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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 60

Thursday Evening/Night – Apollonia's Residence – 20 February 2003

When Apollonia returned home the first thing she did was to go into her room, take a hot shower, and get out of the man-tailored suit she was wearing. She rummaged through her closet and found a nice short pleated skirt that fell about two inches below her crotch and a cotton turtle neck sweater in a complimentary color. From her bureau drawer, she pulled a pair of white ankle socks with a red bow on the back. The final piece to her girly outfit was a pair of six inch black leather heels. As she admired herself in the mirror, she could feel the stress of the day's meeting begin to leave her body. After committing her second murder, she felt no remorse or fear of being caught. All she thought about was the coming Sunday and the final act of contrition by her sissy husband when he placed the cock of a real man into her womanhood.

Sonny arrived home just before six o'clock in the evening. Apollonia sat in her usual spot at the breakfast table with the ever present mug of black coffee in front of her and watched as her lover walked into the kitchen naked. He said hello to her sissy husband. Colin nodded his head hello and returned to preparing dinner for them. After saying hello to Colin, Sonny walked over to the table where Apollonia sat and took what could only be determined as his assigned seat.

"Good evening, Apollonia," said Sonny after resting his naked buttocks on the hard wooden oak chair.

Looking up from some form of legal document that rested in front of her, Apollonia responded, "Good evening, Sonny. Aren't you going to take a shower? I can smell you from here."

Chagrined at his subtle dressing down by his future paramour he stood up and dragged his naked body to Colin's room and bathroom. Fifteen minutes later he returned smiling and feeling a whole lot better than he did when he came home from work. He returned to his assigned seat at the breakfast table. For the second time that evening, he said, "Good evening, Apollonia."

Pursing her lips and with a wee bit of a discussed and disturbed look on her face, Apollonia looked up from the document she was reading and said, "Stand Sonny. I need to see something."

Sensing his future paramour was in a nasty, bitchy mood, Sonny stood and faced Apollonia. He watched as she eyed his body from head to foot. When she lifted her right index finger and made the universal movement

commanding him move closer he did so. Apollonia huffed in anger when she saw what she thought was the case with Sonny's inattention to detail.

She looked up at him and spat, "Get back into the fuckin' shower Sonny and remove the pubic hair that is beginning to show around your genitals. I never want to see a single pubic hair there or on your backside. Go!!!"

Apollonia watched as Sonny raised his arms and hands in frustration as he walked back to the servant's quarters to remove what he thought didn't exist around his genitals. Now he had to figure a way to make sure he removed all the hair that was on his backside. His frustration grew as he tried but failed to come up with a resolution to his hair problem.

Once he was out of the room, Apollonia said to Colin, "Colin, take a break and go help Sonny. Make sure his backside is a smooth and clean as yours. Also, teach the dumb fuckin' Italian what he needs to do to do it himself or sweet pea you're going to have to do it for him."

Colin stopped his meal preparation, wiped his hands, and as he walked to help Sonny, he said, "Yes, Mistress."

Twenty minutes later a naked Sonny and a smiling sissy cuckold returned to the kitchen. Colin resumed his cooking duties and Sonny tried for the third time to sit at the breakfast table with his future paramour. Again, he said, "Good evening, Apollonia."

"Colin is everything satisfactory?" asked Apollonia making it plainly obvious she was not going to ask Sonny directly about his hair removal.

"Yes, Mistress," replied Colin. "I made sure that even the hair that grows between his butt cheeks was removed. I also told him that all he needs to do is ask and I will help him."

She turned to Sonny. "So, why so formal?"

Sonny replied, "You have to be kidding me!!! I'm scared to say the wrong thing to you Apollonia. One minute you're as sweet as honey and the next minute I'm afraid you're going to rip my manhood from my body. So, I'm just being careful."

Under her breath she muttered 'asshole' and said, "Being careful, huh. I can see why considering what you witnessed last Sunday. In time Sonny you'll begin to know me and understand me. You'll relax and become more attuned to my biorhythms. So, how was work today?"

"Work... Nothing special or out of the ordinary at the sites I visited. I especially liked that I was in the office for a good part of the afternoon. Viviano started teaching me about the organizational side of the business."

She took a sip of her coffee, placed the mug down on the table in front of her, and said totally out of the blue, "Did you fuck Colin last night?"

Colin did not react to her question. Sonny keeping in character moaned at the question, but answered truthfully. "No, Apollonia. We did not engage in any form of sexual encounters last night."

Smiling, she prodded, "And, you didn't force him to suck your cock just now?"

Again showing his frustration at her attitude, "No, Apollonia. I did not do anything sexual just now."

She looked over to Colin for confirmation and saw him nod his head in the affirmative. "Actually you weren't supposed to have any form of sexual interaction with Colin until Sunday, but I needed to know you would with a sissy."

"You wanted to know," said Sonny. "I have to ask why?"

"That's easy Sonny. Bet the first sissy you fucked was Colin."

"Yeah, so what. I've had anal sex with women, so, what's your point?"

Apollonia stood, walked over to where Sonny sat, turned around, lifted her pleated skirt, and said, "See this ass, Sonny. Hell will freeze over before your cock slips past my anal sphincter." She dropped the short skirt, turned around, pointed at Colin, and said, "The only ass you're going to fuck for the foreseeable future is Colin's. And for all intent and purpose his ass is no longer his ass. It is his pussy."

Sonny responded as she returned to her seat, "Ok, like I have a choice in the matter. What I was hoping for was a relationship like my brother has with your sister, but I can see I'm barking up the wrong tree. Apollonia, you can't believe how much I want to make a life with you beyond the natural yearnings of two people to be naked and tied to one another. I've loved you since I met you. No bullshit."

"See the sissy standing over there?" asked Apollonia rhetorically. "That sissy is a very bright man whose life changed because his childhood masturbatory desires took him from masculine to feminine in orientation. The saddest part of our relationship is our desire to be together. Sonny, I love him and will always love him, but he can't give me what I need – children. That dear boy is your job. You want more of a relationship with me? It will never happen. Why? You really don't have the level of intelligence I need to keep me satisfied intellectually. Let me ask you, did you read a newspaper today?"

Sonny was crushed, figuratively and literally by the words Apollonia said to him. "I scanned the sports sections of The Post and The Daily News," he said not knowing if that was the answer she was looking for.

"Sonny, look in the corner by the window behind you. Tell me what you see over there."

He didn't need to turn his head and from rote memory replied, "There is a small table with today's newspapers stacked on it. I believe it also includes weekly news and financial magazines and papers. I know you..."

Her eyes wide, nostrils flaring she said in a loud voice, "I read religiously every day The New York Times, The Wall Street Journal, and Newsday. On the nightstand next to my bed are three books, Sonny. A business oriented tome, a good fiction novel, and how to book on being a strong more self-assured woman. WHAT THE FUCK HAVE YOU READ??? PLEASE, THE SPORTS SECTION!!! OH, I KNOW – YOU READ THE LETTERS IN THE FORUM SECTION OF PENTHOUSE – FUCKIN' YOUR HAND AS YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT THE SEXUAL SENARIOS IN THE LETTERS THAT ARE REALLY WRITTEN BY PROFESSIONALS FOR SIMPLE MINDED ASSHOLES LIKE YOU TO JERK OFF TO!!!"

With his head hung, Sonny moaned and whined, "What do you want from me, Apollonia? If all you want is my seed, then tell me and I'll gladly give it to you in a test tube. If you don't want to have a personal relationship with me then tell me and I'll leave. If you want me here to supply my seed through intercourse without a relationship, I don't know if I can handle that cold of a relationship."

Colin stood in front of the sink exchanging glances and stares with Apollonia. He wanted to express his feelings about how Sonny felt but kept on preparing the night's repast knowing it was not his place to say anything. His emotional being wanted to go over to Sonny, take him into his arms, and just coddle him to make him feel wanted and loved. The two nights Colin had Sonny in him using his male pussy for sexual relief was such a wonderful experience that he was willing to give himself unconditionally to Sonny. Stopping his preparation for a moment, Colin shook his head at his stupidity for thinking Sonny would enter into a long term relationship with a sissy.

"What I want from you Sonny is your cock, your seed, and ultimately your undying devotion to me for allowing you to make children with me. I'm not worried if our progeny will be a dunce like you, because I will do everything to make sure their education is the best money can buy. I don't love you Sonny and the sooner you get that into your thick Italian brain the sooner you'll come to grips with our relationship."

Sonny resigned to his position said, "Is that all, Apollonia?"

"For now, Sonny," said Apollonia. "If you prove yourself, I may change our relationship, but it all begins with you. From this moment on, you are not to have relations with Colin or are you to masturbate. It is imperative that when you are fellated to an erection by Colin and then placed by him into my sweet vagina by him you ejaculate a large amount of your seed into me. Of course, if you wish you can take Colin instead of me, but then you'll be married to my sissy and I don't think you want to spend the rest of your life fuckin' Colin."

"You are one fuckin' difficult bitch, Apollonia. So, from tonight forward until I have carnal relations with you in front of your invited guests, I am not to spill my seed. I can deal with that," said Sonny.

Apollonia expressed her satisfaction by taking a sip from her ever present mug of black coffee, sitting back; spreading her legs which obnoxiously exposed her panty covered pussy to Sonny, and said, "Tonight, Colin gets to suck me to multiple orgasms while you Sonny lay in his bed thinking about what you will have from Sunday forward."

The two of them sat in total silence as Colin prepared and served dinner. The next few days were going to be trying for Sonny and tiring for Colin as he expected to spend an inordinate amount of time between his wife's legs sucking and licking her to multiple orgasms.