

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen™, 2008-2014. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author. Websites claiming to be in compliance with 17 U.S.C. § 512 and the Digital Millennium Copyright Act ("DCMA") but not adhering to the statute law will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 161

Saturday Afternoon - Columbus Place - 15 March 2003

Colina sat quietly in the family room while Carmen and Alessa played a board game on the floor and Lian and Shen played a game of knock hockey also on the floor. The television was on more for background noise than for her to watch. Colina did not want to make advances towards her niece, but knew better than to let the afternoon pass without making the attempt. Her clit jumped out of fear when she thought what Apollonia would do if she did nothing. She looked at the clock and knew she had to put Alessa, Lian, and Shen down for their naps.

"Alessa, Lian, and Shen" said Colina, "time for your nap."

Ming's sons stopped playing their hockey game, stood, and without saying a word started to make their way to the guest room.

"I'm not sleepy," whined Alessa. "We're having fun and I don't want to nap."

Rather than get irate, Colina stood, picked up the five year old, and carried her to her room. She put her on her bed and said, "You take your nap or your aunt will throttle you for not listening to me." She bent over, kissed her on the forehead, and left the room closing the door behind her. Before leaving for the family room, Colina looked in on Shen and Lian and to her amazement, both boys were sound asleep. She then made her way back to the family room to find Carmen sitting on the couch and sat next to her.

Colina put her arm around Carmen and said, "What would you like to do while your sister takes her nap?"

She looked up at her sissy uncle, smiled, and said, "Whatever you'd like to do."

Colina closed her eyes and without looking at Carmen said, "I would love to make love to you."

Shocked, Carmen said, "But you're a sissy. I didn't think sissies would want to have sex with a girl. I thought they wanted to be girls and have sex like girls."

"Some do," stated Colina, "but, there are sissies like me who have large clits and it is nice to have it in a girl or a woman."

Carmen did not answer. She stared at her sissy uncle and was shocked when he leaned down to kiss her on the lips. She pushed herself back and cried, "NO!!! Stop!!!"

Colina reacted calmly. She removed her arm from around Carmen's shoulders, smiled, and said, "I'm glad you rejected my advances. That will make your aunt very happy."

"Aunt Apollonia put you up to trying to have sex with me?"

"Yes, but in my heart-of-hearts, I knew you would reject my advances."

Being a smart ass for a seven year old, Carmen asked, "And, if I did accept your advances?"

Colina stared hard into Carmen's eyes and said gruffly, "Then I would have fucked you in all your holes. I would make you wear my sissy milk to prove to your aunt that you are nothing more than a little whore. I know she would not take kindly to your having sex with me; although I do know you did with the whore that is NOT your mother. Your life would take a giant turn for the worse and at the tender age of seven, you'd be fodder for all kinds of sexual deviants."

"You know I had sex with Raffaella?"

"I do. And, I also know that if you had consented to let me fuck you, your aunt would do to you what she has done to her sister. Believe me Carmen, you don't want to make aunt Apollonia mad."

Shivering where she sat, Carmen repeated, "I don't want to be a whore. I don't want to be a whore. I don't want to be a whore." Whereupon she broke out in tears and pushed herself against her sissy uncle's body. "Hold me please!!!"

Colina did as she asked. The problem was very apparent as his sissy clit rose to its full size. And to her chagrin, she ejaculated in her panties. The thought of fucking Carmen had increased her sexual desire. Although she hadn't had sex with her, the feeling of her young body pressing against her feminized torso was more than she could take.

"Ew-w-w," said Carmen, "did you just cum?"

Embarrassed beyond belief, Carmen simply responded, "Yes."

"That's nasty," said Carmen.

"Please don't say anything to Apollonia. Let's just keep it as our secret. Ok?"

'Got him,' thought Carmen. She looked at him and said, "If you want me to keep it a secret, what will you do for me?"

"Jesus fuckin' Christ," groaned Colina. "You're a fuckin' seven year old. You have to be. . ."

"Listen sissy boy," said Carmen with all the bravado a seven year old could muster, "you just came in your panties. You want me to keep it a secret. Well, I need to know what you will do for me so I do keep it a secret."

Colina's face began to twitch with anger. Her hands clenched and her leg muscles grew tense. Colina stared at Carmen and said, "You tell me what you want me to do."

Her eyes twinkled. The corner of her mouth curled upwards as she smiled knowing exactly what she was going to ask Colina to do. "I want you perform oral on me once a day. If you can't on one day, then you will do it twice the next day. For every day that you miss, the number will increase. That is what I want to keep my mouth shut sissy."

If she throttled her, Apollonia would find out and do the same to her. If she allowed Carmen to become a controlling little bitch, it would make everything more difficult. Colina felt her clit begin to enlarge. The only way she knew to reverse the impending change of dominance was to force herself on the child. She did not want to, but the only way she would return to listening to her was to reassert her adult dominance over her.

Colina acted not like a sissy, but like a rapist. Her mind changed from female to male. She moved to face Carmen, surprised her by pushing her backwards on the couch, and followed by placing his stocking covered legs between hers. With her left hand, she kept Carmen pressed to the couch. With her right hand, she reached between them and tore Carmen's pants and panties from her body. She released her now rampant sissy clit and said, "You are not my mistress. You do not control me. I am going to fuck you and tell Apollonia that you wanted it. Your choice Carmen. Keep what happened a secret without any conditions or I push my rampantly hard cock into your body and I fuck you till you cry from the pain. No more sissy. Just a man with a hard cock fucking your seven year old pussy. What do you want?"

Truly scared to her core, Carmen whined and begged, "No!!! I'm sorry!!! I will do as you ask. I do not want to have sex with you. I promised aunt Apollonia that I would be a good Moretti girl. Uncle Colin please don't. I'm begging you!!!"

Colina relented just a bit. She pushed Carmen hard into the seat pillows on the couch, moved up her body, and held her rampantly hard cock in front of Carmen's face. She glared down at her and spat, "All I have to do is ejaculate on your face. No need to fuck you. Apollonia sees my sissy milk on your face and your goose is cooked." She paused and stared at her niece. She did not react. Carmen was truly scared shitless. "From this moment on my little whore, you will attend to my needs no matter how disgusting. You fail and I promise to tell your aunt that you begged me to fuck you. I don't need physical proof. It will be my word against yours. Therefore, I am going to put my cock into your mouth and you are going to suck me off."

Carmen wiggled fruitlessly to try and free herself from being pinned to the couch by her sissy uncle. She turned her head in a vain attempt to keep from having to open her mouth and take her sissy cock into her virgin mouth. No words passed through her mouth because she knew if she tried to talk her sissy uncle would attempt to force her sissy cock into her mouth. She begged with her eyes.

"You're so fuckin' dumb," said Colina. She grabbed her head and with her left hand clamped her nose shut. It took but a few seconds before Carmen opened her mouth to breathe. To her amazement, Colina did not shove her sissy cock into Carmen's mouth. She just stared at her for a few minutes. When she accepted that she was not going to shove her sissy cock into her mouth, Colina said, "You understand who has the power in this relationship? Remember what happened just now and what did not happen. I own you Carmen. Accept your fate or I rape every hole in your seven year old body."

Tears began to roll down her face as she said to her uncle, "I understand and accept. I will do as you ask. Just please tell aunt Apollonia that I was a good girl. Please!!! I promise to be good!!!"

The pressure on her body lessened as Colina rose from her body and the couch. She looked down at her and said, "Don't move." She proceeded to masturbate to an orgasm spewing her sissy milk all over Carmen's face. "I have marked you as mine. You will clean up after I have some photos of you covered in my sissy milk. Then and only then will I accept your fealty to me. Carmen Rossi, I own you."

"Yes Uncle Colina," moaned Carmen. "I promise to keep our secret from your wife and my aunt."

"Good," stated Colina. "I'll be right back."

The sissy returned with a small digital camera. She stood above Carmen and took several pictures. She made her open her legs so she could take pictures of her prepubescent vagina. When she finished taking the pictures, Colina said to Carmen, "Go upstairs and wash your face. Take your ripped clothing with you. Come down dressed in a skirt and panties. If I decide to go against my true desire not to hurt you, I want easy access to your little girl charms. Now go!!!"

Carmen rolled off of the couch, picked up her torn clothing, and ran to her room. Fifteen minutes later she returned to the family room wearing a short black pleated skirt and a pair of white cotton panties. She sat next to her sissy uncle and said, "I understand what you did to me. I know you are not a pedophile like my grandmother was. Just don't ever hurt me Uncle Colina. And, please do not say anything to my aunt. I promise to keep my mouth closed. Do we have a deal?"

"Yes," said Colina. "You do not keep your end of the bargain and I will take my retribution out against you."

Carmen nodded and leaned her head against Colina's small breast and sighed. She was scared but content. Her virginity was intact. Having her sissy uncle's cum on her face was similar to having her father's and grandfather's cum on the hand that masturbated them to orgasm. She would comply with Colina's wishes for now, but when she was old enough she would take her revenge on the sissy. The one thing she learned from her father and her aunt was to sit back and wait until the opportune time to take her revenge. She smiled to herself as she thought what she would do to her sissy uncle.

Raffaella spent her time tied to the stanchion praying to God that her sister would not unceremoniously end her life. The time passed slowly and thankfully she had an idea of how slow by quarter hour chime of the grandfather clock situated in the great room. Her life was a total mess. Her husband lay mortally wounded in a private hospital. Her oldest son; she could not call him her step-son; committed suicide because he could not face up to his allowing the boys from the public school to humiliate him into having homosexual sex with them coupled with Apollonia always calling him a sissy. Her own desires burst forth when she had a tryst with her seven year old she raised as her daughter. Tied to the stanchion did not stop her from growing wet at the thought of how sweet Carmen's vagina tasted.

Her eyes flew open and she groaned as she felt her pussy spasm in orgasmic pleasure. Her body shook and she was thankful that her sister had not placed the sharpened pole at the entrance to her rectum. She broke out in tears, audibly groaned, and said out loud, "God forgive me. I'm a sick person. I just thought about Carmen and had an orgasm." She wished she could make the sign of the cross and fell silent. Her body ached from standing. Her mind raced with the possibility of her demise and her desire to suck any prepubescent pussy. She groaned and screamed, "DEAR GOD, TAKE ME!!! I AM A SICK CUNT!!!"

Thankfully she found a way to slide down the stanchion and in an uncomfortable squatting position fell into a fitful sleep.