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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 107

Monday Morning – Columbus Place – 3 March 2003

Apollonia awoke in Ming's bed ten minutes before the time the alarm was set to awaken them. Ming was asleep on her back. Her left arm was across her chest just below her nipples while her right hand was resting on her abdomen just below her belly button. Her slim legs were slightly parted which was all the invitation Apollonia needed to slip down and between her lover's legs. Apollonia gently opened them and with a very soft loving touch placed her tongue between Ming's labia. She slid the point of her oral love muscle up the center line of Ming's vagina to her love button. Ming did not open her eyes when she felt Apollonia caress her clitoris. Instead she pulled her knees up and placed her small size four feet on her lover's back. When she felt her lover's feet move to her back Apollonia inserted her thumb into Ming's vagina and her index finger into her anus.

Ming's eyes flew open when she felt a finger enter each of her lower openings. Her hands went to Apollonia's head to hold it in place as she rolled her hips up giving her lover better access to her charms. Her brain exploded with rise of sexual endorphins as she awoke from Apollonia's oral ministrations. Last night when they made love it was Ming who spent all the time between Apollonia's legs not caring that all she could do was masturbate by rubbing her pussy against a pillow that she held between her legs. To be awoken by her lover's tongue on her clitoris was the icing on the cake and the reason she was madly in love with her crazy Italian.

The morning orgasm overtook her feeling and need to urinate. She tried to keep her knees apart the way Apollonia liked when she felt her body begin to tense, but failed miserably. Apollonia did not stop what she knew she couldn't and allowed her lover's thighs to press against the sides of her head as she orgasmed. Ming's anus began to pulse which was Apollonia's signal to remove her index finger from the wet vaginal orifice and replace it with her mouth. She greedily sucked and swallowed her lover's vaginal fluids. The morning elixir of Ming's love juices was enough to send Apollonia over the top.

Ming raised her arms and invited her lover to lie beside her as they floated down from their morning lovemaking. Apollonia slid up Ming's body and placed a soft passionate kiss on the lips that had pleased her endlessly until they both fell asleep with Ming entwined between Apollonia's legs. The kiss was not intended to bring forth another bout of lovemaking but just as an expression of the love each had for the other. The kiss was broken not by either of them, but by the sound of soft Oriental music coming from the bedside compact disc player.

"Time to get up and start the day," whispered Ming. "Thank you for..."

Apollonia slipped her right hand down and between Ming's legs. She gently inserted two fingers into her lover's pussy. Ming groaned. "You don't ever have to thank me for doing what I long for when we're together. I love you and will always love you."

Ming closed her eyes and pressed her crotch against the hand that belonged to the love of her life. "I want more, but the boys..."

"The boys will have to get used to us sleeping together," said Apollonia as she slid her fingers from Ming's vagina. "It is time to begin their education. I won't take no for an answer."

"I know," said Ming, "but I'm afraid of what may happen."

Apollonia kissed her lover, "Don't worry. Antonio and Carmen are the proof. They are not crazy or sexual perverts... Well, Antonio is on the cusp, but I know that is normal for a boy. I believe Carmen is due to masturbate her dad as part of her Moretti training and I think you and the boys should be there."

"Yes," said Ming without and fear or hesitation in her voice.

"Good," said Apollonia. "You have to get them ready and enrolled in school. Call Raffy because she has to enroll Alessa. When you return to Columbus Place come to my atelier. I believe there will be some very good news for you. I have to go and get ready for the day. Love you..."

Ming watched Apollonia put the clothes she wore all day yesterday on, smile, blow her a kiss, and leave the house that she lovingly gave to her. She checked the time and knew she had enough to languish in bed, masturbate to another orgasm while thinking about the gnash between her lover's legs that made her give up cock.

Apollonia entered the house as quietly as she knew she could. When she entered the kitchen from the back hallway she was happy to see that Colin had not risen from his night's sleep. She checked the table and found that the delivery she was waiting for had apparently been made on Saturday while the family was otherwise engaged. She took the small cardboard box with her to her room. Apollonia removed her clothing and put on a pair of six inch black patent stiletto heels. She pried open the box and smiled happily when she saw the contents. Apollonia went to her highboy bureau, opened the third draw from the top, and retrieved an eighteen inch harnessless strap-on dildo. She took one of the two small packages from the carton and headed downstairs.

Colin was surprised when his wife entered his room stark naked and demanded the removal of his sissy pajamas. His cock twitched as he took in her small lithe beauty. The sight of her made him think that if was born a girl he would have wanted the physical attributes and beauty of Apollonia. He tried to hide the small articles of clothing that belonged to Sonny and failed miserably.

"Get your fuckin' sissy ass out of bed now Colina," demanded Apollonia. "How many fuckin' times did you jerk off smelling Sonny's clothing?"

Colin couldn't understand her anger at him. He knew she knew he was going to spend the night masturbating especially since he had his freedom. Colin stood removed and his lose fitting tap short panties he had learned to sleep in because of how comfortable they were to wear. Apollonia noticed that he had apparently failed to maintain his sissy duties as there was a small amount of pubic hair showing above his sissy clit. Colin answered her, "Lost count after six..."

"Jesus fuckin' Christ, Colina!!!" cried Apollonia. "You fuckin' pounded your sissy clit until you couldn't cum anymore or what?"

Ashamed, Colin answered, "Basically..."

"Into the bathroom now," ordered Apollonia.

Colin stepped into the bathroom and when he turned to face his irate wife he noticed that she had a rather large dildo in her left hand. For a reason he could not fathom or put into perspective, Apollonia was totally pissed at him and she was going to use the monster cock to get him to spill his guts. He took a moment to see if he could ascertain her intentions but was immediately put on the defensive when he saw her snarl at him for no reason.

"Please, Mistress," whined Colin, "I don't understand your anger. Please, explain to me what I did to offend you."

Apollonia made a point of pushing past him and placing the small box she held in her right hand onto the top of the sink vanity. He was close enough to allow her to slap him across the face which forced him to step back from his close proximity. Colin did not rub his face because he knew she would take it as a sign of weakness just like baseball players do not rub the spot where a baseball hit their body. Colin could see the rising anger and knew if she was a steam locomotive, the white clouds of water vapor would be exiting from her ears and nose.

Colin whimpered and moaned in expectation of being taken by one of his wife's largest harnessless dildos, "Please, Mistress... Not one of the big ones... Order me to do anything, but not..."

"FUCK YOU COLIN!!!" screamed Apollonia. "YOU HAD THE GALL TO STAND IN THE ROOM AND JERK OFF WHILE SONNY, THE MAN YOU SUPOSEDLY LOVED, LAY IN A FETAL POSITION DEPRESSED AND SUFFERING. YOU HAVE ONE FUCKIN' CHANCE TO TELL ME WHAT THE FUCK AS GOIN' THROUGH YOUR HEAD OR I WILL SKEWER YOU WITHOUT ANY LUBE TO GET YOU TO TELL ME."

Colin immediately knew his wife was serious when she took the bulbous end of the harnessless dildo and inserted into her vagina. The eighteen inch dildo could not stand by itself and needed help from Apollonia's left hand to remain inserted into her small lithe body. With his legs beginning to shake, Colin backed away from his irate wife, and pressed his body against the wall opposite from where she stood. He pressed the palms of his hands against the wall in an attempt to protect his anus from being forced open by the obnoxiously large dildo that was inserted into his wife's vagina.

"NOW COLIN," screamed Apollonia, "I SWEAR I'LL RIP YOU A NEW ASSHOLE!!!"

Colin burst out in tears. He immediately knew she was not going to allow him to calm down when he felt her right hand grab a hold of his testicles. The pain rose milliseconds after she grabbed his useless sissy gonads. He lost his breath when she pulled them down and forward which caused him to step away from the wall. Apollonia did not care if the dildo slipped from her vagina when she took hold of Colin's shoulder to spin him around.

"Nooooo," cried Colin. He fought her and lost. The pain rising from his crotch was enough to say uncle, "Please let go, I'll give you what you want, Appy. I'll tell you just don't fuck me!!!"

Anger spewing from her mouth Apollonia spewed, "TURN THE FUCK AROUND NOW COLINA!!! DO IT OR I WILL RIP YOUR BALLS FROM BETWEEN YOUR LEGS."

Colin knew he'd lost. He nodded his head. Apollonia released his sissy gonads which allowed him to turn around and face the tile wall. Colin tried to keep his body close to the wall to keep his sissy pussy from being penetrated by the eighteen inch harnessless dildo. The morning was proving to be a total failure for him. Apollonia stepped close to his back, placed the head of the dildo into Colin's ass crack, and without a care in the world pushed the entire length of the ersatz penis into his rectum.

"AYIEEEE!!!, cried Colin. His voice rose several octaves as the huge silicone dildo opened his ass pussy and pushed into his lower bowel. "Nooooo!!! Take it out!!! Please, you're killing me!!!"

Apollonia knew she was buried in her husband's ass when she felt the soft skin of the cheeks of his hairless ass press against her mons. Colin could not help himself as his bladder released the contents that would normally fill the toilet bowl after a full night's sleep. The length and girth of the dildo sent ripples of pain throughout Colin's body. Apollonia grabbed her sissy husband's hips to pull him back onto the eighteen inch invader. She reached around to find that her husband was soft and not at all sexually stimulated.

Apollonia pressed her body against her sissy husband's and whispered, "Now you know how you're going to be treated the rest of your sissy life, Colin. I am going to make your life miserable. By the time I'm done with you, your asshole will be so stretched out you won't have to push to take a shit. Your life as you knew it is now over, Colin. If you want to survive, I suggest you start telling me what I want to know."

"Please, Appy," cried Colin, "take it out and I'll tell you what you want to know. Please, it hurts!!!"

Apollonia pulled back about an inch, rammed forward, and wiggled her hips forcing the thick dildo to move from side-to-side in Colin's lower bowel. "Fuck you. Tell me."

"He wouldn't talk to me," cried Colin. "Please, take it out!!

Apollonia remain behind him and did not stop pressing the dildo into his gut. "NO!!! I WANT AN ANSWER, NOW!!!"

"Ok, ok," cried Colin. "I tried to talk to him. Sonny wouldn't listen or respond. I thought if I showed him that I still loved him, he'd respond. You walked in before I finished. I wanted to eat my cum in front of him as if he had just ejaculated into my hand. I swear Apollonia. I swear. Please, take it out."

Colin felt Apollonia lean back but still keep the eighteen incher buried in his rectum. He tried to relax which was beneficial to his ability to keep the dildo in his ass but also detrimental because Apollonia took it as a signal to fuck him. Colin felt the huge dildo begin to slip from his lower bowel. His body reacted as did his breathing. Apollonia timed the reentry with his relaxation. The scream that emanated from Colin was high enough to rattle the windows and break glass. Apollonia buried the dildo, reached around, and grabbed her sissy husband's useless gonads.

"Tell me Colin," growled Apollonia, "or I'll rip your balls off as well a rip your insides out."

Crying and not being able to control his tears, pain, and fear, Colin reiterated, "I swear. I was jerking off to try and please Sonny. I told him I'd gladly eat his pussy because I'd still be able to taste his cum. I wanted him to know he was still a sexy individual. Ask him yourself, Apollonia. Please, take it out. Please!!!"

Apollonia relented. She pulled the huge dildo from Colin's sissy pussy and was happy to see no residual fecal matter on the toy. Colin fell against the wall and slid to the floor. His asshole was spread open and he could feel it. He knew it would take a good ten to twenty minutes for his anal sphincter to return to normal and close. Colin knew he had slipped down into the puddle of urine, but it didn't mean anything to him because he needed to take a shower anyway. He did not turn to face his wife. He just kept his head down trying to maintain his submissive position.

"I'm going to stay here and watch you make yourself ready for the day," said Apollonia. "I have a present for you and I want to personally put it on you. Now, get your fuckin' useless ass off the floor and start your day, cunt lips."

Colin rolled far enough around in time to see his wife take the bulbous end of the dildo from inside her pussy. He watched as she tossed the toy into the bathtub silently informing him that he was responsible for cleaning it since it was embedded inside his pussy and not her lover's. He didn't say a word to his wife. Colin stood up, stepped into the bathtub, and turned on the shower. Apollonia leaned against the wall opposite the bathtub and watched her husband go through his morning routine. He removed the hair on his body, shaved the canyon that guarded the entrance to his

sissy pussy, and prepared the first of three enemas to cleanse the interior of his pussy. Twenty-seven minutes later, Colin Cathcart stood in front of his bitch of a wife prepared for the day except for one thing.

Apollonia reach for and opened the small box she had brought with her. She removed a male chastity device that was nothing like the one she had been using on Colin. She held it in the palm of her hand and showed it to her husband. The look on his face was worth the price of admission.

"Is that what I think it is," he asked rhetorically.

"Yes, Colina," replied Apollonia all sugary sweet.

"Is the center going to go inside my prick?" asked Colin.

The slap was quick and solid enough to make Colin's head snap to the right. "You don't have a prick, remember."

This time Colin rubbed his face not caring what his wife thought of him. "Sorry, Appy, but is that going into my clitty?"

"Isn't it delicious," she cooed. "I can't wait to see the look on your face as the small ball slides down your clitty tube and into your bladder. I should use some lidocaine and lube, but I'm going to be a cunt and make you suffer. Ready?"

Colin's face sunk to his budding chest. His hands rubbed his smooth thin hips. He didn't want to feel the pain that would rise from his cock as his bitch wife slid the insidiously cruel chastity device onto his clitty. Colin knew if he backed himself into a corner, Apollonia would use all forms of pain to get him into a position to allow her to painfully shove the length of the device into his cock. He stepped forward and presented his sissy clit to her.

"Now that is a good little girl, Colina," said Apollonia. "I promise to be gentle. When I'm done you'll have a new chastity device and I'll be assured that you'll have no chance at getting a clitty erection."

Colin's cock was shrunk smaller than usual. His fear helped the situation. Apollonia lifted his cock, placed the small round ball at the opening, and pushed. Colin's tried to keep from crying out, but like the rest of his morning he couldn't. Apollonia didn't flinch when she heard him cry out. She pushed the stainless steel tube into and down Colin's urethra. When it was completely in, the exterior loops of the chastity device surrounded his manhood. The loop closest to his body attached to a stainless steel ring that circumnavigated his scrotum.

When she closed the small Master lock in place she patted his balls, cooed, and said, "You'll be able to pee, but you'll still have to sit. No more orgasms for you, bitch boi. If and when I decide to release you, maybe I'll let you spew your useless sissy milk into the toilet or someplace you can lick it up. Now, get fuckin' dressed. Go into the kitchen and prepare for the day. I'm headed upstairs. See you when I return for breakfast."

Apollonia's private phone rang precisely at 8:30AM. Howard Cohen, Esquire was calling per his client's request. He had completed all the requested changes to Moretti accounts worldwide except for those that required signatures from Apollonia. Howard also setup and transferred the monies Apollonia wanted given to her lover and the children. Those accounts required signatures from Apollonia's lover. There were questions concerning the Dallas/Fort Worth Moretti family which Apollonia alluded to in her quick command to be called this morning. What she didn't know was the call he received from the Nassau County District Attorney's office.

Apollonia was seated in front of a twelve by twenty-four foot canvas when the phone rang at her desk. She knew it was also ringing downstairs. Colin knew not to answer the phone since she hadn't left the house. She saw on the Caller ID screen that the call originated from Howard Cohen's private office phone.

"Good morning Howard. Right on time," said Apollonia.

"I'm always early or prompt, Miss Moretti. The transfers that did not need signatures were instituted and confirmed. I have several here that require signatures. I have some concerns, but I'll wait until you come to the city to discuss them. I established the accounts for Ming, Shen, and Lian in the amounts you requested," said Howard.

"Great," roared Apollonia.

"I have two other issues," Howard paused waiting for an interruption and when it did not come he continued, "I need to discuss Texas with you, but more importantly we need to talk about what happened Saturday night. Not on the phone, in private, face-to-face."

"I wasn't planning on coming into the city for a couple of days, Howard," said Apollonia. "I'll assume you don't want to carry the documents to Columbus Place. Can it wait until Wednesday?"

The tone of his voice said it all, "Ah, no, Miss Moretti. We need to meet and talk today. The sooner, the better."

"I have some calls to make this morning," replied Apollonia. "I was just going to start a new major painting for a client, but I guess it will have to wait. Is eleven too late?"

"No," replied Howard.

Apollonia hung up the phone. She put away the pencils she used to sketch her ideas on the canvas before she began to apply paint. The final painting never looked like the sketch that started during the pencil phase of her artistic process. She decided to go to the city alone. The paperwork for Ming's account and the trust accounts for the boys did not need to be signed in the city. She needed to change from her painting clothes into more appropriate business attire. Apollonia did not need to shower because she hadn't gotten dirty or sweaty from painting.

Colin heard the click-clack of Apollonia's heels on the hardwood floor and immediately knew she had changed from the rubber soled shoes she normally wore to paint which meant she had changed her clothing also. He turned from the sink and fell back when he saw his wife enter the breakfast area. Her black hair framed her face which brought out the turquoise color of her eyes. She wore a solid navy blue pleated skirt that was just long enough to cover the lace tops of her matching thigh high stockings. The white blouse was proportioned to enhance her small but well-formed breasts which were not being held by a brassiere. The navy blue blazer covered the blouse but left little to the imagination. The navy blue six inch heels finished the look.

All Colin wanted to do was drop to his knees and beg her to allow him to lick her pussy. No matter how conservative or slutty she dressed, Apollonia Moretti could make a room full of people stop what they were doing and stare. He tried to contain his physical reaction and did so partially. He could not hide the fact that he fell back against the granite countertop and groaned audibly when he saw her enter the room.

"I have to go to the city," she said. "There are four couples that need to be called and invited here to ascertain if they want a Moretti to help them start a family. It will be fine to have the first two couples here tonight. I'll leave the arrangements you."

Colin nodded his understanding, "Yes, Appy."

"Something wrong?" she asked.

"No, I'm just taken with your beauty. I'll call the couples, but I need to know if any evening is acceptable," said Colin as he blushed.

"Too bad you're a fuckin' sissy bitch, Colina," said Apollonia. "If you had the ability to fuck like a man and not take it up the ass like a sissy, we'd have one hell of a marriage. Any evening is acceptable. Make sure Raffy knows because Viv and Antonio will be the men. I have to think about Mario's involvement."

"Ok," replied Colin. "How are you getting into the city?"

"FUCK ME," cried Apollonia.

"Sit and have some coffee," said Colin, "by your response, you are not driving. I'll call the car service. Where are you going and what time do you have to be there?"

"The attorney's office at eleven. Thanks Colin," said Apollonia. She stepped to the table, sat, and watched Colin pour a mug of hot black coffee for her. He delivered the coffee, turned, and used the phone to call the car service. Although she only heard one side of the conversation she knew she had at least forty minutes to sit and drink her mug of coffee.

Raffaella made breakfast for Antonio, Carmen, and Alessa. She included Alessa to get her used to being part of the family and also to prepare her for the Rossi school morning routine. Viviano was charged with taking Antonio and Carmen to school which meant that Mario would either drive to work or wait for his return. A short phone call to Mario set up that Viviano would be returning to Columbus Place after he took the children to St. Jude Catholic School in Cedarhurst. When Antonio and Carmen were ready Viviano guided them out the side door and into his truck. Alessa was told to return to Carmen's room until she was called to leave with Raffaella to be registered for school.

The phone rang and Raffaella was surprised to hear Ming's voice, "Raffaella..."

"Ming, call me Raffy. No need to be formal. You're part of the family now," said Raffaella.

Ming hesitated because she was taught to be respectful at all times, "Ok, Raffy. Apollonia told me to call you and inquire about registering Shen and Lian for school. She said you were taking Alessa this morning."

"Yes I am, Ming," replied Raffaella. "I'm taking her to St. Jude in Cedarhurst. Do you want your boys to go to Catholic school?"

"Um," hesitated Ming as she tried to find the words that she wanted her sons to go to public school.

"Whoa, Ming not an issue," said Raffaella. "Come with me and I'll take you to the local public school to register the boys. Union Free School District 15 is an excellent system. I'll call before I leave and I'll drive."

"Great," said Ming, the relief in her voice apparent. "I just remembered. I don't have a car..."

Raffy laughed, "No need for one when you live in the city. When you're comfortable we'll go car shopping."

"Thanks, Raffy. I don't know what I would do without you," said Ming.

"My pleasure. You're very special and we'll all pitch in to take care of you and the boys. Relax. Shouldn't be too long," said Raffaella.

Raffaella hung up the phone and returned to cleaning the morning dishes. She did not put them into the dishwasher. She preferred to hand wash the plates, glasses, utensils, and pots. Raffaella liked to stand in front of the kitchen sink and think about how sweet her life is as she washed the dishes. Underneath she thought about the times her husband came home, lifted what she was wearing, and fucked her without any foreplay. Her pussy would be ready because as she stood washing the dishes her thoughts always ran to the desire to be fucked.

Viviano returned and did exactly as Raffaella hoped. He stepped up behind her, raised her bathrobe, and found her naked underneath. He lowered his zipper, pulled out his hardening cock, and decided that he wanted Raffy's pussy this morning. He rubbed the thick head of his cock between the lips of her love and found it to be wet and ready. He pulled back enough to allow his cock to be stroked to full hardness. It didn't take long for him to attain his maximum size. Raffaella waited patiently for her cunt to be filled with her husband's hard cock and sometime later his thick hot cum.

Just as he finished stroking his cock and as he prepared to enter his wife, Alessa said, "Wow!!! What a big cock!!!"

Raffaella turned and screamed, "Didn't I tell you to stay in Carmen's room until you were called, young lady!!!"

Viviano did not put his cock away. The nine-and-a-half inch monster stood straight from his crotch through his jean zipper. He had no intention of putting it away. For all he cared, the youngster could stand and watch him fuck his wife. It wasn't like she was a total sexually novice.

Alessa stared at Viviano's cock. Her eyes were bugged out of her head. "I just wanted something to drink, Aunt Raffaella. I'm sorry. I'll go back to Carmen's room."

Raffaella thought quick and decided to see if Apollonia's thoughts about the young girl were true. Had her father raped her because he found out she wasn't his. Did he give her to the family to use as they saw fit or as he commanded them? The word cock flowed through her lips as if she'd spoken the word thousands of times. Raffaella turned from facing the sink and said, "Come here Alessa."

Alessa walked to where Raffaella stood and not once did she take her eyes from Viviano's erection. Raffaella opened her bathrobe to reveal her nakedness which she made Alessa look at when she stopped in front of her. She took her right hand, placed it behind the young girl's head, and pulled her face into her crotch. Both adults were taken and amazed that Alessa did not fight or try to stop from having her face pulled into Raffaella's crotch. She held her there for a moment before easing the pressure on the back of her head.

"So, my little whore," said Raffaella, "you like smelling pussy?"

Alessa began to cry after her aunt called her a whore. She only did what her aunt asked her to as well as what she made her do. "Please Aunt Raffaella. I'm only doing what you asked or made me do. I told you I was sorry for coming downstairs. Please, may I go back to Carmen's room?"

Raffaella dropped down so she was at eye level with the youngster. She placed a hand on each side of Alessa's head and held it so she couldn't move. Raffy watched the young girl's reaction and could see the mounting fear in her eyes. Her muscles began to tighten as the stress of the situation grew in her young body. There was something in her eyes that disturbed Raffaella. She couldn't put her finger on it, but she felt that Alessa had reacted as if she was trained using Pavlov's behavior modification techniques.

"Alessa, you need to tell me the truth because if you don't, I'll have to punish you," said Raffaella in a voice that wasn't thick with anger, but soft and motherly. Alessa Moretti tried to nod her head yes which was enough to allow Raffaella to release her head. "What happened at home, Alessa?"

Sniffling and trying to keep from crying, Alessa recounted, "Daddy made everyone leave the house one day. He came to my room and he made me do things. He forced me and made me say bad words. He kept on hitting me until I knew the words and when to use them. That is why..."

Viviano didn't need to be told to put his cock back into his jeans. He knelt down beside Raffaella and Alessa. He looked at the young girl said, "Was it just your father?"

"No, Uncle Viv," replied Alessa. "Everyone and my sister's boyfriend."

Viviano and Raffaella exchanged glances and knew they had to convey the details of the conversation to Apollonia. The most important thing for Alessa was to convey that she did nothing wrong and that they were not mad at her. Viviano and Raffaella stood, kissed, and Viviano left the house to pick up Mario. Raffaella took Alessa to the table, sat, picked her up, and placed her on her right knee.

"We're not mad at you Alessa," said Raffaella. "What happened to you would never have happened here. You will see things that you have to keep to yourself. You can never talk to anyone about what you've seen. Do you understand me sweetie?"

Alessa frowned and said, "I think so, Aunt Raffaella."

"What your father did to you was not what father's do to their daughters..."

"But," cried Alessa, "my daddy said I was not his child. I can't remember the word..."

"Bastard," said Raffaella. "You're not a bastard, Alessa. Even if you were, he had no reason to hurt you by hitting you and forcing you to have sex. No girl or woman should be forced to have sex. Sex is supposed to be something special between two people Alessa. As you grow older, you'll learn and gain experience, but for now you'll not say or do anything without permission from Aunt Apollonia, Uncle Viviano, or me."

Alessa looked down and with sadness greater than her six years said, "But, Aunt Raffaella, I'm a little whore. Everyone at home called me that. They made me do things that I didn't want..."

Raffaella pulled her to her bosom and said, "That is the point sweetie. They made you. Carmen is learning to do things as I did at her age. Carmen was not and will never be forced. She does it because she knows I did as did her Aunt Apollonia. You were forced to do things and that is not what the Moretti family is about."

"But, Aunt Raffy, I have these feelings now," said Alessa in a small childlike voice. "I don't know what to do because you told me I shouldn't rub myself to feel good and make it go away."

Raffaella knew she'd have to help the girl come to terms with her sexuality. It would take time to undo all that was done to her so she could experience the highs of sexual pleasure and not the sick pain of rape. Raffaella released her hold on Alessa, sat her up, and said, "What you're feeling is normal for a girl who has gone through puberty. Puberty is when a girl or boy grows up. The changes for girls are her breasts, her periods, and her ability to have babies. Some young girls have feelings that are foreign to them and those feelings are hormones that trigger sexual desire. That is why you put your hand between your legs. It isn't a bad thing, Alessa, but I want you to learn when and where it is ok to do. More importantly, young lady, you have to control those feelings."

"Why?" asked Alessa. "Daddy told me that I'm a whore and when I get those feelings I should find someone to help me."

"My Uncle Umberto was a pig, Alessa," replied Raffaella. "Your mother, brother, sister, and her boyfriend are all rapists. They did something to you that never should have happened to a child." Raffaella paused for a moment, looked everywhere but at Alessa's face, returned her gentle gaze to the child's face, and said, "If I told you it was ok to masturbate right now while you sit on my lap, would you?"

The child did not know whether it was ok to show her excitement at the thought of sitting on her aunt's lap and playing with herself. She also had a strong desire to do it while licking her aunt. "Yes, but I would be happier if..." Alessa paused and the look in her face showed her inability to continue her thoughts.

"Happier if what Alessa," said Raffaella. "I will not get mad at anything you say."

Tears started to cascade down the child's face when she said, "I want to lick you. My mother would make me do that every day."

Raffaella shook her head wondering how a mother could do that to her child. The thought of forcing Carmen to perform cunnilingus on her disgusted her. "No one is going to force you. If you're alone in your room, it would be ok to masturbate, but not when other people are with you. I will allow you to masturbate but only after I'm assured that you are doing with just your fingers and not inserting anything into your vagina. Now give me a kiss on the cheek and let's get our day started because you have to be registered for school."

"With Carmen and Antonio?" she jovially asked.

"Yes," replied Raffaella. "I have to go upstairs and get ready. Don't do anything that will make me mad Alessa. Then we'll meet up with Ming and her boys."

"Ok Aunt Raffaella, I'll wait here," said Alessa much happier than she was ten minutes earlier.