

The Hottest Girl on Island X – Part 5

By Klrxo

The four armed men trudged wearily through the powdery sand, their boots sinking with each step. Behind them, the small boat they had arrived on was docked on the beach, a distant speck against the vast expanse of blue water. As they made their way towards the dense jungle that loomed ahead, a stench of death hung in the air. It wasn't long before they discovered the bodies of two native women lying motionless on the ground, their once vibrant skin now pale and lifeless.

Butch, the leader of the group, knelt down to examine one of the bodies, his face contorting into a scowl as he noticed the telltale bullet wounds. He scanned the surrounding area, his eyes narrowing in suspicion. "Looks like we have some unwelcome guests on our island," he growled, anger evident in his voice. "And it seems they've already started killing off our bitches." The men exchanged worried glances, their hands tightening around their weapons as they prepared for whatever danger may lie ahead.

Elsewhere on the island, Hugh and Pierce set out to increase their chances of being rescued. They trekked through the dense jungle, carefully selecting pieces of wood to bring back to the shore. With precision and determination, they laid out the pieces in a giant word that could be seen from afar: "HELP." As they stood back to admire their work, they couldn't help but feel a glimmer of hope and anticipation.

Kathy stepped up next to her son, her eyes widening at the sight before her. "Well, that's the biggest word I've ever seen," she stated, marveling at the intricate letters formed in the sand. "Well done."

"If any airplane passes over, they'd have to be blind not to see it," said Pierce with a proud grin.

"Help, huh?" Kathy asked, referring to the massive word they had created on the sand. She leaned in closer to her son, her voice laced with mischievousness. "So, what exactly is it you'd like help with?" she whispered, brushing her soft, fat tits against his arm.

Pierce couldn't resist stealing a quick glance at his father who was still busy making sure the letters were as straight as possible.

"What type of 'help' are you offering?" he asked, a sly smile playing on his lips.

Kathy's eyes sparkled as she winked at him. "Anything you want," she replied with a playful tone. "Well, almost anything."

Pierce couldn't help but let his gaze wander down towards her bikini-clad womanhood. "If you help me, can I help you too?" he asked eagerly.

"Oh my dear, any help you could provide, I certainly won't object to," Kathy purred back.

"The swimming hole?" Pierce suggested with a suggestive smirk.

"Sounds like the perfect spot," she agreed, then looked over at Hugh. "Honey, Pierce and I are gonna take a quick walk. We'll be back in awhile."

August's ears perked up at the mention of a walk, knowing exactly what the two of them were really up to. "Can I come?" she piped in eagerly.

Kathy shifted her gaze to Pierce, feeling a twinge of awkwardness as she recalled the conversation she had with her daughter just the day before. "Your sister is no dummy," she remarked, her voice laced with hesitation. "I found out yesterday that she knows exactly what

we're up to." She paused for a moment, weighing her words carefully. "We'll let her come this time, but not every time. I promise."

Pierce's response was a nonchalant shrug of his shoulders, accompanied by a simple, "Alright, I guess."

The trio set off towards their destination - the swimming hole. Sunlight danced through the leaves above them, dappling the ground with warm patches of light.

"So, what's on the agenda today?" August asked playfully, a mischievous twinkle in her eye. "A handjob...a blowjob maybe?"

Kathy shot her daughter a scolding look, but couldn't hide the faint smile tugging at the corners of her mouth. "August, that's enough," she chided.

"I'm just trying to ease the obvious tension, Mom. I mean, let's be real, I'm sure you guys didn't plan on dragging me along," August reasoned with a sly grin.

Pierce couldn't hold back a chuckle, his eyes focused on the dense jungle ahead. "You can say that again," he replied wryly.

"Well, maybe my presence could be beneficial. I mean, let's not forget, I do know a lot about sex. I've been having it since I was 16," August pointed out confidently.

Kathy couldn't resist flashing her daughter an amused smile. "Are you suggesting that I don't know what I'm doing, young lady?" she teased.

"I'm just saying that I have some experience under my belt, that's all...even with threesomes."

Kathy's eyebrows raised in surprise as she turned to her daughter. A look of confusion mingled with curiosity on her face. "Since when did you do a threesome?"

August shifted uncomfortably, her cheeks flushing red. She hesitated before finally confessing. "I had sex with Angela and her boyfriend all summer last year, and she had sex with me and my boyfriend. It was...different, but we all enjoyed it."

Kathy's eyes widened in shock. "And now I find all this out?!" she exclaimed.

August shrugged, trying to appear nonchalant. "My point is, I'm not naive when it comes to sex. So I might actually be able to help you guys out."

Her mother couldn't help but chuckle at August's bold attitude as they continued walking. "I don't think we're looking for help. We're just gonna get some sexual release and you're along for the ride."

As they trekked through the thick jungle, the sound of rushing water grew louder and louder. Soon, they arrived at a sparkling swimming hole, nestled in between towering cliffs.

Kathy let out a sigh of relief. "I suppose this is the closest thing I'll get to a hot bubble bath out here," she exclaimed, quickly removing her bikini.

Pierce couldn't help but stare at his mom's humongous tits as they bounced free from their confines. To his surprise, even his sister August was stripping down to her birthday suit. While not as endowed as Kathy, August still had impressive triple-d tits that jutted out perfectly from her fit body. Her pubic area was adorned with a light patch of soft fur, giving her a natural and alluring look. And her round, plump ass added delicious curves to her figure.

Once he too was naked, Pierce leapt off the rocky perch and plunged into the crystal clear water. Kathy followed suit, followed by August.

"Oh, this water feels amazing," Kathy declared with a contented smile.

"I think this may just be my favorite spot on the whole damn island," August chimed in.

"I have to agree," Pierce admitted. "It's one of the few places I'll actually miss once we're rescued."

Kathy swam towards Pierce, her long strokes cutting through the water effortlessly. "Are you able to stand on the bottom, honey?" she asked once she reached him.

"Yes, barely," he replied, struggling to keep his head above water.

"Good, so you can hold onto me," Kathy stated confidently and then latched onto him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his hips, pressing her body against his. Pierce let out a sigh as he felt her large, cushiony breasts flatten against his bare chest, her hardened nipples digging into him. The heat from her aroused body radiated onto his skin.

"I'm sure you don't mind, right?" Kathy giggled, noticing the obvious arousal on Pierce's face.

"Not at all," he replied, trying to conceal his excitement.

"How about two of us then?" August chimed in, swimming up behind her brother. She hooked her toned legs around his midsection, overlapping with Kathy's legs sandwiching Pierce between the curvy flesh of their bodies.

As awkward as it may have been, the pressure of August's squishy boobies against his back felt damn good. He could feel her erect nipples pressing into his skin.

Pierce let out a deep sigh, his voice carrying a mixture of disbelief and bewilderment. "Well, this is certainly a situation I never imagined myself being in," he confessed.

Kathy's lips curled into a wry smile. "And I never imagined us shipwrecked on an island either," she added. "Life really is full of surprises."

August chimed in with a laugh, breaking the tension. "I can't believe you two have actually fooled around. I mean, I suspected something was going on, but never actually thought you were doing something sexual together until I stepped in that slime in the airplane."

Kathy's fed her daughter a stern look. "You need to keep quiet about it, young lady. This is not something your father needs to know about."

August shrugged nonchalantly. "I told you, I can keep my lips sealed... as long as I can play too."

Awkward glances were exchanged between Kathy and Pierce as they both tried to process August's words. "Your participation was never part of the deal," Kathy sternly reminded her daughter.

August rolled her eyes and spoke with an air of nonchalance. "Oh please, mom. You think you and Pierce are the only ones struggling out here? I was getting laid every day back home. This is the longest I've gone without an orgasm in like three years."

"Well then go masturbate. We're not stopping you."

"Can I please just be a part of whatever you have planned," August pleaded. "I swear, I won't say a word to anyone."

Kathy sighed and thought about it for a moment, looking at her son to gauge his interest. "Alright, well...as long as your brother doesn't

have an issue with it, we'll include you this time, but definitely not all the time," Kathy agreed.

"I'm cool with it," Pierce quickly replied, not wanting to miss out on any opportunity to get pleasure from two beautiful women at the same time.

"Sweet! We should all make out," August declared, the mischievous glint in her eyes betraying her playful nature.

Kathy couldn't help but burst into laughter at her daughter's bold suggestion. "My, my, you certainly don't waste any time, do you dear?" she teased.

August's smile widened as she replied, "I believe in taking advantage of every opportunity."

Kathy gave her son a coy look. "And what about you? Do you think kissing is a good way to start?"

"Absolutely," he proclaimed.

"Well then," said Kathy, closing the distance between them, "let's not waste any more time talking."

She placed her lips on his for a long, sensual kisses. Their mouths opened, fused together in open ovals. Their tongues danced and twined, wet heat mingling.

August watched, a small smile tugging at the corner of her mouth. This was her moment. She had been waiting for this chance all day. She bit her bottom lip, letting her hands explore her brother's chisled body. Her boyfriend was more of a bulky guy, a defnesive lineman on the football team. Pierce's frame was much trimmer and younger feeling, which gave her an unexpected thrill. She pried her hands between his chest and her mom's squishy tits, feeling his pectoral

muscles and tweaking with his nipples teasingly, while watching them make out passionately.

"Wow, Pierce, your body feels nice," she whispered.

Kathy broke her kiss for a moment. "Feel his abs...feel how defined they are," she suggested.

August slid her hand down Pierce's stomach, feeling the hard ridges of his washboard abs. She could tell he must have worked very hard for this toned physique. She tried to compare it to her boyfriend's body, but it was a completely different. She continued her exploration, feeling the muscles in his hips and thighs. They were strong and powerful, the kind of muscles that could hold her up during a passionate fuck.

Bravely, she slipped her hand around his midsection beneath the water and felt his erect member. Her eyes widened in amazement, the surprise evident on her face as she felt its hardness and thickness. "Oh my God, how are you so fucking big?" she murmured, her voice low and breathy.

Her mother giggled. "I told you, what we have in tits, he has in cock-size," Kathy stated, then slipped a hand down, joining August in fondling Pierce's boner.

Kathy and August both giggled, their hands stroking Pierce's length, marveling at how hard and thick he was. "Imagine how good it would feel inside your tight little pussy, huh?" August asked her mom, her eyes sparkling with amusement.

"Well, I don't know that we can take things that far," Kathy replied, sliding her hand down to his smooth, full balls. "But we can help each other get some sort of release and that's what matters right now."

Pierce was in heaven as his mom went back to kissing him, her long, thick tongue fluttering like that of a serpent inside his mouth. Their

hands massaged his dick and balls, their long fingernails digging against his scrotal and erectile flesh.

August buried her face against Preece's neck and began licking at it with small teasing flicks of her tongue. He let out a soft, guttural moan, which was drowned out by the sound of the rushing waterfall.

"Tease your clit with his cock-head," August suggested to her mother between licks.

It wasn't a line Kathy had thought to cross, but her daughter's suggestion ignited an animalistic desire within her. Carefully, she positioned her pussy over Pierce's throbbing erection, rubbing it against her clit as suggested. The sensation was overwhelming, like a lightning bolt of pleasure shooting through her big-titted body.

"Oh, God!" she gasped, her eyes rolling back in her head.

"That's right, mom," August purred, her hands taking over Kathy's as they both stroked Pierce's shaft and teased his sensitive, bulbous head against her mother's clit.

Pierce sighed, his eyes closing in ecstasy as he felt the intense friction against the sensitive head of his penis. August's tongue returned to exploring his neck, while Kathy mirrored her daughter's actions on the other side, their tongues flicking at the erogenous zones on Pierce's body.

August pushed the tip of his erect member through Kathy's plump labia and over her slick entrance, teasing and taunting her with each subtle movement. The heat from her pulsating sex enveloped his cock-tip, coating it with her fiery secretions. Pierce let out a low groan at the sensation.

Kathy gave her daughter a stern look as she felt August begin to ease his swollen shaft into her tight, wet opening.

"Just the tip," August whispered to her. "Let him feel how incredibly tight and hot your pussy is."

"Just the tip," Kathy agreed. "That's all."

She gritted her teeth, the overwhelming sensation of Pierce's cock head pressing against her entrance was almost too much to bear.

With a deep breath, Kathy eased herself down onto Pierce's erect member, feeling it slide slowly into her aching pussy. The warmth of their bodies intertwined was electrifying, and she knew they were all in this together, sharing a moment they'd never forget.

August watched her mother's face, reading every gesture and moan of pleasure, relishing in this intimate connection. "You're feeling so fucking good, aren't you, mom?" she whispered, her voice laced with longing and desire.

"Yes," she gasped. "He's stretching me open so good."

Pierce moaned softly, his eyes fluttering as he felt Kathy's tight, wet heat engulfing just the tip of his prick. His boner flexed with teenage power, his spongy crown mushrooming with more blood, ready to find its way into the steamy depths of Kathy's pussy.

As his shaft anchored itself within her, the three of them paused for a moment, their breaths heavy and eyes locked in a silent exchange of lust and satisfaction. Then, with a gentle tug, August pulled Pierce's penis out from her mother's grip, her smirk growing wider with each passing second.

"You can't just..." Kathy stammered, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment as she secretly yearned to have his dick back.

"Yes I can," August giggled. "It's my turn. Switch me spots, mom."

Kathy blushed, her pulse racing as she swam around and switched spots with her daughter.

August wasted no time wrapping her legs around Pierce's hips, pulling herself tightly against his body. Their mouths collided in a passionate kiss, tongues swirling and dancing together.

Pierce groaned as he felt her fat, teenage tits press against his chest, their weight and warmth sending shivers down his spine. Meanwhile, Kathy approached from behind, her arms snaking around his waist like a spider ensnaring its prey. She pressed herself against him, sandwiching him between her daughter's soft curves and her more generous ones.

"How's this for pleasure, honey," Kathy whispered seductively in his ear, her breath hot against his skin.

"I love it," he replied breathlessly. He was blown away with how good his sister was at kissing, but she still wasn't on the same level as their mother.

Underneath the surface of the water, August maintained a firm grip on Pierce's hardon, using her hand to guide him towards her own swollen clitoris. As they rubbed against each other, the intense friction created a pleasurable sensation that caused August to gasp and whimper into Pierce's neck.

"Did my pussy feel good on your glans?" Kathy whispered in her son's ear. "Did you enjoy having just the tip of your cock inside me?" Her words were punctuated by teasing nibbles and kisses along his neck and shoulders.

"Yes," he gasped as he felt August plow the peak of his boner through her delicate folds.

"Oh my God, what a fucking dick," she whimpered, her hand gripped around his rock-hard slab, plowing the crown between her fleshy cunt-lips.

"Your brother has the kind of cock that every woman fantasizes about," Kathy added.

"My turn to feel that big juicy head of yours," August cooed, then began to guide Pierce's dick towards her entrance. "Let me see how it feels to be split open by that thick cock."

Slowly, she impaled herself on the tip of his erection, savoring the exquisite pain of being breached. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she moaned deeply. "Oh, God, yes! That's so fucking good!" she cried out, feeling the fullness of Pierce's crown stretch her cuntal opening.

"Fuck it," she blurted, then pushed downward, engulfing the rest of his throbbing shaft in one rapid motion. "Yes!" she exclaimed, her eyes widening and her voice filled with delight and satisfaction.

Pierce let out a low groan, his eyes widening in disbelief as he felt the tight, wet heat of her vaginal tube enveloping his entire erection. It was like being consumed by a fiery inferno, every inch of him engulfed in pleasure. He could feel himself pushing against the tight ring at the head of her cervix, like a battering ram trying to break through.

"August," Kathy scolded sharply, her voice laced with a hint of jealousy. "He better not be all the way inside of you."

"Relax, I just wanted to feel it all, mom. I'm not gonna fuck him. Technically, you're only having sex if you move it in and out."

Pierce was quick to look back at his mother for confirmation. "Is that true?"

Kathy raised an eyebrow, a sly smile spreading across her lips. "Well, technically... I suppose that's true."

"Can I slide it inside you too then?" he eagerly asked. If his sister felt this good, he could only imagine how divine his mom's cunt would feel wrapped around his tender cock.

"Hold on," August chimed in. "I'm not ready to take it out yet."

August's delicate, pink inner walls stretched and molded around the girth of Pierce's throbbing cock as she slid deeper inside of her. She tilted her hips, allowing his shaft to explore every inch of her tight, heated confines. The sensation was intense, a perfect blend of pleasure and pressure that had her gasping for more.

Unable to resist, she squeezed and flexed her muscles around him, marveling at the impressive size and hardness of his teenage erection.

Her breathing quickened as she whispered in awe, "Your cock is incredible."

Kathy couldn't help but giggle at August's obvious enjoyment. "Well, if you ever decide to give me a turn with it..."

August blushed. "Sorry, I'll take him out of me now."

With a gentle movement, she slowly lifted herself off of Pierce's throbbing member, savoring the lingering feeling of fullness before finally releasing him completely.

"Let's move over to the rocks," Kathy stated, then took Pierce's hand and they swam towards the rocky shore, their bodies gliding through the crystal blue waters. August followed suit, their movements synchronized as they reached the jagged rocks that surrounded them. It was the same spot where they had shared an intimate experience just days before, and now they were back for more.

Their naked flesh shimmered in the warm sun, glistening with droplets of water that clung to their curves. Pierce's cock stood at

attention, bobbing stiffly as he admired the sight of Kathy's and August's breasts bouncing heavily on their rib cages. The water only served to accentuate their true enormity.

"Let's go up onto those rocks," Kathy instructed, gesturing to a large boulder nearby. Pierce eagerly complied, lying down on his back and feeling the warmth of the rock seep into his skin. August knelt beside him, her tits jutting above his face as they watched Kathy loom over him.

"Just penetration," she reminded Pierce, looking down at him with a playful smirk. "No thrusting."

Pierce nodded, eager to follow their lead and enjoy this moment of pleasure with two beautiful women by his side.

Kathy gracefully lowered herself into a squat, her glistening pussy hovering just above his throbbing cock. She took hold of it at the base, her fingers wrapping around like a delicate vine, and pointed it upwards with determination. It was like a long, blue-veined dagger, ready to pierce its target.

Pierce's mouth hung open as he gazed at Kathy in all her naked glory. Her creamy, tan thighs were spread wide open, her knees pointing in opposite directions, giving him a tantalizing view of her most intimate parts. Her ginormous boobs rose and fell with each breath, the nipples standing erect, flushed with heat and arousal.

He had seen Kathy's vulva before, but now he was seeing more than that. He was seeing her pussy, fully exposed and begging for him. The sets of inner and outer labial lips were spread open like flower petals, revealing the tight and juicy hole within. The delicate pink hue was a stark contrast to the surrounding skin.

As she guided his stiffened member towards her entrance, Pierce could feel himself growing even harder with anticipation. This

moment was everything he had dreamed of, and he was determined to make it perfect for both of them.

Kathy took a deep breath and slowly lowered herself onto Pierce's waiting cock, her wet folds parting like satin curtains to reveal the tender pink flesh beneath. As she sank down further, she moaned softly, her body trembling with excitement. The sensation of being filled by such a monumental appendage was both strange and exhilarating, especially given that it was her son.

Pierce watched in awe as Kathy's pussy engulfed his erection, her inner muscles clenching and releasing in a rhythm that seemed to pulse throughout his entire body. Her thighs quivered, her stiff nipples throbbing even more as she took his entire length.

"Now THAT is hot!" August stated, rubbing her it shamelessly as she look on..

"Do you like this, honey?" Kathy asked in a sultry voice, gazing down at her boy. "Do you like watching your mother sheath your cock like a wild bitch?"

"Yes," he gasped, eyes rolling back in their socket as he felther inner walls tighten around his shaft, milking him with spasms that seemed to pulse with electricity. He could feel her juices flowing, coating his cock with a slick and gooey warmth that sent shivers down his spine.

"Doesn't it feel incredible, mom?" August purred, her breath hot against Kathy's neck.

Kathy moaned in response, reveling in the sensation of being filled by an enormous, young cock. Her vaginal walls were stretched to their limits, allowing every nerve-ending to be exposed and stimulated.

Pierce looked down his torso, confirming that he was truly buried deep inside Kathy. Their bodies were fused together, with Kathy's fleshy prepuce bulging out between them like a swollen jewel.

A sly smile spread across August's lips as she leaned across her brother and began kissing and licking his neck. The combination of her skilled tongue, the weight of her wet breasts pressed against his chest, and the tight grip of his mom's pussy around his throbbing member made Pierce gasp with pleasure. These sensations encapsulated every last inch of his erect flesh, driving him wild with desire.

Kathy knew she couldn't fuck him, even though it was taking every ounce of willpower she had not to. But she was also in no hurry to climb off of him. As long as she didn't start bouncing on it, it wouldn't be considered intercourse, according to her daughter anyway.

She focused for a moment on how exquisite it felt to have him buried inside her most secret chamber, how they seemed to fit together so perfectly. She could feel each ripple and vein of his cock against her inner walls, and the thought of his pre-ejaculatory juices mixing with hers sent a hot shiver down her spine.

Kathy didn't thrust, but she did move her hips subtly, allowing Pierce's cock to shift within her tight grasp, causing an internal stirring that sent waves of arousal pulsing through her core. The deep, carnal sighs that escaped from her throat echoed the primal satisfaction she felt as their bodies mingled in this unique fashion.

August's ministrations were having a profound effect on Pierce, and as her skilled lips and tongue continued their exploration of his neck, she felt his body grow rigid and strained beneath her. His cock, embedded deeply within Kathy, throbbed with an intensity that matched her own desire for him.

August's tongue darted out to lick her lips, leaving behind a glistening trail of saliva. "Mm, you hot little fuck," she purred. "I bet you get your dick wet all the time at home, don't you?"

Pierce shifted uncomfortably under her intense gaze, feeling a surge of heat rush through him. "Not really," he managed to answer.

"Don't fucking lie," she demanded, her voice low and husky. "I can tell by the way you move, baby brother. I know you've fucked plenty of girls with that big fucking bull-dick."

Kathy giggled and chimed in on the conversation. "Oh, I'm sure he has," she said with a mischievous grin. "Your stud brother must have tasted a dozen different cunts by now."

Pierce blushed at their words, but couldn't help but feel a rush of excitement at their explicit talk. His cock twitched inside Kathy, and he could feel her inner muscles tighten around him in response to their teasing.

As the pressure intensified, Pierce's eyes rolled back in his head as he was suddenly overcome by an overwhelming wave of pleasure. His cock swelled even more within Kathy as he felt her inner walls begin to spasm in response to the sensations.

August's lips trailed downwards, reaching Pierce's nipples before taking them into her mouth. The combination of her skilled mouth, experienced hands on his chest, and their shared moans of pleasure were threatening to push him over the edge.

Kathy felt a surge of heat and pressure building within her. She could feel his cock twitching inside her, his pre-cum dripping down her walls. As she moved her hips subtly, the sensation of his cock pulsing within her only intensified the wave of lust that threatened to consume her.

Suddenly, August pulled back and looked at the two of them with a wicked grin. "You two are dying to fuck, aren't you," she giggled.

Kathy blushed, knowing that August was right. She couldn't deny the hunger that was pulsating within her, the desire to take Pierce deep

inside her, to feel his cock thrusting in and out of her pussy. But she also knew that they couldn't betray the rules they had set.

Pierce was grimacing now, his body trembling with the effort not to thrust. He could feel the intense pleasure building inside him, his orgasm drawing nearer, but he held himself back, not wanting to cross the line.

August saw the struggle in their eyes and decided to take matters into her own hands. She straddled Pierce's face and lowered herself onto his mouth, her wet pussy gliding over his lips. The moment her plump clit tapped against his tongue, she moaned in pleasure, her hips rising and falling in a steady rhythm.

Pierce's cock throbbed with a new intensity, its head pulsing against Kathy's tight cervical entrance. She could feel his juices mixing with hers, creating a slick, warm coat that made their joining feel even more intimate.

As August began to ride Pierce's face, Kathy couldn't help but watch the scene unfold before her. Reaching down, her fingers traced the outline of her swollen clit, sending jolts of pleasure coursing through her body.

August's hips began to move faster, her pussy sliding up and down on her brother's eager tongue. Her moans grew louder and more urgent, her nails digging into the skin of her thighs as she rode the waves of ecstasy.

Kathy's own arousal was building to a fever pitch, her fingers moving faster and harder on her engorged love-nubbin.

She could feel the wetness seeping from her pussy, creating a deliciously slick mess between her legs. The sight of Pierce's face buried between August's thighs was almost too much to bear, and her own desire threatened to take over completely.

Pierce felt his sultry sister's pussy crushing his face, the wet heat of her arousal enveloping him. Her fluids oozed out in a steady stream, coating his lips and tongue in a slick, flavored glaze. He relished the taste of her, the sweetness of her nectar mingling with the musky tang of her essence.

August moaned loudly, her hips bucking wildly as she reached the pinnacle of her desires. Her pussy convulsed around Pierce's mouth, her orgasmic juices spilling out in a torrent of passion.

Kathy knew she was close, the sensation of the wetness between her legs and the arousing sight in front of her overpowering her resolve. She felt her son's cock throbbing inside her, practically demanding release, as her own climax surged closer and closer.

With a gasp, she reached down and began to rub her clit furiously, matching the rhythm of August's hips. The intense pleasure coursing through her was almost unbearable, but her need for release was too great.

"Cum for me, baby brother," August breathed into Pierce's ear, her voice low and seductive. "Cum for me while you're buried deep inside your mother's tight pussy. Let it all out."

The words were like a match to gasoline, and Pierce couldn't deny his sister's command. The pleasure coursing through him was overwhelming, and he knew that he couldn't hold back any longer.

With a roar, Pierce thrust his hips upwards, driving his cock deep into Kathy one final time before erupting inside her. Hot jets of his cum spurted forth, coating her insides with his seed.

Kathy felt the warmth of Pierce's release, the sensation spreading from the depths of her pussy to the ends of her fingers. Her own climax finally broke through, her orgasm washing over her like a tidal wave.

She cried out in pleasure, her body convulsing as she rode the waves of ecstasy. Her pussy clenched and released around Pierce's cock, milking every last drop of his essence from him.

After they had reached the peak of their passion, Kathy collapsed against him, her chest heaving and her large breasts pressing against his skin. The flesh of her titties seemed to spill out from between them like two warm, gooey marshmallows in a smores sandwich.

"No fair," August stated, looking at Kathy with a mix of envy and desire. "You got all the cum inside you. I was hoping I'd get to taste some too. I love the warm, salty flavor of fresh spunk."

"You're so much like your me it's crazy, young lady," Kathy giggled, her eyes sparkling mischievously. She leaned down and looked into Pierce's juice-soaked face with pride. "And you clearly squirt as much as I do too."

"I love that," Pierce added, his tongue darting out to lick August's sweet nectar off his lips.

"You do, huh?" Kathy grinned, her gaze locked on her son's eyes. She gave her pussy a tight squeeze around his still-embedded cock, delighted to find it still fully rigid.

"Well, maybe I should get a turn then," she suggested playfully, her voice dripping with seduction. "Riding and squirting on that cute face while your sister sucks another load of hot cum out of your cock."

August's eyes widened in excitement at the thought, her own desire growing stronger by the second.

Kathy smiled down at Pierce, loving every moment of this deliciously sinful game they were playing. "Would you like her to suck your cock and swallow your load, while I fuck your face? It'll be our little secret."

Pierce could hardly believe he was being asked such bold questions. He was intoxicated by the pleasure coursing through his body and could only nod eagerly in response.

Kathy lifted herself from his throbbing member, a trail of her juices glistening on his shaft and abdomen. Pierce's eyes widened in anticipation as she straddled his face, pressing her slick folds against his eager lips. He delved his tongue inside her, savoring the taste of her arousal and the feeling of her writhing above him.

Pierce's eyes followed the curve of her pubis and smoothly toned torso, eventually settling on the humongous tits that seemed to defy gravity. They swayed and bounced with every movement, drawing his attention and causing a surge of desire within him. Her hot cunt pressed against his face in a frenzy as she rode his face him with wild abandon, filling his senses with the intoxicating aroma of her arousal mixed with his own salty sperm. The combination was dizzying and overwhelming, fueling his longing for more of her.

Meanwhile, August was demonstrating her skill at sucking cock. Pierce groaned with pleasure as her lips enveloped his shaft, her tongue swirling around the sensitive underside. She moved up and down the length of his cock with practiced ease, using her hand to stroke and massage the shaft at the same time.

Her mouth felt warm and wet, her tongue darting out to taste the salty droplets of precum that had formed on the tip of his cock. She hummed softly, the vibrations sending shivers of pleasure down to his balls.

"Oh, fuck, I can certainly see why you made her squirt so hard," Kathy stated, running her fingers through Pierce's hair with one hand, while squeezing one of her soft tit-melons with the other. She felt him suction her fat clit into his mouth, flicking his tongue across its tender surface, causing her to writhe and moan.

Pierce lapped up her pussy juices, reveling in the wet, carnal taste that filled his mouth. The intensity of the experience was overwhelming, making his dick throb and leak inside his sister's mouth.

August continued to suck his cock, her lips and tongue working in perfect harmony. Her eyelids fluttered as she savored the taste of her brother's dick.

"Mmm, you taste so good, Pierce," she purred, pulling off him just enough to let him hear the wet pop of suction breaking. "I'm gonna swallow every last drop."

Pierce groaned, his hips bucking against her mouth as he felt the familiar tension building in his balls. He knew that it was only a matter of time before he would explode.

Though he loved the feeling of being deeply sucked, he couldn't help but wonder if August's innocent-looking face could really handle the force of his cum. But before he could even think about it, the moment had come.

With a guttural cry, Pierce's body tensed as waves of pleasure coursed through him. His cock swelled, and a hot jet of cum shot out, hitting the back of August's throat. She swallowed reflexively, her eyes wide with surprise and delight as she felt it slide down her throat.

More jets of cum followed, filling her mouth with his salty essence. She gagged slightly, her eyes watering, as she struggled to process the intensity of his ejaculation. But her love of cock-sucking was so strong that she continued to swallow, driven by her hunger for his cum.

Kathy was on the verge of her own orgasm as she had her pussy devoured by her son. She clawed at his hair, arching her back and moaning loudly as pleasure coursed through her entire body.

"Yes, keep sucking my pussy," she moaned, her voice rising with each stroke of his tongue.

"I'm cumming, baby," she cried out, her voice rich with passion. Her legs tightened around Pierce's head, locking him in place as she rode out her orgasm.

Pierce continued to lick and suck at her quivering vagina, his tongue diving into her depths, tasting the sweet nectar of her pussy as it flooded him with her love juice.

After their orgasms subsided, both Kathy and Pierce lay panting, their bodies slick with sweat and their hearts pounding in their chests.

August, still kneeling between Pierce's legs, smiled up at him, her face flushed and her eyes sparkling. She had never tasted anything quite like the salty sweetness of her brother's cum, and she knew it was something she would want more of.

Pierce's gaze drifted down to his sister, his eyes still hazy with desire, and a warm smile tugged at the corners of his lips. "That was quite the blowjob," he sighed in satisfaction.

"I did warn you I have some experience," she teased, her lips curling into a mischievous grin as she playfully licked the remnants of his release from her lips.

Kathy, now kneeling beside Pierce, leaned down and captured his lips in a deep kiss, their tongues dancing together as their bodies finally began to relax.

"That was incredible," she murmured against his mouth, her voice soft and breathless. "But we should probably wash off again real

quick and make our way back to camp before your father starts looking for us."

They took another quick dip to clean off and then made their way back to camp, their bodies still tingling from the intense sensations they had just experienced.

As they approached the crashed airplane that served as their makeshift camp, the unmistakable sound of moans and gasps of someone having sex reached their ears. It was a sound that made Kathy and Pierce stop in shock and exchange a worried glance.

"That sounds like Tiffany," Pierce stated, his voice filled with disbelief.

"Your father wouldn't dare," Kathy spat, her face contorted with anger at the thought of her husband engaging in sex with another woman.

With a sense of urgency, they hurried towards the plane only to come to a sudden halt as they saw Hugh sitting outside, held at gunpoint by two burly men, the ones who had discovered the native women's bodies. The tension in the air was palpable as the two strangers glared over at the new arrivals, their rough appearances adding to the ominous atmosphere.

The sound of a gun being cocked echoed through the clearing, causing Kathy and Pierce to freeze. Butch, the leader, stepped out from behind a tree, his eyes immediately drawn to Kathy's curvaceous figure. He licked his lips hungrily.

"Looks like there's more of you than I thought," he sneered, pointing his rifle at them. "And damn if it ain't gonna be worth the wait."

Pierce tensed, ready to defend himself and his family. "What do you want?" he shouted, trying to keep fear from creeping into his voice.

The man chuckled, his gaze still fixed on Kathy.

"Well, to put it bluntly, kid, we want pussy," he answered with a wicked smile. "That's why we come to this island, me and my crew. Usually we tranquilize a bunch of native women and have our way with them, but it seems this time we've found something much more delicious."

His eyes traveled up and down August's body, making her feel exposed and vulnerable.

From inside the plane came the continued moans and gasps of Tiffany, confirming their worst fears. Other men were already taking advantage of her.

With a sly grin and a greedy gleam in his eye, Butch concluded his proposal. "And as an added bonus, let's not forget the plane full of drugs, which now belongs to us as well," he added, his voice oozing with excitement. "Why don't you all join me and let's get better acquainted?"

Pierce's hand itched to reach for the pistol tucked in the back of his shorts, but he knew it would be a futile attempt. Multiple guns were pointed directly at him, ready to fire at the slightest provocation. His focus remained on protecting his family, who cowered behind him in fear. The weight of responsibility rested heavily on Pierce's shoulders as he tried to remain calm and think of a plan to keep them safe.