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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 141

Saturday Night – Columbus Place – 8 March 2003

The black Lincoln Town Car pulled up to the gate and from the backseat Apollonia could see two guards inside the guardhouse which meant Viviano decided to double the security on the gate. She wondered if he had brought in others to patrol the grounds which consisted of fifty-one fenced and tree lined acres. Per protocol, one of the guards came out, looked into the vehicle, and without saying a word waved the ok for the other guard to open the gate.

Nathan pulled past the open gate before he asked, "Your house Miss Moretti?"

"No Nathan," she replied. "Please, drop me at Ming's house. Then park the car in the driveway at my house and go inside. If you're hungry, make yourself something to eat. There is soda and wine, but don't drink and hard liquor. Please clean up after yourself and wait in the family room. If you want, you can order a pay-per-view movie or just watch what's on cable."

"For how long Miss Moretti?"

"For as long as it takes. You should know better by now, Nathan. You are my employee and you'll do as I request. Who else would be giving you a ten thousand dollar bonus after a few days employment?"

"You're right, Miss Moretti. I apologize."

Nathan pulled the vehicle to the front of Ming's house, got out, and walked around to open the door for his employer. He saw a smile on her face that could only be interpreted as her signal to him that she was happy with his work. Once she was out of the car and headed up the front walk of her lesbian lover's house, he closed the rear passenger door, and made his way back to the driver's seat. Per her instructions, he made his way to Apollonia's house to wait for her summons if it came at all.

Apollonia did not walk up the driveway to the rear door to gain entrance to the house. Instead, she made her way up the front walk to the double doors, rang the doorbell, and positioned herself so she could see through the opaque glass to watch her lover approach. Her jaw dropped when she saw her lover step up to the door and open it to invite her in. Ming Zheng was dressed, if you could call it dressed, in a pair of thigh high black leather boots with at least five inch heels, a pair of black satin panties that were nothing more than a triangle of material and thin braid of the same material to keep the patch in place, covering her arms to mid-bicep were lace and satin gloves, and surrounding her neck was a two-and-a-half inch black leather collar. Her body shone and her straight black hair fell around her face which had close to no makeup on it. Apollonia nodded, stepped into the great room, and fell to her knees.

"Mistress Zheng, I come to serve. I am subservient to you. I am yours to do with as you please," intoned Apollonia.

"Remove your clothing, bitch," commanded Ming showing absolutely no emotion.

Apollonia did not stand up. She removed her shirt, shoes, denims, and panties. She placed her small purse on the floor next to her clothing. She remained on her knees with her head down and her hands clasped behind her back. The hardwood floor was uncomfortable, but it was not her position to say anything to her lover. Apollonia Moretti had set the scene when they spoke earlier and she knew from previous encounters with Mistress Ming as the submissive partner, she would suffer. Her suffering would be psychological, emotional, and physical. The physical would not leave marks on her face, arms, or legs but, her torso would show signs of her physical abuse. The time she served her lover would crush her alpha female personality and make her into a simpering, wanting, cunt lapping submissive. Her pussy twitched with anticipation.

Ming Zheng stepped forward, placed her left hand under her bitch's chin, and raised her head so their eyes could meet. The hardness in her stare belied the love she had for the woman who made her life what it was. Without saying a word beforehand, Ming Zheng did something she never did before when roleplaying with her lover. She pulled her hand away from Apollonia's chin and spit in her face. Not once, but three times. Apollonia Moretti's first thought was too stand-up and punch the shit out of Ming, but calmness returned as she accepted being spat on for the first time in her life. Ming's saliva coated her nose and cheeks. She felt it begin to dribble down her cheeks.

"You are not worthy of my pussy this evening, bitch," said Ming. "You have to prove yourself and your worth to me, slave. My body is a temple. Your access to it is denied until you debase yourself beyond what you have ever done before to prove your worth. Failure will result in my leaving for China as soon as tomorrow morning."

Apollonia froze. Her mind was reeling from the statement. Was Ming serious? Was her truth couched in the Dominant/submissive game they were playing? Her heart stopped beating as the thought of her lover leaving her sank into her consciousness. Apollonia knew Ming could be mean, but she never used real life to hurt her when they role played. Her lips opened to speak, but she knew that she had not been given permission and it was an uncontrollable reaction to Ming's threat.

Ming saw Apollonia's knee-jerk reaction to her statement about leaving for China. Her pussy twitched and flooded with sexual juices. Although she was moved by Apollonia's reaction, she did not break her cold hard stare. Instead, she used her anger and her love to make more demands of the woman who gave her a life filled without any needs or want for anything or anyone. She held her gaze and timed her next move to perfection. She saw the opening when Apollonia's eyes moved ever so slightly from her own. Her right hand had moved ever so slightly and Ming saw Apollonia flinch ever so slightly. The movement was only visible to someone trained as they both were. The flinch was miniscule, but flinch she did. Inside, Ming knew Apollonia Moretti was roiling with anger at her statement about leaving for China. As with everything she learned living and being intimate with Apollonia, her right hand movement hid her true intentions.

Apollonia did not see it coming. Her gaze was focused on her lover's face and through instinct, her lover's right hand. She felt it before she realized it happened. Ming's left hand caught her right cheek. The palm and finger's perfectly placed as she made full force contact with Apollonia's cheek. The second slap was even more of a surprise as Ming's backhand caught Apollonia's left cheek. This time it was the knuckles of her hand that compressed Apollonia's cheek and forced her head in the opposite direction of the original slap. Before she could react, Apollonia felt Ming's right hand grab her by the chin.

"You are nothing to me, bitch," she growled. "You will crawl to me and suck my ass. You fail to complete the task and I will leave. Tonight you prove your worth. You fail to complete any task I command of you and I will leave. I will abandon you. You will never see me again. Do you understand?"

Apollonia knew the game was more than roleplaying. Inside she knew Ming was more than angry. She was going to take it out on her because she knew she would never see her parents again. Apollonia Moretti wondered if she created a monster when she begged her to shit on her familial relationship and stay with her. Her insides were no longer seeking sexual release. She was afraid. Apollonia hadn't felt stress induced by fear since she was a young girl. Again, she thought about what she had caused between her lover and her. Would she be better off standing and telling Ming to return to China? Would Ming take her standing as trying to dominate from the bottom and react accordingly? Thoughts and pictures of their life together flew through her mind. Her emotions were on the edge. Apollonia Moretti was truly afraid for the first time since she defended herself against the teenage boy that tried to forcibly take advantage of her.

She saw the cold stare and knew she had to answer. "Yes, Mistress."

Ming Zheng turned, bent over, and said, "Clean my asshole, bitch. I just got off the toilet."

Apollonia Moretti closed her eyes and thought about why her lover would make her suck her dirty asshole. Failure to comply would result in her leaving or would it? Decision time for Apollonia Moretti. She hesitated just long enough to bring forth Ming's ire.

"FUCK YOU!!!" she cried. "EITHER I FEEL YOUR LIPS ON MY ASSHOLE OR I WALK AWAY NEVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN. YOUR CHOICE CUNT."

"Noooooooo," cried Apollonia. "Noooooooo, anything but that."

"LAST TIME I COMMAND YOU, CUNT!!!" demanded the very angry Mistress Zhen.

Apollonia was taken by the fact that Ming did not look back at her. She kept herself bent at the waist, hands on her knees, and her asshole waiting to be sucked clean. Apollonia took a deep breath, crawled the two feet that separated them, placed her hands on Mistress Zheng's ass cheeks, separated them, and placed her mouth over her asshole. True to her word, her asshole was dirty. Apollonia began to wretch and she used every trick to keep herself from doing so. Her lips were against Ming's anus, but her tongue was not performing as Ming requested.

"CLEAN MY ASSHOLE, CUNT!!! PROVE TO ME YOU'RE WORTH LEAVING MY FAMILY FOR!!! MAKE ME A BELIEVER!!!" growled Ming.

Apollonia steeled herself and did her lover's bidding. She pushed her tongue out and began to lick in and around her lover's dirty asshole. Time slowed to a crawl. Her tongue couldn't move fast enough, but Apollonia knew Mistress would not relent and allow her to stop. Moretti's always kept their anuses clean. Even at their worst, they never forced another individual to suck a dirty ass. Apollonia tried to think of her love for Ming to get her through this act of contrition.

"I CAN'T FEEL YOU!!!" demanded Ming.

The tongue made a concerted effort to provide the activities required of her lover and Mistress. Apollonia knew this wasn't a sexual activity by the way Ming kept her stance. Her lover was making a point about her decision to stay rather than go to China with her parents. As she tried to keep herself from vomiting, Apollonia put all her thoughts into satisfying her lover's demands. The taste was diminishing, but the smell was giving Apollonia fits. When individuals were forced to suck her ass, Apollonia knew she was squeaky clean. She now knew what torment went through their minds as they did her bidding. Her tongue worked its way into Ming's anus.

Much more calmly, Ming said, "Now you're getting the point, bitch. Don't stop until I give you permission."

Apollonia could not tell how long she'd been sucking her lover's dirty ass, but her mind said enough. She pulled her tongue from Ming's anus and her face from between her cheeks of her derriere. With her face scrunched up in disgust, Apollonia fell back on her knees and haunches and said, "I'm done. I can't do it anymore."

Mistress Zheng's response was swift, direct, and without concern for their compact that no physical marks would be visible. She spun around and slapped her lover across the face. She took a position in front of Apollonia. Her legs were spread with her knees slightly bent. The fact she was wearing five inch heels was inconsequential to her next move. With total disregard for Apollonia's face, Ming changed her stance, spun, and with her right foot caught the left side of Apollonia's head. Her instep made initial contact with Apollonia's left ear. The force of the blow knocked Apollonia to the floor. She wasn't unconscious, but she was stunned.

Ming moved to Apollonia's right side and dropped to her knees. Her right hand grabbed Apollonia by the neck just below her jaw. She leaned forward and said, "I'm five seconds from snapping your neck like a pretzel, bitch. You took from me everything I live for. I am alone and you have to pay."

The statement sent a bolt of electricity throughout Apollonia's body. Her mind took over. She calculated what it would take to break Ming's hold so she could take the upper hand. The move was instantaneous and Ming was unprepared. Apollonia forced her head and neck into the hold of Ming's right hand. She then lifted her hips and rolled her legs up and towards her head. She opened them enough and when she felt the top of Ming's head she spread them wider. The distance was enough for her to close them with a force powerful enough to cause Ming to release her hold on Apollonia's neck.

Ming fell backwards from the force of the blow. Apollonia's ankles had made contact on each side of her head at the temple. The pain was intense and her eyes saw a flash of bright red. The disorientation from the unexpected blow to her head was more than she could handle. Ming Zheng fell to the hardwood floor of the great room close to unconscious. Her body felt numb. She closed and opened her eyes and when the pain subsided she was in no physical position to retaliate.

Apollonia rolled on top of Ming. She straddled her body, leaned down, and growled like a mad dog. Her eyes turned a deep black, her nose flared, and her lips pulled back to expose her teeth. Apollonia's face was pure evil. She reached for, took hold of Ming's neck, and began to squeeze. Her anger was not subsiding but increasing. Ming could feel her consciousness ebbing and needed to counteract her lover's chokehold. Using all her remaining strength, Ming performed the same maneuver Apollonia used to break away from her. The force of the blow was enough to make Apollonia release her hands but not enough to remove her from Ming's body.

Apollonia shook her head in response to the searing pain, but she did not lose consciousness. It was enough to fuel the rising anger within Apollonia, but to their amazement the blow did not. She squeezed her eyes closed, opened them, and saw not an antagonist, but the love-of-her-life lying on the floor between her legs. She shook her head trying to clear the cobwebs when everything returned to her immediate consciousness.

"What the fuck!?" cried Apollonia. "What is this bullshit about leaving me? How dare you make me suck your dirty asshole!!!"

Ming did not answer. She remained stressed at the events, but she knew Apollonia deserved more than a simple explanation. Her face showed no emotion. Her body was tense, but not in preparation for another move to dislodge Apollonia from her superior position on her abdomen.

Minutes passed. Not a word was said between them. Apollonia rose on her knees to release the pressure on Ming's stomach. Ming saw Apollonia's eyes had returned to their turquoise and gold beauty. The two women relaxed and out-of-the-blue Apollonia leaned down and kissed Ming. She opened her mouth and invited Apollonia's tongue in so they could caress each other as their tongues swirled between their open oral orifices. No shiver of disgust rose up her spine at the thought of where her mouth had just been. Ming Zheng was thankful that she was alive and kissing her lover. All she wanted was to get out from underneath Apollonia, move to the family room, and sit on the couch where they could cuddle and talk. She had enough considering Apollonia's reaction to her statement about leaving for China.

Ming broke the kiss, moved so she could free her arms, and placed her hands on Apollonia's cheeks. Their eyes met, "Let's move to the family room where we'll be much more comfortable."

"What? You don't want to dominate me?"

Ming shook her head, "No, I just want to be in your arms."

Apollonia's eyes turned dark, "Then what was this little scenario all about?"

"I wanted more than anything to make you suffer for being the person I would do anything for; which I did. My parents leave for China in the morning. I will never see or speak to them ever again. The Chinese way is to break the relationship. For all intent and purpose, I am dead to them. I gave up my family for you, Apollonia Moretti."

"Where are the Lian and Shen?"

Ming took a breath, held it, exhaled, and said, "Thankfully not with my parents. I won that war. They are across the street with Raffy. When I told her what happened today, she took me in her arms and told me she'd watch the boys. They're going to spend the night there."

"Then we don't have to go to the family room."

Apollonia moved backwards on her knees until she was in a position to drop her head and place her mouth on the small piece of satin that covered her lover's sex. She felt Ming relax. Her hands gently pushed the Oriental woman's legs apart. Ming responded by pulling her knees towards the sides of her chest. Apollonia used her lips to move the patch and her tongue to slice through the canyon that was formed by her labia. The taste was all she expected which made her wet in turn. Apollonia's mouth sought out Ming's clitoris. She used her tongue to uncover the center of Ming's sex and her lips to surround it so she could gently use suction to pull it into her mouth.

It didn't take long for her clitoris to become engorged with blood and stand like skyscraper pointing not towards the heavens, but into the cavity of love formed by her lover's mouth. Apollonia pursed her lips and sucked on it as if she was fellating a man. The sensation sent waves of pleasure throughout Ming's body. Although she didn't need to, she opened her legs even further and pressed her hips up to give her lover easier access to her charms. The rising sexual pleasure was enhanced as she placed her left hand on the back of her lover's head while the right began to gently twist and caress her right breast and nipple. Apollonia moved her hands behind Ming's knees so she could keep them apart and pushed back so she could easily maintain her oral connection to Ming's pussy.

Time was not a consideration as was Apollonia's desire to be eating her lover's twat. Tonight was about Ming and Ming alone. Apollonia would do anything she asked. She would eat her for as long as she wanted even if it meant spending the night between her legs. She would fuck her with her tongue, her fingers, or any size dildo she wanted. She would drink her piss if she requested. The young girl she met in college who had grown into a beautiful woman was open and inviting as she listened to her breath and her soft moans as she ate her pussy. The sexual pleasure she was giving her lover took all thoughts of eating her dirty asshole out of her mind as she reveled feeling her lover react to her lovemaking.

"Oh-h-h!!!" moaned Ming. "Eat me-e-e!!!"

Apollonia smiled inside as she heard her lover verbalize her desire to be brought off through oral ministrations. As Ming rose to her orgasm, she began to produce a significant amount of sexual fluids which Apollonia greedily swallowed. Ever since the first time, the second semester of their freshman year, Apollonia ate Ming's pussy she immediately fell in love with the taste of her bodily fluids. On too many occasions to count, Apollonia always recounted that first lovemaking session and how she wanted to bottle Ming's essence not to sell, but to keep all to herself. Apollonia moved her right hand from behind Ming's right knee, slid it down to the crease of her ass, and as she sucked and caressed the erect clitoris she began to massage the soft skin of her lover's asshole.

Ming reacted, "Ah-h-h!!! You-u-u fuckin-n-n' cunt-t-t!!! I'm-m-m cum-m-m-i-n-g-g-!!!"

And cum she did. Apollonia sucked the flood of vaginal fluids into her mouth and swallowed. Ming's body tensed, shook, and then relaxed. The orgasm was intense because of who gave it to her and it was also the result of a small but intense argument concerning Ming's forcing Apollonia to suck her dirty asshole. Apollonia did not move her face from between Ming's legs. She moved her hands which allowed her lover to place her boot encased legs on either side of her body. Apollonia held her head just a few inches from her lover's pussy and breathed the sensuous bouquet of her body. Apollonia felt Ming slowly caress her head by running her fingers through her hair. Words could not express the need each woman had for the other.

Twelve minutes after Ming's orgasm, Apollonia slid up her body, rolled to the side, and placed her lips on her lover's. Ming opened her mouth expecting Apollonia's tongue. Instead, her mouth was flooded with her own sexual juices. Knowing how intense Apollonia could be, she wrapped her arms around her lover, pulled her close, and reveled in the exchange of her orgasmic fluids. As she kissed, she felt Apollonia's hand return to her sex and begin to gently massage her labia. She felt a finger glide between her drenched labia and into her vaginal opening. Ming reacted by simply moving her hips up against the downward pressure of her lover's hand.

Apollonia broke the kiss but did not stop fingering her lover as she moved her thumb to Ming's magic button. The effect on Ming was immediate. She groaned because she was still sensitive from Apollonia's orally induced orgasm. Her mind reeled and wanted her lover to stop, but her body begged to be allowed to rise to another orgasm just minutes after the first. Apollonia's deft movements and ultimate knowledge of her lover's physical sexuality brought Ming to a second orgasm in just minutes. This time her fluids exploded from her vagina when Apollonia removed the four fingers that was embedded into the vaginal opening of Ming's body. No anal play was necessary. When Ming came down the second time, the lover's remained lying on the hardwood floor in an embrace that was as tight as a virgin's asshole.

"I love you Ming Zheng."

"I love you Apollonia Moretti."

"Tonight we shall be as one, but it is I who will make endless love to you because you have given to me something that only a true love can give."

"Me???"

"No, you've given me your soul. Ming Zheng. You've given something that only a true love can. I love Ming Zheng."

Apollonia started to renew the movements of her fingers on Ming's vagina. Ming took a deep breath as she felt her sex begin to react to the masturbatory movements. Ming's right hand went between her legs. She grabbed her lover's hand and moved it from her sex.

"Enough."

"Are you sure? I'm more than willing to spend the entire night doing nothing but giving you ceaseless orgasms. I want you to beg me to stop because you can't cum anymore."

"I'm begging. You've given me exactly what I hoped you would. Let's just relax even if it is here on the hard floor of the great room."

Apollonia relented, but she did not want to remain on the floor. She gathered herself together, stood, and pulled her up off the floor. As it always was between them, Ming allowed herself to be folded into Apollonia's arms and kissed as if the end of time was nearing. Their breasts pressed into each other's body. Their hips pressed forward and that was the opening Apollonia needed. She lowered her right hand and pressed it between Ming's legs.

"No-o-o!!!" moaned Ming.

Apollonia did not listen as her fingers sought her lover's clitoris and opening. Ming's arms held onto her lover's body as she felt the ministrations start to take hold of her body. Her clitoris was still overly sensitive from the two previous orgasms and it responded immediately. Apollonia felt it grow and present itself for the caressing movement of her fingers. She could feel Ming trying to fight the inevitable. They weren't kissing. Ming Zheng was holding on for dear life because she knew Apollonia would not moderate, soften, or terminate her masturbatory activity. Ming's knees began to weaken. Apollonia felt Ming sway and used her free hand and arm to support her lover.

"No-o-o!!!" moaned Ming. Then suddenly, "Ye-s-s-!!!"

Apollonia smiled to herself as she felt Ming shake and her breathing change as her third orgasm consumed her body. When it was all over, Ming Zheng could not stand. Her body shone with sweat and her muscles were close to useless. Apollonia was ecstatic that she gave her lover three quick in succession orgasms that made her unable to walk or talk. Again, nothing was said, but Apollonia knew Ming could not stand or walk without her help. She guided Ming to the seating area in the great room and gently laid her down on one of the couches. The final gesture made Ming groan more in pain than pleasure. Apollonia opened Ming's legs, leaned in, and French kissed her pussy.

The kiss did not last long. Ming's hands went to her lover's head and with as much force as she could muster, pushed Apollonia from between her legs. "ENOUGH!!!" she cried. "Come sit or lie next to me. I need to recover."

Apollonia begrudgingly did as she requested.

Neither woman knew when the other fell asleep or for how long they had been out, but it was the sound of the doorbell and knocking on the door that awakened them. Apollonia shook off the sleep and went to answer the front door in her birthday suit. She knew that it would have been just as easy for the person knocking on the door to enter the house through the back door. Before she stepped away from the couch she nodded and pointed upstairs. Ming returned the nod and quickly made her way to the nearest of the four staircases so she could ascend to the master bedroom. The doorbell and knocking did not cease until Apollonia stood at the double doors. She saw Viviano through the cut glass and opened the door.

"What???" she asked.

"Where is your cell phone?" he asked impervious to her nakedness. His voice tense with anger.

"I don't really know where it is, Viv," answered Apollonia. "What time is it?"

"Three in the morning and we need to get into the city ASAP."

"What's going on?"

Viviano took a deep breath to calm himself which made Apollonia relax also. He stepped through the door which allowed Apollonia to close it and keep the cold March air out of the house. He stepped further into the great room, turned, and said, "We have Joshua, but we need to stop him from being transferred to Rikers. Howard Cohen has been calling your cell phone for hours. He finally called me."

Apollonia hung her head for a moment realizing that she fucked up, but that would have to be dealt with at a later time. She would be hard on herself for not making sure her cellular phone was within reach. She looked up when she heard Ming's bedroom door close and with a somewhat cavalier attitude watched her lover descend the steps wearing a simple set of light blue pajamas. In Ming's hand was another pair of pink ones. Apollonia did not care that

she was naked, but based upon what Viviano said she knew she should put something on. She waited until Ming was by her side before she spoke as she put on the pajamas, "Sorry Viv, but. . . Never mind, what gives?"

Viv knew better than argue or say anything to rile his sister-in-law, "Joshua was arrested in an adult bookstore for masturbating in public. Don't know the full story, but I'm figuring he was in a booth whacking off with the door unlocked."

"We know who arrested him? And, can we gain control of the situation or do I have to make some calls?" asked Apollonia.

"Thankfully, his one phone call was made to Howard," replied Viviano. "He did not wait for instructions from you because he knew how important it was to get him into our sphere of influence. Howard made the call and for now Joshua is being held in the Midtown North Precinct. Howard is already there."

"Then why do we need to go?" asked an incredulous Apollonia.

"He can't get him released," replied Viviano. "If I'm reading the situation correctly, we need to make a call or two to force the captain and the detective who arrested him to release Joshua into our custody."

"Is Jon Parks with Howard?" asked Apollonia.

"I don't know," replied Viviano.

Apollonia thought for a minute, "Ok. Nathan should be in my house." Under her breath she said, "*If he isn't, I'll castrate the big Nigger.*" She paused and then continued, "He is probably asleep on the couch in the family room. Go to my house, awaken him, and return here. I will make the necessary calls. I have to be in the city tomorrow morning to bring Colin home and nothing will deter me."

Viviano nodded his head and departed the house.

Apollonia looked around the great room and found her cellular phone next to, of all places, the front door. The first call was to Howard Cohen. She confirmed that Jon Parks was present at the precinct. She listened for a moment as Howard relayed the inability of both of them to get Dr. Goldsmith released into their custody. Apollonia told Howard that Nathan will be dispatched to pick up Joshua and return him to Columbus Place. Naturally, Howard was concerned about getting Joshua released and Apollonia told him that as soon as she ended their call, she would make the necessary calls to get him released. Apollonia confirmed to him she would call him as soon as she finished squeezing the balls of the Chief of Detectives and anyone else she needed.

It took a little longer to make the release of Joshua Goldsmith happen than Apollonia preferred. She also had to make a first time commitment to the Chief of Detectives to get him some sweet young pussy within the next week. Apollonia consented because she knew while he was fornicating with the prepubescent girl video would be taken and she would have the key to his soul. There was always something a man or woman would give up to have the opportunity to partake in a patently illegal activity. What made it sweeter to Apollonia was his public face of a do-nothing-wrong police detective.

Howard Cohen answered his phone on the first ring. In the time it took Apollonia to call Howard, word came down to release Joshua to his attorney's custody. They both knew it would take at least an hour to process him and quash the arrest. Apollonia told Howard that Nathan would be there within the hour to bring Joshua to Columbus Place. She thanked him and offered that an additional amount would be added to the already exorbitant retainer fee the Moretti family paid him each month.

Viviano returned with Nathan and instead of going to the front door, they entered through the rear of the house. They made their way to the great room and found Apollonia and Ming in an embrace kissing passionately. Viviano waited a moment before he cleared his throat to announce their arrival.



Ming broke the kiss.

Apollonia was already facing her brother-in-law and her driver. "Gentlemen, please excuse the erection causing entertainment, but when you're in love, you're in love. That being said let me continue. Nathan, please head to the Midtown North Precinct where you will find Mr. Cohen and Mr. Parks. In their custody will be Dr. Joshua Goldsmith. Please bring him directly to Mr. Rossi's house and if he gives you any shit, cold cock him. Just be careful with him. When you return I will be ready for us to return to the city so I can bring Colin home from the hospital. I need you to make it to the precinct in record time."

"Yes Miss Moretti," he stated. "No need to say any more about the situation. I will take my leave. See you later Mr. Rossi."

Viviano was stunned. He pursed his lips and said, "Be careful with that prick. He's nothing more than a snake in the grass."

The tall African-American nodded his head and pointed with the index finger of his right hand in agreement with Viviano. He did not say anything else as he turned and made his way to the rear of the house. He knew his instructions and the few hours of sleep he caught would be more than enough for him to function. The only thing he'd have to remember is to pull his punches if it came to cold cocking the doctor because he knew it wouldn't take much to put him six feet under. Nathan thought he wouldn't mind being the instrument of the asshole's death.

Viviano turned to his sister-in-law, "What about me?"

"You guard the family," Apollonia replied. "You have seven children to worry about while Joshua is here. At the top are his children. Just keep everything we know under the radar and do not allow him to discuss what happened at the hospital or at the adult bookstore. I hate to say this, but if you have to get him so drunk he passes out. But, don't physically harm him. I know that prick. He will be tunnel visioned to getting his children and returning to Westchester. That will not happen."

"What if he gets unruly or outright nasty and physical?" asked Viviano.

"Your instructions are the same as I gave Nathan," she replied. "Believe me, when I return with Colin and settle him in my, no, the family's first priority will be Dr. Joshua Goldsmith. His bullshit has taken me away from the family business which needs to get back on track ASAP. You, your son, and if need be my asshole father will have to fuck your brains out over the next few weeks to make up for lost time. I would like to spend some time in my atelier painting as well as working on customer's jobs. It would be nice to have multiple pregnancy parties on the schedule with the ultimate goal of a party celebrating the birth of another child."

"May I ask what your intentions are with him?" asked Viviano.

"My gut," she began, "tells me to take from him what he took from his wife, Jessica Silverstein, and Felecia Dwyer. But, I know he can be an asset if he can be controlled. I fear for his children. If I can reign in his need to murder to get off sexually, I may have the solution. There are individuals and families we as a family have identified as useless good-for-nothings that do not deserve to walk upon the face of this earth. I'm thinking these people may be just what he needs to get off and we'll have a methodology to rid the planet of dysfunctional individuals."

Viviano watched Apollonia unconsciously ran her fingers through Ming's hair as they spoke. She also paused, took her hand, and then released it to return to running her fingers through Ming's hair. He saw it was a totally unconscious activity that she performed when they were alone together. Looking at both women, he thought about how much money the family could make if a porno was made of them making love. He figuratively slapped his face as he thought about what it would be like to watch them.

"I guess I'll return home," he said. "This way you and Ming can cuddle up together and get some quality time before you have to go to the hospital. It will be nice to have Colin home again."

"Yes it will be," she replied as she watched Viviano walk to the back of the house to exit for his across the street.

Apollonia turned to her lover, kissed her, and said, "Let's renew our love making. I want to wear in my pussy and ass a nice sized strapless dildo and make you scream with sexual desire as I fuck the shit out of you. Then I'll return to your red, puffy, and sore pussy to caress it with my tongue to soothe the pain. The only thing that will not be mixed with your vaginal juices is the salty acidic taste of a man."

Ming smiled, "If you're going to make monkey-love to me and still be ready to leave to pick up Colin, I think we'd better retire to my bedroom ASAP."

"Love you Ming Zheng."

"Love you Apollonia Moretti."

The two lovers wrapped an arm around the other and made their way upstairs.