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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 53

Wednesday Afternoon – No Tell Motel – 19 February 2003

Elizabeth Goldsmith lay on the bed, legs akimbo, felling the cock of a twelve year old slide in and out of her asshole instead of her well lubricated vagina. Before she opened herself to Jerome, Dwayne pushed her onto the bed, removed his black fuck stick from his pants, unceremoniously fucked her mouth, and ejaculated all over her face. He then informed her that she was going to service Jerome the rest of the afternoon while he went out to settle some business. She knew she had no choice but to spend the rest of her time until Dwayne's return sexually satisfying a twelve year old.

Elizabeth couldn't believe how fast Jerome recovered from his orgasms. No sooner had she began to feel somewhat comfortable, Jerome was back, his cock hard, and searching for either her pussy or her ass. The only spoken words were from Jerome. He called her every derogatory and humiliating word as he used her for his pleasure. She knew that he was coached by Dwayne, because he used the sexually humiliating terms exactly as his uncle did when his cock was embedded into any one of her orifices. Jerome pressed his young cock deep into her pussy for the second time, ejaculated, and no sooner than his last pulsation completed Elizabeth Goldsmith pushed him off her body. For the first time since she had begun to have extramarital relations with Dwayne, she felt totally used.

Fucking Dwayne's well hung friends never bothered her but having to fuck a twelve year old boy was troublesome to her. Yes, he was well endowed for a boy his age, but she never had any desire to have relations with a boy so young. She looked at her watch and quickly calculated that she had at least a good fifty minutes until Dwayne returned. Elizabeth knew better than to cover her nakedness. She rolled to her side, looked at the copper colored boy that lay next to her, and just stared at him. She had no desire to talk to him or to tell him his was a good sexual partner. After a few minutes of staring at him, Jerome reached up, and pushed her head towards his crotch. She tried to get him to relent, but it was to no avail.

She allowed him to press her head to his crotch. She took his flaccid cock into her mouth and sucked it until it was hard again for the fourth time in just under an hour. Elizabeth Goldsmith thought about taking his black balls into her hand, squeezing, and then biting down hard on his cock. That lasted for about three seconds, because the door to the room opened and Dwayne and two of his buddies who she fucked on a regular basis walked into the room. Instead she gently took the boy's testicles into her hand, massaged them, as she sucked his dick until he ejaculated into her mouth. When she moved back from his crotch she noticed that Dwayne and his followers were naked and awaiting their turns.

Elizabeth Goldsmith committed two hours to Dwayne and his buds when she whored herself out. Today she was forced to stay an extra ninety minutes to make sure that all the men had turns using her at least twice. When they left she thought about not taking a shower, but her revulsion at having to sexually satisfy the young boy by rimming his asshole and masturbating his cock until he came in her other hand so she could lap it up in front of all the men made her want to stand under a hot shower to cleanse herself and her soul. She also hated the fact the during the time her mouth was plastered against the boy's asshole and her hand was stroking his cock the men all laughed and chortled that she was certifiably great at playing the skin trombone.

When she drove away from the No Tell Motel, Jon Parks was already cataloging the still pictures from the afternoon's events. The video feeds would be taken back to his office so he could make copies of the originals so they could be edited for time. There was no need to show his client the time his wife was not engaging in sexual activity. Jon Parks knew that the original full length videos would be given to his client at the end of his engagement. Before he left for the city, he called Dr. Goldsmith and told him it would be beneficial for them to meet in the early evening the following day. Jon Parks had worked some strange cases, but this he believed was going rise to the top of the heap.