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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 94

Friday Late Afternoon / Early Evening – Apollonia's Residence - 28 February 2003

The house for Ming was cleaned and ready by 12:30PM. The three Moretti employees and Sonny turned the place upside down and went so far as to take all the plates, glasses, and utensils and run them through the dishwasher. Each of the pots and pans were inspected and cleaned so they would be ready for Ming to use. The final piece of the preparation was Sonny going to the local supermarket and purchasing the bare minimum of foodstuffs so there was something in the house to feed the boys. Sonny returned to Apollonia's residence at 2:30PM to tell her all was ready and if she wanted, she could inspect the house to make sure it met with her standards of cleanliness.

The small van with Ming, Shen, and Lian arrived shortly after 4:20PM. The driver backed the vehicle into the driveway to facilitate the unloading of Ming's possessions. Apollonia, having been notified of Ming's arrival, stood waiting on the front porch wrapped in a winter coat against the winter cold. She did not want to enter the house without having her arm around her lover. Sonny waited by the back door and was instructed not to begin unloading the van until Apollonia and Ming were in the house. Ming Zheng, Shen, and Lian walked around the house to the front door where they stopped for a moment to admire the size and beauty of the Victorian facade. With each of her sons on either side of her, Ming walked up the steps and presented herself to her lover. She didn't care that her sons were by her side. She released their hands and put her arms around the-love-of-her-life. The two women kissed and held on to each other pressing their winter coat covered bodies together.

In Apollonia's right hand were the keys to the house. She handed them to Ming and said, "These are the keys to your house, Ming. Each house on the block is an exact replica of the main house at the top of the cul-de-sac. When you enter the house you will see it has been cleaned and prepared for you and your sons. The only issue will be the boy's rooms, but just tell me what you want to do and I will make it happen. Money is not an object. Please, enter your house with my love."

Ming Zhen entered the house and was taken by its Victorian beauty. She was used to living in a two bedroom apartment above her husband's family's business in Chinatown. The Oriental way of life always provided for the male heir and her husband's family made it a point to reiterate it at every chance because her parents did not bring forth any sons. The boys were taken with the two story great room and stood looking up at the ceiling in wonder. Ming turned to Apollonia the look on her face portrayed a woman of meager materialistic wants who was astounded by the gift being given her.

"Apollonia," said Ming still in her winter coat, "I don't know what to say. I'm stunned, flabbergasted, breathless, and just plain taken by your gift to me."

"Well, don't you think the first thing you should do is take your and the boys coats off and hang them in the closet," said Apollonia. "Then I'll give you the tour and show you all the neat things that are hidden around the house. Places where you or the boys can hide for some peace and quiet. I'll go tell Sonny to start bringing in the stuff in the van. Remember, whatever you need regardless of cost just ask and it is yours."

Ming gathered up the boys, took off their coats, and hung them in the main closet in the hall that led to the back of the house. They accompanied Apollonia around the house as she explained the history of Columbus Place to an astounded Ming. Shen and Lian followed quietly until they were given a bit of latitude when they saw that the balcony on the second floor ran around the entire house. Just after Apollonia and Ming descended into the great room, the front door opened and Raffaella entered. Ming looked at Apollonia wondering if anyone would ever knock before entering.

"Don't worry Ming," said Apollonia, "the only doors that are locked in each of the homes on Columbus Place is the front doors. This is a private compound with only one point of entry and exit. We're family here and you'll get used to having someone knock and stick their head in before entering. Right Raffy?"

"Yes, Appy," replied Raffaella duly chastised for not knocking or ringing the doorbell. She walked over to her sister and kissed her on each cheek which was returned by Apollonia. "Hello Ming. Welcome to our private enclave and your new home. I wish you only the best."

"Thank you Raffaella," replied Ming.

"Where are the kids?" asked Apollonia. "I thought you'd bring them here to meet Shen and Lian. Alessa already knows them. Oh, by the way how did shopping go today?"

Raffaella's face darkened and Apollonia immediately knew there was something wrong. "Ming, I'm sorry, but I need to talk to my sister in private," said Raffaella.

"Anything you have to say to me, you can say in front of Ming," retorted Apollonia.

Raffaella knew she needed to take the bull by the horns and make Apollonia see that it had to be Moretti private, "Apollonia, I understand your relationship with Ming, but this is family business. You can tell her yourself if you want, but this has to be between you and me. No one else."

Ming started to back out of the room when Raffaella said, "No Ming you stay here make sure Sonny puts everything where you want it. Apollonia and I are going to step outside and return to her house. I promise you this should not take long. If it does, I'll personally apologize to you for ruining your welcome to Columbus Place."

Raffaella did not wait for a response. She took her sister sans winter coat and guided her out the front door and across the lawn to her house. Once inside Raffaella ordered Colin to make himself scarce and not to return to the kitchen until he was summoned. She also told him not to worry about dinner, if it got ruined she'd call in for Italian food from Pocatello's. No fresh mug of black coffee. Just a seat at the breakfast table and a hard concerned look from her sister.

"You're scaring me, Raffy," said Apollonia. Never had her sister taken control of her in a way that truly scared her. This evening was the first time.

"Apollonia, we have a problem," said Raffaella. "The problem is ours because of the individual it concerns. When I tell you everything we need to sit here and think about everything that relates to what I am about to tell you. I expect you to sit and listen, not react, and then discuss it with me. This is ours to deal with not you alone."

"Raffy, what is it? I've never seen you like this," said Apollonia.

Raffaella ran her fingers through her long hair several times before she had the courage to tell Apollonia what she knew.

"This morning Alessa came to me crying because Carmen yelled at her. She yelled at her because Alessa had begun to masturbate which you know from experience we're taught not to do until we're trained. We're taught to masturbate and protect our virginity. I was taken by Alessa's reaction as well as Carmen's because we both know Carmen does not have a mean bone in her body. I was curious about Alessa so I questioned her..."

"Questioned her about..."

Raffaella became a bit unglued when Apollonia interrupted her. "Appy, silence. No questions. No interruptions. This is not easy for me, but it has to be done and it has to be done my way."

Apollonia understood and nodded her head. Raffaella continued.

"I asked her where she learned about masturbation. The little girl was scared but honest. She told me her sister Adelina held her down and allowed her boyfriend to fuck her the evening of her fifth birthday. She made her suck his cock and take him anally. I asked her how many times and for how long. She told me it was still going on when you came to Texas. Appy, she isn't a virgin. She was held down by her own fuckin' sister and raped. I believe her mother knew of the rape and allowed it to continue. Teresa and Adelina lied to you to protect her from your retribution if you knew she wasn't a pure Moretti virgin. She didn't think it was wrong to masturbate and felt ashamed when Carmen yelled at her. Appy, we need to do something good and not react adversely to her situation." Raffaella rubbed her eyes and looked at her sister, "Whether we like it or not, she is our half-sister."

Apollonia sat dumbfounded at what her sister just related to her. Her first instinct was to travel into the city, take Teresa into the dungeon, turn her upside down, and slowly pour hydrochloric acid into her fat cunt. Adelina was a totally different story because that whore forced her sister to take a huge boy into her body unwillingly. Then the ultimate question hit Apollonia.

"Raffy, did she mention anything about her father knowing?" asked Apollonia. "Did Uncle Umberto know that his daughter was forcing her youngest sister to fuck her boyfriend? Shit, I bet that little cunt Adelina also had her faggot brother involved."

"I don't know, Appy," replied Raffaella.

"Just think about it, Raffy," said Apollonia. "The implications are twofold. First, Uncle Umberto knew nothing about the sexual activity. Or, he knew and tacitly permitted it because Alessa was not his child. He may have known all along that Mario was her father. Teresa couldn't do anything about it. She may not be at fault here, Raffy. I wouldn't put it past that fat son-of-a-bitch to have used his own daughter – both of them. Damn!!!"

"What are you going to do?" asked Raffy.

"First I'm going to remain calm," answered Apollonia. "Second, third, fourth, or how many items I arrive at is truly unimportant. I am going to go into the city and question the boy. He will spill his guts because he's so afraid of being emasculated and turned into a male prostitute. I will do this in front of Teresa and Adelina which will add to their fear because they'll hear me question him about their involvement. Once I know the truth no matter how I get it from them, I will personally skin them alive. Marco Mario Marinelli will have to be picked up in Texas and brought here. Better yet, I'll send him an invitation to come to New York and send a private jet to pick him up. I am not going to let son-of-a-bitch get off easily. He will suffer whether it was his idea or not."

"I'm really not interested in what you're going to do to them," said Raffaella. "What are you going to do about Alessa?"

Apollonia was truly flummoxed when it came to making a decision about Alessa. In her heart she knew she was not responsible for what was done to her. But, under Moretti law, she was not pure as the driven snow between

her legs. The conundrum was something that Apollonia didn't think she'd ever face. Children born of relationships based upon the need of Moretti sperm were never considered to be part of the international nuclear family. That is why the girl given to Antonio was treated like a whore when it was found that she had sucked cock. Alessa was presenting a totally different problem.

"I don't know, Raffy," said Apollonia in all honesty. "I hate to turn the tables, but what would you do?"

"This is cruel but I'd take her to where her mother, brother, and sister are and I'd force them to apologize to her. I'd force them to tell her who was truly behind the sickness that took her childhood from her. Then, I'd pick her up, hug her, and tell her she had nothing to worry about the rest of her life. I'd take her home with me, Appy and raise her as my own," said Raffaella.

"What would you do to her mother, brother, and sister?" asked Apollonia.

"I'd do everything in my power to make their life a living hell," said Raffaella.

"Where is Alessa now, Raff?"

"Home with Carmen."

"Did you register for school? Take her shopping? As we promised," said Apollonia.

"Not entirely, Appy," said Raffaella. "I was afraid of your reaction. I was afraid you'd do something terrible because she was raped and made unclean by her own family. So, I took her shopping for some clothes, but not what she really needs. I put off purchasing furniture by telling her we needed to check it out and then see if it would fit in the room. Yes, I lied to her. I told her school can wait until Monday."

"I see. So, she is home with Antonio and Carmen. Are they getting along?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes. I made it a point to chastise Carmen for yelling at her. She took it well," said Raffaella.

"Could you keep her for a while, Raffaella? I don't think I'm ready," said Apollonia. Her face showed that she really understood her need to become acclimated to being a mother.

"Of course, Apollonia. It would be my pleasure," replied Raffaella. "But, I think we need to have another family dinner together tonight."

"Um, I don't think so, Raffy. Have you seen Colin's face?"

"Yes. I knew it happened when I spoke to Viv late this morning. I don't think it will pose any problems. We'll come up with some cock 'n bull story for the kids. I think the only one who doesn't know is Mario," said Raffaella.

"Ok," agreed Apollonia, "but dinner is served at your place. No, it has to be here. Oh, what about..."

"You fuckin' dunce," interrupted Raffy, "of course Ming and the boys are invited. They are part of our family now."

Dinner at Apollonia's house was becoming like the Sunday dinners at Mario and Lucia's. The entire family was in attendance. The dining room table was expanded to accommodate the additional adults as was the children's table. The number of people expanded from three adults to seven and two children to five. The noise in the house was music to Raffaella's, Viviano's, Mario's, and Ming's ears because it was the noise made by happy and content children. Apollonia relented and permitted the chosen Moretti men to remain dressed but only until she had time to explain to Ming that they were required to be naked in her presence. It would be up to Ming to explain their nakedness to her sons. She did take each of the Moretti men aside so they could perform the required kissing of her feet or asshole.

Mario cornered his daughter after staring at Colin for a few minutes wondering if she was the person who beat his face black and blue, "Apollonia, did you do that to Colin?"

"No, Mario, I did not," answered Apollonia. "It really isn't any of your business, Mario.

"Not to be impertinent, Apollonia," continued Mario, "his face looks like it was used as a punching bag. The only other person who lives in this house is Sonny. If he's responsible, I'd castrate the bastard. Colin did not deserve a beating like that. I don't care if he's nothing more than a sissy, Apollonia. He's still your husband."

"Thank you for your concern, Mario," said Apollonia, "but why weren't you so observant when your wife began her descent into the hell hole of sadistic depravity. Oh, and didn't you follow her down that hole? I suggest you walk away before I take you by your sissy tube encased genitals and rip them from between your legs."

Mario put his hand up palms out in the universal sign of surrender. Before he stepped away from his youngest daughter, he said, "We need to sit and talk, Apollonia. Not about your ascension to the pinnacle of the Moretti family, but about what I believe I see inside you when it comes to your mother's sadistic depravity. I'm asking you to please consider my request."

Mario Moretti walked away from his youngest daughter hoping he just planted the seed that would mature into a philanthropic endeavor to make right what Lucia and he made wrong.

The front gate telephone sounded which made both Raffaella and Apollonia stop what they were doing wondering who was asking for entrance onto Columbus Place. Viviano approached the women, smiled, and pointed to Antonio. Raffaella slapped her forehead remembering it was Friday night and Nancy, Antonio's designated whore was arriving for her weekend of sexual debauchery. Apollonia knew she could not deny Antonio, but what she could do is ensconce the little whore in Raffaella's house until dinner was over.

"Raffy," said Apollonia, "answer the phone. Have her delivered to your house and fuckin' lock her up on the third floor. I know Ming has seen her before but I need to ease her sons into understanding the Moretti lifestyle."

Raffaella nodded her head and took care of Antonio's little harlot. She did not seek out Antonio; instead she let him play with the other children knowing he would be fucking Nancy the minute he returned home.

"Apollonia," said Viviano, "you have a moment?"

Apollonia's eyes lit up, "Sure, Viv. Why don't we get some coffee and sit in the great room?"

With hot mugs of coffee in their hands, they departed the kitchen area for the great room taking care not to spill any of the hot liquid on any of the children playing of all things hide and seek. The great room was not quiet but it did separate them from the rest of the adults. Apollonia looked for and found Ming sitting quietly talking with Mario. She figured nothing bad could come of their getting to know one another. If Lucia was alive, that would be a conversation of a different color. Lucia Moretti understood bisexuality, but the desire for one woman to spend her entire life with another was not an acceptable lifestyle choice.

Viviano and Apollonia sat on the same couch but at opposite ends.

"I need to talk to you," said Viviano, "and I'm afraid of what I'm going to hear, Apollonia. When I saw Colin's face this morning I was flabbergasted. I knew immediately that his face was not the result of anything you did. I could see the look on Sonny's face and I knew it was him. What have you decided to do with him?"

"I don't know, Viv," Apollonia replied, her voice showing her knowledge of his concern for his brother. "I've told him since day one he does anything to hurt Colin I would take my pound of flesh. My initial instinct is to do something permanent to teach him a lesson..."

"You're not considering castration..." interjected Viviano.

Apollonia took a sip of her coffee and looked sternly at Alessa when she approached which was enough to make the young girl shy away from coming to the sofa. "I've pondered that course of action, but I have rejected it as out of hand right now, Viv. I think forcing your brother to face his true calling would be more humiliating and hurtful to him than losing his testicles."

"Are you going to stop considering him as the man you want to father your children?" asked Viviano.

Viviano saw the change in Apollonia and knew he just opened Pandora's Box. He flinched when he saw her slam her coffee mug down onto the coffee table. He remained still waiting for the inevitable explosion of anger and vitriol. The length of her tirade was the only thing that bothered him because he did not want the children to hear her spout off like an exploding volcano.

With a voice filled with rage, but totally under control, "You son-of-a-bitch... You're fuckin' sittin' there politicking to get between my legs to father my children. You self-centered smug son-of-a-bitch. Who fuckin' put that seed into your head?"

"You know since Colin made his decision, I've wanted to be the man," said Viviano. "Raffaella knows and accepts my desire to be the father of your children..."

"Who fuckin' said anything to you Viv?" demanded Apollonia.

Viviano knew he had no choice but to tell her. He also knew his timing couldn't have been worse, "Colin. This morning before I left to pick up Mario I hugged him because I was concerned about his wellbeing. I wanted to take him to the hospital but he wouldn't go. He told me he believed you realized you made a mistake when you chose Sonny."

"That master manipulator of people," spit Apollonia. "Colin Cathcart had the balls to say to you that I knew I made a mistake. If I didn't love him so much I'd fuckin' rip his brain from his head. Let me reverse this like I did with Raffaella this afternoon. What would you do with Sonny, Viv?"

Viviano saw her period of anger had passed and was thankful she did not get physical with him. He sipped his coffee relieved that he wasn't headed to the hospital to have his mouth wired shut or some other part of his body encased in Plaster of Paris to set a broken bone or two.

"I think your question is unfair, Apollonia," replied Viviano, "but, I'll give it a go. Sonny Rossi harbors some resentment about how our dad tried to sexually abuse him and succeeded. I don't know if he's ever recovered from the few times my father did get to him. I know he's made some really stupid decisions when it comes to his involvement with you. I also know he's cried himself to sleep over his mistakes. He loves you, Apollonia. Tell him to jump and he'll ask how high."

"Yes, Viv, I know all that," said Apollonia, "but look at what he did to Colin... He put a beat down on my husband. He has no right to physically abuse him the way he did..."

Viviano had no answer for what was the plain truth. Sonny Rossi did not have permission or position within the Moretti family to hurt Colin the way he did. The number of people that could inflict the pain Sonny did on Colin could be counted on one hand. All Viviano wanted was Apollonia's decision concerning his youngest brother. Having her tell him she decided to change her lover to him was not as important as protecting his brother. Even if it meant Sonny living as a man in a homosexual relationship.

"Apollonia, forget that I asked you about your desire to start a family," said Viviano. "The bottom line – what are you going to do with Sonny? Cast him aside and I know he'll jump off the Brooklyn Bridge. Force him to live with Colin in what we both know to be nothing more than a homosexual relationship will be the curse of his brother coming to haunt him for the remainder of his life. If you want him to father your children, then make it happen, but please don't do anything to hurt him."

"I have made one decision, Viv," said Apollonia. "I know I'm totally in love with one ten-and-a-half inch cock that hangs between your brother's legs. He fucked me last night and I thought my brain would explode from the pleasure of having that fuck tube shoved into my body. Trouble is Viv he's not the brightest bulb in the carton. I'm afraid that our spawn will be dunderheads and not intelligent enough to count to ten using both hands. I know he's madly in love with me, but I'm not able to return that love..."

Viviano leaned towards his sister-in-law and in a lowered voice said, "I know Appy. I believe you have two great loves of your life. The first broke your heart when he came to you and confessed his feminine desires. The second broke your heart when you separated after college, but she's returned and you're torn. You want children because of your stature within the family, but you're desire to be with her would mean you giving up all that you've worked for these past few weeks, months, and years."

Apollonia showed no emotion in response to Viviano's declaration of who he thought the two loves of her life were. Inside her head she knew he'd hit the nail on the head. Why wasn't Sonny as intuitive as Viviano? She sat silently pondering the situation and thankfully for her they were interrupted.

Raffaella returned from across the street and came into the great room to announce, "Apollonia, Viviano, Mario, and Ming dinner is served."

Antonio, Carmen, Alessa, Shen, and Lian were seated around the children's table patiently waiting to be served dinner. They all knew their rambunctiousness was over because when seated at dinner with the adults - silence was the main order of business. They all brightened when Colin brought out a bowl of chicken fingers, French fries, and ketchup. The frowned when a large bottle of red grape juice was put on the table, but to a child they knew if asked for something different they'd be sent away from the table with no dinner.

The adults were served a homemade Italian dinner that surprised many because Colin's culinary skills were improving with each passing day. A giant Antipasto salad was brought out first. It was followed by various forms of parmigiana cheese dishes like veal, chicken, and eggplant. Two forms of pasta were served to compliment the main dishes. Again four bottles of Moretti wine were placed on the table. Two red and two white.

Everyone sat quietly waiting for Apollonia's arrival. When she sat down, Colin was invited to join the family at the table. They each took the hand of the person to their right and left as was the Moretti custom. The children did the same at their table even though they had begun to eat before grace was recited. Raffaella recited grace. To a person they genuflected and said amen. Smiles were seen all around the table until Apollonia opened her mouth.

"Colin," she said, "make a plate for you and Sonny. Into the breakfast room where you belong. Take the asshole with you. As far as I'm concerned he has no rights to be seated at a Moretti table enjoying the fruits of our family's labor."

Colin stood up and Sonny just sat at the table not moving. His disrespect showing on his face. Viviano looked at him and made it known to everyone he was not happy with Sonny's disrespect and intransience at adhering to Apollonia's command. The tension began to rise in the dining room. Raffaella sat head down praying that someone would defuse the impeding nuclear explosion. Ming, sitting to Apollonia's left, couldn't help, but let her mouth fall open when she saw each individual at the table become stressed because of Sonny's intransience. Mario Moretti knew the only way to solve the problem was to make Sonny leave the family permanently of his own volition.

When Colin went to take the empty plate that sat in front of Sonny he was stopped by Sonny's big right hand. "Don't you dare take my plate from in front of me, sissy!!! I'm not sitting in the kitchen eating dinner with you like I'm your husband or a servant."

Viviano looked at Apollonia. Their connection was immediate. Viviano understood that Sonny was no longer wanted or accepted as an invited member of the Moretti family. Apollonia made a visibly concerted effort to remain calm. Raffaella and Ming both noticed how hard Apollonia was trying to remain a picture of serenity. Ming saw the slow rise of the blackness that filled her eyes when she was irate and just as quick return to their beautiful turquoise color. Viviano broke their mental connection and knew she had given him tacit permission to defuse the situation.

"Sonny," said Viviano, "please do as you're asked. Don't make it any worse than it is. Don't make an ass of yourself and have to be punished like one of the children. You could have been asked to sit at their table instead of in the kitchen with Colin."

"Why are you defending that cunt," said Sonny showing his inconsiderate attitude and use of an expletive when the children were present.

Viviano stood, walked around the table, and took his brother by his left ear. He twisted it just enough to make his point. "Stand up!!!"

Sonny tried but failed to get Viviano to release the hold on his ear. The pressure was enough to get him to push his chair away from the table and stand. Viviano did not release his hold and used it to guide his brother into the breakfast area of the kitchen. Once they were next to the oak breakfast table Viviano released his brother's ear and prepared his body to be attacked in retribution for twisting Sonny's ear. Surprisingly, Sonny did not strike out at his brother, instead he stood head down realizing that he screwed up again.

"Viv," he started, "my goose is cooked now, isn't it."

"I don't think anything you do from this point on will ameliorate your stupidity, Sonny," said Viviano.

"What should I do? I can't help myself sometimes, Viv," said Sonny with a whole lot of angst in his voice.

"I don't think you can do anything, but if you want to try," said Viviano, "sit here and have dinner with Colin. Don't say another word about having a relationship with Apollonia. For all intent and purpose, she is through with you, Sonny. If you want to stay in this family, you'll resolve your issues and take a defeated position..."

"Defeated position..." said Sonny. "What do you mean, Viv?"

Viviano took his brother into his arms and hugged him close. He kissed him on each cheek after which he placed his mouth next to Sonny right ear, "Become Colin's husband. Live with him like husband and wife. Resolve your issues of anger over the many nights daddy came into your room and used you as his fuck toy." Viviano tightened his hold on his brother when he felt Sonny's muscles tighten in either stress or anger. "You can leave this house with the clothes on your back and within days you'll be captured, emasculated, and sold into slavery. She is that fuckin' mad at you for beating up her husband. Or, you can sit here in the breakfast room, have dinner with Colin, and commit your life to being his husband.

"Anything else I have to commit to?" asked Sonny.

"Yes," said Viviano. "You will have to submit to whomever Apollonia chooses to replace you. You will one time allow her man to humiliate you by taking you anally in front of the immediate family. No cuckold wedding. Just a private affair where you will bend over and be fucked until he coats your rectum with his seed. After that, you'll be left alone to make sure your relationship with Colin is peaceful and loving."

"What about Apollonia?" asked Sonny. "I mean I'll be living with Colin in this house. I'm going to have to face her every day Viv. I don't know if I can handle her daily dose of humiliation especially from the woman I love. Please Viv, talk to her!!!"

Viviano kissed his brother again and released his hold on him. He stepped back, looked into his eyes, and said, "I already have. If you had listened to her when she told you to eat here in the breakfast room with Colin, you would have taken a very small step in the right direction. You didn't do that now did you? Your pig headedness and your fear of becoming like Gianni has severed any possibility of restoring your relationship with Apollonia."

"I might as well die, because I'm not going to suffer every day of my life seeing her and not being able to make love to her. God, I've tasted the best this world has to offer, Viv," said Sonny. "I don't want to have to relinquish

her to anyone else. I know she's in love with my cock and that's good enough for me. I'd rather die than have to live in a fuckin' homosexual relationship with Colin."

"But you already are Sonny," replied Viviano. "She has you sleeping with him and because you love her you do. She has you wrapped around her little finger. She saw you coming and took advantage of you Sonny. If you want to be near her, then accept your role and know that you'll be able to think of her as you fuck her husband and your wife."

"Viv, please..." whined Sonny.

"Listen, I'll give it one shot," said Viviano. "I will talk to her one more time, but you have to suck it up and do as she says even if you have to crawl to her and lick her dirty asshole clean. I will put myself out for you, but you'd better not fuck up anymore. Agreed?"

"Yes," said Sonny.

Viviano looked at his brother and pointed to the chair he knew Apollonia had assigned as his. Sonny complied with Viviano's wishes and sat down. The dining room was not filled with laughter, but quiet conversations were taking place around the table when Viviano returned. Colin was still standing next to the chair where Sonny sat waiting for instructions. Apollonia and Ming were close to making out as they ate which caused Mario to steam with disgust at his youngest daughter's overt lesbian sexuality.

"Colin," announced Viviano, "make two plates of food and include some salad. Take the open bottle of Moretti red and two glasses. Go into the breakfast room and eat with Sonny. Please do not make a scene and please do not make me have to come in there and reprimand either of you. No go!!!"

Colin's demeanor brightened as he prepared the food, but he didn't know what he would face when he sat with Sonny. Viviano walked over to his wife and kissed her on the top of her head before he took his seat to begin eating his dinner. Apollonia looked at Viviano and he knew he had to say something to her about his discussion with Sonny. All the adults looked at him and waited to hear what he had to say, especially Mario Moretti.

"I'm sorry to say it this way Apollonia, but what do you want to know?" said Viviano. "I think it would be easier if you asked me specific questions."

"No Viv," said Apollonia. "You tell me what you discussed with him or you can join him in the breakfast room. This isn't a game of twenty questions."

Viviano put down his knife and fork, picked up his glass of red Moretti wine, drained it, and said, "He wants your forgiveness, Apollonia. He asked me to intercede yet again on his behalf. He knows he screwed up big time when he took his frustration and anger out on Colin."

Mario interrupted, "He should be banned from this family, Apollonia. He doesn't deserve to be anywhere near you, but more importantly," Mario raised his voice, but did not scream, "he should not father your children."

"If the children weren't in this room," growled Apollonia, "I'd shove my entire hand up your ass and rip your fuckin' guts out. You are just like them – seen but not heard. You speak when spoken to Mario."

Apollonia returned her gaze to Viviano and nodded for him to continue. To piss off Mario even more she reached for and took hold of Ming's right hand with her left.

"He asked me his options," continued Viviano, "and I told him. I explained what would possibly happen if he walked out tonight."

The look on Apollonia's face told him she wanted details, but Viviano wanted to enumerate the options he gave Sonny in private. His reluctance to speak was enough for Apollonia to interject her thoughts.

"He leaves the house tonight," said Apollonia while maintaining her hold on Ming's hand, "and he ends up neutered and working the streets to support himself. He stays and he submits to my will and my daily dose of humiliation because he'll be Colin's husband and not my lover. That the basic gist of what you explained to him Viv?"

"Yes Apollonia," replied Viviano. "I also told him that if he hadn't acted like he did when he was told to leave the table he could have begun to re-ingratiate himself with you. I reiterated what everyone seems to know about him and how he has to deal with his homosexual fears. I think he'd rather be dead than living with Colin instead of you Apollonia. My brother knows that he has run out of rope and the noose is tightening around his neck."

Apollonia released Ming's hand. She picked up her wine glass with her left hand and placed the bottom in the palm of her right hand which she closed around the base. She looked Viviano directly in the eye and said, "The noose is not around his neck Viv. His balls are like the base of this wine glass ready to be ripped from between his legs. My anger knows no bounds after what he did to Colin. I will state categorically that Sonny Rossi is no longer permitted anywhere near me. If he wishes to continue living, he lives under my rules and regulations."

Raffaella looked at her sister, "Are you sure you want to close the book on Sonny Rossi?"

Apollonia reacted before Raffaella could duck or Ming could placate her anger. The crack of Apollonia's hand against her sister's face reverberated around the room. The children sat frozen in their seats. Mario Moretti was astounded at his youngest daughter's speed and her ability to control the force of any slap, punch, or kick. Raffaella did not cry, but she did rub her face because the sting was more than she could handle.

Apollonia leaned towards her sister, "If you're going to be my confidant, then act like one. You ever fuckin' question a decision of mine again Raffy, I'll..."

Viviano stood and filled with anger spewed, 'DON'T YOU DARE SAY IT APOLLONIA. DON'T YOU DARE THREATEN THE ONE PERSON IN THIS ROOM WHO IS YOUR BLOOD. DON'T YOU DARE OR I SWEAR I WILL MAKE IT MY LIFE'S VENDETTA TO RIP YOUR HEART OUT. RAFFAELLA WORSHIPS THE GROUND YOU WALK ON. DON'T YOU DARE!!!'

Stunned by his outburst Apollonia was prepared to launch herself from her chair towards Viviano, but the touch of a small hand on her shoulder was enough to break her rising anger. Ming Zheng had stood up from her seat and moved next to Apollonia. The simple touch of the beautiful Oriental woman was enough to calm the rising storm within Apollonia. Everyone at the table was taken with her ability to simply touch Apollonia and reverse the rising tidal wave of anger. Ming Zheng did not care about who was sitting in the dining room. She felt Apollonia calm, took her face in her hands, and kissed her. Viviano Ross sat back down stunned and totally unable to speak about what he just witnessed.

Standing next to Apollonia, Ming said, "I think we need to change the karma around this table. Life's yin and yang have to be in harmony. Family infighting will not enhance the quality of your and the children's lives. Now, let us return to our meal and discuss the good things in life. The trials and tribulations of Sonny Rossi can wait until later after we've enjoyed each other's company and this wonderful meal."

The tension in the room dissipated like a melting ice cube on a hot summer's day. The children began to eat with a sense of calm. The adults went back to quiet talk about anything except the incident that started the evenings repast. The food and wine were consumed and compliments were heaped upon the chef who could not hear them because he wasn't in the room. Thirty-five minutes after Apollonia's outburst at her sister Colin was called into the dining room to serve dessert and coffee to the adults and dessert to the children. Fifteen minutes after dessert was served, the children were running around the second floor balcony playing Olympic running games. The adults retired to the great room.

Raffaella and Viviano sat next to one another on one couch. Apollonia and Ming sat together on the other. Mario sat on one of the love seats that was positioned away from the center conversation pit and hidden by one of Apollonia's paintings. Colin remained in the kitchen cleaning the dinner dishes. Sonny Rossi sat at the breakfast table bemoaning his fate to an uncaring Colin.

"Raffy, you hear the news?" asked Apollonia.

"Ah, what news, Appy?" replied her sister answering a question with a question.

"Dr. Joshua Goldsmith is presently in The Tombs charged with," Apollonia rocked her head slightly as if she was answering a question in her head, "rape in the first degree and second degree murder. He fuckin' went crazy this morning on a nineteen year old nursing student. He anally raped her and choked her to death."

The looks on Raffaella's and Viviano's face showed their disbelief. Neither of them could believe that a man of Dr. Goldsmith's stature could fall victim to whatever possessed him to commit murder.

"How did you find out?" asked Viviano.

Apollonia placed her arm around Ming's shoulder and pulled her close not caring one iota that she was expressing her desire to be with the lovely Oriental woman. She leaned over and kissed her, open mouthed, tongue, and a small caress of her right breast. Satisfied that Ming would not protest her public display of affection in the house in front of her family, Apollonia responded to her brother-in-law's question.

"The good doctor called me this morning in a tizzy," said Apollonia. "He was on edge. He wouldn't listen and I threatened to hang up on him. He calmed down enough to just come out and tell me what he did. He begged me to help him."

"Did you?" asked Raffaella.

"How could I pass up the opportunity to add a preeminent cardiothoracic surgeon to my list of people, companies, and governments indebted to the Moretti family," replied Apollonia. "Two phone calls are all it took to begin the process of solidifying my control over the good doctor. Of course, I'll need to make one more to one of the superior court judges in our pocket, but as we sit here, the perpetrator of a horrible crime sits in The Tombs wondering why the power of the Moretti family did not get him released."

"Does Colin know?" asked Viviano.

"He knows about the murder," replied Apollonia. "He doesn't know that our brother-in-law is going to spend the night in jail protecting his backside from some six foot ten inch nigger that wants to butt fuck him just because he can."

"Jesus Appy, that was really mean," said Raffaella.

"Ever think it was a little payback for what he did to Elizabeth?" replied Apollonia with a look of gotcha on her face. "He'll be released first thing in the morning. I had Howard Cohen call Elizabeth so she's aware of her husband's predicament."

Raffy remembered that Nancy was locked up on the third floor of her house, slapped her hand over her mouth, and said, "Speaking of predicaments, Nancy is locked in the attic. Fuck, I need to go, release, and feed her." Raffaella stood and yelled for her children, "Antonio, Carmen, time to go."

Ming looked askance at Apollonia, "Who is Nancy?"

"Do you remember the young girl that was with Antonio at my cuckold wedding?" asked Apollonia. "She was naked and wore a choker that announced she belonged to Antonio."

Frightened at what she was about to hear, Ming answered truthfully, "Yes, I believe I do remember that young girl."

Before Apollonia could answer the gaggle of kids ran down the steps and into the great room. Ming watched frightened as her two boys bounded down the oak staircases. Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa followed. The five children gathered around the open end of the conversation pit and waited impatiently to be released back to their races around the second floor balcony.

"Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa get your coats," ordered Raffaella, "we're headed home." She turned to Viviano, "You too Viv. Let's go."

Once the Rossi family plus one was bundled up to return home, Raffaella remembered that Viviano had to perform his penance and kiss Apollonia's feet. She looked at him and like a good little dog he kneeled and kissed each foot twice. Apollonia and Ming stood. Raffaella, Viviano, Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa kissed each of them good-night and then made their way down the hall to the rear door to let themselves out.

Ming looked over at Apollonia's father and said, "Ask him to sit with us, Appy."

"You're not serious, Ming," replied Apollonia. "I don't recognize that man as my father anymore."

Ming smiled, raised her hand to Apollonia's face, and said, "For me..."

"Mario, come sit with us," said Apollonia in a tone of voice that belied her anger at having to ask him to sit with her. "You kids go upstairs and be careful. We don't need any accidents."

"YEA!!!" cried the two boys as they headed to and bounded up the nearest staircase to the second floor.

When Mario arrived Ming Zheng did not offer her hand, but offered to hug Apollonia's father. Mario returned the hug and sat down on the couch that was just occupied by Raffaella and Viviano. Ming sat back down next to Apollonia and allowed her to put her arm around her shoulder. Ming rested her head on Apollonia's shoulder for a moment before she started a conversation with Mario.

"You remind me of my father, Mr. Moretti," said Ming. "He's built a small business in the city and he has definite ideas about his daughter. I am his only child and yes, he was heartbroken because he did not sire a son. Chinese customs are very rigid, Mr. Moretti."

Mario smiled at the beautiful Chinese woman, "I'm quite happy with my children, Miss Zheng. Two healthy and extremely intelligent women. Raffaella did herself proud with her son, Antonio, and her daughter, Carmen. But, if Apollonia is going to remain in a relationship with you, I don't know how she's going to produce an heir."

Ming placed her hand on Apollonia's thigh quieting her with her touch. "Apollonia Moretti will bring forth children, Mr. Moretti just as I have. Those two boys are the lights of my life. My relationship with your daughter will have no effect or be an impedance to her bearing children to keep the Moretti line viable. What we enjoy goes beyond your and my father's belief system, Mr. Moretti. All I ask from you is respect and I shall return it twofold."

Bowled over and speechless at what he just heard come from his youngest daughter's lesbian lover, Mario Moretti sat with a look of total shock on his face. This small Oriental woman just told him in no uncertain terms to take his moral ship-of-state and shove it up his ass. If she had spoken to him that way a few weeks ago, she'd be flat on her back on the floor nursing a broken nose or jaw and a major headache. He looked at Apollonia and saw she was waiting for a response.

"Respect," said Mario. "You ask me to respect the fact that you are in a lesbian relationship with my daughter, when it goes against everything I believe in. I will give you the respect you ask for, because the cunt sitting next to you will make my life more miserable than it already is if I don't. You'll please excuse me, but I'm headed home to call Angelina. You know Apollonia she is due to be released from the hospital tomorrow. I intend to bring her back to Columbus Place to continue her recuperation."

Apollonia smiled, chuckled, and squinted her eyes at Mario. "That's ok Mario. I haven't forgotten what she did. I intend to speak to her at length sissy tube boy."

Just the thought of her talking to Angelina made Mario sick to his stomach. He knew Apollonia was going to take out on her his stupidity. Rather than reply to her and open a can of worms, Mario smiled politely at his daughter and her lesbian lover. He stood up and without another word made his way out of the house. Thankfully his daughter did not make him kiss her ass before he left.

"Interesting," said Ming. "I take it he's not too thrilled with our relationship."

"I shouldn't answer you this way," said Apollonia, "but, ask me if I care. He'll get over it. I suspect he'll come around. If our relationship bothers him, then he has a lot to explain about some of the unspeakable things he's done. God, I'm so relieved that we're alone finally."

"Ah, no, Appy," smiled Ming as she said, "Colin and Sonny are still in the kitchen. And the children?"

"Shit," said Apollonia. "I want to sleep with you tonight."

"Well, it would have to be at my place. I don't think the boys will stay there without me being there," said Ming.

"Ok, my love," cooed Apollonia. "Later tonight when everyone is asleep I'll mosey over to your place and slip between the sheets with you. Tomorrow is Saturday so we don't have to worry about getting up early."

Laughing out loud, Ming said with love in her voice, "Shen and Lian will have us out of bed by seven the latest. Those two boys will be up and about as soon as their eyes open and they see it is light out. I'm going to go and when you're ready, I'll be waiting."

The two women kissed and did not take it any further knowing that they could with just a little push. Ming wanted to be between her lover's legs, but maintained her parental demeanor because the little moral Chinese man in her head told her to be good because her sons were present. Sighing with unrelieved sexual desire, Ming stood, gathered up her sons, and like everyone else made her way through the kitchen and out the back door.

Apollonia walked to the back of the house, plopped into her breakfast table chair, and pointed to the coffeemaker. Colin rose and retrieved a mug of black coffee for his Mistress. Sonny sat staring at the table top. He dared not to look up and admire the woman who had his life in her hands. He wished she would command him to something humiliating because then he could possibly begin to get back into her good graces. He silently prayed she would accept his apologies and all acts of contrition demanded of him.

Colin was surprised when Apollonia reached for his face and placed her hand on his cheek just below the bottom edge of the black and blue mark that surrounded his left eye. Her soft hand and long fingers caressed his cheek. Apollonia gently rubbed his face and knew he was conscientious about using the depilatory and cream to keep his skin soft as well as smooth. Their eyes met and Colin could see the concern on his Mistress' face.

"I'm ok, Appy," said Colin. "I swear. It will take time to heal. I'll just have to explain to people when I go out why I have two black eyes and a split lip. I could say my lover's large and rather heavy cock sprang out of my mouth and accidentally caused my injuries."

"Funny Colin," said Apollonia. "Don't leave your day job for stand-up comedy. Are you sure you're ok?"

Colin pushed his cheek into her hand, "Yes. I'm taken with your concern. I only wish I didn't hurt as much as I do or I'd offer my oral services."

Apollonia leaned forward, kissed Colin on the forehead, pulled her hand off his cheek, and said, "Thank you sweetness, but I have that aspect of my sexuality taken care of tonight and many nights into the future."

Sonny couldn't help himself. He looked up and audibly groaned when her heard Apollonia tell Colin she had her oral sexual stimulation situation well under control now and in the future. Colin flinched when he heard Sonny groan expecting the worst for him. Sonny just returned his stare to the oak tabletop. His addled mind returned to fantasizing about possible scenarios that would return him into Apollonia's good graces. Sonny Rossi was not thinking of things sexual in nature for the first time in years. The prayers he said over and over in his head all dealt with his return to Apollonia's good graces.

"Sonny," said Apollonia, "care to express your reasons for being such an asshole at dinner tonight?"

"No," replied Sonny.

"Ok," said Apollonia, "then I suggest you go into the mud room, get your coat, and walk to the front gate. I'll call the guardhouse and they'll let you leave Columbus Place."

"No, please Apollonia," cried Sonny. "Don't banish me."

"Colin, get the key to your chastity device," commanded Apollonia. "I know, you know where I keep it."

"Yes, Mistress," replied Colin.

He stood and departed for Apollonia's room. Three minutes later he returned with a small key ring that held both keys to the small Master lock that secured the stainless steel chastity device to his cock and balls. He placed the ring on the table next to her ever present mug of black coffee. He stood for a moment longer until Apollonia nodded that is was ok for him to return to his seat.

"Sonny," said Apollonia, "you know what these keys open?"

"Yes. I know what they open, Apollonia," replied Sonny.

"How do you feel about unlocking Colin for me?" asked Apollonia taking the time to pick up the key ring and spin it around the index finger of her left hand.

Sonny looked up from the table. His face showed his questioning look as to why she would ask him to unlock and remove the stainless steel chastity device from her husband's cock. Again his mind raced to the area that disgusted him the most when it came to sex. His mind filled with the memories of his father pushing his uncircumcised cock into his mouth and forcing him to suck until he ejaculated. The worst thoughts were the nights his father forced him to roll over onto his stomach and take his hard manliness into his rear end. Sonny shivered at the thought of having to suck Colin's cock in front of Apollonia.

Sonny did not answer verbally. He just shrugged his shoulders which did not fully express his disgust at touching another man's genitals.

"I can tell by the look on your face," said Apollonia in a voice filled with disgust and demeaning tenor, "you're sitting there thinking about the nights your father used you. Forced his youngest son to suck his cock. I bet he'd roll you over, spread you little boy legs, and push his cock into your ass without any preliminaries. That's what is just surfaced when I asked you if you'd unlock Colin, isn't it Sonny..."

Again Sonny just shrugged his shoulders in response to Apollonia.

Colin watched as his wife remained calm in the face of Sonny's total lack of candor and his infantile responses to her inquires. The thought of his cock being released from its prison sent waves of generalized pleasure to his brain. He'd gotten used to wearing his cock prison just as he'd gotten used to have a butt plug inserted into his anus twenty-four hours a day. Colin wondered where his wife was taking the conversation because the simple solution was to tell them to retire to Colin's room. His intuition held firm that Sonny would never lay a hand on him again – ever.

"Apollonia," said Colin, "why don't you just let us go to my room and relax for the night. Sonny is in no emotional condition to respond to your inquiries. Please, think of me..."

Apollonia turned to her husband, raised her hand, and immediately stopped herself from slapping him across the face. "You fuckin' idiot, Colin. He fucking beats the living shit out of you and you still want to sleep with him. I can't believe you have either Stockholm Syndrome or Battered Wife Syndrome, but that son-of-a-bitch is going to pay for what he did to you. Forcing you to suck cock, taking one up your ass, being verbally humiliated or abused, and occasionally slapped on the ass or face is one thing, but submitting to a beating out of pure unadulterated anger, that is totally unacceptable."

"I'm sorry Apollonia," said Colin in his quiet feminine voice. "I thought if I was forgiving, that you'd be forgiving too. I'll remain quiet on the subject of Sonny Rossi after I say one thing to you. I know what it means to be a woman now. I know the pleasure of being filled by a man and taken for his pleasure. My mind and body are united in my desire to be a female even if it means I have to function as a girly boy. I know you care about me Apollonia as much as I care about you, but you've given me something and I can't deny it. You've given me Sonny Rossi and I'm desperately in love with him."

Sonny fell back against the chair, rolled his eyes, and said, "Fuck!!" He turned to Apollonia and said, "Tell me... Tell me that was your plan all along Apollonia..."

Apollonia finished her mug of coffee handed it to Colin and sat waiting for him to return with a fresh hot mug of black coffee. She purposely did not answer Sonny. The whole idea of her waiting was to bait him into doing something stupid that would result in his banishment from Columbus Place. Viviano gave his tacit agreement to whatever Apollonia decided to do with his youngest brother. She knew his life with her sister and being part of the Moretti family was more important than the life of Sonny Rossi.

"Sonny, my plan was to make you into my lover and ultimately a money making Moretti fuck stud," said Apollonia. "But, over the course of the past two or three weeks, you've proven to be dumber than a rock. I thought the first night craziness on your part could be attributed to nervousness and fear of the future. You proved me wrong Sonny. All the time I thought I was helping you rid yourself of your fears and demons, you were just adding to their control of your mind and body. You proved it last night. All you have to do is look at Colin's face. I tried to help you by making you perform as a man lover from the top and not a boy lover taken as a bottom. Yeah Sonny, I know the terms and I'm not afraid of my sexuality. I'll ask you again, would you remove the chastity device that now encumbers Colin's cock?"

"No," said Sonny, "I'd rather die than touch another man's genitals."

Apollonia knew he had made his bed. "Colin, go upstairs and get two blankets and two pillows from the storage closet. Meet Sonny and me on the third floor at the door to the attic. Be quick about it."

"What the fuck, Apollonia?" said Sonny.

"It is simple, Sonny. Tonight you sleep in the attic. Tomorrow you're transported to 84th Street where I will contact a surgeon friend. Unless he is in surgery, which I doubt because tomorrow is Saturday, he will arrive promptly after I tell him where to meet me. By late Saturday afternoon, you will no longer have a ten-and-a-half inch cock between your legs. Instead, this wonderful surgical magician will have formed the perfect female genitalia between your legs. No hormones. Nothing to feminize you. You'll be forced to take testosterone in addition to the hormone supplied by your balls to maintain your physique, but the sickest of the sickest sexual perverts will be lining up to fuck a man with a pussy."

"Yeah, like you're going to get me to just follow you up to the attic," said Sonny with a dismissive tone in his voice. "You and what army, bitch."

"Oh, I don't need anyone to help me Sonny," said Apollonia. "The simple fact is I'm going to take you completely by surprise. You are never going to know it happened to you until you wake up in the attic bound and

gagged. When Colin returns, you either remove his chastity device or you live the rest of your life as a man with a vagina."

"I know what you want me to do," whined Sonny. "You want me to fellate your husband. That is why you're telling me to remove his chastity device. I know how you think now you sick bitch."

Apollonia picked up her coffee and Sonny flinched thinking she was going to douse him with its contents. She smiled at his fear at the simple act of lifting a mug of coffee to take a sip of its wonderful contents. After she returned the cup to the table, she watched Colin return to the breakfast area carrying two pillows and two blankets. When he sat back down she replied to Sonny's contention that she wanted him to suck Colin's cock to completion.

"Colin, dearest," said Apollonia, "please tell Sonny what you have wanted to do with me since you came out to me as a sissy. Don't be shy, I'm telling you to tell him."

Colin cleared his throat, put his hands on the table in front of him, and said, "I've always wanted to make love to you fully dressed as a girl. Well, let me modify that statement. I've always wanted to be in panties, garter belt and stockings or thigh highs, a camisole, and heels. I wanted to have my hair coiffed and have full makeup on."

"Why Colin?" asked Apollonia watching Sonny's face change from superior knowledge to abject acceptance of his stupidity and lack of intuition about relationships.

"Because Apollonia, I've always wanted to see if I could complete the act of heterosexual coitus dressed as a female," said Colin.

Apollonia turned to Sonny and before he could react she cold cocked him with a closed fist to the jaw sending him sprawling onto the floor. She knew the only way to maintain superiority over him was to engage his balls with her right hand. Without any fear of really hurting his genitals Apollonia grabbed his denim covered crotch and squeezed. Sonny's eyes bugged out of his head as the pain being inflicted upon his delicate balls was more than a mortal man could endure. His arms flew out to his sides and he began to beat the floor with his hands as if that idiotic response would lessen the pain or get Apollonia to stop squeezing his testicles.

"Now Sonny," said Apollonia in a calm and calculated voice, "I can start the operation here by simply crushing your nuts. You won't need them because they'll be removed to create your male pussy. I'm not going to change my mind Sonny Rossi. You have a choice. Go peacefully up to the attic or I call 84th Street and Giuseppe comes with the van and you'll spend your first of many nights in the basement of the townhouse."

Colin saw and heard what Apollonia did and said to Sonny. He stood up and crying like a little girl said, "Please Appy, don't do that. I love him. Don't take him away from me. I've committed my life to you as your sissy cuckold because I know I'm not a true man. He was abused and raped as a child, Appy. Please, don't take him from me."

Apollonia looked up from her kneeling position next to Sonny Rossi at her crying sissy husband. She kept her hand on Sonny's balls making sure the pressure was enough to continue the rush of pain from his crotch to his brain. She pondered her conundrum. Sonny Rossi was no longer going to be her lover of that she was certain. Could he live under the same roof as her knowing the only piece of ass he'll get is a sissy that gave up his marriage because he couldn't impregnate his wife? What would he do when his brother comes over to spend the night to implant his seed into her fertile womb? The one thing Apollonia did not want is a love crazed Sonny wandering around the house mooning and baying about his lost love.

"You can't control him, Colin," said Apollonia. "We've tried that road and look at your face. I don't think he's about to release you from your chastity device and prove his love by sucking you off. You'd do that in a heartbeat, but he has issues. I know I'm right, Colin."

He fell to his knees on the other side of the man whose balls were minutes away from being crushed into human testicular jelly. Colin reached for Apollonia's face and held it in his soft feminine hands. The man she had

chosen to be her lover had issues that could be overcome with tender loving care and time. Colin wanted to be the woman that helped Sonny resolve his childhood issues. He held her head so he could keep her attention focused on him and not crushing Sonny's wonderful lemon sized balls.

"I'll sign whatever you want Apollonia," pleaded Colin. "I gave you everything except my own genitals. They're yours on a plate. Just let him go. Let me love him and if you wish, we'll move from Columbus Place."

Apollonia pulled her head from between Colin's hands. She did not strike out at him or yell at him for trying to save the man he wanted to be his lover. Their gaze held and she saw for the first time his true desires. Apollonia Moretti released her hold on Sonny Rossi's balls, stood up, and walked away from the two men. She stood in the kitchen area breathing hard wondering if her house would ever get back to normal.

Colin helped Sonny back to his seat and stood next to him rubbing the side of his head to comfort him. He leaned down and whispered in his ear, "Don't ruin your life because of her Sonny. Pick up the keys. Remove the chastity device. Then suckle me because you know you want to tell my you love me. She'll do what she says Sonny. You'll be a muscular man with a vagina between your legs. She'll make you perform like a circus monkey at Moretti gatherings and lease you out for perverted parties. Is that what you want?"

Apollonia didn't hear what her husband said to Sonny, but she was quietly taken when Sonny reached for the key ring that held the keys to Colin's chastity device. Nothing was said between Colin and Sonny as Sonny reached for and lifted the hem of Colin's cotton maid's uniform to reveal his panty covered stainless steel encased sissy clit. Apollonia held her breath wondering if Sonny would complete the deed and solidify his position as her defeated lover. Colin did as any good wife would he placed his right hand on Sonny's cheek, smiled, and nodded his approval.

Sonny pulled the front of the sting bikini panties down to reveal Colin's chastity encased sissy clit. Most cuckold sissies are made into bitches because their equipment is not satisfying enough for their wives. Some have the additional problem of premature ejaculation. Colin's cock was a decent sized piece of fuck tube. His problem was his desire to be a woman which affected his ability to copulate like a man. Once his cock got hard and he was titillated by his femininity, Colin could maintain his erection for a good amount of time before he spewed his sissy milk. Apollonia knew of Colin's needs and she smiled inside when she realized that Sonny knew nothing of his ability to keep his cock hard when having sex dressed as a woman.

The keys jingled for a second and then Colin sighed as the steel tube that encased his sissy clit was removed. The final act of freedom was passing his testicles through the stainless steel ring that anchored the chastity device to his genitals. For the first time in weeks, he felt his balls hang between his legs and his cock hang freely in front of his body. Flaccid Colin's cock was just about five inches in length. Erect it grew to just over seven inches. Apollonia Moretti never had a problem with the size and girth of Colin's equipment. Her problem rose from his inability to fuck like a man because he was thinking about being on his back taking cock in his fantasy pussy.

Sonny looked up at Colin. Colin maintained his touch and said, "It's ok Sonny. No one will think bad of you for doing what you're about to do. Remember your brother Viviano has sucked the cocks of Moretti men. You're just sucking the sissy clit of the sissy you've fallin' in love with. You're still a man Sonny, but you'll be my man. Suck my sissy clit and swallow my love. Let Apollonia see your commitment to her sissy husband."

Apollonia watched as Sonny closed his eyes, reached for Colin's flaccid sissy clit, raised it, and placed his lips over its head. Colin drew in his breath when he felt Sonny's lips close just behind the ridge of his glans. He swooned as he felt Sonny swirl his tongue around the head of his cock and he almost died when Sonny pushed the tip of his tongue into his piss slit. Colin was beginning to lose his balance and needed to use his left hand to steady himself by holding on to the edge of the breakfast table. The simple fact of having his cock in a mouth was enough to make him dizzy.

Sonny looked up at Colin and they held each other's gaze. Colin whispered, "I love you Sonny."

Apollonia damn near fainted when she saw Sonny keep his eyes on Colin's and begin to suck cock like a professional. Within minutes Colin's cock was slipping into Sonny's mouth and down his throat. Colin gently thrust his hips forward allowing his lover to have an easier time when the head slipped into his throat. Sonny proved his love by

taking the full length and pressing his nose against Colin's bare pubic bone. He bobbed his head on the smooth skin of Colin's cock occasionally pulling the throbbing erection from his mouth and using his tongue to lick the underside of the nicely shaped sissy clit. The ultimate act of contrition by Sonny was his bending down and taking each of Colin's sissy eggs into his mouth and gently sucking on them. He did not use his hands to limit the length of Colin's cock so every time he moved his head forward the entire length entered his oral cavity.

Colin moaned quietly and without shame egged Sonny on, "That's it Sonny. Make love to my sissy clit. Suck me baby. Oh my, what a wonderful tongue..."

Hearing Colin respond to Sonny's cock sucking, Apollonia stood up and walked back to the breakfast table. She stood to the side so she could watch Sonny's mouth slide up and down Colin's erect sissy clit. Feeling herself beginning to get sexually excited at seeing her broken lover sucking the cock of the man who used to be her husband, Apollonia knelt down, kissed Sonny's cheek, and said, "I always knew you were a fuckin' faggot cocksucker, Sonny."

Before he could pull his mouth off Colin's cock she placed her hand on the back of his head, "If he tells me you sucked him to completion tomorrow morning when I return, I'll consider letting you stay as his husband. But, to remain as his husband you're going to have to allow my new lover to fuck you in front of the family. Sonny Rossi, you know that your older brother is going to do to you what your father did. Viviano is going sleep with me. Make me pregnant. And, you're going to let him fuck you because you're too fuckin' stupid to do what you needed to do to make me want you. Asshole."

She rose to a standing position, turned to her sissy husband, and kissed him on his lips. She opened her mouth and allowed his tongue to enter her mouth. The swirled their tongues the same way Sonny was swirling his on the head of her sissy husband's clit. She felt Sonny continue to perform his cock sucking duties and removed her hand from his head. She opened her jeans and pulled Colin's hand to her flat stomach. She guided it down to her panties and allowed him to slide his fingers down to her hairless pussy. Colin nearly fainted. His cock was in Sonny's mouth, he was kissing his dominant bitch of a wife, and his right hand was sliding to the pussy he'd never fuck again. His head exploded as he began to live a sexual fantasy come true.

The action didn't last long enough for Apollonia to attain orgasm. Colin could not take being expertly fellated by Sonny, French kissed by his bitch of a wife, and allowed to touch the center of her sexual universe. He broke the kiss, tried to maintain contact with Apollonia's clitoris, when he screamed, "DRINK MY SISSY MILK YOU COCK SUCKING SISSY LOVER!!!

Sonny held a good portion of Colin's sissy clit in his mouth and was surprised when the first two ropes shot to the back of his mouth. He tongue pressed the underside of the shaft. With each pulsation he felt the urethra contract which resulted in the hot sissy milk being forced into his mouth. He felt four good strong ropes of cum shoot from the tip of Colin's sissy clit. The last two just dribbled to coat the top of his tongue. Apollonia and Colin watched smiling broadly as Sonny swallowed the sissy milk and suckled and lick Colin's softening sissy clit clean. When he was done he let it slip from his mouth whereupon he licked his lips savoring the remaining taste.

Colin pulled his panties up and let the cotton uniform dress fall back into place. Apollonia pulled her jeans up and eyed a full bottle of Moretti red wine that sat on counter of the cabinets behind them. As Sonny continued to relish the taste of Colin's ejaculate, Apollonia grabbed the bottle and crashed it against Sonny's temple. For the second time that day, Sonny Rossi succumbed to the force of the blow and fell unconscious onto the breakfast room floor.

"WHY???" screamed Colin.

"Because I was never going to give him another chance, Colin," said Apollonia. "If you want, I'll gladly give you your walking papers and the both of you can try to run and hide from my retribution. Or, you can stay were you belong under my thumb and leave Sonny to me. Your choice Colin."

Broken because he had hoped Apollonia would accept Sonny's act of contrition as a first step in his rehabilitation, Colin Cathcart, feminized cuckold sissy, nodded his head accepting his dominant bitch wife's command to stay under her thumb.

"Go into the garage Colin and get some rope," ordered Apollonia. "We'll truss him up where he lies and tomorrow I'll have him transported to 84th Street."

Thirty-five minutes later, Apollonia and Colin stood looking down at Sonny Rossi admiring their handiwork. Coiled around his neck were two loops of rope that were tied to each of his ankles which were in the air because Apollonia had bent his legs at the knees. The beauty of the binding was if he tried to straighten his legs he'd tighten the loops around his neck cutting off the flow of air to his lungs. Sonny's hands were secured to the side of his body making it impossible for him to try and roll over to lessen the tension on the rope.

Colin had remained silent throughout the binding of Sonny, but after he saw Apollonia's handiwork he had to speak up, "Please don't kill him Apollonia. I don't care what you think of him he doesn't deserve to die. What he did earlier should have been looked upon by you as his first act of contrition. He wanted to get back into your good graces Apollonia even if it was only to stand and cry inside because he let you slip away. I'm sorry. Sorry, I ever made him love me so you could test him in your sick psychotic way to see if he was man enough to father your children. I'm sick to my stomach and I'm not proud of what I did."

"Jesus Christ, Colin," said Apollonia. "Get a grip on yourself. If you want to make amends then shut the fuck up and go to bed. When you get in your room look in the mirror. Look what that son-of-a-bitch did to you. I know what you're thinking. You're thinking that I beat the shit out of your balls almost castrating you. Your balls are not your face Colin. Your balls mean nothing to you because the sperm they produce will never meet up with and enter a fertile egg. When you ejaculate it will always be into a toilet, your hand, or if you're lucky another sissy's ass pussy. So, don't throw that in my face, Colin. I will never assault you the way that asshole Sonny did. I don't care how much you think you love him. Go to bed. I'll be next door until morning."

Colin Cathcart head bowed walked to his room alone. His wife was going to spend the first of many nights on Columbus Place with her Oriental lesbian lover. The man he thought would be resurrected and bound to him lay unconscious and trussed up on the breakfast room floor awaiting transportation to a place that he knew nothing about but frightened him anyway. Colin changed into something warm to sleep in, sat on the toilet and peed, brushed his teeth, and got into bed. He puffed up his pillows, put his arms around them fantasizing he was holding Sonny, and cried himself to sleep.