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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 12

Friday Evening – Apollonia's Residence – 14 February 2003

Returning across the street to Apollonia's house, Colin Cathcart sat leaning against the wall staring at the strap-on cock that rose from his wife's crotch knowing that sometime that night he would be bent over and forcibly skewered onto it. Surprisingly his cock twitched in anticipation of taking a cock, albeit a fake one, into his ass for the first time in his life. He discounted the times Apollonia inserted a finger or two into him as she sucked or masturbated him to orgasm. He was taken by the physical and emotionally charged orgasm his wife had from watching him take her strap-on down his throat. It was as if the cock was truly hers and not some inanimate sex toy.

Apollonia lay on her back, her legs hanging off the edge of the bed for some fifteen minutes before she rose up to her elbows and looked at her husband. "Whew, that was one major fucking great orgasm. Colin, you are one hell of a cocksucker for a first timer." She took the cock into her right hand and began to stroke it as if she was preparing it for another round of inhibited feminine dominated sexual fun. Apollonia licked her lips, waved the ersatz cock back and forth, and made hip thrusts as if she was getting sexually excited. She kept a careful eye on her husband to see his reaction and was pleasantly surprised when he unconsciously took his right hand and placed it on his panty covered cock.

Feeling a semblance of order and muscular control coming back to her body, Apollonia slipped forward and stood. She stepped to where her husband sat and offered him a hand. He took it and she helped him to his feet. Colin wobbled on his heels trying to gain an equilibrium point. Again, Apollonia chuckled at his attempt to remain standing and decided to give him a clue, "Lean forward in the shoes, Colin and push your backside out. You'll be able to stand and walk easier. Once you have a training plug inserted into your pussy, you'll learn to walk like a real woman."

"Oh," was all Colin could say, but he took her advice and leaned forward in the shoes. He felt his body steady itself and when he pushed his backside out it became even easier to stand. "Would you consider putting off what you're contemplating until tomorrow say sometime in the afternoon?"

"Sorry, honey, I can't. It is imperative you are not an anal virgin when we go shopping for your sissy wardrobe tomorrow. You're going to have to suffer throughout the day because you'll be feeling your training plug working its magic as you learn to walk, talk, and act like a sissy. The training plug will reinforce your need and desire to be a the best sissy you can be sissy. Holy shit, I hope I don't have to pay the Army for using their '*be all you can be*'

advertising line when I described your training. I'm truly impressed with how you sucked my cock and I'm going to reward you."

Colin frowned, "How?"

With a twinkle in her eyes, Apollonia responded, "By letting you enjoy an orgasm."

"Oh, I don't believe you. You have something up your sleeve, Apollonia. I can see it in the twinkle in your eyes. You can think of me as being stupid, but I'm not dumb. You're not going to allow me to masturbate. You have something else going on in that devious mind. You can't pull the wool over my eyes."

Apollonia feigned shock as she said, "Damn, caught again. Guess, I'll just have to bend you over and fuck your virgin asshole into an accepting sissy pussy. God, I can't believe how much I'm loving calling your asshole a pussy. Do you like hearing me call it a pussy?"

"Um, no. It isn't a pussy no matter how you look at or use it. I may be willing to be used by a man there, but it is still my asshole, isn't it?" replied Colin.

Anger rose into her voice when she responded, "Listen you ungrateful bitch. If I call it your pussy, it is your pussy. If my father tells you to suck his asshole, then you'll suck his asshole. See, Colin, a man has an asshole. A sissy has a pussy because a man doesn't take cocks into his ass so they can fuck him. Isn't that what is going to happen to you? Aren't you are going to use that newly found pussy to give pleasure to men's cocks so they don't have to use a hand to masturbate? Well?"

Closing his eyes in frustration, Colin responded, "Yes, Apollonia. I am going to allow real men to use my ass as a pussy. Therefore, the proper term for my ass is a pussy. I'll infer that homosexual men use their asses with their partners and feminized cuckold sissies use their pussies to satisfy their male lovers."

Apollonia jumped up and down with excitement as she yelled, "YES!!! THE SISSY CONNECTION BETWEEN YOUR NEW FOUND PUSSY AND YOUR SISSY BRAIN IS STARTING TO COALESE. THAT'S WONDERFUL COLIN!!!"

She watched as her husband bowed his head accepting her assessment of his mental feminization. He didn't look up when he asked, "Will I be wearing makeup?"

"Colin, you will grow your hair long and have it coiffed where I have my hair done. You and I will go to Bloomingdales, Macy's, and SOHO boutiques together to buy cosmetics, clothing, and whatever else we need. You will become one of my best girlfriends. We'll laugh and talk about all the men we'd love to fuck. We'll keep girly secrets from people we deem not appropriate to have the knowledge. The only difference will be the physical difference that presently exists between you and all the women of the world. You will have nice breasts, but you won't have the right plumbing between your legs. The only orifice below your waist men will fuck will be your male pussy. Wake up, sweetie or you won't survive."

"I can't believe I'm standing here in panties, a camisole, thigh high stockings, and heels wishing I never made the decision I did. What I mean, Apollonia, is I wish I had the stones to confide in you about my innermost desires. I don't think I'd be where I am now. I truly believe if you would have accepted my fetish, I would have completed the deal. I could see me on top of you, inside you, making passionate love to you, dressed in stockings, panties, and whatever else would help me maintain an erection long enough to fulfill my sexual obligations. I'd even let you take me like the sissy bitch I want to be. Is that so bad?"

Now it was Apollonia's turn to roll her eyes. "Do you really think this family would accept me having a closet sissy as my husband? Please Colin... If you think you have it bad now, the shit you'd be in when my father found out you were a closet queen would make your head spin. He'd stick his fingers in your eye sockets and his thumb in your mouth and use your head as a bowling ball. Do you comprehend what I'm telling you without saying it directly to you?"

"If you mean reading between the lines of what you just said, then you're telling me when he found out he'd kill me or have me killed. I can't believe he'd do such a thing, Apollonia."

"Colin, you don't know my father. Having you commit to being cuckolded is one thing, but hiding your sissy tendencies only to be exposed as a faggot, knowing him as I do; he'd do one of two things. Killing you is the obvious first choice. Turning you into a two dollar whore who needs heroin to survive that ultimately dies of an overdose or AIDS is the second. To him, your signing of the cuckolding agreement and accepting your public humiliation shows how much of a man you are. I know it's strange, but that is how he thinks."

Colin was resigned to his place in their marriage. "Ok, I give up. I'm so tired, Apollonia. Why don't we get into bed together, spoon, and if your cock slips into my pussy, we'll sleep tied together until the morning. Would you enjoy having your cock in me all night? Waking up and fucking me a little before you fall back to sleep. Then rolling me onto my stomach first thing in the morning and fucking me until you orgasm multiple times."

"Sounds interesting, but tonight you're going to stand over the toilet with your panties around your knees. I'm going to lube your ass and my cock and then I'm going to fuck you until you dribble your useless sissy milk into the toilet. That bed behind me, that's reserved for me and the man I choose to fuck me silly for the rest of my life. Sissy cocksuckers don't sleep in my bed and Colin, you're..."

He took the cue and replied, "A sissy cocksucker." Resigned to his fate, he walked into the master bathroom, stood in front of the toilet, pulled down his panties, and stuck out his backside inviting his wife to begin his deflowering and ultimate humiliation.

She eyed his smooth ass cheeks and thought about his freshly cleaned out bowel. She strode into the bathroom, found the bottle of warming KY liquid, coated her ersatz cock, and dribbled some drops between her husband ass cheeks. She noticed that it did not penetrate to his anus. She chortled as she said to him, "I suggest you open your ass cheeks so I can put some lube on and up your ass, because if you don't, you'll be screaming in horrible pain and I take your anal cherry."

Colin reached back and spread the cheeks of his ass which allowed Apollonia see his virgin pink rosebud staring back at her. She took the bottle of KY and squeezed a good amount above his hole. She took the fingers of her left hand and ran them between his open cheeks. She slid her middle finger into her husband's asshole and rotated it around before removing it and replacing it with not two but three fingers. Colin growled as he felt her fingers slide into his anus, but he did not complain or try to stop her from loosening his anal portal.

Apollonia slapped his hands away and he felt her slide the fat head of the silicone cock between the slick lubed canyon formed by the cheeks of his ass. He felt her stop just on top of his asshole and wiggle the dildo to frustrate his expectation of when he'd feel the initial pain of penetration. Up and down the ersatz cock slid while Apollonia moaned about how sweet it was going to be to see her cock deep inside her sissy's newly opened pussy. Colin prayed he'd be able to silence his cries of pain and at the same time felt flights of sissy fantasy in expectation of accepting his first anal penetration from the woman he so dearly loved and honored.

Up and down. Up and down. Up and down and then without one word of warning Apollonia pushed the head of the dildo into Colin's asshole. His reaction was expected and immediate. His first mistake was standing straight up in response to having something as his wife's strap-on enter his virgin derriere. He cried out in pain as the head stretched the protective muscle and expanded his anus beyond its normal opening. His legs started to shake and much to his wife's amazement he dribbled a few droplets of piss into toilet from the pain of having his asshole filled with her wide strap-on dildo. Apollonia didn't allow him to get used to the pole that was being inserted into his ass. She used her left hand to push him back into a position over the toilet. As soon as his head was lower, she took him by the hips and forced the entire twelve inch length of her cock into his bowel.

Colin yelled in pain. His body shivered in response to his wife's continued push to embed all twelve inches of her silicone cock into his bowel. His cock did not get erect. His body tried to stop the assault but to no avail. He knew he had the entire dildo in his body when he felt her press her hips against the cheeks of what could only be called his pussy ass. She pressed against him for a good minute or two before she pulled about six inches of her cock out of his pussy ass. Apollonia stood behind her newly crowned sissy and began slapping his ass. Her excitement

was overflowing as she felt herself begin to drip womanly fluids from her pussy. Apollonia was in seventh heaven standing behind her husband wearing a strap-on and taking him the way he could never take her.

"Relax Colin. I'm going to let you get used to my cock, but only for a moment. Then I'm going to fuck your pussy ass the way I've seen Viviano fuck my sister Raffaella with his nine incher. Just think sissy boi, you've just taken three inches more than my sister on your first penetration. How's that feel pussy boi?"

Sniffing he responded, 'The pain, I can't believe the pain I just endured and I'm still enduring so you could break my will. I want you to know I pissed myself. I pissed myself, Apollonia, so you could prove that I'm nothing more to you than a useless sissy that accepts his wife's silicone cock up his ass. Sorry, pussy, up my pussy. Please, just fuck me, have your orgasm, and let me suffer in silence. Don't make me tell you that I'm enjoying myself when I'm not, Apollonia. I love you. I will suffer my entire life as a sissy cuckold just to be close to you, but tonight, please, do it and don't make me tell you I'm loving it when I'm not."

"Ah, sorry to hear that sissy boi, but I'm so enjoying seeing my beautiful erection planted into your newly commissioned pussy. I'm not going to listen to your selfless pleading to get through this first of many anal fuckings you're going to endure. My heart does not go out to the man who lied to be about the reasoning behind his inability to impregnate me. Just stay bent over and I'm going to bet you that by the time I'm done you'll be begging me to fuck you again and again."

Colin placed his hands on top of the toilet tank and awaited his wife's assault on his asshole and bowel. He didn't have to wait long as Apollonia began by pulling all but the head of her twelve inch cock out of his ass and jamming it back in to the hilt. Colin couldn't help but cry out in pain as the thick silicone cock filled his anal canal for a second time. He knew begging her to take it easy or be gentle was not going to be acceptable, so he kept himself bent over at the waist so his wife could fuck him with abandon and ease. All he allowed to pass through his lips was an occasional groan as he felt Apollonia drive the entire twelve inches into his body and the sound of some relief as she pulled it out.

Apollonia built up another sweat as she fucked her sissy husband's pussy. She kept up a good pace for the first ten minutes or so reveling in the sight of her husband's pussy pulling out as the cock exited his hole and rolling in as it entered. She tried on every stroke to get the shaft and head to pass over Colin's prostate knowing he'd feel the tingling sensation of an orgasm or a deep desire to urinate. She hoped that sooner better than later he'd feel the pain of his fucking turn into pleasure so they could enjoy their coupling because she never enjoyed the feeling of his cock sliding in and out of her cunt. At the fifteen minute mark, her wish came true. Colin moaned and pressed back towards her as she thrust forward against his pussy cheeks.

She took her right hand and caressed his right flank. She rolled her hand under his stomach and felt for his cock. She found him erect and said, "Sissy boi, you enjoying your first wife fucking? Don't tell me you aren't because you're hard and for the last few thrusts you responded to me by pushing back against me. Admit it and I'll jerk your hard clitty for you."

Colin knew his goose was cooked again just like when his gag reflex allowed the cock that is presently fucking his ass to enter his throat because the pain of his penetration was now coursing through his body as pleasure. With each stroke, the pressure on his prostate was incredibly sensual and sexually pleasing to him. The second he became hard he knew that having a cock in his pussy was a desirable thing to wish for and have done to him. Everything his wife said to him came true. He pushed himself up a bit and said in an attempted feminine voice, "Please Mistress Apollonia, fuck me!!! My pussy is yours to do with as you please!!! I'm yours!!! Please fuck me like I never ever fucked you!!! Please jerk me off so I can feel myself cum as you fuck me!!!"

Apollonia responded by pushing him back down, grabbing his hard clitty in her hand, and fucking him relentlessly. She didn't say a word to him. She pounded his pussy and jerked his clitty. Then it happened. Colin groaned and she felt his cock throb in her hand. She jammed the entire length of her cock into his bowel as he ejaculated his sissy milk into the toilet bowl. She did not have an orgasm as she did when she fucked his face. She felt his body tense and then relax. She pulled the strap-on from his pussy and allowed him to collapse on the floor of the master bathroom. He lay there crying knowing that his response to being fucked sealed his fate. He would until

the day he died be a sissy cuckold cocksucker all because of his undying love for the woman that just took his anal and oral cherry from him.

The final humiliation foisted upon Colin Cathcart that night was Apollonia's lifting of his head not to kiss him in appreciation of his acceptance of his lowly position in their marriage, but to spit in his a face not once but three times. He remained on the floor of the bathroom; his asshole wide open from having a twelve inch dildo rammed into it, his face covered in his wife's spit as he for the final time that night cried like a baby.

Apollonia left him on the floor of the bathroom as she exited and closed the door. She felt confident that he would spend the night curled on the ceramic floor crying until sleep over took his body and broken spirit. She released the straps holding the strap-on harness, let it drop to the floor, before climbing into bed and masturbating herself to an orgasm. She came thinking about how sweet it would be having a real man fucking her in her bed. As her body released itself from the self-induced orgasm Apollonia fell into a deep and blissful sleep.