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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 30

Sunday Night – Moretti Residence – 16 February 2003

Viviano and Sonny walked into the house just as the Cathcart's and Goldsmith's were saying good-bye to Mario, Lucia, and Raffaella. Colin remained seated on the couch as he wasn't invited to say good-bye to his family. Viviano made sure Sonny remained out of the way as the three families bid good-night to each other. He heard them say that it would be their honor to be invited back whenever Mario and Lucia felt they would like to have them. Everyone kissed each other on the cheeks, the Cathcart's and Goldsmith's made their way to their car, and Mario closed and locked the front doors to his house.

Mario stared hard at Sonny. Sonny actually flinched when he saw the anger in Mario's eyes. Mario stayed by the front doors as his wife and youngest daughter knew what he was going to do and walked over to where he stood. Mario Moretti simply pointed to the floor in front of him. Sonny Rossi, the youngest brother of Viviano Rossi, meekly walked over, knelt on the floor, kept his eyes on the floor, and waited for the inevitable to happen.

"So, Sonny, what do you have to say for yourself?" asked Mario.

"Sir, I humbly apologize. My brother explained to me what is expected of me by you to become part of this family. I am enamored with your daughter, Apollonia. I will do anything to win you over to allow me to become her lover."

Mario used his right foot to raise Sonny's head so he was looking at him. "Anything, Sonny?"

Sonny shook thinking of the things Mario could ask him to do, but he replied, "Yes, Sir. Anything."

Mario looked deep into Sonny's eyes. He saw the fear and loathing Sonny was trying to keep in check. Mario knew it was time to test Sonny. "Viviano, come stand next to me." He took his foot from under Sonny's chin.

Viviano did as he was told. Raffaella and Carmen quietly went to the couches and sat down. Antonio and his slut were still in the guest room and that was fine with everyone.

Mario said, "Viviano, take out your cock and present it to your brother. Instead of sucking me, he's going to suck you off. I'm going to test his resolve. I want to see if he'd suck off his own brother in front of the woman he claims to love."

Apollonia interrupted, "Please daddy, not Viviano. He is expected to fellate you, my father, as a sign of his fealty to our family. Why would you make him do anything different? Why are you being such a bastard to him?"

Sonny said, "Apollonia, it is ok. If your father wants me to blow my brother as a sign of my accepting my place in the family so I can be with you, so be it. I'm not going to go against your father's wishes. I've wanted you for longer than I care to think about. I'm ready to do whatever I need to do, period."

"Is it Sonny? Is it ok for you to take your own brother's cock into your mouth and suck him until he cums? Are you willing to swallow his load?" asked Mario forcing the issue and making Sonny stare at his older brother's nine-and-a-half inch circumcised cock.

Sonny humbled said, "If that is what it takes."

"What if I tell you that you have to do Viviano, my grandson, and me? Still say you'll do whatever it takes?"

Frozen on his knees, looking at his brother's flaccid cock, Sonny answered, "Yes. If you want me to blow each and every one of you to prove I'm good enough for your daughter Apollonia, then, bring it on."

Mario cracked up laughing. "Put it away Viviano. He doesn't have to prove his fealty to the Moretti family until next Sunday. Sonny as God is my witness, next Sunday prior to your being introduced as Apollonia's lover, you will fellate me in front of her and my wife. You will stand in front of the invited guests which will include your mother and father with the taste of my cum in your mouth. Understood?"

Relieved, Sonny replied, "Yes, sir. It will be my pleasure to stand in front of all the invited guests with the taste of your cum in my mouth. Thank you for allowing me to forego sucking you tonight."

Raffaella noticing the time said, "Viviano, go upstairs and get your satyr son and his slut. He has school tomorrow." Turning to her father, "Daddy, I think it is time to take the slut home."

Mario smiled his assent. He looked at the still kneeling Sonny and said, "Get up, Sonny and go sit on one of the couches. Lucia why don't you make us some espresso and I'll call Luigi to take the slut home. I think he could use the air and a blow job from a sweet innocent young slut. I know innocent and slut a contradiction in terms."

Viviano returned with his son and the slut. The Rossi family said good-bye to everyone except Colin. The Rossi's parted for their home as Mario guided the young girl into the kitchen, called Luigi, told her to stay in the kitchen where she would be picked up by one of his trusted men, and driven home to Great Neck. Nothing was said to her about changing into her street clothes so she stood dressed as she was when she was introduced to the gathering that watched Antonio take her virginity.

Espresso was made and placed on the table between the couches. Mario and Lucia sat together opposite Apollonia and Sonny. Colin sat by himself at the end of the same couch his wife and her lover sat quiet as a church mouse. Apollonia made it a point to sit next to Sonny but not close enough that their bodies touched. Realizing that certain family rules were in effect, Sonny sat quietly waiting knowing it was not his place to speak. He looked at Colin and wondered what was going through his mind knowing that he was looking at the man who was to take his place in every aspect of her marital life.

Lucia looked around the room so she wouldn't stare at the obviously large package that hid behind the zipper of Sonny's pants. Trying to keep herself in check, she lost when she said, "Damn, I have to know. My curiosity is killing me. Sonny, how big are you?"

"Excuse me, Mrs. Moretti, but are you asking me what I think you're asking me?" said a surprised Sonny Rossi.

"Of course I am," replied Lucia. "Please, don't play shy or coy with me. By this time next week, you'll have sucked my husband's cock and publicly fucked my daughter so we all know you have what the sissy does not. I have

a better idea!!! Sissy boi, go to the garage and get the tape measure from Mr. Moretti's tool box. Hurry and don't break a heel, sissy boi!!!"

Colin said, "Yes, Mrs. Moretti." He stood and quietly walked to the back of the house where he could exit through the side door.

"Mrs. Moretti, if you'll please forgive my stupidity, I'm just not on an even keel here. If you'd please answer a question or two for me, it would help me a great deal." Sonny leaned forward hoping she would see sincerity when it came to learning about the Moretti family.

"I don't see why not," replied Lucia.

Sonny didn't get a chance to ask his question because Colin returned carrying a metal eighteen inch rule. He looked between Apollonia and her mother wondering who he should give it to when Lucia said, "Give it here, sissy." Colin handed it to her realizing that his name would probably never pass through her lips for the rest of her natural life.

Sonny sat and when he didn't stand Lucia said, "Are you as dumb as you're good looking, Sonny? Stand and let the sissy expose you."

Sonny's eyes widened and when he didn't move fast enough Apollonia punched him in the arm. Not playfully, but with enough force Sonny knew she wasn't someone to trifle with, she said, "When either my father or mother tells you to do something Sonny, you don't hesitate. You do it, immediately."

Sonny stood. Colin didn't need to be told what to do as he heard his mother-in-law tell Sonny what she expected of him. He slid off the couch and onto the floor next to Sonny. He leaned so he could see where the pull to the zipper to Sonny's pants was located behind the material that formed the fly. Finding the plastic tab he pulled it down opening the front of Sonny's pants. Again without any prompting, he reached in to find he was wearing boxer shorts and found he dressed to the left. He placed his hand around the shaft of a very thick cock and pulled it out through the opening provided. He released the shaft and let it hang as if Sonny had just finished urinating.

Lucia shook her head in appreciation of his manhood. She realized that it would be impossible to measure his cock with his pants and underwear on, so she told Colin to open and pull down Sonny's pants. Sonny was learning very quickly about the family he was getting involved with. Colin reached around, opened his belt and the button on the pants, and with a fairly unpracticed move pulled them down exposing Sonny's cock and balls. Sonny Rossi couldn't help but blush because he was totally out of his environment.

Mario Moretti sat minding his own business not in the least interested in watching his wife make both Sonny and the sissy perform for her deviant sexual pleasure. He knew she would come to bed horny from today's activities and want at least one good fucking from him. She never in all their years together ever denied him and he never denied her even if he'd spent the afternoon fucking for business or pleasure. He had to admit to himself that his younger daughter seemed to have picked a winner in Sonny.

Lucia held the rule out to Colin and said, "I was thinking it would be nice to know how big he is flaccid, but I think erect would be a better measurement. I know I'd love to see you suck his cock, but that has to wait until next Sunday, so just use your sissy hand instead."

Everyone watched as Colin, Apollonia's sissy, massaged his wife's lover's cock with his right sissy hand until it grew hard and expanded to its full length. Sonny's cock was not curved to the left or right nor did it curve upward from his groin. It was stick straight, circumcised, thick, dark colored, and the permanently exposed head was perfectly shaped with a large slit situated directly in the middle. The size of his balls complimented the length and width of his manhood. Colin placed the metal rule on the top of his cock while making sure the sharp edge and corners did not pierce his skin. He held the rule and Sonny's cock in both hands and looked down to see the tip of his cock was just at the quarter inch mark past the number ten.

Lucia watched liking what she was seeing. The sissy slut was doing exactly as he was told and the size of Sonny's genitals was way beyond acceptable. "So, sissy, how big is he?"

Colin looked up from Sonny's cock and while he still supported it, he replied, "He is just at the ten and a quarter inch mark, Miss Lucia."

"A big boy I see," said Lucia. She looked at her husband who knew she was thinking about feeling that big hard piece of Italian sausage stuffed up her fifty-three year old pussy. The size and width of Sonny's prick made her wet just looking at it as the sissy held it so he could measure it. Lucia licked her lips thinking she'd just ask him to fuck her but knew better. Instead she said, "God, I'd love to see you cum. I bet you shoot a whopper of a load. Guess, I'll just have to satisfy myself with the knowledge that my lovely Apollonia is going to be fucked by a real man. Colin, you can let your wife's lover's cock go. Sonny, when you're back to your natural state you can put it away. I've satisfied my curiosity."

Relieved, Sonny didn't wait for his cock to return to a completely flaccid state. He pushed Colin away, bent over, pulled up his underwear and pants, covered his genitals, and sat back down on the couch next to Apollonia. He felt her take his hand into hers, felt her squeeze, and he knew everything was going to be just fine. The watched as Colin continued to stay on his knees waiting for instructions.

"You can return to you seat, Colin," Apollonia said. "Put the rule on the coffee table. I think we should all take a break and if it is all right with you, mother and father, we'll return to my house. I think Sonny will be a lot more comfortable there. He has a lot to learn before Sunday's activities."

Mario sat forward and said, "He has to learn his place, Apollonia. By the look on your mother's face, she was about ten seconds away from fucking him right here in the great room. I want to know that he knows and understands his obligations."

"Father, you know I will explain everything to him. I would also like your approval to allow Viviano to be open and honest with him. They're brothers and if it wasn't for Viviano, I wouldn't be sitting here holding the hand of the man I chose to replace Colin."

Mario heard his daughter and unlike the lousy relationship his wife had with her, he didn't. He responded, "I want him to tell me now, that he understands who runs the household. I need to hear him tell me, right now, that his relationship with you is based upon my approval and his accepting his subservience to you."

Apollonia could feel the stress in Sonny's hand. She said, "Father, I know he doesn't understand..."

Sonny turned to Apollonia and spoke, "I do understand Apollonia. My brother alluded to his status in his marriage to your sister. I didn't have to have a degree from M.I.T. to understand that he is accepted because he is married to your sister and complies every day of his life with the laws of the Moretti family. I may only be a carpenter, but I'm not stupid." Turning to face Mr. Moretti he said, "I know what has to happen between us this coming Sunday. I am more than prepared to do it right now to prove that I want to spend the rest of my life with Apollonia. I understand her marriage to Colin will be a sham going forward. I know I have what it takes to be part of this family."

"Not in front of the sissy. I think you understand. Apollonia, I give my permission for Viviano to help if needed when questions arise. I will also advise Viviano of my decision." Mario having stated what needed to be said, stood, and shook hands with Sonny. Turning away from them he said, "You can show yourselves out the back door. I'm headed upstairs to get some sleep, that is, if your mother lets me."

Apollonia, Sonny, and Colin let themselves out the back door and headed up Columbus Place to Apollonia's house.