

Incest Island

Alexis Alexandra

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Day one...

The last of the passengers aboard and settled into their cabins, the Destiny pulled out of dock for its maiden voyage. Everything going smoothly, the families patiently waited for the Captain to give them permission to leave and enjoy everything the ship had to offer. Or at least most of them did. With nothing better to do than wait, eighteen year old Mia Harris in cabin fourteen opened the closet to hand her clothes up but instead of seeing hangers she saw whips, floggers, canes, paddles and myriad gags and clamps hanging from the metal bar. "HOLY FUCK!" she gasped.

"What's the matter?" her mother asked.

"You got to see this for yourselves."

At that, her parents, twin sister Brooke and brothers Alex and Sam got up and walked over to the closet where they saw the same thing. Questions being asked so fast no one had a chance to answer, Alex went to another closet where he saw row after row of sex toys lining shelves built into the back wall. "Um, guys, what the hell sort of cruise did you sign us up for?"

No sooner were the words out of his mouth then a brief buzz echoed throughout the ship. "Attention everyone, this is your Captain speaking," Captain Jayden Caldwell announced over the intercom. "We are currently seventy miles off shore. The weather is a beautifully sunny eighty-nine degrees and your lives are about to change in ways you never imagined possible. As some of you have no doubt already figured out, this is not your average cruise. We are, in fact, one of a kind. That being said, you will all find yourselves locked inside of your respective cabins with absolutely no chance of escape. The ship is equipped with jammers so don't bother with trying to make a call or sending a text because you'll find you have no signal. For the next ninety days you will follow the rules or you're entire family will be severely disciplined.

"The rules are simple. As of this moment you no longer have inhibitions of any kind. You will have sex with each other. You will dominate and submit. You will obey every command given or you will be disciplined. That being said, you will now strip out of your clothes. Mothers, you will only have sex with your sons. Fathers, you will only have sex with your daughters. Brothers and sisters, you get to have sex with your parents and each other. You now have three minutes to strip and start having sex. Oh, and I should mention every cabin is wired with cameras that will record everything you do so don't think you can get away with not obeying my commands."

The intercom went silent and all across the ship families stared at each other in horror, none of them wanting to be the first to commit the most sinful of acts. The metal bands magnetically locked around their right wrists marking them as passengers of the cruise ship was also the instrument of their torment as three hundred families found themselves writhing in agony from a jolt of electricity coursing through their bodies.

"That was the lowest setting," Captain Caldwell said over the intercom "and unless you want to experience it on high I strongly suggest you do as you're told. You have three minutes to strip and start fucking."

"I am so sorry dad," Mia said as she pulled her summer dress off and dropped it to the floor as the rest of her family stared at her in disbelief. "What? You might like getting electrocuted but I sure as hell don't and if you won't have sex with me then I'm sure Sam or Alex will," she said with a sideways glance at her two older brothers as her panties hit the floor.

“She’s right,” her twin sister Brooke said as her dress hit the floor.

Their mother dropped to the couch in shock. Their father made every attempt to open the door. Meanwhile, nineteen and twenty-one year old brothers Alex and Sam stripped out of their clothes. Holding his hand out to his mother and getting no response, Sam eventually took hers in his own and pulled her to her feet. “I know this is fucked up beyond fucked up, but what choice do we have? Please let me take your clothes off so we can have sex.” There was a long pause and then she just nodded.

“Kneeling, unable to look her older brother in the eyes Mia sucked Alex’s cock into her mouth as Brooke pulled their father’s pants down around his knees. Seconds before the intercom buzzed she was giving her first incestuous blowjob.

“Twenty-nine families are now being recorded committing the ultimate taboo,” Captain Caldwell said. “The rest of you will fall in line or the punishment will only get worse. The families now enjoyed the pleasures of incest will receive dinner at six. The rest of you will not be fed for the rest of the night. And if you’re not fucking each other silly by morning you won’t be fed tomorrow either. Captain out.”

“I am so sorry,” Kyle said as his daughter sucked him off.

“None of us knew this was going to happen so you have nothing to apologize for dad,” Brooke replied. Letting go of his hard shaft, she turned and lowered her head onto folded arms. “It’s okay daddy, I want you to fuck me.”

The intercom buzzed to life. “Before I forget, all loads must be blown in your mothers, daughters and sisters. If you shoot anywhere else you’ll be severely disciplined and I’m not talking about a little shock or missed meal. Captain out.”

“I know what everyone is thinking so I’ll just say it. Mia and I are not on birth control so there’s every possibility one of you will knock us up. As messes up as all this is I want you to know I’ll never hold it against you or stop loving you as much as I already do so please just do as the Captain commands and fuck your loads into us,” Brooke said as her father’s cock slid into her tight pussy. Meanwhile, a few feet to her left she watched as her mother bent over the couch. A moment later Sam pushed into her and a soft moan escaped her lips.

“I guess that just leaves the two of us,” Mia said as she sat back and looked up into her brother’s eyes for the first time since their ordeal began.

“I suppose it does.”

“No need to feel bad about it. I mean, none of us have a choice in the matter so we might as well make the best of a horrible situation, right?” Mia said as she turned and offered herself to her brother. “Don’t get me wrong, I don’t want to have sex with any of you but at the same time I’m not going to let something I have no control over tear us apart. Now fuck me brother.” The tip of her brother’s cock teased her clit for several long seconds before he finally gave one hard thrust of the hips driving all eight inches into her. “Uuhhnnn...that’s it. If the Captain thinks he can tear this family apart he’s got another think coming!”

“D-Do you think we’re going to have to use those toys on each other?” their mother Cindy grunted as her son’s cock slammed in and out of her.

“I’m pretty sure the answer is yes,” Mia answered. “So we might as well just go all out and give the pervert fucking Captain of this ship a show he’ll never forget.”

“Seeing as how we’re the naughtiest family ever I think you should spank our asses,” Brooke added with a glance over her right shoulder and up to her father. “Go ahead daddy. Get a paddle and spank me.”

“Me too!” Mia said with a bit too much enthusiasm. “I mean, I want to do whatever Brooke does so please spank my ass, Alex.”

“Mom? Do you want me to spank your sexy ass?” Sam asked.

“No, but your sister is right. We’re going to have to do a lot of stuff we’re not into on this trip and I’d rather get it out of the way sooner rather than later so do it. Spank my ass.”

The three Harris men pulled away from brother, mother and sister and went to the closet to fetch the paddles and that’s when Kyle saw the papers hanging on the back of the door. Skimming over them he quickly realized he was looking at instructions on how to train his family as submissives including everything from what they were to say during punishments to depictions of the various positions they would all have to learn. “Um, according to this,” he said, tearing the paper containing the rules for punishment off the door “The person being disciplined must count each swat and say thank you Master or Mistress. If they fail to do either or move from the punishment position which is head down, ass up and arms stretched in front of you, ten more swats will be added per infraction. It also says the minimum number of swats given is twenty-five.”

“Then it looks as if we have twenty-five swats coming,” Mia attempted to say as if she was not bothered. Unfortunately, the quiver in her voice gave away her true feelings.

“I’m so sorry, Brooke, but I can’t hold back. I have to give you twenty-five hard swats or we’ll all be punished. That goes for the two of you as well,” he said with a nervous look at his two sons. You have to give your sisters a hard paddling whether you want to or not. And to make it fair I think the ladies should get to do the same to us before we finish fucking them.”

“That’s fair,” Mia replied. “But get on with it because the anticipation is starting to become worse than I think the spanking will be.”

THWACK! Alex brought the paddle down hard on his sister’s perfect heart-shaped ass.

“Aahhgghhh! Son of a fucking bitch! I was wrong,” Mia groaned. “The paddle is much worse.”

“Unfortunately, you did not count or say thanks so twenty more swats must be added,” Alex said as he drew back for another.

For the next two hours the Harris family suffered their way through the humiliating and degrading act of being paddled by one another before the pleasures of sex temporarily alleviated the pain. Following the rules as they were written on the back of the closet door, two and a half inch thick plugs were forced into their pussies in order to prevent their first incestuous creampie from dripping out.

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Meanwhile, in cabin three-fifteen the women of the Sullivan family – daughters Alyssa and Megan and mother Carrie were sliding the bulbous ends of strapless dildos into their pussies in preparation of pegging the men – brothers Logan and Declan and father Ryan who, after very little convincing agreed to let the women fuck them first though none of them were very happy about their inevitable pegging.

In cabin ninety-one Drew discovered his mother loved to be fisted while Paul in cabin one-fifty-six learned that his twenty-two year old sister Ruby was already a trained sex slave with the words branded on her right hip to prove it. One by one more and more families succumbed to the inevitable, but even then less than half had committed the ultimate taboo.