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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 93

Friday Morning – Columbus Place - 28 February 2003

Raffaella Moretti felt Viviano's morning wood slowly slip between the cheeks of her ass and she knew she would have to suffer through his desire for anal sex first thing in the morning. It wasn't like she wouldn't gladly give him her anus, but to be awoken by feeling a nine-and-a-half inch cock being forced into your unprepared asshole was not a pleasant feeling. She remained calm and before he could fully enter her backside she checked the time on the clock radio next to her bed. Raffaella knew that she had no reason to stop him because they had more than enough time to copulate before the alarm would sound to awaken them for the day. Viviano felt her change her position telling him it was ok to continue to enter her anus.

"Come on Viv," she said while still facing away from him. "You want to fuck my shit hole then do so, but make it quick. I hate when you wake up and just want to stick it in my ass without a bit of foreplay or first licking me as a form of lubrication."

"Jesus Christ, Raffy," he replied not to taken with her telling him she wasn't happy getting butt fucked first thing in the morning. Rather than piss off his wife, Viviano Rossi pulled his cock from between Raffaella's ass cheeks, rolled off the bed, and said, "Fuck it, I'll just jerk off in the bathroom."

"Ok, Viv," laughed Raffaella, "at least I won't have to run to the bathroom after you're done to deposit your seed from my ass into the toilet. Take your shower, masturbate, and when you spew your jizz all over the floor of the shower you can watch it flow down the drain and into the sewer system where it belongs. Actually, it is several tens of thousands of dollars going to waste..."

With a smile on his face, "Fuck you too, Raffaella Moretti." He departed for the bathroom to prepare for another day at Moretti Construction. Viviano also knew today was the day he had to get the house opened and Ming moved from the 84<sup>th</sup> Street townhouse. He and Sonny reviewed the manpower and decided it should take no more than three men to get the house ready. He decided that Sonny would remain on Columbus Place to oversee the work and to make sure the men did not take advantage of their relief from their normal duties. Twenty-five minutes after he entered the bathroom, Viviano stepped out fully dressed in his daily work attire ready to begin the day.

Raffaella was still in bed but she wasn't alone. Sitting next to her was Alessa Moretti her head pressed against Raffaella's ample breasts crying. Viviano knew better than interrupt Raffaella's motherly instincts so he made

his way out of the master bedroom to start his day. Alessa Moretti held on to her Aunt Raffaella for dear life. It took Raffaella a good five minutes to get the young girl to calm down and tell her what was bothering her.

As she held the girl and rubbed her back, she said in a soft motherly voice, "Alessa sweetheart, tell your Aunt Raffaella what is bothering you. We have a big day planned for you. We'll register you for school; take you shopping for clothing, and buy furniture for your room at Apollonia's house. Please, sweetheart, tell me what is bothering you."

Alessa calmed down enough to snifle and tell Raffaella what was bothering her, "Carmen yelled at me this morning. She was mean to me."

Raffaella moved Alessa so she could look into the child's eyes when she spoke to her, "Carmen doesn't have a mean bone in her body, Alessa. Tell me the truth now, why did she yell at you?"

Alessa Moretti looked down to hide her face and said, "I woke up before her and I put my hand between my legs to make myself feel good. My mommy and my sister always told me it wasn't a bad thing. Carmen yelled at me to stop. She said it was not something girls do, but..."

Raffaella pulled her to her body and held on to the young girl. She knew that Carmen was only telling her what she was taught by Viviano and her. The Morettis taught their daughters to keep their hands from between their legs lest they do something to accidentally break their hymen. Masturbation was not frowned upon by the family, but the women made sure that the young girls were taught the best way to pleasure themselves without causing their virginity to be compromised. Raffaella released her hold and turned Alessa and placed her in a sitting position on thighs.

"Alessa," she said again in a soft motherly voice, "I don't know what Teresa taught you about masturbation, but here in this Moretti house girls your age do not play with themselves. We accept that you will rub yourself, but we want to know that you do it in a way that will not compromise your virginity. We don't want anything to happen to that precious little membrane that protects the entrance to your body. Do you understand, sweetheart?"

Alessa broke out in uncontrollable tears when she heard what her new Aunt Raffaella had just said to her. Raffaella was beside herself trying to understand what made the little girl break out crying, but after a moment she figured it out. What she needed to do was confirm her suspicions. When she spoke to the young girl it was not soft but with authority.

"Stop your caterwauling now young lady," she commanded in an authoritative mother's voice. It worked because Alessa immediately got control of her emotions, stopped crying, and sat sniffling waiting. "I need an answer to my next question and if you lie to me, I will turn you over and spank you so hard you won't sit for a year."

Alessa Moretti, all of six years old, nodded her head telling her new Aunt Raffaella she understood.

"Has anyone put anything between your legs, push it into you, and did you bleed?" asked Raffaella.

"Yes," said Alessa in response to Raffaella's question.

"Who?" asked Raffaella? She saw the change on the young girl's face, "Don't you dare fuckin' cry you little cunt. Tell me who?"

Sniffling, she said, "My sister Adelina held me down and let Marco put his thing in me. I cried that I was going to tell mommy, but my sister slapped me and told me if I did she'd kill me."

"What else did she do, Alessa?" asked Raffaella who knew the minute Apollonia found out that Alessa was not the virgin she thought she was the shit would hit the proverbial fan.

"She let him put his thing in my mouth and he hurt me when he put it in my bottom," whined the young girl who allowed her older boyfriend to use her younger sister to satisfy his itch to know what it would feel like to have sex with a young girl.

Raffaella leaned forward and pulled the frightened young girl to her bosom. This time she held on to her for dear life knowing it was going to take an Act of God to get Apollonia to accept the young girl into the Columbus Place Moretti family. Alessa renewed her crying thinking everything that happened to her was her fault. Raffaella held her and calmed her by whispering to her that she would make everything right.

"One last question, Alessa," said Raffaella. "When did it start and how many times?"

The young girl did not move her head but just answered as her right cheek lay against Raffaella's breasts, "I was five the first time, and it happened a lot. I wanted it to stop but Adelina would always tell me that I was a little whore."

Silently in her head, Raffaella thought, *"Jesus fuckin' Christ, when Appy finds out she is going to go ballistic. That fuckin' cunt Teresa and Adelina lied to save her baby. This is going to be a delicate discussion."*

"Ok Alessa, I understand sweetheart, but you have to do two things for me," said Raffaella. "You have to keep your hands from rubbing between your legs and you have to keep what you told me quiet until I speak to Apollonia. Ok sweetheart?"

She didn't answer aloud. Alessa looked up at Raffaella and just knew she could trust her. She leaned in and kissed Raffaella on her cheek. Raffaella noticed the time and told her to return to Carmen's room and to put on the clothing she laid out for her the night before. She also told Alessa that she would speak to Carmen about yelling at her. That satisfied the young girl. She bounded off the bed and out of the room as if nothing had happened. Raffaella placed her hands on her face and shook her head in frustration knowing the six year old may end up fodder for Apollonia psychotic wrath.

Viviano walked across the street to Apollonia's house to advise Sonny that he would be staying on Columbus Place as the foreman overseeing the opening and cleaning of the house being prepared for Ming Zheng. He walked up the driveway to the side door and knocked hoping Colin was already up and preparing the mandatory pot of coffee for Apollonia. He could have opened the door and entered since no one needed to lock the doors to any of the houses on Columbus Place. The knock on the door was loud enough to bring Sonny to the door instead of Colin because Sonny figured he was being picked up to go to the Moretti Construction offices. Sonny opened the door, stepped aside to allow Viviano to enter before he closed the door against the February cold.

"Hey Viv," said Sonny, "here kind of early this morning. Want a cup of coffee?"

"Isn't that against the rules there Sonny," replied Viviano as he followed his younger brother into the kitchen.

"Nope, Colin and I devised a system where Miss Apollonia has her pot and we have ours. Makes things a lot easier especially if she decides to sleep in," said Sonny. "Do we have time before you go to pick up Mario?"

"Sure, but you're not going to College Point this morning, Sonny." Viviano walked to the breakfast area, sat down, and waited for Colin to realize that he needed to bring him a mug of coffee. "I think it would be best if you stayed back here and oversaw the work in the house next door. The three guys coming over shouldn't give you a hard time and if they do, all you need to do is call me or just fuckin' beat the shit of them."

"You're not serious," said Sonny.

"As serious as a sissy desiring to suck cock," said Viviano. "End of February and in a couple of weeks spring training camps open and before you know it so will the football camps. Only two sports there are to ever follow or worry about when it comes to players and schedule. So, anything of import going' on here?"

Viviano got his answer when Colin brought over his mug of coffee and toasted English muffin for Sonny.

"What the fuck happened to you, Colin?" asked Viviano.

"Nothing happened, Viv," replied Colin but the sound of his voice and the shakiness of his reply told Viviano he was lying.

"Sonny, if you did that to him," said Viviano while rolling his eyes in disgust, "I suggest you hightail it out of Dodge because his wife is going to crucify you. I really don't want to be around when Apollonia sees his two black eyes and a fuckin' split lip."

Sonny sipped his coffee as calm as an individual who just shot up the best heroin available. He looked at Colin smiled with crinkly eyes and said to Viviano, "The cunt deserved everything he got. That little cocksucker told Apollonia that I committed myself to him because I'm too stupid to handle Apollonia's intelligence and psychotic episodes."

Colin started to say something in his defense and Sonny just glared at him which was enough to stifle his attempt at speaking. Viviano sat back and enjoyed the interplay between his brother and Colin because they were like two old married farts having a tiff.

"She started sittin' on my cock face out so sissy Colin could lick our union. The she rolls onto her back and begs me to fuck her after telling me a hundreds of times I will never be on top of her. Man, I pounded my cock into her like she was a fuckin' twenty dollar whore, Viv. She actually let me take her in the missionary position. I fucked her so hard I think she felt my cock in her throat. Then this cocksucker fuckin' tells her that I prefer his pussy to hers."

Viviano chuckled, "So, what did she do? Make you sleep with him? It's not like you haven't slept with him and fucked him every which way from Sunday, Sonny."

Sonny glared at his brother, but knew better than make the discussion into a fight between brothers, "She made him suck my cum from her and then she made him clean me. I was magnanimous and only let him suck me clean for a few minutes. I didn't humiliate him. I just sat back and let the sissy do his sissy job. Then the motherfucker convinces Apollonia that I prefer his ass to her pussy. I'm expecting to go upstairs. Sleep in her bed next to her and what's she do. Fuckin' picks up her clothes and tells me to sleep with him. He used his fuckin' superior intelligence to make me look like a fuckin' Italian dumbass."

"So, you go into his room together and you fuckin' beat the shit out of him," said Viviano.

"Basically," replied Sonny with no remorse.

Viviano gulped down his mug of coffee, stood, and said, "I'm going to leave and pick up Mario. I suggest you have something good to tell Apollonia because I figure by 8:00AM my cell phone will ring and I will be instructed by her take you to the hospital or to bury you under several tons of freshly poured cement. Sonny, I'm not going to defend you. You are so totally on your own. Man, you fucked up beyond repair."

Viviano thought it best to go over to Colin. He stood in front of him and shook his head. The black and blue marks, the bruises, and the split lip could not be hidden with makeup. Sonny watched opened mouthed as Viviano took Colin into his arms. What he didn't hear is what Viviano whispered in his ear.

"I think you need to go to your wife without Sonny," Viviano whispered. "I think you need to diffuse this situation by telling her you did this to yourself by lying to her about Sonny's desire to be with you instead of her. If you really have feelings for him, you'll do it because Apollonia is going to go ballistic on his ass."

Colin whispered back, "What you don't know Viviano is she wants me to make him into my lover. I don't know why, but she gets a thrill knowing I'm getting his cock shoved down my throat and up my pussy. I do have an opinion as to why she is doing what she is doing to Sonny. You want my opinion?"

"Sure," he replied still holding Colin close.

"I think she wants you to father her children instead of him," said Colin. "I truly think she wants your children and not his because she sees a definite difference in intelligence and personality between the two of you. I think she is realizing she made a mistake when she chose him. I don't know if he'd accept that, but that is my opinion."

Viviano released his hold on Colin, looked him dead in the eyes, and said, "Between you and me. And, thank you."

"You're welcome, Viviano," said Colin and gave a flutter of his puffy eyes more for Sonny than Viviano.

Viviano looked over at his brother and made a small indication that he is to stay to oversee the opening of the house. His eyes also tried to transmit his concern for Sonny's wellbeing. Colin saw the interaction between the brothers and returned to his spot in front of the sink where he renewed his preparation for the day's work. Sonny Rossi sipped his mug of black coffee and eyed Colin as he performed his maid's duties. The shape of his ass in the unflattering cotton/polyester maid's uniform began to have an effect on Sonny. He couldn't believe that he was getting turned on by Colin's beautifully shaped buttocks. He lifted his mug to take a sip, immediately put it down, stood up, and walked around the counter to where Colin stood.

Colin tried to ignore the fact that Sonny was standing directly behind him, but when he felt Sonny's hands on his hips he knew that something was going to happen. He felt Sonny's breath on the back of his neck and the hem of his uniform rise. Colin knew Sonny was going to fuck him in front of the kitchen sink. He dropped the utensils and submissively leaned over the sink providing easier access to his sissy pussy. Sonny fumbled for a moment as he extracted his monster cock in preparation to slip it into Colin's dry sissy pussy. It didn't take but a moment for Sonny to push the back of Colin's panties to one side and then begin to slide the head of his cock between Colin's cheeks in search of the entrance to his backside.

"Jesus Sonny," said Colin, "at least wet it before you..."

Sonny heard him but didn't accede to his wishes. Using just the small amount of pre-cum that had developed Sonny Rossi inserted the entire length of his cock into Colin's ass. He didn't force it in as hard as he could, but he did not stop pushing until his entire length was embedded into Colin's ass. As Sonny pressed his cock home, he slid his hands up to Colin's developing breasts and took hold of them. He slowly massaged them through the uniform and the training bra, but the result was extraordinary. Both Colin and Sonny felt Colin's nipples respond to the pressure of Sonny's hand. The rising sexual tension and pleasure between the men caused Colin to lean back, rise on his toes, and press his entire body into Sonny's. Colin felt Sonny's tongue on his ear and then he heard Sonny speak.

"What did you say to my brother, Colin?" asked Sonny. No warmth or love in his voice. Just his hands on Colin's budding breasts and his ten-and-a-half inch cock up his ass.

"Nothing Sonny," replied Colin, "I swear."

Sonny's hands changed position on Colin's breasts. He wrapped their meaty size over and around them and squeezed with all his might. He pulled at them trying to remove them from his body. He squeezed and twisted them while pressing Colin against the front edge of the granite countertop giving him no chance of escape. Colin began to cry as he felt Sonny begin to hurt him in a way he thought he never would. Colin could not take the pain after succumbing to the beating he endured the previous night.

"Please, let go," cried Colin, "I'll tell you what I said to him. Just let go of my breasts and take your cock out of my ass."

Sonny released his breasts, but did not pull his cock from Colin's ass. He wrapped his arms around the thin sissy that was pressing his ass pussy back towards the invading prick while crying in pain over the squeezing and twisting of his budding girly breasts. Sonny held tight and did not relent in his anger or his retribution.

"Tell me Colin," said Sonny, "or I swear I'll rip you to pieces."

Colin closed his eyes and prayed that Apollonia would come downstairs and find Sonny abusing her husband. If she didn't he had to come up with some bullshit to placate him, because if he told him the truth, Sonny would not stop beating him until he was dead or close to it. To try and get Sonny out of his angry mode, Colin began to flex his anal sphincter in hopes the pressure on Sonny's cock would entice the man to forget about his conversation with Viviano and proceed to fuck him until he ejaculated. Sonny reacted to the pressure on his cock by moving it slightly but not with the intent of fucking Colin to completion before he knew what was said between Colin and his brother.

"Tell me Colin," repeated Sonny, "or I swear I'll rip you to pieces."

"Ok Sonny," moaned Colin not in pleasure but in pain. "Viviano asked me if I wanted to go to the hospital. He said he'd take me and have Raffaella explain to Apollonia what happened before she found out by coming downstairs. Please Sonny, take it out. I swear, nothing was said to hurt you. Your brother already expressed his regrets about what you did to me. God, Sonny take it out, please!!!"

"Why did he hug you? He ain't no fag, Colin," said Sonny.

"Sonny, Viviano, and I have been close for years," whined Colin. "He was always my friend and I believe he cares about me even though I accepted my cuckolding and feminization. Viviano wanted to make sure I wasn't in need of medical attention. I swear, Sonny. Please take your cock out of my ass."

Upstairs Apollonia Moretti lay in bed beginning her morning masturbation ritual when she heard what she believed was the plaintive cry of her sissy husband. As her middle and index finger began to swirl around her growing clitoris, she thought she heard the sound of a thud or bang emanate from the kitchen area. Even in the midst of masturbating, Apollonia was attuned to the creaks and groans of the house as it moved in the wind or reacted to changes in the outside temperature. Apollonia heard the sound again and decided to investigate. She put on her winter weight bathrobe; shearling lined slippers and headed downstairs.

Colin was moaning and crying as Sonny continued press his cock into his ass as well as pressing him against the edge of the granite countertop. Neither of them heard Apollonia enter the breakfast area. She stood for a moment thinking that the two were having a morning fuck in front of sink the way she'd seen her sister take Viviano on several occasions. She was surprised to hear Colin begging Sonny to take his cock out of his ass. Her reaction was swift and cruel when she saw Colin turn to beg Sonny revealing his blackened right eye and split lip.

Apollonia turned to the shelving behind the breakfast table and found a full bottle of Moretti red wine which she picked up. Thankfully for her Sonny had no idea she was in the room. Apollonia snuck up behind the huge man and cracked the full bottle over the right side of Sonny's head. The force of the blow pushed Sonny's head to the left and nearly broke his neck. He was unconscious before he hit the floor. Colin grabbed for the edge of the granite countertop to keep himself upright. Apollonia came behind him, put her arms around his shoulders, and guided him to the breakfast table.

She sat in her seat at the head of the table. She did not take the time to check Sonny's injuries. "What happened?"

"I think my face makes it plainly obvious, doesn't it, Apollonia," said Colin relieved that he no longer had to unwillingly take Sonny's cock up his ass in front of the kitchen sink.

"Colin," said Apollonia with no show of anger, "I can see what he did to you. I know from experience that you did not get those injuries from falling down the steps or walking into a door. What I need to know is why?"

Apollonia watched as Colin sat rubbing his hands together and bouncing his legs in a stress relieving physical action. She did not pressure or push him for an answer, but she would not let the day continue until she knew what happened the night before. She looked over to the counter where the coffemaker sat with a full pot of coffee.

"Coffee Colin," she said. He started to get up and she shook her head no. "I'll get it. Do you want a mug?"

Colin nodded his head in the affirmative. He sat amazed that his wife would retrieve her own mug of coffee and one for him, but he realized that she was trying to give him time to recover from his beating, fucking, and having her walk in on the whole shebang. Apollonia poured two mugs of black coffee and returned to the table placing Colin's mug directly in front of him. He sighed because for the first time since he signed the cuckolding agreement Apollonia was treating him as if he never had. They each sipped the hot coffee not looking at each other but knowing that Colin needed to respond to Apollonia's question.

"It began last night, Apollonia," said Colin as he sat with his hands around the mug as if he needed to warm them against the cold. "Sonny did not like that I assaulted his intelligence and that I intimated that he preferred me to you. Kneeling on the floor of the family room and watching him fuck you as if you were a twenty dollar whore made me jealous. It broke my heart seeing you on your back, legs akimbo, inviting him to fuck you like I never could. But, I believe with all my heart..." Colin looked at his wife the woman he loved unconditionally and said, "What I'm about to tell you is how I feel about your relationship with Sonny after seeing you two interact. I need to know that you will not take any form of physical retribution out on me for telling you how I feel inside."

Apollonia could see in his face the fear as well as the deep seated love he held for her, "I promise Colin to listen and not react with physical violence."

The coffee mug rose to his lips and he winced as he took another sip of the hot black coffee. When he placed the mug back onto the table he looked into his wife's eyes and said, "Apollonia, I think you think you made a mistake when you chose Sonny to be your lover. I think you've come to realize that he isn't the man you want to have children with. He's tall, muscular, handsome, and hung, but I believe you've come to realize that he doesn't bring what you saw in Viviano in terms of intelligence to the table. To put it simply Appy, I think you turned the tables on him by forcing him to sleep with me so you can rid yourself of him and go to someone you really want to have children with."

Apollonia tried to keep a straight face in the face of the truth as it was just told to her by her sissy husband. She knew from the first night she met Sonny that she'd made a mistake. Colin's intuition about the situation and his intelligence reaffirmed the reasons why she fell in love with him. Her truth was her infatuation with his cock which she knew from last night's copulation was a one in a million piece of fuck meat. What bothered her more than anything was the possibility of their spawn having less intelligence than a rock and that bothered her to no end.

She looked down at her coffee mug, back up to Colin's eyes, and said, "That is why I fell in love with you Colin. I made a mistake. Complicating my life at the moment is the reemergence of my relationship with Ming. I want children, but I'm hard pressed to have them with Sonny..."

"Then go to the man you want to have them with," interrupted Colin.

"I don't know if I can, Colin," said Apollonia. "The repercussions may be untenable."

"Not really, Appy," said Colin. "I know if you go to him, he'll say yes and the person you're afraid of will gladly allow it to happen so much so, I'd bet you a chance to make love to you dressed in frilly panties that she would help insert him into your body. I think the idea of him impregnating you is something she'd relish and enjoy."

"I don't fuckin' believe this is happening," said Apollonia. "My fuckin' sissy husband knows better than I do who I should have chosen as my lover. Ok, Colin, tell me. I promise not to come across the table at you."

"Viviano," said Colin. "Raffaella would love to know that your children share their daddy with her children. How do I know? I saw it in her face when you announced Sonny. She hid her disappointment valiantly and I know you told her before you made the announcement." Colin thought for a moment, chuckled, and said, "I know Viviano would

give his right nut to have children with you. Raffaella will support your decision. I just know it from the bottom of my heart, Appy."

Apollonia leaned back into the chair and just stared up at the ceiling for a moment before she spoke, "So, what do I do with Sonny? I tell him that I don't want him he'll commit suicide. I really don't want to hurt the big lummo."

"I think if you play your cards right," said Colin, "Sonny will stay with me. I just think he's afraid to admit to himself he's like his brother Gianni. The difference being he is a top and not a bottom like Gianni. Somehow you have to convince him that living in this house with me is preferable to living with you. Somehow you, we, have to get him to understand he will have more independence and a happier life not living under your demonic control."

"Fuck me," moaned Apollonia, "what else can happen to ruin my day and my life today. Why is he home?"

"Viviano ordered him to oversee the opening of the house instead of going to the office," said Colin. "Go upstairs. Get ready for the day. We have business to review and you have phone calls to return. I'll use some smelling salts to arouse Sonny and put him to bed. I'll call Viviano and explain what occurred. I'm sure he'll have a replacement for Sonny, unless Sonny demands to go to work."

"Ok, but, what about you Colin?" she asked. "Do you need medical attention?"

"I'm fine, Appy," said Colin. "I'll survive the black eyes. Maybe I'll have a scar on my lip, but I can deal with that moving forward. Now, go and leave me to Sonny."

Apollonia picked up her mug, kissed Colin on the top of his head, and returned to her room. Colin sat for a moment before he went to cabinet that held the first aid kit. He rifled through the box and found the small bottle of ammonia based smelling salts. Lying on the floor in the same position he felt Sonny Rossi wasn't dead, but he was definitely unconscious. Colin looked for, found, and picked up the unbroken bottle of red Moretti wine which he placed on the counter that separated the kitchen from the breakfast area. He returned to where Sonny lay and placed the open bottle of smelling salts under Sonny's nose. The effect was immediate.

Sonny's eyes flew open as the acrid odor of the main ingredient of the smelling salts rose to his olfactory senses and performed as they were intended. Colin rightly moved away from the big man in case he decided to flail about awaking from his wine bottle induced unconscious state. Sonny's hands went directly to his head in an attempt to mitigate the surge of pain that encased his brain. He felt woozy and a lot off kilter. There was no way he was going to sit up or stand for a good while. His flaccid cock lay on his body the base supported by the zipper of his work jeans. Neither Colin nor Sonny made an attempt to put it back where it belonged.

"What the fuck happened?" moaned Sonny his voice filled with pain.

Colin moved closer and said, "Apollonia cold cocked you with an unopened bottle of Moretti red."

"My fuckin' head," moaned Sonny. "I didn't hear her come downstairs."

"She's a stealthy bitch," said Colin. "When she wants to she can creep up on you right in front of your face. You were doin' your damndest to hurt me again Sonny, but when I begged you to pull out I turned my head and she saw part of my face. Her reaction was swift and merciless. Thankfully for you, you were wearing jeans..."

His head rolling from side-to-side in pain, Sonny moaned, "Viviano was right. I fucked up royally and I'm going to pay for my stupidity." He removed his hands from his head, steadied it, looked at Colin, and said, "Is there anything I can do? I mean, is it over?"

Colin decided to be the fem sissy that he always wanted to be as he pondered his response to Sonny's questions. He took Sonny's right hand into his left, used his right hand to stroke Sonny's face as he gazed into Sonny's pain wracked eyes. The situation should not have caused him to become sexually stimulated, but it did. His



steel encased clitty began to twitch and tried to grow to a hardened erect state without any success. Colin shifted his position to he could ameliorate the pressure between his sissy thighs.

He leaned over and kissed Sonny on the forehead, "You need to rest and recuperate today. I'll take care and call Viviano. He'll understand because he knew something was going to happen this morning. As for your questions, I'm not going to mince words with you Sonny. I'm going to tell you the bottom line truth and if you don't want to accept it, you can suffer the consequences. Now, do you want to try and sit up? Stand up?"

Sonny closed his eyes, pulled his hand from Colin's, and decided he needed to sit at the breakfast table. He knew he had to go to work no matter how his head pounded and ached. If he didn't have a concussion, he'd take a whole bunch of pain analgesics and force himself to work. He rolled to his side, pulled his knees up and under his body, and used his inner strength to stand. His legs were weak and he wobbled. Colin offered and he accepted his shoulder to lean on as he walked to the breakfast table. Sonny plopped down in the seat that he always sat in and rested his head on the table.

"Would you get me something for my pain and a cup of coffee Colin?" asked Sonny.

Colin retrieved two mugs of coffee and returned to the breakfast table. "Sonny, look at me. I need to see your face and eyes when I tell you..."

Sonny's head shot up without even considering the pain, he growled, "I don't need to be told what I already know Colin. Apollonia is going to castrate me or worse murder me."

Colin did something he couldn't help but do, he chuckled, "No, Sonny. Apollonia is not going to castrate or murder you. She wants several things from you some of which I can enumerate as we sit here together..."

Sonny interrupted, "Like what, Colin?"

"First, calm down, because if you don't, I promise you I won't intercede on your part Sonny," said Colin, his voice showing his anger.

"Ok, ok," replied Sonny, "I'm listening."

"Apollonia will do nothing to you if you realize that you're not what and who you think you are. You are not an intelligent individual Sonny and she's come to realize that. She is afraid to have children with you. She's afraid they'll be dunces. She also sees something that I see. You are using your masculinity to cover your inner homosexual feelings. You are fighting within your own head your love and abhorrence for all things homosexual. You know in your heart you're like your middle brother, Gianni. Shit, I can feel it and see it when you actually roll over to make love to me. Sonny, accept your place with me and I guarantee she will do nothing but respect you and your decision. Fight the obvious and she'll follow wherever you go to make your life a miserable hell."

"You have to be kidding me," said Sonny. "She wants to me to be your homosexual lover while I watch as she makes love to someone else to satisfy her motherly instincts. Ok, let's say I realize that I do prefer being with you, who is she going to seek out to make babies with? I want the truth, Colin."

"Ok Sonny," said Colin without a trace of fear in his voice, "Apollonia is going to ask your brother Viviano. He wanted to be chosen and Raffaella is totally on board with allowing Viviano to impregnate Apollonia. In fact, she is giddy over the idea that the children will have the same father."

"Viv," said Sonny, "she wants Viv to do the deed? What else will I have to suffer through besides seeing her pregnant with his child?"

Colin took in a deep breath, released it, and said, "Knowing Apollonia, I'd say you'd have to suffer just one ignobility in front of her." He looked at Sonny telling him not to interrupt. "She is going to make you accept your brother the way I accept you. You are going to have to show her your commitment to me by allowing the man that is

taking your place access to your backside. After that, you'll be just another fag the Moretti family has accepted, taken in, and protected."

"I don't know if I can do that, Colin," said Sonny. "I don't know if I can spend the rest of my life never having intercourse with a woman. I don't know if I'd be able to look myself in the mirror everyday knowing I had to bend over and take my oldest brother's cock up my ass to prove I'm worthy of living according to Apollonia's sick idea of life. I'm not some stupid fuckin' idiot. Sure, I didn't go to college, but I'm not dumb. Yes, I make some stupid mistakes and really dumb decisions. But, living my life as a faggot is not really something I look forward to Colin."

Again Sonny was unaware of Apollonia's presence in the room. Colin was in the same boat as he had not heard his wife enter either. Apollonia was dressed in a pair of tight fitting hip hugger jeans, a simple long sleeve round neck navy blue t-shirt, and a pair of Adidas running shoes. Because she was not expected to leave the house, she wore close to no makeup and no expensive jewelry. Both men could see she was not wearing a bra as her pert breasts were outlined in the t-shirt and her nipples were prominently displayed in the center of each mammary. They also watched as she made her way over to the coffee pot and then to her seat with a full mug of hot black coffee.

"So, I can see," said Apollonia, "that you two have been commiserating over last night's and this morning's incident." She paused took a deep draught of the hot coffee and continued, "Sonny, you need to look at my husband's face. You need to realize that what you did is not only unacceptable, but downright cruel. As far as your intelligence goes, you're not the brightest bulb in the box Sonny. You may be able to express yourself, but you make decisions that are totally inconceivable and downright stupid. I have all intention of taking retribution for what you did to Colin. You can help yourself by telling me what you discussed with my husband."

Colin knew better than to say anything about their discussion and he sat quietly sipping his coffee. Sonny saw that Apollonia did not call Colin her sissy but her husband when she spoke of him. His nervousness became apparent as his hands began to shake and his right eye began to twitch. Sonny Rossi looked from Apollonia to Colin several times before he got the courage to reply to her.

"Colin told me that I have to make a decision," said Sonny in a small quiet voice. "I am very aware of your fear of what our children would bring to the table when it comes to intelligence. As you just heard me say, I'm not dumb. I just make stupid decisions. If you consider that a sign of a lower intelligence, than I guess I qualify. Am I sorry for what I did to Colin..."

Before he could say anymore, Apollonia threw the remainder of the hot coffee from her mug into Sonny's face. Sonny's hands flew to his face as hot but not terribly scalding coffee began to burn his skin. Colin threw him several paper napkins which Sonny gladly used to wipe the hot coffee from his face. He did not respond physically or verbally to Apollonia's action, instead he looked at her with puppy dog eyes filled with remorse. He looked down at the breakfast table and patiently waited for the verbal onslaught he knew was coming. His physical demeanor was that of a submissive and not an alpha-male.

Apollonia saw his submission and decided to take advantage of his acceptance of her power, "Sonny Rossi, tell me you're not sorry for what you did to Colin so I can make it easy on you. Tell me you relished beating the shit out of him when he is a defenseless little girly boy. You know you did it because you're fighting your homosexual feelings for him. You have to remember who you are dealing with here, Sonny. I know everything, because I am the brightest bulb in the pack. Now, what do you have to say for yourself?"

"Colin," he whispered, "please accept my apology. I was irate at you for trying to make me face the truth about myself." He looked up at Apollonia and continued, "I'm in love with you Apollonia. I'm not going to deny my feelings. Last night was something special because I saw a side of you that made me want to spend the night. When Colin did everything in his power to short circuit it I went off the deep end. The pleasure I felt was short lived and I knew I'd fucked up royally. Viv even expressed his disdain and anger at my stupidity this morning. I am truly sorry, Apollonia..."

"DON'T FUCKIN' APOLOGIZE TO ME ASSHOLE," screamed Apollonia. "LOOK AT HIM!!! LOOK AT WHAT YOU FUCKIN' DID TO HIM!!! ALL BECAUSE HE TOLD YOU WHAT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR!!! I'M

TELLIN' YOU SONNY, IF HE'S PERMANENTLY INJURED NOTHING ON THE FACE OF THIS EARTH WILL STOP ME FROM DRAGGING YOUR ASS INTO THE CITY AND HOUSING YOU IN THE BASEMENT ON 84<sup>TH</sup> STREET..."

The threat of being taken and housed in the basement where Lucia Moretti murdered innocents was enough to take the wind out of Sonny's sails. Colin in the meantime sat looking at Apollonia and then Sonny wondering what was so scary about the basement on 84<sup>th</sup> Street. Apollonia, Colin, and Sonny sat in total silence after hearing Apollonia's outburst. Colin and Sonny were each lost in their own world while Apollonia sat staring hard at Sonny.

Apollonia broke the silence, "Are you going next door to oversee the cleanup and opening of the house for Ming?"

Shocked that she wasn't screaming at him, Sonny replied, "Yes, I am. Nothing is going to keep me from doing what needs to be done today. My head hurts, but I don't think I have a concussion."

"What time are the workers due to arrive?" asked Apollonia.

"Nine," said Sonny.

"Then I suggest you get your dumbass down to the gate and await their arrival," said Apollonia. "Oh, yeah, the keys are in Mario's house in the breakfront against the rear wall of the great room. If you can't find them call me. They're plainly marked with the number of the house."

Sonny sat for a moment and could see the dismissive look on Apollonia's face so he quietly stood up and made his exit from the kitchen. Colin and Apollonia remained at the breakfast table sitting quietly drinking their coffee not saying one word to each other. The silence was broken by the sound of the Sub Zero refrigerator turning on to keep the interior of the appliance at the optimum temperature. Colin knew he had to get Apollonia started with the day's business both personal and Moretti.

"I'm fine to begin work, Appy," said Colin. "All the information is upstairs in your atelier." Colin stood and offered his hand to his wife.

Apollonia took it, stood up, and wrapped her arms around her sissy husband. "Damn, you Colin!!! Why did you have to fail me in the one way I needed you most?"

Colin did not answer. He broke the hug and guided Apollonia upstairs where they would begin the day by reviewing the calls that needed to be answered. Their arrival in Apollonia's atelier to begin work was immediately interrupted by the ringing of Apollonia's cell phone. The only call she expected was from Ming, but the number displayed on the phone was not familiar to her. She flipped open the phone and was shocked who said hello.

"Dr. Goldsmith... Whoa, there Joshua!!! Calm down or I'll hang up... That's better... Now, explain to be what is going on..."

Colin watched as Apollonia face changed and she began to walk in circles as she listened to whatever Dr. Goldsmith was telling her. The one sided conversation went on for a good seven to ten minutes before Apollonia went to her favorite stool and placed her backside against the edge and responded.

"You dear man are in a world of hurt... You said you called a private investigator you know to help you... You know he won't... I need his name and number... I will make an initial two phone calls for you, Dr. Goldsmith... When I call you back, I expect you to do exactly as I say without any backtalk... You either do as I say from this moment forward... Yes, Joshua, it means for the rest of your fuckin' life... No, asshole... I will hang up and you can fend for yourself... So, you agree to my terms... Good... Cancel all your appointments and wait for my call... Yes, Joshua it will be taken care of today... Oh, and by the way, you're mine now..."

Apollonia closed the cell phone breaking the connection. She flipped the phone onto her work table and ran her fingers through her hair. The look on her face scared Colin who remained silent during the twelve minute

conversation. Apollonia walked to her desk and retrieved the phone book that immediately signaled Colin something bad happened. Her concentration was enough to make Colin take a step back and let her finish what she needed to before he would ask what happened. The only thing he knew for certain was the name she said when she answered the phone. His insides tied themselves in a knot with the fear that something awful happened to his sister.

The first call Apollonia made was to Howard Cohen. She turned herself away from Colin to keep the conversation private. Her annoyance was over the situation was clearly obvious to Colin, but it did not assuage his fear that his sister Elizabeth was in deep trouble. The call to Howard Cohen lasted a few minutes and ended before she could remember to tell him about the changes needed to facilitate her takeover of the Dallas/Fort Worth Moretti assets as well as confirm he had finished the original work for her and Ming.

The second call was to One Police Plaza and the Chief of Detectives. They were on the phone for no more than three minutes. When Apollonia closed her flip phone she had a partial look of relief on her face, but Colin could still see the pain that Dr. Goldsmith's call created.

"Appy, please," said Colin, "my sister..."

"Oh my God," said Apollonia, "I'm sorry Colin. You heard Joshua's name and thought immediately of your sister. Elizabeth is fine. Dr. Goldsmith went off the deep end this morning..."

"What did he do?" asked Colin.

"Simply," said Apollonia shaking her head in total abject amazement, "he committed murder."

"WHAT!!!" cried Colin, "Who???"

"Apparently he had a relationship with a young nursing student," said Apollonia. "This morning after a failed transplant attempt to save the life of a few day old infant, this young lady came to see Joshua. She had been avoiding him after she coerced him to submit to her sexually. This girl came to see him to make demands on him. Demands he wouldn't accept. The long and short of it – he raped her anally and choked her to death in a fit of anger. Our brother-in-law, your sister's preeminent cardiac surgeon husband is facing life in prison."

"He called you for help, Appy?" asked Colin.

"Yes he did Colin."

"Will you help him? He's never done anything to hurt you. He did a nasty thing to my sister, but sometimes I believed she deserved what she got," said Colin.

"My first inclination was to tell him to fuck off, but I thought if he was coming to me for help," said Apollonia, "then help him I would. Why? Simple, another person beholden to me, but he is never going to be released from his subservience."

"Are you sure you have the wherewithal to get him off?" asked Colin.

Grinning broadly, Apollonia responded, "He's already acquitted, but he just doesn't know it. Silence is the word, Colin."

"I was worried about my sister," said Colin. "I guess we can move forward with the rest of the day's work, unless something really crazy happens, like the roof falling in."

Apollonia retrieved her cell phone from her work table and had it dial Dr. Goldsmith's number. The conversation was short and to the point. She advised the good doctor to wait for a call from Howard Cohen her personal attorney. Nothing was said to him concerning her call to the Chief of Detectives. Apollonia reiterated to him

the fact that everything would be taken care of and he was to follow orders, ask no questions, and when ordered he would perform. She did relent when he said he could not drop everything if he was in the middle of surgery.

The rest of Apollonia's morning was spent answering the requests for Moretti sperm and setting up initial interviews. One couple looked like an excellent candidate for Antonio's first Moretti copulation. It was imperative that the young boy begin his studly service to needy women. She decided to allow the two purchasers who wanted private commissioned pieces to visit so they could discuss the possibilities. Of the art dealers wanting to show her paintings, she decided against all of them. It was painful to call them, but she did it and didn't feel any the worse for the wear. Colin departed the atelier to begin his work after she finished the last call to the couples seeking Moretti sperm. He was duly impressed with her knowledge and compassion. Colin would have unhesitatingly went down on her to show his love, respect, and subservience to her.