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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 97

Saturday – Goldsmith Residence – 1 March 2003

Standing in the family room were three men specifically chosen by Apollonia for their size and their total commitment to the Moretti family. One of the first things Apollonia became knowledgeable about and took control of were the men who performed the black operations within the Moretti family. Each of the men spoke fluent Italian, knew to keep their mouths shut, and when asked could clean up any unforeseen or planned messes. Two of the three men stood six foot seven inches in height. The third was small at six foot two inches. They arrived at the Goldsmith house at six thirty in the morning per Apollonia's instructions.

They did not stop Elizabeth from calming her children, getting them dressed, and feeding them breakfast. In fact they were so ingratiating, Elizabeth made eggs, hash browns, toast, and coffee for them. When they were done with their meals they gently asked and got Elizabeth and her children to sit in the family room. The kids watched television while Elizabeth fretted about why they were at the house. She worried also about Joshua. He hadn't returned home since he left Friday morning when the transplant coordinator woke him. Elizabeth knew she could not show her fear and stress in front of the children so she tried all her calming tricks to keep an even keel in front of Sarah and Jason.

Eleven twelve the front door bell rang. The shortest of the three giants, who could be assigned the title of leader-of-the-pack, departed the family room for the front door. Two minutes later Apollonia Moretti walked into the family room still wearing her short mink coat and carrying the soft leather bag that was doubling as an attaché case and handbag. The three men departed the family room when she nodded to them. Elizabeth immediately knew they were there because she had sent them.

"Don't get up, Elizabeth," said Apollonia. "Have they treated you ok?"

"Gentlemen," replied Elizabeth.

"Good," said Apollonia. She removed her coat and placed it on what appeared to be Joshua's family room chair. She smiled at Sarah and Jason before she said to Elizabeth, "Can they be alone? Preferably upstairs. We need to talk privately."

Elizabeth Goldsmith stood, "Give me a minute. I'll be right back."

Apollonia sat quietly eyeing the room and its décor. She was turning over in her head how she was going to break the news to Elizabeth that her husband was arrested for second degree murder. Apollonia figured she would be relieved that the young harlot her husband lusted after was dead, but would she bend to Apollonia's will was the sixty-four thousand dollar question. Elizabeth Goldsmith returned to the family room and her body movements showed her stress and anxiety. She was thinking of all the worst possibilities for herself and Joshua.

She returned to her seat on the couch and remembered that Apollonia was a huge coffee drinker. "Can I get you a cup of coffee?" Elizabeth asked.

"No thanks," replied Apollonia. "We need to talk Elizabeth. I believe my attorney called you and told you that Joshua may be in some very difficult trouble. I have some news that is not going to be pleasant to hear. I need you to focus and remain strong. I need you to think before you react. Do you understand me?"

The fright on her face could not be faked. Apparently Howard Cohen did not give her the details of her husband's arrest. Elizabeth Goldsmith sat and watched Apollonia Moretti turn on the couch open her legs and expose her naked womanhood after telling her she was the bearer of bad news. She stared at Apollonia's exposed sex not being able to pull her eyes away and answered her, "Yes, I understand."

"Look at me, Elizabeth and not at my pussy," said Apollonia.

Elizabeth Goldsmith tore her eyes away from staring at another woman's sex and forced herself to maintain eye contact with her sister-in-law. Apollonia smiled inside knowing that for all of Elizabeth's bluster about not wanting to be a carpet muncher, she had all the makings and signs of becoming one.

"Yesterday around noon, Joshua called me," said Apollonia trying with all her might to keep Elizabeth focused on her eyes and not her pussy. "Your husband murdered Jessica Silverstein after raping her anally..."

"NOOO!!!" cried Elizabeth. "NOT JOSHUA!!!"

Apollonia waited patiently until Elizabeth calmed down enough for her to continue, "Apparently, Jessica had designs on Sarah. She wanted to come here yesterday afternoon and force herself on your daughter. That was the shot across his figurative bow that started Joshua on his decent into physical violence, rape, and ultimately murder."

"I WAS TOLD TROUBLE NOT RAPE AND MURDER!!! WHERE IS HE NOW!!!" cried Elizabeth. She stood up, looked around the room, frustrated, and cried, "I NEED TO GO TO HIM!!!"

Apollonia knew it was time to take control of the situation like she did in the great room of her house. She stood and with an open right hand slapped Elizabeth across the face. It had the needed effect on the frightened woman. She calmed down and returned to her seat on the couch as did Apollonia. She reopened her legs showing her glistening pussy to Elizabeth who again could not break her desire to stare between her thin legs.

"This morning I bailed your husband out of the Manhattan House of Detention," said Apollonia. "I laid out two million dollars in cash to secure his release. I have made the necessary calls to the people that will enable your husband to walk out of Superior Criminal Court a free man. He made the call to me because he knew he did not have the wherewithal to get himself acquitted."

"We don't have two million dollars in cash," moaned Elizabeth. "We'd have to sell the house, cash in our retirement funds, sell his business... Oh, my God!!!"

"Don't worry, Elizabeth," said Apollonia, "I've taken care of everything. If you want to see Joshua probably late tonight, you'll remain calm and do as I say. Joshua has accepted my conditions for him to beat the charges and remain free. Now you have to."

"And if I don't?" asked Elizabeth, knowing in her heart-of-hearts Apollonia Moretti was going to take control and ownership of her and maybe even of Sarah and Jason.

"I will reiterate to you what I told Joshua," said Apollonia. "The three men that came to the house this morning work for the Moretti family. Sarah and Jason will be taken from this house to a townhouse on East 84<sup>th</sup> Street where they will be kept, but not in the lap of luxury. I will make contact with the judge who will be sitting in adjudication on your husband's case. Joshua will be found guilty of all charges. He will be sentenced to life in prison without the possibility of parole. As a reward for making sure the case was won by the prosecution, I will give the old pedophile your son..."

"WHAT!!! NOOO!!!!" cried Elizabeth.

"The first Wednesday after the end of the trial, Jason will be taken to a tenement building in Hells' Kitchen that is owned by this judge. He has a pedophile's playroom in the basement apartment. For several hours, this man of justice will fuck your son's ass, then his mouth, and if he nice he'll fuck him in his sore ass a few more times."

"NOOO!!!" cried Elizabeth. "Please Apollonia tell me what you want from me..."

"I want you to commit to me and only me," said Apollonia.

"You want me to..." Elizabeth looked up at the ceiling and mouthed some words, "You want me to do what you told me to do when I came to your house. You want me to become your bitch, don't you?"

Apollonia reached into the outer pocket of the soft leather attaché case, removed the plastic bag containing the two filled condoms, and said, "You are going to open this plastic bag and remove the condoms. Then you're going to open them one at a time and pour the contents onto my vagina and asshole..."

"Oh, my God," said Elizabeth. "You want me to go down on you and suck whomever's cum that is from your vagina and ass."

"Basically," stated Apollonia. "The beautiful part of it is, your husband supplied the cum. He stood and jerked off twice per my instructions, Elizabeth."

"If I don't do it?" asked Elizabeth.

"I'll call one of my friends into the family room and before you know it, you'll be dead," said Apollonia with a matter-of-fact tone to her voice. "They'll get rid of your body while I'm upstairs licking your husband's cum from your daughter's virgin vagina. See, Elizabeth, if you don't comply like Joshua, then I take my two million dollars worth of retribution." Apollonia leaned back, opened her legs, smiled ear-to-ear, and said, "Trust me Elizabeth, you'll learn to love sucking pussy."

"What if my kids come downstairs? I don't want them to see," said Elizabeth.

"So what, Elizabeth," said Apollonia, "Didn't Sarah see you suckin' Joshua's cock? Don't put off what needs to be accomplished now, cunt. If you can fuck and suck nigger cock, then you can suck my much sweeter tasting Italian pussy. Of course, my juices are flowing thinking about how sweet Sarah will taste while she's crying and begging for her mother. But, she won't ever see her mother again, because," in a seriously loud voice, "SHE'LL BE FUCKIN' DEAD!!!"

Apollonia watched Elizabeth Goldsmith pick up and open the plastic sandwich bag that contained the two condoms her husband masturbated into per her instructions. Her face was filled with disgust at what she was being forced to do to protect her children. What she didn't know was Apollonia's never ending fear of becoming like Lucia would stop anything bad happening to Sarah and Jason. The thought of snapping Elizabeth's neck would have no detrimental effect on Apollonia's psychological wellbeing today or in the future. To show her displeasure, Apollonia raised her knees, opened them, and moved her hips inviting Elizabeth between her legs.

Fearing the worst for her kids, Elizabeth opened the knot on the first condom, leaned between Apollonia's knees, and poured the contents onto her pussy. When she moved in to empty the second one Apollonia rolled her

hips up and used the soles of her leather boots to push Elizabeth's shoulders down so she got the message to pour the contents of the condom on her asshole. The sight of her husband's cum sticking to and running down Apollonia's crotch began to turn Elizabeth's stomach. She believed if she didn't bend to Apollonia's will, she'd be sending her children into a den of sexual depravity. Elizabeth Goldsmith held her breath and moved her face to Apollonia's crotch. Her tongue made contact with the soft skin of her sister-in-law's vagina. She used it to swipe up the coating that was her husband's ejaculate. Her actions were not of a woman lovingly performing cunnilingus on another.

Apollonia took her head and pulled it into her crotch. This activity was not sexual or pleasurable for Apollonia. The idea behind making Elizabeth suck her husband's cum from her body was simple; break her and make her accept her position under Apollonia's control and domination. Nothing was said to urge Elizabeth's begrudgingly hated licking of Apollonia's pussy. All Apollonia did was to keep the pressure on Elizabeth's head and make her suck up both her pride and her husband's cum. Six minutes into forcing Elizabeth to lick her first pussy, Apollonia got frustrated and moved so she could use the soles of her boots to push the apparently ungrateful bitch from between her legs.

Elizabeth Goldsmith felt her head hit the edge of the brick hearth where the carpet met the stone. The shock of being pushed away and her head hitting the brick was enough to cause her to see double. She rubbed her eyes in an effort to correct her vision and to try and ameliorate the pain that was coursing throughout her skull. When she finally felt some semblance of normality she removed her hands from her eyes to find Apollonia sitting on the couch using one of her soft cotton pillows to clean Joshua's cum from between her legs. Elizabeth sat up, but did not move. The anger in Apollonia's eyes was enough to make her think twice about moving.

When she was done wiping Apollonia tossed the pillow aside not caring where it landed. She leaned forward on the couch, and commanded, "You fuckin' useless cunt. Get your ass over here now, bitch. I'm seconds from screaming to have one of my men go get your children..."

"NOOO!!!" cried Elizabeth. "NOOO!!!"

"Crawl to me, bitch," commanded Apollonia.

Head spinning from the knock she took when Apollonia pushed her from between her legs, Elizabeth crawled over to the couch and stopped in front of her sister-in-law. She looked up at her and began to softly moan and cry. Elizabeth Goldsmith began the descent into accepting her life being totally controlled by another human being. She felt her tears course down her face but did not make a move to wipe them with her hands. Fear kept Elizabeth's gaze on Apollonia's face.

"From what Joshua told me about Jessica Silverstein's dislike of everything male," said Apollonia, "you must have the same dislike of everything female. You better screw your head on straight when it comes to serving me or you will never see your children again. In fact, I'm tempted to make you blow the three men in front of your daughter just to humiliate your dumb nigger lovin' ass. I bet if your cunt wasn't sewn shut you'd be dribbling fluid thinkin' about suckin' those Italian sausages. Do you want to make my day? Or, do you want to say something to me Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth looked away from Apollonia and was immediately struck across the face. The force of the slap was enough to cause the pain to resurface and make her dizzy. She leaned forward and used the edge of the couch to steady herself. Her breathing was labored as if she had just finished ninety minutes of hard running on a treadmill. She knew all the signs of an impending heart attack. Her chest felt tight, her jaw hurt as did her left arm. The stress of hearing Joshua raped and murdered Jessica Silverstein coupled with Apollonia threatening to take her children from her she knew was enough to cause a heart attack. Elizabeth remained still and hoped her body would recover allowing her to forego having to go to the hospital. The pause helped her, but did not fully alleviate the pressure in her chest.

"I don't feel well," said Elizabeth, "I think I'm having a heart attack. The stress..."

Apollonia jumped up almost knocking over Elizabeth. She ran to the entrance of the family room and yelled to call 9-1-1. Elizabeth fell to her side and onto her back. Her face was flush and she was sweating. Apollonia knelt beside her and said, "Ambulance is on the way. What can I do?"

"Aspirin," whispered Elizabeth. "Upstairs in the master bedroom bathroom. In the medicine cabinet..."

Apollonia returned with a bottle of 81mg aspirin which she opened and inserted one into Elizabeth's mouth. What surprised her were the small bottles of nitroglycerin she found next to the aspirin. She took one and showed it to Elizabeth who shook her head yes. Apollonia open the bottle poured out a couple of the small pills into her palm. Elizabeth reached for one and placed it under her tongue. The pill dissolved sending the medication into her blood stream to open the arteries on her heart. Between the aspirin, the nitro pill, and the reduced stress on Elizabeth's body she began to recover slightly.

Elizabeth was mortified as she laid waiting for the ambulance to arrive when she heard Apollonia say, "Don't fuckin die on my bitch. I haven't finished with you yet."

"Will you call Joshua?" pleaded Elizabeth.

"I'll notify him when he's done with my work," said Apollonia.

"My neighbor, across the street, her number is on the refrigerator," said Elizabeth, "please call her so when the ambulance arrives Sarah and Jason have someone to look after them. I'm begging you, please!!!"

Twenty five minutes after Elizabeth Goldsmith collapsed in her family room with a stress induced heart attack, Sarah and Jason Goldsmith were with the elderly neighbor who always watched them when their parents were at work or out for the evening. The children were apprised of their mother's condition by Apollonia and were told that their grandparents were on the way to pick them up. Elizabeth Goldsmith was on her way to the local trauma center not knowing who would care for her which made her crazier because she was married to one of the nation's preeminent heart doctors. Apollonia waited for the local fire department's ambulance to depart before she decided if she was going to tell Joshua personally or not at all.

Apollonia called Jon Parks' cell phone from the rear seat of the limousine to find out the status of the surgery. She informed Parks of Elizabeth's heart attack and her status, but told him to say nothing until Joshua and his friends had completed Sonny's surgery. He inquired if she was going to return and was told that she would be back no later than 6:00PM. After she closed her cell phone, she opened the black window divider between her and the driver and told him to make haste back to Columbus Place.