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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 8

Friday Evening – Apollonia's Residence - 14 February 2003

Raffaella returned to the great room where her husband, mother, and father sat patiently waiting for Apollonia to call. Thankfully, Viviano's parents took the children for the weekend to make it easier on the family as no one had to stay behind to baby sit them. She looked around at the three of them and decided it was better for her to make eye contact with her dad when she broke the news.

"That was Apollonia. Colin has made his decision." She saw her mother's and Viviano's head turn towards her. "Colin Cathcart signed the cuckolding document. Apollonia and her cuckold husband await our arrival."

Raffaella could see the relief in her father's eyes and the excitement of knowing she was right pass across her mother, Lucia's, face. Viviano sat stoically not making any positive or negative statement or bodily movement. The four of them retrieved their winter jackets and headed across the street to Apollonia's house. When they arrived the front door was unlocked but not open. When they entered they saw Apollonia sitting on the couch while her newly agreed to cuckold husband sat across from her quietly. He made no effort to acknowledge their arrival verbally or through eye contact. He sat across from his wife in total fear of his future. Colin Cathcart knew about Apollonia's Uncle Toni, but never wanted to think of his becoming like him.

Mario Moretti whispered to Viviano and pointed to the valises stacked by the front door. Viviano nodded and proceed to carry the valises that contained the clothing that his brother-in-law would not need out to the sidewalk where they would be picked up before sunrise. Mario walked over to where his younger daughter sat, leaned over, and placed a kiss on each of her cheeks. Her mother followed suit while Raffaella strode into the kitchen and put up fresh pot of coffee. Colin just sat with his hands folded on his lap feeling the stress of his decision course up and down his spinal column. He continued to look down into his lap not because he was told to, but because of his being ashamed of his inability to impregnate his beautiful wife.

Mario sat on Apollonia's right and her mother to her left. Mario spoke first. "Colin, I have been informed by my daughter that you have decided to accept the cuckolding agreement in lieu of an annulment." He saw Colin continue to look down as he nodded in agreement. "First son, look at me. You have nothing to be ashamed of in reference to your decision." Colin sighed audibly and for the first time since his in-laws arrived looked up from his lap and into Mario's face. Mario could see the pain in his son-in-law's face.

"Good. We need to talk about your and my daughter's future. We don't want to make this difficult for you, but at the same time, you have accepted a position of servitude. We, meaning the entire extended Moretti family take your decision very seriously. We do not take lightly your commitment and expect your total acceptance of whatever is asked of you."

Colin couldn't help but begin to tear up as he listened to his father-in-law. He replied, "Yes, sir. I am well aware of the decision I made. I am aware of the day-to-day activities of Uncle Toni and of course, his performance of special activities. I'm scared, yet my undying love for Apollonia keeps me here."

Mario and Lucia nodded as they'd heard the same words said by an enormous number of men whose wives were sitting next to them hoping their bellies would be growing with the baby they so wanted and desired. Raffaella returned from the kitchen with a tray of coffee cups, a carafe of steaming hot coffee, a plate of small Italian pastries, and a small glass of water. Viviano finished removing the valises, returned to the where the family sat only to be asked to take the remaining suitcase to the servant's quarters at the back of the house. Since there was only the large steamer trunk, it didn't take him but a few minutes before he returned and sat next to his wife on the small love seat that was situated facing the front door between the two couches.

Mario continued, "I don't want to make this hard on you Colin. Apollonia will take control of your life from this moment on. If you should have any doubts about your future, I am going to give you this one opportunity to change your mind. We will not say anything to make it any more difficult than it has to be, son. You have the opportunity to walk away from your decision and with God's grace lead a productive normal life. Stay and your family and friends will not be kept from seeing and interacting with you as the..."

Colin interrupted, "feminized male I am willing to become because I dearly love your daughter."

Mario was shocked when he heard what his son-in-law just said to him. "Yes, Colin, but it also means you accept being called a new feminine name. That you will go to work wearing your sissy undergarments under your suit and when you return home and on the weekends change into your feminine attire. You will have to watch your wife kiss another man. You'll have to accept that you are no longer the man of the house. That..."

For the second time in just a few minutes Colin interrupted his father-in-law. "Please, Mr. Moretti. I know what I am getting myself into. Although I was blind to the fact that I wasn't the only one to," he took a deep breath not knowing if the act of pre-marital fellatio was common knowledge, "to be forced to fellate you on my wedding day. I know that I will be asked to subvert my position as the head-of-the-household and man of the family. I accept that another man will be sleeping next to Apollonia every night. I know that as long as I continue to allow myself to be cuckolded and humiliated, Apollonia will continue to legally be my wife. My name will be on the birth certificates of the children that she bears. I also know that if I decide to leave, there will be secondary birth certificates with the children's real father's name on them registered with the state and I will never see them or my wife again. I am willing to accept whatever my mother, father, sister, friends, and co-workers have to say about my life as it will become. If you're wondering, I am not ashamed of my decision. I love Apollonia unconditionally."

Lucia Moretti spoke for the first time that evening. "I am accepting of your decision, Colin and I applaud your honesty. Since you're going to be one of the few Moretti sissy cuckolds, I have a present for you." She handed him the bag with the Victoria's Secret logo emblazoned on it.

Colin reached for the bag, put it next to him, and thanked his mother-in-law. He did not open it to see what she had given him. Lucia understood why he didn't and she didn't make a scene. She took her youngest daughter's left hand in hers and gave it a gentle squeeze. The six adults sat quietly for the next few minutes absorbing the impact of Colin's decision and his acceptance of his servitude and feminization. Unbeknownst to everyone except Colin the wet spot on his underwear confirmed his secret desire to be feminized.

Raffaella broke the silence, "Would any of you like a cup of coffee?" She watched as everyone replied in the affirmative including Colin. She poured the coffee for everyone except him. As they sipped their coffee and partook of the Italian pastries, Colin came to the realization that he was no longer an equal. He leaned back into the couch and finally let the tears of fear and remorse cascade down his face. The family ate in silence for another ten minutes before Mario spoke up again.

"I know you've stated your position Colin, but I need a verbal reply to my last question about the finality of your decision."

Colin closed his eyes, wiped his face, and sat forward to reply, "I am one hundred percent confident that I made the correct decision. I may have just released some pent up emotion as the tears of fear and some remorse cascaded down my face, but I know I made the right decision when..."

Apollonia, eyes bugging out of her head, chided him, "Don't tell me you ejaculated sitting there. Please tell me, you didn't."

He lowered his head and with barely the force of a whisper said, "Yes, I did."

"Then it's settled," said Lucia. "Colin Cathcart is now the cuckold husband of Apollonia Moretti. Apollonia, as you know you have a decision to make..."

Mario interrupted, "Lucia, I don't think we have to decide that tonight. Don't you think it would be better for Apollonia and Colin to be alone for the rest of the evening? Tomorrow and the days following are going to be a very difficult and trying for Colin. I think the decision can wait until we have dinner together on Sunday."

He didn't wait for an answer from his wife. Mario stood, offered his hand to his wife to help her stand, and without saying anything else walked hand-in-hand with his wife to the front door. He turned to see Raffaella and Viviano still sitting on the love seat. He was about to say something when Apollonia interjected, "It is ok daddy. I want my sister to say awhile. Please, you and mother go home. I appreciate everything you've done for me." Mario and Lucia Moretti let themselves out of their youngest daughter's house knowing that she had everything under control.