

## The Hottest Girl on Island X

### Part 3: Vying for his Attention

By Klrxo

Pierce awoke to the feeling of Kathy's smooth, warm skin pressed against him. Her body was draped over his, her breasts enveloping his face in delicious softness. As he stirred, his morning erection pulsed against her leg, a reminder of their passionate experience from the prior night.

Kathy's eyes opened to meet Pierce's gaze, and she gave him a tender smile. "Good morning," she whispered, shifting her weight to lift her bikini-clad chest from his face. She peered around at the lush jungle that surrounded them, a look of dread crossing her features. "It looks like your father and sister never came back."

Pierce sighed and sat up, running a hand through his disheveled hair. "Yeah, I should probably go out looking for them now that it's daylight."

Kathy's grip on him tightened, her concern evident in her voice. "Don't you mean 'we' should go out looking? I think we should stick together. If something happens to you, I'd rather it happen to me too than be alone in this jungle." Her words hung in the air, heavy with fear and determination.

After eating some berries that Kathy had collected and consuming some coconut juice from a fruit they had gotten from a tree, the two of them set out in search of Hugh and August. They ventured deep into the jungle. The foliage was dense, and the heat was oppressive, but they pressed on, driven by a sense of panic that they could not ignore.

As they walked, Pierce couldn't help but reflect on the events of the previous night. The image of his mom's body pressed against his, her soft moans filling his ears, still lingered in his mind. He couldn't believe that he had masturbated with his own mother, but the desire had been too strong to resist. He wondered what August and Hugh would think if they ever found out.

Kathy, meanwhile, was lost in her own thoughts. She couldn't shake the feeling that something was off about the island. The fact that it seemed so empty and her husband and daughter were missing weighed heavily on her. She held out hope that maybe they just got disoriented and couldn't find their way back to camp.

As they trekked further into the dense jungle, their ears were met with a cacophony of sound - the roaring of water rushing over rocks and splashing onto itself. "This way," said Pierce in a hushed tone, leading his mom through the lush foliage and into an open clearing. Before them lay a breathtaking scene - a natural oasis, with a shimmering pond at its center and a majestic waterfall cascading down from above. The water was so startlingly clear that they could see every pebble and plant at the bottom of the pond, creating an almost ethereal atmosphere.

"Wow, this is absolutely stunning," Kathy breathed out in awe. Her eyes drank in the sight of the tranquil pool and she couldn't help but feel as though she had stumbled upon a hidden paradise within the depths of the jungle.

Kathy's skin was already beginning to glisten with the heat as she turned to Pierce, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "I don't know about you," she teased, "but I could really go for a quick dip right about now."

Pierce raised an eyebrow, a smirk curling at the corner of his lips. "Naked you mean?" he asked, his tone suggestive.

Kathy felt her cheeks flush at the thought, but she couldn't deny the appeal. After everything that had happened between them over the past two nights, the idea of being naked in front of Pierce didn't bother her in the slightest. But then again, there was always the possibility of her husband and daughter stumbling upon them, and that would definitely require some explaining.

Laughing nervously, Kathy replied, "No, we better keep our clothes on. As fun as it would be to skinny dip with you, honey, I don't think your dad and sister would appreciate seeing us naked together."

Pierce let out a disappointed sigh, but nodded in agreement. They both knew it was for the best. After all, they didn't need any extra complications or awkward moments.

They dove into the water together and swam out to its depths near the falls. "Oh, God...this feels so good," Kathy stated as the water cooled her off.

"If we are marooned on this island, I'm definitely spending a lot of time here," Pierce stated.

With their heads just above the surface of the water, Kathy clung onto Pierce, wrapping her arms over his shoulders as they floated in the water, her squishy tits flattened out against him. "Thank you for staying strong through all this craziness, honey," she whispered into his ear. "It means the world to me."

Pierce smiled, feeling a surge of love for his mother. "You're welcome," he said, "I know we have to stick together. It's the only way we'll survive out here."

As they floated there, the sound of the waterfall crashing near them, Kathy could feel the tension begin to ease from her body, her huge, soft tits melting against Pierce's chest, her nipples hardening. She

knew that they were far from being safe, but for now, they had each other, and that was all that mattered.

Pierce's heart raced as he gazed into Kathy's alluring eyes. Her dark hair was slicked back from the water, making her look even more irresistible. He couldn't believe this was happening - it felt like something out of a steamy romance novel.

"Can I kiss you?" Pierce asked boldly, unable to resist any longer.

Kathy's lips curved into a mischievous smile. "Of course. When have I ever denied you a kiss?"

"Not that type of kiss," Pierce clarified with a sly grin. "The other kind."

A hint of surprise registered on Kathy's face before she quickly composed herself. She scanned their surroundings, still nervous that her husband or daughter might stumble upon them at any moment. But then she spotted a secluded spot near some rocks, and a mischievous glint appeared in her eyes.

"Swim with me," she stated, gesturing towards the private area. Without hesitation, Pierce eagerly followed her lead.

They emerged from the cool, crystal-clear water onto a cluster of large, warm rocks. The rocks were nestled amongst lush greenery, providing a secluded spot for privacy. Kathy flopped onto her back on one of the sun-warmed boulders, her ample bosom spilling out over her barely-there bikini top. Her smooth, bronzed legs glistened in the sunlight.

"Now, what was that you were saying about a kiss?" Kathy teased with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

"That I'd love to give you one," he replied, his heart racing at the thought.

"Well..." she purred, tugging at his arm. "Why don't you climb over here and get those lips ready then?"

Kathy slowly shifted her legs apart, inviting Pierce to nestle between them and press his body against hers. Her eyes sparkled with anticipation as her son leaned in to capture her lips in a slow, sensual kiss. A rush of heat flooded through Kathy's body as their tongues intertwined, each taking turns exploring the other's mouth like two dancers locked in an intimate embrace. The electricity between them crackled like a fire ignited in the darkness.

Kathy's smooth, bare legs wrapped tightly around Pierce's muscular frame, her ankles crossing behind his back in a perfect fit. Their bodies were now intimately connected, each movement and sensation amplified by their closeness as they indulged in a passionate make-out session.

Fingers threaded through Pierce's hair, pulling him closer as Kathy devoured his lips with eager hunger. Their tongues danced together in a sensuous tangle, exploring every crevice and corner of each other's mouths like two intertwined serpents lost in a primal mating ritual.

Pierce was overwhelmed by the intensity of their embrace. He had only expected a simple kiss, but now he was caught up in a whirlwind of desire, unable to resist the irresistible pull towards this woman before him.

His hands glided along her skin, tracing the curves and dips of her outer thighs. He could feel the strength and power in her muscles, a strong yet feminine energy that sent a thrill through him. The thought of holding onto those thighs for leverage while plunged his tender meat into her tight, wet core made his pulse quicken and his sex throb with anticipation.

Kathy's mind was in turmoil. On one hand, she felt a deep shame and guilt knowing that her husband and daughter were potentially in danger while she gave into her carnal desires with Pierce. But on the other hand, an excitement coursed through her at the thought of being consumed by passion. She knew she had to rein it in, for the sake of her family's safety.

"Ok, honey," she gasped, trying to catch her breath, "that was a little more than just a kiss. We should get back to searching for your dad and sister."

"Yeah, sorry, I guess I got a little carried away," Pierce replied, looking just as flushed as his mom.

"It wasn't just your fault. I mean, we're only human, right? But let's not do that again, okay? We need to keep our priorities straight."

Pierce nodded, still feeling the lingering effects of their passionate encounter. "I understand," he murmured, trying to retrain focus on their mission.

The two of them stood up and made their way back to the shore, not speaking a word the entire time. As they reached the edge of the water, Kathy turned to Pierce with an arm around her shoulders.

"Hey, it's okay," she whispered, her voice gentle. "We're allowed to feel things, too. Plus, with all that has happened, it's just our bodies way of releasing some of the stress."

Pierce smiled weakly, feeling a sense of relief wash over him. "You're right," he agreed, "and just so you know, you're an incredible kisser."

Kathy giggled, blushing slightly as she realized their impromptu make-out session was now a shared secret between them. "I guess being a mother doesn't mean you lose every skill!" She joked, trying to lighten the mood.

Kathy and Pierce continued to venture deeper into the island's dense foliage until a distant but distinct sound caught their attention - tribal drumming. "Do you hear that?" Pierce asked, his voice low and cautious. The primal rhythm pulsed through the air, beckoning them closer. "I think it's coming from this direction." They quickened their pace, eager to discover the source of the hypnotic beat.

As they approached the all-female tribal camp, Kathy seemed anxious to make new friends. But Pierce held her back, his gaze fixated on a specific area of the camp where they saw August and another woman, Tiffany, working diligently.

Kathy's face twisted into worry. "Is that...is that August? Are they holding her captive?"

"It appears so," Pierce stated grimly.

Instantly, Kathy's panic set in. "We have to save her!"

Pierce surveyed the camp, noting the numerous fierce-looking female warriors armed with sharp spears.

"We'll need a distraction," he mused, his mind racing with ideas. "Something to draw them away while we sneak in and rescue her."

Kathy nodded fervently. "We can't leave her there."

Determined, Pierce soon came up with a plan, "I have an idea. A risky one, but it just might work."

In the midst of the jungle, a tribe of fierce females was suddenly distracted by a loud clatter. The sound echoed through the trees and pierced the air, drawing every warrior in camp to investigate its source. Pierce stood with a piece of bamboo, beating it against a tree as hard as he could. His plan worked like a charm, successfully luring away the guards and leaving the camp temporarily vacant.

Seizing the opportunity, Kathy rushed into the camp and snatched her daughter and Tiffany. August breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of her mother.

"Thank God you're here," she exclaimed.

"Where's your father?" Kathy asked quickly, scanning their surroundings.

"In the big hut," August replied, her voice shaking with fear.

"We can't go in there now though," Tiffany added urgently. "There's another group of warriors inside and they'll kill you if you try. We'll have to come up with a plan and come back for him."

Kathy knew time was of the essence, so she swiftly led her daughter and Tiffany out of the camp and into the safety of the dense jungle.

Meanwhile, Pierce sprinted through the trees, his heart hammering in his chest as he heard the war cries of a dozen angry tribal warriors closing in on him. Despite the adrenaline pumping through his veins, the pheromonal scent emanating from his young, fit body only fueled their desire to capture him. His breath came in ragged gasps as he pushed himself to run faster, branches and leaves whipping against his face and arms. But luck was on his side as he managed to evade them and make his way back to camp.

"Oh, thank God you're safe," Kathy exclaimed with relief, wrapping her arms tightly around her son in a tit-crushing hug.

Pierce's eyes scanned the area anxiously. "Yeah, but I'm sure they'll be scouring the island looking for us now."

"Especially you," Tiffany added with a suggestive smirk, her eyes roaming up and down Pierce's muscular frame. "Male flesh is like gold here. These women have insatiable sexual appetites and that hot, young body of yours will make you a prime target."



Pierce gulped nervously, feeling both flattered and terrified by Tiffany's words as she continued to speak. "I love to fuck, but these women make my sex drive seem like that of a nun on a Sunday morning," she added.

"What do we do if they find us?" August fretfully asked, her brow furrowing with worry. "They have those big spears, we can't just fend them off with sticks and rocks."

"I have a gun," Tiffany stated confidently, causing Pierce's eyes to light up with hope.

"You have a gun?" he exclaimed in surprise.

"Well, it was my late husband's gun," she clarified, her voice tinged with sadness. "But it's still here on the island. We stashed it along with some other supplies salvaged from our wrecked boat."

Pierce's mind raced as he considered their options. "We should go get it," he declared firmly, turning to look at his mother. "We need that gun to protect ourselves." The urgency in his voice conveyed the gravity of the situation.

Tiffany cautiously led the way through the dense jungle, her heart pounding with fear of stumbling upon the angry tribe that was surely searching for them. Her golden hair cascaded over her shoulders, catching rays of sunlight that filtered through the thick canopy above. With each step, her big tits and curvaceous hips swayed enticingly, drawing the gaze of Pierce.

Kathy couldn't help but notice how Tiffany's eyes lingered on her young son's chiseled physique, matching his own appreciative glances as they trekked through the lush terrain. The air was humid and alive with the sounds of exotic birds and insects, creating a surreal backdrop for their tense journey.

"I don't like the way she's looking at him," Kathy jealously whispered to her daughter as they walked side by side.

"She got captured, and has gone three months without fucking anyone, mom. What do you expect?"

"Well, she's not having sex with your brother," Kathy sternly whispered. "We need to keep him away from her."

August giggled. "He's 18 and full of hormones...good luck with that."

Kathy's mind wandered to a disturbing piece of information that twisted her stomach in knots. "Are they really using your father as a sex slave?" she asked, her voice trembling with fear and disgust.

"I have no way of knowing for sure, but Tiffany said that's what they were using her husband for until he wasn't able to perform in a way that pleased them and they killed him."

"Oh my God, we have to figure out a way to get him out of there," Kathy stated worriedly. She knew her husband's libido had diminished over the years and he certainly didn't have the stamina to keep a tribe of sex starved women satisfied.

"I know we do, and who knows...maybe having that gun will allow us to do that."

After an hour's trek through formidable terrain, they finally emerged onto a rugged shoreline. The jagged rocks and crashing waves were a stark contrast to the serene forest they had just left behind.

Tiffany's voice broke the silence, her eyes lighting up with recognition. "I know this place. We're close," she stated confidently. But before anyone could fully process her words, the piercing screams of two tribal warriors echoed across the beach. They sprinted towards the group, spears at the ready and fury in their eyes.

"Quickly, this way!" shouted Tiffany as she, Pierce, Kathy, and August bolted in the opposite direction. As they ran for their lives, Pierce couldn't help but notice his mom's humongous tits bouncing uncontrollably in her bikini top. He scolded himself for admiring such things in a life or death situation, but the sight was impossible to ignore amidst the chaos of their escape.

Tiffany's heart was pounding in her chest as she sprinted into a cluster of trees, her feet kicking up dirt and leaves behind her. She could hear the heavy breathing of August behind her, both of them desperate to reach their destination. A large chest was tucked beneath a canopy of greenery, and Tiffany quickly unlocked it and dug through its contents with frantic hands.

"They're getting closer!" August shouted, her voice strained with panic. They stopped and looked back at the two female natives who were racing towards them, ready to attack. The women were fierce and determined, their eyes locked onto their targets.

Tiffany's fingers closed around something cold and metal - her husband's gun. She fumbled with it awkwardly, trying to remember how to use it.

"I got this!" Pierce said, appearing suddenly beside Tiffany. He snatched the gun from her trembling hands and took aim at the approaching enemies.

"Hurry!" Kathy shouted from behind them, fear evident in her voice as the two warriors closed in on them.

Pierce's finger tightened on the trigger as he pointed and fired, the sound of gunfire echoing through the trees. The first native dropped to the ground, a bullet piercing through their skull. Startled by the sudden attack and their partner's demise, the second warrior

reversed directions to retreat. But Pierce wasn't finished yet - he fired two more shots into their back, dropping them dead before they could even escape.

"Good shot, honey," Kathy praised with a smile, her eyes sparkling with admiration.

"Thanks," Pierce replied, his face still carrying the weight of just having taken two lives. His hand trembled slightly as he holstered his gun. "We should grab the chest and make our way back before more of them show up."

"I couldn't agree more," August chimed in, her gaze darting around warily.

With the loaded gun now in their possession, the journey back to their original camp seemed less daunting. They moved swiftly and cautiously through the dense forest, constantly on guard for any potential threats.

"I could sure use a bath," Tiffany exclaimed, her hand absentmindedly rubbing the coarse stubble on her legs. "And a shave. It feels like I haven't had either in forever."

Pierce's eyes scanned the rugged terrain around them, searching for any sign of danger. "We could go to the waterfall," he suggested, glancing at Kathy for approval.

She nodded, but added with caution, "That's fine, but we should all stick together and keep that gun at the ready."

Pierce patted the pistol he had tucked into his pants, its weight offering a small sense of security. "Loaded and ready for if and when we need it," he reassured them both. "But hopefully we won't."

"Yeah, maybe if the rest of the tribe finds those two dead bodies it'll scare them into leaving us alone," August wistfully stated.

"We still need to figure out a way to get your father out of there," Kathy reminded her children, her voice laced with concern. "But at least we know he's still alive. That'll give us time to come up with a plan of action."

Pierce led them to the waterfall oasis, his hand tightly gripping the handle of his gun in case they encountered any unexpected dangers.

Tiffany pointed to a bag she had brought with her. "I have some razors and body wash that we were able to salvage from our boat. Please feel free to use them," she stated.

"Thank you, I will definitely take you up on that offer," Kathy replied with gratitude. "I don't think I've ever gone this long without shaving my legs."

As they reached the edge of the crystal-clear pool, Tiffany couldn't contain her excitement and shamelessly stripped off every article of clothing before diving into the water with a splash.

Kathy noticed the way her son's eyes were fixated on Tiffany's voluptuous body, especially her jiggling jugs. While Tiffany did have a stunning figure, it paled in comparison to Kathy's own curves. Feeling the need to outdo Tiffany and gain Pierce's full attention, Kathy confidently untied her bikini and let it fall to the ground.

"Mom, what are you doing?" August asked, clearly taken aback by his mother's actions.

"What does it look like? I'm taking a bath," Kathy replied nonchalantly as she stepped out of her discarded swimsuit.

Pierce's eyes widened in amazement as he took in the sight of Kathy's flawless, naked form. The way her dangling breasts bounced

and swayed on her chest was hypnotic, drawing his gaze like a moth to a flame. His eyes traced the curves of her tanned, muscular body, lingering on the roundness of her buttocks before she gracefully dived into the crystal clear water to join Tiffany.

August, Pierce's sister, couldn't help but scowl at his open admiration for their mother's body. "Don't be a pervert," she chided him, breaking him out of his trance. "You're supposed to be keeping watch for dangerous natives, not ogling our own mother."

With that, she joined them in the water, making sure to keep her bikini securely in place.

Tiffany, ever the flirt, couldn't resist complimenting Pierce. "Your son is so handsome and brave," she purred, her eyes raking over his toned physique as he scanned the rocks nearby for any signs of danger. The roar of the nearby waterfall drowned out their conversation.

Kathy smiled proudly at her son, also admiring his rugged good looks just like Tiffany was. "I'm really proud of how he's handled himself in this situation," she commented, unable to hide her admiration. "He truly is a remarkable young man."

Tiffany's cheeks flushed as she spoke, her voice tinged with hesitation. "It's been three months since I've had sex," she pointed out, gesturing to the attractive 18-year-old. "And I'm sure he must be feeling a bit sexually frustrated at this point." She turned to Kathy, her eyes pleading. "It wouldn't bother you too much if I had sex with him, would it?"

Kathy's expression turned jealous and she couldn't help but feel a pang of possessiveness towards Pierce. "Well...um, Pierce is 18 so it doesn't really matter what I think," she replied, trying to hide her true feelings. "He can have sex with whoever he chooses."

Tiffany's face fell in relief and she let out a nervous laugh. "I know, I just didn't want you to think I'm some sort of slut or something," she explained. "If we do end up sleeping together, I promise we'll go somewhere private so things don't get awkward."

Although Kathy reluctantly agreed, inside she was seething with jealousy and insecurity at the thought of Tiffany sleeping with Pierce. Part of it may have been her maternal instincts kicking in, but it was also due to the emotional and physical connection they had formed over the past few days. She couldn't deny feeling possessive of Pierce and the idea of having to share his affection with someone else made her upset and uneasy.

Pierce watched as Tiffany and his mom waded towards the shallower section of the pond, their heavy, naked tits bobbling, their bodies glimmering under the bright sun. The way their curves moved with fluid grace was mesmerizing, each motion sending ripples through the water. Pierce's sister cleared her throat pointedly, casting a disgusted glare in his direction, jolting him out of his trance and reminding him of his surroundings. Frantically, he looked around to ensure they were safe, while trying to conceal the growing bulge in his pants. Pierce couldn't help but steal glances at his mom and Tiffany as they vied for his attention. Kathy lathered up her legs seductively, resting one foot on a nearby rock as she teasingly shaved them with a razor, all while keeping an eye on Pierce to gauge his reaction.

"Seriously, mom?!" August scowled as she looked over towards Kathy. She was shamelessly shaving the stubble from her pubic mound with a small razor that glinted in the sunlight.

"What, I keep it shaved...what's the big deal?" Kathy inquired with a slight shrug of her shoulders.

"Who cares if you shave your pussy, it's just the fact that you're doing it right in front of your son," August stated, her tone tinged with annoyance and embarrassment.

"Honey, we're all stuck on this island together. Modesty sort of goes out the window when survival is at stake," Kathy defended, continuing to carefully groom herself.

Tiffany couldn't help but laugh at Kathy's reasoning. "That's a good point," she agreed, joining in on the lighthearted banter. "Nature surely knows no shame, and this is our temporary home whether we like it or not."

After carefully shaving every inch of her lower body and rinsing off, Kathy walked back over to where her son was keeping watch. Pierce's eyes widened in shock as he watched his mother casually display her nakedness in front of him. The way her skin shimmered under the sunlight, her hips swaying with each step, and her breasts bouncing lightly almost took his breath away. "Honey, why don't you go and rinse off now. I can take the gun and keep watch," she offered nonchalantly, despite feeling a little guilty for wanting to see Pierce's nude form, especially since she could tell he was erect.

"That's alright," he replied, his voice husky and deep. "I'm good for now."

"You're not 'good,' you're absolutely filthy." She gestured to his disheveled appearance. "Now strip down and jump in."

He cautiously passed her the gun, his fingers lingering on hers for a moment before releasing it. "Careful. Are you sure you know how to handle that thing?" he asked, a hint of concern in his tone.

"Of course. I handled YOUR weapon pretty well the other night, didn't I?" she winked, a sly smile playing on her lips.

Pierce couldn't help but laugh at her brazenness. "You certainly did."



She looked over her shoulder, making sure her daughter was still too far away to hear them.

"Glad to hear that, because I might wanna handle that weapon again tonight...and use my boobs as target practice," she stated with a devilish grin, her eyes sparkling mischievously. "You can unload your gooey ammunition all over them."

Pierce took a moment to admire her jutting chest, captivated by the roundness and fullness of her breasts. Her wide, dusky-pink areolas were like works of art, perfectly framing the turgid nipples that were begging to be touched.

"Those are some awfully big targets," he grinned, a playful glint in his eyes. "They shouldn't be too hard to miss."

Pierced stripped down to his birthday suit, baring all for the world to see. Every eye in the vicinity was drawn to him, even his own sister's, as his erection sprang out from his loins with a force that couldn't be contained. He stood tall and unashamed, his body glistening in the sunlight as he prepared to dive into the water.

"I can't even believe that I'm watching this right now," August stated, her eyes locked on her brother's naked form.

"Then don't watch. No one is forcing you, honey," Kathy giggled mischievously.

"But you'd be crazy not to, even if you are his sister," Tiffany chimed in, unable to tear her gaze away from Pierce as he gracefully entered the water.

Meanwhile, Kathy quickly put on her bikini, all while keeping a lookout for crazy natives, her attention constantly divided between their safety and the mesmerizing sight of Pierce bathing nude in the pond.

As Pierce finished dressing, the sky around them began to transform into a canvas of vibrant colors. The sun was setting over the watery horizon, casting a warm glow over everything in its path. They quickly made their way back to camp, hoping to reach safety before the darkness fully engulfed them.

Tiffany's words broke the peaceful silence, her tone laced with sarcasm. "I guess a fire is out of the question now that there are angry native women out there looking for us."

Looking around at their makeshift campsite, Kathy chimed in, trying to lighten the mood. "Well, at least we have plenty of blankets to keep us warm tonight."

Tiffany shot a suggestive glance at Pierce, her eyes saying it all. "Although body heat and friction can be quite effective too." Pierce couldn't help but blush under her gaze.

August shifted uncomfortably, wanting to change the subject from her brother's potential liaisons with Tiffany. "I hope dad is okay," she stated anxiously.

Kathy's expression turned somber at the thought of her husband's safety. "Me too, honey," she said softly. It was difficult for her not to dwell on the possibility that he may be in danger right at that moment.

Pierce's determination broke through the tense atmosphere. "We'll get him back," he said firmly. "And then we'll figure out a way off this damn island once and for all." His words were met with determined nods.

A short time later, the four of them were huddled in the cave, Pierce sandwiched between Kathy and Tiffany. The warmth from their bodies was a welcome comfort in the chilly cave. As they lay there, Pierce could feel the heat radiating off his mom's heavy tits pressed

against his chest, and Tiffany's freshly shaved leg draped over his own. Each woman had a hand roaming his body, sending shivers of pleasure through him. Kathy's touch was light and teasing, her fingers tracing the toned muscles of his chest. Tiffany's touch was more firm and intimate, caressing his abs with tenderness. Their breaths mingled at his neck, creating an intoxicating sensation that fueled his already heightened desire. His cock stood tall and erect and had been that way for quite some time.

He turned his head and looked at Kathy's pretty face laying so close to his. Sensing his stare she opened her radiant eyes and fed him an alluring smile that could melt any man's heart.

It was a difficult task, tearing his eyes from Kathy's intense gaze. He turned his head to look at Tiffany, who was already staring back at him with desire burning in her eyes. Their faces were only inches apart, and he could feel the heat radiating from her body. Her tongue curled teasingly across her top lip, a sign of how hungry she was for his cock.

Suddenly, his mom's hand grabbed his head and gently turned it back towards her. She began to shower his face with soft, teasing kisses, each one sending shivers down his spine.

The two women continued their advances, their touches growing more urgent and insistent. Tiffany raked her sharp nails across his lower abdomen while Kathy traced delicate patterns on his neck before bringing their faces nose to nose and gently kissing his lips over and over.

Their bodies pressed against him, nuzzling him tightly as they vied for his attention. Both had a bikini-clad tit-melon draped so far across him that their hardened nipples were almost touching. It was a sensual overload that made it hard for him to think straight.

Tiffany's lips brushed against his ear, her voice dripping with seduction. "Let's go somewhere and fuck, Pierce" she purred. "I'll make it so fucking good for you, I promise."

Kathy couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy as she heard whispered words, but couldn't tell what was said. She brought her own mouth to Pierce's other ear, her voice low and husky. "Are you hard for me, sweetheart?" she teased. "Do you ache for my touch?"

Pierce's heart raced at the attention from both women. As they each tried to claim his arousal with their hands, their fingers danced dangerously close to his throbbing cock. Their wandering hands accidentally touched and quickly retreated to their respective sides, leaving Pierce's erection straining between them like a forbidden prize.

"I'll suck your cock...lick your balls," Tiffany hissed seductively in his ear, her voice laced with desire.

"Are you ready to feel my hand squeezing up and down your shaft like a hot, wet pussy?" Kathy purred in the other ear, her breath tickling his skin.

"Fuck me," Tiffany moaned, her nails trailing down along the side of his nuts as she pressed herself closer. "Fuck my pussy."

Pierce could feel both women's legs entangling with his own like a vine, their toes teasing and playing with his feet. The warmth of their bodies against his was intoxicating, their heaving breasts melting against his youthful chest.

"Mmm, let's go make you throw some ropes," Kathy whispered eagerly, "you can splatter those yummy ropes against mom's big boobies." Pierce couldn't resist the tempting invitation and felt a surge of pleasure rush through him.

Kathy grasped Pierce's hand tightly, her determination evident in the way she pulled him away from Tiffany's grasp and towards the beach. The moon had fully risen, its luminescent glow casting a silvery blanket over the sand and water. The rhythmic crashing of the waves against the shore was almost hypnotic, creating a peaceful atmosphere.

Suddenly, Kathy stopped and knelt down in front of him, her fingers deftly yanking his shorts down until he could step out of them. His cock stood proudly at attention, like it was spring loaded and ready to launch. Without hesitation, Kathy shed her own clothing, untying her bikini with haste so that they could both embrace their nakedness under the moonlit sky.

Her fingers instinctively latched onto his arm and she playfully tugged him down to the soft, warm sand. With a mischievous giggle, she gracefully rolled on top of him, her voluptuous chest spread out across his toned torso like two inflated balloons ready to burst. Their lips met in a passionate kiss, their mouths eagerly exploring each other's as if they had been starved for this moment.

Their bodies melted together in a steamy embrace, limbs entwined and movements fluid as they indulged in each other's touch. For Kathy, it was like being transported back to her teenage years, overcome with desire and unable to resist the alluring temptation before her.

Abruptly, she broke their passionate kiss and hastily slid down between his legs. She knelt on the soft sand, resting her rounded ass on her heels as she gazed up at him with hunger in her eyes. With surprising strength and control, she lifted Pierce's legs and draped them over her upper thighs. Her hands reached out confidently to grasp his cock, stroking its length between her breasts. The sensation was electric, sending shivers of pleasure through both of them.

"Oh, God," Pierce groaned, feeling the tightness of her grip and the expert movements of her hand.

Kathy's heart pounded in exhilaration as she looked down at Pierce's sculpted body and handsome, enraptured face. He was hers completely in this moment, and she reveled in the power she held over him.

Her eyes drifted down to the long, glistening slab of tubular flesh slipping through her hand. The dark, tapered head peeked up at her from within the deep crevice of her cavernous cleavage. She let out a small moan as a pool of saliva dribbled from her mouth onto his throbbing member, providing wonderful lubrication along with his leaking pre-cum.

Her strokes were slow and deliberate, starting at the flexing base of his rod and gradually moving upward. With each movement, the tightness of her grip caused the pink skin to slide along the blood-filled meat beneath, revealing glimpses of his foreskin gathering around the neck of his glans before being swiped by the friction of her hand. As she reached the top, she curled her fingers over the sensitive pink crown, eliciting a muffled groan from him. Then she reversed her movement, sliding back down and pulling the delicate membrane taut against the sinewy tissue of his hardened penile flesh. This caused his knob to swell and mushroom in response, its smooth and naked surface glowing in the soft moonlight.

"You were incredibly brave today," Kathy cooed, her voice like warm honey as she gently ran her hand up and down his shaft. "My little hero, saving the day."

Pierce's breath caught in his throat as he watched her tits sway with each movement of her hand. Her touch was electric, sending shivers down his spine.

"I'm glad I could help," he managed to say between gasps for air.

"Well, heroes deserve a reward," Kathy declared, stroking him harder now. "But all I have to offer is my big tits and tight grip. Will that do?"

She playfully winked at him, knowing full well that her skilled hands and voluptuous body were more than enough to satisfy him.

"Uh-huh," he nodded eagerly, his body tensing with each stroke of her hand. The friction created by her touch sent shivers of pleasure through him.

"I mean, it's not the same as a wet, tight pussy, but it's still pretty damn amazing, right?" Kathy's voice was low and sultry as she teased him, her hand moving faster on his throbbing cock. Pierce couldn't help but moan at the sensation.

"Yes...it feels so good," he gasped, unable to keep his eyes from rolling back in ecstasy.

"And I'm jerking you off between my big, warm titties. That should make it extra special," she winked playfully.

Kathy picked up the pace even more, her hands expertly working his shaft. "You can release all your pent-up desire somewhere nice, snug and warm," she stated seductively, locking her gaze with his pleasure-filled eyes. "You can really bust that teenage nut deep inside the cleavage that you love to stare at all the time." The image of his hot seed spilling between her ample breasts made Pierce's heart race even faster.

"Is that what you want?" Kathy whispered seductively, her eyes locked with his as she continued to stroke him. Her fingers danced along his length, each motion carefully calculated to draw out the maximum amount of pleasure. "Do you wanna show your mom how much cum you can make and impress her even more than you already did today?"

"Oh, yes," Pierce groaned, his hips subtly bucking.

A wicked glint danced in her eyes as she spoke. "Oh, you do, don't you? You want to make my pussy drip even more than it already is," she stated with a sly smile.

Pierce gasped as he watched her hand move up and down his slick shaft. His eyes were drawn to the swell of her cleavage, seemingly on display just for him.

Kathy's voice was low and husky as she cooed, "Oh, my brave one likes that, doesn't he? You like that you make my pussy wet with your handsome face, your bulging muscles, and your big hard penis that's always leaking and pulsating."

Suddenly, Pierce's muscles tensed and he let out a guttural moan. His hips bucked uncontrollably, pleasure coursing through his body like a bolt of lightning. He could feel his orgasm building deep within his groin. Kathy knew the moment had arrived.

"Come on, that's it...show me, sweetheart," she panted breathlessly. Her hand was a blur as it flew up and down his throbbing member. "Show me how badly you want to make a mess between my tits."

With a guttural grunt, Pierce began to explode. Powerful jets of hot, sticky cum gushed from the tip of his penis, coating Kathy's breast-cleavage in a warm, glistening sheen. His hips bucked wildly, unable to keep still as wave after wave of pleasure washed over him.

Kathy couldn't help but laugh at the sight of him cumming so hard, her hands still working his cock as he spurted his hot, sticky seed through her tit-cleavage. His load was so voluminous that it made her breasts glisten with a thick layer of milky white liquid. She could feel the warmth of it seeping down onto her belly.



"Oh, baby," she whispered, her voice thick with lust and satisfaction as she continued to milk him. "You're such a stud. Look at all that cum you've got inside of you. Mmm and it feels so good on my skin."

As his muscles relaxed, he felt Kathy's hands slowly stroking him, milking him dry. He could feel his cock shrinking in her grip, but he didn't want it to end. He looked up at her, still sitting on her heels with his legs draped over her thighs. Her face was flushed, her eyes heavy-lidded and filled with desire.

"Feel better?" she whispered.

Pierce couldn't speak. The words got caught in his throat, choked by the euphoria of his climax. He nodded slowly, still breathing heavily from the intensity of his orgasm. Kathy smiled, her eyes glinting with triumph.

"I thought so," she purred, running her hands up and down his wet shaft. "Now, let's clean you up."

Kathy's hands were gentle as she carefully wiped his sticky, glistening cum from her chest and belly with his t-shirt.

"We'll have to give this a good rinse before you can wear it again," she said with a mischievous glint in her eye. "Looks like you'll have to go shirtless until it dries. Oh, darn," she joked, her tongue darting out to lick her lips as she gazed at his perfectly chiseled chest.

She dabbed the cloth onto his cock, cleaning him up bit by bit. Pierce watched the way her heavy tits wobbled as she moved, entranced by the sight of her flawless body.

"There now, all clean," she said, standing up. "Now, let's dress and get you to bed so you can rest."

As soon as they had finished dressing, their senses were on high alert as the sound of rustling trees reached them from the edge of the beach. It was a loud and chaotic noise, much too loud for just one person to make.

"Damn," Pierce exclaimed, "I left the gun back in the cave."

Kathy clung nervously to his arm as they anxiously waited for the source of the commotion to reveal itself on the beach.