!"

Sonny watched as Apollonia rose to and descended from her orgasm. He conjured up the thought of what it would be like to suck her to an orgasm, because it seemed to him she came harder from oral sex than coitus. His cock twitched thinking about how sweet her love tunnel felt around his love muscle and he began to become erect. Apollonia fell back against the couch, released Colin's head, and sighed a deep sigh of contentment. She reached for and found Sonny's semi-flaccid cock. Her left hand wrapped itself around his shaft and lifted.

"Do your duty, Colina," said Apollonia. "Clean him, but don't make him cum. You do and I promise to introduce you to the basement."

Colin moved from Apollonia to Sonny without saying a word or asking if he could rest for a moment. He moved between the muscular thighs of the man he wanted to serve as his wife and slave if needed. He looked up and saw the fear on Sonny's face. Something Apollonia just said was enough to make the big man scared. Scared enough to release a small drop of urine. Colin paused, looked over to Apollonia, and knew she was back to treating him like the shit on the bottom of her shoes. The two intense orgasms satisfied her need to release sexually and returned her to her normal psycho mental state when it came to dominating him.

"Apollonia, I'm ok," said Sonny, "he doesn't have to clean me. I'm good."

"I'm not Sonny," countered Apollonia, "he has his sissy duties to perform especially when I've allowed him to witness us copulating. Now get to it bitch..."

Colin did as he was told. He took Sonny massive cock into his right hand, lifted it up to gain access to his scrotum, and leaned in to begin the process of licking the tender hairless skin clean of Sonny's and Apollonia's combined fuck juices. Sonny couldn't believe he felt ashamed for Colin considering this wasn't the first time Colin willingly sucked his cock. He knew this time he'd better not get hard because if he did react to Colin's mouth, he knew Apollonia would go ballistic. Sonny moved slightly to give Colin easy access and made no attempt to take hold of his head which he learned over the past two weeks Colin loved because it gave him a sense of love and belonging even though he was sucking the cock of the man who would be fucking his wife instead of him.

Apollonia watched as Colin performed his sissy duty. She also noted Sonny's deep concentration trying to keep himself from reacting to having his cock cleaned by licking instead of a washcloth and warm water. The action was not as sexually enticing as she thought it would be considering she had witnessed a lot of men sucking cock for all sorts of various reasons. She watched as Colin moved from Sonny's huge balls to his boulevard wide cock. Apollonia had to admit to herself that his girth made a world of difference when it came to being royally fucked. Colin tried his hardest to make Sonny erect by nothing he did was effective. The implication of being housed in the basement was enough to keep Sonny from creating what any good cocksucker desired – an erection sliding into his mouth and down his throat.

"Enough, Colin," commanded Sonny, "I think my dick is clean enough." Sonny made it plainly evident by pulling his hips back into the recesses of the couch and making it difficult for Colin to suck him from the floor. Colin resigned to the fact that he was not going to feel Sonny's cock explode in his mouth sighed audibly and fell back onto his haunches waiting for Apollonia's next command. His face was slick with both their fuck juices and the large wet spot confirmed to Apollonia he enjoyed performing his duties.

Sitting upright together on the couch Apollonia and Sonny made a striking couple. The big boned muscular, dark skinned Italian man towering over the small boned, petite, Italian lass. Both were fatigued from their first male dominant fuck session. Colin was fatigued from sucking pussy, cock, and from frustration. He watched as Apollonia and Sonny chatted amiably not concerned about anything except enhancing their relationship beyond. As they exchanged post coitus pleasantries, Colin became more depressed because he could see Apollonia reacting to Sonny the same way she did when they began dating and having intercourse. What sent him deeper into a funk was their kissing and caressing each other's face and Sonny's total disregard of Colin who nursed him back to health after Apollonia damn near castrated him.

"Mistress Apollonia may I be excused?" asked Colin his heart completely broken after witnessing his wife and Sonny copulating totally into their desire to express nothing but raw sexuality.

Chagrined that her husband wanted to leave the family room, Apollonia made a point of opening her legs, rubbing her pussy to get her fingers wet, and saying, "Something wrong Colina?"

"No. Mistress Apollonia," whined Colin, "I just wanted to leave you two alone to revel in your post orgasmic pleasure. I did my duty. I honored your cum filled pussy. I cleaned your lover's cock. Unless you are going to need my services again, I'd like to go into my room, take a shower, and prepare for bed. Apparently, Sonny will no longer need my sexual services. So, may I be excused?"

Apollonia wiggled her index finger in the universal sign of wanting someone to come closer. Colin did as she directed and remained on his knees in front of her. He watched as she inserted several fingers of her left hand into her vaginal opening to coat them with her bodily fluids. When she was through frigging herself, she leaned forward and said, "Open your mouth, bitch. Suck my fingers and when I pull them out of my mouth you tell me why I should let or force Sonny to continue to sleep with you."

Colin opened his mouth. Apollonia placed three fingers in and watched as Colin closed his lips around them and began to suck. She felt his tongue swirl around the tips as if they were the head of a real man's cock. She turned and smiled at Sonny who returned the smile and winked at her. Apollonia pulled part of her fingers from Colin's mouth and then pushed them back as if she was using his mouth as a man would. She watched him maintain his cool

and allow her to literally fuck his mouth with her fingers. She humiliated him for a good six to seven minutes before she removed her fingers which signaled Colin he needed to answer her about Sonny sleeping with him.

"Mistress Apollonia, thank you for allowing me to taste your sugar sweet vaginal fluids," said Colin as he began to formulate his reasons for asking her to force Sonny to sleep with him instead of her. "Since I met you I have known deep within my soul you prefer the touch of a woman to the touch of a man. Tonight's session was borne of your need for a hard fucking and not a love making session. I know when you want someone to make love to you Apollonia and when you do, you turn to a female. Tonight all you wanted was Sonny's big cock pounding inside you. If you haven't sated your need for a pounding fuck me session, then you'll take Sonny to your room where you will use him instead of one of your many dildos. If you have, you'll quietly sit with him and then when you want to retire for the night you'll fuck over his head and tell him to sleep on the couch or if he wishes, he can return to my bed."

"What the fuck," cried Sonny, "you're just pissed because I told her that I prefer pussy to your asshole."

"Shut up Sonny," commanded Apollonia. "Continue Colin."

"Since I became your sissy because of my failure as a man, I have done as you asked," continued Colin. "I used my growing feminine charms to entice Sonny into becoming my permanent lover. At first, it was for your pleasure that I chased Sonny, but now, I admit to have fallen in love with him. I knew it for sure when I cared for him after you went crazy on his testicles. I nurtured him back to health and asked for nothing in return. Tonight's coital session was his first since his balls were almost pounded into pulp. Sonny is a loveable galoot, but he doesn't have the intuitive intelligence to put up with your psychotic and sociopathic personality. I'm amenable to seeing your fat with his child, but I know I'll be better for him than you will Apollonia. You will hurt him emotionally and physically. I will love him forever and I will never deny him his sexual pleasure. That is why he should remain in my bed and come to you when you need cock and sperm."

"Fuck me," cried Sonny. He turned to Apollonia, "I know you'll want to spend time with Ming and not me. I've told you I'll sleep next door and watch over her children. Please, Apollonia, don't make me sleep with Colin. Ask me to do anything and I will, but just don't ask me to be Colin's lover. Command me and I'll obey including eating your shit to prove myself to you. Please..."

"Cant' you see it Apollonia," said Colin, "he'll always be thinking with his cock when he's around you. I have to cajole him to make love to me which always ends up with me being fucked very hard because he is trying to hurt and humiliate me. He as much wants to eat a turd from your ass as he wants to have his cock and balls removed. Yes, Sonny Rossi loves you, but he doesn't have two sticks to rub together when it comes to high order intelligence..."

Sonny Rossi jumped from the couch prepared to smack Colin across the face, but felt Apollonia's hand grab his testicles which stopped him cold. Apollonia slid forward on the couch, looked up at Sonny, and said, "That is it, Sonny. If I told you once, I've told you a hundred times, you touch one hair on Colin's head and I'll make you wish you never met me. Do you want me to squeeze them or let them go Sonny?"

"Let them go, please Apollonia. I'm sorry," whispered Sonny. His fear of what she is willing to do to him was enough for him to beg forgiveness.

She released his ball sack, picked up her belongings, stood up, and headed towards the front of the house. Apollonia paused just within earshot outside the entrance to the family room and heard Sonny and Colin butting heads just like an old married couple. When she was halfway down the hallway that led to the great room she turned and said in a loud voice, "Colin, you're too smart for your own good. You need to make sure Sonny understands my reasons for doing what I do when I do. I know he'll never understand my personality. For tonight, you have your wish. Good-night boys and girls."