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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 106

Sunday Night – Columbus Place – 2 March 2003

Apollonia called Raffaella from the limousine to tell her that she expected dinner when they arrived. Raffaella, presented with her sister's demand for a meal called their favorite Jewish Deli and ordered a party platter. The owner did not complain because he was used to a last minute call from Columbus Place. He knew he had less than sixty minutes to put the platter together and get it delivered. Raffaella called her sister back to inform her that dinner would be served at her house. Once she knew where they were going to eat, Apollonia called Ming. The call was short and to the point. Viviano and Colin could sense that Apollonia was tense and desirous of being somewhere other than in the limousine.

The limousine made decent time from the city to Lawrence except for the traffic on the Van Wyck Expressway near the entrance to Kennedy International Airport. The worst part of the ride was from the Belt Parkway exit onto Rockaway Boulevard and traversing the road down to the Nassau County border. The road was filled with pot holes and bumpy from a lousy job of paving. The driver knew where all the rough parts were and made the ride as smooth as possible. Apollonia used the intercom to advise him to pull up to Raffaella's house instead of hers. The gate guard immediately opened the gate allowing the limousine to enter Columbus Place without having to stop.

Apollonia left the limousine without saying anything to the driver or waiting to give him a tip. Viviano took it upon himself to care of the driver. Colin followed Apollonia into the house and went immediately to the bathroom to relieve the pressure in his bladder. Apollonia dropped her winter coat on the floor of the mud room, walked into the kitchen, and was surprised to see a buffet of Jewish delicacies laid out on the breakfast room table. Raffaella, Ming, Mario, and the children were in the dining room waiting for Apollonia's arrival.

The first person Apollonia went to was her lover, Ming. The feeling of wetness between her legs was the force that drove Apollonia when she laid eyes on her beautiful Oriental lover. Ming could see the need in her lover's eyes. Neither woman cared who was in the room when they embraced and kissed passionately. Neither Apollonia nor Ming wanted to end the embrace or the kiss, but it had to and it did.

"God, what a day," said Apollonia. "I've missed you so much. How was your day?"

"Nothing special," replied Ming. "How are Sonny and Elizabeth?"

"Elizabeth is going to be just fine. Sonny is another story," said Apollonia. "He's going to have to be watched carefully."

Ming held Apollonia's hand and said, "Hungry? I am. Let's eat."

The signal to everyone else that it was ok to eat was the exit of Apollonia and Ming from the dining room and into the breakfast room. Arrayed on the oak breakfast table were plates of corned beef, pastrami, roast beef, and turkey. The condiments consisted of half and whole sour pickles, coleslaw, potato salad, tomatoes, and sliced onion. The breads were seeded rye, pumpernickel, and plain bagels. On the left side of the table were small portions of lox, smoked white fish, sturgeon, and chopped liver. There was enough food to feed fifty people which meant Apollonia, Ming, and Mario would be headed home with doggie bags.

Raffaella and Viviano took time to make sandwiches for all the children and get them seated at their table. Colin was quick enough to get some of the Dr. Brown's cream soda poured into glasses for each of them. Once the children were settled Raffaella and Viviano made sandwiches and migrated back into the dining room. Colin decided to remain in the breakfast room to eat rather than test Apollonia's mood. Raffaella had put a place down for Colin and made her anger obvious when Apollonia did not ask him to sit at the table.

Raffaella stood and called to Colin, "Colin, you're invited to eat with us. Come in here now and sit."

Colin entered the dining room and took the seat at the end of the table closest to the door and the children's table. He nodded his thanks to Raffaella, sat, and ate his meal in silence. The whole family ate in silence waiting for someone to start a conversation about something innocuous or hopefully funny, but that was not the case.

Apollonia had a bagel, cream cheese, lox, and sliced onion on her plate. Instead of her hot mug of black coffee a sixteen ounce tumbler filled with Dr. Brown's Black Cherry soda sat by her plate. Ming had two pieces of smoke white fish and Sturgeon on her plate. Everyone else was eating deli style sandwiches.

"Mario," said Apollonia, "have you heard from any of your Nassau County contacts concerning the events of the past day?"

Mario hesitated and was rewarded with hard cold stare from his youngest daughter. "No," he said after he swallowed what was in his mouth. "I swear. No phone calls out and none in. I spent the day in my room..."

"Jerking off?" said Apollonia.

Ming looked to the children and then to Apollonia, "Please, can we eat without having some major blow up. You want to make Mario uncomfortable then do it when the children are not around. Shen and Lian are still not used to the Moretti lifestyle."

"Thank you Ming," said Mario. "But, to answer your question, no. I watched a movie and read my book."

"You know," said Apollonia, "it is getting late and I'm getting tired. I'm headed home." She turned to Ming, "Ready?"

Ming actually blushed, "I can't stay at your place tonight. I have to get the boys to school and register them in the morning. It's been a long day for you..."

"And I want to end it sleeping next to you..." said Apollonia.

Ming nodded her head. Several minutes later Apollonia and Ming each carrying one of her sons bid the rest of the family good-bye. Apollonia left without making any of the Moretti men and Raffaella perform their duty to her. The relief in the house was akin to the sun coming over the horizon and warming the land. Everyone, including the children relaxed.

Raffaella took the time to refill her plate with sturgeon and white fish. When she returned to the table she could see the children were getting antsy.

"Children, take your plates into the kitchen and go to your rooms," said Raffaella.

Carmen chimed, "Mom, can't we watch some TV before we go to our rooms?"

"No," was Raffaella's simple answer.

Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa gathered their plates, utensils, and glasses per Raffaella's command. The three children exited the dining room, performed their clean-up duties, and headed to their rooms.

"Daddy," said Raffaella, "I want to know that happened last night."

Mario was taken with his oldest daughter's question, "I have to answer to you now, Raffy? I don't think so."

"You know dad, all I have to do is call my sister and tell her you're acting strange," said Raffaella. "I don't want to think about the consequences. You fuckin' murdered Angelina and I know it. You're too calm."

"No I did not, Raffaella," replied Mario. "I'll admit to fuckin' her and enhancing my time in her by beating her about her face. I did not murder her. She took her own life."

Raffaella felt the roiling begin and knew immediately that she had within her the same anger that her younger sister dealt with every day. She looked at her father and knew by his smugness he was not accepting his contribution to Angelina's suicide. Thankfully there were not plates, glasses, or utensils on the table because she felt it would have been the ammunition used to express her anger in a physical form.

"Jesus fuckin' Christ, Mario... I can see why Apollonia doesn't want to acknowledge you as her father anymore," growled Raffaella. "You have your old Italian head so far up your ass it is impossible for you to see what you have wrought upon this family. Apollonia has kept the details of Lucia's journals private, but from what I've gleaned from conversations and physical activities, you are one giant piece-of-shit."

Mario stood as if he was going to slap his oldest daughter. Viviano Rossi may have sucked his cock, but he wasn't going to allow him to hit his wife. He may be her father, but she wasn't under his control. Viviano stood, placed his hands on the table before him, bared his teeth, and snarled like a barnyard dog. Mario Moretti got the message and sat back down. His return to a sitting position was just enough to calm Viviano to a point where he too returned to his seat. The room was thick with anger. Raffaella decided it was time for her father to go home.

"Get the fuck out of my house, Mario," said Raffaella. "I'll deal with you tomorrow after I have a talk with my sister. I know she'll be interested in taking part."

Viviano stood when Mario did and made sure he returned to his house at the top of the cul-de-sac without any problems. Raffaella waited at the breakfast table for her husband to return and motioned to him sit with her instead of going into the family room. She listened for any unusual noises from the second floor before she took Viv's hand in hers.

"Sonny..." was all she needed to say.

Viv gently squeezed the one hand that he could, "He's a basket case. Once the anti-depressant and anti-anxiety drugs wore off, Sonny was slid into a deep depression. I don't know how long he's going to live, Raffy."

"Colin couldn't do anything to help mitigate what Apollonia did to him?"

"I was hoping that would be the case, but..." Viviano paused, pulled his hands from his wife's, and put them to his face to cover his tears. His body shook as the stress relieved itself through his tears. He rubbed his face, took a

deep breath, and continued his thoughts, "Appy and Joshua walked into the room to find Colin was standing in the corner masturbating. Sonny was curled up in the fetal position ignoring what was happening. Apollonia didn't go ballistic on Colin, but she did try to get him to explain his actions. He had no explanation for his actions. What I'm saying is I don't think Colin is going to help Sonny survive."

"Did you get to talk to Sonny?" asked Raffaella.

"Yeah, I did," replied Viviano. "I told him I would do anything to help him. I was there when Apollonia offered him more money that he'd ever earn as long as he allowed her to do embarrassing things with him. He basically told her to pound sand. He begged me not to tell the family what happened to him especially if he takes his own life. I never should have brought him back into the house the night Apollonia announced he was the one."

"Did she say anything about replacing Sonny?"

"She intimated that I could be the one to do the deed, but I don't know if I can now. Don't take this wrong Raffy, but your sister is one crazy fucked up cunt. I don't know what that slant-eyed cunt has on her, but she does have the ability to make your sister calm down with just a touch. On the ride home from the townhouse, she wanted Colin to blow me. Thankfully for both of us, we got her to relent, but not before she reiterated her position that each of us had better do as she says or suffer the consequences. Did she say anything to you?"

"Yes," replied Raffaella. "She wants me to test Alessa." Raffy held up her hand to stop Viv's interruption. "She needs to know if the child was raped by her dad because she isn't his. According to what I know, Alessa was abused by the entire family. Apollonia wants to make sure and she also told me she'd be very happy to have you father her children..."

Viviano could not hold his thoughts, "Today at the townhouse she interrogated Adelina. She made me fuck the girl anally without any lube. I just shoved my cock into her ass. The girl screamed and cried in pain. The girl admitted to Apollonia that her father was behind it all. The final insult was making me piss into her. What was even crazier; I did it when Apollonia had already left the fuckin' room."

"She threatened you, didn't she?"

"No, replied Viviano. "I really had no choice. But, the girl did have a nice bubble butt and I didn't fuck her. I told Apollonia I needed to piss and she agreed that it would be much more humiliating if I pissed in the girl's rectum."

"I understand," said Raffy

"Do you?" asked Viviano.

"You're family," replied Raffaella, "I understand the use of sex as an interrogation and humiliation tool. This is all very interesting, guess I'll have to send you to spend a night with my sister while I test Alessa. I'm one hundred percent sure that little girl was not the instigator. We have to talk to Apollonia because the only couple I know who is using the family's services is the Molinas and I know she's received inquiries."

"Let's just go to bed," said Viviano. "I'm tired. All this can wait until tomorrow."

Raffaella smiled at her husband and decided to add to his humorless day, "Guess if I want to get laid tonight, I have to sneak into Antonio's room. I know he'll be ready, willing, and more than able even though he fucked his brains out this weekend with his slut."

Viv responded, "You're on. Why don't we both go into his room? He can fuck you and I can fuck him. I'm partial to asses today. So..."

"Fuck you Viv," chuckled Raffy. "Just come to bed and do what you want with me."