

# Kelly's Family Vacation From Hell



An "Adult Tv" Novel



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# **Kelly's Family**

## **Vacation From Hell**

**By B.C.**

The Evans family had waited for this vacation for a long time. Things had been difficult for all of them since Kelly's Mom died and they'd had a hard time adjusting to their new life. None of them had ever been to South America but Edward Evans felt it would be very educational and fun for his family; he felt they deserved a nice diversion from the heartache and loss his kids had been through. Ed's wife had died 8 years earlier and he'd remained single for almost all of that time.

A little over a year ago he'd met and married Gail, a woman he met through a friend. She'd been divorced for several years and she seemed lonely and kind as they dated for several months. Gail knew what she wanted in a man after putting up with the bastard she'd been married to for 10 years and she liked that Ed was laidback and a little timid. Ed had become

solemn and very quiet over time since his wife died. He was happiest just being in his room and keeping to himself until some friends, Bill and Judy Thompson all but dragged him out with a friend of theirs visiting from Texas for a week. Once he met Gail who was reluctant to go out with him, she liked what she saw in him. She knew that this was the man she was looking for.

Gail was just the opposite of Ed's timid nature as she was an aggressive go-getter type person. She was bold and outgoing and a little outspoken a good deal of the time. She was the kind of woman that definitely could be heard in a crowd. Well, it didn't take long after the marriage before she just took charge of making most of the important family decisions. She was more or less wearing the pants in the family so to speak.

Ed really didn't mind all that much; he'd been so lost, alone, and empty since the loss of his wife that he rather enjoyed not having to make all the decisions and plans. He enjoyed once again having the attention of a woman even if it was not always in the most positive way. He loved not having to sleep alone again and someone to cook and clean so his kids didn't always have to feel as though it was their responsibility to take care of him instead of the other way around.

The troubles all started with the kids. Kelly and Connie Evans were brother and sister and over the past eight years since losing her mother, they'd learned to care for themselves, their father, and their home and felt that they did an excellent job. They immediately resented this bossy woman coming into their lives and telling them what to do and how to do it. Gail was a take-charge person and had no intention of letting the kids run her home.

The two kids felt that they didn't need any help from Gail, this lady who bossed their Dad around and just seemed to appoint herself the CEO of their lives. Plus it pissed them off that their father just seemed to be fine with her taking charge. He'd asked them to be patient and give her a chance to fit in, it was probably just as awkward for her as it was for them. She'd been alone and used to doing things her way.

Connie Evans was a very pretty girl like her mother had been. She was just 18 years old and a very active full-figured girl. She'd been blessed with more feminine charms than most young ladies her age. She'd always been popular and ran with the coolest kids in her school.

Kelly on the other hand was just the opposite of his sister who was older by one year. At 17, he was quiet and shy like his Father but was built and looked more like his Mother than his Dad. He was smaller than Connie and not athletic or very outgoing among his peers. Kelly only had a few close friends and you hardly ever knew that he was around. He was two inches shorter than Connie at 5'4 ½" inches tall and ten lb. less in weight. That size disparity was something that Connie often used to her advantage when they had their sibling disputes. Kelly elected to keep his hair quite long for a boy. He'd let it grow for a few years now and it was usually unruly and in complete disarray.

There had been many arguments and fights the past six months or so since Gail came into their lives. Gail finally laid down the law. She threatened to leave Ed if he didn't back her and give her full control of the house, the kids, himself, and their affairs. She even started withholding sex from Ed for a couple of weeks to show him that she was very serious.

"I lived in a messy marriage and house for 10 years and I'm not going to do it again. Either I get some respect around here or you can live alone and satisfy your urges yourself from now on," she warned him in no uncertain terms.

It didn't take Ed any time at all to cave in to her terms. He'd been too lonely for too long and he didn't want to go back to that. Plus he thought that they could all use a little structure in their lives. At least that's what he told himself. The real reason was he didn't want to chance losing Gail. She wasted no time assuming control.

First she had the kids spend two whole days cleaning out their rooms. She walked back and forth between their rooms supervising the clean-up. She made them throw out most of their old belongings. Next she had them go through the rest of the house room-by-room until the home was spic and span. Then she laid out the new rules. There would be permanent chores assigned to every member of the family.

When Kelly complained, she gave him a couple of Connie's chores for his efforts. She said that she would no longer take any backtalk or insubordination from her children. She was the adult and she was in charge now. Also they would be expected to start dressing in decent and appropriate attire at all times. No more of these raggedy-looking clothes she'd seen them wearing. There would be strict personal hygiene rules and they would be checked and required from now on.

Both kids complained as Gail ordered them to throw away most of their favorite old raggy clothes.

She ordered Kelly to either cut his hair or learn to care for it properly. When he balked at getting it cut,

Gail immediately made him go into the bathroom. She showed him how she wanted it washed, conditioned, and combed from that day on or she'd take him to get it cut. She said, "If I do that, you won't like my choice for your new style." She asked if he'd like to start wearing a dress.

Soon, for the first time in years, Kelly's hair was silky smooth, clean and shiny. Gail brushed it out, then pulled it all to the back and put it in a ponytail, adding a stretchy band around it and securing it tightly at the back of his head.

"Now I'm warning you only once...keep it this way or I'll cut it, or worse, start putting you in dresses and tights," she ordered.

It was obvious early on that for some reason Gail wasn't nearly as hard on Connie as she was on poor Kelly. Connie did take a lot of pride in her personal appearance, so this cut her more slack with Gail. Then there was Ed. He just went with the flow and did as Gail told him. He wore whatever she laid out for him and did what little she asked of him around the house.

Quickly Gail began to enjoy the feelings she got from the power she now held over her new family. It gave her a warm feeling in her panties to give an order and have them all do her bidding without hesitation. It only took a couple of weeks of withholding sex from Ed and he was ready to punish the person responsible for his going without.

It seemed the more she took control, the more Gail like it. She demanded more and more as time went by. Finally, Kelly had enough. He absolutely refused to wear what she laid out for him that day, saying that he was not a child and didn't deserve to be treated like one. Gail got in his face and raised her

voice enough to make his knees weak. She ordered him to put on the new clothes she'd recently purchased for him for when he would start complaining. Kelly saw that they were way too feminine-looking.

Just as he said he wasn't about to put these damned girly clothes on for anyone, Gail slapped his face so hard that it almost knocked him down. It took him completely by surprise, stung like hell and made his eyes both water immediately. Before he could even get his bearings, Gail grabbed him by his ponytail and pulled up hard. "Are you going to do as I tell you?" she asked him.

"Gail...stop. I'm a 17-year-old boy and I don't want to wear girls clothes. I can't see why you would even want me to," he said.

She pulled even harder and Kelly thought that she might pull his hair right out of his head. "Ow!" he yelled in pain.

"It's time that you start referring to me as Mother, young man. I will ask you again. Are you ready to do as I tell you to do without all the complaining and backtalk?" Gail asked.

"Yes...yes. Please let go, you're hurting me," he said.

"Yes what, Kelly?" Gail demanded.

"Yes," he sobbed. "I'll do as you've asked but please, not girls clothes," he sniffled.

Gail pulled his hair again. "You'll do as I ask...and no buts," she ordered.



“OK...OK. I'll do as you asked...Mother,” he pleaded with tears running down his cheeks , wanting the pain to stop.

So Kelly picked up the silky shirt with the buttons on the wrong side and slipped it on. The shirt had short sleeves that hung loose to the elbow and a rather large collar. The slacks were like something he had never seen before. They were smooth and slippery to the touch; although they zipped and buttoned in the front, it was obvious that no self-respecting young man would ever be seen wearing these pants in public to school or anywhere else. They were a far cry from any semblance of manliness.

The legs were big and almost swished and waved as he tried to walk. Next she handed him a pair of sandals to put on his feet. They actually had a 1” heel on them. That didn't seem like a big deal until he tried to walk. Just that slight height difference felt very awkward and put a little stress on his calf muscles. Gail again brushed his hair back and resecured the scrunchie onto his ponytail, only this time it was higher on the back of his head. It was with Kelly in these clothes and in an embarrassed state that they went out for dinner that night to a nice restaurant.

Connie teased Kelly until Gail made her stop. Kelly was already so self-conscious about his appearance that the teasing from Connie verified what he already thought about how he was dressed and how he looked.

So things went for Kelly. Each day Gail took charge a little more and it seemed to him that Gail and Connie had a more peaceful relationship. Gail was always much harder on Kelly and Ed than on Connie. Connie was always given the easiest of tasks as Gail switched some of the harder ones to Kelly.

So finally the day had come, they were going on vacation and were to have two full weeks in South America. They were all packed and ready to go at the first light of day. They drove to the airport, checked their bags, cleared the security scanners, and were boarding the plane in no time at all. Neither Kelly nor Connie had ever flown and they were just getting over their jitters and were settled down when the plane began its descent and landed in the airport in Sao Paulo, Brazil.

They stood at the baggage claim and waited for their belongings to come around on the conveyor belt. They found their bags and hailed a cab. Kelly could smell the fresh ocean breeze as soon as they stepped outside the building. Soon they were at their resort. Gail had picked a lesser-known resort as the price was half that of the fancy places right in town. The rooms were said to be as nice and they only sacrificed a few of the bigger places' amenities. It was a beautiful place and they had a two-bedroom suite.

Even though this was listed as a first-class resort the fact that it had a common bath down the hall which was shared by others was a bit of a disappointment, one that Gail was going to take up with the travel agency when they returned to the States.

Kelly couldn't wait to shower and change. Once he realized they didn't have their own bathroom, he slowly walked down the hall to check out the facility. The room was broken into five shower stalls and five toilet stalls with several sinks on one wall right under the mirrors. To his shock the sign said the room was communal. There were no separate Men's and Women's bathrooms here.

After he finally realized it was this or nothing, he slowly made his way to the community bath where he quickly pulled his clothes off. He reached out of the

stall and hung them on the hook on the outside of the door. Kelly turned back into the shower and the water felt sooooo good to him. He was just washing the soap from his long hair when the water turned very cold, causing him to jump out of the way of the spray. His back bumped the door open and he stood there dripping wet and naked as a lady walked right in. She didn't seem fazed by Kelly's nakedness. As he realized what was going on, he flew back into the stall. Kelly reached out to grab his towel but he couldn't find it, or anything else for that matter.

He pushed the stall door open and poked his head out. The room was now empty, he couldn't see a soul anywhere. Kelly couldn't believe his eyes as all of his clothes, including his underwear and shoes, even his towel, were gone. There was nothing to cover himself with.

He walked to the door of the bathroom, stuck his head out and yelled. "Mom! Connie!" he hollered several times.

No one came out of their room down the hallway. After several more minutes went by, wet and cold as he was, Kelly was starting to get a chill. He finally grabbed a handful of toilet paper and covered what he could of his shrunken penis and his butt, then made a dash for their room.

When he got there, Kelly turned the handle and found the door locked. "Mom!" he yelled, then banged on the door with his forehead, not wanting to bare his privates. No answer. "Mom!" he repeated. Finally the door opened just as he heard footsteps coming down the hallway. He burst through the door, almost knocking into Gail.

"That's not funny! Who stole my towel and my clothes?" he barked angrily.

“Whoa there, young man. Calm down. What are you talking about and why in the world are you running around naked? This isn’t a nude beach here,” Gail said as Kelly stood, looking like a wet little mouse.

“My clothes. I hung my towel and clothes on the hook while I was in the shower. Someone came along and took everything and left me nothing at all to wear or even cover myself with. I’ve been trapped in the shower stall for the last hour yelling my brains out for someone to come and help me,” Kelly said standing there naked in front of his stepmother. All of a sudden he realized his plight. He blushed deeply and tried covering himself with his hands as fast as he could move.

Gail just smiled. “Well, young man, that’s no reason to raise your voice to me. I sure didn’t take your things and I can assure you that no one from this family has been out of this room since you left here,” she said.

“Who would have taken my clothes then? Why would anyone want to have them? It’s not like they were really good things,” the boy replied in annoyance.

“If you’re asking me, young man, you’d do wise to address me properly before you find yourself in big trouble. Just because we are on vacation, don’t think for a minute that I’m going to stand here and let you be rude or disrespectful to me,” Gail warned him.

“Yes Mother. I’m sorry. I just can’t believe someone would come along and take my clothes like that. I have to find something to put on. Do you know where my suit case is, or could you please at least get me a towel? It’s more than just a little embarrassing

standing her in front of you naked,” he asked her politely.

Gail walked into the second bedroom. Connie was in there still unpacking her things and hanging them up. Gail asked her, “Where is your brother’s suitcase, Connie honey?”

“Right there, Mother, right where he dumped it as soon as we got here. Mother, you’re not really going to let him sleep in here with me for two whole weeks, are you? I mean he’s a boy and he could use the couch,” Connie said, pointing to where the large brown suitcase was laying in the corner.

“Yes dear, I am. We only have the two rooms you know. It won’t kill you for a couple of days. You two had better not be fighting the whole time we’re here on vacation. I want you to just make the best of it and we’re all going to have a great vacation,” Gail told them. “We’ve all been waiting a long time for this trip and I won’t be refereeing you two the whole time.”

“Kelly,” Gail said as she walked out of the room, “here is a towel to wrap around yourself. Your suitcase is on your bed now. Please get dressed so we can all go down to get a nice dinner. Don’t keep us waiting for you as we are all hungry.” She handed him the towel.

“Yes Mother,” he said, wrapping the towel around himself. He walked into the room. “Connie, could you please step out of the room at least until I can get some underwear and pants on?” he asked her politely.

“Yeah squirt, just give me a minute. I have to go to the bathroom, then it’s all yours,” she told him.

Just as Connie stepped out of the room, they heard Kelly yell out. “Very funny. Where is my suitcase, you guys?”

“What on earth are you hollering about now, Kelly Evans? Stop fooling around, get dressed and get yourself out here,” Mom told him.

“Mother, I’d love to but, this isn’t my suitcase and I still don’t have anything to put on my naked body. This one is completely full of girls’ clothing,” he said as it hit him that this one looked exactly like his case but it definitely wasn’t his.

“Oh shit. Those asses at the airport mixed them up and now somewhere here in South America some unsuspecting girl has all of my clothing and we’re both screwed for now. Oh God! What am I going to do now?” he said.

“Watch your mouth, young man, you know that I don’t tolerate foul language. Move, let me see,” Gail said, stepping up to the suit case. “Well, you’re right about these being the clothes of some young woman somewhere, Kelly. I’ll just have to call the airline tomorrow and see if they have your suitcase there or if someone else called in saying they have yours,” she told him.

“Mother, what do I do for today?” Kelly said.

“I guess we’ll just have to get by the best we can, dear. Have a little fun with it and laugh at yourself and the situation, honey. It is kind of funny and it will make a funny story to your friends when you get back home. It’s not the end of the world you know. Lots of male movie stars over the years have made themselves up as women in movies and plays,” she said, trying to make light of the situation.