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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 101

Saturday Evening/Night – Columbus Place – 1 March 2003

Vivian entered his home to find Raffaella sitting at the breakfast table drinking a mug of coffee and reading Newsweek magazine. He had hung his coat on the peg in the mud room with the rest of the family's winter outerwear. He walked over to Raffy who looked up and when she saw his face stood up and opened her arms. Viviano Rossi stepped into his wife's embrace and wrapped his arms around her. They did not kiss. Viviano and Raffaella stood holding on to each other each in their own world but connected because of their love for one another.

"I can't believe what she did to him," said Viviano with no anger or bitterness in his voice. He sounded sad more than anything else.

Raffaella heard his pain. She pulled him into her and pressed her ample breasts against his chest. "I won't defend what she did to him, but he did break the one cardinal rule, Viv. He never should have beat Colin the way he did."

Viviano sighed and his body shivered in response to his sadness and angst, "I know she could have ended his life, but surgically modifying him in a way that is so fuckin' demeaning is just..."

"I know Viv," said Raffaella, "I know. Apollonia has her own demons and it is important we make sure she doesn't fall into the abyss my mother did. What she did to Sonny is unconscionable, but she could have ended his life. Maybe when you were sent out that first night to talk to him it would have been better to advise him to leave and never come back. Hindsight being twenty/twenty that is what you should have counseled him instead of convincing him to come back and try to become a Moretti man. I'm sorry Viv, but I have to support Apollonia."

Nodding his head he knew Raffy had to back her sister and the Moretti moral and ethical code. He thought about the first time he knelt before Mario and sucked him off the day of his wedding. The taste of Moretti cum on his tongue and breath as he stood in front of the Cardinal taking his vows knowing that his training to be a Moretti man would consist of all forms of hetero and homo sexual activities. Still, the idea of his brother having a surgically created vagina between his legs made him wish Apollonia had just taken his life in retribution of his beating up her sissy husband.

"Where are the kids?" he asked his wife.

"Carmen and Alessa should be in the family room watching a movie," she pulled away slightly from her husband, looked up into his sad eyes, and said, "You have to ask where Antonio is right now."

"Geez, I forgot," said Viviano. "Nancy is here." Changing the subject, "Apollonia asked me about Alessa."

Raffaella broke their embrace. She stepped back and Viviano could see the concern on her face. "What did she ask you?"

Viv placed his hand on his wife's face and gently rubbed her cheek which made her press against the palm of his not so soft hand. "She's concerned Raffy. I said something to her about sleeping with Alessa and she slapped my face. Told me she knows the difference between reality, fantasy, and Moretti family reality. I think she's afraid of being a mother. Apollonia loves children, but I don't know if she's cut out to be a mother. I think she wants you to be Alessa's guardian as well as her mother."

Raffaella relaxed and said, "She is such an enigma and I'm her fuckin' older sister. I know she is reading my mother's journals and I believe she may be afraid of becoming like her."

"I won't disagree on that point," said Viviano. "I know Mario is concerned."

"Mario said something about Apollonia?" asked Raffy to the love of her life.

"I'm breaking a confidence," said Viviano, "but, Mario is concerned about her becoming like Lucia. He's also deeply distraught over what he allowed his wife to perpetrate upon those innocent children. Mario regrets everything he let her do and his benign acceptance and approval by joining her. Raffy, he wants to die to pay for his sins. He wants to make things right by finding the survivors and clandestinely giving them more money than they would ever earn in their lifetimes. He knows he can't bring back the children or the adults, but he wants try to make things right monetarily."

Raffaella flushed when she heard her father wants to give his life to correct his silent acceptance of her mother's deviance. She paused before she spoke to Viviano considering the implication of what Mario wanted and what it would take to get Apollonia to go along with his desire to make things right. Inside she knew she would have to intervene on her father's part to get Apollonia to agree to anything Mario wanted to assuage his pain.

"Has he spoken to Apollonia?" asked Raffaella.

"I don't know, Raffy," her husband replied.

"Looks like I'm going to have to intervene or at least talk to Apollonia," said Raffaella. She moved close to Viviano, hugged him, and they kissed. When the broke the kiss she said, "I love you, Viv and I always will."

"I love you, Raffy," he replied.

Their quiet time was broken when Carmen and Alessa walked into the kitchen to get something to munch on and they reacted with joy when they saw Viviano. Carmen ran to her father and jumped up into his arms. Raffaella was as surprised as Viviano. Alessa came over and stood not knowing if it would be ok for her to do the same as Carmen. Her father never really showed her any affection and inside she was hungry for someone to show her some. Viviano kissed Carmen and let her slip to the floor. He saw the look on Alessa's face, thought about what Apollonia said and his reply to her, he leaned down, and picked his new daughter up into his arms. The young girl brightened and threw her arms around Viviano's neck. She kissed him on the cheek and felt his lips on her cheek. Alessa Moretti felt she had been brought to a new home and a new set of parents.

Carmen and Alessa both chirped, "We have another movie to watch. Please watch it with us!!!"

Raffaella and Viviano could not deny them the family time. Both knew Antonio would rather be upstairs fornicating with Nancy or laying on the bed with his cock in her mouth as he just fantasized about anything sexual.

Raffaella nodded her head, Viviano guided the two girls back into the family room, and Raffaella went to the cupboard to find some snack food for them to munch on as they watched a children's movie on their giant flat screen television.

Mario Moretti hung his coat up in the main closet just inside the hall that transected the house from the great room into the kitchen. He made his way to the second floor balcony and then to the room that Angelina was using to complete her recovery. The door was closed which he didn't expect. He used his best skill at opening the oak door as quietly as he could. He stuck his head in and got the surprise of his life. Angelina was sound asleep and stark naked at the same time.

He stole into the room, found the duvet, and covered her nakedness. He was embarrassed to see her naked body, but he felt better knowing she was sleeping underneath something that was keeping her warm. He leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. The touch of his lips against her skin was enough to cause her to open her eyes. Apparently she was not in a deep sleep.

Angelina opened her eyes, saw Mario's face above hers, and said, "Hi. You're back. Everything ok?"

"Yeah," replied Mario not even thinking about telling her about Apollonia's craziness. "You sleep long?"

"On and off," replied Angelina. The skin around her eyes was an awful yellow color which the hematomas turned to as they healed. "I'm just tired of being in bed all the time. I really would like to do something more than sleep all day. If I could borrow something to wear, I'd like to get out of bed."

"There isn't anything here really," said Mario. "The girls tossed all of Lucia's clothing. The only thing would be a running suit or sweat suit. They're clean, just not very feminine."

Angelina smiled at the man she allowed to sneak up behind her and fuck her anally. She sighed when the thought of his beautiful cock entering her body surfaced and she moved her hips unconsciously invitingly underneath the duvet. Mario witnessed her movement and wished to all mighty God he wasn't encumbered by the sissy tubes Apollonia had him wearing. He would jump Angelina's bones he a heartbeat. It would be nice to feel the interior lining of a woman's body around the shaft of his hard cock.

"Mario," whispered Angelina although she didn't need to, "are you still wearing..."

"Yes..." interrupted Mario.

"Why don't we just untie those suckers?" said Angelina. "Make love to me and we can just slip them back on and retie them."

Mario smiled, "I only wish it was that easy Angie. The knots used by my insane youngest daughter cannot be retied by anyone but her. Trust me when I tell you we'll never be able to replicate the way they're tied."

Angelina sighed in frustration, "Do you think she'd consider releasing you so you could enjoy some romance with me?"

Mario thought for a minute and decided to make everything clear to Angelina about her impending meeting with Apollonia. He sat on the edge of the bed. She saw the concern on his face and returned a questioning look wondering what was going through his thoughts. Mario touched her face and then took her left hand into his.

"I don't think I'm ever going to make love to you," said Mario. "I'm never going to sneak up on you when you're in front of the kitchen sink and force myself on you. I'd give anything to slip underneath the duvet with you and feel you next to and under me. Apollonia is not going to let that happen. She is hell bent on making this relationship break apart like some balsa wood model. Actually, I'm more worried for you than I am for me, Angie."

"Concerned for me? Why?" asked Angelina.

"Apollonia wants to have a chat with you about the call you made to Teresa Moretti," said Mario. "She knows. She knows I was by your side helping you give Teresa the information she needed to confront Apollonia..."

"Shit," said Angelina, her face creased with fear of her impending confrontation with Apollonia.

"I am going to do everything to protect you," continued Mario. "I will not let her hurt you again. Apollonia will not lay a hand on you because you did what I instructed you to do. Teresa Moretti is already suffering for her stupidity. I will not allow my insistence be used against you, Angie."

Angelina removed her hand from Mario's. Her desire was to pull him on top of her and let his hard manhood enter her so they could copulate to the notion of their desire to be together as man and woman. She looked at him, lowered the duvet to expose her breasts to him. She reached for his arm and pulled him down to her. Mario rested his head on her nakedness, but did not take one of her nipples into his mouth. Angelina was heartbroken that even though he was ensconced in the sissy tubes he did not want to suck on her nipples and maybe slide down to her sex to lick her to an orgasm.

"What's wrong Mario," she said her voice showing her heartbreak at not having a sexual encounter with the man that is still by all counts her employer.

"It is not that I want to, Angie," he said. "I have to keep the relationship on hold because I'm afraid of what Apollonia will do when she comes to talk to you about your part in giving Teresa the information about Umberto's untimely death."

Angelina nodded knowing that he was protecting her from hearing him say that his crazy youngest daughter was going to end her life for helping him. She moved so she could reach Mario's crotch. She placed her hand on his tube encased manhood and gently massaged it knowing it was going to cause it to grow. Angelina smiled at him. She licked her lips. She leaned forward and kissed Mario. Then just as Mario's cock began to respond she stopped.

"I don't care, Mario," said Angelina. "Your daughter is going to end my life as I know it. She is going to put me in the ground next to my husband. I did what I did for you, Mario, because I've always loved you. If you can see me through this troubling time, then remove the sissy tubes and make love to me. Fuck Apollonia and the fuckin' horse she rode in on. I want you. I want to have you every minute until she arrives here to take me away from you. I know she won't take it out on you, because I won't let her."

Mario Moretti stood, removed his clothing, and allowed Angelina to untie the pink sissy tubes that encased his cock and balls. When they were off she tossed them across the room. She slid over in the bed, pulled the duvet cover aside, and invited Mario into the bed. He was careful of her face when he kissed her. Other than that concern, their lovemaking was torrid. He entered her without any preliminary touching or kissing. She opened her legs, rolled her hips up, and invited him into her body. Mario Moretti was home. His cock was inside a woman he cared about. He was copulating for the first time since the death of his Lucia. Their need was as equally great as the other's. They fucked like there was no tomorrow.

Angelina allowed Mario total access to her body. She allowed him access to places she denied her husband. Her legs wrapped around his waist and her arms around his shoulders. When she felt him begin to play with her anus she moaned thinking that before the night was over his cock would be in there too. Mario didn't start easy. He forced his entire length into Angelina, paused, pressed, withdrew, and started the motion all over again. He felt her lose her breath for a split second: which he knew was due to his length as she'd told him her husband was just

average in length, before he took no mercy on her. Mario fucked as if he was eighteen again. Angelina accepted and needed his manly control. Their kisses were deep and long. She sucked on his tongue as if it were his cock.

At one point, Mario rose, looked into Angelina's eyes, took hold of both her blood engorged nipples, and twisted them causing her to cry out in pain. When he saw her acceptance of his sexually induced pain he pulled his cock out of her, slapped her across the face not caring about her eye injuries, and as she lay stunned, jammed his cock back into her body. He repeated pulling his cock out, slapping her, and reinserting himself into her. Angelina began show real fright as Mario lost all control and began to physically abuse her during their lovemaking. She knew he was getting more sexually excited because his cock was harder every time he thrust it into her body after he slapped her across her face. No words of love or desire were spoken between them.

She knew it was going to end when Mario pressed his cock into her body, reared his head back, and moaned. Angelina felt his cock fill her as her deceased husband's never had. Her orgasm was stifled the minute Mario began using her as a punching bag, but she knew she could feel his cock getting ready to explode inside her. She had no strength left to moan or cry out feigning an orgasm as it was taken from her by Mario's sadistic slapping of her injured face. Mario pressed his crotch against hers sending ripples of pleasure from her clitoris which were denied access to the pleasure centers of her brain by the pain centers. He used his left arm to support his body over hers leaving his right hand free to slap her. She wanted him on top of her so their bodies would be together touching when he filled her. It wasn't going to happen. Mario slapped her one more time, groaned, and spewed his seed into her infertile body.

When he was done with his orgasm, Mario did not fall forward onto Angelina's body. He remained inside her for a few minutes before he pulled his softening cock from her battered pussy. Once he was out, he moved to his right, and off the bed. He stood next to woman who just gave him total access to her body and allowed him to abuse her already abused face. Mario Moretti got dressed, turned, and walked to the door of the room. He stopped for a moment, thought about picking up the sissy tubes, but decided against it. He would let them lay where they were. When he exited the room, Mario closed the door behind him and exited without saying a word to Angelina.

As she lay her face on fire, her pussy aching, and Mario's cum running from her vaginal opening Angelina broke out in tears. Angelina opened herself to her employer after he showed compassion for her after his youngest daughter put her in the hospital. He brought her to his house claiming he wanted to be sure she had good care during her recovery. She opined at the idea he would treat her like he treated his wife. When he asked her with all the love he could muster to call his cousin's wife in Texas to help his cause, she did. Now she lay on the bed hurting, heartbroken, and afraid that by this time tomorrow she would dead. Angelina had no strength left to cry. Her will to live was broken.

Colin waited by the side door as his wife paid the limousine driver. He held the door open for her and made sure the storm door closed before he closed the interior door. By the time he entered the kitchen, Apollonia was already sitting at the breakfast table scanning The New York Times.

"Do you want me to make you something to eat?" he asked.

"No, Colin," she replied, "just put up a pot of coffee."

Colin did as she asked. He heard her retrieve and open her cell phone. The call was the one he expected her to make. Her whole attitude changed when Ming answered. The conversation was animated but short. Apollonia closed the cell phone, leaned back, and cupped her breasts. Colin immediately knew she was going to sleep at Ming's house. He wanted something from his wife tonight.

"Apollonia, what time are you going next door?" asked Colin as he finished scooping the coffee into the gold coffee basket.

"Probably not before the boys are asleep," she replied. With a smirk, she said, "Why are you asking?"

"May I sit with you?" he asked.

"Sure," said Apollonia, "just like we're husband and wife instead of Mistress and sissy boi."

"I'll wait for the coffee to be brewed," said Colin. He remained in the kitchen until the twelve cups were brewed whereupon he poured to mugs and walked to the breakfast table. He placed her cup in an open area next to the newspaper and sat in his assigned seat. "Would you please do me a favor tonight?" he asked.

Apollonia looked up from the editorial page, "You want me to fuck you before I go next door?"

"If I didn't feel the way I do right now, I'd bend myself over the table in a heartbeat," replied Colin. "I would love to feel your breasts pressing on my back as you humiliate me with one of your magnificent harnessless dildos, but that is not what I want."

Her interest piqued, Apollonia asked, "Interesting desire, I need to remember that. What do you want instead, Colin?"

Colin looked anywhere but his wife's eyes, knew better, returned his gaze to her face, and looked directly into her beautiful turquoise eyes, "I would like to have the chastity device removed. At least for tonight."

Apollonia broke their eye contact, stifled smiling, and sat looking at the newspaper knowing why her husband had just asked to have his chastity device removed. "Give me a good reason why I should accede to your wishes, Colin?"

Colin shook his head knowing she knew the reason or reasons why, "Sonny's clothing is still in my room. I want to be able to pleasure myself while I remember how his smells. I did what you asked, Appy. I suffered because of it, but in the end, excuse the pun, I did what you asked. Please don't make me beg."

She did not look up from the newspaper when she said, "What if I offered you an opportunity to be with Ming and me tonight. It would be hot to see you bent over being taken by Ming. It would be a first for her. She's never fucked a sissy boi. What do you say?"

"Again," replied Colin, "an invitation that I would accept in a heartbeat, but please Apollonia... Can't you see I want to be alone." Colin paused and took a sip of the black coffee he learned to drink when he began dating Apollonia. "Please stop playing with my emotions. I just want to grieve by myself. I know what I want and it means me asking you to remove the chastity device. If you love me the way you say you do, then please release me. Please, Apollonia, please."

She finally looked up from the newspaper when she heard Colin's plaintive cry to be released. She knew he wanted to be alone with Sonny's clothing to masturbate as many times as he could remembering the nights he was Sonny's sissy lover. The look on his face said it all to her. Colin Cathcart was sitting at the table, but he was figuratively prostrating himself at her feet begging to be given the freedom he needed to grieve over the loss of a man he loved. Apollonia knew she had to let him have his freedom tonight. She didn't say anything. She just pointed to the hallway that led to the great room and the second level of the house.

Colin smiled, jumped up, and said, "Thank you, Apollonia. Thank you."

Ten minutes later, Colin sat with his cock unencumbered and hanging freely between his legs. The last time he was free was only the previous night when Sonny blew him to try and get back into Apollonia's good graces. He felt like a new person sitting dressed en femme with his cock free instead of cooped up in a stainless steel chastity device.

He wanted to take his wife into his arms to thank her but he thought better of it. Colin did not want to push the envelope.

"Will Ming be eating with us every night or just some nights?" asked Colin trying to keep the silence between them non-existent.

"I don't know Colin," said Apollonia, "Why should that matter?"

"It would be nice to know if I have to cook for more than just you and me," he replied.

"I'll try to get a schedule made," she said sarcastically, "Is that acceptable?"

"Sorry for asking," he replied. "I'm just trying to keep everything in the house running smoothly. Can't fault a sissy for trying now can you?"

"Fuck me," said Apollonia. "Why do I find it hard to have a conversation with you when we used to sit and talk for hours on end."

Colin smiled the infectious smile that always made Apollonia smile back at him, "That is because we have a different synergy now Appy. When I was lying to you, you saw me as a man. You saw me as a breadwinner which I was and can be again. Now you see me as a useless incarnation of a man. A useless human being because I cannot make love to you like a man. I will never give you the child you so desire. I know that if I were to complete the job, the child would be highly intelligent and quite handsome or beautiful as the case may be. I think we should work at becoming girlfriends instead of trying to remain husband and wife."

Apollonia looked up from the newspaper, eyes wide, mouth agape. When she gained control she said, "Fuck me, Colin!!! Now, why didn't I think of that? Girlfriends... What a fuckin' novel idea, Colin!!!"

Smiling broadly, he continued, "Think about it Appy. If I live here and maintain my femininity, wouldn't it be better if you always addressed me by my feminine name. We could start when we're alone so we can get used to being girlfriends. As we become more comfortable our interaction will change. Hopefully you'll still love me like you did when we first got married. The difference will be instead of being husband and wife we'll be close knit girlfriends, not sisters, but close, lifelong girlfriends. How cool would that be?"

"If I didn't know better, I'd suspect you of reading some good awful psychology book on transgendered men," said Apollonia. "There is one roadblock to us becoming girlfriends."

"What is that Apollonia?" asked Colin.

"If I allow us to become girlfriends," said Apollonia, "I allow you to become an equal in essence. The only way it would work is if you were my submissive girlfriend. You and I could become girlfriends, but I always have the dominant controlling position in the relationship. Otherwise, it won't work."

Colin smiled, "You want to know how much I agree?"

"Yes," replied Apollonia.

Colin stood up. His dress was tented because he was not encumbered by the stainless steel chastity device. He could see the look of shock on Apollonia's face and immediately sat back down. "I know that it isn't a pretty sight to see a dress tented out because of an erection, but I could not restrain myself. If I were a true man, I'd want to make love to you right here on the table or the breakfast room floor. I would love to serve you as your lifelong girlfriend and not your husband. In time I would hope you'd introduce me as your girlfriend instead of your sissy husband, but we can work into that. I love you Appy!!!"

"Jesus Christ Colina, guess we'll have to work on shortening your clitoris," said Apollonia with a smile on her face. "I'm not promising you anything, but I'm willing to give it a try."

"Thank you, Appy," said Colin and with a preface he asked, "Are you going to sleep with Viviano?" He realized what he had said and done and waited for the Apollonia intercontinental ballistic missile to leave the launch pad.

No rise in emotion. No slamming of the coffee mug onto the oak table top. She turned to Colin and said, "I'm going sleep with Ming. Viviano is going to be the supplier of sperm. I have no intention of sleeping with him as if he was my husband or lover." She stopped speaking for a moment, pondered what she was going to say next, and did, "I could really screw the pooch with Viviano. All I have to do is make him masturbate into a cup, freeze it, and have a fertility specialist do an in vitro fertilization. Screw him out of what he probably thinks about as he is screwing my sister."

Colin nodded knowingly, but replied, "That would basically screw Viv, but I've heard that the pain associated with harvesting eggs is rather acute. You'd suffer that much pain just to screw with Viv's head? Wouldn't it be better to make him provide his seed in a sterile environment?"

"In a sterile environment, Colina? Explain that one to me," said Apollonia.

Colin did an Apollonia, paused, made like he was pondering a very difficult question, smiled his infectious smile, and said, "It can occur in any room you want it to. You wear a short robe of some type to give him access to your charms. You only allow him to masturbate to a point just before he's going to ejaculate. Then you bend over providing access to your vagina. He enters you, ejaculates, and leaves. No kissing. No caressing. No sweet words. Just simple entry and ejaculation. In fact, didn't you do that to Sonny once or twice?"

"In fact, I did do that to Sonny," replied Apollonia, "but, I think planting the idea of in vitro fertilization would be more damaging to Viviano's psyche than telling him the only time he'll feel my elegant pussy around his cock is just as he expends into me. His fuckin' head will explode. I can just see his face when I tell him."

"Do all girls when they're young or adult women sit around making fun of the men they date or are married to?" asked Colin trying to gain more insight into being a woman.

"Well did you guys sit around talkin' about the girls you dated?" was Apollonia response. "Of course we did. And, yes we talked about their abilities in bed. Were they good kissers? Did they know how to pleasure us with their fingers, tongue, and cocks? And yes, we did laugh at guys who had small penises. That's what girls do. Just like the guys, but you're not a guy, are you."

"Oh my God," chortled Colin, "this is more fun than I thought it would be. Talking to you like we've been best friends since elementary school. I really want to make this work, Appy. I think it would be good for me as a sissy. We could go shopping together. Get our hair and nails done together. We could end up doing everything together."

"Ok, ok, Colina," said Apollonia, "tone it down. You're still nothing more than a cuckold sissy bitch. You'll interact with me as another female, but underneath it all, I will never forget what you did to me Colin. And, what I did to Sonny is the proof of how serious I am about keeping you as nothing more than a useless bitch boi. Don't let this conversation go to your head, asshole."

Crushed by what she said to him, Colin responded in a quiet voice, "I understand Apollonia. I really do."

"Good," replied Apollonia. "I'm going upstairs to take a long hot shower. Today has been one hell of a day and a major strain on me. You are free to watch television, read a book, or spend as many hours as you want sniffing Sonny's used underwear jerkin' off and fuckin' yourself with one of the butt plugs. If I see you before I leave for Ming's, I'll say good-bye. If not, I'll be back in the morning, but I'm not headed to church."

Apollonia did not wait for an answer. She picked up her coffee mug and departed for her room. Her thoughts were on two things. Taking a hot shower and going to her lover and spending some quality time with her. Colin watched her leave. He poured the remaining coffee into the sink, washed the mug, and decided his need to masturbate was greater than his desire to watch television or read a book.

Just after 9:30PM, Apollonia walked from her house across the lawn to the driveway side of Ming's house. She didn't knock when she entered because she was cold and wanted to surprise her lover. She stole in through the mud room, into the short passageway that led to the kitchen, and into the house. Ming was not in the kitchen area, so Apollonia made her way to the family room to find that it was also empty. Curious as to where her lover was she made her way into the great room. Sitting on one of the couches, glass of wine on the coffee table, Ming Zheng sat reading a Chinese newspaper. She did not hear Apollonia approach and gave a small gasp when she felt her lover caress her cheek from behind.

Apollonia leaned down, kissed Ming on her cheek, and asked, "Are Shen and Lian asleep?"

Ming pressed her head against her lovers, parted her legs, and said, "Yes."

"Here or upstairs," said Apollonia.

"Upstairs," replied Ming.

Ming stood and made her way around the couches to where her lover stood. Arm-in-arm they walked up the staircase closest to them, around the balcony, and into Ming's bedroom. Apollonia was wearing her short mink coat and her knee high leather boots. Ming was in a pair of jeans, t-shirt, and sneakers. When the door closed behind them Apollonia did not come into the room. She leaned against the door and opened the mink coat. Ming's intake of breath upon seeing Apollonia totally naked except for the fur coat and high heeled leather boots was just what Apollonia wanted.

Ming watched as her lover caressed her own body. Apollonia's hands started at hips. Rose to her pert breasts where she gently circled and caressed her nipples causing them to rise. And then descended to the center of her universe where palmed the inside of each thigh at the nexus of her legs and crotch at the formation of the crease and caressed the outer lips of her vagina. Ming's tongue ran around her lips as her brain and vagina filled with desire. Apollonia leaned against the solid oak door, opened her legs to a comfortable position, and pushed her hips forward. Her hands caressed the insides of her thighs a second time. The motion caused her labia to open slightly causing Ming to swoon and moan with desire.

The sight of Apollonia leaning against the door clad only in a short mink coat and leather high heeled knee high boots totally naked was more than Ming could take. She stepped over to Apollonia, fell to her knees, and began to greedily lick at her lover's pussy. Ming pressed her face between Apollonia's thighs. Her tongue sought out and found Apollonia's clitoris. Ming placed her hands around Apollonia's hips and pulled slightly causing Apollonia to move just enough to open the width of her thighs. Ming had complete access to Apollonia's charms. Her tongue danced around and through her lover's sex. As Apollonia's body responded to Ming's touch, Ming's tongue lapped the juices into her mouth to savor the taste of her lover's sexuality.

Apollonia did not grab a hold of Ming's head. Instead her hands went to her nipples where she began to pull and twist them. The sensation of pain and pleasure raced throughout her body. Ming felt Apollonia begin to gently thrust her hips seeking her lover's tongue on her clit. She knew what her lover wanted. Ming's mouth encircled Apollonia's blood engorged sex button and she gently sucked on it as if it were a lollipop. She slipped her right hand

around and between Apollonia's legs. Her index, middle, and ring finger found the opening to her lover's body and without any lubrication on them she slipped them into her lover's body.

Apollonia groaned when she felt Ming's fingers enter her hole and press outwards against the walls to give her the feeling of being filled. Her tongue continued to gently lap at her lover's clit while her fingers began to fuck her stretching her vaginal opening. Apollonia's body responded by soaking Ming's fingers and dripping down her hand to her wrist. She pulled her fingers from Apollonia vagina, cupped all her fingers, and inserted her hand into her lover's cunt. Ming pressed up and Apollonia pressed out and down. The groan that emanated from Apollonia's mouth was bone chillingly scary and pleasurable at the same time as she felt her lover's entire hand to the wrist enter her body.

Ming lapped and sucked Apollonia's clit as she used her hand to fuck her lover. The feel of her lover's vagina surrounding and pulsing around and on her right hand was enough to induce an orgasm without being pleasured herself. Apollonia loved the feelings she got when Ming inserted her small hand completely into her body. She began to move her hips in time with the motion of Ming's hand pressed and rotated inside her body. Ming's only thoughts and desire was giving Apollonia the orgasm of her life.

Nothing was said by either woman the whole time they were in the throes of their lovemaking. Apollonia kept her legs open for Ming. Ming sucked Apollonia's clitoris and hand fucked her pussy. The women kept this up for a good fifteen minutes before the inevitable signs of Apollonia's orgasm began to show. Ming felt her lover's vagina pulse and release vaginal fluids around her hand. She pressed her arm up forcing her hand deeper into Apollonia's body. Her lips and tongue sucked on Apollonia's love button. Ming knew that her lover was in the throes of a full body orgasm when she felt her muscles tighten, her vagina close around her hand, and Apollonia's body shake uncontrollably.

Ming waited a minute or two before she slid her vaginal fluid soaked hand from Apollonia's body. The sweat glistened on Apollonia's face as well as her body. Ming stood, pushed the mink jacket from Apollonia's shoulders, stepped into her open arms, and placed her right hand between their mouths as they kissed. Each woman moaned as the greedily lapped at the juices that covered Ming's right hand. They kissed and licked until Apollonia pushed Ming's hand away so she could lock lips with her lover. As they kissed, Apollonia guided Ming to the bed where she gently pushed her Oriental lover down.

With their eyes staring into each other's, Apollonia opened and removed Ming's jeans. She pressed her legs open and placed her lips on the small patch of cotton that covered her lover's vagina. The dampness of the material told Apollonia that Ming had orgasmed as a result of hand fucking her. She didn't slip them from her lover's body. She ripped them off exposing her naked vagina. Apollonia stood, stepped back as Ming removed her top and bra, and pulled something from the interior of her mink jacket. Ming lay naked and open. She was taken when she saw Apollonia insert the bulbous end of a harnessless dildo into her body. The ersatz male phallus that rose from her between her legs had to be ten inches in length and a good six inches in girth. Ming's breath was taken away by Apollonia's beauty especially since she had this magnificent ersatz male appendage between her legs.

Their eyes spoke the words their mouths didn't. Ming slid her body up on the bed. She raised her arms and opened her legs. Apollonia knelt, placed the head of the ersatz cock at her opening, and pushed it in. Ming's breath was taken away as she felt the dildo enter her body. It had to be the biggest one she'd ever taken. Apollonia watched as the custom designed silicone dildo entered her lover's body. When the full length was buried into Ming's lovely opening, Apollonia leaned forward and gently placed her body on top of Ming's. Their lips met, Ming's arms and legs encircled Apollonia's body, and each of their hips began the dance of heterosexual copulation.

Apollonia fucked for twenty-five minutes giving Ming multiple orgasms before attaining a second one herself. She did not pound away at Ming's body. She made love to her the way she would like a man to make love to her. Long, slow, languid love in total syncopation with each other. That is how she fucked Ming. The kissed and caressed each other's body. The ersatz cock remained plugged into Ming's vagina and only slid out in small increments before being slid back home. The final thrust coincided with her orgasm. She pressed the ersatz cock into her lover's body, pressed her breasts against Ming's, kissed her lover, and ground her hips into Ming's making her shiver with uncontrollable pleasure. When Apollonia's orgasm subsided she slowly withdrew the dildo and rolled to Ming's left. Throughout their years together Ming was always on Apollonia's left side when they lay or slept together.

Ming watched as Apollonia gently pulled the bulbous head from her vagina and laid the harnessless dildo next to her. Ming was covered in a light coating of sweat, but Apollonia looked like she had just completed the New York City Marathon. Her hair was soaked and stuck to her forehead and cheeks. Apollonia had her arm around Ming keeping her close. The two women's breathing became syncopated as their brains used up the sexually induced endorphins and their bodies returned to normal.

Apollonia holding Ming close said, "No day should go by without us expressing our love for one another the way we just did. I thank God every day that you called me when you did. If I could, I'd marry you."

Ming's left hand rested on Apollonia's taut stomach. Her finger drew small circles on Apollonia's soft skin. She did not immediately respond to her lover. She too would give anything to have a legally binding relationship with Apollonia even though she knew her position at the top of the Moretti family would preclude it ever happening. Just to be lying next to her whether it was after a sexual liaison or just because they wanted to be close to one another before sleep was enough to keep Ming extremely satisfied and happy.

Apollonia was satisfied that Ming did not respond to her. She turned to her left so they would be face to face. Apollonia put her hand to her lover's face, kissed her, and said, "We need to talk, Ming. Nothing serious, but there are some rules and regulations concerning the Moretti family that you may not want to have our son's witness."

Ming heard her say our son's and accepted Apollonia's desire to call them hers too. She did want to know what she was concerned about, "Sounds so military Appy. Rules and regulations. Like saluting you or calling you ma'am."

"Let me start with this," said Apollonia, "all Moretti men must be totally naked in my presence. They're not going to walk around with erections, but they will be nude."

Ming looked into Apollonia's eyes to see if she was trying joke around with her. She saw the truth in her eyes. "But, they weren't nude last night at dinner."

"True, but I allowed them to remain clothed because of your sons' presence," said Apollonia. "I cannot let that continue. The men know that they are serving me and must always prove they're fealty to me. They must be nude and they must perform the same greeting when they enter or leave my presence. If they are in the house, at a party, or a meeting they do it the first time they encounter me and then when they leave."

"An example please," said Ming.

"Viviano and Antonio have to kiss my feet. Mario and Colin have to kiss my anus, but they are required to keep their tongues on or in my asshole until I tell them they're done. All other Moretti men must be naked and kiss my feet. Raffaella must kiss my pussy," said Apollonia.

"You're serious?" said Ming.

"As serious as our love for one another," replied Apollonia. "I will not subject our son's to the Moretti lifestyle if you say it is not acceptable. It will make it difficult for us to be together at times especially when I want you on my arm as my mate. I want to protect Shen and Lian from some of the more deviant sexual perversions that my family engages in."

"You've peaked my interest," said Ming. "Like what?"

"You really don't want to know," said Apollonia trying to protect her lover.

"If we're going to stay together for our life," said Ming, "then you have to be open and honest with me. Just like you were at the townhouse. If I know that you will never do to me what you do to the others, then I will accept anything you tell me."

"My sister's daughter Carmen is seven years old. She is required by Moretti ethics and morals to learn to give hand jobs to Moretti men, If my brother-in-law decides to go into her room and ask for a hand job, she is required to give him one," said Apollonia.

"If the boys were a product of my marriage to a Moretti man, what would..." was all Ming could say.

"Are you sure you want to know?" said Apollonia.

"Yes," replied Ming.

"Moretti boys are monitored by their mothers as they grow older," started Apollonia. "When they are entering puberty a Moretti mother will check their beds every morning for signs of a nocturnal emission or wet dream. Once it is confirmed that they are producing semen, they are required to pass through a test of their manhood with their father and the head of the Moretti family. Antonio was required to perform orally on his father and Mario. Then both men used him anally. This Rite of Passage has been handed down through the centuries. If your sons were the product of a Moretti man and they wanted to become suppliers of Moretti sperm, they would have to go through the Rite."

"Jesus, Appy," said Ming. "Antonio is how old? Your father and his dad had sex with him to prove what?"

"To prove he could maintain his masculinity while sucking another man's cock," replied Apollonia. "Moretti men have to allow the husbands of the wives they mate with the opportunity to fellate them. Some husbands are like Colin and want to show their submissiveness to the man who is mating with their wives to start a family. A Moretti man should never get excited or sexually turned on to sucking cock. This is rite is the proof they can maintain their separation from the homosexual act."

"Will you give me some time to think about this?" asked Ming.

"Absolutely," replied Apollonia. She yawned and stretched her body feeling tired for the first time that day. "I'm tired and it's been a long day. Let's slip under the covers, cuddle, and fall asleep in each other's arms."

Ming and Apollonia pulled and pushed the duvet cover until they were both underneath and holding one another. They kissed and gently rubbed each other's back or hip. Ming fell asleep first. Apollonia listened to her breathing and the sounds of her inhaling and exhaling were enough to lull her into her own land of dreams.