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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 77

Monday Late Morning – Lucia's Funeral – 24 February 2003

Before she left for Mario's house, Apollonia checked in on Sonny. She found him lying comfortably trying not to put any pressure on his genitals although the ice packs were still applied to them. Sonny assured her that he would survive her assault and that he would always respond to her properly when she asked or instructed him to do something. The only thing he was thankful for was her decision not to piss on him the way she pissed on Colin. He did not verbalize that to her for fear she would for shits and giggles.

The funeral was scheduled for 10:00AM but Apollonia moved it back to 11:00AM due to the incident in her house with Sonny and Colin. A phone call from Viviano confirmed that Ming's children were safely in school and he would be there to take them home. Uncle Gino arrived shortly before 9:20AM and was instructed to bring Lucia's body into the great room. When he finished he went out to the rear of the Moretti property where two of his workers were instructed to dig a grave on the periphery of the private Moretti plot. The burial laws in the State of New York had specific requirements, but the Moretti family was grandfathered out of them because the private burial plot was established before any of the laws were ever enacted.

Raffaella arrived dressed in black just like her sister. She entered the house through the back door and immediately sought out her sister. She approached her, smiled, knelt, unbuttoned the dress, and kissed her sister's pussy. Three light kisses were enough to satisfy Apollonia. She reached down, pulled her sister up, and they kissed. Neither of them cared that two sisters should not kiss the way they were. Luckily there was no one else around when they greeted one another.

Raffaella flushed because she was getting more into her incestuous relationship with her younger sister, breathlessly said, "Jesus, this is getting difficult, but I'll survive. I love you, Appy."

"And, I love you Raffy," replied Apollonia.

"Are you ok?" asked Raffaella. "Viviano said there was a problem this morning at your place."

Wanting to break out laughing but knowing she shouldn't, Apollonia said, "I will assume your husband told you that something happened this morning."

"Yes..."

"Well, nothing would have happened if that lummox Sonny knew his place. I have to tell you that having his cock up inside my body was the end-all-and-be-all of sexual pleasure. The night went great..."

Raffaella had to interrupt, "Fuck, Appy, did he fuck you like Viviano fucks me?"

"No. I played a game with him. Sonny is not ready to fuck me like he owns me. I did something so fuckin' hot last night even I surprised myself." Apollonia flushed thinking about using Sonny's gargantuan cock as if it were her own. "I fuckin' took his cock between my legs and jerked it off like it was my own. The fuckin' guy knew what I was doing, rolled onto his back with me on top, and allowed me to play as if I had my own cock. How hot is that, Raffy???"

"Jesus Christ, you are one sick fuckin' sister and," Raffaella pulled her sister into an embrace, "I love you so much."

After releasing her sister, all Raffaella needed to do was put a questioning look on her face for her sister to continue. "We spooned all night. If we broke apart, we returned and his cock always ended up between my legs sticking out as if it belonged to me. Four AM I awaken to feel this fuckin' hot erection pressing on my thigh. I'm a so fuckin' hot, I move slightly, positioned the head of his cock at my hole; I slid back, and fucked myself onto his cock. Again, the big lummox understood. He moaned and I told him to just relax and enjoy the ride. I fucked myself on his cock until it happened. I pressed all ten-and-a-half inches into my hot baby making oven and he fuckin' exploded."

"YOU GO GIRL!!!" cried Raffaella.

"We remained tied as we both came down from our session. Then the shit hit the fan. After I removed him from my body and I'm trying to keep his baby making sperm in me, I tell him what he needs to get accomplished today. He is responsible for getting Ming's boys to and from school. Nothing takes precedence and Viviano knows that..."

Raffaella thought she saw it coming, but hoped beyond hope that she was wrong, "Don't tell me. Sonny..."

With a smirk on her face, Apollonia nodded, and continued, "Fuckin' dissed me. All he had to say was, 'Yes, Apollonia'. Instead he replies with an arrogant, sarcastic, 'Yes, ma'am. I'm on it, ma'am.' Didn't register on the good side, Raffy. By the time I was done, he balls were black and blue and they were swelling right before my eyes. And, that isn't the end of it."

"You fuckin' crushed his nuts and he came back for more?" asked Raffaella incredulously.

"Colin," was all Apollonia said trying to gauge her sister's reaction.

"Please, Colin. That sissy bitch try to hit you with his pocketbook?"

"No, Raffy. He barged into the shower, caught me off guard, and got an advantage over me. He closed the arteries in my neck and caused me to black out. He threatened me and even said he'd fuckin' kill me and if he had to die in the process. He told me I had to apologize to Sonny for nearly castrating him. The final straw was when he exited and told me he wanted to return to work. He wanted me to help him take over Software by Design."

"Well..." said Raffaella.

"After I got myself together, I went down to Colin's room. Told Colin to leave and spoke to Sonny. Like the little boy he is, he apologized to me, forgave me for crushing his nuts, and kissed my cunt to prove he is worthy. I returned to the kitchen wearing only my stockings where I attacked Colin when he went to pour my morning's coffee. After all is said and done, Colin Cathcart, the wimp sissy bitch he is, offered me his testicles on a platter any time I want to take them."

"I don't know what to say, but, fuck you are one heartless woman, Apollonia Moretti. I am so glad I know you and love you the way I do." Raffaella for a second time embraced her younger sister and said, "And, I will never forget

what you did for me. Letting Carmen grow into womanhood means the world to me Apollonia. I will never forget what you did and I will repay you for the rest of my life. I love you."

They were standing together when each of them heard, "Ahem!!!" Standing in the kitchen was Uncle Gino waiting politely for the two sisters to separate. He thought, quite wrongly, they were embracing to console each other over the loss of their mother. Raffaella released her hold which allowed Apollonia to step back and say, "Yes, Uncle Gino, what may I do for you?"

Looking at the floor and showing his submissive side to Apollonia, Uncle Gino said, "The grave is ready, Apollonia. The men will wait in their truck to keep warm and when the funeral is finished they will close the grave. How are you planning to take the coffin from the house to the gravesite?"

Apollonia gave a derisive laugh, "I believe there is a wheelbarrow in the garage. This is about what the cunt deserves."

Uncle Gino was shocked but not put off by what Apollonia said he should use to transport the casket to the grave site. He could count on one hand the things he heard and saw that have shocked him working in the funeral business. "A wheelbarrow. Ok, Apollonia, a wheelbarrow it shall be. Is there anything else I need to know or prepare for?"

"Well, there will be a limited number of people here – three, maybe four at the most. When Mario comes downstairs I will give on one last opportunity to have carnal relations with his dead whore of a wife, but since he's wearing sissy tubes I don't think that will be practical." Apollonia stood quiet for a minute then she expressed her last wish for the funeral to her Uncle Gino, "I want the coffin to be open when it is lowered into the grave. Ah, don't fuckin' look at me like that Uncle Gino. Open, so I can squat over that dead bitches face and piss on her one final time. If I had it in me, I'd shit on her too. Understand, Uncle Gino, OPEN."

Frightened but knowing his place, Uncle Gino nodded his acceptance and slowly backed out of the kitchen.

Mario Moretti, dressed entirely in black, refused his daughter's offer of a final fornication with his dead wife. All he wanted was a final look before she was lowered into the ground and covered for eternity. He asked for and got permission to stand next to his wife's body as it lay in repose in the great room. He was not shocked to see she was positioned to show the plugs that were inserted into her mouth, vagina, and anus. The body lying in the piece-of-shit coffin was not the body of the woman he loved. He knew if she had passed away before he lost his position, she would have been laid out in the top-of-the-line mahogany or cherry wood casket. She would have been treated with respect and honor due a woman of her stature in the family. Mario Moretti began to cry quietly. His right hand moved to his zipper which he opened. He couldn't stop himself. He pulled his cock out of his pants and began to masturbate as he gazed upon his dead wife's body.

Apollonia and Raffaella watched as he began his sexual odyssey. Both girls knew he wouldn't be able to complete the deal because the pink sissy tubes would not allow him feel the pleasure needed to ejaculate. They watched as his frustration grew at his inability to orgasm. His right arm moved faster as he willed himself to ejaculate one last time for his wife.

"Think we should do something for him, Appy?" Raffaella asked.

Apollonia snorted, "Well, if you want to, why don't you go over to him and whisper in his ear that if he's a good little boy you'll jerk him off onto the any of the gold plugs that are inserted into her whore holes."

"Why didn't I see that coming?" She turned to face her sister, "I'm going to him, Appy. I'm not going to do anything sexual. I am going to get him to put his sissy tube covered cock away and then we're going to go outside and bury her."

With a smile that could only be called cold and calculating, "Yes, Raffy you do that, but forewarned is forearmed. The last thing that will happen to that cunt, before she is covered with the dirt that is better than she ever was; will be me pissing and/or shitting on her. Go to Mario... I'll be in the kitchen."

Twenty minutes later, Lucia Moretti's coffin lay six feet down in her grave. Mario Moretti cried. Raffaella Moretti dabbed her eyes, but did not break out into sobs and tears. Uncle Gino and the two workers stood with their backs to the gravesite, not out of disrespect, but out of disgust for what Uncle Gino knew his niece Apollonia would do as a last act to defile the woman who carried her for nine months, birthed, and raised her.

True to her word, Apollonia Moretti, removed her panties, used the bier as a brace, squatted over the open casket, and did what she said she would do. She pissed and shat on Lucia Moretti. When she stood up she wiped her ass and tossed the toilet paper into the coffin. As a final act of defiance, she spit into the grave. When she was done, she took her father by the arm and made him look into the open coffin.

"See her piss, shit, and spit covered face. That is what you'll get if you don't abide by my takeover of the family. I promise you wearing sissy tubes will be nothing compared to what I will do to you."

Mario Moretti didn't answer. He allowed his youngest daughter to take him by the arm and guide him back to the house. Raffaella followed wiping her eyes trying to keep from crying overtly. As much as her sister hated her mother, Raffaella never did have any problems with her when she was growing up. She knew she'd cry at home when she was alone in her room. Apollonia Moretti closed the final chapter in the life of her deviant mother. She did not cry or feel any guilt at causing her demise. Her satisfaction came from feeling her turds slip from her ass knowing they would land on the face of the woman who made her into a psychotic sociopathic bitch.

Uncle Gino and his helpers began to shovel, against all the Laws of the State of New York, the dirt into the open coffin as it rested at the bottom of the grave.