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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 38

Monday Afternoon – Apollonia's Residence – 17 February 2003

Apollonia was surprised to see her entire family except for Viviano and Colin standing at the front door of her house at precisely two thirty in the afternoon. She looked at her watch and realized that she had gotten so involved in the project she was working on that she lost all track of time since she accepted the delivery of Colin's makeup and hair products.

"Hi everybody!!! Didn't expect you here so early. Make yourself comfortable, I have to go upstairs take a quick shower and change into something more appropriate." She noticed the look on her father's face and realized that she hadn't welcomed him properly. Apollonia strode over to her father and mother placed two kisses on each of their cheeks. Having performed her duty, she turned, and skipped to the steps closest to her room.

"Mom, watch Carmen and Sonny, please. I haven't spoken to Appy all day. I'm going upstairs." Lucia Moretti nodded her head as she corralled the kids and gently pushed them to the back of the house. Raffaella made a bee line for the steps and bounded up them catching her sister at the door to her room.

Apollonia opened the door. They both entered her room. Raffaella didn't say a word. She wrapped her arms around her sister, pulled her so their bodies were touching, and French kissed her. They stood breast-to-breast, mons-to-mons, passionately kissing as if they hadn't seen each other in several decades. Raffaella slipped her hands down Apollonia's back and placed them exactly in the same place her sister had her hands on her. They each applied pressure on the small of each other's back causing them to move slightly so a thigh would slip between their legs.

Raffaella broke the kiss, but kept her sister's body pressed against hers. Apollonia searched her sister's eyes for some idea as to why she had to follow her to her room to passionately kiss her when their parents were downstairs waiting. Seeing the curiosity in her eyes, Raffaella said, "Appy, I can't get what happened between us out of my mind. Couple that with the fact that Viviano admitted to watching us from the balcony when we kissed good-night last night. I had to have you in my arms, my lips on yours, and..."

With a twinkle in her eyes, Apollonia said, "Be frustrated because nothing is going to happen because I have to take a shower and get dressed. Viviano and Sonny will be here at three. Now, you said your piece and I'm impressed, but..."

Chagrined that her sister would not at least go down on her for a quick suck, she said, "I thought..."

Apollonia forced herself from her sister's arms. Raffaella saw the flash of anger in her eyes and knew she had made a terrible mistake by following her in the hopes of having her go down on her. She was relieved when Apollonia backed away from her still glaring and pointing a finger. Raffaella remained frozen just inside the room until her sister told her to wait downstairs.

Twenty-five minutes later Apollonia descended the steps into the great room wearing a simple white shift that was long enough to cover her white lace panties and five inch white patent leather heels. She did not wear stockings or a bra. Her face was not heavily made up instead she accented her eyes and wore a ruby red lipstick. She noticed that her sister was sitting by herself outside the couches and love seat that made up the conversation pit. Casually she walked over to where her sister sat, stood in front of her blocking her from everyone's view, leaned in, and whispered, "I swear Raffaella, you ever pull a stunt like you did upstairs, I will personally shove a stick of dynamite up your cunt and light the fuse. Have I made my point?"

Raffaella maintained her calm outward demeanor while inside the stress flowed throughout her body making her sick to her stomach. She looked at her sister, the fear blatantly obvious, and said in a quiet voice, "I'm so sorry, Apollonia. I don't know what got a hold of me. Please, forgive me for being so stupid."

Apollonia took her right hand and placed it on her sister's left cheek, rubbed her face gently, and said, "I forgive you, Raffaella, but there will be consequences..."

The front door bell interrupted Apollonia's private conversation with her sister. She turned to go to the front door and saw Carmen bouncing on the love seat hoping her aunt would let her open the door. Shaking her head, loving the thought of seeing her own children excited like that, pointing to Carmen and the door which was enough for the seven year old. Carmen jumped from the seat, trotted to the door, and opened it to let Viviano and Sonny come into the house. Viviano leaned down, scooped up his daughter, kissed her on the cheek, and carried her to the couches before he noticed that Raffaella was not sitting with the others. As was custom, Viviano kissed Mario and Lucia on each cheek before he sat down with Carmen and Antonio. He looked at his wife and could see there was something patently wrong, but thought better of going over to her to ask if there was anything he could do.

Apollonia walked over to Sonny took him by his right arm, guided him to the conversation pit, and had him sit where he was in a position to see everyone that was in attendance. She looked over at her sister and pointed to Viviano. Raffaella begrudgingly got up from the wingback chair and walked to sit by her husband and children. Apollonia sat on the couch that formed one of the long sides of the conversation pit juxtaposed to where Sonny sat.

"Welcome back, Sonny. Please tell my family what you have decided," Apollonia said in a tone of voice that could be described as sweet and arrogant at the same time.

Sonny looked around the conversation pit from face-to-face finally resting on hers. "I accept your proposal."

Lucia immediately interjected, "And you understand your obligations?"

Turning to face Lucia, Sonny responded in a quiet voice, "Yes, I understand my obligations."

Lucia heard him, but decided to test him. Using a voice filled with venom, she said, "Speak up, Sonny. I can't hear you."

Viviano watched as his brother froze for a moment, recovered, and said in voice loud enough the guard at the end of Columbus Place could hear him, "Yes, I understand completely my obligations and responsibilities. I know there will be more as I am accepted by the family."

"Acceptance by the family is predicated upon your ability to perform simple and complex tasks in a myriad of sexual and nonsexual environments. Take today for example. You're already stressed because you don't know what we're going to make you do, if anything. I want to hear in your own words why you think you're the man for my youngest daughter." Lucia had an internal slide switch which she used to control her temperament and emotions. Everyone turned to look at Sonny and waited for his response except it didn't come.

Colin stumbled into the house. He walked into the great room at least three-and-a-half hours before he was expected home. He stood his face streaked from crying, his breath smelling of alcohol, and said, "I've been fired!!!" He fell to the floor and sobbed uncontrollably.

Apollonia jumped from the couch, walked over to Colin, leaned down, and said, "Quit crying, Colin. Stand up and tell me what happened." She rubbed his head with her left hand and used her right hand to prod him to stand up.

Colin felt her hand on his head and had enough sense to stop crying. He gently pushed her right hand away, went to his knees, and then stood up. He brushed himself off, looked around the room, and said, "I was fired from my job today. Mr. Bergmann said I was not suited to my position anymore due to my feminine features. He reneged on my contract. He made me clean out my desk and had me escorted out of the building."

Hearing what he said, she turned to look at her parents, and didn't see a reaction to his announcement that he was no longer employed. There was one way she could find out if his boss was put up to terminating Colin from his job. Apollonia stood next to Colin, and said, "Go to your room, take a shower, and change into something more comfortable." She then turned to the room and said, "I'll be right back."

Colin didn't say another word to her or anyone in the great room. He retreated to the back of the house where his room was located. Apollonia followed him, but stopped in the kitchen. She took the wireless phone from its cradle and dialed. The number she dialed was supposed to be private and not known to anyone but its owner. The phone at the other end answered. Apollonia pressed the sequence of keys needed to listen to any recorded messages. There were four messages. She listened to them all and then keyed the third to repeat two times. She pressed the off button on the phone, returned the handset to its cradle, took a deep breath to calm herself down, and walked into the great room.

She strode over to her parents, looked both of them in the eye, and said, "You two should be ashamed of yourselves..."

Mario immediately sat up and said, "What the fuck are you talking about?"

"What the fuck... I'll tell you what the fuck!!!" Apollonia growled, "That cunt sitting next to you called Dietrich Bergmann and told that fat German fuck to fire Colin. That's what the fuck..."

Lucia wasn't about to take any bullshit from her youngest daughter. She moved forward on the couch, "I did no such thing!!!"

With daggers coming from her eyes, Apollonia said, "FUCK YOU, MOTHER!!! I dialed the private number you have. The one no one is supposed to know about. I heard that fat fuck say just one word and I know you know what that word is, mother."

Lucia knew she was caught. She also wondered how her daughter knew about and got the codes to the digital answering machine. "Please, I did it for you and for him. Did you think he'd be able to go to work every day when his facial features were more feminine than masculine? He's a fuckin' sissy, Apollonia!!!"

"You had no right to call his employer and force his termination. You fuckin' piece of shit!!!" Apollonia looked at her mother and before she could react to what she just called her, she spit in her face. Mario Moretti stood and made a move to take his youngest daughter away from her mother. When he went to take his daughter by her left arm she reacted by grabbing his wrist and forced him to lose his balance. He fell to his knees. Viviano Rossi started to go to his father-in-laws aid, but was stopped when he saw the look on Apollonia's face. Knowing what he knew about her, he remained seated rather than suffering the pain from one of her Martial Arts moves. Raffaella sat with her arms around each of her children - stunned. She did not say or do anything. She based her non-action on the confrontation she had with her sister in the master bedroom.

She released Mario's arm when he fell to his knees. She did not give him time to stand back up. She reached down with her left hand, grabbed a hold of his right ear, and twisted it just enough to make him wince. Lucia

sat in stunned silence as did the rest of the family. Raffaella kept a tight grip on her son and daughter. Viviano and Sonny just watched, mouths agape at the interplay between Apollonia and her parents.

"Does Angelina Moretti, Guilietta Moretti, or Natalia Moretti have any meaning to you? Do they ring a bell? WELL, MARIO, ANSWER ME!!!" cried Apollonia.

Mario Moretti felt the pain from his ear dissipate enough for him to respond, "They are three Moretti women who took control of the family. One by succeeding her father who died of natural causes while the other two assumed leadership by murdering their parents. Please let go of my ear, Apollonia. I had nothing to do with Colin's termination. I promise you..." He felt the pain as she applied more torque to his left ear, "DAMN, GIRL, LET GO OF MY FUCKIN' EAR!!!"

Lucia cried, "Please, Apollonia, you're hurting him!!!"

"FUCK YOU, LUCIA!!!" cried Apollonia. "You have a decision to make, Mario. I will not tolerate that cunt wife of yours fuckin' with me or my marriage. By the rules of the family, I am a natural born Moretti. She is not and never will be. Don't think I have the cogliones to take control??? Don't think I have the palle to take what is rightfully mine from both of you??? Don't test me Mario."

With tears of pain beginning to run down his face, Mario said, "What? What do you want from me?"

She released a bit of the twisting pressure on his ear and said, "I want you to cede total control of the family to me. I want my mother to suck my shit-hole clean every day for the rest of her fuckin' life. If you don't, I promise you I will take control forcibly if I have to. I WILL NOT TOLERATE LUCIA'S BULLSHIT ANYMORE. MAKE UP YOUR FUCKIN' MIND, MARIO, BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T, I WILL RIP YOUR FUCKIN' EAR OFF."

Mario felt her begin to tighten her hold on his left ear. The pain was now becoming unbearable. He looked up at his youngest daughter, his eyes beseeching her to release the pressure, tears ran down his face, he mumbled, "Please... I..." More pain shot from his ear. "Ok, Ok, I accept. Please, Apollonia!!!"

She released his ear. Mario jumped up and went to punch his youngest daughter in the jaw. Apollonia sensing his move leaned back as his fist flew past her face. Before he could recover, Apollonia punched her father in his right kidney and followed with a blow to the back of his head. Mario flinched when he felt the pain from her punch and moved away to regain his fighting stance. He looked at his daughter in a new light. She wanted to take control and he wasn't going to let her take it easily. He moved backwards away from the conversation pit and prepared to make a mockery of his daughter's attempt to wrest control of the family from him.

Before Mario could get himself set, Apollonia pounced on him. She stepped forward and swung a roundhouse kick directly to his face. His head snapped back. She stepped forward and punched her father multiple times in the abdomen aiming for his solar plexus to force him to lose his ability to breathe. Mario wasn't ready for her assault. He doubled over in pain as he lost his ability to inhale because of her punches to his abdomen. Apollonia heard something behind her turned and opened her hand before she made contact with her mother's face. Lucia Moretti was not prepared for her daughter's open handed bitch slap. She cried in pain and fell backwards where she landed on her ass.

Mario Moretti remained doubled over trying to catch his breath. Apollonia saw he was in no condition to fight back. She went to her father and helped him to the couch. She left her mother on the floor of the great room. At fifty-three she was in no physical shape to try and do anything to her daughter for causing Mario and her pain and humiliation. Apollonia stood over her father waiting for him to regain his composure. She looked directly at him, but spoke to the others, "Mario and Lucia Moretti are no longer patriarch and matriarch of the Moretti family. As of now, I, Apollonia Moretti take control of the family. Mario Moretti will notify the rest of the family of his removal from power. Lucia Moretti will submit to me unconditionally as will her husband..."

Taking a few minutes to regain his ability to breathe was enough for Mario Moretti to realize that he had lost control of his nuclear family as well as the Moretti family as a whole. He looked up at his very calm but seething

daughter and said, "You know that you cannot really take over the family as long as I am alive. I don't think you have the cogliones to take my life. You may have the ability to kick the shit out of me, but I know you don't have it in you to take a life..."

Apollonia looked at him, smiled, stepped to where her mother sat, kneeled down, and wrapped her right arm around her neck while place her left arm behind it. She applied pressure. Lucia moaned and tried to get out of Apollonia's hold. She felt her daughter pull her around so she could see Mario sitting on the couch. Mario started wide eyed at his youngest daughter. "So, Mario... Don't think I have the grit to take my mother's life right here, right now, in front of you..."

Lucia moaned, "Please... I'm so, sorry... Please..."

Raffaella, truly frightened for her children, yelled, "APOLLONIA, THE CHILDREN!!!"

Apollonia turned to her sister, "FUCK THE KIDS!!! ROMAN TIMES THEY'D KNOW ALL ABOUT FAMILY MATRICIDE AND PATRICIDE!!! LET THEM LEARN, RAFFAELLA..." She saw Viviano move, "DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT VIVIANO..."

Lucia Moretti feared for her life. She never thought her youngest daughter would turn on her. She always tried to be even handed when it came to bringing up her children. Maybe she was too hard on Apollonia, but she didn't think she'd take her own mother's life. Lucia let her body go limp. If she was going to die, she was ready to accept her fate. Moretti women, like Moretti men, were taught to accept the unacceptable if it came. Lucia Moretti would not change anything about her life. Her love for the young man that bought her new shoes that late spring lived up to all her expectations. Lucia loved him unconditionally. She quietly began to pray that if her end was to come it would come quickly. She tried to look into her husband's eyes, but was denied that by the way Apollonia was holding her.

Mario fell to his knees in front of his wife and his youngest daughter. He looked up at Apollonia, "Take me, not her. Don't blame her for the sins of your father. Don't blame her for the sins of the Moretti family. Don't take out on us your failure to recognize your husband's failings. We didn't make him a sissy. Please Apollonia, let your mother go."

Apollonia laughed at her father. "Sure, let her go and within twelve hours you'll have a couple of your henchmen here to take me somewhere never to be heard from again. I'm not stupid nor will I believe anything you say to me. He wasn't supposed to lose his job at the behest of the bitch that raised me. I'm not going to ask if you knew, because I know there are things she's done behind your back that if you knew about them she'd be dead already. In Roman times, you'd both be dead and I would be in control."

"Yes, but we're not in Ancient Rome or the early part of the seventeenth or nineteenth centuries when the other women took control," said Mario. He didn't look at Apollonia. He kept his gaze on the love of his life. He tried to convey a sense of calm to her. He could see her beginning to accept her fate. "Please, Apollonia... I believe you... Don't take her from me..."

Lucia felt her youngest daughter loosen her grip and thought her trial was at an end. Mario watched and prayed that Apollonia would release his wife to him. A physical calmness came over Apollonia. She smiled at her father. His sense of foreboding diminished as he watched Apollonia ease her grip around Lucia's head and neck. She leaned down and whispered something into her mother's ear.

Lucia able to breathe said, "Mario, I love you."

Apollonia didn't give her father a chance to respond. She moved her arms so her hands were on each side of head while still keeping Lucia head in her arms. She mouthed, "Bye mom." and without further warning she gripped her mother's head, twisted Lucia's head to the right, snapping her neck, and killing her instantly. Her body collapsed against Apollonia.

Mario Moretti cried out, "YOU LITTLE BITCH!!!" He watched as Apollonia just let Lucia slide to the floor, stand up, and move away from her dead mother's body. Mario lurched forward, fell next to his dead wife, put his arms around her still warm body, and cried. He made no attempt to physically punish his youngest daughter.

Raffaella, Viviano, and Sonny sat in total disbelief. They just witnessed Apollonia murdering her mother. Their fear was palpable on their faces. Their bodies were frozen. The two children began to cry and Carmen pissed herself wetting the leather with her urine. They were even more horrified when Apollonia stood above her grieving father and dead mother, pulled the thin strip of lace fabric that covered her pussy to one side, crouched slightly, and pissed on her father's and dead mother's heads. The final and ultimate humiliation solidified in her mind her status as the leader of the Moretti family.