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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 7

Friday – Apollonia's Residence - 14 February 2003

Friday morning at ten AM, Mario and Lucia Moretti knocked on the front door of their youngest daughter's house. They hadn't told Apollonia what time they would arrive and were pleasantly surprised when she promptly answered the door and invited them in.

"Beautiful day isn't it," said her mother as her father waited for her obligatory two kisses on each of his cheeks.

"Beautiful in what sense mom?" replied Apollonia after she kissed her father.

"The weather of course, sweet heart. I understand how difficult this day and evening are going to be for you. If you think your father and I aren't heartbroken at the thought of you losing a marriage, you're not really seeing us for who we are." Lucia stepped up to her youngest and for the first time kissed her instead of waiting for Apollonia to perform her daughterly duties.

"Thank you, mother. I'm not trying to be nasty or obnoxious, but can we get this over with so I can try to relax until Colin comes home."

Mario could see her attempt to remain stress free and replied, "Certainly sweet pea. Why don't the three of us go upstairs together and we'll go through his clothing. I image it shouldn't take that long to segregate the suits, shirts, ties, and shoes he'll need to keep for work if he decides to stay." Using his right arm, he pointed to the steps and the three of them went upstairs to the master bedroom.

Apollonia had taken the initiative and neatly laid all his underwear, undershirts, and socks on their marital bed. In the second of two walk-in closets were Colin's business suits, shirts, casual pants, golf shirts, dungarees, dress, and casual shoes. She had taken their mated set of European luggage and placed it on the floor at the end of the king sized bed. She saw the look of satisfaction on both her parent's faces when they entered the room.

Mario Moretti walked into the closet to survey the amount of clothing that hung there. What amazed him was the quality and number of blue and grey pinstripe suits that were neatly arrayed around the top rungs of the closet. "Apollonia, how much does he spend on suits?" Mario asked because he owned three suits and hadn't bought a new one in some ten years.

"They're Oxford's daddy. Each suit costs approximately two thousand five hundred dollars and I think the most expensive was six thousand two hundred and fifty. He said he had to look the part of a Chief Financial Officer at a multinational privately held company."

"I'd never spend that kind of money on clothing, but, to each his own, I say. I guess we'll fold the suits and shirts and stuff them into the steamer trunk. If he decides to stay, he really won't need that many suits and you'll be able to give some of them away."

Apollonia didn't respond and with the help of her mother, they began to pack his clothing into the remaining suitcases. She thought it would have taken several hours to complete the task, but much to her amazement they were done in just under an hour and fifteen minutes. Her father insisted that he take the valises downstairs and place them by the front door. Lucia and Apollonia just knew that it would be futile to argue with him so they walked downstairs together to the kitchen where some fifteen minutes later Mario saw them sitting at the breakfast table waiting for him. In front of them were a large salad, sandwiches, and a choice of drinks.

The three of them sat relatively quietly as they eat their early lunch. Each was lost in their own world as they thought about the upcoming confrontation with their son-in-law. Each kept their thoughts to themselves as they ate. Apollonia, her father, and mother stood, walked to the front door, and quietly said their good-byes, each knowing that by ten PM Colin will have to have made his decision and his fate will be sealed. Apollonia kissed each of them, watched them walk down the street to their house, and when she closed the front door tried to breathe a sigh of relief only to have her body refuse to do so.

She returned to the kitchen to pour herself a cup of hot black coffee before she tried to go into her studio to begin work on a design project she had won for a Manhattan apparel company. Standing in front of the counter where her coffee maker stood she realized she did not have the energy or desire to do work. Apollonia thought she'd call her sister and invite her over. Maybe, just maybe, having her sister's pussy pressed against her face would be enough to relieve her anxiety, at least temporarily, until the actual confrontation occurred. She reached for the phone and stopped just before she took the handset out of its cradle. Apollonia decided the only thing to do was to go upstairs to her room, find her Pyrex spinner dildo, and enjoy herself.

Luckily for her she awoke from nap induced by her masturbatory hi jinx in enough time to shower and get dressed. She took the time to inspect her body and remove all the hair from her legs, underarms, and pussy. She had already picked out the clothing she would be wearing this evening. She retrieved a pair of Victoria Secret Very Sexy Lace V-String panties, a matching Very Sexy Lace Push Up bra, and a pair of nylon lace top thigh high stockings. Hanging in her closet was a Donna Karan Seasonless Wool Sheath Dress in black. Apollonia had her custom tailor alter it to raise its hemline so it fell just below the tops of her thigh high stockings. To complete her outfit, she chose a pair of Manolo Blahnik six inch strap dress sandals. Wearing these shoes tonight she would be four inches taller than Colin who stood only five feet seven inches even in his dress shoes.

Colin Cathcart parked his car in the driveway, walked to the back door of their house, and entered to see Apollonia standing in the kitchen dressed to the nines. He was taken, as he always was, with her radiant beauty. He stopped to admire his wife and wonder what she had up her sleeve, because since Tuesday she was acting and treating him differently. He felt a twinge in his crotch and to get himself off the 'oops, I had an accident' bandwagon he dropped his briefcase, approached his wife, took her in his arms, and gently placed a kiss on her painted lips.

Apollonia made no effort to kiss her husband back. She allowed him to hold her for a moment before she forced his arms from around her body. She did not give him time to respond to her obvious rejection of his advances. "Colin, we need to talk. Please go into the great room, sit on the couch, and wait for me. Do not touch anything you see. Just sit and wait."

"Wha..." was all he could say before Apollonia forcefully made her point.

"GO, NOW!!!" She didn't regret yelling at him, because he cringed and did what she ordered.

Apollonia stood in the kitchen and did everything to calm her nerves. She took his briefcase into her left hand, picked up his light weight business jacket, and walked into the great room. She had decided to have the

conversation with Colin there instead of the dining room because the seating was more comfortable. Before she sat across from him, she walked to where the valises were stacked and placed his briefcase and jacket with them. As she walked over to the couch she would sit on, she noticed him looking at the valises not comprehending what was going to happen. She sat across from him and for the first time she noticed him look at the coffee table that was situated between them.

"Did I... Apollonia, please..." he didn't whine or beg. He just couldn't speak. He lost all his ability to verbalize anything.

"Colin, you have absolutely no idea of what is going to occur tonight," she said. "You haven't been able to divine the future, have you?"

Colin looked from the valises stacked by the front doors back to his wife and frowned. "Apollonia, I really don't understand. Would you please tell me what is going on here. I come home from work to find you all dressed up, our suitcases piled next to the front door, and you treating me like I'm some sort of pariah. I just don't understand."

Apollonia ran her hands down the sides of her thighs as she thought of the easiest way to respond to his obvious lack of foresight and intuition. She could see the concern on his face and his constant wringing of his hands. His fear was palpable. "Colin, think about our relationship. Think about..."

He interrupted, "How I was brought into your dressing room in the church, asked to remove my pants, and show myself to your father and mother. Then have your father push me to the floor as you and your mother held hands as he basically forced me to perform a homosexual act to completion. For God's sake Apollonia, we were in a church on our wedding day!!!"

"Yes we were but you're too stupid or too egocentric to realize that you weren't the only son-in-law to have performed fellatio on my dad in front of my mother." She saw the look on his face and knew he thought he was the only one forced to suck her father's cock. "Yes, Colin, your brother-in-law Viviano did the same thing on his wedding day. All men who marry Moretti women perform the same ritual on their wedding day."

"Jesus... I swear Apollonia I thought I was the only one. I know about what goes on with your dad, Viviano, and other male members of the family, but I swear I didn't know that it was a requirement to..." was all he could say before he just stopped talking for no reason at all.

Apollonia continued, "So, please tell me what has happened this week between us."

He didn't relax. Colin didn't sit back and attempt to make himself relax. "Damn, I sound so stupid, but I don't understand your question. There are a myriad of answers. Work related, family related, privacy..."

"Think about Tuesday night," was all she said.

"Tuesday night. When we were alone in bed?"

"Yes."

"I, I failed again..."

Smiling, Apollonia responded, "Yes, you did."

"I'm sorry, sweetheart, but I'm trying. I'm..."

"What did I make you do to me to make up for your failure?"

"You asked me to perform orally on you. Not once, but multiple times."

"And on Wednesday night, Thursday morning, and Thursday night what did I make you do?"

Colin rolled his eyes in frustration at Apollonia, but he answered. "You made me masturbate until I ejaculated all over your pussy which was freshly shaven. Then much to my amazement you made me lick up my..."

"Inadequate amount of seed from my body," Apollonia interjected. "Since Tuesday I have made you masturbate between my legs and then lick up your useless sperm. Why do you think I was doing that?"

Colin wasn't about to shed a tear because his self-centered, egotistical view of his manhood wouldn't let him. He was fighting within himself the desire to stand and say fuck you to his wife. What he really wanted was an explanation. A simple explanation as to why the woman he loved with all his heart was being such a bitch to him. "Apollonia, I love you. I would do anything you ask and you know that. All I want is a simple explanation. Is that too much to ask of my wife?"

She thought for a moment and decided it was better to just respond to his request rather than try to humiliate him or belabor the topic. "Ok, Colin, I'll give you the simple explanation." Apollonia decided she couldn't sit anymore. She stood and walked behind the couch she was sitting on and spoke to her husband.

"First, I will reiterate my love for you. I wouldn't have married you if I didn't love you Colin. I did what I did since Tuesday to see if I could gauge your reaction to what you are about to hear. Since before we were married I knew you had a sexual problem, but I pushed it to the back of my mind because I love you dearly. You are intelligent, caring, and a great provider. You have risen to the top of your chosen livelihood. Twenty-eight, Chief Financial Officer of a privately held software development company, and you make over three hundred fifty thousand dollars a year. Who could complain?" She saw he was going to say something, so she held up her right hand, palm out, and he immediately knew he was a listener and not a conversationalist.

"You did what was asked of you on your wedding day. You fellated my father in front of my mother and me. You proved your worth to him by not refusing to do something I know you'd never done before. My family didn't know that you tried mightily and somehow succeeded in keeping yourself from spilling your seed." She saw the quizzical look on his face. "If you had had an orgasm, the thought process in my father's head would have taken him down the road that his future son-in-law preferred cock to pussy. Truthfully, knowing what I knew, I was amazed that you didn't wet the floor with your measly amount of useless ejaculate."

She saw his reaction. "Yes, Colin, the truth be told. For the past eighteen months, I have hoped, prayed, and thought about biological responses to help you from spilling your seed for no reason other than to have my lips pressed against yours. The size of your cock has no meaning to me sexually. I have never been a size queen. What I've always wanted is for you to penetrate me long enough to ejaculate inside me and make me pregnant. But, that has not been the case and probably never will be in the future, Colin. You'd pop off before you could penetrate me. When we were dating you'd claim that you didn't have spontaneous orgasms, but I knew better. What, you didn't think I wouldn't or couldn't feel your cumming in your pants?"

Colin Cathcart started to squirm on the couch. His reaction to his wife's unabridged version of the truth was making its point. He had pushed his sexual inadequacy to the back of his mind hoping his ability to provide a nice financially secure life would replace his inability to perform in the bedroom. He wanted to respond to her, but thought better of it. He sat and listened hoping she'd bring this confrontation to an end by telling him they were taking an unexpected vacation somewhere special.

"You had numerous chances to come to me and beg for some easy resolution to our, no Colin, your problem. In my heart, I know I am viable. I know that if the right man deposits his seed into my body, I will get pregnant. The reason I haven't been able to conceive is yours, Colin. My family expects that we would announce before our second anniversary that you have completed the deal and made a baby. But, not you!!! We're six months shy of our second anniversary and I'm stressed out because my husband cannot complete the deal. He is useless when it comes to providing the necessary ejaculate to make me pregnant."

"You wanted to so make me happy you willingly licked up your useless cum from my body. You didn't even argue about doing it. If your love for me is so deep that you'd humiliate yourself by jerking off on the one part of my

body you cannot penetrate and lick the results off to give me an orgasm, then dear Colin you're not really a man. You're a wimp. Maybe you should get undressed and look at yourself in the mirror. Maybe you'll have a 'come to Jesus' and realize that five thousand dollar suits do not always make the man."

Apollonia walked around the open area behind the couch where she was standing. She absolutely knew that Colin was not going to take the annulment. He was sitting across from her trying to keep himself from squirming which could only suggest he was getting turned on by her verbal humiliation about his lack of sexual prowess. When that thought solidified itself in her mind she felt the small piece of lace covering her pussy absorb the wetness that was beginning to work its way out of her. With her back to her husband she continued.

"Last week I went across the street to talk to my sister about our situation. I knew I would have to go to my father and fall on my sword. I was going there to seek her advice. As luck would have it, I walk in and there is your brother-in-law slamming his nine inch cock into and out of my sister's stretched and dripping pussy. I fuckin' died, not because of what I saw Colin, but because I wished it was me bent over the kitchen sink getting royally fucked by a real man!!!"

"But what do I have??? Look at you, you miserable son-of-a-bitch!!! You fucking wet yourself just hearing about my sister getting fucked!!! God, what a sexual loser you are!!!"

Colin could not deny that his wife's tirade and her explanation of what happened last week when she went to see her sister was enough to make him cum in his pants. He looked down to see a small wet spot where the tip of his cock rested against the inside of his right thigh. He didn't care anymore. He said, "You're right. I won't argue with you about it. I'm not like your father or your sister's husband. I did what you asked this week because I love you. Unconditionally. I will do anything you ask of me. I cannot face the future without you Apollonia. You have every right to be mad, but darling, I swear with all my heart, that I truly want to be the man whose seed is the reason for your pregnancy."

Apollonia looked down and into her husband's eyes. She tried to see what was going on inside his head. "On the coffee table are two manila folders. In each are three documents, all originals. I am going to stand here and watch you read one from each folder. You will not ask me any questions. You will not try to illicit a response from me and you will not say anything. When you have read each of them you will take the pen that is lying between the folders and sign. When you have signed all three originals you will sit and wait for me to tell you what is expected of you. If you decide to sign neither of the documents, be prepared to be removed from this house, this street, and be deposited somewhere in the world where you'll have to fend for yourself. Return to this house and you'll never see the light of day again. This I promise you."

Wide eyed and totally in shock, Colin Cathcart's hand shook as he opened the first of the two manila folders. The first document consisted of four pages. He carefully read each page and when he was done he returned the set to its folder. The second document was a single page. He read it. He looked up to see what Apollonia was doing, if anything, felt a twinge run up and down his spine as he replaced the single page back into its folder. He didn't immediately pick up the pen because the shock of reading what he read was still coursing throughout his body. He couldn't believe his choices. To him there was three. Make no decision, be taken somewhere unknown, and dumped with no money and most probably no passport. That was out of the question. The lengthy document severed his marriage and any financial ties to Apollonia. He was incredulous that her family had prepared both legal and theological documents of annulment. He looked at the valises and realized that if he chose the annulment he would summarily be evicted from the house he shared with his wife. The one page document made its point without being overly wordy the way a lawyer would have authored it. It listed his obligations under the terms of his accepting what he never thought of himself as being. The only question it raised was the relationship between it and the valises next to the door.

Apollonia stood quietly behind the couch not wanting to sit as she watched Colin read the documents. She didn't want to press him, but her father counseled her to make sure he made a decision within a short period of time. He believed the longer she allowed him to think about it, the harder it would be for him to decide, and she'd have to resort to just evicting him from the house. She noticed he was not physically shaking anymore and he was avoiding making eye contact with her. She was getting impatient with him and when he sat back to ponder his choices she exploded.

"COLIN!!! COLIN!!!" she shouted. "DO YOU THINK I'M JUST BEING A BITCH BECAUSE I HAVE MY PERIOD??? I TOLD YOU WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. I TOLD YOU TO READ THE DOCUMENTS, MAKE A DECISION, AND SIGN THE THREE THAT CONFIRM YOUR DECISION. FAILURE TO DO SO IS NOT A CHOICE. FAILURE TO DO SO MEAN I WALK OUT OF THIS HOUSE TO MY PARENTS AND MEN YOU WON'T LIKE WILL ARRIVE TO REMOVE YOU FROM COLUMBUS PLACE. MAKE A FUCKIN' DECISION, NOW, COLIN!!!"

He looked up at Apollonia and for the first time since they started dating he'd never witnessed the anger he saw on her face and body as he did now. His fear almost caused him to urinate in his pants. He tried to control his fear as his anger was no match for hers. He looked down at the two manila folders and made his decision. He opened the one on the left, signed the three documents, closed the folder, returned the pen to where it lay before he picked it up, and sat back on the couch.

Apollonia did not have to ask which he signed. She knew because she placed them on the coffee table. She felt herself weaken as the thought of having Colin feminized made itself apparent to her. He had signed the agreement to be cuckolded. Her father was right-on-the-money. He said if Colin sucked his cum from her after masturbating per her instructions he would sign the cuckold agreement. She watched as he sat on the couch not moving waiting for her next move. Apollonia picked up both folders, she looked at him and said, "Sit and wait for me to return. You have made a decision that will change your life as you know it forever." Colin Cathcart sat quietly as he watched the love-of-his-life leave the great room for the rear of the house.

Apollonia walked into the kitchen and placed the two folders into the lockable metal file folder he father had left underneath the sink for her. She went to the phone and dialed her sister's house. They agreed it would be easier for all concerned to wait for the inevitable phone call advising them of Colin's decision. Raffaella answered on the first ring.

"It's done," said Apollonia.

Raffaella heard the relief in her voice, but also sensed some regret and possible pain over her husband's decision. "What did he decide?"

She took a deep breath, exhaled, and spoke the words she thought she'd never have to say, "He's sitting on the couch in the great room waiting for me to return. Tonight I'll place the selected business attire in his room off the kitchen. I will take him into the maid's bathroom and remove all the hair on his body. I will give him his first enema. Then I will take him the way he's never taken me. Tonight I will consummate the absolution of his manhood and responsibilities to me as a husband. He will continue to provide financial sustenance to this family, but he will forever be known as the sissy who could not do the deed. You are welcome to come over when you wish. It would be nice if you could remove from the house the clothing that he will no longer need."

Raffaella was slightly surprised at Colin's decision, but she saw her parents were intuitive enough to go out and purchase a small number of feminine things for him. She decided to let her sister know, "Apollonia, we'll be over there as soon as we finish this conversation. Mother has some presents for him. The wise old owl purchased some pretty things so he'll start his new life dressed in the lingerie he'll be forced to wear. Tomorrow, if you don't mind, the three of us, you, me, and the newly signed sissy will go shopping together."

Apollonia nodded her head and replied, "No problem. Love you. Bye."