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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 147

Tuesday Evening/Night – 84th Street Townhouse / Columbus Place -11 March 2003

The remainder of the afternoon for Apollonia was filled with phone calls.

Her first call was to someone she thought would have already called her, but since he hadn't, she broke her rule and called him.

When his cell phone rang Alessandro Michele Bruno checked the incoming number which did not show. He thought about not answering and letting the call go to his voice mail. Instead he answered, but only said one word, "Hello."

"Hmmm," said Apollonia. "So proper and rather curt. Thought I'd get a different response considering I called you."

"Your number came up as 'BLOCKED'. Usually, I do not answer blocked calls. For some reason, I answered and I know who it is by your voice, Miss Moretti." What he did not express was the immediate feeling his body felt when he heard her voice. It was, to him, unbelievable that his cock automatically twitched as if it was not under his conscious control.

"WOW!!! You're so formal. Should I hang up and forget about inviting you to dinner?" She thought, *'Maybe I just made a faux pas and shouldn't have called him.'*

"I would love to go to dinner with you, but. . ."

"But, what???"

"Well, I'm still trying to wrap my head around what happened. I'm not sure that I will be able to keep up with you. You made me do things that I never in my life thought about much less did. Yet, I remember you sitting in the corner of the coffee shop and the same feelings from that day have overcome me again when I heard your voice. I will admit that I am totally smitten with you, but. . ."

Apollonia knew she had to make sure he understood that over time they would build a strong interpersonal, somewhat loving, and sexual relationship. Her panties were getting wet just thinking about his huge Italian cock. Every man who dated and ultimately married a Moretti woman went through the fear of having to kneel and suck the cock of his intended's father. Sometimes it became important for them to be invited to and partake in a Moretti pregnancy or birth party. That usually put into perspective the tight family bond that exists throughout the immediate nuclear family and extended Moretti family.

"Bruno," she used his surname instead of his first name on purpose, "you have to understand that what you're fearful of all men who have dated and married a Moretti female have gone through and survived. I have absolutely no issues or problems with you sitting down and chatting with my husband and/or my brother-in-law. They will be open, honest, and candid with you about their experiences."

His voice did not hide his fears and told everything to Apollonia when he said, "Yeah, like they're going to admit to sucking cock and getting fucked up the ass."

"Yes, they will. Why don't you just come to the townhouse? We'll go out to dinner or you can come with me back to Columbus Place. If we return to my place, we'll eat in and you can spend the night. That is if you want."

His Italian sausage jumped when he heard her invite him to her house. "I do want to see you again. I'm . . ." Alessandro paused, took an audible breath, and said, "Ok. What time should I arrive?"

"How about sixish?"

"OK. I'll see you then."

No good-byes. Apollonia pushed the End button on her cellular phone. It took her a moment to regain her composure after talking with the man she wanted to fuck her brains out with the intent to deposit viable sperm in her womb. Her panties were wet and she hoped that her body was foretelling her future for the evening and night.

The second call was to her brother-in-law, Viviano.

"Hey Viv," said Apollonia with a decidedly chipper lilt to her voice. "How's it hangin'?"

"It's hangin' the way it always does, to the left," he replied amazed that she sounded so chipper considering the circumstances surrounding her reason for being at the townhouse, her father, and the church. "Everything ok on your end?"

"Absolutely. In every way. How is your day going?"

"From a business standpoint, it is just another day putting out fires and bending over for the City of New York. Otherwise, I can't complain, although Mario did not come to work which put a damper on putting together and completing four bid packets that we picked up today. He is the best at working with the engineers which amazes me because he does not have an engineering degree."

Under her breath, but which Viviano heard, "Fuckin' asshole." Out loud, "We'll talk to him when I get home."

"Ok, but it is not a crisis."

"Speaking of crises, we have to make travel plans to go to Williamsport, PA. I'm guessing we'll have to travel there tomorrow. I've also been thinking that we should offer the owner the possibility of buying back his company. If we turn it around and make it profitable, we do a nice on him and we have someone to go to all the time. We don't make nice, and we could be looking at some really nasty business."

"Have you spoken to Howard?"

"No, he is my next call. Needed to check in with you first. I really want to have the lab before Mario goes to trial. I would love to be able to release some of that bitches underhanded DNA lab reports. Would be nice if we could shut down Mario's trial before it even starts."

"That would be nice, but I wouldn't put the cart before the horse. We need to get our ducks in a row and do what Moretti's have done for centuries. Screw the justice system."

Laughing as she spoke, "And each other. Anything else?"

With a more serious tone, "Yes." Before Apollonia could interrupt, he said, "We had a visitor. Rocco Traficant showed up and asked, no begged, to see Mario. The receptionist told him multiple times that he was not in and finally told him she would call me. I took him to my office and the son-of-a-bitch nearly broke down and cried."

"Is he in that much financial trouble?"

"Cooper Union is free to him. The fuckin' Army is not giving him any support because he has no tuition to pay. He needs money for college incidentals, rent, and food."

Apollonia remembered the young man. "Think he'll succumb to Mario's demand."

"I believe he will. I think if I told him to blow me he would have in a New York minute. He's that desperate."

"Ok. Call him and tell him he can start work whenever. Don't say anything about suckin' Mario's or your cock. Just put him to work. He can start as early as Thursday."

Shocked, Viv asked, "You're not serious?"

"Yes I am. Just do it. Rhetorically, "Have you forgotten who the head of the family is?"

"What time will you be home? I'd like to know how the early afternoon went."

"That depends on whether my date wants to stay in the city or return to Columbus Place. Before you fall off your chair, Alessandro Bruno is meeting me at the townhouse. We'll do dinner and go from there."

Questioningly, "Is Colina with you?"

"He'll join us or," Apollonia paused to think whether she should just send him home and decided against it, "no, he'll be with me. My date needs to start learning more than he did. Last item, anything about this morning's incident?"

"Not from Mario, but as I said earlier, he did not come to the office nor did I speak to him. I did confirm that the worldwide network of Moretti families was informed of the incident and to a person they confirmed their backing of whatever should happen moving forward."

"When you get home go directly to Mario. Find out if he received any phone calls. My gut tells me the Vatican called. When you know, call me. After, you can go home to Raffy and the children. I'm sorry, but I need to know."

"No problem Appy."

Apollonia pressed the End key. She immediately scrolled through her contact list looking for Howard Cohen. She opened the Contact, highlighted his office number, and pressed the call button.

"Miss Moretti," said Howard when he answered his private line which went directly into his office. He continued as if they had been talking for a while, "You need to go to Williamsport tomorrow. What I mean is we need

to go. I have made all the arrangements to take over the entire debt of the company including the personal debt of the owners. It is a husband and wife. I should have all of the paperwork completed by the end-of-business today."

"I'll have Colina call the airport. Based upon where we will land, we'll fly a small jet or a prop. Figure we'll leave from McArthur Airport. Is that ok for you?"

"I'll make it there. Jon Parks will be joining us."

"Didn't think otherwise. Also, I've been thinking that we will offer them the ability to regain a majority or a minority ownership position in the company. Of course, that depends upon their response to our walking in the front door tomorrow." She paused a moment and asked, "The DA?"

"That is a bit obfuscated," Howard said with a definite anger to his voice. "I am not getting the information that a defense attorney should from the district attorney's office. I need to work it and I have Willingham on it also."

"I'm frustrated, but that comes with the territory. Colina will call you with the flight time. Bye."

She did not wait for a response. She figured everything was tied up and put into place, Apollonia called Nathan. She told him to return to the townhouse so, when she was ready to return to Columbus Place she would not have to wait for him to arrive. Much to her surprise, Nathan Childress arrived at the townhouse in a matter of minutes and was brought to her in the kitchen.

"That was quick," she said.

"I wasn't that far Miss Moretti," he said. "Will we be departing for Lawrence shortly?"

"That depends," she replied. "I'm waiting for Alessandro to arrive. I'm also expecting a phone call telling me he would not be coming. If he does, we will either find a place in the city to eat or return to Columbus Place. We'll eat there. If we stay in the city, you are not to leave here. If Giuseppe needs your help, I know you can keep quiet. If he does not, and if you feel like fucking a sissy, you have my permission to bend that Texas asshole over and plow his faggot ass for as long as you like. If not, I know Giuseppe and Sienna will take good care of you."

"If I did anything to that whatever you want to call it," he stated, "I'd. . . Oh, never mind. I'll just watch some television."

"Your call. I'll be in the main parlor with Colina, if you need me."

Nathan walked to the kitchen, sat at the small table, and just stared out the window. He knew Sienna or Giuseppe would appear and offer him something to eat and/or drink. He thought to himself, *'Fuck a sissy bitch up his faggot ass. Not in a million years. To fuck some white man to break him in front of his whore wife, now that was something worth doing. Otherwise, he was a true pussy hound.'*

Colina sat in one of the wing chairs that were part of the small table set that was positioned behind the front windows of the townhouse. His mind wandered to things he loved, but it always returned to the look on Joshua Goldsmith's face when he knew his life was over. He shivered from the fear that he would forever see Joshua's face at the moment of his death. Colina closed his eyes, quietly prayed, opened them, and stared out the window at the few pedestrians that walked pass the building.

"Colina, do you have your cell phone?" asked Apollonia as she entered the parlor.

He turned, saw his wife, and said, "Yes."

"Good. You have to make arrangements for a plane and a car. We're headed to Williamsport, PA tomorrow. You'll be home so you can take care of Moretti business. We need to get childless couples lined up so we can begin to make some additional money."

"Who is going tomorrow?"

"Viv, Howard, Jon, and me."

"I'm going to plead my case. I'm a certified public accountant. I was the CFO of a multi-billion dollar international corporation. I can be of service."

"Service," laughed Apollonia. "When you have the wire removed from your mouth, the only service you'll be performing is fellatio and eating fresh cum from my pussy. You will do as you're told. You need to respond to calls for our special services. You need to review the finances of the family."

Saddened by what his wife and mistress just said to him, Colina looked down at the small walnut table, shivered, and said, "I don't want to be alone. I'm afraid of what I will do."

Frozen a few feet from her sissy husband, Apollonia saw the look on his face, his puppy dog eyes, and how he held himself, and knew he was not accepting his role in the death of Joshua Goldsmith. The shiver that ran up and down his spine was as obvious as the wire that held his jaw shut. His involvement with the termination of one very sick individual was his own doing. Apollonia had tried and failed at getting him to stay away from today's activities. Needless to say, he would have to stiffen his back and face the reality of his decision.

She stepped over to where he sat, reached for his face, turned it so he was looking up at her, and said, "Colina, you made the executive decision to be a part of today's activities. If you are sitting there wallowing in your disgust at what you did, then I'm going to send you out of the country to a place you don't really want to go. I will not hesitate to pull the trigger. I'll have you on a plane this evening. You are not going to be a liability, because I will satisfy said liability in a way you're not going to like."

"You wouldn't. . ." he said in response to his wife's threats.

"You know better than to doubt what I say. You need to accept what happened as something that needed to be done. You are still my husband. I love you and always will, but you've become involved in an area of this family that I wanted to keep you from. Now, you have a choice to make. Realize that you have the strength to deal with the death of the asshole that murdered your sister or fall to your knees, wrap your arms around my legs, kiss my feet, and tell me you're accepting your banishment from me and the Moretti family."

The sigh was more than audible. Colina nodded his head knowing that she was as serious as one of her kicks into a man's testicles. The sun did not shine through the window, but it did light up the street. He wanted to step outside, look up into the sky, and feel the warmth of the sun pull the stress from his body. Colina knew that it was not that simple. He closed his eyes, licked his lips, and said, "I want to serve you Mistress. I want to be there when you announce to the family that you are with child. Although the child will not be mine, I will raise the child as if it were. Just give me the time to reconcile what I did to another human being today. That is all I ask."

"I understand and I will help you though this, but you have to stand tall. You may not have the balls but you do have the strength to put this behind you."

"I promise," was his response.

The front doorbell sounded. Apollonia looked at her watch. She noticed that it was one minute before six. She leaned down, kissed her sissy husband on the forehead, and whispered, "Make the flight arrangements and call Howard Cohen. Do not hesitate or fuck around." She turned and walked out of the parlor.

Before Giuseppe could get to the door, Apollonia stopped him. "I'll get the door. Just go about your business and take care of Nathan."

"Nathan is fine and the other issue is near completion," said Giuseppe as he turned and walked to the back of the townhouse.

Apollonia looked at her clothing, saw her hands shaking like a teenager waiting to go on her first date, took a breath, and opened the front door. Standing on the stoop was Alessandro Michele Bruno. He was dressed casual but neat. She saw he had on a pair of leather loafers, grey pinstripe gabardine slacks, a blue oxford shirt, and a supple lambskin leather bomber jacket. His hair was combed straight back. His face was clean shaven and the skin had a reddish pallor to it which she surmised was caused by his walk to the townhouse.

"Come in," she said as she stepped back.

Alessandro entered the townhouse. He turned to watch this magnificent woman close the front door, step up to him, and rise onto her toes, put her arms around his shoulders, and kiss him on the lips. Surprised, but willingly allowing his body to react to her, he opened his mouth and pressed his tongue into hers. Apollonia did not stop him from wrapping his arms around her waist and back as she did not stop him from pulling her lithe body into his. The kiss was more than a hello kiss. Apollonia wanted to show him that she was more than interested in him.

"Whew!!!" she said when they broke the kiss and the embrace. She smiled, licked her lips, and in a coquettish voice said, "If we were truly alone, I'd be against the wall and that magnificent piece of Italian sausage would be filling my very wet pussy."

"Jesus!!!"

"He has nothing to do with our relationship. Are you hungry?"

"I could eat."

"Let's go into the parlor. Colina is there and we'll decide where we're headed for dinner."

"Colina? Your husband is here? He's going to go to dinner with us?"

Apollonia reached up and placed her right hand on his left cheek. She patted it gently and said, "Alessandro, you have to get used to the fact that he is my husband. True, we will not get married, but I promise you that you will be known as my lover and my man."

"Damn, I don't know if I can take part in a relationship with a married woman. I was sort of hoping you'd tell me that you'd divorce him and marry me. I'm looking for a wife. I want to start a family."

"And I want a family too. But, you're going to have to understand that any children born of our relationship will carry the Moretti family name." The look on his face was one of pure shock. "They would carry your name if we were married, but since I'm married to Colina, they'll take the Moretti name. That, for all intent and purpose, will make it easier for them as they grow into adulthood."

The wall was close enough for him to lean against. His face showed his dismay at what Apollonia had just said to him. He wanted a monogamous relationship with the woman that would bare his children. Inside, he felt the yearning to be between her legs. He would gladly spend time eating her pussy without considering his own desires. It took just a few minutes for his world to begin spinning out of control. He knew it was all because of the woman that stood in front of him.

"Apollonia, I'm hurting and we don't even have a relationship," he said as he stared into her turquoise and gold flecked eyes. "I'm afraid and I'm smitten. I want to be with you. I want to make love to you. I want to feel our child moving inside your belly. But, I'm so afraid of what I am going to have to do to be that close to you." He paused

a second time. He closed his eyes and continued, "I did something I've never done. I went to sleep with my cock in my hand. My thoughts were of you. I wanted to masturbate, but my inner moral subconscious stopped me. I admit to you now that I have not stopped thinking about you. I have not stopped thinking about what you made me do. I'm frightened while I'm intrigued."

"Come with me into the parlor. Relax and sometime in the future you'll look back on this and laugh. I will tell you that I am a very difficult person to love and to have a relationship with." Apollonia took his right hand in hers and guided him to the parlor.

Colina had made the flight and car arrangements. They would be taking a small corporate jet to the Williamsport Regional Airport. There they would be picked up by a car service and taken to their destination. The private jet would wait for their return. He completed his call to Howard Cohen when one of the double doors opened followed by his wife and what he knew was going to be her new lover. Colina stood as they approached.

"Mistress," he said, "I have made the flight arrangements, secured a chauffeured Town Car, and called Howard. Everything is in order. You depart McArthur at 9:00AM."

"Thank you, sweetie. You know Alessandro."

"Yes," he said as he turned to the hulk of a man trying with all his might to not stare at his package. "Hello, Mr. Bruno."

His response was tempered by his desire to ask Apollonia if he could be address by his first name, but things being unequal between them, he replied, "Hello, Colina. How are you feeling? I see you've become adept at speaking considering your mouth is. . ."

"Wired shut," Colina interrupted. "I'm fine and just counting the days until I'm able to open my mouth."

"I don't know how you're doing it, but I'd be a total mess," Alessandro said. He looked around the room and remembered it from the last time he was there. He stood quietly not know where to take the conversation or to make small talk which he usually was able to do.

Again, without saying a word, Apollonia took his right hand and guided him to the couch at the other end of the parlor. She sat and pulled him to sit next to her. The fact that her husband was in the room watching made Alessandro nervous and very stressed. Apollonia felt his hand shake and knew it was due to his fear of the unknown as it related to the building of their relationship.

"Colina, come sit with us," said Apollonia." She turned to Alessandro, "Please relax. I want you here. I want you inside my body. I want to have your child."

"B-b-but, your husband. . ." stuttered Alessandro crazed at his inability to enunciate his words."

Colina saw and knew it was time to begin the process of putting Alessandro Bruno at rest about the impending relationship. He wished he could lick his lips. To moisten them and to break the sexual stress that was beginning to course through his body. He'd seen his cock, but knowing that it would be in his mouth and up his pussy was frustrating him. Colina was smart enough to take a chair rather than sit on the couch. He smiled at Alessandro and said, "Ask me anything. I'll tell you the whole truth and nothing but the truth. But, first let me say, you have nothing to fear. The Moretti family is not what you'd expect, but the one thing you need to know is when they make a decision, they live by it."

Alessandro looked from Colina to Apollonia. He looked back to Colina and asked, "How long have you been living as a woman?"

"Not long, but I did clandestinely dress as a boy into adulthood. Appy and I decided that for our relationship to continue, I needed to realize that I'm happier living as a woman. I had a choice. Divorce her and be banished from

the family and never see her as long as I live or live as her sissy cuckold supporting her in any and all ways. My answer is plainly obvious."

"I guess I'm not totally in accord with your decision, but then again, I've never felt that I was feminine in any way. My first foray into anything kinky was this past Saturday. That being said," Alessandro smiled at Colina, turned to Apollonia, and asked, "Do you have a special restaurant you'd like to go to?"

"I have several," replied Apollonia. "If you're agreeable, why don't we go back to my place? Colina is an excellent cook and I'm sure there is enough in the refrigerator and freezer."

Alessandro frowned, "if we went out, would Colina be coming?"

"Absolutely," stated Apollonia emphatically. "You have a problem with that?"

"Actually, I was hoping to spend some time alone with you,"

The smile on Apollonia's face went from ear-to-ear. She nodded knowingly as to his desire to be alone with her in a public place like a restaurant. "Not going to happen," she replied. "Are you embarrassed to be with him?"

"Truthfully, somewhat," Alessandro replied.

"Then you need to get over it. Because if you don't or can't, then I suggest you make an excuse and leave. Otherwise, I've decided we're headed back to my house on Columbus Place."

Apollonia stood, as did Colina. Alessandro remained seated with a look of indecision on his face. He did not maintain eye contact with Colina. It took a moment before he rubbed his hands on his thighs, stood up, and without a word of warning stepped over to Apollonia took her in his arms and kissed her. To his surprise, Apollonia responded in kind to his kiss. When they broke the kiss and embrace, he noticed that Colina did not react or say anything. Alessandro nodded his head, "Ok, let's eat at your place."

The drive from East 84th Street to Columbus Place was uneventful. Traffic was light for a Tuesday evening. Nathan pulled into Apollonia's driveway, opened the door for her and her guests, and waited for his instructions. He watched Apollonia guide her male guest to the back door, whisper something into her husband's ear, and return to where he waited.

"Thank you Nathan," she said. "Viviano and I have to be at McArthur Airport no later than 8:30 tomorrow morning as we have a flight to Williamsport, PA. I will let you know what time we will be landing when we return. You have the day to yourself, but do not disappoint me when it is time to pick us up."

"I won't Miss Moretti," the huge black man answered. "If I may, I would like to thank you for the offer earlier this afternoon, but the only," he paused, pursed his lips, nodded his head, and decided to be blunt, "the only ass I fuck on a regular basis is female ass. As far as male ass goes, if the white man is a cuckold and his wife wants me to break him then I will at her behest take his ass. Otherwise, I'm hetero to the nth degree."

"Blunt," she stated, "but, I wouldn't expect anything less from you Nathan. Also, I haven't forgotten about your request. I promise you that the one phone call that needs to be made will be made tomorrow. Enjoy the night and I'll see you bright and early in the morning."

"Thank you, Miss Moretti," Nathan said not even worrying about her commitment to get him his New York State, New York City, and New Jersey concealed carry permit.

Apollonia did not wait for Nathan to pull out of her driveway. She entered her house through the backdoor, walked down the hall to the kitchen, and was more than surprised to see Ming standing near Colin helping him prepare dinner. Alessandro sat at the breakfast room table and by the look on his face he was totally befuddled. He watched Apollonia enter and his jaw dropped when he witnessed the two women embrace and kiss. The kiss was more than the two they enjoyed at the townhouse. He saw that it was a kiss of true love and adoration for each other.

"I missed you," whispered Appy.

"I missed you, but you did not call me as you promised," replied Ming.

"I'm sorry. The day went as planned to a point." Apollonia put her hands on her lover's arms, licked her lips, and continued, "Dr. Goldsmith is no longer with us. Colina did what he wanted, but the actuality of the event has hurt him terribly. We're going to have to watch him. I'm hoping time will allow him to heal and come to the conclusion that it was worthwhile."

"And who is the gentleman at the table?"

"Um, he is the man that I am hoping will breed me. Naturally, he is yours to do with as you please. Let me introduce you two."

Ming picked her hands up and said, "Are you sure?"

"I don't believe you. Alessandro Michele Bruno is nothing more than a sperm source. Sure he is a very handsome man, but the love-of-my-life is standing in front of me. If it were at all possible, I'd love to have you as the father of my children, but we both know that you have the wrong plumbing. So, you bring up his being here again, I'll have to put you over my knee and spank you for being a jealous little bitch. I love you Ming Zheng."

Ming's smile was as real as it could get. She took her lover by the arm and guided her to the breakfast table. Apollonia stood with her arm around Ming's waist as she said, "Alessandro, please allow me to introduce you to Ming Zheng. We are committed lovers and have been so since college. She lives next door with her two sons, Shen and Lian."

Not fazed in the least by what he heard, Alessandro asked, "Where is her husband? And, I thought this was a private compound for the Moretti family."

Ming nodded to Apollonia. "Her husband is dead. He was abusive to her and her children. I removed her from that abusive relationship. There are seven houses within the compound. As head of the Moretti family, I have all rights and privileges to allow who I want to live in any of the empty houses."

"So, when you're not in bed here, you're in bed with her next door. I have to ask, how does that impact our relationship?"

"It doesn't," replied Apollonia. "You have a desire to sleep with Ming and she agrees then, have at it. If I decide to bring her into our bed, I don't think you'll pass up the opportunity to have a threesome with us."

"Fuck me!!!"

Apollonia laughed as did Ming and Colina. "Just ask and any one of us will fuck you. Of course, Ming and I will have to use ersatz cocks, but you will be fucked until you scream 'enough' or your balls signal your brain they are empty from ejaculating multiple times."

"Enough!!!" cried Alessandro.

The pause in the conversation lasted only a few minutes. Viviano Rossi, still dressed in his work clothes, entered the kitchen and said, "Hello everyone."

There was a universal hello and then Apollonia waggled a finger at her brother-in-law. The signal was enough for him to begin walking into the great room. Ming did not move. Alessandro started to rise, but Ming shook her head in the negative and he returned to sitting. Apollonia followed Viv into the great room.

"Mario?" was all Apollonia asked.

"As you asked, I went directly to his house. He received a call from the Cardinal that was here this morning."

Viviano went to the couches that formed the conversation pit and sat. Apollonia followed suit.

"Thankfully," continued Viviano, "several of the Moretti family members had called Mario before he received the communication from the Cardinal. He's not a happy camper, but he affirmed to the Cardinal that he is no longer in charge of the Moretti family."

"You've got to be kidding. Mario Moretti let the Vatican know that he was no longer the boss. I'll take you at your word, but I'm going to have to speak to him face-to-face. But, what about the Vatican? What did the Cardinal say to him? I know he had to say something."

"The Vatican was most courteous to him, but the undercurrent of anger was, according to Mario, plainly verbalized. The Cardinal said he was waiting for a formal response from the Holy See. He intimated that they expected the money to be delivered to his residence by noon tomorrow."

"Sure, like I'm going to roll over and play dead for some pedophile priest. I'm going to let the chips fall where they may. I'm one hundred percent confident that they're going to back off any form of blackmail. We Morettis own their fuckin' useless cocks." Apollonia laughed, "And every square foot of the Vatican. Anything else?"

"I told Mario that he has to come to the office tomorrow. He tried to use the ankle bracelet as an excuse, but I told him he was permitted to travel between Columbus Place and Astoria. And, before you ask, I did call Mr. Traficant. He starts Thursday. I'm putting him to work in the yard as a laborer. If he does well, I'll move him into the office and train him to respond to bid requests. I figure since he wants to be a civil engineer, the bid process would be a natural fit until he gets his degree."

"At how much an hour?"

"Ten bucks without benefits for the first ninety days."

"Ok. If he approaches and asks for benefits before the ninety day waiting period, take him into your office, whip out your cock, and tell him he'll have benefits as soon as you cum in his mouth." Apollonia stood, but Viviano stopped her not about the benefits but about someone not something else.

"Is that who I think it is sitting in the breakfast room?"

"Yes. Simply put, if he works out, he is going to breed me."

"Good. Maybe your pregnancy will reduce your insanity. I wish you well."

"Bullshit, Viv. You know you want to knock me up. But, for now you'll just have to be happy fuckin' Raffy and thinkin' of me. Love you."

With a smile on his face and a twinkle in his dark brown eyes, Viv replied, "Fuck you too Apollonia Moretti."

Apollonia and Viv walked back into the breakfast area where Viv bid everyone adieu. Apollonia decided Alessandro had to learn that he was second fiddle to Ming. She stood behind her lover where she sat. Her hand rested on her shoulders. The electricity between the two women was evident. Colina was used to the never ending sexual electricity between them. Alessandro responded as any man would. His cock began to harden and he was thankful that he was sitting because he would have not been able to hide his erection.

Colina had decided to make something simple for dinner. He boiled pasta for lasagna. He found four Italian cheeses in the refrigerator that would blend nicely with the homemade Italian tomato sauce Raffaella had left for them. He had two large flat baking pans that he filled and placed in the oven. He prepared and put into a pot for steaming broccoli and green beans. He went to the wine cabinet and retrieved two bottles of red Moretti wine. As he stood in the kitchen area, he asked, "Ming, staying for dinner? And, if you are, do you want me to get the boys and bring them here?"

Ming looked up at Apollonia and saw the hidden need in her eyes. "No, Colina. I'll bid my love farewell for the night. I'm sure the boys would prefer Ming's cheese covered hot dogs to four cheese lasagna."

Apollonia leaned down and whispered, "Thank you."

Ming stood, turned, embraced, and kissed the woman she would give her life for. They pressed their bodies together confirming their need for each other both emotionally and physically. Neither wanted to break the embrace, but, as if they were finely tuned clocks, they stopped kissing, stepped back, and mouthed their love for each other to each other. Apollonia walked Ming to the backdoor where they embraced again, kissed, and as they always did when being separated professed their undying love for one another.

Dinner was a quiet affair. Colina served before he sat with his wife and her soon to be lover. The food was enjoyed by all as was the wine. Alessandro complimented Colina on his cooking. He was surprised to find out that the wine was from a private vineyard in the backyard of the main house. Coffee was made and served. They all passed on dessert. Colina collected the plates and before Alessandro could say anything he said, "It is my job to clean the table. You and Appy go into the family room or the great room. I'll find you when I'm done."

Apollonia stood and guided Alessandro into the great room.

"Wow!!!" he cried, "Did you do all of this art and sculpture work?"

"Yes," replied Apollonia as she guided him around the room.

Once they made their way to the couches, he asked, "Which is your favorite?"

"If I tell you, I'll have to kill you," she said jokingly. "Actually, there is one painting I never remove from this room. It portrays a woman looking out a window at a lake, with a boat, and a person in the boat. It came to me one night and I started it and finished it in one sitting."

Alessandro pointed, "That one."

"Yes."

"I have to say that when I looked at it, I did not want to move away. I wanted to know what that woman was thinking. Who or what was the person in the boat doing? Leaving? Relaxing on the lake? What was in the boat? Did they have an argument? I'm embarrassed to say, but I felt like I was her asking the questions."

Apollonia leaned to him, kissed his cheek, and said, "Thank you. You have just affirmed for the umpteenth time what everyone who stands in front of that painting thinks. And how emotionally involved they become with the painting."

"Have you ever thought of showing it? Donating it to a museum? Or, selling it?"

"No, no, and no. That Alessandro is my soul on canvass. That painting will go to my heirs with the caveat that if it is sold, I will rise from the grave, and slay the individual that sold it."

"I can see you're serious. Where do you paint?"

Apollonia rose, "Come."

They walked to the staircase behind them and closest to the driveway side of the house. They walked up to the second floor balcony and then used the nearby staircase to rise to Apollonia's atelier. When she turned on the lights, she heard Alessandro gasp for air. Apparently the room took his breath away. Why? She could not fathom. What did make her a bit mad was the unfinished painting her customer in Jackson Hole, Wyoming had commissioned her to do for the centerpiece room of their log cabin mansion. Other than the oversize canvass, the room was filled with unfinished paintings and marked up pieces of marble and granite to be used for statues.

"This is my little piece of heaven. I come here to work and also to unwind. I try to keep the world and Moretti business away from this room. Most of the time, I do; but, there are times that nothing can hide me from my responsibilities."

"I can see why you say that. If I had a place like this to write, I think I would produce a lot more than I do. Do you keep people away from here while you're working?"

"No. Like everything else, this room is open to anyone. Most adult intruders or interrupters know to wait before breaking my concentration. My sister's children are given quite a bit of latitude, but they know better than to barge into my work space asking for something. If you were to walk in unannounced and quietly watched me working, you'd see my level of concentration. My position in the family requires that I be available twenty-four seven."

Alessandro walked around the atelier and was impressed with its organization. He was impressed with the construction as it pertained to the outside wall and the roof. The windows and skylights fit into the architectural design of the Victorian house. In one corner he noticed a rack that held tarpaulins that were covered in paint, but were supple enough to be folded for storage. He looked up at the lights and saw that each and every bulb was a daylight bulb. He was impressed with the attention to detail that was used in the construction of her atelier.

After circumnavigating the room, he stopped by Apollonia and said, "Do you ever do anything on the cheap?"

"No."

"Does that include relationships?"

"Yes."

"Were you serious about my having a sexual relationship with Ming?"

"Yes. Only caveat is she has to be willing. She denies you access to her body and you do not abide by her decision, I will personally neuter you."

The threat of being neutered did not go unnoticed by Alessandro. He chose to ignore it. "Otherwise, if she agrees and you are not around, I can fornicate with her. And, you will not be jealous or irate enough to toss me out of your life."

"Correct."

"Ever fuck up here?"

"Fuck???"

The error of his question showed on his face. "Um, pardon me. Have you ever made love up here?"

"Before he accepted his status as my sissy cuckold, I've sucked off Colin a few times. Actually, more than a few times come to think. I fucked your predecessor here. His name was Sonny Rossi. Other than those two individuals, this is my work space not my cat house."

"Sonny Rossi?"

"Yes. He was Viviano's younger brother. I thought he was perfect for the job. Tall, handsome, large endowment and an average intelligence. I was forced to end the relationship. He lacked the ability to separate his unrequited love for me and the sex required to make me pregnant."

"So, you're telling me that if I fall in love with you, it will be a one way street? I'm here to mate with you. I'm nothing more than an Italian stud."

Apollonia saw it coming. He was beginning to question why he was falling in love with her. "I'm not going to lie to you Alessandro. When I dated Colina in college, he knew about my affair with Ming. He saw how much I loved her. He accepted that he would never rise to her level and was secure in our love for one another. I will underline that I am and will always be in love with Colina. Nothing will ever douse the fire of our love for one another. Sonny Rossi could not accept that I made him fall in love with my sissy husband. I forced him to sleep with Colina. In a way, I was wrong, but it did expose his emotional and psychological issues with homosexual activity as well as heterosexual activity. In the Moretti family, when two men enjoy the love of each other, it is not frowned upon if they are maintaining a healthy heterosexual relationship with their wives or girlfriends. You are here to fuck me. Not make love to me. To fuck me, impregnate me, and enjoy the time we spend together whether it be in bed having sexual relations or standing here as we are - talking."

"I'm a stud. My cock, balls, and sperm are your desire. You care nothing about my intelligence. About who I am, where I come from, and what I do to make a living. Our relationship will be based upon how well I fornicate with you and if I'm to understand you correctly, with Colina. You want me to maintain a sexual relationship with both of you. And, if I'm hearing you, I'll have additional opportunity to screw other women including Ming."

"Yes," replied Apollonia. "But, more importantly, if you desire, we can help you by offering your stud service to couples who are barren due to a myriad of reasons. Because you will not be formally married to me, the Moretti family will split the stud fees with you sixty/forty. The sixty being your portion of the fees."

"And how much would that be?"

"A minimum of sixty thousand to a maximum of six hundred thousand."

"Fuck me!!!"

"I told you anytime you want. In fact, I have two sweet strap-on dildos in the bottom drawer of my desk. All you have to do is go over to the table by my desk, lower your pants and underwear, bend over, and I'll gladly fuck you even though I know you haven't cleaned yourself in preparation to having a cock up your ass. In fact, I think it would be something we'd both enjoy. Unless you'd like Colina to come up and take you."

"No. Not that. I'm not going to bend over and be fucked like a woman by some sissy faggot."

Apollonia invaded his space. She put her nose against his and before he could respond she wrapped her left hand around the length of his cock. Apollonia squeezed eliciting a groan and a growl of pain from Alessandro. His eyes flew open and the orbs bulged from his sockets. The pain continued for a moment longer and then suddenly her right hand was under his chin and around his throat. He saw her eyes change color from the bright turquoise to a deep penetrating black.

"I'm not going to say this again. Never, and I mean never call, address, or demean Colina as a faggot. Next time you do so will be your last. Just so you know Sonny could not handle his own homosexuality. He took it out on Colina. My revenge was to have his genitals altered from male to female without the benefit of female hormones. He couldn't handle me or his altered physical body. Simply, because of it, he's dead. You can fuck Colina. You can have him suck your cock to completion. You have my permission to be sexually involved with him because to fuck me on a regular basis you're going to have to keep him happy. He is a size queen. To be sure you're comfortable with the building relationship you will have to sleep with him and only him for as long as I say. Could be as little as a few days to as long as a couple of months."

Stunned at what was just said to him, Alessandro Michele Bruno was no longer thinking about having sex with Apollonia in her atelier. It would have been nice, but the idea of fucking Colina up his ass was abhorrent to him. Having kinky sex with Apollonia was one thing, but an ongoing homosexual relationship with her sissy husband was another story altogether.

His face was ashen when he said, "Let's go downstairs. I'm not sure I want to spend the night."

Apollonia released her hold on his cock and his throat. She stepped back, turned, and without a word made her way downstairs to the great room.

Apollonia and Alessandro made their way from the atelier through the great room and into the breakfast area. They were surprised to see Viviano and Raffaella sitting with Colina drinking mugs of hot coffee. Apollonia went directly to her sister, leaned over, and accepted a kiss on each of her cheeks. She turned to Colina and simply pointed to the coffeemaker. He rose and retrieved a single mug of hot black coffee. He did not return to his seat. He made his way into the kitchen area and stood where he was instructed to stand when the family was sitting around the oak breakfast table.

Apollonia pointed to the seat Colina vacated and said, "Alessandro please sit. I'm actually happy that my sister, Raffaella and her husband, Viviano are here which is a pleasant surprise."

Knowing he had no vehicle at his disposal, Alessandro sat and asked, "Any chance I can get a cup or mug of coffee?"

Colina chimed in, "How do you like it."

"Black," Alessandro responded adding, "I used to use cream and sugar, but I'm trying to reduce my sugar content to keep from getting diabetic. It runs in my family."

The mug was brought to where he sat. Colina placed it on a place mat. Smiled, batted his eyes, and made his way back to the kitchen.

"Raffy," said Apollonia, "permit me to introduce you to Alessandro Michele Bruno. We met in the city prior to the craziness with Dr. Goldsmith. We have spent some time together last Saturday at the townhouse. I called him and invited him out. Instead of having dinner in the city, we decided to come here."

Raffaella offered her hand across the table. Alessandro took it, held it a moment, and then he released it. He saw the difference between the sisters; yet he was as taken with Raffaella's face as he was with Apollonia's. He spoke before she could, "Nice to meet you Raffaella Moretti."

"Raffaella Rossi," she corrected him. "I only use my maiden name when performing Moretti family functions."

"Pardon me," he said and turned to Viviano, "Hello Viviano. We meet again. How are you?"

"I'm doing well," he replied. "I'm glad you've decided to spend some time with Apollonia. It is important that you get to know the family."

"I know what I've read about the Moretti family. I still have a lot more to read, but I'm sure that the family's history pales in comparison to what I need to know about this nuclear unit. I know that Miss Moretti, Apollonia is the second or third woman to head the family. It is usually headed by an alpha male and he reaches the pinnacle through natural selection. That selection may be death by natural causes or unnatural causes."

"You're very well read," said Raffaella.

"I'm no dope," Alessandro continued. "I am part of the Bruno crime family. One of the original five families that set up shop in the city. I do not take part in any illegal activities. I am a non-practicing attorney. I found my niche and calling writing fiction and non-fiction stories."

"Where were you published?" asked Raffy.

"New York Times Magazine Section, New Yorker, New Republic, and other publications around the country," he answered.

"Sweet," said Raffaella. "I have to ask and if I'm out of bounds, please say so. Have you had intercourse with my sister?"

"Jesus," he groaned. "Does anyone associated with this family have any morals? Is the topic always sex?"

Viviano laughed, "Around the Morettis it is. Why? I'll answer that rhetorical question for you Alessandro. For two millenniums this family has provided potent sperm to help barren families have children. . ."

Alessandro interrupted, "I know. Apollonia offered me up as a stud if I so wanted. I was floored at the numbers that would be possible for me to make. So, my question to you is; do you provide potent sperm to couples? And if you do, how do you feel about it considering you're married."

Raffaella answered for Viviano, "He does have relations with other women simply to impregnate them. The sex he has with these women is not borne of love. He is there to simply deposit his sperm into their wombs."

"Then why doesn't he masturbate into a sterile cup and use a syringe to deposit his viable life giving sperm into the woman's womb?" asked Alessandro. He did not wait for an answer, "He doesn't because he's probably very well endowed and the act of coitus is something he prides himself on. Sure he doesn't love the women, but, please don't take me for a fool; he fucks the woman to give her a thrill. The thrill of feeling a large cock inside her body."

"You hit the nail right on the head," said Viviano. Raffaella, Apollonia, and Colina all nodded their heads in agreement. "Sure I could masturbate to the point of ejaculating, put the head of my cock into the woman's body, and spew my seed that way; but, the women that come to us need a man like me. One hundred percent of the time their husbands are premature ejaculators, closet gays, or outed cuckold sissies. We, meaning the family, give them something they have denied themselves because they, believe it or not, love their husbands."

Viviano paused, looked at Apollonia, and said, "It is visible right in front of you. Colina, as much as he loves Apollonia and the same for Apollonia towards Colina, cannot finish the deed as a man. You are here to give to my sister- in-law what she needs before her biological clock ceases to tick. My wife and every other wife of a consecrated Moretti man accepts that he will be out making large sums of money fucking women to make them pregnant. It is that simple."

There was a pause in the conversation as each participant took a sip of their coffee. Colina asked, "Anyone care for something to nibble on? We do have some Italian pastries and ice cream." Everyone nodded their heads in the negative.

"I have to ask," said Alessandro. "Before you married Raffaella, did you have. . ."

Viviano held up his hands to interrupt Alessandro's question. "I know what you're going to ask. But. . ."

"Tell him everything, Viv," interjected Apollonia tacitly giving him permission to open some, but not all of the secrets.

Viv paused, pursed his lips, licked them, and said, "The afternoon of my wedding in my blushing bride's dressing room, I willingly fell to my knees and fellated Raffaella's father until he ejaculated into my mouth. I knew I had to swallow his seed. As I walked down the aisle to marry his oldest daughter, I had the taste of his essence in my mouth. What I willingly swallowed was the essence that created the woman I love. I also knew that during the reception, he would approach me, guide me to a room, and take my anal cherry. I walked back into the ballroom knowing that every Moretti man and husbands of Moretti women present knew he had just fucked me and his seed was seeping out of my asshole."

Alessandro Michele Bruno lowered his head to the table top and groaned. He did not raise it as he spoke, "I am going to assume that Colina did that too. I don't know if I could. It was bad enough having Apollonia's fingers inserted into my ass as I masturbated." He sat straight up. Shock was patently obvious on his face. "I can't believe I just admitted that. . ."

"Not like it's a big deal, said Apollonia. "Viviano and Colina were at the townhouse on that Saturday. The only person in this room that did not know of the incident was my sister." She looked at Viviano and said, "Unless, Viviano told her about what occurred."

"All I said to her was that you met an Italian man with a large cock," said Viviano. "I did admit to Raffy that he is bigger by an inch than I am."

"Where was I," said Alessandro. "Yes, having to fellate and fuck a Moretti cock as part of my induction into the family; but, I'm not marring Apollonia. All I am doing is supplying the viable sperm that will impregnate her. If that is all I am responsible for, then why in God's name do I have to partake in something I feel is abhorrent and against the will of God. For that matter, why don't I just go to a sperm bank, masturbate into a cup, and with your connections you can have your doctor place the sperm into her womb."

"Interesting," said Apollonia. "I could do that, but why would I want to feel nothing when I'm being bred. The idea is to bring some emotion to the mating. The hormones have to play a part especially when the one truly viable sperm meets the egg. I think you're just so uptight about sex that you're regretting what happened to you. Let me ask, have you continued to shave your body and genitals?"

The shiver was visible to everyone, "Yes," replied Alessandro embarrassed that all it took was the sexual activity last Saturday to cement his continuation of keeping his body hairless.

"Have you taken the necessary precautions to clean your bowel just in case I wanted to finger or fuck your ass tonight?" asked Apollonia her voice showing no anger or emotion.

The next shiver was twice as hard and twice as evident. "I purchased an enema bag and nozzles. I have become adept and comfortable with cleaning my lower bowel." Again he dropped his head to the table top, "I'm just a sick fuck."

Apollonia stood and went to where he sat. She placed her face next to his left ear and said, "Everyone in this room has done and continues to do the same as you have. When I defecate, I immediately clean my lower bowel unless it is impossible to do depending upon the circumstances. When I return home, I clean my lower bowel. If family is here, I excuse myself and they all know what I am doing because they do it themselves. It is second nature to me because I know that I have to be ready to accept my lover's cock, whether it be real or fake, in my rectum."

"I'm so-o-o- embarrassed," he moaned.

"Don't be," said Viviano. "Believe me, no one is looking at you as you walk down the street and saying to themselves, '*there goes a cocksucking faggot bottom.*' That is your own self-image that is coloring your take on beginning a relationship with Apollonia."

Apollonia moved from the side of Alessandro, picked up her half-full coffee mug, and walked to the coffeemaker. She did have an ulterior motive for not asking Colina to fill her mug. She filled her mug and surreptitiously signaled her sissy husband to stand by her side. After she filled the mug with fresh hot black coffee, she whispered, "Go into your room and change into something sexy. Don't be shy about it."

He looked at her quizzically not really understanding why she was making him change.

"Tonight you may just have a nice thick ten-and-a-half inch cock up your sissy pussy," she said just before she smiled, licked her lips, and returned to her seat at the breakfast table.

"Raffy, it's a school night. Who is with the kids?" asked Apollonia.

"No one," replied her sister. "It was supposed to be a mother father conversation with the children, but I couldn't hold my tongue or stifle my anger until Viv got home from work. So, I sat the three of them down and read each of them the riot act. When I was done, I introduced them, as a group, to Jesus. I fuckin' had the three of them in tears. Believe me, they all learned their lesson. Antonio is babysitting his sisters."

"Do you believe what Colina told you about your son?"

"He's no sissy. He is totally infatuated and in love with you. He may be ten years old, a consecrated Moretti man, but he's still a boy whose hormones are beginning to rage. He looks at you, swoons, and his dick gets hard. Appy, if you don't know it, just look in the mirror. Why do you think I readily went and will go down on you whenever you want me? My God, you have to be the. . ."

Alessandro interrupted not caring about any repercussions, "Sexiest woman on the face of this planet. The moment I put eyes on you, my heart stopped and my cock twitched."

It was Viviano who saw Colina slip into the kitchen/breakfast area first. His first thought was to produce a wolf whistle, but he knew it would not be appreciated. He just smiled, licked his lips, and said, "Oh my fuckin' God, Colina. You are getting sexier by the day."

Everyone turned to see Colina as he took the last remaining steps to place himself opposite the table in front of the cabinets that ran along the wall with the Sub Zero refrigerator. He was dressed in pink from head to toe. On his neck was a two inch wide pink suede choker. Hanging from it just under his Adams apple was a gold pendant that simply said the word 'sissy'. Covering his pert hormone induced breasts was a sheer lace brassiere that showed off his areola and nipples. Moving downward from there, around his waist, just above his hips, was a three strand eighteen carat gold '*fuck me*' chain. Hanging from it just below his belly button was another pendant that was exactly like the one that hung from his neck. His sissy clit was covered by a small patch of pink satin. It was close to impossible to see what held it in place, because the straps of the panties were so thin they appeared to be invisible. His legs were covered in pink striped thigh high nylons. Elastic lace kept them in place. On his feet were pink lambskin '*fuck me*' shoes that had a small platform and six inch stiletto heels. His face was made up, as best as he could considering the state it was in. He did not want to smile with an open mouth because of the wire on his teeth. So, he kept his lips closed and raised the corners of his mouth in a big smile. He cocked his right hip up, placed his right hand on it, and said, "Evening all."

The first words out of his wife and Mistress' mouth was, "Damn Colina, I bet you'd just love to lick those pink lips to make them shine."

Trying to lisp as best he could, he responded, "Yes-s-s-s."

Alessandro Bruno just about lost it. He'd seen sissies before. He'd even been to a few drag queen reviews with friends, but the shemale that stood across the room took his breath away. He felt his cock twitch. His moral compass did not send denial thoughts from his brain to his cock to stop what was beginning to happen between his legs.

"You look amazing and so sweet," said Raffaella. She stood, went over to her feminized brother-in-law, hugged him, and kissed him gently on each cheek. "I also want to thank you for not forcing yourself on Antonio. He told me what happened and how gentle you were with him. I know you offered yourself to him, because he is a consecrated Moretti man, and more importantly you gleaned the truth. Thank you, Colina."

Colina did not respond. He smiled and successfully kept his eyes from tearing and ruining his makeup.

Raffy returned to her seat. She looked across the table at Alessandro and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Don't deny it Bruno. I can see it in your eyes and on your face. Look at my sister and just ask. I'm sure she'll let you. In fact, knowing her the way I do, she wants you to."

"W-w-what?" stuttered Alessandro.

"You want him," continued Raffaella. "You want to feel his body against yours. The sad thing is you can't exchange spit with him because of his mouth being wired shut. Go ahead. Ask her."

"I-I-I c-c-can't," he stuttered again. The fear and desire running through his body was causing the speech impediment. His cock was telling him to take what was being offered. His mind was fighting his desires.

"Sure you can," said Viviano. "I'll bet you anything that if I were to open your pants, your cock would spring out hard as a rock. You want him. So, take him."

Hearing it from another man, Alessandro began to rationalize that if he did have sexual relations with Apollonia's sissy husband, it could be viewed as him using Colina's ass to masturbate in. He wasn't making love to him. He was just using him to get off. But, he could not stop the rising fear that the woman he wanted more than anything would close herself off to him because she would not view him as a man, a stud, or a lover that would breed her.

He turned to her, "I'm so confused. I see a beautiful woman standing there, yet inside I know she is a man. I know that between her legs is a cock and not a vagina." He paused, rubbed his face in his hands, looked longingly at Apollonia, and said in a quiet voice, "I want you. I want to be inside you. I want to give you my sperm. Ultimately, I would want to hear and know that you love me. I need to hear it from your lips that if I agree to sex with Colina it will not have an impact on our relationship however it is configured."

Apollonia lips curled up. She nodded and said, "I will tell you that I will not look at you as some deviant. I do not look at Viviano that way. But, I will admit that there will be times I will call you a cocksucker or a fag fucker, but it will be a momentary outburst. Moretti men know that their homosexual relationships are built on the trust of each of the other members of the family whether they are male or female. If you decide to stay and begin your education and training, you will learn what every young Moretti man has to go through to become a consecrated Moretti man. You'll never become that because you will not be married to me, but, I will tell you that your relationship will allow you to partake in a great many of the Moretti family matters both sexual and non-sexual."

"Here?" he asked. "You would like me to do it now in front of you, your sister, and her husband?"

"It's not like we haven't seen it before, Alessandro."

"But, I haven't ever done anything like that. I've never. . ."

It was Colina who spoke, "Had sex with a sissy? Had any form of sex whether it be hetero or homo in front of other people? Get over your moral bullshit, Alessandro. If my mouth wasn't wired shut, I'd have your cock in my

mouth before you could say Jackie Robinson.” Colin moved so his body was sideways to Alessandro. He pushed out his backside, wiggled it, and said, “I know Viviano would not hesitate to give me a good fucking culminating in his seed flooding my sissy pussy. Fuck, for that matter, either of the sisters would fuck me with a strap-on of their choosing just to humiliate me by making me have a sissy pussy orgasm. Do you know what that is?”

“I’ve learned,” replied Alessandro. “It is when you ejaculate from anal sex.”

“Yes,” chortled Colina as best he could through his wired shut mouth. “I would love to see if you could make me have a sissy orgasm. It would nice to feel your ten-and-a-half inch monster in my pussy. Want to give it a try?”

Everyone saw him squirm in his seat. They knew his cock was talking to him. Alessandro Bruno was fighting the desire to push his manhood into Colina’s sissy pussy. They saw him close his eyes and they knew he was consumed with desire and fear of what the future would bring. No one said a word to him. They did not offer support or try to convince him to move forward with Colina. The decision would have to be his and his alone.

Alessandro Michele Bruno, a man’s man, an Italian stallion, and a fuckin’ scared shitless individual sat frozen at the table. He vividly remember the elderly woman removing the hair around his genitals and on his ass. He shivered when the thought of her placing the stainless steel nozzle into his rectum starting the first of three enemas. The shame he felt when the magnificent woman to his left cajoled him into jerking off. And the suffering the ultimate indignation when she laid down next to him, sucked his cock for a moment, and then inserted not one but three fingers into his anus. He shivered as he thought about the waves of pleasure that rolled from his ass throughout his body. He opened his eyes when he remembered how his body felt as his cock spewed forth one the most powerful orgasms he’d ever had.

The decision was made. Alessandro Bruno stood, stepped over to Colina, and said, “Care to help me get this started?”

Colina took his hand and guided him into the family room. Apollonia, Raffaella, and Viviano each exchanged glances before they rose to follow them. Colina knew the best place to take Alessandro into his sissy pussy and give his wife and in-laws the best view was at the coffee table in front of the couch and love seat. He guided Alessandro, turned, and whispered in his ear, “I can undress you or you can do it yourself. I would gladly do it but it will frustrate me because I will not be able to sink to my knees and take you into my sissy mouth. I’ll help to a point, but you need to take your clothes off.”

Apollonia sat on the couch and directed Viviano next to her. Raffaella smiled and sat to her husband’s right. All were amazed and rather excited to see Colina get fucked by the man each of them hoped would be the one person to breed Apollonia. The sister’s each took a glance at Viviano’s crotch and giggled when they saw his manhood not completely hard, but close to erect. Not caring about her sister, Apollonia’s right hand moved from her side to Viviano’s thigh. She rubbed ever so lightly which was enough to make her brother-in-law groan with expected sexual pleasure. Raffaella Moretti bit her tongue. She looked at her sister, smiled, and nodded knowing that she had no recourse if Apollonia wanted to fuck her husband.

Alessandro allowed Colina to open his pants after he removed his shirt, shoes, and socks. The sissy knelt, opened his belt, pulled down his zipper, and with practiced hands removed his pants and underpants in one move. His cock sprung free as all ten-and-a-half inches stood proudly away from his body. The tip was moist with precum. He turned his head to look at the couch to see the three sitting there watching as if this was as normal as watching the giant flat screen television that sat in the corner next to the large fireplace. Alessandro gasped when Colina still kneeling in front of him took hold of his rampant erection and kissed the tip. He wondered what it would have been like to feel the sissy’s mouth slide over the head of his cock. To his momentary chagrin, he felt Colina release his cock, stand, and move to his left.

Colina took hold of one beautiful piece of Italian meat, stroked it with his left hand, and slipped the moist index finger of his right hand between the globes of Alessandro’s ass. He gently moved his finger over Alessandro’s pucker. The result was as he expected. Alessandro’s intake of breath confirmed his sensitivity to the feel of his soft index finger caressing his anus. Colina’s eyes twinkled as she placed her lips by his ear and said, ‘I’m going to give you something that you’re going to enjoy. Don’t fight me. Just go with the flow.’

Before he could move, Alessandro felt the finger enter his anus. He gasped and then felt the same rush of sexual pleasure as he did when Apollonia fingered his rectum. Per Colina's request, he did not try to expel the sissy's finger. His eyes widened every time he felt the surge of electricity when Colina gently rubbed and put pressure on his prostate. His cock did not soften. It grew harder. The second and third fingers elicited a groan and a moan from the man that was supposed to be preparing the sissy to be impaled on his erection. Instead, Alessandro was responding to having his ass fingered.

Colina moved his head behind Alessandro's back and looked towards his wife and Mistress. She smiled and silently mouthed, "Fuck him."

The idea of taking his anal virginity intrigued Colina. He placed his lips by Alessandro's ear and whispered, "Bend forward for me. The table is too low so just place your hands on your thighs. I promise to be gentle."

Alessandro did not respond. His body was overflowing with bolts of electricity that the fingers inside his rectum were producing from the massaging of his prostate gland. His mind had no thoughts about fighting what was happening to him. He did as the sissy fingering him requested. He bent slightly at the waist and placed his hands on his thighs. He felt Colina move behind him. Then the pressure in his anus was no more. He felt empty. He wanted to be filled again. Alessandro's mind was fucking with him because he never thought he'd actually want to feel something enter and remain inside his body much less through his asshole.

Viviano looked down to see Apollonia's hand sliding gently on the interior of his thigh. He turned and saw a look of consternation on Raffaella's face. He did not want to start a new war between the sisters. He reached for and took hold of his wife's left hand. He placed it directly on his growing cock. He whispered, "Take it out. Play with it. It belongs to you."

The sight of her sister's hand on her husband's cock was signal enough to Apollonia to let them enjoy what was turning out to be the fucking of her prospective lover by her sissy husband. Apollonia did not fight nor question what Viviano had done. She smiled, leaned across his body, and kissed her sister. She whispered, "I love you Raffaella. But, I haven't forgiven you yet for accusing me of trying to take your husband from you." And then she returned to her side of the couch to watch the deflowering of the man by a sissy's erect clitoris.

It did not take much for Colina to release her now very erect sissy clit from the small confines of the panties he was wearing. Everyone except Alessandro could see the growing bubble of precum that oozed from his sissy slit. He forgot that he could not lick his lips and for a moment his frustration showed. He slipped his fingers from the man that was going to breed his wife and gently slid the head of his cock between the globes of his ass. Colina found the spot. He gently rubbed the head of his seven inch cock around and into the entrance to Alessandro Bruno's bowel. When the man did not fight the inevitable, he rested for a moment before he began to press his sissy clit into the virgin asshole. He slipped his hands onto Alessandro's hips and used them to leverage his cock head with authority into Alessandro's body.

Pleasure turned to sharp extreme pain. Alessandro screamed, "OW-W-W-W-W!!! W-w-what the f-f-fuck!!!"

It was Apollonia who responded. She stood up and went to his left side so she would not block her sister's and her brother-in-law's view of a man's man losing his anal virginity. She tongue kissed Alessandro's right ear which elicited a moan. Her right hand slipped down to his rampant cock. Apollonia wrapped her hand around the shaft just below the corona. She began to ever so gently stroke and caress his engorged cock. She returned her mouth to his ear and said, "Push out like you're taking a shit. It will help, but the pain will return for a moment. Once you've been penetrated, I promise the pain will diminish and pleasure will replace it."

She did not have to say anything to her sissy. He felt Alessandro try to open his anus by pushing out. His cock head slipped in and a good two inches of his shaft followed. He had entered his wife's lover's ass with a minimum of lube. His own pussy was filled because he thought he would be bent over taking what he now knew was one magnificent cock. Colina audibly sighed as he allowed the virgin to rest before he fully impaled him on his rampantly hard sissy clit. He watched his wife as she whispered what he knew was encouragement while she masturbated his cock. Sadly, he would not be the beneficiary of her hand job. The idea that it would be wasted caused him to groan and without a care, he forced the remaining five inches of his sissy clit into Alessandro.

'F-F-FUCK!!!' cried Alessandro. "Please!!! It f-f-fuckin' h-h-hurts!!! T-t-take it out!!!"

"No," whispered Apollonia. "Colina is sissy eggs deep into your once virgin ass. He is going to fuck you. His useless sissy milk is going to coat your insides. I'm expecting to see a cum covered cock slip from your christened man pussy. I know there will be no blood, but I will not tolerate any fecal matter. That will prove to everyone that you have not done your duty. Now, let him use you. I am going to sit down, open my pants, and play with my very wet pussy as he fucks you. Try not to ejaculate."

"Oh my God," he moaned, 'How can you not?'"

"It is simple," replied Apollonia as she released his manhood. "It will remain hard if you play with yourself or your mind relishes the idea of having a cock rubbing on your prostate bringing you pleasure. Keep yourself in a position to allow the sissy to use your man pussy as a place to masturbate. Don't think about anything else. Feel him inside you, but do not allow yourself to react sexually. You ejaculate and you'll forever need a cock up your man pussy. You'll masturbate and put fingers into your ass wishing it was a true faggot's pussy. You'll seek out nicely sized dildos to fuck your man pussy as you jerk off. You'll enter a woman and want to feel something fill you as you fill her. Cum and you'll turn yourself into a sissy wannabe. You will become a faggot. I don't fuck faggots."

Apollonia returned to her seat on the couch. Alessandro turned his head and saw Raffaella's head in her husband's lap. She was blowing him. His cock twitched at the sight. Sure he'd seen pornographic pictures and videos of all sorts of heterosexual activity. But seeing it live while being penetrated for the first time by of all things a cuckold sissy was more than exciting. It was downright fantastic and frightening. His body reacted when he felt Colina begin to move partially out of his rectum. He groaned when he felt the pressure return and his eyes opened wide when he felt Colina's body pressed against his buttocks. The pain had returned for a moment only to be replaced by a wave of excruciatingly lovely pleasure.

"Fuck him Colina," said Apollonia as her right hand played with her clitoris. "Fuck him good."

Alessandro wanted to keep eye contact with the woman that had turned the tables of him. He knew deep in his gut that she had orchestrated his fucking. The cock that was fucking him belonged to her sissy husband. Although he was totally heterosexual five minutes ago, he began to accept the idea of taking cock to prove his desire to breed Apollonia Moretti. At this exact moment, he knew she was and would be the only woman who would get him to debase himself as he was presently doing. His cock continued to remain hard, but he was no longer feeling the need to ejaculate. He was enjoying the feeling of being full, but knew in his heart-of-hearts he was not going to make a habit of having ass filled with cock. He would not think of it or verbalize it as his '*man pussy*'.

"Fuck him!!!" ordered Apollonia. "Fuck him good!!!" "Fill his ass, breed him, and make it a pussy!!!"

Colina did not deny his wife here wishes. The hole his sissy clit was in was tight and very smooth. He looked at her, smiled, and said, "Thank you. I plan of giving him a good fucking."

Raffaella stopped fellating her husband because she wanted to watch the stud get his ass fucked and filled. She kissed Viviano, sat back on the couch, and continued to stroke his cock. Viv knew she would not object to his taking over, but he wanted Alessandro to know that as a man married into the Moretti family, it was his wife's obligation to masturbate him to completion.

"UGH!!!" cried Alessandro as Colina began to pick up the pace of his fucking his once virgin ass.

"Yes," cried Colina. "Love virgin ass pussy!!! He is so tight!!! I don't know if I can last much longer!!!" He could feel Alessandro's anus begin to pulse. He knew if he continued to fuck him as he was, it was a better than good possibility he would cause the straight man to ejaculate. His object was to do exactly that. Fuck him until he shot his load all over the hardwood floor. He would press his cock into Alessandro's ass and when he bottomed out, he would wiggle his hips causing great waves of prostate pleasure to course through his body. As much as he loved fucking another younger sissy, the tightness of Alessandro's virgin ass felt like a velvet glove surrounding and caressing his sissy clit.

Apollonia leaned to her brother-in-law's ear and whispered, "Stand and offer him your cock. If he doesn't readily take it, force it down his throat. Colina has his ass and you take his virgin mouth. I want to see him spit roasted and filled with cum."

Viviano did not look at his sister-in-law. He grunted. Kissed his wife and stood. He moved between Alessandro and the coffee table. He used the back of his legs to move the table enough so he could sit. He held up his nine-and-a-half inch cock and said, "Suck me. Just lean down and put it in your mouth."

Their eyes met. Alessandro did not see anger in Viviano's eyes. He saw lust. Pure unadulterated lust. He looked down and saw a cock almost as big and round as his own. He stifled his revulsion at the thought of sucking a cock. His own lust and need to please the fuckin' beautiful woman that wanted him to breed her allowed him to bend further over. He stuck out his tongue and took a swipe at the head of Viviano's cock. Colina felt his movement and with gentle pressure on his hips forced him to his knees. Alessandro immediately felt the result of his falling to his knees as Colina's sissy clit moved deeper into his rectum. His own cock twitched. He felt a dollop of pre-cum exit his piss slit and hang from the tip. Alessandro turned his head to see Apollonia and her sister masturbating except it was her sister than had her hand between Apollonia's legs as well as her own.

"Oh my fuckin' God," moaned Alessandro. He turned his head back and saw Viviano's cock waiting to be sucked. He opened his mouth and slid the head of another man's cock into his mouth. He closed his lips around the shaft just behind the ridge of the head. He covered his teeth automatically remembering how he would instruct women to cover them to assure that he would not be accidentally bitten or injured. To keep his body steady, he surprised himself by placing his hands on the side of Viviano's thighs. He couldn't see his eyes, but he knew he was aroused when he heard him moan and gently place his hands on the sides of his head. Then he heard it.

"Suck me you fuckin' faggot!!! Suck my cock!!!"

It was Viviano. He was degrading him because he had a cock in his mouth and a sissy clit up his ass. Alessandro Bruno knew he had gone off the deep end. He tried to remove his mouth from Viviano's cock only to have his head held in place.

"You have a cock up your ass making it a pussy and now I'm going to make your mouth one, too," said Viviano as he pressed down on Alessandro's head. "You are going to learn to deep throat any Moretti cock that is presented to you to pleasure. Your pussy will be available for fucking as will your mouth. You're going to gag, but I'm not going to allow you to choke, but you will allow me entrance to your throat so I can feel your nose against my crotch."

He tried to fight but knew if he bit down on Viviano's cock it would be the last thing he'd ever do. Alessandro wanted to just spit it out, force Colina from his ass, and run away from this sick family. But, to his amazement his cock was still hard and dripping pre-cum. He closed his eyes and because he wanted to breed Apollonia Moretti he resigned himself to be used. His throat relaxed as much as he could to allow Viviano's cock entrance. He heard Colina tell him to squeeze his pussy hole so he could gain additional pleasure as he fucked him. With his two orifices filled with cock, Alessandro Michele Bruno could not stop the inevitable. He groaned around Viviano's cock as his cock spewed eight ropes of cum onto the hardwood floor beneath him.

"Colina felt Alessandro's asshole spasm as he ejaculated. The pressure on his sissy clit was more than enough to start his own orgasm. "FUCK!!! I'M BREEDING HIS ASS INTO A MAN PUSSY!!!" cried Colina.

When Viviano heard, he relaxed his hold on Alessandro's head which allowed him to moan as he felt the hot ropes of sissy milk coat his insides. Once Colina was finished, Viviano pressed his head down on his cock. To Alessandro's amazement, Viviano shot two ropes directly into his stomach before he pulled his head up enough to allow Apollonia and Raffaella see his remaining ropes of cum fill his mouth.

"Sweet Jesus!!!" cried Raffaella as her body tightened as she was consumed with an orgasm.

Apollonia slipped from the couch onto her knees. She turned Alessandro's head and kissed him. Her tongue sought the pool of her brother-in-law's cum in his mouth. He did not fight her French kiss. He pushed the acrid

and salty tasting ejaculate into her mouth. Her hands went to his head and held it as she kissed. Alessandro felt Viviano move back to the couch, but he broke the kiss and could not help himself from audibly moaning when Colina slipped his flaccid cock from his ass.

"You ejaculated," stated Apollonia. "Look at my floor. It is a mess. You need to clean up your mess."

Alessandro moaned, "Fuck me. . ."

"Colina just did," stated Apollonia. "I bet his sissy milk is dripping from your newly consecrated man pussy, but you did what I expressly said you shouldn't. So, back up a bit and lick up your mess, faggot."

Was she fuckin' with him or was she serious. There was no way in hell he had the ability to stop himself from shooting his wad as he was being fucked like a woman. He never felt anything like it. His mind was fucked as well as his body. Had he crossed over? Did it take just one, no, two homosexual acts to show him that he belonged between the legs or bent over for a man? If he fought her, would he forever be banned from have sex with her? If he acceded to her command, because it wasn't a request, would he forever be a bitch in her eyes? He was lost because he wanted her and the first time since he was a boy, he was confused, lost, and could not make a decision.

"Look at me Alessandro," commanded Apollonia.

He heard the tenor of her voice and knew she was not kidding. He turned his head and looked into her eyes.

"Lick up your mess and do it now," she said as she pointed to the small puddle of his cum. "Do not make me tell you again."

He just kept his face towards hers and blinked his eyes. He was frozen in place. His bowel felt empty. His anus hurt. His mouth had the taste of another man's ejaculate.

Apollonia cupped her breasts. She smiled at him and cooed, "If you want these, then back up and lick up your mess."

Resigned to his inability to make her consider having someone else or him clean up the mess with a paper towel, Alessandro Michele Bruno moved backwards on his knees until his mouth was above the pool of his cum. He looked at her with pleading eyes, saw no response from her, and with tears of shame rolling down his cheeks, he leaned down and began to lick up his cum.

Apollonia smiled, put her right hand on the back of his head, and said, "Good faggot. Be sure to get it all. When you're done stand."

Viviano and Raffaella sat together on the couch. Colina stood to their left quietly not caring that his sissy clit was not tucked and was hanging in the open. Apollonia stood and watched Alessandro lick up his mess. She was horny as her sister's ministrations had not produced an orgasm. She was too interested in the scene that had been played out before her. The turnaround was priceless. When he was done, she took his right arm, and helped him stand. Apollonia wrapped her arms around his waist, pressed her body into his, and to prove she was not a heartless bitch, she open mouthed kissed him.

They kissed longer than they did at the townhouse. Her hand sought his cock. She moved his arms to signal him that he could cup her buttocks. They did not care that his mouth had the acrid salty taste of ejaculate. Alessandro's cock began to grow. Apollonia stopped her gentle stroking, broke the embrace, and said, "Raffaella you and Viv can go home. Viv remember we're headed to the airport early. Don't worry about Mario. I'll talk to him in the morning. Colina, clean up family room, breakfast room, and kitchen. Then go to your room, find your chastity device, and bring it to me in the morning."

Alessandro felt her hand on his wrist. She pulled it gently and he followed. When they were on the stairs closest to her bedroom Apollonia said, "Tonight you're going to learn what it is to fuck a Moretti woman."