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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 56

Thursday Morning – Mario's Residence – 20 February 2003

The dining room in Mario's house was set up for the monthly meeting of the heads of the Moretti family. These meetings were used to discuss family business, review monetary obligations, and prepare for future business. The meetings were scheduled to begin exactly at 10:00AM and usually lasted until as late as 3:00 or 4:00PM. The only attendees were the men who kept the Moretti ship-of-state afloat and in good stead. Mario Moretti was the Captain and the six men who attended each month were the leader within their respective domains. To a man, each knew that Mario Moretti was the de jure leader of the family and the only way he would rescind his leadership role was through his death whether it be due to natural or unnatural causes.

The day was sunny, cold with snow showers expected, so Mario had both of the double wide fireplaces lit. He enjoyed the smell of the burning hardwoods and made sure the fires were stoked to keep the flames at the highest and their most beautiful. He didn't care that the meeting was being held in the large formal dining room the sound and smell of the burning wood would end up permeating throughout the entire house. He thought how much Lucia loved to sit reading in the great room while the fire roared on either side of her. A shiver ran up his spine as his memory of her demise entered his consciousness. He pushed it out by staring into the crackling fire and thinking again of his Lucia. He stood motionless thinking about his loss and how empty he felt waking up alone in bed each day since his youngest daughter took her from him.

He went into the kitchen to get a cup of coffee and happened upon Angelina standing in front of the kitchen sink preparing the food that would be served during the scheduled meeting. He stopped for a moment thinking of the times he took Lucia in front of the sink Angelina now stood before. He thought about walking up to her, pulling up her maid's uniform, tearing off her panties, and fucking her for it he was worth. What stopped him was his respect for the woman that kept all the Moretti secrets she'd been privy to without once demanding money or something valuable in return for her silence. He unconsciously rubbed himself as he entered the kitchen only to be caught by his long term servant.

Angelina did not react to seeing Mario walk in with his hand absentmindedly rubbing the front of his pants. She caught his eye, smiled, looked down to where his hand was slowly massaging his crotch, and said, "Is there something I can help you with, Mr. Moretti?"

"What..." said Mario and then he realized what he was doing. "Oh God, Angelina, I'm so sorry... I just was thinking about Lucia when I walked in from checking the fireplaces. I saw you standing in front of the sink and memories of me and my wife surged into my consciousness..."

Angelina put down the kitchen utensils she was using, dried her hands on the ever present dish towel, and walked over to her employer. She stood in front of the apparently embarrassed man and said, "I know it hasn't been a week since you lost the love-of-your-life, but I'd be more than happy to..."

Mario put the index finger of his right hand on Angelina's lips quieting her. He could see her desire to make him happy in her eyes, but he knew if he were to take her it would not bode well for the both of them, but especially for Angelina. He knew if he was in a different position concerning his loss of power within the family, he would without any second thoughts take Angelina by her shoulders and force her to her knees in front of him. Mario Moretti smiled at Angelina and said, "Thank you, but I think it would be better if we just let this moment pass as something we would like to have happened and think about the possibilities... Please, return to your work and I'm going to get myself a cup of coffee."