

The Hottest Girl on Island X – Part 7

By Klrxo

"What do you need our help with?" Pierce asked, his tone skeptical as he held the bullet-stricken brute at gunpoint.

Butch gritted his teeth in pain, his injured arm throbbing. "Get me off this island. Take me with you and dump me off at the nearest inhabited spot. In exchange, I'll lead you to the key to this boat."

"What's stopping us from just taking the key and leaving you here?" August demanded, her finger still poised on the trigger of the rifle that she had just fired.

Butch laughed bitterly. "Because that boat only has so much fuel and you can burn through it pretty quickly if you don't know where you're going, then you'll really be screwed. I'm your compass. I've navigated this chain of islands for years and am the only one who can lead you back to the mainland."

The group considered his proposal carefully until finally, Kathy spoke up. "Alright, deal. But you better not be full of shit."

August chimed in. "Yeah, and if try anything sneaky on us, you're fucking dead."

Butch nodded, his face twisted in pain. "Understood."

With guns trained on the wounded man, Kathy and Pierce focused all their attention on Butch's injury. Luckily, the bullet had just grazed him, but they couldn't afford to let him bleed out and die, not when the key they needed to escape the island was still in his possession.

"Honey," Kathy turned to her daughter, "go below deck and get some rest. Your brother and I can keep watch over this clown until your father returns."

The sun still hadn't begun peeking over the horizon and August hadn't gotten any sleep. She shot a glance at her mother, then back at the wounded man. "Fine, but don't let your guard down. He could be lying to us, mom."

After hours of searching, Hugh and Tiffany returned to the boat, their faces filled with shock and relief as they saw the one they'd been hunting for held at gunpoint.

"Tell us where that key is," Hugh demanded, his finger hovering over the trigger of his gun.

Butch's eyes flickered with amusement. "Hold on there, pops. Take your hand off that trigger," he said coolly. "You kill me and you'll never find that key or your way back home for that matter. At first light, I'll take you to where it is. It's much too dangerous to trek through that jungle at night, especially with that beast running around."

Tiffany nodded in agreement. "He's right. We should get some rest for now. We're all exhausted."

August emerged from below deck with a pair of handcuffs in hand. "I found these in the cabin," she announced. "We could cuff this douche-bag to the boat so none of us have to stay awake and babysit."

Butch was handcuffed to the boat rail, unable to escape. The group settled in for a long night of restless sleep, their minds racing with thoughts of the key and their impending departure from the island.

As the first delicate rays of dawn filtered through the small window in the cabin, Pierce was stirred awake by hushed voices. His mother and sister were clearly in conversation, their whispers carrying a sense of urgency. It almost sounded like they were arguing.

Pierce sat up quietly, not wanting to disturb his father who lay sleeping beside him.

"What's going on?" he murmured to his mother.

"I'll tell you outside," Kathy whispered back, taking her son's hand and leading him out onto the upper deck of the boat. August followed closely behind, seeming slightly irritated as if she had something to prove.

"Where are you three off to?" Butch's gruff voice asked from where he was still cuffed to the rail, rubbing his eyes as he woke up.

"None of your business, asshole," August snapped back as they passed by him and climbed off the boat onto the sandy

beach below. The gentle lapping of waves against the shore surrounded them, as well as the distant cry of seagulls.

"What's going on? Where are we going?" Pierce asked as he was led down the sandy beach in haste.

"Your sister thinks she can give a better blowjob than me," Kathy stated with a hint of irritation in her voice.

August, walking alongside them with a cocky swagger, chimed in with a smirk on her face. "Well, I can give a better blowjob than you, mom. Do you realize how much dick I've sucked in the past two years? I've had six different boyfriends who all wanted head at least once a day."

The three of them continued walking, each trying to one-up the other with their oral sex skills. "I've been giving blowjobs since before you were even born, young lady," Kathy retorted. "I know a hard cock like the back of my hand and exactly how to stimulate it for maximum pleasure."

"Mom, my girlfriends and I used to watch instructional videos on how to suck dick," August boasted. "I bet I know how to do things you've never even heard of."

Rolling her eyes, Kathy replied. "I'm pretty sure it's the other way around. You may think you know everything, but you don't."

The tension between mother and daughter was palpable as they continued their heated debate about who was the better fellatio expert.

"I bet you can't even deep throat," August snickered.

Her mother glared over at her. "I bet YOU can't handle anything over 6-inches. Have you ever even sucked on a guy with a larger than average cock?"

"Yes, my last boyfriend was had an 8-inch dick, thank you very much."

Pierce interrupted the heated back and forth exchange.

"Sorry that you guys can't agree on who's better at dick sucking, but what does this have to do with me?"

"You're gonna be the one to settle the debate, honey," Kathy answered.

"That's right," August added. "You're gonna decide which one of us sucks the hot cum from a cock the best."

"I am?" asked Pierce, his heart suddenly racing in his chest. "Me?"

"Yep, and we're counting on you to be fair and impartial," Kathy said with a reassuring smile. "Can you do that?"

"Of course," he replied with an eager grin.

August glanced back through the early morning haze and could barely make out the boat in the distance. Satisfied that they had gone far enough, she spread a blanket out on the warm sand and grinned at her brother mischievously.

"Alright...get those clothes off, Mr. Dreamy Dick."

Pierce looked over at his mom, who was already slipping out of her bikini top. Her breasts, humongous and round, tumbled freely from their confines, their weight causing them to sway heavily against her rib cage. Her nipples were visibly erect and stood out against the wide rings of her areolas.

"You guys are getting naked too?" Pierce asked as he began to hastily shed his shorts.

Kathy looked at her daughter with a wise gaze, as if she were imparting some valuable lesson. "A girl should always be naked when she sucks dick. It gives guys something fun to look at while they're being pleased orally."

Not one to be outdone by her mother, August added in her own piece of advice, her own boobs wobbling free from her bra cups. "It also allows her to drag her soft tits against his hip or chest or balls, depending on which angle she wants to suck him from, giving him additional stimulation."

Pierce got down onto the blanket and reclined back, anxious to judge their oral skills. He gave his large cock a few slow strokes, looking from one shaved pubis to the other as Kathy and August closed in on him, then knelt down to either side of his naked body.

"Look at him, he's already hard," August snickered, then glared over at her mother. "Which isn't surprising. A guy Pierce's age can get erect in seconds if he's aroused enough, which he clearly is."

"It's not just about arousal," Kathy wisely added. "Pierce is just coming out of puberty, which means his testosterone levels are spiking quite dramatically. Technically, he can get an erect cock without even touching himself or having arousing thoughts."

August shrugged her shoulders. "I knew that," she said spitefully.

"Uh-huh," Kathy grinned.

August eagerly replacing Pierce's hand with hers, wrapping it tightly around the base of his boner. "Allow me to show you a few things about sucking dick, mom."

She leaned over and began to run her tongue around the head of his cock, swirling it around in a clockwise motion before withdrawing and moving down to the shaft.

"See this?" she cooed, flipping his cock upside down and working her way back up the shaft, this time using her lips and tongue to make slow, circular motions. "This is called the 'Tease' technique. It's all about drawing out the anticipation and building the tension."

"I'm sure it feels good to him," said Kathy, "But I'm not seeing any pre-cum yet, which means there's more you could be doing to build his excitement level. Let me show you."

Kathy leaned in and began to gently nibble on the sensitive underside of Pierce's shaft, working her way up until she reached the head.

"This is the 'Nibble' technique," she whispered, her breath warm and moist against the pink skin of his cock. "If you wanna heighten his arousal, focus on the most sensitive areas of his dick. That little band of skin separating his glans from his foreskin is a great place to start," Kathy explained, nipping at the band of Pierce's frenulum with her pretty white teeth, then rapidly flickering her tongue against it.

"Ahhh, shit," Pierce gasped, feeling his dick and balls tingle as he watched his mom's long licker swirl around his coronal ridge.

"See how his hips are starting to rise up off the blanket? That's a sure sign he's enjoying it," Kathy stated.

Pre-cum began to ooze from the tip of his dick like a bead of sweat, glistening in the morning sun. Kathy noticed it and grinned.

"Now that's what I'm talking about," she said, rubbing it between her fingers and then spreading it over the head of his cock, which was now standing erect and hard as a rock.

"There...now he has a semen flavored knob to suck on," she giggled.

"Mmm, my favorite flavor," August cooed as she bent down to take Pierce's erect penis into her mouth. Her eyes locked onto the pre-cum that still drooled from the tip, her tongue darting out to taste it as she licked the head.

"Mmm...sweet," she murmured, unable to resist the natural flavor of pre-ejaculate. "Hold it tight at the base and point it straight up so I can suck it hard, mom." August requested.

Kathy grabbed his cock at the powerful base and tilted it up, giving August better access to suck on the glans.

August's mouth enveloped it, her tongue swirling around the tip while her lips rhythmically slid up and down the shaft. Pierce let out a soft moan, arching his back and thrusting his hips upward to meet her mouth.

"Oh fuck that feels good," he sighed, watching August's dangling titties jostle around to the rhythm of her cock-sucking.

"Don't forget his balls," Kathy said, watching her daughter suck.

August lifted her mouth off his cock. "I never forget the balls," she replied, letting his cock pop out of her mouth and turning her attention to his nuts. She took one of them into her mouth, sucking gently and softly stroking the other with her hand.

Kathy immediately took over cock-sucking duty, taking her teenage boy's erect penis into her mouth and giving it the full treatment. She used her tongue to lick around the shaft, while her obscenely-stretched lips slid up and down his length.

Pierce let out a soft groan, his body tensing and tightening.

"Oh yeah," he hissed, watching his mom use her mouth to pleasure him. "You know just how to do it, mom."

Kathy smiled up at him, her eyes glistening with a mixture of desire and pleasure. "Like I told your sister...I've had a little practice."

"I see what you did," said August in a bratty tone. "You told me to focus on his balls so you could get his cock back in your mouth. Very sneaky."

Kathy looked at her daughter with a naughty grin. "A girl's gotta do what she can to get what she wants, right?"

August laughed and re-joined the fun, taking one of Pierce's balls in her mouth and rolling it around with her tongue.

Kathy continued to pleasure Pierce with her skilled mouth, enjoying the way his cock throbbed and twitched between her luscious lips. Her tongue flicked against the sensitive underside, eliciting soft moans from her lucky boy.

"Goddamn, mom," Pierce gasped, feeling her tongue dance around his dick with every skillful plunge of her mouth. "It's like your tongue has a mind of its own."

"Stop being such a cock-hog," August stated. "I have a few tricks of my own to show him."

Kathy offered Pierce's erect penis back to August. "Have at it, my dear," she said with a sly grin.

August was more than happy to oblige. She began to lick and suck his cock slow and steady, starting at the base and

making her way to the tip. She flicked her tongue around the head, teasing and tormenting her brother. Then, she wrapped her lips around the shaft and began a slow, steady rhythm.

"Oh, fuck," Pierce groaned, his hips bucking up to meet her mouth. "That feels so good."

August turned to her mom and winked. "I'm gonna give him the 'Tongue Twister,' mom. Just wait until you see the look on his face when he feels that."

Kathy couldn't help but giggle at her daughter's comment. She knew exactly what August was talking about, and she was excited to see the expression on Pierce's face when her daughter unleashed the full power of the 'Tongue Twister'.

August increased the pace of her oral assault on Pierce's muscular rod, her sultry eyes never leaving her his as he watched her.

Her tongue darted and twirled around the shaft, leaving no inch untouched. She started to hum softly, adding a new layer of sensation to the already intense pleasure Pierce was experiencing.

"Oh, fuck, that's incredible," Pierce gasped.

Kathy drug her squishy, naked tits up his chest, bringing her lips to his ear. "You ain't seen nothing yet," she teased. "Brace yourself, kid, because I'm about to give you the mother of all blowjobs."

Pierce's eyes widened at the thought, already feeling his cock tingling with anticipation.

Kathy rose up on her knees, her heavy tits swinging and bouncing. "My turn, brat," she stated, looking down at her cock sucking daughter.

As soon as Pierce's cock popped from August's mouth, the mother slowly began to lower her mouth over Pierce's erect penis. She took him in little by little, swallowing him whole, until his cock was nestled deep in the back of her throat. She swirled her tongue around it, her saliva mixing with his pre-cum and turning everything slippery and wet.

"Ahh, fuck," the boy gasped, watching his dick-meat vanish inside his mom's mouth as her lips sealed against his cock-root.

Pierce could feel his boner throbbing in her mouth, his balls tightening up in pleasure. He reached down and gripped her head, running his fingers through her silky hair.

"Oh, fuck yes..." he moaned, arching his back and thrusting his hips up to meet her mouth.

Kathy's head bobbed up and down in a rhythmic motion, her lips forming a tight suction around his throbbing member. Her tit-melons, large and heavy, with nipples standing at attention, swayed and jiggled with each movement.

With each downward plunge, she expertly swirled her tongue around the head of his cock, collecting the delicious

pre-cum that dripped from its tip. She was like a goddess of pleasure, worshiping him with every lick and suck.

With his face masked in pleasure, Pierce made a suggestion. "How about instead of picking only one best cocksucker, you both work together and give me the ultimate double blowjob."

Kathy and August exchanged a knowing look, both more than happy to give him what he wanted.

"I love how perverted you are, big brother," August giggled. "It runs in the family apparently."

Slowly, Kathy pulled her mouth off Pierce's cock, her lips glistening with saliva and pre-cum. She leaned over and whispered something into August's ear, making her giggle softly.

Hearing their whispers, Pierce's cock throbbed with anticipation, twitching and tensing as he watched his mom and sister position themselves for a double blowjob.

August began to lick along the length of his shaft, starting from the thick, meaty base and moving towards the head. Her tongue was warm and wet, sending shivers of pleasure up and down Pierce's body.

As she reached the spongy tip, she gently took it into her mouth, sucking softly and using her tongue to massage the smooth, sensitive skin of his crown.

Meanwhile, Kathy was busy taking care of the rest of Pierce's cock. She tongued his balls, sucking gently and lovingly on their flesh while teasing the sensitive skin with her nails. With her other hand, she continued to stroke his shaft, creating a steady rhythm that complemented August's skillful sucking.

Pierce couldn't believe the incredible feeling of being pleased by his mother and sister at the same time. The sensation was overwhelming, and he knew he wouldn't be able to hold back for much longer.

He reached down and gripped both of their pretty heads, pulling them closer to his throbbing erection.

"Oh, fuck yes," he groaned, his hips bucking subtly. "I'm gonna cum, ladies. Get ready."

Kathy and August looked up at him, their pretty, matching eyes wide with excitement and anticipation. They eagerly continued their dual cock-sucking, knowing that Pierce was about to explode.

August increased her cock-gobbling pace, taking Pierce's fuck-organ deep into her throat and pulling back to create a slurping sound that filled the air around them. She swirled her tongue around the blood-swollen head, licking every drop of pre-cum that had accumulated on the slit of his meatus.

Simultaneously, while sucking his nuts, Kathy was using her fingers to stimulate Pierce's perineum, adding another layer

of sensation to the already intense pleasure he was experiencing. The combination of their actions was too much for him to handle.

"Ah, yes... here it comes...fuck!" Pierce exclaimed, writhing as the sensation of his orgasm built up inside him.

"You better share that cum, young lady," Kathy warned August with a playful smirk. "We both deserve it."

August laughed and nodded in agreement, still sucking Pierce's cock with every ounce of energy she had. She knew where this was heading, and she couldn't wait to feel her brother's hot, sticky cum spill into her mouth.

Pierce's hips bucked uncontrollably as his orgasm reached its peak. He could feel the electricity coursing through his veins as his balls tightened up and his cock throbbed.

With a loud groan he released a torrent of hot, salty cum into the waiting mouths of his mother and sister as they alternated sucking his spurting cock.

"Oh god, yes!" Pierce cried out, his body trembling with pleasure as he emptied himself into their eager mouths.

Kathy and August shared a satisfied smile as they continued to swallow and suck down every last drop of Pierce's semen, knowing they had just given him one of the best blowjobs of his life.

As Pierce's orgasm subsided, he collapsed back onto the blanket, panting heavily and wiping the sweat from his brow.

His mom and sister continued to clean him up, licking and sucking every inch of his tasty cock until he was utterly spent.

Kathy let out a contented sigh, her tongue darting out to taste the remnants of their shared treat on her lips. "I suppose having two winners is sometimes better than just one."

August nodded in agreement, mirroring Kathy's actions as she savored the sticky sweetness on her own lips.

"Definitely," she said with a playful smirk. "We make a pretty good team, don't we? Although I have to admit, sucking his cock definitely got me in the mood to fuck. Look how hard my nipples are now."

Pierce's gaze followed hers to her hardened buds, his own lips instinctively puckering in response. "They definitely are hard. Would you like me to suck on them and finger you at the same time?"

August turned to Kathy, seeking her approval. "Can he, Mom?"

Kathy's gaze swept down the sandy beach towards the anchored boat that bobbed gently in the calm water. It showed no signs of movement, indicating that her husband and the others were still fast asleep below deck.

"Well, we probably still have some time before they wake up," Kathy turned to her daughter with a sultry smile, "and since I'm feeling just as horny as you are, if your brother is

skilled enough to satisfy us both, then I'll gladly give him the chance."

"I think I can pleasure you both at once," Pierce replied eagerly with a nod, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

"We'll see about that," said August as her and her mom rolled on top of him, their enormous tits squishing against his face.

Pierce reached down and began to massage their wet pussies while sucking on their hard, rubbery nipples, his tongue flicking back and forth as he tried to drive them wild with pleasure.

Kathy moaned softly, her hips bucking against his hand as he worked his magic on her plump, juicy clit.

August felt the same way, her breath coming in short gasps as her brother's fingers delved deep inside her, teasing her G-spot and making her wetter than she ever thought possible.

"Oh, fuck, yes!" Kathy groaned, her juices coating Pierce's fingers as he continued to work her. "I'm about to cum!"

August nodded, her own climax building quickly as she felt the pressure in her lower abdomen. "I'm right there with you, Mom."

As Kathy's orgasm intensified, she let out a loud cry and arched her back, her pussy contracting around Pierce's fingers. Her clitoris swelled and pulsed in time with her

breathing, sending spasms of pleasure through her entire body.

Simultaneously, August's body tensed up and she let out a high-pitched scream as her own orgasm took over. Her fuck-muscles clenched tightly around Pierce's fingers as she came, her eyes rolling back into her head and her legs quivering uncontrollably.

Pierce smiled, his face masked in tit-flesh as he felt the warm, slick fluids of his mother and sister flow over his fingers. He continued to massage their clitorises, prolonging their orgasms and keeping them on the edge of ecstasy.

"Oh, my god, that was incredible..." Kathy panted, her eyes half-closed as she reveled in the afterglow of her mind-blowing orgasm.

August was still shuddering with pleasure, her head rolling back and forth on the blanket as Pierce continued to tease her.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck... shit!!" she cried out, her body shaking violently as she came again, this time even harder than before.

Kathy's own orgasm seemed to build once more, her clitoris pulsing and throbbing as she felt the familiar sensation of impending release.

Pierce groaned in delight, his mom's nipple suctioned deep in his mouth and her warm, heavy tit-meat trembling against his face as he listened to her pretty voice cum.

August was still trembling, her own orgasm building once more as Pierce continued to massage her sex-bulb. Her hips bucked wildly, her thighs clamped around his hand, and she cried out in ecstasy.

"Oh, my god...I'm gonna cum again!" she screamed, her voice echoing across the beach.

Kathy laughed, her own orgasm intensifying. "I can't believe how many times he's getting us off."

Pierce smiled, his fingers now moving in a rhythmic motion, massaging both his mother and sister's clits in sync. Their soft, sweaty bodies writhed against him, their tits bouncing and rippling all over his head and neck, their moans and cries intertwining.

"Yes, yes, yes!" August cried out, her voice hoarse with desire. "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, OH FUCK, YESSSS!"

As her body trembled and her orgasm reached its peak, she felt a warm, sticky fluid flow from her pussy, coating Pierce's fingers and drenching the blanket beneath them.

Kathy let out a loud, guttural groan, her body arching and her pussy clenching around Pierce's fingers. She felt the familiar sensation of her orgasm building, a fierce wave of pleasure coursing through her entire naked mommy-body.

"OH FUCK, I'M CUMMING!" she screamed, her voice joining the crashing ocean waves.

Pierce's fingers moved faster, his thumb now massaging her clitoris in time with her heartbeat.

Kathy's head rolled back, her eyes closed tight as she let out a primal cry, her body shaking violently in the throes of ecstasy.

As their orgasms subsided, both Kathy and August lay panting heavily, their bodies slick with sweat and their tits heaving with their ragged breaths. Pierce's hand was covered in their juices, his legs and chest smeared with the evidence of their wild passion.

"Oh, my god..." August croaked, her voice hoarse with pleasure. "I've never cum that hard in my life."

"That was pretty fucking hot," Pierce added, then looked down at his raging boner. "You guys got me rock hard again."

August's lips curled into a mischievous grin, her eyes dancing with excitement as she took in the sight of her brother's enormous erection. The sheer size of it put all the guys she'd slept with to shame.

Her tongue darted out to wet her lips suggestively before speaking. "Can we put that big dick to good use, mom?"

Kathy's eyebrow raised in disapproval as she looked down at her daughter. "If you mean can you have sex with your brother, the answer is a firm no."

"Why not? You've been fucking him. Why can't I?" August argued, refusing to back down.

"Well, for starters, you're not on birth control and we definitely don't need you getting pregnant with your brother's baby," Kathy responded firmly.

August paused at this logic before retorting, "But you're not on birth control either, mom. He could just as easily get you pregnant as he could me."

Kathy let out a sigh, trying to reason with her daughter. "I'm 38 and married. If I were to get pregnant, even if it isn't by your father, I would be able to handle the situation. But you, my dear, are not in the same position."

Frustrated, August countered with another idea. "Fine, he can just pull out then?"

Kathy couldn't help but burst out laughing at her daughter's naive suggestion. "Honey, do you realize how many sperm cells are in a man's pre-cum alone?"

August's face fell as she considered this information. Her mother had a point.

"Even if he does manage to pull his cock out in time," Kathy continued, "there's still a chance of pregnancy."

"It seems like you just don't want Pierce and I to fuck so that you can have him all to yourself," August accused, feeling defeated.

Kathy shook her head and placed a comforting hand on her daughter's shoulder. "It's not about that, sweetheart. It's about making responsible choices and protecting yourself."

"Oh yeah, because you're just the queen of 'responsible choices' on this island, right?" August retorted with a hint of sarcasm in her voice.

"Honey, I've explained to you why your bother and I use each other to get sexual release," August's mother spoke, her voice tired but resolute. "Being on this island is stressful, and since I don't know if your father is disease free or not after he was raped by all those native women, I've leaned on your brother for physical release."

Pierce chimed in. "And since this island isn't exactly populated by cute girls my age, I've leaned on mom for pleasure too."

August's frustration mounted as she processed their words. "So what am I, chopped liver?" she exclaimed. "Who do I lean on for sexual release?"

"Your brother can eat your pussy if you want some pleasure, how's that?" Kathy suggested.

"I don't want my pussy eaten," August stated. "I want fucked, hard and deep. Is that too much for a girl to ask for?" August stated and began marching back towards the boat in a huff.

"She seems pissed off," Pierce said worriedly. "You don't think she's gonna rat us out to dad do you?"

"No, she wouldn't dare do that," Kathy replied. "She just needs some time to cool off and think rationally."

"Yeah, pregnancy is certainly not something we want on top of all this other mess," Pierce agreed.

"Actually, to be honest, that was never a big concern of mine," Kathy confessed, grinning mischievously at Pierce as she moved in for a tit-squashing hug. "Your sister was actually right, but I wasn't telling her that."

"Right about what?"

"I don't want her fucking you...because I DO want you all to myself."

"You do?"

"Uh-huh," Kathy nodded, then continued in a lusty tone. "Is that a problem for you, knowing your mom wants to be a selfish whore for your hard cock?"

Pierce raised an eyebrow, smirking slightly. "Not at all, mom."

"Good," Kathy giggled, pulling him in for a deep, passionate kiss. Their tongues dueled for several minutes, demonstrating the passion that they had for one another.

"Now," Kathy sighed, "let's hurry and fuck before your sister wakes your father up and he comes looking for us."

Still naked, Kathy eagerly pulled Pierce down onto the soft blanket beneath them. The heat radiating off their naked, glistening bodies added to the already warm summer air.

Pierce moved towards her on his knees, his mammoth cock pulsing and wagging obscenely on his crotch. He positioned himself between Kathy's splayed legs, holding his thick member in his hand and aiming its crimson head at the very place he was born from - her waiting cunt.

"Ohhh, baby!" Kathy gasped as she felt the spongy tip of his cock pushing into her wet pussy, gliding between the slick lips of her vulva. "Fuck me good, honey!"

She wrapped her strong, toned legs tightly around his back, cradling him between her wide-open thighs.

Slowly, Pierce sank his impressive length into her, groaning as he felt her slippery walls encase his erectile flesh completely.

"Damn...now THAT'S the best feeling in the world," his shaky voice confessed, his hard, teenage fucker flexing with blood, cum and testosterone.

With every movement, Kathy's arousal grew stronger and it was easy for Pierce to push all the way into her shaved cunt-slit, his glans pushing at the entrance to her cervix like it was trying to dig a hole straight through to her womb.

"Make me cum again, Pierce," she begged, feeling a surge of desire run through her body as his huge cock filled her deeply.

With crossed ankles, she pulled her thick ass from the ground and began to grind and hump against him in a steady rhythm, desperately seeking release.

Gasping with pleasure, Pierce buried himself completely within her tight warmth. After a moment to take it all in, he pulled out and thrust back in again with renewed force. A hard, bone-jarring rhythm took over as he panted heavily against her shoulder and pounded his powerfully-stiff member in and out of her clinging cunt.

"Harder...harder!" Kathy moaned, gripping him tightly and reveling in the sensation of their hot bodies moving together in perfect synchronization. Locked together, mother and son look like a knot of clinging, rocking flesh on the beach, the muscles beneath their tan skin flexing and straining.

"You're such a good little fucker," she praised him breathlessly. "You've got a nice, big cock baby! Make me feel it! Oh fuck, I need to cum again!"

With each powerful thrust, he reamed out her pussy with an intensity that made Kathy squirm beneath him. Her tender cunt was being ravaged by his hard, teenage cock, bringing divine pleasure to her middle-aged body.

Pierce began to angle his fuck-strokes, rubbing against her clit with every deep penetration. The sensation sent waves of pleasure through Kathy's body, and she couldn't help but whimper under his relentless pounding. Her fatty jugs were crushed between their bodies, creating a warm, comforting cushion that enhanced Pierce's pleasure even more.

"Cumming, baby! Keep fucking me! I'm getting so close!" Kathy cried out in ecstasy as she felt her climax building.

Pierce increased the pace and intensity, pushing her closer and closer to the edge. His balls smacked against the tight ring of her asshole, adding a new layer of stimulation that drove them both wild.

"I'm cumming too! Shit!" Pierce gasped as he finally reached his peak, collapsing on top of her naked form. He buried his cock deep inside her syrupy pussy-channel as his second load erupted from his balls.

"AHHH, FUCK!" he grunted as his cock pulsed and jerked, shooting long streams of hot cum into Kathy's wetness. It seemed like an endless supply as it continued to race up his cock-shaft and squirt out of him.

Feeling the intense burning spasms in her belly, Kathy couldn't hold back any longer. Her own orgasm crashed over her like a wave. "Cumming, baby, cumming!" she screamed in pleasure as her body trembled violently.

She had never experienced such a long and intense orgasm before, and it was only heightened by the driving force of Pierce's rigid cock inside her.

As the spasms subsided and she caught her breath, Kathy let out a moan and pulled Pierce down for a passionate kiss. Their tongues danced and tangled, still connected through the primal act they had just shared. It was a moment of

pure bliss for both of them, lost in the afterglow of their intense taboo fuck.

"Did you two enjoy your walk?" Kathy's husband asked, emerging from the cabin just as they arrived.

Kathy looked at her son and winked, a mischievous glint in her eye. "We enjoyed it very much," she answered, feeling a satisfied warmth between her legs where her son's semen still oozed from her cunt-slit.

August snickered and rolled her eyes, knowing full well that they had just fucked on the beach, while she was left out of the action. She couldn't help but feel jealous that her mother was getting her cunt ravaged by boy-cock and she wasn't. "I'll bet you enjoyed it alright," she added in a spiteful tone.

"Alright," Hugh stated, looking over at Butch with determination. "It's time for you to show us where you hid the key to this boat."

Butch shifted nervously, beads of sweat forming on his forehead as he thought about his options. "We do have a deal, right?" he asked cautiously, making sure his own safety was guaranteed before revealing the location of the key. "I get you the key and help you get back to the mainland before your fuel runs out and in return you let me go once we get there."

"Yeah, yeah, let's just get moving," Tiffany responded impatiently, her finger itching on the trigger of her gun as Hugh removed Butch's handcuffs.

"I think Pierce and I should stay back and keep watch over the boat," August suggested, her eyes glinting with mischief as she looked over at her mother.

"You and your father should take a break and stay here this time," Kathy countered. "Pierce and I both stayed back yesterday."

August shot her mother a sharp look, knowing that she didn't fully trust her alone with Pierce after their earlier discussion. "Fine, whatever," she conceded.

"How far away is this key that you hid?" Pierce inquired, looking over at their prisoner.

"It's not too far," Butch replied. "Just a twenty minute walk into the jungle from here."

"Then let's not waste any time," declared Kathy, brandishing the rifle her husband had handed her. "Lead the way."

Kathy, Pierce and Tiffany cautiously followed Butch's lead into the thick jungle, each tightly gripping a rifle pointed in his direction. The dense foliage obscured their path, making it difficult to navigate through the tangled vines and towering trees.

After what seemed like hours of trekking through the wilderness, Butch finally broke the heavy silence between

them. "We're getting close," he panted, sweat dripping down his forehead. "I hid it just beyond that ledge."

A low, guttural whine suddenly pierced through the air, causing all three of them to freeze in their tracks. It was unlike any animal they had ever heard before - something larger and more sinister lurked in their midst.

"What was that?" Tiffany whispered fearfully, her eyes darting around in search of the source.

Before anyone could answer, a massive creature burst out from behind the bushes. Its imposing figure was covered in thick, armored scales reminiscent of something prehistoric, like a Triceratops. But this was no mere dinosaur - it was something far more terrifying and alive.

The beast charged straight at Butch with incredible speed, sending him flying through the air and crashing into a nearby tree. Tiffany's rifle was ripped from her hands by its powerful tail and she too was thrown into a tree trunk.

"Run!" Kathy screamed, pulling her son away as the creature turned its attention towards them.

They desperately tried to escape but the monster was much faster and soon caught up to them. In a panic, Kathy and Pierce tripped over their own feet and took shelter against some trees, clinging to one another for safety as the mysterious creature closed in on them.

Its menacing gaze locked onto them as it bared its sharp fangs, saliva dripping from its enormous maw.

Pierce frantically reached for his rifle lying on the ground but it was just out of reach. As they braced themselves for certain doom, the creature suddenly became distracted by some rustling leaves above them and began chomping on the vegetation hungrily.

"It's an herbivore," Pierce panted in relief, watching as the beast devoured the foliage.

"What?!" Kathy gasped, her heart still racing from the adrenaline rush. "It only eats plants?"

"Yes, lucky for us."

Before they could fully process this revelation, a loud gunshot rang out, causing the creature to let out a piercing squeal.

Butch had managed to grab Tiffany's gun and took aim at the beast, ready to protect himself at any cost.

As he prepared to take a second shot, the massive creature charged towards him and collided with such force that it sent Butch flying through the air once again, his body smashing against a rock ledge.

Licking its wounds, the colossal creature disappeared back into the depths of the jungle.

"Are you hurt?" Kathy's voice was filled with concern as she and her son rushed to Tiffany's aid. The young woman winced as she sat up from the ground, holding her arm in pain.

Pierce approached Butch's lifeless body. "He's not breathing. I think he's dead."

Tiffany let out a frustrated sigh. "Great. Now we'll never find that damn key."

"He said we were close," Kathy reminded them.

"Yes," her son agreed. "He said just beyond the ledge."

"Perhaps we should start searching for a place where it would make sense to hide something," Tiffany suggested.

"But what if that creature comes back?" Pierce asked, his eyes darting around nervously. "What the hell was that thing anyway?"

"I have no idea, but it took a bullet so it won't be very happy if it returns," Tiffany pointed out grimly.

"Let's leave for now," Kathy decided. "We can come back later and continue our search for the key."

With the help of her son, Kathy helped Tiffany to her feet and they all cautiously made their retreat, mindful of any potential danger lurking in the shadows.