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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 24

Sunday Early Afternoon – Antonio's Final Rite of Passage – 16 February 2003

Apollonia, Raffaella, Viviano, Antonio, and Carmen met on the street in front of Raffaella's house and walked in the cold to their parent's house before anyone from the family and specially invited guests arrived. Apollonia decided to wear a pair of Diesel jeans that accentuated her ass, a matching Diesel poplin stretch shirt with snap closures and contrasting applications. On her feet were a pair of Marc Jacobs sling back canvas and leather three and a half inch heels. Raffaella was in a short denim skirt, a t-shirt from her husband's dresser, and a pair of five inch platform fuck me pumps. Viviano and Antonio were in jeans, denim shirt, sneakers, and both were sans underwear. Carmen was wearing a simple children's dress and a pair of black Mary Jane's.

The five of them arrived entering the house through the back/side door. The kitchen table was extended and upon it was a feast of Italian cold cuts, salads, soft drinks, wine, and hard liquor. Mario heard them and after kissing his daughters and grandchildren ushered them into the great room. They noticed that the four large couches and two love seats were further apart and replacing the coffee table was a king sized air mattress. The end of the set up closest to the front doors had a beautiful black lacquered Japanese Shoji screen. The side facing the door was a solid black. The opposite side had beautiful hand wrought paintings of all forms of sexual positions and deviations. Raffaella and Apollonia were amazed by its beauty and both of them wondered where their father had hidden it during their childhood.

Lucia stepped out of her room and was pleasantly surprised to see her family in the great room. She stuck her head back into her room, said something no one could hear, and purposefully strode down the steps to her daughters. Her daughters, son-in-law, and grandchildren each approached her and with deference placed a kiss on each of her cheeks. They waited for her to speak and she did rather quickly, "I'll need Antonio upstairs in thirty minutes give or take a few. Until then, I'll be upstairs if you need me."

Addison Marks walked into the great room wearing just a simple bath towel wrap around his waist and a pair of rubber flip-flops. He had no body hair and was embarrassed by his beer belly gut. He never attempted to take care of his physique by going to a gym or running. Addison looked for Mario and when he saw him asked where he should wait. Mario had him stand in the corner where a small alcove was created between the two pieces of furniture that hugged the walls.

Upstairs, Lucia prepared Nancy for her debut as a Moretti slut. She inspected the girl's body and made sure her bowel was extra clean by forcing her to take and expel four warm water enemas. Nancy didn't say boo when she was told to bend over so Lucia could inspect her ass and her pussy. She felt the woman's hands slide all over her body and couldn't stop herself from responding which immediately gave Lucia a reason to call her a slut. When she was done with her short arm inspection of the girl, she had her stand in front of her as she sat on a beautiful double wide chair in the master bedroom sitting room.

By eleven-thirty all but one of the invited guests was in the great room or the kitchen talking while they partook of the food and drink. To everyone's amazement, Mario's grandfather sat in his wheelchair taking in the surrounding at the great old age of ninety-four. The only couple outside the immediate Moretti family was Judge Walter and Sonia Hillman who were invited because of Judge Hillman's business and personal relationship with Mario Moretti. The total number of people could have swelled to more than one hundred, but the short time needed to arrange the day's activities kept the number below twenty-five. Except for the Hillman's everyone knew everyone else and as was the custom, the Hillman's were introduced to all the attending members of the Moretti family.

Precisely at twelve noon Mario called all the attendees into the great room. Lucia Moretti stood on the balcony and addressed the invitees.

"Ladies, gentlemen, and honored guests, I am happy you could attend today's very special festivities. My oldest grandson, Antonio, is going to finish his Rite of Passage into Moretti manhood. Today is a very special day for him because the young lady chosen to give to him her virginity will, though no fault of her own, become his lifelong slut." She paused as a murmur spread through the crowd. "As is the custom, the family will sit on the couches to either side of the consecration bed. The rest of our invited guests may stand anywhere they feel comfortable including up here on the balcony."

"Antonio Rossi, the son of Viviano and Raffaella Rossi, is a gregarious and outgoing young man of ten years. He is handsome, intelligent, and well behaved. Yesterday he completed the Rite of Passage for a young man learning to become part of this family. His father and grandfather provided the necessary and expected guidance during his education yesterday afternoon. So, it is with great pleasure I introduce to you, Antonio Rossi."

The gathering politely clapped when they saw Antonio walk onto the balcony from one of the rooms dressed in a terry cloth robe. We walked to the stairs closest to where his grandmother stood and descended to the halfway point. He looked around the room and fixated on his parents sitting on the couch that faced him. He hid his fear with his bravado.

Lucia Moretti waited a moment before she turned to the door to her room, opened it, and brought the scared Nancy Marks onto the balcony. Keeping her in front of her own body, Lucia guided her to the top of the staircase where Antonio stood. Everyone noticed that she was a bit rubber legged and to a person, except the Hillman's, realized that she was given a small dose of a tranquillizer to make it easier for her to accept what was going to happen to her. Lucia held her by her upper arms as they stood at the top of the stairs.

Nancy Marks was wearing a pair of white patent leather platform heels that added five inches to her petite height. On her legs was a pair of white solid nylon stockings that covered her leg to just above her knee. On each thigh was a white lace four inch garter belt. The left one was embroidered with the word *cum* and the right with the word *slut*. A fake tattoo was placed just above her pussy which read '*Open for Business*'. Her face was heavily made up. Lucia turned her around to show the fake tattoo that was emblazoned just above the crack of her ass which read '*For Your Use*'. The invitees politely clapped for the young girl as Lucia turned her to face them again. Around Nancy's neck was a gold and platinum choker. The words '*Antonio's Slut*' was spell out in round red rubies.

Lucia nodded to Antonio and just as he was instructed to do, he ascended the stairs and took Nancy's right hand and helped her down to the air mattress on the floor between the couches. He stood with her, their backs to the Japanese Shoji screen, looking up at his grandmother. Lucia spoke, "Antonio Rossi, as matriarch of the Moretti family and with the powers vested in me, I hereby give to you your first virgin to use as you wish. I will advise you that it is required of you to lick her virgin vagina before you enter her. Once you have taken her virginity you will never place your mouth on her pussy again because she is deemed a slut to be your whore for the rest of your or her natural life.

When you are done using her you are to signal me because today is a very special day for her. Please, Antonio, your slut awaits you."

Antonio Rossi helped the scared seven-year-old to the mattress and had her kneel on the mattress facing him. He removed the terry cloth robe he was wearing and for the first time the crowd and Nancy saw his semi-erect boy cock. The room gasped at the sight of his semi-erect cock because it was unusual for a boy of ten to have close to a seven inch cock before puberty. He stepped forward and offered his cock to the kneeling girl. She looked up at him feigning stupidity. Antonio took his cock in his left hand and with his right he pressed her head forward so the head was on her lips. Nancy eyes welled with tears as she heard him say, "Suck it, bitch!!!"

Nancy Marks did as she was told. She opened her mouth, took Antonio's cock into her mouth, and began to eagerly suck it. Without being told to she used her left hand to massage his young hairless balls. Although she was in a drug induced stupor, she began to enjoy what she was doing to Antonio. His cock was bigger and harder than Mr. Williamson's. It didn't take long for Antonio to guide his cock into her throat and press her face to his pubic bone. Nancy was comfortable having his length down her throat. He pressed her head to his crotch, released his hands from holding her, and stood arms raised showing the gathering his slut's ability to deep throat him. Antonio stood there for a good two minutes before he pulled his erection from her mouth.

He stepped back, pointed to her, and told her to lie down. Nancy did as she was told. Her legs were slightly open as her feet where on the outside of Antonio's legs. He knelt down, took her legs by her knees, and opened them. He exposed her hairless pussy and upon seeing it he licked his lips. Antonio leaned forward and for the first time in his life placed his ten-year-old lips on a girl's privates. He used his hands to push her legs up opening and raising her pussy to his mouth. He licked between the labia and found the small button of her clitoris. She reacted to his sucking by moaning and raising her cunt to his oral ministrations. As he licked her prepubescent virgin cunt, he began to taste her sexual fluids as they began to flow from her vaginal orifice. He licked her for a good seven minutes and then it happened. Nancy Marks had for the first time in her life and probably for the last time as well an orgasm from having her pussy sucked and licked. Antonio drank the flood of fluid that flowed from her.

The gathering of people did not applaud or acknowledge their own rising sexual heat at the sight of two preteen children engaging in sex. Raffaella made sure that Carmen was seated next to her so she could talk to her about what was occurring before her eyes. Apollonia sat next to Viviano and felt his leg pressing against hers. She couldn't move away and knew he was trying to tell her that he wanted her to pick him to be her lover. She watched Antonio and tried to keep from slapping her brother-in-law in the face and ruining the Antonio's special day.

When he felt Nancy's orgasm subside Antonio rose from between her outstretched legs, placed his right hand around his erection, and moved forward on his knees. He didn't wait for her to acclimate herself to having a cock pushed into her body for the first time. Using his left hand, he pushed her right leg up, and told her to keep both of them in the air. He then placed the head of his boy cock at her hymen guarded opening and pushed. He watched as the uncovered head of his cock penetrated her small opening. Nancy felt the opening to her body begin to widen and then as his cockhead pierced her hymen she cried out in pain. The room burst into applause knowing that Antonio had torn her hymen. She tried to keep from crying but the size of his cock was hurting her as it slid into her body.

Antonio Rossi could not stop himself from pushing his cock into the girl that was labeled as his permanent slut. The tightness of her vaginal canal, the warm smooth feeling the her interior walls, and the knowledge that he was the first to be inside her prepubescent cunt sent waves of pleasure from his erection to his brain. He pushed until he bottomed out in her body. He could feel her pussy pressing against his crotch. He leaned back so he could see how his cock looked embedded in the girl's cunt. Nancy was thankful that he hadn't started to move in and out of her as it gave her time to acclimate herself as she felt the pain begin to dissipate. He pulled his cock from her body entirely causing a rush of blood to flow out of her ravaged cunt and onto the sheet. Everyone saw the reddish color of blood coating the shaft of his cock and broke into another round of applause.

Without as much as a thank you or words of encouragement, Antonio changed his position between her legs so he could shove his rampantly hard cock back into her body. Nancy cried in pain as he began to fuck her. He didn't lay on top of her so she could feel his body on hers. He kept himself off of her and used his hands to hold her legs up and out as he pushed his extremely hard cock into and partially out of her. Antonio Rossi was in seventh heaven as he felt her begin to produce and flow sexual fluids as he used her tight pussy canal to massage his erect genital. In and

out. In and out. He moved like a rabbit in heat. Not once did he pause to press his erection into her so she could feel it push against her womb. He just moved in and out. Six minutes later he finally pressed himself into her as he moaned and ejaculated his ten-year-old boy cum into her seven-year-old twat. He shot five hard ropes of cum into her. His young body shone with the sweat of copulation. He looked down to where his cock was still embedded into Nancy's red and swollen little girl cunt. His eyes moved from there to her face and when she smiled at him he did exactly what his grandmother told him to do.

Antonio Rossi spit in Nancy's face not once but three times. "You're a piece-of-shit, slut. Mine forever." Nancy, her face covered with his spit, began to cry. She had hoped that things would be different after he had taken her virginity and fucked her until he too lost his virginity when he deposited his splooge in her, but she could see that was not to be the case. Antonio pulled his still erect cock from her blood and cum filled cunt, roughly rolled her over onto her stomach, and without any form of lubrication, he found and inserted his cock into Nancy's ass. He called her names as he pushed himself into her virgin asshole. The room heard the girl scream in pain as the nearly seven inch cock ripped into her rectum. Once he was balls deep into her ass, he picked her up by her hips, and began to fuck her with abandon.

Nancy cried and cried as Antonio Rossi fucked her up the ass. Not really knowing that a woman would or could enjoy taking a cock up her ass, Antonio made no effort to massage her clitoris as he fucked her. His sole purpose was her humiliation and his second orgasm.

Mario Moretti excused himself and went to the corner where Addison Marks stood waiting for his cue to begin to perform his part of the ceremony and his obligation to Mario and Lucia. When he stood in front of Addison, Mario reached between his legs and felt for his cock. He looked to his right, saw the leather covered case of sexual instruments, opened it, and removed a penile plug. He held it up so Addison could see what held in his hand. He whispered to the obviously shocked man, "You have no recourse but to allow me the pleasure of inserting this penile plug or watching you roll around on the floor holding yourself while I hold your detached genitals in my hand."

Addison Marks looked around the room and noticed not a single individual was interested in what was going on where he stood. He nodded his acceptance to Mario, opened the towel to expose his small nub of a penis, and bit his tongue as he watched Mario insert the penile plug into his urethra. The pain wasn't as bad as he expected and the length of the probe stretched his flaccid cock and caused him to look as if he was erect. Mario looked at his handiwork and said, "When Antonio is finished fucking Nancy's asshole you'll be told by Lucia to go to the center of the room and perform your duties. I don't need to tell you what will happen to you if you don't. I know you know what is going to be revealed and if you hint at anything, I'll make sure you reside next to your whore of a wife."

Mario turned to return to his seat on the couch as he did he looked up at Lucia and gave her the high sign that Addison was prepared for his humiliation. As he approached his seat, he could see Raffaella and Viviano holding hands enjoying the final acts their son would have to perform to be declared a Moretti man. He noticed his granddaughter sitting quietly but ashamedly next her mother as she watched her brother have sex with a girl no older than she was. He sat down just as Antonio slammed his slut's ass hard for what would be the final time in front of the gathering.

The boy cried, "FUCK!!! I'M CUMMING!!!" And cum he did. He pressed his cock into the still bawling girl and spewed five strong ropes of boy cum into her bowel. As he ejaculated he pulled up her head and called her a slut. When he finished he let go of her hair and rested over her back as his relished the feeling of his second orgasm in less than thirty minutes. His body was now totally wet with sweat from his two copulations - the first with his slut's virgin pussy and the second with her virgin asshole. He felt his cock begin to soften. He pulled it out dragging a long string of his cum as he did. It hung from the tip to the edge of Nancy's asshole.

"Don't move Antonio," cried Lucia when she saw the string of cum remain attached to Nancy's just fucked asshole. "Ladies and gentlemen, please watch the man who was instrumental in bringing his slut daughter here performs his obligation to the Moretti family. Please welcome Addison Marks – cum slut and a cum cleaner par excellence."

Addison Marks walked from his corner totally naked with his useless little cock stretched in front of him not from sexual excitement but from the stainless steel penis plug that was inserted into his urethra. When he arrived and

was shown where to kneel, he used his tongue to break the bond of the string of cum at his daughter's asshole. He then moved so it would fill his mouth before he took Antonio's soft cock into his mouth to clean. He tasted the boy's ejaculate, his daughter sexual fluid, her ass, and the blood from her broken hymen. He washed the cock with his tongue and swallowed whatever rolled into his mouth. He slid the boy's cock into and out of his mouth and the expected result was Antonio's cock becoming erect. Addison knew he had to suck the boy off.

Taking Antonio's butt cheeks into his hands, Addison held on to them, and took control of his body to facilitate his sucking of his first ever but possibly not his last ten-year-old cock. He moved his head in rhythm with the boy's soft thrusting. He used his mouth and lips to form a vacuum around the expanding cock. The boy reacted by grabbing his head and forcing his cock into the older man's gullet. He held on and Addison knew he lost control of the situation. He removed his hands from Antonio's body and allowed the boy to face fuck him. Considering he'd just had two consecutive orgasms, Addison was surprised that he didn't last longer than he did. In a matter of minutes, Antonio groaned and ejaculated into Addison's mouth. The boy released the man's head and collapsed onto the edge of the air mattress. The last orgasm took all the energy from his young body. He looked at his mother who leaned forward and gently pulled him to sit between her legs against the front of the couch.

Addison then turned to his daughter who for the first time in her seven years saw her father do to Antonio what she and her mother had done to Mr. Williamson. She lay on the mattress leaking cum and blood from her ravaged pussy and asshole. She watched as he father laid down on the mattress, spread and raised her legs, put his face into her crotch, and she felt his tongue begin to lick up the mess that resulted from Antonio's use of her virgin pussy and asshole. With a look of shock and acceptance she laid back and allowed her father to lick her clean. Nancy closed her eyes and savored the small amount of pleasure she was feeling but shuddered imperceptibly when she thought about what the rest of her day was going to be like. When he was done cleaning his daughter Addison stood and said, "The slut is ready for her next user."

Lucia Moretti again spoke to the small gathering. "I told you there was going to be a very special treat today. Yes, this is Antonio's graduation into Moretti manhood, but today the young slut is going to learn something she never was supposed to know. Will the next Moretti man please present himself to the young slut and explain to her why he is chosen to go second."

Mario Moretti stood up from the couch and positioned himself between the end of the mattress and the Japanese Shoji screen. He looked down at the young girl and smiled. He removed his shoes, pants, underwear, and shirt. He knelt down and spoke to her, "Nancy, do you know who I am?"

Afraid to answer him, Nancy mumbled until Mario took one of her ankles in his calloused hand and squeezed. "You are a friend of my father and you knew my mother."

Smiling to keep her calm, he said, "Yes, Nancy that is very true, but do you really know who I am? Who I am to you?"

Louder she answered, "No. Please, I don't know."

"The man you call daddy is not your daddy, Nancy," said Mario in a quiet fatherly voice.

Nancy didn't react, but just looked at the man that knelt naked in front of her. Addison quietly moaned and began to cry as he sat naked on the side of the mattress closest to where Mario previously sat. Nancy turned to the man she knew as her father, but was pulled back to Mario when she felt his hand on her ankle. She just stared at Mario not wanting to understand what was being said to her by the naked older man. She just shook her head no.

Mario said, "Let me explain. Your father didn't have what it takes to make your mother pregnant. They hired a surrogate to provide the sperm to make her pregnant. Mrs. Moretti and I came to you because we knew you and thought you would be a very nice girl to introduce to our grandson. We wanted you to have the honor of being his first and we knew you were a virgin, but were heartbroken when we found out you were not a complete virgin. You turned out to be a little cocksucker on the road to being a whore like your mother, but I digress..."

Nancy lay looking back and forth between Mario and her crying father. Occasionally she'd just say no to try to deny what she was hearing. At seven, she was smarter than either Mario or Lucia thought. Nancy Marks was a fast learner.

"Nancy, I fucked your mother. I deposited my virile sperm into your mother's womb. I impregnated her. I made you and your brother." He held his genitals out so she could see them, and continued, "This cock and these balls supplied the sperm that created you..."

"Nooooo!!!" cried Nancy. "You're not my father!!! My father wouldn't do this to me!!!"

Mario laughed. "Yes, Nancy, I am your biological father. That waste of a man sitting by your side is not your biological father. And for the third time in my life I'm going to fuck one of the children I was paid to create. My cock is going up your tight little girl cunt. The man you know as your father is going to get behind me and lick my balls as he did the numerous times I fucked your mother to create you."

Mario didn't give the girl a chance to react. He patiently stroked his cock until it was erect. Just as Antonio did, he reached down, parted and raised her skinny legs, and moved forward until his cock was at the entrance to her vagina. He released her right leg at the same time telling her to keep it in the air. He then took the shaft of his eight-and-a-half inch cock into his hand, placed the head between her labia, and with a thrust that should have been used on an older woman entered her preteen pussy. He sunk his entire length into the girl not caring what it was doing to her insides. He fell forward on top of her. He pressed his body into hers as he lifted her legs and pushed them over her head opening her sex for his use. Mario fucked her not caring that she was again crying in horrific pain.

When he didn't feel Addison's tongue on his balls he growled at the broken shell of a man to get to his ball sucking. Addison complied hoping the tonguing of Mario's balls would speed up the time it would normally take for him to reach orgasm. Mario felt her pussy surround his manliness and savored its tightness. He didn't fuck her the way his grandson did. He took his time letting his cock rest inside her young nubile body as he felt Addison's mouth and tongue make oral love to his balls. Nancy just lay beneath him moaning as her pain slowly changed into a feeling of pleasure. Mario felt the change when the youngster started to press herself into him whenever he thrust his rampantly hard manhood into her childlike body.

Mario decided it was time to coach the young sprite of a girl who from this day forward was going to live as Antonio's slut. "You are so tight," he said as he continued to fuck her. "Say it to me, slut. Say it so everyone can hear you. Who is fucking you, bitch?"

Nancy looked up at the man whose large cock was beginning to bring pleasure to her young body and responded, "You are daddy."

"Yes, you little cunt!!! Your real daddy is fucking you!!!" Mario groaned when he felt his cock bottom out in her cunt. He pulled back, moved forward more slowly, and when he felt the opening to her premature womb he pushed his cock in. Nancy groaned as the pain of his passing through the small opening of her womb raced throughout her body. Mario saw the look of pain on her face and reveled in the fact that his cock was deep enough inside the youngster to cause her pain. He moved his hand underneath her small ass and began to mercilessly fuck the living shit out of his daughter.

"OW!!!" screamed Nancy as the small amount of pleasure she was feeling turned back into uncontrollable pain. Her body ached from having a man on top of her and inside her. "Please!!! Stop!!!" she begged only to be laughed at by Mario and applauded by the gathering for showing them she was suffering from her induction into the world of nonconsensual sex.

Mario didn't need or want to see his cock sliding in and out of her seven-year-old pussy. He was content to know that he was the second man on the face of the Earth to fuck this girl who also happened to be his daughter. Twelve minutes into his act of copulation with his daughter, Mario Moretti raised himself resting on the palms of his hands, jammed his cock into her abused cunt, ejaculated, and like his grandson spit in her face. With his cock embedded in her red and sore cunt, he called her a cunt and a slut. He rested for a moment before pulling his softening cock from her body. When he was completely out he saw Addison move to his cock and begin his obligatory

cleaning. Mario looked between his daughter's legs and saw his cum beginning to ooze out and pool on the sheet. He laughed to himself knowing that as soon as the cocksucker was done he'd move to lick up the splodge that accumulated between the legs of the girl that was his daughter in name only.

The room remained quiet and the invited guests just sat or milled around somewhat astounded at the sight of Mario fucking his progeny. Lucia descended the steps to join the rest of the guests. She approached Mario, kissed him, and stood by him as he got dressed. Lucia didn't need to say anything to any of the guests as they all knew for the next few hours the girl was there for their use. Viviano, as the father of the boy who just completed his passage into manhood, was next to use the youngster. After that, it was first come, first serve. All the men knew they could use her anyway they wanted. Oral, vaginal, or anal sex was totally acceptable.

Nancy Marks lay on the air mattress for two-and-a-half hours. She was fucked by every man present except two. When Mario realized who one of them was he took the girl weak kneed and in pain over to the one of the two men. He forced her to kneel in front of him, expose his cock, and perform fellatio on his grandfather. Amazingly, he responded with a semi-erection. After six minutes of her sucking him, he rose in his wheelchair and exploded into her mouth. After she was done sucking the old man's cock, Mario took her over to Antonio and told him she was his to do with as he pleased as she was now owned by him. Antonio thanked his grandfather for his lifelong gift.

The gathering started to break up after the last men used the little slut. Mario was approached by his friend Judge Hillman and asked if they could speak in private. Taking notice of the Judge's face, Mario guided him and his wife to a corner of the great room. The remaining guests would leave them in private because they separated themselves from main contingent of invitees. Several of them didn't need to say good-bye to Mario as their presence at his grandson's becoming a Moretti man showed his confidence in their ability to keep quiet what needed to be kept quiet.

"Walter," said Mario, "what is on your mind? You look, how should I say this, a bit..."

"Scared," said the Judge. "I know we've spoken about some things in private. Both my wife and I confided our perverted desires to you, but neither of us thought you'd invite us to witness the rape of a seven-year-old. What is even worse, she is your daughter, Mario."

Smiling and nodding his head, Mario replied, "Walter, you have nothing to worry about. No one, and I mean, no one will say anything to anyone about who was here and what went on here today. What you witnessed was the final induction ceremony for my grandson, Antonio. Today he became a Moretti man. From this day forward, he will provide his potent sperm to women who are in need of a man to help them have a family."

Walter's wife Sonia interjected, "We never expected that you would take our perverted fantasies and make them real. I mean I was..."

"Sexually charged..." stated Mario. "Seeing a ten-year-old-boy lose his virginity to a seven-year-old slut. That girl was sucking cock since she was six years old. Her whore of a mother taught her how."

"Yes, I understand that, Mario," continued Sonia. "My husband is a New York City Criminal Court Judge. We can't let it be known that we were here or that we have these perverted sexual desires. Please, Mario, I'm beseeching you to please assure us that we're safe."

Mario Moretti stepped close to both of them and put a hand on each of their arms. He smiled knowingly at them. He wondered what it would be like to have his cock shoved up Sonia's ass. He was taken with her beauty, but her ass was the best part of her body. "Judge, Sonia, listen to me. You're not the first judge or politician who has confided in me about their sexual fantasies, peccadilloes, or real acts of pedophilia. My family has been keepers of secrets for hundreds of years. I'm sorry if I caused you to be uncomfortable. I can assure you, stake my reputation and my life that no one will say a word. Did you enjoy yourselves?"

The Judge answered, "Actually, we were so surprised and afraid that I didn't take advantage of the opportunity. I know, although she won't admit it, Sonia would have enjoyed rubbing her pussy all over that girl's face. Our fear of exposure was paramount in our decision to remain in the background."

"I'm truly sorry," said Mario. "Why don't I make it up to you, both? It would be Lucia's and my pleasure to invite you here one evening for a small intimate gathering. It would be the four of us and if you'd like the girl that is here today. I'm sure my grandson would be gracious enough to lend her to you. Of course, if you'd prefer a virgin that could be arranged." He paused, and then continued, "Unless, you'd prefer a boy..."

Walter looked at his wife, blushed, and said, "Either would do, but if the thought of man-boy sex is abhorrent to you..."

"No, Walter it isn't. Just relax. Go home and enjoy some quality time with your wife. I will contact you. It will be Lucia's and my pleasure to have you here for a very private get together. But, there is one condition."

Walter shaking his head replied, "I knew it. Ok, I'll bite. What is the condition?"

Mario looked at Sonia and then back to Walter and said, "I get to fuck Sonia's ass. Not once, not twice, but as many times as I want for as long as I want. You allow me to have anal sex with your wife and I promise you both you'll never want when it comes to satisfying your deviant sexual appetites."

"No special legal favors?" asked Walter. "Just the ability to fuck Sonia's ass when you want to." He looked at his wife, saw no response, and said, "Why don't you let us talk about it and get back to you say by Wednesday?"

Mario pursed his lips, thinking about not letting the Judge dictate the terms, but he had to concede the negotiation to him to show him that he was the man he said he was. "Ok, Walter. Wednesday is good, but this is a onetime offer. Accept my condition and as I said previously, neither of you will ever want when it comes to satisfying your deviant sexual behavior." Mario offered his hand to Walter. Walter accepted by shaking hands with Mario. The Hillman's bid farewell to Mario and then Lucia took them to the front door to let them depart Columbus Place.

Lucia returned to the couches and said to the family, "First, congratulations Antonio. I assume you know you are now a confirmed Moretti man and because of her stupidity, Nancy is now your slut. Her faggot daddy will bring her here every weekend for you to use and abuse as you see fit. Now, we have to clean up and prepare for the second part of today's activities." She turned to Addison, "You will leave Nancy here. Mario will have one of his drivers take her home and be assured she'll be safe with him. Worst that can happen is his cock will find an amenable orifice to use in your driveway. Oh, and don't forget to remove the penile plug. Just leave it on the bathroom sink and make sure you deposit your useless faggot cum into the toilet if you can't wait to get home to relieve yourself."

Addison Marks didn't respond to Lucia. He walked back to the kitchen area, gathered his clothing, removed the penile plug, ejaculated into the toilet, flushed, dressed, and departed Columbus Place without as much as a kiss or good-bye to the girl he called his daughter. Nancy stood next to Antonio teary eyed because her father did not say good-bye to her. No matter what was said to her by Mr. Moretti, she still considered and loved the man who raised her. She just had to come to terms with his being a faggot cocksucker for the Moretti family. As she had to come to terms with his handing her to a ten-year-old boy so he could use her as he wished for the rest of her life. No matter how she tried to hate the man she couldn't. She loved him unconditionally.