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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 172

Tuesday – Apollonia's Bedroom - 18 March 2003

"Why here?" asked Ming.

"Because I want to be alone with you."

"You're not too sore and tired from last night?"

"Actually, I just want to hold you. Feel you close to me. Preferably naked. If I make love to you, I'm sure you won't stop me.

"True. I won't stop you. But, there is something more. I can sense it. My gut and my Apollonia radar tells me there is something more than your wanting to just hold me."

Ming turned away from Apollonia. Stepped to her bed and sat. She did not remove her clothing nor did she beckon Apollonia to her side.

"Talk to me Appy."

Apollonia went to her lover. She stood in front of her but did not make it feel like she wanted to dominate her. Her hands went to Ming's face. Appy bent and her lips touched her lover's forehead. Apollonia cooed as she kissed around Ming's face. Soft, sweet, loving kisses. It lasted for a good five minutes. Ming did not stop her lover. She sat reveling in Apollonia's show of love. When she was done, Apollonia sat next Ming.

Out of the blue, Apollonia asked, "Would it selfish of me to keep my body by not getting pregnant?" Her voice showed her angst over making the decision to conceive or not to conceive.

"Are you worried that you will not return to the svelte form you have now?"

"I am. I am not a youngster anymore. I am twenty-eight and I know that the toll of a pregnancy will wreak havoc on my physical body. I look at myself in the mirror and I see a tight, toned, sexually enticing body that I do not want to lose. Yet, I know I have to bring forth a child whether it be for me or the family."

"It is a concern, but you do have people around you that will help you return to form."

"I know that. But. . ."

Ming turned to her lover. Put her hands on her shoulders and state with the tone of fact, "You're afraid you will fall in love with him. He's not going to do the deed with one and only one copulation. He is going to have to spend time with you. Alone. Just the two of you. In your bed. Between your legs. Inside you. You are not going to be able to keep him at arm's length."

"Ming. . ."

"It is one thing to have him fuck you like a whore, but there is something to say about how love helps two people create a new life. I know from my own experience."

"Damn you Zheng!!! I am so in love with you. I am here baring my soul to you because I do not want to lose you. And, I am quite happy living the rest of my life in a lesbian relationship. Colin, Colina, whatever I call s/him knows that. I love him, but not like I used to anymore. I have realized that I put on a brave face when defending his life changing decision. I am thinking about cutting him free. I'm not disgusted by him. I just want to get back to a semblance of order in my personal life. Yet, I want to feel Alessandro inside me. I kissed him good-bye. Not a chaste kiss on the cheek, but a deep soul tingling French kiss. There, I've said it. I more than enjoyed having sex with him. I hated myself afterwards because I felt I had betrayed you."

Ming dropped her hands to her lap. "I felt betrayed for a moment. But, I could not fault or hold against you your desire to have a relationship with Alessandro. I was worried that you would leave me. I know you Miss Moretti."

"Will someone please end my misery? What needs to be done is I have to divorce Colin. That will kill him. Marry Alessandro for the family's sake when I do not really want to be in that type of relationship. If I do, you'll leave. Weighing the alternatives, I want to be with you. Yet again, I sit here feeling what it felt like to have him inside me. Ming, there is a difference between a real man's cock and a dildo."

"Like I don't know that," deadpanned Ming rolling her eyes. "Listening to you now, one thing seems to be apparent. Your desire to have a relationship with Alessandro is being considered without my participation in the decision making process. Am I wrong?"

Apollonia fell back on her bed. She stared at the ceiling as she spoke, "Watching him masturbate, watching him fuck Colina, and allowing me to finger fuck his ass as I masturbated him were all amazing acts of courage for him. His cock is just amazing. He fucked me and fucked me and fucked me. Every time he ejaculated he filled my cunt to the brim. If he were Colin, I would have pushed his head down to my ravaged sex and made him lick up his mess, but it was Alessandro. I just lay there feeling my twat twitch as his cum ran from my hole. I don't want to hurt you."

"You won't. Say it Appy."

"I had nary of thought of you. I was one hundred percent attuned to his cock. Wait. I said his cock. I did not say him. His cock. Not him."

Apollonia picked her head up and looked at Ming for a sign. Any sign.

"The one whole and only truth about your relationship with him is you've always been taken with his manhood. You've talked about his intelligence, but you've never expounded on it as you have about his prick. We're both cock hounds and we both relish the sexual feeling we get when we make love to a magnificent cock. But, it is not the love we share or the love you've apparently lost for Colin. I think that your expression of lost love for Colin is more

important. Alessandro can be a ship that passes in the night. You're married to Colin. You took his name. Your driver's license says Apollonia Cathcart not Apollonia Moretti."

"I am so fucked up. I never should have fucked him."

"No Apollonia," said Ming. "It is good that you fucked him. By doing so, you have brought forth all that is roiling inside of you concerning your interpersonal relationships. If my ex wasn't such an asshole, I don't know if I would have sought you out. But, I did and I'm ecstatic that I did. I found that I missed you more than I thought. My love for you was hidden behind what I believed was my love for my ex."

"True, but I am still married to Colin. You are here and for that I am more than grateful. I love you Ming Zheng. I love Shen and Lian and only wish they were the spawn of my loins. I don't want to hurt you and by extolling my desire for sex with Alessandro, I know I am punishing you. You may not show it, but I know you are crying inside." Apollonia burst out in tears. She rubbed her eyes and said, "And, I am crying outwardly."

"If I tell you that I would never leave you under any circumstances, would you accept what I say as being the whole truth and nothing but the truth?"

After a deep breath, Apollonia replied, "You did threaten to move to China. Remember?"

"I did threaten to move, but am I here? Am I sitting next to you listening to you? Would I stop this nonsense to make you happy by telling you that I am happy for you? Apollonia Moretti – you are your own woman. If you need to sleep with Alessandro on a regular basis, then so be it. If you get pregnant, everyone will be extremely happy with and for you. Your child will be borne out of a love between you two. If you want to have a baby for Moretti family mores, then have a doctor harvest eggs from your ovaries, use Alessandro's sperm, and implant the viable petri dish zygotes into a surrogate. I bet Raffaella would carry them for you."

"NO!!! Not by in vitro fertilization. I want to feel him ejaculate inside me. I want to know that the life growing inside of me was borne of my giving my heart, my soul, and body to him."

Apollonia's head fell back to her bed. He began to cry uncontrollably. Her body shook. Tears boiled out of her eyes and ruined her makeup. She was conflicted inside and the last statement may have been the dagger into the heart of her relationship with Ming. When she realized what she had just said, Apollonia sat up and just stared at Ming.

Ming smiled tenderly at Apollonia when she saw the fear of what she had just expressed on her face. She also knew from experience that a woman wants to be in a loving relationship when she gets pregnant. Although not proven completely, medical science believes that endorphins and sexual hormones of love are good for the baby when it is conceived. Ming leaned forward and took Apollonia into her arms.

"I love you Apollonia Moretti. I adore you. I will always protect you. My love for you knows no bounds. I am not hurt by what you just said. You profess the truth when it comes to making love to produce a life. If I need to release you from our relationship so you can bring forth a life, then I will. If you come back to me, I will accept you in my arms as I am holding you now. If you leave me, then I will be sad, but I will not take any revenge out upon you. I love you and I will always love you till the day I die."

Ming felt Apollonia's body shake and shiver. For her, the love she felt for Apollonia only deepened. Somehow, somehow, Ming had to let Apollonia know she was more than supportive of her desire to have a baby conceived through and with the love of a man. For now, she would hold her for as long as it takes for her to calm down.