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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 15

Saturday – Apollonia/Raffaella/Colin - 15 February 2003

The first cup of coffee of the morning was always drunk by Apollonia at the kitchen table as she read The New York Times. Sitting on what she called the newspaper table were all the daily newspapers from the New York Metropolitan area. Instead of starting with the Arts section, she decided to see how the local sports teams fared. The one thing she could count concerning sports was a heated argument between her father and her brother-in-law. Her dad rooted for the Yankees. Viviano for the Mets. Her father for the New York Football Giants. Viviano for the Jets. Her father for the Rangers – Vivian for the Islanders. The only sport they agreed on was basketball. They both hated basketball, except for the annual spring NCAA tournament. Then they'd have fun making picks knowing that neither of them knew anything about college basketball.

Three quarters through her first mug of coffee the phone rang. She looked up at the microwave oven to see the digital clock reporting the time as 9:28. She reached to the right and behind her to retrieve the wireless phone from its cradle.

"Hello," was all she said.

"Hi Appy," her sister said. "We still on for 11:00 to go to the city shopping?"

"Yes. I have a car service coming to pick us up. Would you mind coming here? Say 10:45 or so?"

"Not a problem, sweetie. I have to make sure Carmen gets to mom's house, because daddy is spending the afternoon at the house with Viviano and Antonio."

Apollonia could hear her sister restraining her excitement. "I'm going to assume without making an ass of you and me, that you have some news. I can hear it in your voice. We'll be able to talk in the car."

Questioningly, she asked, "In the car? Aren't we taking the cuckold to get his wardrobe?"

"Yes, but he'll be sitting up front with the driver. He has to learn where he belongs, because in time he'll be there to provide some oral pleasure to the driver for driving. I'll see you at 10:45." Apollonia pushed the button to end the call and put the phone into standby. She turned around from looking out the window as she spoke to her sister to find Colin standing in the kitchen wearing his robe with his mouth agape. "Cat got your tongue, Colin?"

Colin stumbled over his words, "Well... I, um..."

Apollonia shook her head in frustration. "Didn't I tell you to call me from your room when you were ready? I did not tell you to come into the kitchen." She stood up from her place beside the kitchen table, turned towards her husband, and walked past him heading towards his room. Colin turned and followed her.

When they were both in the servant's room, Apollonia ordered him to remove the robe he was wearing. She watched as Colin untied the belt and dropped the terry cloth robe from his shoulders. It fell into a heap behind where he stood. Colin stood wearing a pair of white briefs which surprised his wife because she was sure that she had thrown all his men's underwear out with the rest of his clothing. "Where did you get those briefs from?"

"They were in the steamer trunk hidden in a false bottom. Guess you don't know everything..." he said with a bit of sarcasm in his voice.

Unluckily for Colin, his wife was not too far away when he gave her lip about where he had hidden six pairs of men's briefs. Apollonia didn't think she'd have to strike her husband ever out of anger, but strike him she did. Before he could react to her arm's movement, she bitch slapped him which stunned him enough that she could slap him three times across his face. Colin recovered enough to begin a defense, but his wife was again too quick for him. Apollonia saw an opening and without a second thought kneed her husband in the balls. Colin did what every man would when the pain of having his testicles crushed by the pressure of a rising leg, he cried out in pain, grabbed his crotch, and collapsed onto the floor.

Apollonia stepped back, sat on the small bed that took up a good portion of the room, and watched her husband writhe on the floor in pain. She knew that they didn't have a lot of time before her sister would be knocking on the door but she thought she would give her husband a little time to recover. It took Colin a good ten minutes to recover from his wife's corporal punishment. When the pain had subsided enough for him to sit he did so with his right hand still cupping his balls.

"That was uncalled for!!!" he cried.

"Please, you should've known better. I really don't want to use corporal punishment on you, but if you continue to talk to me with even the smallest amount of sarcasm or hatred, I will beat you silly. You tried to strike back at me and look what happened to you. If you tried that with my father, Viviano, or any other declared Moretti man, your asshole, oops, your pussy would be wrapped around your ears. So, take off the briefs, collect the rest, and give them to me."

Colin struggled to stand. He steadied himself against the bureau and took off his briefs. He turned, opened the top drawer, retrieved five additional pairs of men's briefs, and handed them to his wife. The pain in his balls had dissipated, but the psychological pain caused by his wife's slaps and knee to the balls were going to take a while to go away. He asked, "What should I put on for you?"

"I believe you'll find some nice lace boy short panties in the top drawer unless you moved them. You should find thigh high stockings in the same drawer. Naturally, pick the same or complimentary colors. There should be a pair of Levi's in the closet and a shirt. Put those on with the running shoes you'll find on the floor of the closet." Apollonia stood to walk back into the kitchen to continue reading the newspaper, wait for her sister, and drink at least two more cups of steaming black coffee.

"Excuse me, but after I get dressed? Then what?" asked Colin.

"You may come into the kitchen and make yourself something to eat. In the future, you'll be responsible for making all the meals, but I'm not hungry so you can feed yourself. Two things, Colin, first, make sure that you have cleaned up properly. I will not tolerate any accidents. Second, you eat in your room. I don't want to look at you right now."

Colin knew what she was referring to and before he got dressed he went into the bathroom and performed his sissy cuckold duties. He checked his body to find that he didn't need to use the depilatory. He found another enema bag, hose, and nozzle under the sink in the bathroom. The third enema came out as clean as it went in so he knew he could get dressed. Twenty minutes after being kicked in the balls, Colin came into the kitchen to begin making something to eat. Apollonia ignored his presence. He poured a cup of coffee for himself and returned to his room to wait until it was time to leave the house.

At precisely 10:45 AM, the back door bell rang. Apollonia didn't yell for Colin to see who was there. Instead she went to the door herself, opened it, and allowed Raffaella to enter. When they were comfortable sitting at the kitchen table, Apollonia called for Colin. She pointed to a spot directly across from the table and told him to stand there until they were ready to leave. Raffaella looked at him but did not say good morning or acknowledge his existence as Apollonia's husband.

"Appy, he's wearing men's clothing," said Raffaella.

"Just pants, shirts, and running shoes. Underneath... Fuck... Colin, drop your pants." No please, just a simple command.

Colin didn't respond verbally. He knew that he could not talk to his wife the way he could when they were alone. He opened his belt, unbuttoned the button at his waist, unzipped the zipper, and pushed his pants down to his knees. He was wearing a pair of black lace panties and black lace top thigh high stockings. Prominently displayed was cock laying behind the lace from the center of his crotch to his left hip.

Raffaella didn't laugh or make any snide remarks about his panties or stockings. What did catch her attention was the size of Colin's penis. "Appy, I thought you said he was small in the cock department."

Apollonia frowned at her sister and replied, "No, Raffy, he isn't small. He's average in length and thickness. His quote problem unquote is his inability to maintain an erection while not dressed in something feminine. I would have been quite happy with his size if he could only keep it up without thinking he's a fuckin' girl. Isn't that right, Colin?"

Now he had to answer her. "Yes Ma'am."

Raffaella raised her eyebrows when she heard the Ma'am come out of Colin's mouth. She was duly impressed. "So, how did the evening go?"

Colin didn't know if Raffaella was addressing him or Apollonia. He remained standing pants around his knees not saying a word. Apollonia just looked at her sister, smiled, and said, "Tell her Colin."

"Mistress started my feminization, Miss Raffaella." He didn't answer her in a loud voice his embarrassment plainly visible on his face.

"I couldn't hear you," said Raffaella.

Closing his eyes and wishing he could just accept what he signed on for, Colin said loudly, "Mistress started my feminization, Miss Raffaella."

"That's nice. Why don't you tell me all about it?" Raffaella had a shit eating grin on her face. She was enjoying seeing her sister's newly crowned sissy trying to hide his humiliation.

Again he didn't answer right away, but thought to himself that he wished he could just melt like the snow of winter on a warm spring day. Knowing that he couldn't he spoke, "I learned to remove all the hair on my body below my neck as well as learning how to clean my..." He paused again, but this time Apollonia interjected.

"He learned to clean his pussy," she said. "He learned to take multiple enemas to assure anyone who fornicated with him he was not going to pull his or her cock out of his pussy covered in shit. I fucked his mouth and his ass. Both times he fought me, but, pardon the pun, in the end, he responded as any good sissy would. This morning he experienced his first corporal punishment."

"What happened?" inquired an interested Raffaella.

Apollonia looked at her husband. "Pull your pants up." As he bent over and pulled his pants up she recounted the incident that led up to her kneeling him in the balls.

"You didn't!!!" exclaimed Raffaella.

Apollonia just smiled at her sister like the Cheshire cat in Alice in Wonderland. "Yes, I did. I think he'd learn that what is happening to him was and is his fault. Fuck Raffy, I love him, but I can't put up with his fetish especially since he can't keep it up. I really don't want to humiliate him, but he keeps on doing things that bring out the nastiness in me. All I wanted was to have his baby."

"I know," replied Raffaella. "I have some news for you."

Apollonia sipped some coffee, and said, "Really, wait just a minute. Colin, I'm going to be nice to you. Take a seat at the table, but don't even think about saying anything. Just like a child you are to be seen and not heard. So, Raffy, what gives?"

Colin relieved that he did not have to stand anymore made a bee line for a chair. When he sat down on the hard surface he grimaced as his rectum reacted to the hardness of the seat. He quickly rotated to his right side which forced his legs together and made him sit like a good little girl. Apollonia and Raffaella chuckled at his obvious pain but did not say anything. He was relieved that neither of them elicited a remark about his sore asshole and his inability to sit.

Raffaella sat with her hands around the mug of coffee. She said, "When we walked into the house last night we were surprised to see Viviano's parents and the kids in the great room."

Surprised, Apollonia said, "What happened?"

"Seems my mother-in-law walked in on my son masturbating in front of his sister. Not wanting to discipline him, they brought them home. Viviano confirmed that he had spoken to Antonio about jerking off, but it seems my son was taking advantage of Carmen..."

"Nooo... You're kidding me. You mean to tell me he was..."

"No, Apollonia, he wasn't having sex with Carmen. Seems she caught him and a friend jerking off on his bed. Antonio made her on a couple of occasions subsequent to her seeing him jerking off show him and a couple of friends her privates. According to her, when they were together in the same room at Viviano's parents, she asked him to show her his erection."

"What did you do?" asked Apollonia, but before her sister could answer the front door bell rang. "That must be the limo driver. Why don't you finish the story as we head into the city?"

The three of them went to the front door and just as Apollonia suspected, a driver from Madison Automobile Services was standing at the front door. He asked if they were ready to leave and Apollonia replied the affirmative. They followed him to the black Cadillac limousine and Apollonia, Raffaella, and Colin entered the rear of the vehicle. He leaned his head inside to show them the accoutrements and asked where they were headed. Apollonia told him they were headed to 57th Street and Madison Avenue first and would be travelling throughout the city to different shopping areas. Shaking his head that he understood, he closed the door, and began the drive to New York City.

Raffaella and Apollonia sat on the rear seat opposite of one another while Colin sat on a small jump seat facing the rear window that separated the driver from the passenger section. As the limousine passed through the gates of Columbus Place, the girls held hands in anticipation of the fun they were going to have helping Colin realize his lot in life. It was Apollonia who reminded her sister to finish recounting what happened the night before.

Raffaella told her how mad she was at her son and how she decided to teach him a lesson. As she recounted how she made Antonio begin his Moretti Rite of Passage in front of her, she could feel her sister's hand begin to caress hers. Apollonia was knowledgeable of the Moretti Rite of Passage, but was amazed that either of them had the family power to make themselves part of the indoctrination.

"My God, Raffy!!! You sat on the couch next to Viviano and watched your son suck his cock. God, you must have been dripping!!!" exclaimed Apollonia. Colin turned his head to look at the girls only to elicit a humiliating comment from Apollonia, "Turn your faggot head around, face forward, and don't fuckin' move or say anything." He did as he was told glad that they couldn't see the erection that had sprouted when he heard his sister-in-law's ten year old son was made to suck his father's cock.

"It was so hot, but, I was torn. I know he has to go through the man-2-man thing, but it came to the point where I just had to lift my skirt and play with my clit. Viviano was gentle with him. He allowed Antonio to get used to having his cock in his mouth and down his throat. But, seeing Viviano take him by the head and force the length of his cock down his own son's throat was too much for me. I fuckin' just rubbed myself raw."

"Then what?" ask Apollonia feeling the beginnings of needing something to relieve the pressure building between her legs.

"Viviano and I rested in the afterglow of sexual orgasms. Antonio was shaken, but his erection was proof of his own excitement. I then told my husband to take his son to his room and teach him to take it like a man."

"You didn't!!!" said Apollonia.

"I did and this morning, per his father's instructions, Antonio came into my room, knelt next to the bed, and kissed my hand. I asked him how many times. He answered four with the final one occurring right before he came into the room. I made him show me and was heartbroken, but stimulated at seeing his wide open asshole dripping his father's cum..."

Both women were taken when they heard Colin groan. Apollonia demanded from him, "Did just cum in your panties?"

Without turning to face his wife, he responded, "Yes."

"Shit, now we're going to be embarrassed because you have a mess in your panties." Apollonia looked at her sister opened her eyes wide and made a mocking gesture towards her husband. "I guess we'll just have to have this conversation out of earshot of my sissy because the idea of sucking cocks just made him cum in a brand new pair of boy short panties."

Raffaella didn't restrain her laughter, but understood what her sister said about Colin. Colin sat smug knowing that it wasn't the thought of him sucking cock that caused him to erupt into his panties. Hearing that Raffaella's ten year old son had sucked off his father and then had to suffer the indignity of having his ten year old virgin asshole taken not once but four times made him ejaculate at the thought of putting his hard cock into the boy. The fact that he couldn't remain hard long enough to penetrate his wife did not even enter his thoughts. The three of them sat quietly until they reached their first destination of the day.