

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2012. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 48

Tuesday – Mario's Residence - 18 February 2003

Apollonia, Raffaella, and the two children walked from Apollonia's house to the main house wrapped against the chill North wind that arrived earlier that morning from Canada. For the past few days the weather was abnormally cold for the month of February. Halfway down the block, Apollonia saw that Carmen was shivering from the cold blasts of Canadian air, so she stooped and picked her niece up and carried her to the main house. When they arrived they did not enter through the front door. Instead, Apollonia walked up the driveway to the side door where she used her key to gain entrance to the house.

Standing inside with her sister and her niece and nephew she called Angelina the maid who served her mother and father during the week over the last ten years. She informed her of the death of Lucia and waited until she regained control of her emotions. Apollonia asked where her father was and Angelina told her he hadn't come downstairs since she arrived at seven. Without saying anything to anyone, Apollonia walked out of the kitchen and headed towards her father's bedroom.

The door was closed. Apollonia did not knock. She opened it and walked into the bedroom to find her father sitting in the middle of the floor surrounded by Lucia's lingerie and clothing. He was totally naked and from the looks of it had masturbated several times spewing his seed all over her clothing. Mario Moretti looked up at his daughter made no effort to cover his nakedness, and just stared wide-eyed and vacantly at her.

"Can you speak?" asked Apollonia.

Mario did not react to her question. His right hand went to his flaccid penis and he began to stroke it as if he was going to masturbate again.

Apollonia Moretti walked to where her father was sitting. She slapped his face several times. Mario Moretti did not try to stop her or show any pain from her open handed assault on his face. He waited until she stopped hitting him before he picked up a white silk camisole that belonged to his dead wife, wrapped it around his cock, and began to masturbate anew. Apollonia stood watching her father for a moment before she tore the camisole from his hand.

"Stand up Mario. Stand up and show your deference to me or I promise you, you will not have a cock to play with anymore."

Mario Moretti found something deep within him, looked at his daughter, rose to his knees, made his way behind her, and placed a kiss on her jean covered ass. Apollonia opened her belt, unbuttoned and unzipped her jeans, pulled her panties and jeans down, and pushed her ass into her father's face. Mario knew what she wanted. He took his hands, spread the cheeks of her ass revealing her pucker, and placed his lips on it. He kissed her anus and showed his ultimate submission to his youngest daughter by sticking his tongue into her ass. Apollonia made him keep it there for a good two minutes before she released him from his acknowledgement to her of his submissiveness.

After pulling up her panties and jeans, she said, "Can you speak?"

"Yes, I can speak," said Mario.

"Good, you remembered what happened last night. I can tell. When did you start jerking off on the cunt's clothing?"

Mario flinched when he heard her call his wife a cunt. "I think I slept for a couple of hours, but I don't really know. I miss her, Apollonia. You should have come to me."

Laughing she replied, "Sure, father, come to you and have you tell me to fuck off. I did what I did because you would not accept the fact that the cunt was doing things to ruin our family's reputation. Get your ass up, get into the shower, get dressed, and meet me downstairs. If I have to come back because you have not complied with my request, I will totally nullify you without an anesthetic. Everyone will know that Mario Moretti is no longer a man."

He could see the defiance in her eyes. Mario stood his nakedness not an issue to either of them. The family was used to seeing people naked and in different states of sexual excitement. "So, I am going to be relegated to being nothing more than submissive bitch to you?"

"YES. NOW, GET YOUR ASS IN MOTION," screamed Apollonia. She left the room when she saw her father go into the bathroom.

Twenty minutes later Mario sauntered into the kitchen to see his two daughters and his grandchildren sitting around the breakfast table. Angelina politely excused herself to go upstairs. She'd been instructed by Apollonia to take all of Lucia's clothing and pack them into large garbage bags. The only thing she was to leave in the room was Lucia's jewelry and her sex toys. Apollonia pointed to the seat next to her where he saw a plate of eggs, toast, and coffee waiting for him. He didn't react to seeing his daughter sitting in his place at the table. Fearing what she would do to him, he sat down, and quietly began to eat his breakfast.

"The reason I'm here, Mario, is to sit with you and review your appointments. You will call each and every one of them. You will inform them that they are no longer meeting with you. The meetings will be changed to my house if I deem they cannot be held here."

Mario looked up and said, "I understand."

"You will also give the key to the wall safe that is hidden in the walk-in closet in your bedroom," said Apollonia.

"What wall safe?" Mario said feigning stupidity about the location of the safe.

Apollonia's anger spewed forth. She grabbed her father by his left ear. She twisted it so hard Mario cried out in pain which set off Carmen. Antonio sat stone faced scared shitless. Raffaella knew better than to say anything in her father's defense which would only provoke a stronger reaction from her sociopathic sister. While holding his ear, Apollonia growled, "Don't fuckin' play stupid with me Mario. I know everything there is to know about you and your dealings within and without the family. There is a wall safe hidden in your closet. It contains the journals and identities of all the people who are beholden to you from policemen to politicians. If you want to keep your ear, tell me where the key is hidden."

"Ok, ok, just let go of my ear." Mario didn't make an effort to rub his ear when Apollonia released it from her grasp. He looked at his daughter, laughed, and said, "You dumb cunt. The key is kept in a solid titanium tube that your mother kept inserted into her lower bowel. She controlled her bowel movements so she only had to remove it once a day. You want the key? Go to the funeral home and pull it out of her ass yourself you dumb cunt!!!"

Raffaella, Antonio, and Carmen waited for the volcanic explosion of anger to spew forth from Apollonia when their father and grandfather called Apollonia a dumb cunt. Sitting quietly, starting at her father, Apollonia smiled at the man that helped create her and said, "No, Mario. You're going to go with Raffaella to Uncle Gino's funeral home where she will watch you suck the capsule out of your loving wife's cold ass. First we're going to review your appointments. Then you are going to take your sorry ass down to Uncle Gino's and complete your assigned task."

Mario knew his oldest daughter didn't have the strength to force him to do anything. He looked at her and back to Apollonia, "I don't think your sister has the strength to handle the assignment. Raffaella is not the psychotic sociopath you are Apollonia."

"Raffaella will do what I tell her to and so will you for two reasons. First, I will have her children and the love of a mother for her children will override whatever fear she has about forcing you to complete the task. Second, before you leave I'm going to place a band around your cock and balls. If you fail to bring back the capsule, the band will remain and over the course of the next day or two your cock and balls will be deprived of blood. They will shrivel up and die. Oh, I can see by the look on your face you're wondering how I'm going to accomplish that feat."

Before Mario could react, Apollonia pulled a small device from her handbag and placed it on Mario's neck. The electric charge that emanated from the device sent Mario to the floor. A second blast knocked him unconscious. Thirty minutes later Mario was awake grimacing in pain as the rubber bands that surrounded his cock and balls completely cut off the blood flow to his genitals.

"Mario, you have exactly three hours from now to have someone remove the bands from your genitals before permanent damage occurs. You have a choice. Go now to retrieve the capsule or wait until after we have reviewed your appointments."

Mario did not hesitate, "I'll go now, please. Raffaella, the keys to the car are hanging by the phone. We won't have to call, let's just go now."

Apollonia watched her father walk very gingerly out to the car. She had no idea that the key to the safe hidden in his closet was kept up her mother's ass. The thought of controlling one's bowel movements to keep the titanium capsule inside her body amazed her because of the control needed when it came to eating. Apollonia also wondered how Lucia kept her nigger lover's from finding the capsule when they bent her over and fucked her anally. Guess Lucia knew when to take it out and hide it someplace else.

"Kids, let's go into the family room and watch some television."

Apollonia, Antonio, and Carmen sat in front of the Sony television and watched a video of Antonio's induction into Moretti manhood. Apollonia forced them to watch it over and over until Raffaella returned with Mario and the titanium capsule.

Mario Moretti handed the capsule to Apollonia and begged her to remove the bands that surrounded his genitals. Apollonia did as he requested and the relief he felt was immediate. Blood surged into his cock, balls, and scrotum turning them all a nice pink color instead of the dark blackish brown color they had turned from the banding.

By four in the afternoon, Apollonia Moretti had all the information she needed to remain in control of the Moretti family. Mario Moretti fearing the psychotic emotions of his youngest daughter accepted his removal as the de jure leader of the Moretti family. Their discussions finalized his position and she allowed him to remain in the main house until his death. Mario Moretti would stand beside his daughter not as the leader of the family, but as the submissive, asshole sucking, bitch who let his cunt of a wife run wild using the Moretti name to complete her sadistic sexual desires on children who had no way to protect themselves.