

The Hottest Girl on Island X – Part 6

By Klrxo

“So, here's what needs to happen,” Butch declared, his voice dripping with menace as he stood towering over the huddled group, brandishing a gun in his hand. The cold steel of the weapon glinted ominously under the dim light. “You and you,” he continued, directing the barrel menacingly towards Kathy and her daughter, August, “need to give us all the pleasure we can handle. Then we'll vanish into the sunset with our stash of drugs, acting like nothing ever happened, and you can go back to trying to figure out how to escape this godforsaken island.”

Butch paused, casting a sinister glare down at Pierce. His eyes were dark pits of malice. “And just so you know,” he added with a cruel smile curling his lips, “this island is one among hundreds scattered around here. The odds of being rescued are slim to none.”

“What if we refuse?” Pierce ventured, his voice barely concealing his fear.

“If these two ladies refuse our demands,” Butch snarled, his face contorting into a wicked grin, “then rescue won't matter because you'll all be dead.”

“Please, I have money,” Hugh interjected desperately, his voice trembling. “Just let us go, and I'll give you access to all my accounts. The money is yours.”

Butch chuckled darkly. "We ain't interested in swindling money out of some bank. How do you think we've managed to stay out of prison for so long? No, everything we want is right here in front of us. And if I were you, I'd hand it over willingly."

"Fine," Kathy blurted out, her voice trembling but resolute. "Take me, but not my daughter."

Butch's expression remained cold and unyielding. "This deal ain't up for negotiations," he retorted, his tone menacing. "We fuck both of you, or you both end up dead. Make your choice."

Kathy squared her shoulders and met Butch's gaze head-on. "What? You think I can't handle fucking you and all your men myself?" she asked with a sly smile, batting her eyelashes in a mock flirtation. "Trust me, I could, and it'll be a hell of a lot more pleasurable for each of you if I'm not kicking and screaming the whole time."

A twisted grin spread across Butch's face as he exchanged looks with his gang. The prospect of having a woman willingly submit to them was an enticing novelty, far removed from their usual brutal conquests.

"Are you saying you would WILLINGLY have sex with each of us?" Butch asked, his voice laced with a mix of incredulity and eagerness.

Kathy swallowed hard, her eyes flickering towards her daughter. "As long as you agree not to touch my daughter, then yes," she replied, her voice steady but haunted by desperation. "But I'm not getting gang-raped. I'll do it individually with each of you—down on the beach."

A murmur rippled through the group before one of them, a wiry man with a glint of excitement in his eyes, stepped forward eagerly. "I'm going first this time," he declared, almost stumbling over his own feet in haste. "Those two just screwed the blonde in the plane. It's my turn now."

Butch shot him a murderous glare but then turned back to Kathy, his expression hardening into something more menacing. "Alright," he growled reluctantly, "we'll do it your way. But if you try anything sneaky, I'll kill your family. Do you understand?"

Kathy nodded solemnly, her heart pounding like a drum in her chest. As she felt Pierce scoot closer to hug her tightly, she subtly shifted to allow him to transfer the gun from where it had been tucked in his pants to the waistband of her bikini bottoms.

"Mom, are you sure you wanna do this?" Pierce whispered urgently, his young face etched with worry.

"We don't have a choice, honey," she answered softly but firmly, smoothing his hair tenderly. "Don't worry; I'll be fine."

Kathy set off through the dense, verdant jungle towards the beach, her determined strides cutting through the thick foliage. The first man who planned on having his way with her quickly followed, his lecherous gaze fixated on the sway of her hips. A short ways into their journey, his eyes caught sight of a metallic glint nestled in the waistband of her bikini.

"Is that a..." he began, his voice trailing off as realization dawned upon him.

With lightning speed, Kathy spun around, her hand deftly drawing the pistol. "A gun?" she asked with icy resolve, aiming it squarely at his head. "You bet your fucking ass it is."

In an instant, she pulled the trigger, and the bullet found its mark between his eyes. The crack of the gunshot echoed through the jungle canopy, sending birds fluttering into the sky.

Back at the camp, heads turned sharply towards the direction of the sound, but the thick underbrush obscured their view. Butch's face paled as he glanced nervously at his two remaining gang members.

"You two," he barked, trying to mask his fear. "Go find out what that was about."

The two men nodded and set off cautiously into the jungle. They moved quietly, every snap of a twig underfoot causing them to flinch. It wasn't long before they stumbled upon the

lifeless body of their comrade. They knelt to inspect the fatal wound—a single bullet hole clean through his head.

"The bitch shot him," one muttered angrily while scanning their surroundings for any sign of movement.

"Where's his gun?" asked the other, eyes darting around warily.

"Right here," came Kathy's cold voice from behind them. They turned slowly to see her standing there, rifle aimed steadily at their hearts.

"Whoa there, lady. Let's not do anything stupid," one of them pleaded, raising his hands defensively.

"Oh, you mean like raping innocent women?" Kathy retorted sharply, her eyes burning with righteous fury. She steadied her aim. "This is for them."

Her finger tightened on the trigger and a deafening shot rang out. The bullet struck one man square in the chest; he crumpled to the ground instantly. The other man turned to flee but was cut down by another precise shot to the back.

Startled by the persistent staccato of gunfire, Butch's eyes darted toward the source of the commotion. "Are you guys alright?" he hollered, but his voice was swallowed by the chaos, leaving only silence in response. "What the hell is going on out there?!"

Seizing the momentary confusion, Pierce lunged at Butch with a sudden burst of energy, wrapping his arms around him and securing a tight headlock. Hugh quickly moved in to assist.

"Grab the gun, Dad!" Pierce shouted through gritted teeth, struggling to maintain his grip on the muscular giant. With a determined effort, Hugh managed to wrestle the firearm from Butch's grasp, but not before Butch violently shoved Pierce off him.

A deafening gunshot cracked through the air, narrowly missing Butch and prompting him to bolt into the dense jungle foliage just as Kathy emerged from between the trees, brandishing a rifle with steely resolve.

"We can't let him escape," Pierce declared urgently, scooping up Butch's discarded rifle. "He has a boat and it might be our only ticket off this island."

Pierce bolted after the hulking figure, his heart pounding in his chest.

"Pierce, wait!" his mother yelled, her voice thick with worry, her maternal instincts screaming for his safety.

Despite her desperate plea, Pierce was single-minded in his pursuit, resolute not to let Butch escape back to the boat and leave them marooned on the desolate shore. His legs pumped furiously beneath him as he navigated through the underbrush, driven by a fierce determination that drowned out all else.

Kathy, Hugh, August and Tiffany all trudged through the dense, tangled jungle, their steps muffled by the thick layers of foliage. Each of them now gripped a weapon tightly in their hands, prepared for any danger that may arise. Their breaths came out in short gasps as they pushed forward, the sounds of wildlife echoing around them. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, they emerged onto the beach just as the sun began to dip below the horizon.

Kathy turned to her husband, her voice slightly trembling. "Should we split up to look for him? What do you think?"

Hugh's eyes scanned the empty stretch of sand before them, his heart pounding in his chest. "No, we stay together. We can't risk getting separated in this treacherous jungle. We'll find him eventually."

Just then, Tiffany let out a sharp gasp and pointed down the beach. In the distance, a faint light could be seen coming from a boat anchored in the water. "Look, it's a boat!" she exclaimed.

The group cautiously made their way towards the light, their guns at the ready. The sound of crashing waves filled their ears as they moved closer to their destination, their nerves on edge with each step.

The moonlight cast eerie shadows on the deserted beach as the four of them crept towards the abandoned boat.

Tiffany's heart was pounding with fear and anticipation, worried that there may be more of those dangerous men on board.

Her mother, always cool under pressure, whispered back, "Just shoot whatever moves, unless it's your brother." They cautiously stepped onto the vessel, their weapons at the ready. As they reached the deck, a shadow moved, causing them to tense up in preparation for a fight. But then Pierce emerged from below deck, his familiar face bringing a wave of relief over them. "Whoa, it's just me...don't shoot," he stated.

Tiffany couldn't help but ask the burning question on all of their minds. "Did you kill that son of a bitch?"

Pierce shook his head. "No, but I got to their boat before he did."

Kathy let out a heavy sigh. "Well, it's OUR boat now. Let's get the fuck off this island."

But Pierce's next words dampened their excitement. "I wish it were that easy. We have a boat, but there's no key. That guy must still have it on him."

Hugh immediately asked about contacting someone through a radio, hoping for some way to get off this cursed island.

"That's what I was looking for when you guys snuck up on me," Pierce explained. "I found more weapons and some food, but no radio."

"Well, I suppose we'll take what we can get for now," said Hugh. "Decent food and the shelter of a boat is more than we had before."

Kathy nodded in agreement, but her brows furrowed in worry. "But what do we do when he shows up?"

"We'll have to take turns keeping watch all night," replied her husband with a grim determination. "If you see him, don't hesitate to shoot him."

"I'll volunteer for first watch," said Tiffany, a fierce fire igniting in her eyes. "Those assholes forced me to have sex with them, so I would love to be the one to put a bullet in their leader's head."

After eating from the stash of food they found, the group settled down for the night. Tiffany kept watch from the front of the boat, her eyes scanning the beach for any signs of movement.

In the cozy cabin, Pierce, Kathy and August nestled together on the bed, wrapped in a large, warm blanket. Hugh had made a makeshift bed on the floor for himself. "Sleep well, guys," he said with a contented sigh.

"Goodnight, honey," Kathy replied, her hands already roaming over Pierce's body beneath the blanket they shared. As soon as they heard Hugh's soft snores, Kathy and August shed their bikinis and began showering Pierce with affection. Together, they quickly removed his shorts, revealing his throbbing erection.

"We have to be quiet so we don't wake your father," Kathy whispered, giving her daughter a stern look. The two women each pressed one large breast against Pierce's chest and

draped a leg across him. "I know, mom," August giggled mischievously. "I've been sneaking sex with boyfriends at home for years without you or dad knowing so I'm used to it."

"What?!" Kathy gasped in shock and disapproval.

August just giggled again before leaning in to kiss Pierce's neck. He felt their hands wrap around his boner and begin stroking it gently. The precum that leaked from his tip provided just enough lubrication for their ministrations.

"What you did was so brave, honey," whispered Kathy into Pierce's ear. "It makes my pussy so wet when you fight for us, knowing you'll do anything to keep us safe."

"Thanks," he whispered back, his cock flexing in the grip of their fists.

Kathy and Pierce's lips locked in a long, passionate kiss, their tongues dancing wildly inside his mouth. His breath quickened as his mom's hand traveled down to fondle his smooth, cum-filled balls. Meanwhile, August continued to expertly stroke his cock, her experienced hand gliding up and down his shaft with precision.

Kathy's touch on his testicles was equally skilled, rolling them between her fingers and scraping the sensitive scrotal skin with her nails while gently pulling on the cord of his vas deferens. The combination of their tantalizing touches caused Pierce to lightly thrust his hips in pleasure.

"Do you enjoy the way I'm stroking your cock?" August whispered sensually in his ear, her warm breath sending shivers down his spine.

Pierce nodded eagerly, still lost in the sensation of Kathy's lips on his. Her soft body pressed against him, their breasts rubbing together and their hard nipples prodding into his chest. It was a sensory overload that he never wanted to end.

"Your balls are so full," his mother whispered, the tip of her tongue dartingly at his ear. "Would you like us to pull that cream up so it shoots out the juicy knob of your cock, baby?"

The boy's heart skipped a beat with excitement as he nodded.

Pierce pried his hands down between them, eagerly exploring the warm, slick folds of their naked pussies. He relished in the feeling of their wetness, the way their love juices coated his fingers as he slid inside their clammy depths. The heady scent of their arousal filled the air and fueled his desire for more.

"Yes, rub my fucking pussy," August moaned as he teased her engorged clit with his fingertips, while Kathy's hips bucked uncontrollably at the touch of his other hand grinding against her swollen clit.

The horny mother reached down to Pierce's perineum, gently massaging it in a circular motion, stimulating his prostate and sending shivers up his spine.

"Do you wish we were fucking right now?" August whispered seductively into his ear, her lips brushing against his neck with each word. "Feeling a wet pussy wrapped tightly around your cock?"

"Yes," Pierce gasped, skillfully fingering both their swollen clits at once. Their hot secretions oozed onto his fingers, making it easy for him to stimulate their sensitive love buttons.

As their breathing became ragged and their bodies trembled with pleasure, Kathy and August simultaneously squealed in ecstasy. Their wet pussies clamped down on Pierce's fingers in a powerful embrace, his digits drenched in their fluids. He had never felt anything like it before, the sensation so primal and intense that it brought him dangerously close to exploding himself.

His chest suddenly arched from the cushion as August adjusted her strokes, her thumb tracing a path along his length and over the sensitive band of skin connecting his shaft to his glans. "You like that?" she purred in his ear, the sound sending shivers down his spine. "I know all your most pleasurable spots, little brother."

Her hand continued to move up and down at a relentless pace, driving him wild with desire.

Meanwhile, Kathy was engaged in a fierce battle with her daughter for dominance on top of Pierce. As she continued to tease and stimulate his prostate, she whispered to him in a sultry voice. "Are you gonna release that hot load all over us, baby?"

With her massive, soft breasts now draped around his neck, Pierce gazed up through the valley of her cleavage and met her seductive gaze. Her eyes were mesmerizingly beautiful as they locked onto his.

The shared look between Pierce and Kathy was filled with a hunger and love that had been building between them over time, especially since they arrived on the island.

As August's hand continued its determined pace on Pierce's shaft, his climax seemed inevitable.

The teenager groaned, the pressure building deep within him. "I can't hold back much longer," he warned.

Kathy smiled, her wet, aroused lips inches from his. "Then let it go, baby. Soak us with your cum."

August's grip on his shaft tightened, matching the urgency in his gaze. "Let me feel you come, Pierce. Let me feel your release in my hand."

Pierce couldn't deny the desire in their eyes, the hunger that mirrored his own. As the pleasure washed over him, he let out a muffled groan, being careful not to wake his father, and thrust his hips upward, spurting hot cum in long, thick streams across Kathy and August's bodies.

August moaned as her hand came away wet with his cum, a satisfied smile tugging at her lips. Their bodies were sticky and entwined, refusing to let go as they drifted off into a peaceful slumber.

But their peaceful sleep was soon interrupted by the sharp sound of a gunshot that pierced the air. In moments, the three of them were awake and scrambling to cover themselves, realizing they had fallen asleep naked and clinging to one another.

Hugh was the first to reach Tiffany's side, his heart racing with adrenaline. "Was it him?" he asked, his eyes scanning the beach for any signs of danger.

Tiffany shook her head, looking disoriented and exhausted. "I'm not sure," she answered. "I thought I saw someone but I can't be certain. I'm so tired, it could have just been my mind playing tricks on me."

The sky was just starting to lighten with the early dawn, casting an eerie glow over the scene. "Let me take over watch," Hugh offered. "You get some rest."

"Thank you," Tiffany smiled wearily. "I don't think I'll be much use if I end up dozing off."

She followed Pierce, Kathy, and August below deck while Hugh stayed behind to keep watch for the remainder of the night. The soft lull of the waves against the boat and the gentle rustle of wind provided a calming backdrop as he scanned the beach for any potential threats.

Below deck, clothes were shed for the second time as Pierce, Kathy, and August crawled beneath the layers of a thick, warm blanket. The boat rocked gently on the calm waters, a soft lullaby accompaniment to the passionate scene unfolding in the small cabin. The two women eagerly resumed their embrace with Pierce, this time without the worry of Kathy's husband being nearby. As they explored each other's bodies with hands and lips, Tiffany lingered at the edge of the bed, her bikini discarded on the floor, her fat tits heaving with every breath. Her eyes locked onto Pierce's form, tracing over his lean muscles. "Can I join?" she asked breathlessly.

Kathy and August shared a hesitant glance with each other, both feeling torn between wanting to keep Pierce all to themselves and wanting to share him with this stunning newcomer.

"Lay underneath him," Kathy finally directed, not willing to give up her spot on top of Pierce but also wanting to include Tiffany in their passion.

Pierce sat up and Kathy sprawled out on her back, providing a comfortable place for him to recline against. Now he was wedged between three gorgeous women, his head resting between Tiffany's jutting breasts. She eagerly clawed at his chest as she shared space with Kathy and August's soft, naked curves, enveloping Pierce in a cocoon of feminine warmth and desire.

Pierce let out a gasp of disbelief as he felt three hands begin to stroke his hardened cock, sending shivers down his spine. A set of huge, pillowy breasts suddenly engulfed his face, mashing up against Tiffany's own ample chest to create a smothering pocket of soft flesh for Pierce to explore with his tongue and lips.

He writhed between the three clinging bodies, his mouth finding Kathy's erect nipple and eagerly suctioning it into his mouth, relishing in the sensations coursing through him. The air was filled with the sounds of heavy breathing and moans of pleasure, creating a heady atmosphere that seemed to envelop them all.

"I could tell you two were close," Tiffany said with a smile directed towards Kathy.

"We haven't fucked," the mother replied. "We've just been helping each other...get release. It hasn't been easy out here."

Pierce, still having his cock stroked by three hands and suckling on Kathy's breast, listened intently as they conversed.

"I get it," Tiffany agreed. "If I were stranded on an island with a guy who looked like him, son or not, I'd be fucking him."

"And then I find out that my husband was raped by a group of savages, and who knows what diseases they may have,"

Kathy explained, her voice filled with anger and fear. "I can't just go back to having sex with him until I know he's clean."

August's nonchalant suggestion caught her by surprise. "That's why you and Pierce should totally fuck, mom," he said matter-of-factly. "You'd be completely justified in doing the nasty together."

Tiffany nodded in agreement. "It's true. I mean, out here on this island, social norms don't really apply. We need to do whatever we can to find pleasure."

Kathy pondered their words for a moment, then sighed, "You're right. Maybe we can all be a little more... free out here."

She raised up on extended arms and her nipple popped wetly from Pierce's mouth. "What do you think, honey?" she asked, staring down at her boy over her huge, dangling udders. "Do you think there's any harm in us going that far?"

"Having sex you mean?"

Kathy nodded, with a blushing smile. "Yes, having sex, even though we're mother and son."

Pierce shook his head. "No, I mean...like they said, we're out here stuck on this island. There aren't the same rules as back home. If it feels right, I'm okay with it."

"Okay then," Kathy said with an anxious smirk. "Let's make the most out of our situation."

She wasted no time planting her knees astride his hips. Pierce watched in disbelief as Kathy guided his aching cock into the wet opening of her pussy, her eyes locked onto his with an intense desire. He felt an overwhelming wave of heat as she slowly impaled herself onto him, enveloping his shaft in her throbbing, slick depths.

"Oh damn, that feels so good," Pierce sighed, his cock being sheathed in hot, tight flesh.

Kathy's body trembled as she moaned in pleasure, feeling his long, thick manhood drive deep inside of her hot core. It felt like it had been so long since she'd felt a man's cock, and this one was so much bigger and harder than her husband's.

"Oh baby," she gasped. "I don't think I've ever felt so packed full."

August's eyes widened with a naughty giggle as he watched the intimate act before her. "You're inside your own mom, you fucking pervert," she exclaimed in a joking manner.

Tiffany's gaze was filled with excitement as she took in the sight of their joined genitals. "That's so fucking hot," she added.

Pierce's eyes were as wide as silver dollars as he gazed down at the flanges spread out around his cock-root. Kathy's fleshy clitoral hood bulged out between their crotches, every ounce of his erectile flesh buried in the simmering heat of her sex-chamber.

The teen's gaze traveled up her tapered torso, taking in every inch of her voluptuous body. He couldn't help but admire the sight of her gigantic twin breasts looming overhead like the sun on a clear tropical day. Her nipples stood erect from her areolar rings, stiff and rubbery with arousal.

"Are you ready, honey?" Kathy asked, peering down at him with a smile that could melt any man's heart.

"You bet I am," Pierce replied with a confident grin.

Kathy set her hips in motion, rocking back and forth on his cock. Her oversized breasts bounced and bobbed with each thrust, creating a tantalizing show for all to see.

Tiffany and August sat back on the edge of the bed, their eyes fixed on the sight before them, clearly aroused by the scene unfolding.

"Fuck her, Pierce," August urged. "Fuck her really hard."

Tiffany chimed in, her voice full of lust. "Yes, make her scream."

"Not too loud though. We don't need dad coming down here," August giggled.

Pierce gripped Kathy's waist, his fingers digging into the flesh of her hips as he began to thrust upwards, matching her rhythm. The sound of their bodies slapping together filled the cabin, along with the wet, slick squelching of their genitals mating. Kathy's eyes rolled back into her head as

she reached up to hold onto the side of the interior, her fingers digging into the wood with each powerful thrust.

"Look at you go, mom" August stated, impressed with her mother's skill. "Ride that fucking cock."

Pierce let out a low sigh as he felt the warmth and softness of Kathy's breasts brush against his face, swinging wildly above him. It had been so long since he had last had sex, and he couldn't believe how amazing her pussy felt. Every thrust sent waves of pleasure through his body as her honeyed walls massaged his erectile flesh and his bell tip pressed against her cervix with every plunge.

Beside them, August and Tiffany were both lying there, frantically rubbing their swollen clits to the sight of Pierce and Kathy's passionate lovemaking.

"Ahhh, yes!" Pierce moaned as Kathy shifted from fucking to grinding, gliding smoothly up and back on top of him. His sinewy dick stirred inside her snug vagina, probing deeply and brushing against the ring of her cervical head with each powerful pivot.

"Oh my God, I'm gonna cum," Kathy announced, her hips flying up and back frantically.

Pierce could feel the intense vibrations of her muscles on his dick, and the sensation of her cervix spasming against his throbbing glans was almost too much for him to handle.

Grunting and sweating, their bodies slapping together with wet, rhythmic pops, two lovers who finally reached the

pinnacle of their passion. Kathy's eyes rolled back in her head, her body shuddered, and she let out a guttural, animalistic cry as a tidal wave of pleasure washed over her.

Pierce could feel her pussy tightening around him, milking his pulsating rod as her orgasmic juices flowed in torrents down his shaft and onto his balls. The sensation of her contractions around his cock, coupled with the visual feast before him, sent him hurtling towards his own climax.

"I'm gonna cum too!" he cried out, his voice hoarse with passion.

With one final, powerful thrust, Pierce's body stiffened and his entire being seemed to ignite from within. He exploded into Kathy's waiting womb, his semen-ropes gushing forth in torrents and filling her up with his potent life force.

As he orgasmed, the world around him seemed to blur, and all he could focus on was the exquisite pleasure coursing through his body.

He felt Kathy's lips meet his, their mouths melding together in a passionate, intensely carnal kiss. Their tongues danced together, tasting the remnants of each other's arousal, exchanging fluids and seeking pleasure in their intimate union.

Tiffany and August watched in awe as the mother and son continued their lovemaking, their bodies moving in perfect harmony. The sight of Kathy's massive udders bouncing and swaying with every climactic fuck-thrust was breathtaking.

Their own pussies tingled with anticipation, longing to be filled by such a gigantic, strong cock as Pierce's. As they watched, they could feel the strong vibrations of Kathy and her son's orgasms as they rippled through the bed, its energy coursing through their bloodstream.

"Kathy?" Hugh's voice called with a loud knock at the cabin door, several hours later. Tiffany had been wise to lock it earlier, otherwise Hugh would have witnessed his wife sprawled out naked, sleeping on top of their son.

"Just a second," Kathy replied, slowly sliding off of Pierce's body and sitting up, her skin glistening with sweat in the early light of dawn. She could feel Pierce's eyes on her dangling tits as she moved, his body still buried under a tangled heap of soft female flesh. The scent of sex hung heavy in the air and Kathy couldn't help but feel a tinge of guilt for what they had done earlier.

Pierce's eyes opened to the sight of Kathy's heavy breasts dangling inches from his face, their weight causing them to sway gently with every movement. "The only view better than a sunrise," he grinned, making the three women giggle.

Kathy rocked her shoulders playfully, causing her soft chest-pillows to bump against Pierce's face. "And I bet you've never had a sunrise do that," she giggled mischievously.

"Nope," he smiled contentedly, taking in the sight before him.

Not to be left out, August rose to her knees beside Kathy and flaunted her own meaty melons, making sure to give her brother an enticing show. "Or this," she purred seductively as her large, natural breasts jiggled wildly back and forth.

Tiffany couldn't resist joining in the fun and leaned down, grasping her own ballooning breasts at the sides and slapping them against Pierce's face playfully. "Or this," she chimed in with a laugh.

Kathy couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy towards Tiffany as she watched her flirtatiously touch and tease Pierce. While she didn't mind her helping to get him off, she definitely didn't want her to actually sleep with her son. Especially since Tiffany had recently been raped by a pair of savage men and Kathy didn't want to risk any potential diseases being passed on to Pierce. She was already against the idea of them sleeping together, but now her fears had only been intensified.

Once out on deck, Hugh shared his plan with the group. The wind whipped through their hair and the salty ocean air filled their nostrils. "A couple of us should go out and see if we can track this guy down," he suggested, scanning the horizon for any sign of Butch. "He's clearly unarmed, so if we do find him, we should be able to take him out quickly and retrieve the key."

Tiffany's eyes lit up with determination. "I'll go," she volunteered eagerly. "I would love to be the one to put a bullet in that asshole's head. Maybe I'll shoot him in the balls first, then his head."

"I'm sure there's many a woman who would thank you for it," said Kathy.

Hugh nodded, impressed by her fierce attitude. "I'll join you, Tiffany," he said, looking over at his family. "That way, Kathy and Pierce can rest up in case we don't find him. We'll need to take turns being on watch again tonight."

Kathy nodded in agreement. "Got it," she replied. "Pierce and I can take turns being on watch duty this evening."

"Just make sure you always have someone watching out," Hugh reminded them sternly. "We can't afford to let our guard down and let this asshole sneak up on us again."

Hugh and Tiffany departed, their guns held at the ready as they ventured out to search for Butch.

Kathy clasped her son's hand tightly in hers, her gaze shifting to her daughter. "Your brother and I will be resting in the cabin, since we'll be on watch tonight," she declared.

"You're not fooling anyone," August snickered, already aware of their true intentions. "I know what you two will be doing down there."

"Shout if you see anything," Kathy smirked, leading Pierce below deck.

Once they were alone in the cabin, their clothes were shed with haste, like wrappings being torn off a long-awaited present. Their lips met in passionate, wet kisses. They were like two young people who had just discovered the joys of fucking.

Kathy lowered herself onto the bed, spreading her creamy thighs wide to welcome her son between them. "Fuck me," she gasped between urgent kisses. "I need you to fuck me so Goddamn hard, baby."

Pierce positioned himself over her, his enormous cock already dripping with anticipation. His eyes met hers, a mix of desire and tenderness. He slowly pushed into her, feeling the walls of her pussy cling to him, her wetness coating his shaft. He groaned as her sink towards bottom, feeling the tightness of her cunt envelop him.

Kathy moaned, her hands gripping his hips, pulling him deeper into her. The feeling of his thick cock inside her was both soothing and exhilarating, making her wetter than ever. She could feel the tension in his body, the raw intensity of his desire.

Pierce soon discovered that there was nothing in the world quite like the grip of a mother's strong, silky legs around you. He began to thrust, his hips moving in a steady rhythm, each movement causing their bodies to slap together with wet, meaty sounds. Using her motherly legs as leverage, Kathy met his thrusts, her own hips rising to meet his, their bodies moving as one.

"Oh yes, just like that," Kathy gasped. "Fuck me, fuck, me, fuck meeee!"

Pierce increased his pace, driving into her with brutal force, each stroke of his raging cock sending shockwaves of pleasure through his mom's body.

Kathy's moans grew louder, her entire body tensing with each thrust. She knew that she was close, that the release she so desperately craved was just within reach.

"I'm gonna cum," she gasped, her voice ragged with desire.

Pierce responded by thrusting even harder, his dick flexing with hardness, slamming into her with a primal ferocity that sent her mind reeling. Her orgasm hit her like a tidal wave, her body convulsing around his cock as she screamed out her pleasure.

Hearing her mother orgasm, August went to the opening of the cabin to watch them go at it. She had a perfect view of their entwined bodies, marveling at how their sweaty, naked flesh strained and quivered each time their bodies collided.

"Fuck," August uttered, staring in awe at Pierce's huge, muscled dick as it slid in and out of her mother's tight pussy, his balls beating against the crinkled, pink ring of her asshole. The sight was almost too much for her to handle, and she found herself rubbing her own clit through her bikini bottoms, feeling her own arousal build.

Kathy and Pierce felt like two, sweat-soaked animals

as they fucked, their eyes locked in a feral, carnal gaze. The sounds of their bodies slapping together, the air heavy with the scent of sex, and the wild moans escaping from Kathy's lips filled the cabin.

As Pierce continued to thrust, Kathy's fingers clawed at the sheets beneath them, her nails digging into the fabric as she reached her peak once again. She could feel the intense pleasure building within her, her body trembling in anticipation of the Release.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Kathy cried out, her voice hoarse with desire. "I'm cumming! Fuck me harder!"

Pierce obliged, thrusting into her with even more force, his cock glistening with her wetness as he pounded into her.

Every vein in his shaft stood out through the tight, glistening membrane of his pink cock-skin, smothered in the warm embrace of his mom's slick, wet cunt. The ridge of his fat knob pressed firmly against the deep ridges of her vaginal wall, igniting sparks of pleasure with every stroke. His precum mixed with her own slippery secretions, creating a hot and luxurious fuck-oil that intensified the friction of their union.

Pierce was used to the inexperienced bodies of girls his own age, but his mom's mature pussy was a force to be reckoned with. Her grip was powerful and her legs clung to him like a vice, driving him deeper into her divine embrace. This wasn't just sex, it was an intense and passionate exchange

between two bodies who knew exactly how to satisfy each other's desires.

As they fucked, Kathy's screams echoed through the cabin, growing louder and more intense with each passing moment. August couldn't help but watch, her own arousal building as she saw her brother taking her mother to new heights of pleasure.

"Fuck, yes!" Kathy cried out, her voice filled with pure ecstasy. "Harder, Pierce! Make me cum again!"

Pierce responded by thrusting even harder, his cock sliding in and out of her pussy with a wet, squelching sound. Kathy's moans filled the air, each one a testament to the pleasure she was feeling.

Suddenly, the mother's body tensed, and her moans grew louder and more desperate. Her fingers dug into her son's back, her nails leaving long scratches behind.

Pierce knew that she was close, and he pushed himself even harder, his cock sliding in and out with ferocity.

"Oh God, yes!" Kathy cried out, her orgasm finally hitting her in a wave of pure bliss.

Pierce continued to thrust, showing his staying-power, his cock pulsing with each twitch of her pussy, feeling the contractions around his shaft. He could feel the hot, pink tube enveloping his member, drinking in every inch of his rock-hard cock.

As their bodies moved in perfect synchronization, August couldn't help but be mesmerized by the sight of her brother's thick, sweaty back-muscles flexing and rippling with each thrust, his sexy ass a blur between their mother's cradling thighs. She marveled at how his powerful body moved inside her mother's, the rhythm of their lovemaking setting off a chain reaction of desire deep within her own body.

August felt a wetness between her legs, her pussy pulsating in time with her mother's cries. She knew that she was close to her own orgasm, and watching her brother fuck their mom only intensified her desire.

Pierce rose up on extended arms so he could watch Kathy scream and writhe below him, her beautiful face twisted with pleasure. He marveled at the way her huge fleshy tits rolled up and down her rib cage, her nipples as hard as pebbles on the rounded peaks of her tits.

"Oh shit yeah, that's beautiful," he panted aloud.

Pierce was a skilled fucker, who knew just how to angle his thrust to maximize Kathy's pleasure. The way her face contorted with each hard thrust, her lips parted and sighs and moans pouring out of her, told him that he was hitting just the right spot.

The mother's eyes rolled back in her head as she neared climax. Her son could see her pussy was swollen and glistening, her juices covering his thick, veiny cock. He knew

he was going to make her cum again, and this time he was going to cum with her.

Watching all of this, August felt her own climax building. The sight of her mother's passion and her brother's skill in making her mother cum were too much for her to handle. She absently grabbed her pussy through her bottoms, rubbing herself furiously as she watched the scene unfold.

Pierce continued to thrust, his cock sliding in and out of Kathy's pussy with long, deliberate strokes. Each time he bottomed out, he could feel her tight muscles pulsing around him, milking his cock for every drop of pleasure. He knew he was close, and he could see that Kathy was about to cum again as well.

"Oh God, yes!" Kathy cried out, her voice hoarse with need. "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!"

Pierce responded by picking up the pace, his cock slamming into her with ferocity. Kathy's screams filled the air, her body trembling with the force of her orgasm, her huge tits shuddering like gelatin.

August's breath hitched in her throat as she watched her mother's face contort with pleasure. "Oh my god!" she shrieked, her young body arching as an orgasm of her own hit her. She frantically rubbed herself, her juices soaking the fabric of her bikini bottoms.

Pierce felt Kathy's pussy clamp down around his cock, milking him as he thrust into her. The sensation was too

much for him, and he let out a primal roar as he came inside her. His cock-meat twitched and pulsed, releasing wave after wave of his hot, creamy seed deep inside her.

Kathy screamed his name, her body shaking with the force of her orgasm, and then she collapsed beneath him. Pierce fell forward, catching most of his weight on his arms.

"Fuck, that was incredible," the boy said, panting.

Kathy's body glistened with sweat, her face contorted into a satisfied smile. "You've got quite a talent for fucking, baby."

"I never realized just how good it could be until today," he confessed, then lean down to share a tender kiss.

August let out a deep sigh, still reeling from the intense pleasure she had just experienced. Suddenly, her heart raced as she caught sight of movement in her periphery. It was Butch, making his way onto the boat, then directly towards her.

August let out a scream before quickly grabbing the rifle and firing.

Butch howled in pain as the bullet struck his arm, causing him to stumble backwards. August stepped forward and aimed for a second shot, intending on finishing the job.

"Wait, don't shoot me or you'll never get off this damn island!" Butcg shouted in desperation.

"Wanna bet?" countered August, determined to protect herself and her family. She took steady aim at Butch once again.

Just then, Pierce and his mother emerged from the cabin, draped in blankets and looking bewildered. "Shoot him!" Kathy urged frantically.

Butch's words were spoken through gritted teeth, a hint of desperation in his voice. "You need that key," he reminded them, "and I don't have it on me. If you kill me, you'll never find it and you'll be trapped on this godforsaken island forever."

Pierce stepped forward, his gun pointed at Butch's head. "Where is it?" he demanded. "Tell us or we'll kill you."

A sneer twisted Butch's face as he spat back, "You kill me and you can write your own death sentence." He paused, then added with a malicious grin, "I'm surprised you've made it this long with that tribe of fuck-hungry native women and that creature running around."

"Creature?" Kathy asked, her voice trembling with fear.

Butch nodded vigorously. "Yes, creature. I don't know what the fuck it is, but it's been terrorizing that island tribe for years. Occasionally devouring one of them." He chuckled darkly. "You can't tell me you haven't heard it."

Pierce and his mom exchanged a knowing look. They had indeed been hearing the occasional horn-like sound and had

noticed the terrified reaction of the islanders when they had helped Hugh escape.

Butch groaned in pain as he clutched at his wounded arm. "Let's make a deal," he said through gritted teeth. "I'll get you that key, but you have to help me out first."

Kathy's face contorted into a scowl. "If helping you means giving you pussy, you can forget it."

Butch laughed bitterly. "That's not what I meant," he said. "There is something that you guys can help me out with though, if you wanna get off this island that is."