

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2012. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 100

Saturday Late Afternoon – Third Avenue and East Tremont Avenue – 1 March 2003

Viviano and Colin followed Apollonia into the dilapidated building and up to the floor that had the surgical theaters. As each of them exited the staircase they could hear the hum of the Honda generator, but were surprised to see there were no lights in the hallways. Jon Parks stood outside the doors that led into the operating room and he came to life when he saw Apollonia enter the hall from the staircase.

"Miss Moretti," said Jon Parks, "according to one of the nurses it shouldn't be much longer."

Apollonia nodded her head. "Jon, let me introduce my brother-in-law Viviano Rossi and my sissy husband Colin Cathcart to you."

The two men and the sissy shook hands. Jon eyed Colin's face. His curiosity getting the better of him, "Fall down the steps Colin? Or were you someone's human punching bag?"

"The man inside losing his masculinity," responded Colin, "thought he could get away with beating me up instead of sleeping with me."

"When did the other surgeons arrive?" asked Apollonia.

Parks raised his eyebrows trying to show her his amazement, "Just like the good doc said Miss Moretti. They were here within the hour. They started and haven't stopped. Dr. Goldsmith told you the truth about the other two doctors. They arrived here, met for about ten minutes, and then the surgery commenced. I have to say that those nurses know their shit also."

"Have you been in the operating room?" asked Apollonia.

Jon Parks snorted, "No. I tried to enter when they first started and Doc Goldsmith about had a fuckin' heart attack. I took the hint. Been outside the door lookin' in ever since they commenced the operation after he blew up."

Apollonia stepped to the door, looked through the safety glass window, and rapped on it loud enough to get one of the nurse's attention. She looked over to the door, saw Apollonia, and made a simple sign for her to wait. Two minutes later she came to the door.

"Yes Miss Moretti?" she said.

"An update please."

"The reconstructive plastic surgeon said they have another forty-five to sixty minutes if all goes well," she replied.

"Was there a problem?"

"The size of his phallus and testicles made it a bit difficult, but I think you'll be more than happy with the results," she replied. "I have to get back inside; so, you'll excuse me."

The nurse walked back to the operating table and Apollonia released the door.

Viviano asked, "How much longer?"

"At least an hour," said Apollonia. "We could stay here or we can find someplace around here to get something to eat."

"I'm not going anywhere," said Colin. "I'm here and I want to be here when Sonny wakes up."

Jon Parks spoke up, "If you would permit me, I can go out and bring back some food. I know of a really decent Cuban restaurant nearby. If you'll trust my choices, you won't be disappointed."

Viviano reached into his pocket, pulled out a roll of hundreds, and handed three to Jon.

"That's more than I need," said Jon.

"Just take it and please be quick about it," said Viviano. "I could use some food. Oh, a couple bottles of a good red would be nice."

Jon Parks put the bills in his pant pocket, retrieved his coat, and departed the building to make the food run. Apollonia looked around and saw there was absolutely nowhere to sit except to move some of the old rusted hospital beds. Viviano pushed three of the beds closer to the operating room doors. He situated them so the middle bed could act as a table and the other two as benches. Apollonia was pleasantly surprised at his ingenuity. Colin leaned against the paint peeling wall keeping to himself. All he wanted was to be next to Sonny so he could help him through the nightmare he was about to live.

Viviano and Apollonia took seats opposite one another at the makeshift hospital bed table. Apollonia sat demurely making sure she did not expose her charms to Viviano, but inside her head she would have gladly laid her ass down on one of the ratty mattresses and fucked him on the spot.

Checking to make sure Colin was not in hearing range and one not to mince words, Viviano said, "You caused Elizabeth's heart attack didn't you?"

Feigning shock, Apollonia responded, "What makes you say that Viv?"

"I saw the look on her face when you walked in her room," replied Viviano. "She was scared shitless, Apollonia. Seems like the Cathcarts are not at all happy with you or is it the entire Moretti family."

"More me than the family," replied Apollonia. "You can see that William Cathcart is totally against his son's decision, yet, he eyes him like an old lecher. Bet you a fuckin' blow job, he'd fuck his son in a heartbeat."

"You'd know better than I would. But, I can tell you that both of Colin's parents saw how Elizabeth reacted when you came into the room," said Viviano.

"I noticed it, too," said Apollonia. "Wait till they find out that their son-in-law is charged with two heinous crimes with the young girl he wanted to replace their daughter with in his life. I think they'll realize that they have no choice but to sit back and let life take the road their daughter and son-in-law choose."

"When are you going to tell Joshua?" asked Viviano.

"When I know that everything is copasetic with Sonny. What we need to do is decide where he is going to recuperate. I'm thinking about taking him to the townhouse," said Apollonia.

"You're not serious," said Viviano. "Why would you take him there? He's not some anti-Moretti criminal. His problem was his inability to control himself because he loves you."

Apollonia opened her legs for a brief second before she replied, "Not the basement Viv, but I a room in the house. Giuseppe and Sienna can care for him. They'll understand because of the decision they made to stay together in their incestuous relationship. I think they'll take good care of him. He'll never survive psychologically living in my house."

"You know Colin is going to freak," said Viviano. "He'll want to be by his side. I don't think either of them will survive with what you did."

Apollonia ran her hands through her hair as she thought about what Viviano just said to her. She knew that Sonny would take every opportunity to end his life. Colin was another story. She believed his love for her was more important than what she made him do to prove if Sonny was man enough to be her lover. She made her choice when she married Colin. Sonny Rossi could have replaced him, but his intelligence was located in the head of his cock and not his brain.

"I'll take care of Colin," said Apollonia, "Has Raffy said anything to you about Alessa?"

The look on Viviano's face told Apollonia some, but not all of what she needed to know.

"We spoke about her, but not at length," replied Viviano. "I know what I know."

"What is Raffy feeling?" asked Apollonia. The concern in her voice real.

"She's concerned about her," replied Viviano. "I think if you ask, she'll raise her as her own. She's afraid of what would happen if you decide to take her into your bed, Apollonia. The child is not truly stable since you took her away from her mother..."

"Fuck," cried Apollonia, "I in essence saved her life from those scoundrels. Why in God's name would she want to go back to them?"

"Apollonia, you need to realize that she is a child and she needs her mother," said Viviano. "What needs to be done for her is a house filled with love and stability. You decide you want to sleep with her..."

Apollonia reared back and slapped her brother-in-law across the face. She leaned on the hospital bed and said, "Don't ever accuse me of being a pedo, you asshole. I know the difference between fantasy, reality, and Moretti reality. I can just as easily cast you out of this family as I can make your life better than it is, Viv."

He knew his sister-in-law was right. "I'm sorry, Apollonia, but truth be told, your sister is afraid of what you may or could do to Alessa. You need to have a frank talk with her," said Viviano.

"I will, Viviano, I will," said Apollonia.

Colin walked over the bed Apollonia was sitting on and plopped down next to her. His eyes were red and somewhat bloodshot. Apollonia and Viviano looked at him and then each other wondering why the whites of his eyes

had not returned to a somewhat normal color. His face also showed absolutely no change in color which made Viviano think he suffered the same eye orbit problem that Angelina suffered.

"Colin, have you been crying?" asked Viviano.

"No," he replied.

"Don't be ashamed to say you have," said Viviano.

"I swear," said Colin, "I haven't been crying, although I'd like to considering my sister's plight and Sonny's."

Apollonia turned and reached for her sissy husband's face. She turned it and leaned close so she could see it in the limited light. When she was satisfied she released his head.

"You need to see a doctor, Colin," said Apollonia. "I will have Joshua look at you, but if there is one iota of bone damage to your face, I will make Sonny pay. No arguments."

Colin acknowledged Apollonia with a simple nod and thankfully for him Jon Parks returned carrying two solid looking cartons. He walked over to where they were sitting and placed the boxes on the floor. He opened one and pulled out two bottles of Barolo red, four bottles of sparkling water, and a package of plastic cups. The box also contained plastic plates, bowls, and utensils. When he was finished he tossed the box against the opposite wall, picked up the second box, and placed it on the bed near the end where a patient's feet would go. The smells emanating from the box whet everyone's appetite.

Parks opened the box and pulled out several covered aluminum dishes. He placed them on the hospital bed table and said, "I didn't know what you guys liked so, let me run down what I purchased. Bistec Empanizado is a Cuban Breaded Steak, Paella Cubana is a Cuban style Paella, and Pavo a la Mileydi is a Cuban Turkey with Sufrito Stuffing. I only bought one side dish which is Frijoles del Cordon which is Cuban Green Beans. For dessert we have Tortitas de Margo which are Cuban Sugar Cookies and Nata Cake which is a Cuban specialty that has sprinkles and powdered sugar on the outside. Help yourselves."

He reached in his pocket and pulled out some bills and change. He handed it to Viviano and was politely told to keep it. Jon Parks didn't fight the issue. He replaced the money in his pocket, sat down, and ate with his new employer.

"Jon, where did you meet Dr. Goldsmith," asked Viviano.

"He found me actually," replied Jon. "I bugged the motel room where his wife met her lover and his friends."

"Really," said Colin, "Where did you get your training?"

Jon Parks smiled, "I'm a retired Detective Lieutenant, Homicide Division, New York City."

"What's your story, Colin?" asked Jon.

Before Colin could answer, Apollonia interjected, "He is never an issue for you Parks. Anything you have to say to or about him is said to me and no one else. If you keep to what I said, you and I will get along famously. You don't, then when they dump you overboard over the Puerto Rico Trench you'll sink some five miles to the bottom."

"Yeah, right, like you've got that kind of power," said Parks basically telling Apollonia he didn't believe her.

"I can call the Chief of Detectives, a couple of my friends in City government, and in Albany," said Apollonia, "and when I get off the phone you'll have no Private Investigators License and your pension – what pension, he never worked for the New York City Police Department. Other thing Jon, ask Joshua. He'll tell you. To a different topic, where in God's name did you get this food?"

Jon Parks reflected on what Apollonia said about her connections in the PD and government for a moment before he answered her. "There is a small eatery not far from here," replied Parks leaving her statement about offing him alone, "three brothers from Cuba. Make everything from scratch. Helped them when the local drug dealers wanted to use their place as a headquarters. Next time we're together and we have time, I'll take you up there and introduce you to them. Good people to know."

"Never tasted food so good," said Apollonia. She smiled at Parks and gave him a thumbs up.

Apollonia, Viviano, Colin, and Jon did not engage in much conversation as they devoured the Cuban fare Parks had bought for dinner. The four finished both bottles of wine and two bottles of the sparkling water. They were sitting contentedly not really caring about the time when Joshua Goldsmith came up to their little party. Apollonia stood and guided him away from the others.

With no hello or no fanfare, "Tell me you're done and everything is one hundred percent."

Seeing she was in no mood for bullshit, he answered, "It was more difficult than we expected. I don't think you want the particulars, Apollonia, but Sonny Rossi now has a surgically created vagina and vaginal cavity. The urologist created a perfect feminine urinary tract and he maintained Sonny's prostate and testicles. The plastic surgeon says when everything heals and the swelling goes down Sonny's vagina will look as natural as any woman's."

"Excellent," said Apollonia. "What about recovery? Can I move him tonight?"

"Where are you taking him?" asked Joshua. "He needs around the clock care for at least seventy-two hours. The sutures will dissolve over a two week period. He still needs to be checked and..." Joshua paused so he could make sure he said what he was about to say correctly, "Sonny is going to need psychological help, Apollonia. What you did to him is not going to sit well with his psyche..."

Apollonia smiled and interjected, "And, what you did to Elizabeth, is that not as bad as what you just did to Sonny? Please Joshua... Can I move him tonight?"

"Where?" asked Joshua. "Although the other two surgeons should check on him also, I know that will not be practical. So, I am going to care for him during his recovery. Just tell me where you're taking him and allow me to provide the necessary medical care."

"Interesting that you are taking such a hands on approach, Joshua," said Apollonia. "He'll be transported to a townhouse on East 84th Street in the city. I will make the call to have the gentleman who brought him here pick him up. I know you know I have nothing to say to the other surgeons. Please see them out. I'll take care of the nurses. And then, we need to talk."

Joshua walked away from Apollonia and back into the operating room. After few minutes passed, the two other surgeons walked with Joshua to the exit and with his help departed the building. Apollonia spoke to the two nurses and made arrangements for them to receive payment for their help. She also confirmed that either or both of them would be available to care for Sonny and take part in any additional medical emergencies. She asked one of them to stay until Sonny was loaded and transported to his place of recovery. Joshua returned and waited for Apollonia to talk to him.

"Joshua, I have some," she paused not knowing if it was good or bad news, "I have some news. Can't say if you'll think it is good or bad. Elizabeth is in Westchester Memorial. When I went to visit her before noon she had a heart attack while I was there. She is in ICU but according to the doctor she is fine."

Joshua was about to explode when Viviano came over and wrapped his arm around Joshua's shoulder, "You don't want to do that Joshua. I promise you'll end up looking like Colin or she'll perform the same surgery on you, but without the anesthetic and scalpels. She held the information from you to make sure you'd finish your first obligation to her. Two million dollars cash is a fuckin' lot of money to give over to those assholes that run the New York City Justice Department. We're losing quite a bit of interest. Get my drift, doc?"

"Yes, I'm sorry, Apollonia," said Joshua, his voice cowering. "My children..."

"They are with your in-laws, Joshua," said Apollonia. "Get yourself cleaned up. I will instruct Jon to take you to the hospital and then take you to your car or home if you wish. Remember, only you can keep yourself out of prison. I want to hear you repeat back to me what I told you this morning in the limo."

Joshua with Viviano's arm still around his shoulders, closed his eyes, exhaled, and said, "You say jump, I say how high. No hesitation."

Apollonia nodded to Viviano who released Joshua. She took his face in her hands and kissed him on his cheeks, "If I weren't married to Colin and I had met you, there could have been a match made in heaven. Go change. You'll wait with us until Sonny is awake. I need you here in case we need to sedate him and you'll have to give Giuseppe additional sedatives that may be required. You'll also have to give him any prescriptions for post-operative drugs so he can fill them at an all-night pharmacy."

"Please, Apollonia," whined Joshua, "at least let me call Elizabeth. So she'll know I'll be there as soon as I can."

"I'm tempted to let you call, Joshua," said Apollonia, "but I'm a hardhearted bitch. Finish what you're doing here and while Jon Parks is driving you to Westchester Memorial you can call her from your cell phone."

Joshua Goldsmith nodded his acquiescence and back away before turning around and walking to the operating room. Just after he passed through the door, she called Colin over and told him to call his sister to tell her Joshua would be there within ninety minutes. Apollonia thanked Viviano for interjecting himself into what could have been a very messy confrontation with Joshua. Colin returned to tell her Elizabeth was relieved that Joshua would be there soon.

The four then walked to the operating room and entered. Considering the building was falling down around them, the operating room was rather well put together. Apollonia figured that Joshua did that just prior to emasculating Elizabeth's nigger lovers. Two fifty-five gallon plastic garbage cans were filled with medical waste. Along the walls were cabinets filled with medical supplies and against one of the walls was an autoclave. The only thing needed to keep the room functional was the Honda generator which supplied enough electricity to power the lights and the medical equipment. In the middle of the room, underneath the large array of lights, lay Sonny Rossi.

"How long before he awakens?" asked Apollonia.

"Shouldn't be long," replied Joshua. "The anesthetic we use today doesn't take the patient into a deep sleep or coma like state. That is why I didn't request an anesthesiologist. His pulse rate and heartbeat are well with parameters."

They didn't know how long they waited, but when Sonny began to come out of his anesthetic induced stupor the nurse made sure she had a syringe ready to knock Sonny out. Sonny opened his eyes and when his brain began to function he felt like a tractor trailer had hit him in the crotch. The pain was enough to make him wince and cause his eyes to tear. Joshua had not administered any pain medications. He wanted to make sure that Sonny would come out from under the Versed anesthetic without any problems. It took about five minutes before Sonny was fully aware of his surroundings.

"Wh, wha, wha, what happened to me," he moaned, "I feel like I've been hit by a bus."

Colin, Viviano, and Joshua looked at Apollonia for guidance. She shook her head signaling them that it was not their place to inform Sonny he was no longer a man in the genitalia department. Sonny's head moved from side-to-side seeking someone to look at and get a response to his question. Apollonia waited purposely to frustrate him.

"Please, someone tell me what happened to me," Sonny moaned, the pain and amnesia of the event leading up to where he was presently adding to his frustration.

Apollonia stepped close to the operating table, placed her hand between his legs, and pressed. Joshua's eyes bugged out of his head but he kept his mouth closed. Viviano and Colin remained passive but with difficulty. Sonny cried out and that was enough for Apollonia. She moved her hand from between Sonny's legs to his face.

"Sonny Rossi," said Apollonia, "look at me."

Sonny turned his head and eyes to Apollonia's face. His eyes were glazed over in pain and frustration. He licked his lips trying to make them moist. His brain was fogged but he was aware that something had happened to him.

"Sonny Rossi, you broke my cardinal rule. You physically beat my husband causing damage to his face," said Apollonia as she began to rub her hand on his beard stubble. "I have taken my due from you. You need to relax and let your body heal"

Sonny's head began to clear which Joshua knew was going to happen as soon as he woke up and the Versed left his body. He moved his head and saw his brother, Colin, Joshua, and a nurse standing around him. He felt the IV needle in his arm and the pain between his legs. His anger exploded.

"WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO TO ME, YOU UNGRATEFUL CUNT!!!" cried Sonny.

Apollonia was going to remain cool, calm, and collected, but Sonny's outburst was enough to set her off, "I did what any good dominant woman would do to a prick like you. I gave you what you wanted, what you loved, but loathe to have between your own legs. I gave you a vagina, Sonny."

"YOU FUCKIN' DID WHAT, YOU LOUSY LITTLE ITALIAN CUNT!!!" he cried as his mind cleared and he tolerated the pain between his legs.

Apollonia leaned close to his ear and spit her words, "I FUCKIN' CUT OFF YOUR COCK. I HAD A VAGINA CREATED BETWEEN YOUR LEGS. YOU STILL HAVE YOUR BALLS. YOU'LL REMAIN A MAN, SONNY, BUT THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO HAVE AN ORGASM IS WHEN ANOTHER MAN IS FUCKIN' YOUR PUSSY. I FUCKIN' TOLD YOU NOT TO PHYSICALLY FUCK WITH MY HUSBAND."

Sonny's eyes rolled back into his head. He moved his body in an attempt to break the bonds that held him to the operating table. He strained as he tried to free himself. Joshua began to worry about the sutures that held the delicate surgery together. He nodded to the nurse, but Apollonia stopped her from giving Sonny the sedative. As he writhed on the table, Apollonia waited to see if he would injure himself permanently or calm down enough to listen to her. The residual anesthetic in his body was just effective enough to cause him to stop his writhing as his body gave in to his being tethered to the table.

Tears began to roll out of his eyes and down his face. His voice was filled with sorrow, "I can't believe you did that to me!!! Tell me it isn't true... Tell me..."

Apollonia returned her hand to his face, and in a calm voice said, "The pain you feel will dissipate and we will give you opioids if the pain persists. You will not return to Columbus Place for the foreseeable future. Tonight Giuseppe Moretti will transport you to the townhouse where you will recuperate. You'll have your own room and will be taken care of by Giuseppe and Sienna. Dr. Goldsmith will monitor your recovery. You should be up and walking around as soon as you're up to it."

Sonny looked at the woman he loved, "Please tell me you didn't..."

"Yes, Sonny, I did," she answered. "I know this is going to sound harsh, but you need to rest."

Apollonia stepped away from the table looked at Joshua and made a motion that he should administer the sedative and pain reliever to Sonny. The nurse approached with two syringes. In a matter of minutes Sonny was unconscious.

"Ok, I'll call Giuseppe to come get Sonny," said Apollonia. "Jon, please take Joshua to Westchester Memorial. Wait there and when he is ready take him to his car or home whichever he decides. Before you go, Joshua, would you please look at Colin's face? I'm worried about his eyes, please."

Joshua was surprised Apollonia asked so nicely. He guided Colin under the lights and asked for a chair. Viviano found one and brought it into the operating room. Colin sat and allowed his brother-in-law to check out his face. Without the proper medical equipment, Joshua could only make an educated guess. When he pressed on Colin's face around his eyes he did not see a reaction that would indicate broken or fractured eye sockets. The redness in the corneas he felt was caused by crying more than the physical beating. When he was through examining Colin he tapped him on the shoulder advising him he was through.

"Apollonia," said Joshua, "without the proper medical equipment I can only give you an educated guess. I don't think he has any broken or fractured bones in his face. Only an x-ray will confirm if he does or doesn't. The edema from the beating will go down, but it is going to take time because of the severity. The red in his eyes, I believe, is from crying and not from the beating. What residual hematoma exists in the eye is minimal and should clear well before his face. I would suggest some ice and rest. He'll be fine in a week or two at the most."

"You hear him Colin, ice your face," said Apollonia, "Thanks Joshua. Jon take him, the nurse, and go. I'll call Giuseppe and we'll wait until he gets here. I don't think Sonny is waking up anytime too soon."

Apollonia made the call to Giuseppe Moretti. She explained that Sienna should prepare a room for Sonny. Apollonia told him she would give him his final instructions when he was ready to depart the Bronx. She confirmed he knew where they would be waiting. After she closed her cell phone, the three found a comfortable spot in the operating room to wait for Giuseppe to arrive.

"You know Apollonia," said Viviano, "he's going to be a mess. When he gets his strength back he's going to come after you. Now that you've mutilated him, he has nothing to lose. You understand what I'm implying..."

"Of course, I do, Viv," said Apollonia. "The worst that can happen is we're both dead. But, I don't believe it will come to that. I have faith in you and Colin to make him see that I saved his life. Don't look at me like I'm some dumbass, Viv. I could have sent him to a watery grave. At least he's alive."

Colin chimed in, "Sure, Apollonia, he's alive, but his emotional and psychological wellbeing will be mush. He was so proud of his manhood. He only wanted to give it to you. He would have done anything for you."

"Both of you know," said Apollonia, "that I had one and only one universal no-no. Sonny Rossi knew that I would not tolerate physical violence against Colin. Please, Viv, you know the limits. I would have not said boo if all he did was give Colin a spanking. The only men who can slap Colin on or about his face because of his status in the family are a consecrated Moretti man. Sonny was never going to become one. I will admit that I made a mistake when I chose him to be my lover."

Viviano and Colin remained quiet when Apollonia admitted she had made a mistake when she chose Sonny to be her lover. Apollonia didn't continue the conversation or initiate another one on a different topic. Viviano stared at Colin and began to unconsciously rub his crotch. When he felt himself begin to harden he realized what he was doing much to the amusement of Apollonia. Colin was in another world. The man he had fallen in love with per his wife's orders was no longer a man. His sister was in an ICU ward recovering from an Apollonia induced heart attack. They waited patiently for Giuseppe to arrive and transport Sonny to the townhouse.

Giuseppe Moretti arrived pushing an ambulance gurney into the operating room. Viviano and Colin unstrapped Sonny from the operating table. Colin stepped back and allowed Giuseppe and Viviano to wrestle Sonny onto the gurney. It took Giuseppe a few minutes to strap the huge man down to protect him from rolling off the transport because they would have to carry him down the stairs as no elevators were available. Colin and Apollonia took the lead. They were followed by Giuseppe, Viviano, and an unconscious Sonny. Ten minutes later Sonny was bound in the van and Giuseppe was ready to leave.

"Is there anything else, Miss Moretti?" asked Giuseppe.

"A few things," she replied. "First, will you need help getting Sonny in to the house?"

"He is a big man, but I should be able to roll him onto one of the larger queen sized beds," replied Giuseppe.

"Here are prescriptions that must be filled tonight. In the small package are syringes filled and marked as pain reliever and anesthetics," said Apollonia. "Dr. Goldsmith will be by to check on him. If he gives you any trouble, use the anesthetics on him, but he may just go into a depression. I am charging Sienna and you with his care. Understand?"

"Yes Miss Moretti," he replied.

"One last thing," said Apollonia, "our guests in the basement?"

"They are reacting as I expected, Miss Moretti," said Giuseppe. "They become quieter as they realize there is no escape. They are becoming easier to handle with each passing hour. The boy cries all the time."

"Are they eating?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes," replied the elderly man. "They're eating what you told us to feed them. It is a subsistence calorie count, but they'll survive."

"Good," said Apollonia, "now get back to the city and I want you to call..." She paused looked at Viviano who nodded, "I want you to call Viviano when he you have Sonny in his room. You have his phone number?"

"Yes Miss Moretti," replied Giuseppe, "I'll take my leave now and head back to the townhouse."

Apollonia, Viviano, Colin, and the limousine driver watched the panel van leave the rear of the building before the driver opened the rear door for his passengers. Apollonia sat on the passenger side of the rear seat. Viviano was on the driver's side. Colin was forced to sit in one of the jump seats which faced the rear seat. He noticed that Apollonia sat with her legs slightly separated giving him a view of her loveliness. Viviano's package was definitely apparent in his jeans and although it was smaller than Sonny's it still made an appealing rise to Colin's eyes. He couldn't help but squirm a bit as his sissy clit began to grow in his stainless steel chastity device. Apollonia closed the black glass window giving the three of them the privacy she wanted. The driver tapped the intercom letting Apollonia know he was pulling away from the dilapidated hospital building and heading to Columbus Place.

"Colin, you've never had Viviano, have you?" asked Apollonia.

Colin tried to squint, but the puffiness wouldn't allow him to. "Had Viviano?" questioned Colin.

"Yes, dear sissy boi," said Apollonia, "I can see you staring somewhat longingly at his package. I know you're thinking about Sonny, but what is done is done. You want to suckle Viviano so you have something in your mouth pussy to relieve your stress?"

"No thank you, Apollonia," replied Colin. "I'm not in any mood to suck Viviano's cock and not because of Sonny. My face hurts plain and simple."

"Well, why don't you turn around and offer him your sissy pussy, Colin. I think it would very nice of you to offer him your sissy pussy since he's going to be fucking you on a regular basis. Now, turn around, bitch," said Apollonia.

Colin looked to see if Apollonia was serious and his heart dropped when he saw her staring at him with daggers. He teared up and fell to his knees in front of Apollonia, "Please, Mistress, not in the limousine. Don't make

me take him now. Please let me get used to the fact that I'm not going to be with Sonny. If you wish, I'll give him a hand job, but please relent and let me suffer in peace."

Viviano decided to add his two cents, "Apollonia, I'm in no mood myself. Let it rest. We'll be home soon and you can go to your lover tonight. Let Colin grieve and work out his loss."

As the limousine headed down the Cross Island Expressway, Apollonia Moretti relented in making Viviano and Colin have sex together. She sat silently for a period of time and then out of the blue said, "Next time I tell you to have sex together, I will not take no for an answer. Remember tonight girls and boys, because this will be the one and only time I accept your requests."

The rest of the ride to Columbus Place was made in total silence.