

It's a dirty job, but someone has to do it...

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I guess everything SHOULD stay in the family...

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It was my third day in Mexico , and I was still waiting to find some good dick. I've seen plenty of males around, but I don't know why they are afraid to talk to me. Sure, they'll sit there for hours drooling, but I haven't met one that had the balls to come up and talk to me!

It's hot here, that's why I've been forced to wear almost nothing (wink wink) plus I've seen the way Ricardo has been looking at me, and I even caught him in my room going through my panty drawer. I can't lie to you that got my blood boiling. I'm fighting my sexual feelings towards him, he is my cousin husband, but on the other hand he is also very SEXY! Ricardo works in the morning out in the fields, and Bianca works nights on some tourist hot spot in town. This arrangement works out for them, because that way they don't have to pay for someone to take care of the kids. After many days of persuasion, I finally convinced Bianca to go to Mazatlan ; I wanted to wear my bikini.

We arrived in Mazatlan , Friday morning. The sun was hot, and the water seemed to be calling my name. We made our way into the hotel.

-Hurry up and change Bianca, I'll meet you guys by the shore.

-- Ok, don't go too far or we may not find you...

-Ok.

As I made my way into the room, I looked back and caught Ricardo checking out my ass. I smiled and shook it a little more, he immediately turned away. I threw my bag on the bed, got out a tiny black bikini, my beach towel, and my sun tan lotion. As I made my way into the bathroom I threw my clothes on the floor. Again, I stood there in front of the mirror naked, glistening. I grabbed my sun tan lotion and applied it evenly to my toned body. Almost immediately my crotch began to drip that sweet nectar. I needed a man, and if I didn't find one soon, it would have to be Ricardo. I wanted to pleasure myself, but I remembered telling Bianca that I was going to save us a spot by the shore. I finished applying the sun tan lotion; I grabbed a bun and put my hair up. I was so excited, kind of like a kid on Christmas Eve. I took my bikini from the bed, and my bag of make-up. WOW! I looked stunning. The tiny top almost covered my boobs, but not quite. There was still a lot of skin showing from the bottom and the sides. My thong was a bit small as well, the back was going in deep in-between my ass, and the front was riding up so much that my lips were separated (yes I had a sexy camel toe) I couldn't help but rub it. It felt so good, that my whole body was covered in goosebumps. There, I was ready, I grabbed my towel, and my bag, threw them both on my shoulder and got out of there.

Once I got to the beach, I didn't feel so bad. There were plenty of tourists, and most of the females had bikinis similar to mine. In a sea full of beautiful women, I still felt like I was the sexiest one. As I walked towards the shore, I felt all eyes on me. They undresses me, caressed me, I was getting so hot. I laid my towel on the sand, and just as I was about to sit down I head someone yelling my name.

---- ZIOMARA!!! ZIOMARA!!! ZIOMARA!!

I looked around, but couldn't see any familiar faces; I figured someone else was named Ziomara. I turned back around, and as I was going down, two manly hands covered my eyes, and I felt the tip of his lips on my ear as he whispered "guess who?" I sat there baffled. Finally he let go and I quickly turned around. To my surprise it was my cousin Ramses. I was so excited I jumped up and hugged him. He was my best guy cousin! And damn he looked good, all grown up, a bit on the skinny side, but I couldn't help but look at that bulge between his legs that seemed to be calling my name. He noticed and blushed a little; we sat down and started reminiscing. Bianca, Ricardo, and the kids arrived. We all continued to chat, and joke around. Ricardo got up, and dragged Ramses with him into the water, they jumped around, and splash each other like little kids, their bodies glistening, and

mmm they looked delicious. Bianca missed the whole thing; she was keeping an eye on her kids. Ricardo got out of the water and tried to drag his wife in, he was unsuccessful. Then he asked me to join them for a swim.

It was now or never, I had to make my move. I immediately got up and followed him. The water was cold, my nipples got hard right away. A wave came in and I threw myself down, grabbing his penis on my way down (I had to hold on to something, right?) He helped me up, his penis was now fully erect, and I was wetter than ever. We reached Ramses, and we all started playing in the water, splashing each other, and joking around. I jumped on Ramses' back and "mysteriously" my top came off, my bouncing breast in front of them, I pretended not to notice. Their jaws dropped, and I know that more than one dick at the beach got hard...

--- Ziomara, uhmm your top came off...

- Oh my god! How embarrassing!

---- Put them chichis (boobs) away cochina (nasty)

I adjusted my top, Ricardo made his way out of the water, Bianca was calling him.

---- Mara, I'm going to tell you something, but don't get mad ok...

- Ok... What is it?

---- You look hot! I think that you should wear something less provocative, if you're giving your own cousin a hard on, imagine what other guys might be capable of.

- I'm giving you a hard on?

---- Uhmm yeah... Sort of...

--- I'm back! She said the kids were getting restless, so she's going back into the hotel.

I looked at both of them. Gave them my best sensual smile, held my head high, arched my back a little and asked them...

- Do I make both of you horny?

I know I caught them by surprise, Ricardo didn't even know what was going on. They both stuttered. They tried desperately to say something but no words would come out of their mouth. I leaned in and grabbed Ricardo's penis, it was rock hard. With my other hand I grabbed Ramses hand and guided it into my mouth. They still couldn't say anything. I was really to explode. There were millions of people on that beach. Hundreds looking directly at us, but at that moment everyone else faded away, the only people that mattered were Ramses, Ricardo, and of course ME...

Would you guys like to know what happened next? Let me know!!!