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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 178

Thursday Evening – St. Joseph's Hospital and Columbus Place - 20 March 2003

As Apollonia walked towards her husband's room, she was stopped by one of the nurses at the central nurse's station for the floor.

"Excuse me Miss Moretti," said the nurse. "Against doctor's orders, Mr. Cathcart has checked out of the hospital."

"How long ago did he leave?" asked Apollonia not in the least stunned at hearing her husband had left the hospital.

"It was right after late afternoon rounds," replied the nurse.

"Do you happen to know where he went? And, if by chance who picked him up?"

"I can't really be sure, but, I think he returned home. I heard him muttering something about having to take a special bath and shower. And, that he needed his special meds."

Apollonia smiled before she said, "Quite the diplomat Miss Alvarez. You know that he is nothing more than a sissy and a cuckold. Thank you for your honesty. Do you know where I live?"

"Only from his paperwork," replied the nurse.

"Good. If there is ever a need for you to seek my help, do not be afraid to come and ask. I never forget someone as open and honest as you. Thank you."

Apollonia turned and walked to the elevator, descended, and exited the hospital.

Nathan pulled through the gates and made his way down Columbus Place and pulled into the driveway of Apollonia's house. He parked, exited the vehicle, and opened the door his boss. As she exited, he said, "Will you need me this evening Miss Moretti?"

"I don't think so Nathan, but I will need you here first thing in the morning. You are free to go."

"Thank you Miss Moretti," said Nathan. Walking around the Lincoln Town car, he said, "Will nine be a good time to arrive?"

"No. I want you here by seven."

Nathan opened the driver's door and simply said, "Yes Miss Moretti."

Apollonia made a bee line to the back door and before she knew what hit her, she realized Colin was standing in front of her. His face was bandaged and he was totally naked except for the pink thigh high stockings and five inch leather open toe heels also in pink. In his right hand was one of his wife's custom made dildos and a tube of AnalEze. His sissy clit was standing away from his body at its full length of seven inches. His sissy eggs hung ready to deliver what small amount of useless sissy milk they would produce. His small sissy breast nipples were erect. For all intent and purpose, Colin was sexually ready.

Before she could say a word, Colin said, "Take your ersatz cock and place the stabilizing end in your cunt and your ass. I know you are not wearing any panties. Lube the head of the dildo, bend me over, and fuck me. Right here in the utility room. Do not hold back. Take your anger out on me because you don't have a real cock. Do it. Fuck me until I spend my useless sissy milk on the floor. I'm ready for anything you want to do to me. And, that fuckin' includes smacking my face against any hard object that will finish what you started and really want."

Apollonia did not take his bait. She snarled at Colin, pushed past him, and as she made her way to the breakfast room spat, "Go into your room and put on some clothing. Then get your fuckin' ass into your seat at the breakfast table." She paused and screamed, "DO IT NOW COLIN!!!"

'Whoa!!!' Colin thought to himself. *'She did not call me Colina nor did she attack me. Something must be up.'* Chagrined that his wife would not fuck him, Colin went to his room and put on some clothing.

Apollonia sat, picked up the phone, and called her sister's house.

"This is Raffy."

"Raffaella, how is Viviano?" asked Apollonia.

"He is doing well according to the nurse."

"Is Ming there?"

"She left a couple of hours ago. Shen and Lian are here. I am watching them for her. She said she'd be back before their bedtime."

"Ok. Means she should be back before nine. I'll stop by in a bit."

"Ok."

Apollonia broke the connection and called her father.

"Mario Moretti."

"I have the D.A. by her short hairs. I know who is helping her. Tomorrow morning my house by seven-thirty."

Apollonia did not wait for an answer. She broke the connection by hanging up the phone. She watched Colin enter the kitchen wearing a pair of ladies Levis and a blue chambray work shirt. On his feet was a pair of New Balance running shoes. Nothing was said between them as he made his way to the table, pulled out his chair, and sat down. He folded his hands together and placed them on the table in front of him.

"Cat got your tongue?" asked Apollonia.

"Really!!! I stood in front of you holding one of your favorite dildos and asked you to fuck me right, then, and there. And, what do you do? You brush by me and tell me to get dressed. It took all of my strength and control to keep my sissy clit hard for you. What do I have to do to make you want to fornicate with me? I threw myself at you and you acted like I did not exist." Colin threw his hands up and just sat stupefied.

"I can't believe you would think I would fuck you when you just left the hospital against doctor's orders. You know I love to grab you by your hair and pull your head back as I plow your sissy pussy from behind. I'm not going to do anything to cause you to heal improperly. I'm not thinking about sex with you right now. All I want is for you to heal and tell me that you are not leaving me. My only concern right now is your wellbeing. Is that so hard to understand?"

He lowered his hands to his forehead as he placed his elbows on the table. Then he said, "I really thought you'd react like a crazy woman. Beat the shit out of me. Emasculate me. So, I tried to take the wind out of your sails. What I did not expect was a calm Apollonia coming home. I know you're wondering why I left. According to the doctor, I was there to rest and nothing more. So, I inferred that I could leave as long as I had someone to check and change my bandages. I'd rather be here than in the hospital."

"I thought you wanted to run to the person you fell in love with."

"I do love him, but reality struck when I was alone in the hospital. There is no way in hell he would give up his heterosexual life for a sissy faggot."

To put it bluntly, Apollonia told him what they both knew to be true. "Alessandro would never live in a homosexual relationship. You know that and I know that."

"Yeah," said Colin, "but you fucked with his head and ultimately with mine. You cajoled him to have sex with me. I sucked his cock. He fucked me. I gave him a hand job. All to test his meddle. The result of all that was his never ending desire to have sex with you."

"Yes," said Apollonia. "He did have sex with me. He loved it and so did I."

"Then why isn't he with you now? I know why. You'd rather be with Ming," asked and answered Colin.

"I do have a conundrum at the moment," replied Apollonia. "In fact, you are well aware of my issues. In your anger yesterday and this morning, you spoke the truth about me. I am asking you to help me. I don't know what I want, yet I do. I want Ming. I want Alessandro. I want you. Please be the person I know and the one I married."

"As long as you remember that I am not the man I used to be," said Colin. "And, that you promise never to hurt my face with malice aforethought. Our relationship is on the edge. And, I know if one is going to fall, it will be me. I love you. I also love Alessandro. I will deal with his unrequited love. Hopefully, he will have pity on me and occasionally use me to relieve his blue balls."

"I need you for something else, Colin."

"Colin? Not Colina?"

"I'm not going to apologize for using your given first name. I need you to take control of everything Moretti except for the issue with the Nassau County D.A. If you're so up for not resting, I want you to keep an eye on Moretti Construction. Check the books. Make sure everything is running smoothly. I will talk to Mario. He will help you or the consequences for him will be final. Would you do that for me?"

Deadpanned, Colin said, "I'd rather have one of your dildos up my pussy ass." He waited a moment before he answered, "Yes. Whatever you want and need. I love you Apollonia."

"Tomorrow first thing, I need you to purchase an air-gapped laptop. Get the best of the best. Do not open the box until we are together." She saw the look on his face and said, "I will explain it all to you tomorrow."

"As you wish," said Colin.

"Hungry?"

"Yes. I could use a bit of semen."

"Oh, you're so fuckin' funny." Apollonia stood and said as she made her way to the back door, "Let's go to Raffy's and see what she has to eat."

Colin followed by Apollonia entered Raffaella's house to find Viv standing with his back to the kitchen sink and Raffaella on her knees sucking his cock. Thankfully, the children were nowhere to be seen.

"Ahem," said Apollonia.

"Jesus!!!" said Viviano. He put his hand on the back of Raffy's head so she would not stop blowing him. "He looked at Apollonia and calmly said, "Go sit in the great room. I should be done in a minute or... F-U-C-K..."

Apollonia and Colin watched as Raffaella swallowed her husband's load. It took a few minutes for Viviano to calm down. The three of them watched Raffy clean his going flaccid cock with her mouth. When she was done, with deft hands she returned Viv's manhood to the inside of his pajama bottoms, stood up, and said to Apollonia, "Come here and give your sister a kiss."

The twinkle in Raffaella's eyes told Apollonia she was joking. Valvano stepped away from the sink and slowly walked to breakfast table where he took his seat. Apollonia and Colin joined him at the table.

"Strong enough and healthy enough for a blow job are we now," cajoled Apollonia.

"I am so fuckin' bored," said Viviano. "I couldn't take staying in bed another second. When I came downstairs and saw the children were not in the family room, I knew if I asked, she would comply. So, why the fuck not."

Turning to her sister, Apollonia said, "Coffee? Food?"

As Raffaella was drying her face, she said, I'll make coffee, but we'll have to call out for food. I've been busy all day with the house, our father, and then the kids. Pizza ok?"

Glances passed between the three and they all nodded their heads in the affirmative.

"What about the kids?" asked Colin.

"What little tyke would say no to pizza," replied Raffaella. "Be a good sissy and call them downstairs, Colina."

Colin did not respond to his being called a sissy or the use of his feminine name. Instead he smiled, rose from his seat, and made his way into the great room to fetch the children.

Twenty minutes later four cheese pizzas were delivered and laid out on the kitchen counter. Raffaella served the children. The adults sat around the breakfast room table with an open bottle of red Moretti wine. Mario came over uninvited, took two pieces of pizza, and sat down to eat. Raffaella poured him some wine. Apollonia sneered at him, but remained quiet.

"Colina," said Mario, "what are you doing home? I thought you were in the hospital."

"I decided that I'd heal better at home," he paused, smiled at his wife and said, "and I'd rather be with family rather than strangers."

"Yeah," grunted Mario. "Strange cocks are ok but not people."

Apollonia stealthily picked up the bottle of red wine and before anyone could react threw it across the table at her hated father. It missed him by a few millimeters and crashed against the edge of the cabinets behind him. On the top of her lungs, "YOU FUCKIN' TWO BIT PIECE OF SHIT. GET THE FUCK OUT HERE. IF YOU DON'T LEAVE I WILL HAVE MORE WORK FOR UNCLE GINO." She stood, went behind his chair, pulled it back, and summarily pushed him off into the pool of wine.

Raffaella stood and said, "Calm down Appy. The kids!!!"

"FUCK THE KIDS!!!" cried Apollonia.

Viviano could not do anything as he was still under doctor's orders not to exert himself. Getting a blow job was not the type of exertion he thought would piss the doctor off. He straightened his back and with as much force as he could muster and tolerate said, "Ok. Enough. I don't know what you have endured today, Apollonia, but; we're all interested in a quiet dinner. No need to get all pissy with your father." Viviano turned slightly to face his father-in-law and said, "Sit your ass down Mario. Eat your supper. Then be nice and sit quietly."

"WHO THE FUCK..." was all Apollonia got out of her mouth.

"I AM THE FUCKIN' ASSHOLE THAT IS TELLING YOU TO SHUT THE FUCK UP OR GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!!!" cried Viviano. When he finished yelling, he fell back into his chair and tried to calm the pain shooting from his surgery to his brain. His face and his body showed to the others the pain he was experiencing. To make matters worse, he started to struggle to breathe.

Of all people to come to Viviano's aid, it was Colin. He immediately moved Viviano from a sitting position to a prone position on the floor. He took his linen napkin put it in pitcher of cold water and then on his forehead. He turned to Raffaella and commanded, "Go into the great room and get a pillow. Any pillow. Go!!!"

Raffaella made a beeline to the great room and returned with one of the bigger pillows. She handed it to Colin and watched as he placed it beneath Viviano's head. It took a few minutes, but everyone could see that Colin's quick action help relieve the pain Viviano was feeling. His color returned and his face was relaxed.

"Thank you Colina," said Viviano.

"No problem," replied Colin as he remained kneeling next to his brother-in-law.

Throughout the little encounter between family members, the children remained seated at their table in the main dining room. Carmen was smart enough to tell Alessa, Shen, and Lian to disregard the adults and to remain seated. What Raffaella's remaining child did not overtly express was her fear of something happening to her mother. No matter how Carmen tried, she wanted to slide between her mother's legs and suck her clitoris. As much as she had to give her father a hand job every so often, she quietly masturbated thinking about the time she spent having sex with her mother.

As Viviano rested on the floor, Apollonia stood over him and said, "Lucky you're still recovering. If you were healthy, I would have made my sister a widow." She leaned down, grabbed his shirt, and growled, "I am in no fuckin' mood for any bullshit. Especially from you. You'd better think about which side you bread is buttered on."

Her hand was smacked away by Viviano. He moved to his knees and without a trace of pain, stood up. He pressed his body into his sister-in-law's. Before Apollonia could react, Viviano grabbed her by her unencumbered tits and squeezed. He squeezed so hard Apollonia's knees weakened. Rossi timed everything and when he knew he had inflicted enough pain on his sister-in-law, he released his hold. Apollonia fell back against the oak breakfast table astounded that her brother-in-law would respond as he did.

With a sneer on her face, Apollonia stated, "You are a dead man Viviano Rossi. There is nothing or no one that will stop me from ending your existence on this earth." She turned to Raffaella, "Do not try assuage my feelings or coerce me to retreat from my statement. Prepare yourself because what I have just stated will happen." She turned to Colin, "Get Shen and Lian. Bring them with us. Let's get the fuck out of here."

Colin knew better than to say anything to his wife. He went to the children's table, gathered up Ming's children, and followed his wife out of her sister's house. He dared to turn to look at Viviano only to see him holding up his middle finger as Apollonia walked to the side door.

When Viviano heard the back door slam shut, he turned to Raffaella and Mario and said, "That woman is one fucked up cunt. From this moment forward, I am locking the back door and carrying my Glock. That bitch tries on thing and I will blow her brains out."

"Relax Viv," said Mario. "She's got a bug up her ass about something. When she called me earlier she was short with me. My suggestion; relax, have a drink, and forget about it. Tomorrow morning she will be all lovey dovey like nothing happened."

To all their surprise, Apollonia from the hallway just outside the kitchen said, "Like shit I am. You thought I left when you heard the backdoor slam shut. Show how fuckin' stupid all of you are." She passed for effect. Then said, "Viviano Rossi you are a dead man walking."

The hair stood on the back of Viviano's neck. The pain he felt when he tensed his abdominal muscles did not stop him from preparing for a physical encounter with his sister-in-law. His stare pierced across the room. Raffaella grabbed Carmen and Alessa and pushed them into the great room. Mario followed and took them upstairs. Viviano's peripheral eyesight noticed a large carving knife sitting on the table. With Apollonia just outside the far end of the kitchen/breakfast area, Viviano thought he would have enough time to get the knife to defend himself. His eyes moved for a split second which was enough time for Apollonia to react.

"I wouldn't do that Viv," growled Apollonia. "You'll never make it to the table."

Viv's eyes returned to his sister-in-law. His mind went blank. He grew dizzy. But, he did see a semi-automatic in her right hand and it was pointing at him. The pain in his abdomen grew and he used all of his God given strength and experience to keep it from taking over his physical and mental being. He growled. He took a deep breath, stood tall, and said, "You don't have the fuckin' balls to shoot me in cold blood. You sick psychotic bitch!!!"

He saw Apollonia smile, lick her lips, and mouthed, "Fuck you." The report of the gun echoed throughout the house. A single shot was fired.

Viviano's right hand went to his right cheek. He felt the blood and then the pain. "You fuckin' shot me!!!"

"Next time the bullet will pass through your center mass," said Apollonia. "The semi was hidden between my legs. Based upon today, I will never be without a firearm. You'll live. It is only a flesh wound. Raffaella will know how to clean it up and debride it. What I said goes, Viv. You are a dead man walking. You'll never know when and where it will happen. Both you and my sister had better walk on eggshells. One wrong move and Carmen will not have a father."

Apollonia did not replace the gun in its holster. She nodded, turned, and walked out of her sister's house. As she walked across the street to her house, she thought, *'He'll either crawl to me begging forgiveness or he'll wait for the inevitable.'* Apollonia looked to her left and saw a car pulling into Ming's driveway. She turned and walked to her lover's house.

Apollonia watched Ming and an unknown male exit her car. She frowned wondering who was with Ming. With a jaunty gait and a smile she approached her lover and the man.

"Hi. Shen and Lian are at my house with Colina." She could tell Ming was surprised and not in a mood to be embraced.

"Thanks," replied Ming. "I was going to call your sister and ask if they could stay there tonight."

"Really..."

Ming saw the confusion and concern on her lover's face. "Why don't you come in and I'll introduce you."

Together they walked to the backdoor and entered the house. Ming did not offer to take the gentleman's coat. Instead, she guided him to the great room and placed him on the couch facing the fireplace. She did not have to turn on any lights, because Apollonia did that as she entered the great room. The unknown, to Apollonia at least, gentleman sat trying to keep the surprise and curiosity from his face. He decided to stand and remove the lightweight spring jacket he was wearing. It ended up lying over the back of the leather sofa. The man sat and waited.

"Appy," said Ming, "please let me introduce Jack Greenstein to you. His children attend school with Shen and Lian. We met while waiting for the children to exit school."

Her nod was pleasant as was the smile that was on her face. "Nice to meet you, Jack Greenstein. I'm Apollonia Moretti. I live on this street with my father and my sister. If I may ask, where do you live?"

"I live in Lawrence," replied Jack, "on Ocean Avenue near the back near Rockaway Hunting Club."

"Sit," said Ming.

"Not really in a mood to sit," said Apollonia. "I have had a really bad day; although you may say it was a profitable day." Apollonia sighed, took a deep breath, released it, and said, "I am going to be blunt. What the fuck is going on here?"

"Please sit," said Ming. Apollonia remained standing, so Ming continued, "There is nothing going on here. We've been talking. Jack got a babysitter at the last minute. We ate a quick dinner at the Lawrence Diner. Then we came here."

"You expecting to fuck him?" bluntly asked Apollonia.

"Jesus!!!" moaned Jack. "What did I get myself into?"

Ming sat down next to Jack, took his hand, and said, "I was hoping to explain everything to you tonight." She turned to Apollonia, and said, "No, I was not expecting to fuck him."

Still miffed, Apollonia retorted, "But he was going to sleep here tonight. You brought him here in your car. Were you going to take him home and fuck him there? Seems you were intent of fucking him here because your boys would not be home."

"Please, take me home," said Jack.

"There's no need for you to leave," stated Ming. "Miss Moretti was just leaving. Weren't you Appy?"

"No, no, and another fuckin' no," said Apollonia. "I want to hear what you have to say to him. Or, should I tell him?"

"Tell me what?" asked Jack.

"I'll tell you what," said Apollonia. She just stared at Ming and her lover saw her eyes begin to change. Not wanting an explosion of anger, Ming relented. "See Mr. Greenstein, Ming and I are lovers. We've been lovers since our college days. She lives in this house because of me. I helped her out of a very sticky situation with her ex and the police. She is wealthy beyond belief and it is all because of me. We have an open relationship, but, we both agreed to make sure the other knew of any person or persons the other was interested in. That is why I am not understanding what is happening here."

"Appy, I swear I was going to tell you," stated Ming. "This is something new. In fact, it is just a few days old. Jack's wife died from breast cancer eighteen months ago. He has a son and a daughter. Like I said, we met waiting to pick up our children. And, I am interested in seeing where this can go."

"Oh," was all Apollonia said.

"Please sweetheart," said Ming. "You have Alessandro. He is totally smitten with you. I did not complain when you fucked his brains out. I am amazed that he is not here tonight. I swear Appy that our relationship is a tight and loving as it will ever be. If you want, you and I will take Jack home and return."

"Miss Moretti," said Jack, "please accept my apologies. I was not aware that Ming was in a committed relationship. I bear her no ill will. I do not want to come between you two in any way, shape, or form. My life is my children. I will admit to liking what I saw in Ming from a physical and now an intellectual side. I was hoping it could, in time, become a foundation for a relationship. Naturally, that relationship would culminate in marriage."

"Putting the cart before the horse, aren't we?" asked Apollonia.

"Not really," said Jack. "Have you ever heard of love at first sight?"

The gate phone interrupted their conversation. Ming went to answer it. When she returned she was smiling from ear-to-ear. "Appy, Alessandro is here. He is parking in front of your house and walking over here."

Seven minutes later the back door slammed shut. Jack remained seated next to Ming. Apollonia remained standing. Alessandro walked in and said, "Evening folks." When he saw who was sitting on the couch next to Ming, he said, "What the fuck are you doing here Greenstein?"

Now the shoe was on the other foot so to speak. Apparently, Alessandro Bruno knew the man sitting next to Ming. Apollonia looked from Alessandro to Jack and then to Ming. The silence grew to a point where it was deafening.

Apollonia broke the silence, "Alessandro, educate me." No please or anything. Just a command.

Jack Greenstein sat waiting for the shoe to drop and decided it would be better if he stated what needed to be said, "I guess my name did not ring a bell; but, I am a partner in a large very private hedge fund - BlackWatch Investments Incorporated. We have a very limited number of well-heeled investors. Minimum investment amount is five hundred million dollars. No margin accounts, not lines-of-credit, and investments are made in cash. Of course, it is all done electronically. My partner is..."

"JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST!!!" roared Apollonia. "I just put two-and-two together. Ming, do you know who this asshole is?"

Ming frowned which told Apollonia and Alessandro that she did not know who he was. "Um, no I don't," said Ming.

"That asshole is partner with Michael Margolis who is married to the cunt Melanie Margolis," growled Apollonia. "I bet you remember now Ming. The Cunt, with a capital C, D.A. who is doing everything possible to put my father in prison for second degree murder and investigating the Moretti family for anything and everything."

Jack Greenstein pulled his hand from Ming's, looked at Apollonia, and said, "I'm not an asshole, lady. What the fuck are you talking about?"

Apollonia came around the couch opposite the one Jack was sitting on and stood opposite Jack. She leaned over the coffee table, put her face as close as possible in front of Jack's, and spat, "Your partner's wife is trying to fuck over this family. I wouldn't put it past her or her asshole husband to ask you to try and start a relationship with Ming. A relationship where you could report back to them what you've seen and heard. I know that bitch knows where the Moretti family lives."

"Just wait a minute here," growled Jack. "You don't know jack shit about me or my relationship with my partner. I hate his fuckin' guts. His cunt of a wife tried to blackmail my wife over nothing. She tried and failed; so, she next tried to get me to allow her husband, my fuckin' partner, to fuck my wife. Fuck her so his wife could suck his cum from my wife's just fucked pussy. The coup de grace to my relationship with them was their asking me to rape my children. They are two very sick bastards."

"Then why do you stay?" asked Alessandro.

"I stay because I have the fuckin' goods on him," replied Jack, "and, it is my wealth that started the business. And my financial knowledge that maintains the business. My mistake was appointing him as the CEO. We're publicly traded, but I hold the majority of the stock as well as a ninety-nine percent ownership of the warrants. We do not give employees stock options. We give them tax free bonuses. When I have the wherewithal, I will purchase back as much stock as possible. I try and succeed at limiting the pool of outside investors. That is why our stock sells for over \$450000.00 a share. He knows his executive and monied life depends upon me. I can and will throw him and his wife to the wolves. I just need the final piece of proof."

Ming looked at Apollonia. She shrugged her shoulders just before she said, "Apollonia, I swear I did not know anything about him. We chatted about nothing of consequence, just mundane everyday parenting issues. I never asked and he never offered who or what he does. I swear."

Apollonia smiled at the love of her life, lifted her pleated skirt, and said, "You know what to do."

Without hesitation, Ming knelt in front of Apollonia and lovingly placed several small kisses on her bare vagina. She did not flinch when Apollonia put her hand on the back of her head to keep her on her knees. Jack Greenstein stood with his mouth hung open. Alessandro waited patiently to hear what Apollonia would say.

"Jack," said Apollonia, "Ming is mine. I own her. We have a very open yet tight dominant submissive relationship. As you can see, she is not fighting me holding her face against my crotch. In fact, she is gently licking my pussy. You need to understand that if I tell her to rip your balls from between your legs, she will. Or, I can be very understanding and allow, yes Jack, allow her to allow you to fuck her. What really bothers me is your relationship with the Margolis'. What say you?"

Jack watched as Apollonia held Ming's head a moment or two longer before releasing her hold. He remained silent as Ming stood up and allowed Apollonia to pull her close to her left side. When he was ready, he spoke, "I am not into open marriages. I am not into homosexual, bisexual, and lesbian sexual relationships. But, I do not begrudge a person's sexual orientation nor with whom they have an emotional, intellectual, and sexual relationship. My wife, when she was alive, and I were very private people. I still am. It took a lot for me to approach Miss Zheng. That said, as per my partner, I would be extremely happy to see him go down the toilet with his wife. They are childless. I believe, but do not have the final nail to put in their coffins, they are both deeply involved with and control a large underground faction of sexual predators. The most heinous you can find. Childhood slavery."

"I can more than help you. I have the resources to dig deeper than any state or federal police or intelligence departments. This will have be a two way street. I have something on Marjorie. I was looking to see if she married her brother or a first cousin. I am turning over every stone. I meet you and to my surprise, you have something on both of them. Are you willing to help?" asked Apollonia.

"That depends," replied Jack. "I know Alessandro, but not personally. His family through intermediaries have put large sums of money into the fund. I know he was a lawyer and is now a writer. I know a bit about the Bruno family history. I am not sure if they are still involved with the five families. Since I don't do anything criminal, the company examines where the investments originate. Nothing has ever reared its ugly head about the Bruno family. What I know about the Moretti family would fill a thimble. If I help, I have to be like Deep Throat of the Watergate scandal. Anything I say or anything I give you can never point back to me. I am clean and I want to remain that way."

Apollonia looked at Ming, kissed her, and said, "Should I assume that you have no desire to start a relationship with Ming? I mean, if you'd like to fuck her on an occasional basis to get your rocks off with a beautiful Asian woman, then I have no problem with you copulating with her."

"How did we get from the Margolis family to me copulating with Ming?" asked Jack showing his frustration.

"I know I digressed," chuckled Apollonia. "Before I agree to accept your help, I'll need to do a deep background investigation of you. If everything checks out, you'll learn a lot about the Moretti family and you may even decide that you'd love to watch Ming and I make love as you masturbate."

Jack Greenstein shook his head in bewilderment as he felt his cock tingle at the thought of watching two women make love in front of him instead of watching it being performed by adult actress' on his television. "I have nothing to hide," said Jack. "The only individuals off limits are my children. You can investigate to your hearts content. You'll find I am pure as the driven snow. You will find and possibly agree that I am an uptight conservative bastard. But, don't fuck with me when it comes to my children or any child."

"We're on the same page when it comes to children," said Apollonia. "One day we can compare notes about the who, what, where, and when of our philanthropic help we've given to children." The pause was planned to see if Jack wanted to respond or not. When he did not, Apollonia said, "One question or actually a request. Give me a taste of what you have on your partner."

"He has never done anything wrong from a fiduciary standpoint. Margolis has never stolen money from our clients," said Jack, "but, Michael Margolis is a habitual masturbator. I've had employees walk into his office unannounced to find him leaning back in his five thousand dollar executive chair jerking off. Displayed on the screen of his private computer, which was not connected to our network, were scenes I'd care not to discuss now. Need I say more?"

"Nah, I have an idea," replied Apollonia. "I will assume that he is controlled by his wife." More to herself than to anyone in the room, "That may be a second way to get to Marjorie. I thought she came off as a dominant bitch."

"I do have another question," said Apollonia, "His habitual masturbation, does he do it whenever and wherever he can? Have you knowledge that he visits adult stores to relieve his need to spill his seed?"

"I have never followed him, so, I cannot respond in the positive, but what I know about him, I wouldn't put it past him," said Jack. "Melanie is a totally different bag of worms. Forewarned is forearmed Miss Moretti," said Jack. "Melanie Margolis lives to reduce both men and women to tears. From what I've learned about her, she's been doing it since childhood. It does engender the question as to if she was abused as a child."

"Not an issue," said Apollonia. She removed her arm from around Ming's waist and said, "I am going to go back to my house with Alessandro. I will watch Shen and Lian so you two can be alone." Apollonia saw the look on Jack's face as she continued, "Don't worry Jack. If you two decide to copulate, Ming will tell me everything. Just as I will tell her about my night with Alessandro."

Apollonia did not wait for an answer. She grabbed Alessandro's arm and together they walked to the back of the house. Ming and Jack heard the back door slam shut.

Ming looked at Jack and said, "I guess we don't really need to talk. You know my situation. I live it willingly. Like Apollonia said, we've been lovers since college. There was a break when I married, but since I sought her out to help me with my dilemma, we have become a couple. You need to know that she is married. Her husband is a cuckold. He is a crossdressing sissy. They still live together because she truly loves him as he does her. There are things you will learn about the Moretti family and Apollonia that will test your mettle. Lian and Shen were being watched over by him and as you can see I have no issues with it. He is a very intelligent man that was dealt a bad hand in life. That said, I was hoping you'd be amenable to threesomes with Apollonia and foursomes with Apollonia, Alessandro, you, and me."

Jack fell back onto the couch dumbfounded and stupefied.

The two lovers crossed the lawn from Ming's house to Apollonia's. They stopped once to satisfy their need to kiss. Not just a kiss hello, but a deep tongue lashing French kiss. It was Alessandro's clue that Apollonia was more

than into having sexual relations with him. *'Knowing her,'* he thought, *'we'll be naked in the hallway and fucking on the breakfast table.'* The reality was far from his fantasy.

Alessandro entered the house before Apollonia. When he turned from the hallway into the kitchen he stopped short. Apollonia bumped into him and they both saw what caused Alessandro to stop short. Standing between the breakfast table and the hallway into the great room was Raffaella. She was pointing a silver semi-automatic at them. Apollonia moved Alessandro aside to assess the situation. Her worst possibility came to the top of the list. Raffaella was not just holding the semi-automatic in one hand. She was in a shooter's stance. She was ready to pull the trigger. That much Apollonia knew.

"What's goin' on here Raffy?" asked Apollonia.

"Really?!?" replied Raffy.

Under her breath, Apollonia said, "Alessandro, do not move." She did not need to hear a response.

"Raffaella Moretti," snarled Apollonia, "where are Colin and the boys?"

"They are safe," responded Raffy. "That is all you need to know."

Starting to get to her wits end, Apollonia Moretti started thinking through physical and psychological responses to disarm her sister. She needed to keep perfectly still and not signal that she was going to make an attempt to disarm Raffaella. The muscles in her back tightened as her eyes bore into her sister's. The one way to make Raffaella flinch was having her see Apollonia's eyes turn a deep black. She would know that all hell was about to break loose.

"Again, Raffaella," Apollonia trying to remain cool, calm, and collected asked, "what is goin' on here?"

"You asked me a second time as if I need to tell you," spat Raffaella. "You fuckin' threatened to murder my husband. A man that never once did anything to hurt you. Even when you caused our son to commit suicide. Do I need to continue to elucidate on the fucked up things you have done to me and my family?"

'Count to ten Apollonia,' she said to herself. *'Do not go off the deep end. The crazy bitch is on edge. She may just pull the trigger.'* Apollonia maintained eye contact with her sister. She wished she had not left her Beretta .32 semi-automatic at Ming's house. The distance between them was further than she would have liked, but the fact there was nothing close by she could use as a distraction was more of an issue. There was no way she could contact Ming. Viviano had to be asleep. There was no way Mario knew what was going on between his daughters. The only person available to disarm the confrontation was Colin and who knows what her crazy sister did to keep from returning home. What also bothered Apollonia was her sister's steadfast control of her body and the weapon. Something new entered her thoughts. Did Raffaella take an amphetamine to keep visual and muscular control?

"Raffaella, put down the gun and let's talk," stated Apollonia. "You're not going to shoot me, because if you do, you will end up in prison. Mario and Viviano do not have the clout to keep you free. You will also piss off Ming. You don't want a pissed off Ming working a revenge scenario. You will not like how she takes her revenge out on you for murdering me. What I am worried about is Colin, Shen, and Lian. I hope you have not done anything stupid. So, just put the gun down on the floor and kick it into the hallway. Then we can sit like two sisters and talk."

"How fuckin' stupid do you think I am Apollonia," stated Raffaella. "You think by keeping an even tone to your voice and talking like nothing happened earlier, I will succumb to your psychological bullshit." Raffaella paused and pushed the firearm towards her sister. "I don't fuckin' care what happens to me. I want to see the look on your face when the bullets pass through your fuckin' chest."

Alessandro stood like a statue. His muscles were relaxed, but his mind was filled with fear. He had never in his life been on the operating end of a firearm. Inside he knew Apollonia could handle herself, but how she would

disarm her sister or if she could, frightened him. The one thing he consciously did beside quell his fear, was to keep from blinking his eyes every millisecond.

'Her arms move ever so lightly when she pushes the gun towards me,' thought Apollonia. 'She also moves her center mass in concert with her arms. That results in a slight rise of the barrel. That just may give me the opening I need. I know that a distraction started by me will not be effective. Timing is of the utmost importance.'

"I want you to think about one thing Raffaella Moretti," stated Apollonia. "If you do not put down that firearm and I have to disarm you, I will do whatever is necessary to protect myself and Alessandro. In fact, why don't you let him go? You can watch him drive down Columbus Place. He has absolutely nothing to do with what you believed transpired earlier this evening. How about it?"

Raffaella pushed the weapon forward and said, "Oh my fuckin' God, bitch!!! Yeah, negotiate his release, he calls Ming, and I get my ass handed to me by her; but, I'll have the last laugh because you'll be fuckin' dead."

'Six times,' thought Apollonia. 'She counted the last two times Raffaella pushed the weapon towards her. Six times the muzzle rose. If I time it correctly, I can dive for her legs, tackle her, and disarm her. Timing Apollonia. Timing.'

"I don't want to die," said Apollonia. "I know you don't want to die either. We can work this out. We're blood Raffaella. We have each other's back. We have strength together. You know what will happen if you murder me. You will go to jail and Mario will take over the family. He will reinstitute all that I abhor. All the things he did to you as a child will become standard operations for Moretti men and the pedophiles that will pay to abuse children. How old were you the first time your father fucked you? Weren't you five? Didn't he just come into your room, pull down your panties, force open your legs, and shove his cock into your body? Raffaella, he took your childhood. He abused you and when you tried to stop him, that cunt Lucia told you to give in to him. You shouldn't kill me. You should fuckin' kill Mario!!!"

The frown on Raffaella's face showed to Apollonia that she was thinking about what her father did to her as a child. To Raffaella the abuse her father foisted upon her was in the past. "Listen you fuckin' piece-of-dog shit, growled Raffaella, "what daddy did to me is nothing compared to you telling my husband to his face that he is a dead man." At the top of her lungs, "AND THE CHILDREN HEARD IT!!! CARMEN WAS IN TEARS!!! ALEXSA PISSED HER PANTS!!!" Her arms started to move and her body began to sway slightly as she screamed, "YOU NEED TO DIE BITCH!!!"

As Apollonia thought, timing was everything. On the fourth forward movement of Raffaella's arms, Apollonia launched her body head first at her sister's knees. The distance was greater than expected, but Apollonia had enough forward motion to make contact. Raffaella's reaction was as Apollonia expected. On the upward movement of her arms, she clenched her hands, and pulled the trigger. The bullet entered the ceiling of the kitchen. Before Raffaella could gain control of her body, Apollonia rolled and pulled her legs out from under her. As she fell to the floor, a second round exited the barrel into the ceiling. Raffaella landed on her back. Her head hit the hardwood floor with enough force for her to see stars and release her hold on the semi-automatic. When it clattered to the floor, Apollonia lunged for it. She got to it before her sister.

Alessandro nearly pissed his pants when he saw Apollonia dive head first towards her sister. He fell to the ground when he heard the gun go off. Smart is as smart does when around firearms, especially those that are pointed at you. He made his body prone and remained so until he heard Apollonia growl. He looked up and what he saw scared him.

The moment Apollonia retrieved the gun, she moved too fast for the stunned Raffaella. With amazing dexterity, Apollonia flipped up and sat on her sister's chest. The final movement she made was to put the barrel of the semi-automatic into her mouth. It took a moment for Raffaella to realize what was in her mouth. She froze on the floor.

Apollonia's eyes were black as the night sky. Her nose was flared. Her legs crushed against Raffaella's ribcage. The one thing that was totally in control was her grip on the weapon. To make a point to her sister, she forced the barrel deeper into her mouth. She was milliseconds away from pulling the trigger when she heard.

"STOP APOLLONIA!!! DON'T DO IT!!!"

Apollonia pressed the barrel harder into Raffaella's mouth. She saw the unbridled fear in her sister's eyes. Again she heard the cry and knew it was Alessandro. She removed the barrel from her sister's mouth, stood, and savagely kicked her in the ribs. When she rolled to her side to protect herself, Apollonia continued to kick her in the stomach and back. Not once did she say a word while she physically abused her older sister. It took a bit of doing, but Alessandro got her to stop by putting his arms around chest and lifting her off the floor.

"PUT ME DOWN!!!" cried Apollonia.

"Not until you calm down," retorted Alessandro. He used all of his strength to hold on to the irate woman he had fallen in love with. "Calm down and I will release you. Fight me and I will do everything I know to keep you from being an asshole."

Hearing Alessandro call her an asshole was enough to get Apollonia to stop. She relaxed and when she did, Alessandro released her. She looked up at him, down at her sister, and just for the fact that she could, kicked Raffaella in her head.

"Why did you do that?" cried Alessandro.

"Because I could," replied Apollonia. She reached down, grabbed a hold of her sister's hair, and pulled her into the family room. Raffaella did not fight because she was half unconscious. Apollonia dropped her hold when her sister was in the middle of the room. She pulled back the slide and saw there was one in the chamber. She pressed the magazine release and saw that it was full. Five bullets. She pushed the magazine back into the weapon, sat on the coffee table, and pointed it Raffaella.

"Look at me Raffaella Moretti," commanded Apollonia. When Raffy continued to look at the floor, Apollonia growled, "Don't make me do it. Look at me!!!"

Broken again by her sister, Raffaella relented and look into her sister's eyes. "What???" was all she said.

"You know what you've done tonight?"

"Yes, I do. I stood up for myself."

"No my dear sister. You signed your death warrant. I was going to let Viv work his way out his conundrum. Once you pointed this gun at me, you signed your death warrant. I am going to let the family know. From this moment forward, you are a persona-non-grata. The only way you can return to a level of respectability is to accept being whored out. Otherwise, I will take pleasure in causing you a horrific death. No one and nothing will stop me from prosecuting your sentence."

"Then do it now. I'm ready to die. My life is nothing without Viviano," said Raffaella with the resignation of death in her voice. "Do it or let me leave."

"You don't think I have the will to kill you?" asked Apollonia.

"Oh, I know you do," replied Raffaella. "You fuckin' murdered Lucia."

"Yes, I did. To save you, your children, and hundreds of others that would have been driven into sexual slavery by her."

"Bullshit!!! You're as much of a pervert as she was!!!" cried Raffaella.

The report of the gun shattered the relative quiet in the room. Alessandro moved backwards and bumped into a table. Raffaella screamed. She looked down and saw there was a bullet hole equidistant between her knees. She pissed herself.

Apollonia put the semi-automatic to her sister's forehead and said, "Clean up your fuckin' mess. When you are done, go home. I want both of you here in the morning at seven AM."

"Fuck you!!!" cried Raffaella.

"Asshole," said Apollonia as she used the butt end of the gun to knock her sister out. She turned to Alessandro and calmly said, "Let's go upstairs. I'm not worried about her."