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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 96

Saturday – Third Avenue and East Tremont Avenue – 1 March 2003

Joshua followed Apollonia into the building and was surprised that she knew her way into and up to the floor he had emasculated Dwayne, his buddies, and his nephew. He was surprised to see Jon Parks standing next to a hospital bed that was holding a rather large individual. There was another individual standing further down the hall, but he made no indication that he was going to come forward and introduce himself. Joshua could hear the sound of the Honda generator and when his eyes acclimated themselves to the darkness of the hallway he saw two nurses standing against the wall at the entrance to the main operating theater.

Apollonia took Joshua by his bicep and guided him down the hall to the bed. When he got close enough he lost his breath because strapped to the bed was Sonny Rossi. He was not sedated for surgery. Joshua could see he was unconscious. The two nurses were women in their late forties and he had never seen them before in any of the hospitals he had privileges.

"You remember Sonny Rossi, Joshua," said Apollonia.

"Yes," he replied.

"You are going to perform a surgical procedure on him this morning," said Apollonia

She moved the thin cotton sheet that covered the lower half of his body exposing his genitals. His long fat cock lay flaccid on top of his huge balls. They were hairless per the Moretti rules for men that were brought into the family to fornicate with women to provide sperm to begin a family. Apollonia slipped her right hand under the shaft of Sonny's cock and lifted it so it was standing upright. The two nurses looked at each other nodding their approval concerning the prodigious size of the cock that was being supported. Apollonia turned her head to Joshua who was standing on her left.

"You are going to perform magic today, doc," she said. "Today you are not going to emasculate Sonny as you did Dwayne. You are going to perform a sexual reassignment surgery. You are going to create the perfect vagina. You are going to do to Sonny what you did to Dwayne's nephew except his balls are going to be inside his vagina. Sonny Rossi will maintain his masculinity, but he won't have this prodigious cock. He'll be a masculine man with the sexual equipment of a woman."

"Jesus and I thought I had a demented view of medical mayhem. You're not serious..." said Joshua.

Apollonia dropped Sonny's flaccid manhood, turned to the good doctor, grabbed his crotch, and squeezed. Tears came to Joshua's eyes and the air left his lungs. He looked at Apollonia but could not speak because the pain emanating from his crotch was the worst pain he'd ever felt in his entire life. His eyes pleaded for her to release her hold and she did after making him suffer for a good three to four minutes.

"Enough, Dr. Goldsmith?" asked Apollonia, her voice cracking with anger.

"Yes," he replied as the pain began to dissipate. "You want me to create a completely functioning vagina between Mr. Rossi's legs. You want his testicles to remain as will his prostate gland to supply testosterone and seminal fluid so he will remain masculine. If I understand you correctly, you want me to perform a sexual reassignment on him except he's going to hormonally remain a man."

"Bingo!!!" cried Apollonia, "I want him to attain orgasm just like a woman. Whatever you need to do to create a working clitoris so he'll dribble his useless sperm and prostate fluid into and then from his female vagina would be the medical home run I seek, doc. Just think the guy fuckin' him will be using Sonny's own pre-cum to lubricate his vagina so he can fuck him."

"Please don't take this wrong," said Joshua, "but, I can't perform this surgery; yet perform it alone. I'm not an urologist. I'm not a gynecologist. Most importantly I'm not a reconstructive plastic surgeon. The type of surgery you want me to perform here today takes years of training in reconstructive plastic surgery. The surgery alone will take at least six to eight hours."

Apollonia leaned into Joshua's face, her hand still between his legs but not exerting any pressure on his balls, she spit out the words, "Right now in your home in Westchester are three men. That whore you married is useless to me. Sarah and Jason are worth their weight in gold, platinum, and diamonds. Their ages are perfect for the sick pedophiles that inhabit this planet. You don't complete what I want you to today in this dilapidated hospital that you own, the judge that sits on your case will spend several hours on a Wednesday afternoon with his old fat cock in your son's ass. That will be his reward for making sure you die in prison. You do as I tell you and maybe there'll be a fount of Moretti money to reinvigorate this building and the not-for-profit-hospital you so dearly desire to start here."

"Please Apollonia," cried Jason, "you don't understand what is needed in an operating theater to enable a sex change operation. I'm just trying to explain to you that I can't do it alone. I'm not qualified. If you want this be more than an operation, let me do it right. Give me an hour and I promise you two other surgeons will arrive here to help me. Please, not my children Apollonia. I may have my demons, but I don't use children. I'd rather die trying to stop your craziness than let you use them to satisfy some sexual deviant."

"Then you need to do something for me right now," said Apollonia. She reached into her pocket and pulled out two condom packages. "Take these. Open them one at a time naturally. Roll it on and jerk off."

"Here, now..." said Joshua.

"Don't fuckin' argue with me, doc," said Apollonia.

Apollonia and Joshua stood toe-to-toe neither of them giving ground although Apollonia had the upper hand because her right hand was wrapped around Joshua's testicles. He nodded his head accepting her demands resulting in the release of his testicles. Twenty two minutes later the condoms were knotted and placed into a small plastic bag which Apollonia placed into the outside compartment of her soft leather attaché case. When he was done Joshua renewed his hard stare into Apollonia's eyes. Apollonia saw something underneath the good doctor's persona and her intuition told her to allow him to do what he needed to complete Sonny's transformation. She stepped back and waved Jon Parks over to the bed because he had stepped away to give Apollonia some privacy.

"Jon," said Apollonia, "make sure the good doctor makes good on his promise to me. Whatever he needs use your contacts to get it here. Make sure the other doctors are rounded up if they need be and brought here. Dr. Goldsmith fails to make good on his promise, knock him out, and tie him to a bed."

"I understand, Miss Moretti," said Jon Parks.

"What the fuck?" cried Joshua. "When did you two become bosom buddies?"

Jon smiled at his former client and said, "Yesterday after you spoke to her. She called me to see if I could help knowing you'd be held overnight in The Tombs. Miss Moretti is a very convincing employer, doc."

"I see," said Joshua amazed at Apollonia's ability to control people and situations. "I will make the calls. I assure you that the two men I'm going to call will do as I ask. Just one question Apollonia. Who is at my house now?"

"Would you like to know?" said Apollonia. She grabbed his crotch and gave a quick squeeze, "Do the surgery and I'll tell you."

She turned and yelled to the other man, "Giuseppe, return to the townhouse and come back here when summoned."

Apollonia turned to her new private investigator and said, "Parks do what I told you if he doesn't comply."

Apollonia Moretti returned to the limousine where her driver stood bundled against the cold waiting for her arrival. He opened the passenger side door and when she was comfortable asked where she wanted to go. He nodded his head, closed the door, and when he got behind the wheel he noted the second address. Pulling out of the rear of the dilapidated hospital building the driver knew where he had to travel to get where Miss Moretti wanted to go.