

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2012. 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.

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 50

Tuesday Dinner Hour –Apollonia's Residence on Columbus Place – 18 February 2003

Sonny Rossi arrived home to find a note taped to the rear door of Apollonia's house. It was addressed to him. He removed it from the door, stepped inside, and before he entered into the kitchen from the mud room, he opened it. The note was from Apollonia and it informed him that he would have to remove all his clothing as would select males entering her house in the future. It also informed him if he decided not forego getting naked he could leave Columbus Place never to return. The result of his decision to leave was not spelled out, but he understood the implication written between the lines of the note. He made his decision, removed all his clothing, and placed them into the small plastic basket provided for him.

He entered the house carrying the basket strategically positioned to cover his genitals. Colin, dressed in one of his maid's uniforms, stood at the kitchen sink preparing dinner. He heard Sonny enter, stopped washing the vegetables, turned, and walked over to him. Colin reached for the basket. Sonny held on tight not wanting to relinquish it to him because he really didn't want to be naked in front of the sissy.

Colin laughed, "Sonny, sweet man, I think you need to get a hold of yourself. If Apollonia asks me – and she will – I'll have to tell her you're not having relations with me. I really don't want to be around when she finds you."

"Shit, Colin..." Sonny said. "What is she doing?"

Colin didn't get a chance to answer. Apollonia walked into the kitchen and said, "Sonny, give the basket to Colin."

"Yes, Ma'am," said Sonny as he handed the basket to Colin and revealed his genitals. His magnificent Sicilian sausage hung from his shaved pubic area in front of two lemon sized testicles.

Apollonia whistled when she saw his cock. She stared at his manhood and said, "So, have you given that beautiful piece of meat to my husband?"

Sonny knew she was playing stupid trying to bait him into lying or making up some idiotic excuse as to why he hasn't had sexual relations with her sissy husband. He stood feigning stupidity hoping she would let the issue of his sleeping with Colin go the way of the dodo bird.

Shaking her head at his stupidity, she walked over to where he stood and took one of his lemon sized balls into her left hand.

Sonny could not control himself. As soon as he felt her hand grab his testicle, the big man began to shiver and cried, "Noooo..." He knew she had no compunction against crushing his testicle.

"Are you begging me, Sonny? I have just one ball in my hand. You can lose one and still be a man who is prolific enough to spread his seed among the women who come to this family to meet their biological need to have a baby to start or grow their family. While I hold onto one of the pieces of your manhood, I want you to tell me why you haven't made love to my sissy?"

She felt his body shake. The smell of fear filled the room. Colin stood his back to the sink watching his wife make a man twice his size cringe in fear of the expected pain that she would inflict upon the tenderest part of the male anatomy. Eyes twinkling, smiling from ear-to-ear, Apollonia stood holding Sonny's testicle waiting for him to answer. Sonny Rossi, all six foot three inches of him, tried with all his ability not to show her he was scared, but he knew Apollonia would have no problem crushing his nut.

He responded to her question, "I don't know how to say this any other way, Apollonia. I'm not interested in homosexual relations with your husband." He braced against the expected pain she would inflict upon his right testicle.

Apollonia did not do as he expected. Instead she asked, "Are you expecting me to react to your homophobic response by crushing your right ball?"

"Yes," replied Sonny.

"Why are you so hard headed Sonny? All I'm asking you to do is prepare yourself to live your life as my lover. There are going to be times where I am not going to be available to you. Colin, my husband, will be. It is your responsibility as my lover, as the father of my children, to make sure the sissy I'm married to be taken care of sexually. You're not a fag if you sleep with him. He's the sissy, you're not. So, if I tell you to bend him over the sink and take him in front of me before dinner, you will."

Sonny felt her hand and he knew his response would either make her crush his nut or release it so he can have sexual relations with her sissy husband. He remembered what his brother told him about a faggot always being ready to service his lover. He closed his eyes and thought about how sweet it would be making passionate love to the woman who had him literally by the ball. He opened his big brown eyes, looked down at the woman he passionately loved, and said, "If that is what you desire..."

Apollonia released his ball, stepped back from the man she wanted to impregnate her, and said, "Not here Sonny. Tonight I expect you to take Colin in his bed on his back with your magnificent Sicilian sausage. I expect you to make passionate love to him. I want him to tell me in the morning that his sissy pussy felt so sweet around your cock you moaned his name and kissed his sissy cock sucking mouth as you expended your seed into him. I know he'll respond to your need because he so wants to feel you fill his pussy with your baby making seed."

He saw her standing about a foot away from him waiting for an answer. Colin remained quiet, but he knew that she stood where she did because if he responded in the negative, she would before he could react kick him squarely in the balls. Sonny looked over at Colin, back to Apollonia, and said, "Tonight, I promise to make love to him as if he were you, Apollonia."

"Good, Sonny because if you don't, those beautiful lemons will be sautéed and served for dinner tomorrow evening when Alison from Sissy's arrives to fit Colin and me for our cuckold wedding dresses. Oh, my God, Sonny!!! If you have no balls, then you can't marry Colin and me!!! Then I'll have to find another man to be my lover - your choice, Sonny."

Tuning to her sissy husband, Apollonia said, "I have to be at Raffaella's this evening for a few hours. Please finish and get dinner on the table."

Turning back to Sonny she said, "Get your faggot ass into Colin's room and take a shower before dinner. You stink!!!"

Broken anew, Sonny nodded his head, picked up the basket holding his clothing, and walked towards Colin's room. Colin returned to preparing dinner. Apollonia retired back to her atelier to work on the painting of her sister's family which she planned to unveil this weekend at the cuckold wedding.