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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 183

Saturday – Apollonia's House - 22 March 2003

The bedside alarm sounded at 3:00AM. Apollonia rolled and hit the button to end the buzzing sound the clock radio made to awaken its users. Once the ear piercing noise was silenced, she rolled to her back and before she could move to her side, Ming slid between her legs to begin their morning oral stimulation of each other. Apollonia wanted to stop her, but the feeling of her tongue on her sex was more than she could take.

"My sweet cuntlapper," cooed Apollonia, "every time you suck my cunt, you provide proof positive that we belong together."

Ming raised her head, "I know. And, I feel the same way my love."

Ming returned to sucking her lover's sex. Twenty-three minutes and three orgasms later, Ming rolled from between Apollonia's legs. She expected her lover to return the favor, but to her surprise, Apollonia was on top of her, inserting a dildo into her soaking wet cunt. Ming closed her eyes and let Apollonia have her way. She knew from experience that Apollonia would fuck her until she had at least three full body orgasms.

"I don't know how you did it, but fuck me. Fuck me like you own me," softly cried Ming.

Thirty-nine minutes later, Apollonia rolled off of Ming's back. Their fuck session used three positions - missionary, side, and doggie. Apollonia loved all three. With the ersatz cock standing tall from her crotch, Apollonia pulled Ming to her side and said, "I love you like I love no other person. You are my universe."

Ming wanted to question her, but decided that her protestations of her love was nothing to begin the day debating or denying. "I love you too, Appy," cooed Ming.

The rest of the morning flew by. The girls took a shower together using all of their abilities to keep their hands off of one another. Ming put on the clothes she was wearing the night before. Apollonia put on a cream colored blouse, a matching pencil skirt that fell an inch about her knees, and a pair of ecru leather heels. She found one of her nylon bags and filled it with a two pairs of women's Levis, two pairs of low rise micro mini denim shorts, two black men's long sleeve tee shirts, two super skinny halter tops, and two pairs of New Balance running shoes. She waited

as Ming called Raffaella to inform her the boys would be arriving very early so she could accompany Apollonia to the city. Naturally, there was no argument from Raffaella.

Alessandro awoke at 3:30AM wishing he was in bed with Apollonia. She had come to him for what could only be termed as a *'quickie'*. No true passion on her part. She opened herself to him. He entered her. Used her to jerk his cock off into her sweet pussy. When he finished she pushed him off of her body, kissed his forehead, not his lips, but his forehead, rose from the bed, and left the room. Once the door was closed, he said to himself, *'So, this is how a prostitute feels. She wanted my cock. She got my cock. And, she left me for her true love.'* A tear of shame and humiliation rolled down his cheek as he closed his eyes to go to sleep. Now he was awake, alone, and desiring the woman who took his heart and fucked his brain. He showered, dressed, and went downstairs to the breakfast room.

"Coffee," said Apollonia.

"Please," replied Alessandro as he already knew where to sit.

"Ming should be here shortly with Colina," said Apollonia.

"Understood. What time do you want to depart for the city?"

"No later than 5:30. I do not want to be late."

Alessandro looked at the digital clock on the microwave oven and said, "We do not have much time if you want to be on the road by 5:30, but if you and Ming can pull it off, the earlier we leave the better."

As Apollonia approached with the mug of black coffee for the man that had a cock she liked, not loved, but liked, she said, "I agree. Let's see what time Miss Zheng arrives."

Ten minutes later both Apollonia and Alessandro heard the backdoor open and slam shut. Ming and then Colina entered from the hallway. Ming smiled at Alessandro and walked directly to where he sat. She bent next to his left ear and said, "Next time you fuck my girlfriend I intend to be there. If you cannot wrap your head around my relationship with Apollonia, I suggest you should divorce yourself from her. If you stay, you will play a second fiddle to me. But, you'll have two hot twats to fuck."

"You're not serious," stammered Alessandro. "What the fuck happened between you two last night?"

"We both realized that we are so totally in love with one another, that we do not want to bring anyone in-between our relationship. But, from what she tells me, you have an excellent male appendage for when either of us need a good fucking."

"Whatever," said Alessandro. He picked up the mug of coffee and sipped it purposely ignoring Ming.

Ming walked over to Apollonia, admired how she was dressed, and put her hand just below the waistband on the front of the pencil skirt, and said, "What a waste of good pussy. I cannot get to the slice of life that I love. Oh well, I love you babe. Should I change?"

"No," replied Apollonia. "I'm dressed this way to make sure that asshole knows how sexy I am without exposing all of the goods. I want him thinking, fantasizing, and drooling. But in an overnight bag, I have my work clothing, if you get my drift."

"What time are we leaving?" asked Ming not needing to acknowledge the additional clothing.

"As soon as we're ready," answered Apollonia, "We do have to beat the Saturday morning rush."

"It will be lighter, but I agree," said Ming.

"What would you like me to do, Appy?" asked Colina.

He saw his wife grit his teeth before she answered, "I was thinking about bringing you with us, but I am having second thoughts. I think it would be best for you to stay home and be my eyes and ears. I know I do not have to explain."

"I understand, Appy," said Colina. "It will also give me time to make some Moretti phone calls. If things come together, maybe Alessandro could fuck his first customer. It would be nice for him to begin to learn the ropes."

"We'll see," said Apollonia, not being one-hundred percent committed to Alessandro's becoming a Moretti stud.

Her answer was not lost on Colina. He came to his wife, put his hands on her shoulders, kissed her cheeks, and said, "Take care. If you need anything, call. I love you."

"Love you to Colina," replied Apollonia. There was nothing she could do to stop what she knew was the basis of their life together. She was, is, and forever will be totally in love with Colin Cathcart. For some reason, it made her think of his sister's children. She pulled Colina close and whispered, "Colin, not Colina, call your sister's children. Tell them I will be by on Monday after school. Do not respond verbally. Just kiss my cheeks again so I know you understand."

Colina nodded and kissed his wife's cheeks per her instructions.

At exactly, 5:14AM, Alessandro pulled down Columbus Place. Shen and Lian were at Raffaella's house. Colina was starting the day by cleaning Apollonia's bedroom. Sitting in the backseat of his car were Apollonia and Ming. Much to his consternation, Ming sat next to Apollonia's left. He watched the dynamic Chinese lady to reach with her right hand across her lover's knee, then up her thigh and ultimately underneath her dress. It was plainly obvious to Alessandro that Ming was ever so softly masturbating her lover. He could not take his eyes off of what was happening in the backseat. Once his cock got hard enough to cause him pain he spoke.

"Ladies!!! Please contain yourselves. I cannot concentrate on driving while you are in the backseat diddling each other's clits. Have some consideration for the driver. Please!!!" said Alessandro.

"Fuck you," chortled Apollonia, "if you're bothered by it, take out your cock and jerk it as you drive!!!"

"You're not serious..." said Alessandro trying to keep from pulling over and just sitting until the two women got their acts together.

"No," said Ming as she pulled her hand from between Apollonia's legs and licked her fingers as she slid to the driver's side of the vehicle.

Apollonia pouted but did not say a word.

"Thank you," said Alessandro.