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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 9

Friday Evening – Apollonia's Residence – 14 February 2003

After the front door closed, Apollonia spoke since asking Colin if he had just ejaculated in his pants. "First, I need an explanation from you Colin. How long have you been harboring this desire to be turned into a sissy?"

He looked at his wife and replied, "Please, Apollonia, do we have to discuss this now? I mean, in front of your sister and her husband?"

Apollonia shook her head from side-to-side in frustration and responded, "Yes, we do. You made your bed and you have to lie in it. I have no secrets from my sister and it is your bad luck that Viviano is here to hear your response. And, he'll be privy to everything that happens, so..."

"I can't put a date or time on it, Apollonia. I can't really say I desired to be feminized. I know that as a boy I was attracted to the feel of my older sister's satin panties. One day I decided to see how they would feel on my penis when I masturbated." Colin saw that Apollonia was interested in what he was saying. She was actually paying attention to him. "God, I can't believe I just said that. Please, Apollonia..."

Raffaella and Viviano both stifled grins and laughter. Viviano, as a preteen and teenager, had been involved with the typical rites of passage most young men go through. Whose cock was bigger. Who could cum first. Who was still a virgin. It wasn't until he met, dated, and married Raffaella that he touched or that matter sucked the cock of another man. He never had any thoughts or desires to use or wear women's panties for masturbation purposes. He could not relate to Colin's desire to sexually stimulate himself with women's undergarments or be turned into a sissy.

Viviano asked, "If you have difficulty maintaining an erection, does the thought of being a sissy exacerbate your inability to maintain an erection or does it help you?"

Both girls looked at each other and Apollonia made no attempt to stop her brother-in-law's questions. They waited for Colin's response.

Ashamedly, Colin replied, "It helps. I realized soon after I started having heterosexual intercourse the only way I could keep it up was to think about role reversal. In my mind, I was the one on the receiving end. As I got older and after I got married, I could no longer keep the charade up in my mind. I began to fail and in time I knew I was a

total failure as a lover and as ultimately as a man. It was reinforced this evening when I couldn't help myself and I ejaculated as I sat accepting my decision to be feminized because of my undying love for Apollonia."

"Who is aware of this?" asked Viviano.

Colin responded, "I think my sister knows, but I have no proof. I've never done anything in my life that could be considered homosexual until the morning of the wedding. I swear the first time I ever sucked another man's cock was that morning when I sucked my future father-in-law's cock. I swear."

"You never once went out wearing your sister's panties?"

Colin looked up, rolled his eyes, and moaned in response, "No. No, I never once wore my sister's panties outside my house."

Apollonia interjected, "But you did wear them..."

He heard Apollonia ask the question, but did not look at her when he responded. "Yes, as I grew more sexually stimulated by their feel, sometimes I would wear them before I masturbated. On several occasions when I was home alone I would go into my sister's room and look at myself in the mirror that was hung on the back of her door. But, I never wore them out of the house."

Viviano, Raffaella, and Apollonia sat astonished that neither of them ever picked up on Colin's panty fetish. Apollonia was intrigued at her husband's admission and that brought several questions to mind. She didn't hesitate to ask, "Have you ever worn any of my panties?"

He blushed, "Yes, but I preferred to smell them..."

Apollonia laughed, "The used ones?"

"Yes," replied Colin. "I would lie in our bed, put your used panties, especially the crotch area over my nose, smell your scent, and masturbate. I never wanted you to catch me, so, I controlled myself and only did it when I knew you wouldn't be home for several hours or were away on a vacation that for business reasons I could not vacation with you."

"And, that is all you ever did?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes. I swear," replied Colin.

Apollonia nodded to her sister and brother-in-law. She decided to send them home so she could begin the process of modifying her husband. "I think it is time for you sweet sister and brother-in-law to leave us alone." Apollonia stood, smoothed her black dress, and walked to the front door with her sister on her arm. At the door, they kissed each other on each cheek and Viviano felt himself stir as the idea of seeing them together in bed making passionate love to each other passed into and out of his thoughts. The girls stood aside to let Viviano pass through the door and onto the front porch, they smiled at each other, and Apollonia whispered to her sister, "I'll call you in the morning and we'll make arrangements for the day. Love you."