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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 23

Sunday Morning – Mario and Lucia's Residence – 16 February 2003

Not precisely at nine AM but a few minutes past, the front door bell to Mario and Lucia's house rang. Standing on the porch was Addison Marks and his daughter Nancy. Lucia answered the door and invited them into the house. She smiled at Addison and the girl. She directed them to the back of the house and the kitchen where Mario was seated at the head of the breakfast table. When they arrived he did not stand. Mario pointed to the seat where he wanted Addison to sit and pointed to the seat where Nancy was to sit. Lucia retrieved an envelope from a desk that was in the great room, walked into the kitchen, and sat next to Nancy Marks. Lucia laid the eleven by fourteen envelope on the table in front of her.

"Good morning Addison," said Lucia. "We seem to have a bit of a problem here today."

Addison frowned wondering what kind of problem had arisen since their last meeting. Nancy sat quietly just like her father told her to when they drove from where they lived on the north shore of Long Island. He answered, "I'm at a loss, Lucia. So, what kind of problem could we have considering you checked out Nancy before making the decision you and Mario did."

"Well, it really needs to be addressed to Nancy. So, I'm going to ask her a few questions. Addison, I expect you to sit quietly and not make a scene," said Lucia.

"I understand," replied Addison.

Lucia turned to Addison's seven year-old daughter, smiled, and asked, "Do you know Devon Williamson, Nancy?"

Nancy looked at her father for guidance, but Lucia wasn't going to allow it so she reached for the girl's chin and turned her face to where she was sitting. Lucia released her chin and waited. Nancy replied, "Yes, I know Mr. Williamson. He lives on down the street."

"You play with his daughter?" asked Lucia.

"Yes, I do," replied Nancy.

"Tell me about your friendship with Mr. Williamson, Nancy."

"I don't understand," said Nancy. "I'm friends with his daughter."

Lucia began to show a bit of her temper when she asked, "I think you should look at these then, Nancy." Lucia opened the envelope and pulled out two separate piles eight by ten color and black and white photographs. One set she kept face down in front of her. She removed the clip that held the other group together and dropped them on the table. The pictures spread open in front of Addison and Nancy.

Addison gasped at what he saw and Nancy began to cry. Addison reached across the table towards his daughter only to feel the palm of Mario's hand slap him across the back of his head. The slap returned Addison to his seat. He knew from the photos Mario and Lucia wouldn't tolerate any bullshit from him.

Lucia collected the pictures and laid them in front of Nancy. The girl continued to cry until Lucia slapped her across the face. Looking at the bloodshot eyes and red marked face of the young girl, Lucia said, "How long have you been sucking his cock, Nancy?"

The three saw Nancy shiver as she tried to regain some of her composure. "A few months before my mother died."

"How did it start, Nancy," asked Lucia.

The girl looked at her father with a look of total fear on her face and answered, "It started because I walked into their garage to go into the house and I found my mommy sucking Mr. Williamson's cock..."

"What!!!" cried Addison. "You're lying Nancy!!! Your mother wasn't having an affair with him."

Lucia Moretti took the remaining pile of pictures and placed them in front of Addison. He picked them up and flipped through them. He saw his wife sucking Williamson's cock. Getting fucked vaginally and anally. He went through them a second time, dropped them on the table, laid his head down on top of them, and cried like a little baby. He moaned the word 'NO' over and over. Lucia and Mario didn't make him stop. They allowed him to suffer without any interference from them after finding out his wife was fucking their neighbor.

"So, Nancy, what happened?" asked Lucia.

Nancy looked down at her lap, she didn't look up when she said "Mommy stopped sucking him and told me to come over to where they were. She told me to keep quiet and not to tell my daddy. She said if I did that I could have anything I wanted. She then told me to go home."

Lucia looked at her with a quizzical look on her face, "So, when did you do it to him the first time?"

"Two days after I saw my mother doing it. I was playing with Vanessa and he called me into his office. He told me that he needed my help. The same type of help my mommy gave him. He told me to come behind his desk. When I did I saw penis was out of his pants. He told me to do what my mommy did. He said if I didn't do what my mommy did he'd make up lies about me and tell them to everyone. I was scared, so I did it."

"You've been sucking his cock a lot since your mother died, haven't you Nancy?"

"Yes, I have," replied the girl. Tears rolled down her face and she didn't ask for a tissue. Lucia didn't offer one.

"I need to know, Nancy, has he fucked you?" asked Lucia hoping her answer would be a resounding no even though it would not change what was going to happen to her today.

"No," said Nancy. Addison looked up from the table when he heard his daughter's response.

"Nancy, you lied to me when we met a few weeks ago. Why?" Lucia sat staring at the girl and the anger in her eyes made the girl shiver again in fear.

"I'm sorry, but no one knew I was doing stuff to Mr. Williamson. I didn't want to make you angry..."

Lucia slapped the girl across the face so hard she knocked her from where she was sitting. She flipped her chair away from the table, stood so she was over the crying girl, and screamed at her, "YOU'RE A SLUT!!! STAND UP, SLUT!!! STOP YOUR CRYING AND STAND UP!!!" Nancy didn't move, so Lucia reached down and pulled her up by her right arm. "Because you lied to me, today you are going to learn what being a slut is all about. Today was supposed to be a day where you would be honored, but since you're a slut, you'll be treated like one."

Addison Marks knew from the moment he saw the pictures of his daughter between his neighbor's legs or kneeling in front of him Nancy Marks would not be one of the guests of honor today. He looked up at Mario and by the look on his face he knew his daughter was going to find out something that was never supposed to be revealed to her. Addison also knew better than to beg them not to do what he knew was going to happen to what he thought was his innocent daughter.

Nancy Marks stood, vehemently crying, shaking, and because of how she was hit by Lucia Moretti wet from where she pissed herself. She stood in a pool of urine and without warning peed herself a second time. Mario stood from his chair, retrieved a mop and pail, filled the pail with water, and began cleaning the mess as the girl stood in it. Lucia pulled her from where she stood and said, "Take you wet clothes off, slut." Nancy still crying removed her clothing.

"Nancy, here is what I'm going to do. I'm going to take you upstairs where you'll take a bath. You'll then be made up, dressed, and prepared for today's introduction. The pretty white dress you were going to wear is no longer an option. You're a slut and you'll dress like one. Instead of you being my grandson's first honorable fuck, you're going to become his lifelong slut."

Addison moaned, "Nooooo!!!!"

"See little girl, your father is not happy with you. From this day forward, you will be taken by your father to Antonio's house on Friday night and he will pick you up on Sunday night. You will spend the weekends totally naked supplying your pussy, ass, and mouth for my grandson's cock. If he wants you to do something, you will do it, because if you don't you'll be punished." Lucia took the girl by her arms and shook her, "You had a chance to be something more than a whore, Nancy. If you had told me the truth, you wouldn't be in the position you are now."

Nancy eyes pleaded with Lucia. The girl had a small understanding of what was going to happen to her, but spending every weekend totally naked being used by her grandson was incomprehensible to the youngster. "Please, Mrs. Moretti. I'm so sorry!!! I don't want to be a slut!!!" Nancy broke out in tears and cried, "I want my mommy!!!"

Addison Marks couldn't restrain himself, "You want your mommy!!! You little fuckin' whore!!! You're just like she was!!! Looking all innocent and pretty to the world around you, but inside you're nothing more than a dirty little slut. Suckin' his cock, not out of fear, but because you're nothing more than a slut!!!"

"Enough!!!" countered Lucia. "Addison, you're in no position to berate your daughter. I know she's totally unaware of your status in this whole debacle. I expect you'll do as you're told when the time comes."

Looking down at the pictures laying on the table, he replied, "Yes, Ma'am."

"Mario," said Lucia, "I'm going to take the slut upstairs and prepare her. Why don't you make sure that Addison has what he needs and let him use the downstairs bathroom to get ready for his role in today's consummation of Antonio's status within the family." Lucia took Nancy by her right arm and said, "Time to get you ready, slut."

When they were gone from the kitchen, Addison looked at Mario and asked, "Are you going to tell her?"

Mario played stupid, "Tell her what?"

Addison rolled his eyes, moaned, and said, "Tell her that I'm not her father. Tell her that you are."

Mario chuckled and said with a bit of derision in his voice, "After my grandson, Antonio, is done with her and you have cleaned her of his cum, she will be told that her father will be the next one to use her. When you don't present yourself to her is when she'll learn that you're not her biological father. It is going to be very exciting for me to have relations with my own daughter. It has been a very long time since I had the opportunity to fuck the product of a liaison with a woman who needed my sperm to get pregnant. It is one thing for my grandson to fuck her, but she will know her status as a slut for any Moretti man when her own father deposits a load in her young slut hole."

Addison Marks actually began to cry at hearing what was to become of his daughter.

Mario looked at the clock on the Kitchen Aid microwave and saw that he had to begin to get the great room ready for the upcoming induction and consummation. He stood, pointed at Addison, and said, "Time for you to change, bitch boy. From the moment you exit the bathroom attired as you should be you are no longer a man, but the cuckold who watched and helped me fuck your wife to produce a son, whose loss I mourn, and a daughter that will follow in her mother's footsteps. I have some things to set up, so get your faggot ass into the bathroom down the hall and prepare yourself for an afternoon of sucking cum from your daughter's slut holes."

Addison walked to the bathroom to change. Mario Moretti went into the great room to prepare the air mattress, linens, and towels that would be needed throughout the afternoon's festivities. He wasn't worried about anything Lucia would be doing to prepare Addison's daughter for her initiation into a life of private prostitution.