

Tijuana Bound

Faye Valentine

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“Hey Brian, aren’t you supposed to be in Tijuana?” Allison asked when she opened her front door to see her step-brother standing there.

“Um, yeah, about that. How would you like a free vacation to Mexico?”

“I’d love one. Aren’t you going now?”

“Oh, I’m going, but something came up at Renee’s work and she had to cancel on me last minute.”

“So, I’ll be going with you then instead of your wife?”

“Exactly. If you’re going you’ll need to get packed right now. The plane leaves in four hours and we need to be there a couple hours early.”

“Then get your ass in the house so I can get ready,” Allison said, leaving her step-brother standing on the porch as she ran into the bedroom. She had always wanted to visit Mexico, but never thought she’d have the time or funds to make it possible and now that she was being offered a vacation of a lifetime she was not going to pass it up for any reason. And in record time, her bags were packed and she was on the plane headed to the boarder.

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Everything was going great until they arrived at the hotel. Brian checked them in and they went up to the seventh floor to room seven-sixty-nine. What in the hell is this?” Allison asked, looking in on the large bed covered in red satin sheets. I only see one bed.”

“Um, that’s because there’s only one bed,” Brian explained. “This is the honeymoon suite.”

“The honeymoon suite?”

“I was coming here with my wife, remember?”

“Well, I’m not your wife so don’t go getting any weird ideas, mister. You can sleep on the couch.”

“Like hell! I paid good money for this vacation and I’m sleeping on the bed. You take the couch.”

“You know I have trouble with my back. I need to be able to stretch out on a bed.”

“Then it looks like we’ll both be sharing the bed then doesn’t it,” Brian said, sitting his suitcase down and pulling his shirt off.

“Um, what are you doing?”

“It was a long flight and I’m tired. After a shower I’m going to bed.”

“Then strip in the bathroom.”

“I sleep naked.”

“Oh, like hell you do. There’s no damn way in hell we’re both going to be naked together in that bed.”

“Then sleep on the...wait, what? You’re planning on sleeping naked too?”

“I’ve been sleeping naked since I was fifteen and I’m not about to change that now.”

“Look, it’s not as if we haven’t seen each other naked before,” Brian said as he removed his pants and kicked them into the corner, leaving him standing there in only his boxers. “I’m tired and I want this to be an enjoyable vacation for the both of us so we’ll both sleep in the bed and we’ll both do it naked. I’ll stay on my side and you stay on yours. Deal?”

“Fine, but I still don’t like it.”

With the truce struck, Brian went into the bathroom and took a quick shower. After toweling off, he went back out into the bedroom area and stopped dead, his mouth watering a bit as he stared at his naked step-sister. “Jesus Christ!”

“What? Never see a pair of tits before?” Allison smirked.

“Many. But, um, none quite so...”

“So, what?”

“Perfect,” he answered, wanting nothing more than to latch onto one of her large nipples.

“Yeah right,” Allison scoffed, doing her best not to look between her step-brother’s legs.

“I’m serious. Your tits are absolutely perfect in every freaking way possible. And your ass,” he added when she walked by on her way into the bathroom. “How have I never noticed how damn perfect your body is?”

“Okay, this is getting a little weird. Can you please stop talking about me like that?”

“Why? It’s the truth. You are stunning, Allison. Really, I mean that.”

“Thank you, but you’re my step-brother and big dick or not I don’t want to hear you talking like that about me.” Immediately embarrassed by what she had just said, Allison slapped a hand over her mouth and ran into the bathroom.

His cock twitching to life, Brian pulled the covers back and laughed. “You’re so not going to believe this,” he hollered loud enough for his step-sister to hear over the roar of the shower.

“What now?”

“You’re going to have to come see for yourself,” he answered, staring down at the leather straps ending in wide leather cuffs that were hidden under the covers. Wondering what other surprises lay in store for them, he opened drawers and the closet and found more than fifty sex toys from dildos and butt plugs to paddles, gags, canes and even a sex machine with two metal rods protruding from it tucked away in the back of the closet.

“That’s the problem now?” Allison asked several minutes later when she emerged from the bathroom.

“Take a look at the bed and then the open drawers and the closet.”

“What the fuck, Brian? What in the hell kind of shit are you and Renee into?”

“Don’t look at me! We booked the honeymoon suite, not a freaking dungeon. Though I do think these would look amazing dangling from your nipples,” he said holding up a pair of clamps.

“Um, yeah, no, I don’t think so.”

“Oh come on. I’m giving you a free vacation. The lease you can do is indulge a tiny fantasy of mine. Just wear them for ten minutes.”

“You’re out of your damn mind if you think those are going anywhere near my nipples!”

“Then cough up five grand for your half of this trip.”

“Really? That’s how you’re going to play this?”

“It’s only ten minutes, what’s the big deal. If you do it I’ll consider your half paid for.”

“You’re an asshole, you know that? Give them here.”

“Nope, I get to put them on you,” Brian said, walking over to his step-sister, his cock throbbing like never before. When she did not move, he opened both clamps at the same time, put them in position and then let them close tight. The effect was immediate for both of them. While Brian’s cock started leaking pre-cum, Allison let out a yelp as pain shot through her nipples. And then she saw a tiny dot of blood forming around either and knew something was wrong.

Opening the clamps, she stared in wide-eyed shock as a needle was withdrawn as well. “What in the holy fuck? They...oh god damn that hurts. They fucking pierced me! These motherfucking clamps pierced my nipples!”

“What? Really?” Brian said, moving in for a closer look. “Sorry, but that is hot as fucking hell.”

“You asshole! Don’t just stand there, get me something to clean the blood off.”

“You know, I was wondering what these were doing with the clamps,” Brian said, going to the dresser and picking up two platinum barbells. Going to the bathroom, he grabbed a towel and some rubbing alcohol. And despite his step-sister’s fussing, he swabbed her nipples clean and then rapidly inserted the barbells. “I was so wrong before, Allison. Now your tits are perfect.”

“I can’t fucking believe you! Did you seriously just put barbells in my nipples?”

“They’re already pierced so why waste the jewelry, right? Besides, they really do look amazing.”

“Yes, well, you had better keep those fuckers away from me or so help me god I’ll attach them to your balls!”

“I really am sorry. I had no idea they were going to pierce you. I never even knew suck a thing existed,” Brian lied as he climbed into bed. This vacation had been planned with his kinky wife in mind, but since she could not make it, and the money was already spent, he planned on seeing just how far he could take things with his step-sister.”

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Unable to sleep with his cock still as hard as steel, Brian reached out and brushed his hand along his step-sister’s back to see if she was really out. When her breathing remained steady, her body unmoving, he traced his fingertips up and down her side, giving her breasts and ass a gentle groping as he went. Feeling the pressure building the more he played with her breasts and ass, he climbed out of bed and went to the bathroom to pound one out. And finally, he was able to fall asleep.

Still dark when he woke, Brian found himself spooning his step-sister, his arm draped over her side and cupping a breast as his cock was being squeezed between her legs – Allison giving ever-so-soft moans as she moved her hips back and forth in her sleep. Not wanting to end the magical moment, Brian shifted his position ever so slightly. A tight warmth enveloped his dick and he knew he was in her pussy. Instinct telling him to flip her onto her hands and knees and fuck her senseless, he used every ounce of willpower he could summon to remain as he was.

Dreaming of her boyfriend fucking her, Allison’s moans increased in proportion to her grinding hips. Back and forth, in and out. Harder, faster, the moans increased and suddenly she felt her pussy flooded with a massive load of semen. Her eyes jerked open and her dream became a nightmare. Looking over her shoulder, she saw the sleeping face of her step-brother, his cock buried deep in her pussy. *Oh my motherfucking god! What have I done?* She thought as panic set in. Slowly pulling herself off of his still throbbing cock, she made it all of four inches before the hand cupping her left breast began tweaking her recently pierced nipple. Biting her lower lip to stave off screaming, she was suddenly pulled back – Brian’s still hard dick thrusting in and out of her while he slept.

Closing her eyes and wishing herself back to sleep, Allison lay there and allowed her step-brother to deposit another load into her already flooded pussy thinking he was unaware of what he was doing and hoping he would never find out. When he finally went soft, she crawled went to the bathroom to clean up before returning to bed as if nothing had happened between

them. Twice. Finding it impossible to fall back asleep after that, she lay there staring at the dark ceiling until the first rays of light filtered through a crack in the heavy drapes – her mind racing, heart pounding as the butterflies warred in her belly.