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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 104

Sunday Late Afternoon – East 84th Street Townhouse – 2 March 2003

Dr. Goldsmith arrived at the townhouse just as Apollonia's private car service pulled up and blocked the street while Apollonia, Viviano, and Colin exited the vehicle. Apollonia nodded to Joshua which he interpreted to be her greeting as well as her command for him to follow her into the building. He admired the 1800's Federal townhouse and wondered for just a split second how it got into the Moretti family's holdings. The doctor assumed it was either handed down through the years or acquired as payment for some act of Moretti kindness. The architecture of the building and the antique furniture was something Joshua wanted to learn about, but he knew it was not the time to discuss the building's history. He stood quietly and handed his coat to the elderly woman when she approached him.

"Giuseppe," said Apollonia, "how is Sonny? Give you any trouble?"

The elderly man smiled, made a palm down side-to-side motion with his hands, and said, "He's fine because he's been surreptitiously given doses of the anti-depressant and anti-anxiety drugs that were prescribed. He's been crying, but not in the least bit troublesome."

"Interesting... Is he bound or free?" asked Apollonia.

"Totally free, Miss Moretti," answered Giuseppe.

"Excellent..." Apollonia turned to face Joshua and said, "I'll assume you want to be with him alone when you examine him, but I want confirmation that you will use the anesthetic on him if you need to protect yourself. Follow Giuseppe."

Apollonia, Viviano, and Colin walked to the back of the townhouse and into the kitchen. Sienna Moretti followed and noticed that Apollonia beginning to seethe as she stood in the middle of the small kitchen. The elderly woman teared knowing that she was expected to greet Apollonia properly. Viviano saw the older woman's indecision and approached her.

"Sienna," he said in a soothing tone, "I suggest you just do what she wants. Mario Moretti, the man who saved you and your brother, kneels down and without any indecision kisses her ass. Not her cheeks, but slips his tongue into her anus. If her father can do it, you can. If you want to die, then make peace with yourself because that woman will wrap your elderly cunt around your ears."

The older woman's eyes widened when she heard Viviano use the word cunt instead of a nicer word to describe her privates. She reached out and gently grabbed a hold of Viviano's arms, "Does he do it in front of the family and strangers?"

Viviano understood immediately her need to keep things she felt were disgusting private. The look on the older woman's face told him enough that he responded by removing her hands from her arms and placing his body behind hers. He made eye contact with Apollonia who saw his face request she come to where Sienna and he stood.

"What?" was all Apollonia said.

"She'll do it Apollonia," said Viviano, "but, she wants to some privacy."

"Privacy..." harrumphed Apollonia. "She lives in an incestuous relationship with her brother. She fuckin' cooked the meat of dead children so my sick mother, father, and their sick friends could feast and laugh about who they were eating. Sienna Moretti performs her obligation right now or Sienna Moretti dies on the spot."

Viviano leaned down and whispered, "You heard her. Do your required greetings penance or lose your life. She'll do it and leave you here for Giuseppe to find you."

Viviano stepped away from behind Sienna. Colin moved to the furthest point in the room, leaned against the wall, and held his breath. Apollonia made it plainly evident to Sienna she expected her to kneel, lift the skirt she was wearing, and kiss her ass. Sienna Moretti made her choice. She fell to her knees where she stood, opened her arms, and offered her lips to the woman she knew would eventually take her life. Apollonia turned and allowed Sienna Moretti to kiss and lick an asshole that wasn't her brother's. Colin turned his head so he wouldn't have to witness the elderly woman's debasement. Viviano could have cared less if the woman lived or died. Both men knew Apollonia would make Sienna kiss and lick her ass for an extended period of time.

Joshua Goldsmith followed the elderly man up two flights of steps to what he thought was the third floor. The room Sonny was recuperating in was decorated as if it was the 1800's. Joshua saw the room was filled with antique furniture, but he was taken that it all looked like it had just been delivered that morning. The room was at the back of the house and the windows looked out over the small interior garden. The building behind the town house bordered the small garden but did not have access. As he took in the ambiance of the building and the one room he had been in, Joshua Goldsmith, doctor of medicine, felt a pang of jealousy. The townhouse represented the material things in life he hoped his medical education would bring him.

Sonny was sitting with his back to the headboard staring out the windows. You could say he was basically staring off into space, but when Joshua and Giuseppe entered the room he immediately brightened.

"Hey, doc," he said.

"Hello, Sonny," said Joshua. "How are you feeling today?"

"I'm good," he replied, "but I think it's the funny pills Giuseppe is feeding me in my food. You here to check your work?"

Joshua was amazed that Sonny was not in the depths of a depression over what Apollonia forced upon him. Either he was so high on the anti-depressants and anti-anxiety pharmaceuticals or he was as dumb as Apollonia thought. Giuseppe made his way to a low dresser and opened the top drawer. He turned his body so Sonny would not see what he was showing to Joshua. The doctor nodded his head when he saw the color coded anesthetic syringe held in the older man's hand.

"Sonny, I have to check the surgery," said Joshua.

"Ok, doc," was Sonny's reply. To help, he pulled the sheet and blanket that covered his lower body to one side.

Joshua Goldsmith was relieved to see there was no blood oozing from the surgical site. He was surprised to find that the older gentleman had moved a small table with medical supplies next to the bed. Joshua then realized Sonny would have to move so he could have better access to inspect the surgery. He tried to move Sonny's leg and realized that he had no idea of what the doctor wanted.

"Sonny, I have to have you move," said Joshua, "so I can inspect the surgery. I'm sorry but you're going to have to move so your bottom is at the side of the bed."

Sonny groaned, "Fuck", but did as the doctor asked. He lay down across the bed and placed his feet on the edge as if he was in the chair that gynecologists used to provide medical care to women. His head hung off the other side and he did not make an issue of it because he was rather loosey-goosey from the drugs.

Joshua carefully removed the gauze covering Sonny's surgical site. The shape and size of the vagina was beginning to show as the swelling had begun to subside. He gently touched the skin to check for infection and found none. The scalpel cuts were healing nicely and Joshua thought it would be good for Sonny to get out of bed and start walking around. He decided to remove the catheter from the urinary tract which would allow Sonny to learn to pee sitting down instead of standing. Once the catheter was removed, Joshua knew someone would have to teach Sonny how to keep his vagina clean.

"Sonny, I'm going to remove the catheter from your urethra. It is going to feel funny, but it shouldn't hurt. I believe you have healed enough to begin walking around. You'll need to learn how to properly clean yourself after you urinate and for general health maintenance," said Joshua.

He did not ask if Sonny was ready. Joshua pulled the catheter from Sonny's newly positioned pee hole. A small amount of urine dribbled out, but the sphincter successfully closed and kept whatever amount of urine he had produced in his bladder. The doctor used a small piece of gauze to dry the area and when Sonny did not react with pain he knew he could leave the newly constructed vagina uncovered.

"Ok, Sonny," said Joshua, "you can return to sitting in the bed properly."

As Sonny moved from across the bed, Giuseppe Moretti moved the small table that contained the medical supplies to its original spot in the room. Sonny did not feel any residual pain from moving and he wondered if the drugs were the reason. He shrugged his shoulders and put the thought of asking out of his mind.

"Everything ok doc?" asked Sonny.

Joshua nodded and said, "Yes, everything looks great. I would like you to try and get out of bed this evening and begin to walk around. You will have to learn to urinate again. It may take some time to learn how to control the flow of urine from your repositioned pee hole. My colleagues who do these types of surgery for a living tell me it should come naturally. Any questions?"

"Yeah, when can I have sex?" The look on Sonny's face when he asked about having sex told Joshua that he was only half serious.

"I would say you can have sexual relations in about four to six weeks, Sonny."

Sonny's demeanor changed and his silliness was taken over by anger. He grabbed the sheet that covered the bed in his fists, and said, "Yeah, like I'm really going to want to have sex. Get the fuck out doc."

Joshua Goldsmith understood the man's anger and tried to reduce his stress, "Listen Sonny, I had no choice. I'm truly sorry for what she made me do to you. If I could have stopped her craziness, I would have. I know you don't want to hear what I'm about to say, but I'm going to say it. I'm here for you. I am willing to provide whatever medical and psychological aid you need at no cost. All you have to do is ask."

Joshua and Giuseppe didn't wait to hear Sonny's answer. They walked out of the room and closed the door to the room behind them. Instead of walking down the stairs, Giuseppe guided Joshua to the elevator and they rode down to the main floor. Giuseppe stopped dead in his tracks when he saw his sister kneeling behind Apollonia with her face between the globes of Apollonia's ass. Joshua also didn't say a word or express any form of shock when walked in to see Apollonia having her asshole sucked. Both men stood as quiet as Viviano and Colin as Sienna unwillingly did her duty. Neither man wanted to say something out of fear not for their wellbeing but for Sienna.

Apollonia forced the older woman to keep her lips and tongue on her asshole for fifteen minutes and it seemed that she was not going to stop her from performing her penance in the next few minutes. The four men could see that Sienna was in physical pain from having her seventy something year old knees on the floor without any form of protection. Being the medical professional he was Joshua Goldsmith could not keep his anger at what Apollonia was doing to the older woman in check.

"ENOUGH, APOLLONIA," yelled Joshua. "SHE IS IN NO CONDITION TO BE ON HER KNEES WITHOUT PROTECTION. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE LUCIA THEN, LOOK AT YOURSELF BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST AS SICK AS SHE EVER WAS. ENOUGH!!!"

Apollonia stepped away from Sienna and before she could react to Joshua's outburst, he was bent over helping Sienna stand. Giuseppe moved to support her as the two men guided her to one of the two chairs that sat by the small table where they ate their meals. Sienna Moretti was bearing up and holding on to her self-esteem as she wiped her mouth with a napkin to try to remove the taste from her mouth. Colin saw that Apollonia was not going to do anything radical. He moved into the small kitchen area, wet a dish towel with warm water, and brought it to the elderly woman. Viviano made his way over to his sister-in-law where he took her by her shoulders and guided her back to the front of the house.

When they were parallel with the elevator door, Viviano stopped, slid his hands onto her biceps, pressed in to try and keep her arms pinned, and said, "Dr. Goldsmith was right, Appy. You were just being a child. There was no reason for you to make her keep sucking your ass as long as you did. Truth be told Apollonia, you are descending down the sewer pipe of sexual perversions into a hell that will be of your own making."

Apollonia's eyes were bugged out of her head and she felt the pressure of Viviano's hands on her upper arms. She knew Viviano was trying to keep her from becoming physical with him or anyone else for that matter. "Ok, ok," she said, "I'm ok. Let me go."

"No you're not, Apollonia," retorted Viviano. "I can see it in your eyes. I've come to learn what your sister and Ming seem to know about you. Your eyes give away your level of anger. When you're at peace with yourself the turquoise color is radiant, but when your temper is growing the color darkens and your eyes take on an insane quality. I will let you go when I can see the radiant color of your eyes."

"One, two, three," said Apollonia as she counted out loud. "You haven't released me by the time I reach ten your balls will be hanging outside your mouth. My knee will meet with your scrotum and the pressure of the upward movement will cause you to release your hold on me as you grab for the center of your crotch where the pain will be so intolerable you'll fall to the floor and regurgitate. Just think about Colin and Sonny."

Viviano looked down between them and realized that he was positioned perfectly to receive a knee to his balls. He smiled at Apollonia and released his hold on her arms. "Can't fault a guy for trying. But, you have to know Joshua was right."

Apollonia screamed, "COLIN!!!"

Viviano breathed a sigh of relief when his sister-in-law's knee did not make contact with his family jewels. Two seconds after Apollonia screamed Colin trotted into the hall even though he was wearing wedges on his feet. Giuseppe Moretti followed without Sienna. Apollonia figured that Joshua was staying in the kitchen to look after Sienna. The three men waited for Apollonia's next command.

"Let's go see Sonny and then I have to make a trip to the basement," said Apollonia. "Giuseppe, I want you to go downstairs and make sure the guests are clean, especially Adolfo, the little faggot."

Giuseppe backed away, and said, "Yes, Miss Moretti. And the doctor?"

"Make sure he stays put," replied Apollonia.

The next stop for Apollonia was Sonny's room. When she entered he smiled at her and raised the middle finger of his right hand. The gesture wasn't lost on Apollonia. She just smiled back at Sonny and made the obnoxious motion of grabbing her male genitals. Sonny's eyes widened and his smile changed to a grimace when he realized that he could no longer do that because he no longer had a cock or balls between his legs.

"Feel better now, Sonny. You can throw me the finger anytime you want," said Apollonia. "You don't have the cock anymore to back it up. Want me to walk out of the room so you can start over again?"

Sonny shrugged his shoulders, "No, I apologize for giving you the finger. Hello Apollonia."

"How are you feeling?" she asked.

"Great now that the catheter has been removed and doc wants me to get up and start walking around," said Sonny. "The drugs I'm being fed are keeping me happier than I should be considering I'm belong in Ripley's Believe It or Not. In fact, I could probably become a very famous circus side show attraction."

Apollonia knew that his happy-go-lucky attitude was due to the drugs. She did not like that he was so accepting of his emasculation. What Apollonia wanted was a Sonny that was not high on prescription drugs. Apollonia needed him to deal with his involuntary physical change without the aid of pharmaceuticals. She decided that it was useless to speak to him until he was weaned off of the anti-depressants and anti-anxiety drugs.

"Listen Sonny," said Apollonia, "I can't have a conversation with a man who is high on anti-depressants and anti-anxiety drugs. Colin, stay with Sonny. Viv, come with me."

Apollonia left the room with Viviano in tow. Colin approached the bed and was immediately given the cold shoulder. Sonny turned away from Colin so his back was facing him. Colin reached to touch Sonny on his arm and was immediately rebuffed. Sonny remained quiet and Colin wondered how he was keeping quiet considering the amount of drugs that was in his system.

"Sonny," whined Colin, "please talk to me. You can't blame me for what Apollonia did to you."

Sonny remained facing the window when he spoke, "Don't talk to me Colin. Don't come near me. Don't touch me. I still have enough testosterone travelling throughout my body to maintain my muscles and strength. I'm no longer high on the drugs. Get the fuck out of here before I fuckin' rip your genitals from between your faggot legs."

Colin Cathcart backed away from the table knowing that whatever relationship he thought he had with Sonny Rossi was now kaput. If that was the way Sonny wanted it, then Colin would give it to him coated with sugar and honey. Inside Colin knew that Apollonia would make Sonny's life a living hell and if he didn't want Colin to intercede on his behalf, then Sonny could take his own life.

"One thing before I leave you Sonny," said Colin, "I'll be laughing my ass off when you're forced to accept Viv's cock in your new pussy."

Colin quickly stepped away from the side of the bed and out the door. He found the elevator and rode it to the main floor. When he entered the kitchen Sienna and Joshua were seated at the small table. Apollonia, Viviano, and Giuseppe were nowhere to be found.

"Where is everyone?" asked Colin.

Sienna pointed and Joshua said, "I believe they're in the basement. I've been instructed to tell you to remain with us until called or they return to the kitchen."

Downstairs, Apollonia and Viviano waited while Giuseppe opened the door to Adolfo's cell. When it was open Apollonia stood in the entrance and stared at the cowering boy. From what she could see, he was clean and kept hairless per her instructions.

"Stand," she commanded.

Adolfo Moretti stood. He did not look into Apollonia's eyes. The stress of his confinement was readily visible by the way he stood. His arrogance was gone. His self-esteem was non-existent. Adolfo's right ankle was bruised and scabbed over in places where the hard metal rubbed against his skin. Amazingly there were no other bruises, cuts, or scrapes on his body. His cock hung flaccid and useless between his legs.

Apollonia stepped into the cell. She stood in front of the broken Moretti boy. Her left hand went to his face and she began to stroke it as if they were standing in the family room of his house in Texas on a pleasant summer's day. Adolfo did not respond to her touch. He kept his eyes on the floor in front of him. He stood stock still as if he was at attention waiting for the drill sergeant to read him a ration of shit.

"I have a question to ask you, Adolfo," said Apollonia. "You answer with the truth and I may just let you have something I know you'd like. Look at me faggot."

Adolfo knew if he responded by looking at her he would confirm his homosexuality, he also knew she already knew he was a sissy. His head rose and when their eyes met, Apollonia's right hand encircled his testicles. She did not squeeze, but Adolfo knew if she perceived a lie when he responded, she would unhesitatingly crush his nuts.

"Alessa..."

Was all Apollonia could say before Adolfo broke out in tears. His body shook as whatever memories surfaced in his brain. Apollonia applied a small amount of pressure to Adolfo's testicles. He cried harder as the pain began to increase but was surprised when it just as quickly went away. His feet began to dance around as the muscles in his legs began to twitch and spasm from the stress and the memories.

"Who..." demanded Apollonia.

"My father," cried Adolfo. "Please don't hurt me..."

"Why..." she said.

"Because he found out that she wasn't his," gasped Adolfo.

"How..." was all Apollonia said.

"I don't know," cried Adolfo, "but, all I can think of is his insatiable need to keep tabs on my mother."

"Who fucked her first?" asked Apollonia.

"Noooo!!! Please!!!" begged Adolfo. He felt her hand tighten. "Ok, ok... Marco... He did her because I wouldn't. Not a child... Adelina readily agreed to hold her while he raped her."

Apollonia bounced his balls in her hand while she pondered what he just admitted to her. His fear was real as was the stress in his voice. He did not respond sexually to her playing with his useless faggot eggs. Adolfo did not break his eye contact with Apollonia the whole time she was asking him about his half-sister, Alessa. One thing did bother her about his answers.

"You're telling me that you never had sex with Alessa," said Apollonia. Her hand held his balls and he knew his truthful answer was key to keeping them whole.

Adolfo closed his eyes, said a prayer, and replied, "I was forced by my father. Once Marco had taken her cherry, I was forced to have sex with her."

"Your father?" asked Apollonia.

"Yes," replied Adolfo.

"What did your mother know?" asked Apollonia.

"Everything," replied Adolfo.

"I'm going to give you a chance, Adolfo," said Apollonia. "I'm going to give you a chance to repeat what you said in front of your mother, Adelina, and Marco. You do that and maybe I'll let you be the one who sucks Marco's cock to completion as it is lopped off from between his legs."

Adolfo fainted when he heard that Marco was going to be emasculated. Apollonia backed out of the cell, closed the door, and closed the lock in the ring that held the door shut. She stepped to the cell where Adelina was confined and waited for Giuseppe to open the lock and step away. Apollonia turned to Viviano and crooked her index finger at him. Viviano, who had remained near the basement steps, walked to where Apollonia was standing. He did not respond verbally when she opened the zipper to his pants and retrieved his cock. She pulled it through the opening to his underwear and let it hang through the zipper of his jeans.

Apollonia opened the door to Adelina's cell and found the teenager sitting in the corner with her arms wrapped around her knees. Her hair hung around her face and her eyes were red and puffy from crying. Like Adolfo her right ankle was bruised and scab covered from the iron bracelet that kept their movements in the cell to a minimum. Adelina Moretti looked up and gasped when she saw Apollonia standing in front of her.

"Stand up, cunt," said Apollonia.

Adelina snorted, "FUCKIN' MAKE ME, BITCH!!!"

The reaction was swift. Apollonia reached down and grabbed the chain that was attached to the wall and Adelina's ankle. She yanked it hard enough to pull Adelina away from the corner and cause the girl to fall onto her back. Apollonia saw her legs were open and took advantage by kicking her hard enough to almost embed the pointed toe of her shoe in Adelina's vagina. The pain felt by the girl was exactly what Apollonia wanted to convey. She reached down took Adelina by the hair and pulled her to a kneeling position. Adelina felt the palm of Apollonia's left hand caress her face with multiple hard slaps causing the skin to turn a bright red. Adelina tried but failed at keeping herself from breaking out in tears.

Apollonia released the hold she had on Adelina's hair, "Stand..."

The teenage girl rose from her kneeling position and just as soon as she was upright she was doubled over in pain. The shot to her solar plexus was enough to force the air from her lungs and cause her to tumble to the cement floor of the cell. Apollonia grabbed her hair and pulled her to a kneeling position. The teenager was having trouble regaining her breath. Her arms were wrapped around her middle as she continued to gasp for breath.

Apollonia again released the hold she had on Adelina's hair, "Stand..."

Adelina tried to stand but failed miserably as she could not regain her breath so she could support her body on her two legs. She fell to her right and curled up into a fetal position. Just as Apollonia was going to kick her, she regained her breath and begged, "Please... No more... Please..."

Apollonia knelt beside the young teenager, "Look up and over to the door. Tell me what you see."

Adelina moved her body and head enough so she could look over to the entrance to her cell. She saw Viviano standing in the doorway with his cock hanging out of his pants. Adelina felt Apollonia's foot begin to probe her vagina. She tried to move away but was quickly restrained by the hair on her head. She tried to relax, but that was totally out of the question. Adelina Moretti was more than frightened – she was scared shitless.

"I see a man with his cock hanging out of his pants," said Adelina.

"I want to hear from you in your own words what happened to Alessa," said Apollonia. "If you tell me the truth right now, I won't do anything harsh to you, but if you lie, I promise you'll be one sorry teenager."

"Nothing happened to Alessa," said Adelina. "She's a whore like you..."

Apollonia did not react immediately. She turned to Viviano and said, "Put it away." She then yelled to Giuseppe, "Bring this little cunt across the hall and then bring the doctor downstairs."

Viviano followed Apollonia into the dungeon room. He stood next to the door and watched Apollonia pace the length of the room which ran from the front of the townhouse to the rear. He was totally amazed that his sister-in-law kept her cool and did not immediately strike out at the teenager. Apparently she was more interested in retrieving information about Alessa than taking the life of the teenager. Giuseppe guided the very frightened teenager into the room and brought her to the side of the center stage. Viviano saw that Giuseppe was afraid to say anything to Apollonia so he stepped over to the man and took hold of the teenager. Giuseppe nodded and departed the room to go upstairs and bring the doctor down to the dungeon.

Adelina watched Apollonia as she continued to pace the length of the room. She felt Viviano's large hands on her shoulders and stood still fearing the man would hurt her. Adelina began to wonder what was going to happen to her especially since the crazy bitch asked for a doctor. When the door closest to the front of the house opened and Joshua and Giuseppe walked in Apollonia made her way over to Adelina. She turned the teenager's head so she could see Joshua.

"See that man," growled Apollonia, "I tell him to take a scalpel and cut your tits off right here, he will. I tell him to take a needle and thread and sew your whore cunt shut, he will. I tell him to take your head and shove it up your ass, he will. He got so mad at his wife he sewed her cunt shut. Giuseppe, open the closet and bring me the cattle prod."

Adelina could not move her head. She watched the older man who fed her and washed her with a hose walk to the back of the room. The other man's hands remained on her shoulders using enough pressure to make her stand stock still. The man she was looking at kept his distance but she realized he was a supplicant doing Apollonia's bidding. The sound of the door opening was enough to make Adelina begin to shake because she knew from visiting friends who lived on ranches what a cattle prod was and how it was used. Giuseppe returned with the implement and handed it to Apollonia when she released her hold on the teenager's head.

"You're from Texas," said Apollonia. "You know what this is and how it is used."

Apollonia pushed the button at the base end of the 1950's cattle prod. An electric circuit was created between the two poles and the crackling sound made it abundantly apparent that the prod was fully charged.

Adelina flinched when she heard the crackling and she remembered how the steers reacted when they were touched. "Yes, I know what a cattle prod is and how it is used," she said in a very quiet voice.

"You know what it would do to you if I shoved it up your ass and hit the button even for just a split second," said Apollonia.

"You wouldn't dare," said Adelina.

"Viviano, bend her over, so her face is on the stage and her ass is open and available to me," commanded Apollonia.

Viviano tried to get the teenager to bend over and was immediately forced to use pressure and pain to get her in the position Apollonia wanted. He finally got Adelina bent over and he kept her there by pressing on the back of her neck and shoulders. Apollonia moved to the side opposite Viviano. She spit on her hand and rubbed it into the crack of Adelina's ass. Giuseppe moved back and away from the side of the stage. Joshua stood open mouthed incredulous that his sister-in-law was about to insert a 1950's cattle prod into the ass of a teenage girl. Apollonia placed the operating end of the cattle prod between Adelina's ass cheeks.

"No lube," said Apollonia to the frightened girl. "Nothing to ease the entrance of the implement into your asshole. Are you scared now, Adelina?"

"Please, don't... I'm begging you..." cried Adelina. "You press that button and I'll die. I don't want to die!!! Please..."

Apollonia rubbed the pointed ends of the two metal prods against the soft skin that surrounded Adelina's anus. She looked and made sure the working end was on the girl's asshole, "Last chance before I insert the cattle prod up your little teenager's whore's ass and watch you spasm as the electricity stops your heart. Alessa... Tell me everything you know about Alessa, Adelina."

Adelina felt the pointed ends of the cattle prod at the entrance to her asshole. She tried to move but the big man's hands pressed her down against the stage. The error of her ways was immediately responded to when she felt the prod begin to enter her asshole. Apollonia wanted the little bitch to know who was in charge. Leaving her alone after she watched her mother's abuse did not make a lasting impression on the girl. The cattle prod would do enough damage going in to make Adelina aware that if she wanted to remain alive she'd better respond with the truth. The sharp points of the metal prods punctured the soft radiating folds of tissue that made up the teenager's asshole. The pain was immediate.

"Ow!!!" cried Adelina. "Please don't hurt me anymore!!! I'll tell you what you want to know about Alessa." Adelina took a deep breath and screamed, "PLEASE!!!"

Apollonia reduced the pressure but did not pull the cattle prod from between Adelina's ass cheeks. She bent down so her mouth was next to Adelina's ear, "You had better tell me the truth or your mother, brother, and Marco will be eating you for dinner over the next few weeks."

"Marco is here?" asked Adelina.

"That is for me to know and you to find out Adelina," said Apollonia. "For now, I want you to tell me about Alessa. If you don't, I won't let Marco fuck you before I cut off his cock and balls. I know for a fact that you held her down while Marco raped her. I know for a fact that your fat shithead of a father wanted Adolfo to do it but couldn't. The prod will enter your rectum and I will push and hold the activation button, Adelina."

"It was my father's doing," said the young girl. "He found out that Alessa was not his. He forced me to help him. I swear. Please don't hurt me anymore..."

Apollonia removed the cattle prod from pressing against Adelina's anal tissue. She laid it on the stage right in front of her eyes. "Viv, take it out and shove it up her ass. No lube. No preparation. I want to watch her face as she learns never to fuck with me ever again."

Their eyes met and Adelina knew Apollonia wasn't fooling around when she ordered the man to take her anally. She felt the big man move behind her while maintaining his hold on her shoulders and neck. The sound of him lowering his zipper filled the room. Giuseppe and Joshua held their common breath. Both knew it was futile to try and stop the anal rape of the young teenager. Viviano stroked his cock until it was erect. He placed the head against the girl's anus and per Apollonia's instructions forced his cock into the girl. Everyone heard the sound of air being

expelled from Adelina's lungs as well as the cry of intense pain as her anus was forced open by Viviano's girth. He did not stop until his was balls deep in the teenager's ass.

Apollonia put her hand on Adelina's cheek for a moment before she lowered her face until it was on the stage opposite the young girl's face. She saw the pain in her eyes. Apollonia licked Adelina's face. She didn't kiss her. She obnoxiously licked her face slobbering her saliva on her cheeks, nose, and forehead. Apollonia smiled and while their faces were opposite each other's said, "Ever have a cock that big up your ass, Adelina? Bet it hurts like the dickens."

"What do you want from me?" cried Adelina. "I told you the truth about Alessa. Umberto forced us all to sexually abuse her. I swear!!! Please, he's hurting me..."

Joshua made a move and Giuseppe grabbed him by the biceps. Joshua turned to look at the older man and felt the strength of his hand begin to crush the muscle of his right arm. Giuseppe nodded, lessen his hold, and whispered, "You move to help that young girl and you'll pay dearly for your stupidity. That is one very sick individual. You helped my wife, now help yourself."

"Want to finish in her?" asked Apollonia of Viviano.

"Actually, I have to piss more than I want to cum," said Viviano.

"Good. You piss up her ass while I take the good doctor upstairs to see if Sonny is down from his high. When you're done make sure she cleans your cock with her mouth. Giuseppe will probably need your help putting her back into her cell. When you're done come upstairs."

Apollonia did not wait. She strode over to Joshua, took him by his arm, and guided him into the hall. When the door closed behind them she pushed Joshua against the wall, took him by his balls, and said, "You ever fuckin' make a move to do anything to help anyone and I promise you'll rue the day you tried. Get used to being my supplicant. Get used to jumping..."

Apollonia squeezed Joshua's balls just enough to make him rise on his toes. His eyes were wide open as the pain grew in intensity, "Let go, Apollonia. I understand."

She released her hold on his testicles, turned him so she was behind him, and pushed him to the steps leading up to the kitchen. Sienna Moretti was sitting at the small breakfast table doing absolutely nothing. When she saw Joshua and then Apollonia she tried to make as if she was doing something constructive. Apollonia saw her stupidity. She pushed the doctor aside, walked over to the table, and said, "I want you to make a pot of coffee. When it is brewed you are to fill a carafe and bring it with one mug up to the room where Sonny is recuperating."

"Yes, Miss Moretti," replied Sienna. The older woman pushed up from her seat and made her way to the sink to begin making coffee for her boss.

Apollonia and Joshua made their way to the elevator and once inside stood quietly as the small room rose to the third floor. The elevator came to a smooth stop and the inside door slide open revealing the hall door which had to be pushed open by the occupants. Before he could react to open the door, Apollonia pressed him against the wall of the elevator and kissed him on the lips. Joshua responded as any man would. He wrapped his arms around his sister-in-law and pressed his body against hers. His cock rose in his pants. Apollonia felt his erection press against the flat of her abdomen. She continued to kiss him as he pressed his manhood against her body. She reached down and wrapped her hand around the outline of his cock. Apollonia did not expose Joshua's manhood. She held it a moment before she broke the kiss.

"Want to fuck here in the elevator, Joshua?" asked Apollonia.

The sound of her voice was enough to make Joshua understand that Apollonia was jerkin' his chain, "Ok, you got me. Let's just go see Sonny. I'm smarter than you think, Apollonia. Last time you jerk my chain. Last person that did jerk my chain is dead now isn't she."

"Touché, doc," said Apollonia. "To bad you're nothing more than a piece-of-dog shit to me, because what I'm holding feels like a nice sized Jewish fuck tool. Maybe, I'll let you fuck me just once Joshua."

Apollonia released her hold on Joshua's manhood, turned, opened the elevator door, and exited for the room where Sonny rested. Joshua followed his sister-in-law thinking what it would feel like to be in her although the thought of her craziness made him toss the idea of fornicating with her into the garbage can of his brain. Thankfully, the thought of having to fuck Apollonia and possibly suffering through the act caused Joshua to lose his erection before he entered the room behind Apollonia.

When Apollonia and Joshua entered the room they were stunned to find Colin standing in the corner opposite the bed masturbating. His pants were open and around his thighs. His panties were pushed below his hairless sissy eggs. Colin's right hand slid up and down the length of his cock while Sonny lay in the fetal position not facing him. Colin did not see Apollonia enter the room because his eyes were closed. His concentration on his jerking off was not broken by the sound of the door opening and Apollonia's heels smacking against the hardwood floor. Joshua followed and stopped dead in his tracks. He watched Colin and for the first time he saw that his brother-in-law's genitals were not sissy cuckold small. Joshua realized very quickly why Apollonia always said she loved him, but was heartbroken he preferred his cross-dressing lifestyle.

Apollonia turned and put the index finger of her right hand to her pursed lips signaling Joshua to remain quiet. She waited until she had seen enough. Sonny was in a fetal position, his face towards the bed, and her fuckin' sissy husband stood in the corner jerking off. Why he was she could not fathom. Apollonia could see Colin was close to spewing his sissy milk as his left hand was positioned to catch his spew and his hips were moving in concert with his stroking. It was time to break his reverie.

"COLIN!!!" screamed Apollonia. "WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU UP TO???"

Colin's eyes flew open, his mouth dropped, and his hand stopped stroking his large sissy clut. His ability to keep himself from spewing his sissy milk all over the floor was nonexistent. He cried and moaned as his clut jumped in front of him and the inevitable happened. One long and several short ropes of sissy milk shot from his pulsating sissy clut. When he was finished Colin knew his goose was cooked by the look on Apollonia's face. Sonny had lifted his head just in time to see the sissy milk leave the tip of Colin's sissy clut before he replaced his head on the bed.

"I'm soooo sorry," cried Colin. He covered his face in shame. All he wanted to do was jerk off, catch his sissy juice, and lick it off his hand.

"First, lick up your sissy milk," said Apollonia. "Then pull your attire up and stand there while I decide whether I'm going to rip your fuckin' nuts from between your sissy legs. Lucky for you Joshua is here."

Colin did not hesitate to follow Apollonia's orders. He lowered himself to his knees, bent over, and licked the small pools of his sissy milk from the floor. The taste he wanted savor was not one hundred percent because the sting of the residual wax that was used to keep the floor polished mixed with the sweet taste of his sissy milk. He made sure that nothing was remaining. Upon completing his clean-up duties, Colin stood, pulled up his panties and pants, and waited for punishment if any was to be meted out by Apollonia.

Apollonia glared at her husband but did not say anything to him about his idiocy. She stepped closer to the bed, leaned over, and gently said to Sonny, "Sit up and talk to me. Dr. Goldsmith is with me and I promise you that I will make him make you uncomfortable. It is time for you to face reality Sonny."

Sonny Rossi knew better than to remain lying on his side in the fetal position. He stretched his legs out, rolled onto his back, and used both his hands to push himself up into a sitting position with his back resting against what had to be a two hundred and fifty year old cherry wood headboard. Sonny made no effort to look up from the down duvet that covered his body from the waist down. The drugs had worn off enough to bring reality back to his life with a crushing blow to his ego and self-esteem. He pulled his hands from under the duvet, covered his face, and began to sob quietly. Sonny had no reason to have a calm conversation with the woman who made him into a freak.

Apollonia pulled Sonny's hands from his face. He didn't fight her. Their eyes met for a fleeting moment before Apollonia released his hands. Sonny left his hands lying on top of the down duvet. His eyes were bloodshot and his nose was raw from rubbing it on the sleeve of his pajama tops. "I don't know what you want from me Apollonia. Your asshole husband comes in here and thinks if he jerks off in front of me he'll help me resolve what was done to me. Whatever you think you want to say to me really doesn't matter anymore Apollonia. I'm not going to allow you to hurt me anymore. My death can't come quick enough."

Apollonia took her hand and touched Sonny's face. He flinched but did not move from her touch. "I'm not going to argue the point with you. I know what I've done is totally unconscionable, but I warned you about hurting Colin. You have only two choices. Put into writing that you want to end your life and I will make it happen or look me in the eye and tell me that you've learned your lesson. Either way Sonny, I can help you recover through living or dying - your choice."

Before Sonny could answer, Viviano entered the room. Joshua moved away from the door and took a place in the corner opposite his brother-in-law. Colin nodded to Viviano who returned his acknowledgement by doing the same. He stepped over to the side of the bed where Apollonia stood and said, "She is back in her cell. Thought I'd let you know that she screamed and yelled from the moment you closed the door behind you. She's probably still at it now."

"I'm very close to skinning that cunt alive," replied Apollonia.

Viviano turned to his youngest brother, "I don't know what to say to you Sonny. I was not in agreement with your punishment. What is done is done. I'm sure you're not in any mood to hear that I'm willing to help you through this terrible situation, but I am."

"Yeah, I bet you want to be the first between my legs," growled Sonny in response to his brother's expression of help.

"Not at all," said Viviano. "What I want for you is nothing more than you living out the rest of your life in peace. No bullshit. No craziness. Just a quiet life somewhere away from the insanity of the Moretti family. That is what I want for you."

Sonny stared into his brother's eyes to see if he could discern the truthfulness of his last statements. His mind was still a bit fogged from the anti-depressant and anti-anxiety drugs he was taking, but he knew that he was descending from the happy high they had produced. Colin remained leaning against the wall in the corner trying with all his might to remain silent about what his wife walked in on a few moments earlier. Joshua did the same only because he used the time to eye Apollonia's body thinking about how sweet she'd be underneath him as he made passionate love to her. Apollonia wanted more than anything to see the result of demand that Sonny be surgically modified.

Sonny looked over to Apollonia, "What do you want? You're the one who decided my sexual fate." Sonny paused for a moment because the thought that came into his mind if stated, was certainly enough of a jab at the cunt who gave him a cunt to cause her to get physical. "Thank God, I just kept my mouth shut," he said.

Apollonia chuckled, "Don't be shy Sonny. Short of wrapping your new cunt around your ears the only thing left to embarrass you is making your brother fuck you; which is a very hot situation when you come to think of it. The family sitting in the great room, eating popcorn, and watching as you get fucked. Damn... So, don't be shy Sonny."

"Fuck me," said Sonny. "Exactly as I thought. You're just a sick fuckin' cunt Apollonia. You'd probably want to take his big cock and place it that the opening. Better yet, I bet you'd like to be first. Put on one of your ten thousand dollar custom made harnessless two hole dildos and fuck me. I bet you'd get a giant kick seeing my face the first time a cock entered my man cunt. Well, fuck you Apollonia and the horse you rode in on."

"I know you expect me to fuckin' start beating your man cunt because you just told me to fuck off," replied Apollonia, "but, I've already taken my pound of flesh Sonny. You are not the man you thought you were. My fuckin'

sissy got you so turned around you couldn't see the forest for the trees. If you had a brain in that head, you'd still have your cock and it would know the warmth of my twat on an everyday basis. I just love to get fucked..."

Sonny laughed, "Not fuckin' more than you love eatin' pussy..."

"Touché," laughed Apollonia. "Got me but not the way I got you Sonny. I'll make you a deal. You put everything into your recovery. When Joshua says you're ready I'll give you as large sum of money so you can live the rest of your life in the lap of luxury..."

"Yeah, sure, and what do I have to do? Become some circus side show attraction?" asked Sonny not believing a word of what Apollonia was saying.

"No Sonny," said Apollonia. "You'll have to do things for me that will embarrass you in the beginning, but I promise it will become easier as you realize that it is not something horrible. You have to trust me."

"I trusted you when you told me to sleep with your sissy husband. I trusted you when you told me that I would be your lover and provider of potent sperm. You fucked with my head," said Sonny. "You fucked with my body and now you ask me to trust you. Fuck off, Apollonia. Nothing you say or do will I ever trust."

Apollonia put her hands on Sonny's cheeks, leaned down, and kissed him on his lips. Not sensual, loving, caring types of kiss, but a hard, cold, uncaring kiss. When she stood back up she smiled, patted Sonny's cheek, turned, and walked out of the room. Viviano was frozen where he stood as were Joshua and Colin. Thirty seconds after Apollonia left the door opened and she said with a coldness to her voice that scared everyone in the room, "The kitchen now..."

Viviano replied, "In a minute..."

Apollonia did not reply. Joshua and Colin made their way to the door and exited the room. Apollonia closed it behind them giving Viviano his requested time alone with his brother.

"You know what just happened Sonny?" asked Viviano.

"I'm not as stupid as I look, Viv," replied Sonny. "The cunt planted the Sicilian Kiss of Death on my lips. I'm not afraid of dying, Viv. She's already taken my manhood from me, so I might as well let her take the rest. Don't be scared for me, because I'm not scared. My only hope is that I can hurt her somehow, but I know that isn't possible. Just don't tell the family what she did to me. Please, Viv."

Viviano Rossi leaned into his brother and they embraced. Neither man wanted to let go of the other. Yet, neither brother shed any tears about the outcome of Sonny's attempt to become Apollonia's lover. Viviano never kissed his brother on the mouth growing up. They always kissed each other on the cheek the way it is done in Italy. When he pulled back from his embrace, Viviano placed his lips on his brother's. It was a tender kiss to express his love for his brother. Both men had tears in their eyes when Viviano stood and gazed down at his youngest brother.

He did not know what possessed him. Viviano touched Sonny's face and said, "Forgive me Sonny. But, I'm going to try to convince her to let you live. Rest, get your strength back, and let Joshua take care of you. I'll be watching, but not from afar. Don't confide in anyone but me. Don't say anything. Rest."

Viviano left Sonny's room for the kitchen. When he arrived he was taken by the sight of Apollonia standing in front of her husband with her right hand pressed between his legs. By the look on Colin's face, he knew she had him by his gonads. Joshua, Giuseppe, and Sienna stood in front of the small counter that held the sink watching the soap opera that was playing out between Apollonia and her husband.

"I will ask you one more time Colina," growled Apollonia. "Why were you jerking off?"

"I have no answer, Mistress Apollonia," whispered Colin.

"The minute we get home you present your naked sissy ass to me so I can encumber your clit," said Apollonia. She released his gonads, stepped back, and continued, "I promise you Colin that I will have an answer about your stupidity upstairs in Sonny's room."

Apollonia stepped away from her sissy husband and said to Giuseppe, "Call the limo. We're headed back to Columbus Place. Also, make another room in the basement ready. By the middle of the week we'll have another guest."

Apollonia walked to the front of the house which signaled everyone that it was time to depart. Sienna Moretti made her way to the closet to retrieve their winter coats. Apollonia pointed and both elderly Moretti's performed their duty and kissed her ass. When they departed the townhouse Apollonia nodded to Joshua giving him his leave which he graciously took. The limousine pulled up two minutes later. Giuseppe Moretti watched and prayed that Apollonia would not return to take Sienna from him. He crossed himself when the black Cadillac pulled away and returned to the daily grind of cleaning and keeping the townhouse in tip-top condition.

The ride to Columbus Place was completed in total silence.