

The Hottest Girl on Island X

Part 8

By Klrxo

"Sounds like whatever this creature is it's territorial," Hugh said after his wife, son and Tiffany returned from their near death experience in the jungle.

"I'll say. It nearly trampled us to death," said Kathy, still reeling from the encounter.

"So when we do go back and look for that key, we'll need to be extra careful and alert." Hugh's continued, thankful that his wife and son had survived.

"I can't believe that rapist asshole is dead," Tiffany said, shaking her head in disbelief. "I mean, I'm glad he's gone, don't get me wrong, but now we're back to square one with trying to get off this fucking island."

"At least we know the general area where he hid the key," Kathy pointed out, trying to remain optimistic despite the setback. "We just need to regroup, come up with a plan, and head back out there."

August raised an eyebrow skeptically. "You really think it's a good idea to go traipsing through creature territory again? What if it attacks and kills one of us next time?"

"We don't have much of a choice," Pierce argued. "Unless you wanna be stranded on this godforsaken island forever."

"Your brother's right," Hugh agreed. "Finding that key is our top priority right now. But we'll need to be smart about it - go out in a larger group, heavily armed, and keep a sharp lookout."

"Let's rest up for now and head back out in the morning," Kathy suggested. "Tiffany, let me take a look at your arm and see if we can fashion a sling or something to help it heal."

As the group dispersed to tend to their various needs, August pulled Pierce aside, her eyes glinting with mischief.

"Looks like mom and dad will be distracted for a while..." she purred suggestively, running a finger down his chest. "What do you say we sneak off and have a little fun of our own?"

Pierce hesitated, glancing over at his mother who was preoccupied with examining Tiffany's injured arm. He knew Kathy wanted to keep him all to herself, but the temptation of his sexy, busty sister was hard to resist.

"I don't know, August," he said uncertainly. "Mom made it pretty clear she doesn't want us fucking. What if she catches us?"

August rolled her eyes. "Oh please, she's being totally hypocritical. It's not fair that she gets to fuck you but I don't."

She pressed her voluptuous body against his, her spongy breasts squishing against his chest, nipples hardened. "Come on, bro...I need fucked so bad. I'll make it worth your while, I promise."

Pierce could feel his cock stiffening in his shorts as August ground her hips against him, creating delightful friction against his erectile meat. Because she was a younger version of his beautiful mother, his reservations were quickly melting away in the heat of his desire for her.

"Okay, fine," he relented, his voice husky. "But we have to be quick and quiet. Meet me down the beach in five minutes."

August grinned triumphantly and gave him a quick peck on the cheek before sauntering away, putting an extra sway in her hips because she knew he was watching.

Pierce felt guilty, like he was cheating on his mother even though there was no commitment between the two of them. Still though, Kathy had made it explicitly clear that his sister August's pussy was off limits. Sure, he could rush down the beach and do a quick hard fuck with her, but if his sister ended up pregnant, there would be hell to pay.

It suddenly struck him that there had been a gang of horny men on this boat and since their belongings were still on board, surely one of them had a condom or maybe even a box of them.

Pierce quickly rushed below deck and began looking, but it wasn't long before his search caught the attention of his mother.

"What are you looking for down here?" Kathy asked, her voice tinged with suspicion as she descended the stairs into the cabin, her heavy tits wobbling within the skimpy confines of her bikini top.

Pierce froze, his heart pounding as he tried to think of a plausible excuse. "Oh, um, just seeing if there were any extra supplies or weapons those guys might have had stashed away," he lied, avoiding her probing gaze.

Kathy's eyes narrowed. She could tell he wasn't being entirely truthful. "Is that so? Because it looked more like you were rummaging through their personal belongings."

She moved closer, backing him up against the wall. "You wouldn't happen to be looking for condoms, now would you? Hoping to sneak off and fuck your sister after I explicitly told you not to?"

Pierce swallowed hard, knowing he was caught. "Mom, I..."

"Don't 'Mom' me," Kathy cut him off sharply. "I told you, I don't want you sleeping with August. It's too risky. She could get pregnant."

"But you and I have been having unprotected sex!" Pierce argued. "How is that any different? You could just as easily get pregnant."

"I'm not a teenage girl," Kathy retorted. "My fertility is lower at my age. And even if I did get pregnant, I'm married and in a position to deal with it. August is not."

She sighed, her anger fading into weary resignation. "Look, Pierce, I know it's not exactly fair of me to keep you to myself. But you have to understand the bigger picture here. An unplanned pregnancy in this situation would be disastrous."

Pierce's shoulders slumped. He knew deep down that his mother was right, even if his raging hormones didn't want to accept it. "I'm sorry," he mumbled. "I wasn't thinking straight."

Kathy's expression softened. She reached out to stroke his cheek. "I know, baby. It's okay. This is a crazy, messed up situation we're in. Emotions and urges are running high for all of us."

She glanced around to make sure they were alone, then pressed her body against his, her humongous tit-melons flattening against his chest, her breath hot on his neck. "Tell you what... if you promise me you'll keep your dick out of your sister's pussy, I'll make it worth your while. Anything you want, anytime you want it. Okay?"

Pierce's eyes widened, his cock already stirring back to life at his mother's seductive promise. "Anything?" he asked hopefully.

Kathy grinned wickedly and cupped his hardening bulge and squeezing its tender flesh. "Anything," she purred, sinking to her knees.

With deft fingers, she unzipped his shorts and freed his swelling erection. Pierce groaned as she wrapped her hand around his throbbing shaft and began to stroke him slowly.

"I'll give you the hardest, deepest fuck a boy could every ask for," Kathy said innocently, batting her eyelashes up at him as she pumped his cock. Her tongue darted out to lick the bead of precum glistening at the tip. "Or all the hot, sloppy head you can handle."

"Oh fuck yes," Pierce gasped, his hips bucking involuntarily causing his rod to sink inside her mouth. "Your mouth feels so good, Mom."

Kathy smirked, pleased by his reaction. She loved having this power over him, loved reducing him to a quivering mess with just her lips and tongue. Opening wide, she took him deep into her mouth, relaxing her throat to accommodate his impressive size and take him to the hilt.

Pierce threw his head back against the wall, overwhelmed by the wet heat engulfing his sensitive flesh. His mother was an expert cocksucker, working him with lips, tongue and hand in perfect synchronization. He buried his fingers in her hair, guiding her bobbing head as she slurped and sucked noisily.

"Jesus, Mom, if you keep that up I'm gonna cum," he warned breathlessly, already feeling that telltale tingle in his balls.

Kathy released him with a wet pop, saliva connecting her swollen lips to his slick shaft. "Was there something else you wanted, besides your dick sucked?"

"You mean with you and August?" he asked. "She is waiting for me down the beach, remember?"

"You had to remind me," Kathy sighed jealously. "Alright, what is it you want?"

"Can I fuck your asses?" Pierce boldly asked. "No worries about pregnancy that way."

Kathy's eyes widened at Pierce's brazen request. She sat back on her heels, contemplating his words. Anal wasn't something she indulged in often, even with her husband. But the wicked glint in her son's eye and the throbbing heat between her own legs was making her reconsider.

"Both of our asses, huh?" she mused, absently stroking his slick shaft. "Mine and your sister's?"

"Yeah."

"You've got quite the appetite, young man. What makes you think August will go for that?"

Pierce grinned confidently. "Oh, I have a feeling she'll be up for anything at this point. She's so desperate to get fucked, I bet she'd let me put it anywhere."

Kathy couldn't help but chuckle at his cockiness, even as a twinge of jealousy flared in her gut. "Alright, stud, you've got yourself a deal. But remember - no putting that big dick of yours in her pussy, got it? Ass only."

"Yes, ma'am," Pierce agreed eagerly, already hauling her to her feet and dragging her towards the door. He couldn't wait to proposition his sister with this naughty new plan.

After a short walk, they found August waiting impatiently down the beach, her arms crossed over her ample chest. "There you are!" she exclaimed when she saw Pierce. "I was starting to think you chickened out on me."

Her annoyed expression morphed into one of surprise as she noticed their mother trailing behind him. "Wait, what's going on? I thought this was supposed to be our little secret rendezvous?"

"Change of plans, sis," Pierce announced with a sly grin. "See, Mom here caught me trying to find condoms so you and I could fuck. She reminded me why that's a bad idea... but then we came up with a compromise."

August's brow furrowed in confusion. "What kind of compromise?"

Kathy stepped forward, placing a hand on her daughter's shoulder. "Your brother wants to fuck us both up the ass," she stated bluntly. "No risk of pregnancy that way. So I agreed... on the condition that he keeps his cock out of your cunt. Sound fair?"

August blinked, processing this unexpected turn of events. A slow, naughty smile spread across her face as she looked back and forth between her mother and brother. "Ass fucking threesome? Hell yes, I'm in!"

Pierce laughed, already shucking his clothes. "See? Told you she'd be down."

The three quickly stripped naked, leaving their clothes in a haphazard pile on the sand. August eyed her brother's long, bobbing erection hungrily, licking her lips. "Damn, Pierce, your cock looks even bigger than before. I can't wait to feel that monster splitting my asshole open."

"Mind if I join the fun?" Tiffany asked as she appeared. "I couldn't help but overhear your conversation on the boat. I haven't had a cock in my ass for months."

Tiffany sauntered over to join the family threesome, a mischievous glint in her eye. "If Pierce is packing heat like that, I definitely want in on this backdoor action."

Kathy hesitated for a moment, not entirely thrilled about adding another woman to the mix. But she could see the lust burning in her son's eyes as he took in Tiffany's voluptuous curves, especially the big boobs that were spilling half-way out of her top.

"Alright, fine," she relented. "The more the merrier, I suppose. But same rules apply - ass only, no pussy fucking."

"Works for me," Tiffany grinned, already shimmying out of her clothes. "I'm still a little sore from my last pussy

pounding anyway. Those rapist assholes definitely got what they deserved."

In no time at all, the four of them were naked as the day they were born, huge, bobbling tits, three sun-kissed bubble butts and one eager erection.

August and Tiffany immediately dropped to their knees in the sand, both wanting to be the first to worship Pierce's impressive cock.

"Ladies, ladies, there's plenty to go around," Pierce chuckled as they fought over who got to suck him. He fisted a hand in each of their hair, guiding their mouths to either side of his straining erection. "Work together now."

The two young women obliged, their tongues meeting lewdly as they licked up his shaft in tandem. They took turns suckling the bulbous head, moaning appreciatively at the salty-sweet taste of his precum.

Kathy watched the depraved display, feeling a rush of heat between her thighs. Seeing her son getting his cock serviced by two gorgeous, busty babes was an incredible turn on, even if one of them was her own daughter. Unable to resist, she moved behind him, pressing her heavy, stiff-nippled breasts into his muscular back as she reached around to palm his balls.

"That's it, baby, let them worship this big fucking dick of yours," she purred filthily in his ear, rolling his cum-filled sack in her hand. "Better enjoy it while you can, because in

a minute, you're gonna be busy pounding all of our asses into oblivion."

Pierce groaned, his hips flexing as he fucked the two eager mouths servicing him. Between his sister's and Tiffany's talented tongues and his mother's naughty encouragements, he was in pure heaven. But the promise of plundering their forbidden back passages spurred him on.

"Alright, that's enough cocksucking," he declared, pulling away reluctantly. "Time for the main event. Bend over, bitches, and spread those cheeks. Let me see those tight little puckers I'm about to wreck."

Giggling with depraved anticipation, the three women did as commanded, getting on their hands and knees in a row, their heavy, naked tits dangling nearly to the sand. The three beauties reached back to part their ass cheeks invitingly.

Pierce took a moment to admire the glorious sight before him - three delicious-looking asses presented and ready for his taking.

August and Tiffany's rears were thick and heart-shaped, while his mother's was fuller and more womanly, her puckered hole winking at him from between her suntanned globes.

He dropped to his knees behind them, his cock throbbing almost painfully with arousal as it stuck out from his crotch at a perfect upward angle.

Leaning in, he dragged the flat of his tongue along Tiffany's crack first, savoring the musky tang of her most intimate area. She shivered and let out a breathy moan at the lewd caress.

"Fuck yes, eat my ass," Tiffany encouraged, pressing back against his face. "Get it nice and wet for that big dick."

Pierce lapped at her greedily, plunging his tongue past the tight ring of muscle to taste her velvety inner walls. She writhed and gasped as he tongue-fucked her deeply, her juices trickling down to coat his chin.

After thoroughly rimming Tiffany, he moved on to August, repeating the same oral treatment on his sister's quivering pucker. She was just as responsive, mewling and bucking back against him as he licked her from clit to tailbone.

"Damn bro, I had no idea you were such an ass man," August panted, looking over her shoulder at him with hooded eyes. "If I'd known you could eat booty like this, I would've let you at it way sooner."

Pierce chuckled darkly and gave her ass cheek a sharp smack. "Guess you learned something new about your big brother today, huh sis?"

Finally, he shuffled over to kneel behind his mother's glorious rump. Kathy looked back at him with a carnal hunger, her face flushed with lust. "Come on baby, give Mommy that talented tongue," she urged breathily. "Make my asshole slick for your fat cock."

Groaning, Pierce buried his face between her cheeks, his nose nudging her slippery slit as he zeroed in on her back entrance.

He swirled his tongue around the puckered orifice, teasing the sensitive nerves before plunging inside. Kathy cried out sharply, her body jolting as her son's slick organ penetrated her.

"Holy shit," she gasped, fisting her hands in the sand. "Oh god, Pierce, your mouth feels fucking incredible..."

He ate her out voraciously, fucking his tongue in and out, wiggling it around to loosen her up.

Kathy's copious arousal trickled down, flavoring his enthusiastic rimming with her tangy essence. When he finally pulled back, her hole was glistening and gaping slightly, ready to take his cock.

"Alright, ladies, who wants to be the first to get that tight ass stretched around my fat cock?" Pierce asked with a devilish grin, stroking his rock-hard erection as he surveyed the three eager women.

"Me, me!" August pleaded, wiggling her shapely rear enticingly. "Fuck my ass first, big brother. I've been dreaming about feeling that monster meat split me open."

"Well, since you asked so nicely..." Pierce smirked, positioning himself behind his sister. He gripped her hips and rubbed the swollen head of his cock against her slick pucker, making her shiver with anticipation.

With a steady pressure, he began to push forward, watching in awe as her tiny hole started to yield to his girth.

August exhaled slowly, forcing herself to relax as her brother's thick cock invaded her most forbidden passage.

"Ohhh fuuuck," she whimpered when he finally breached her, the bulbous head popping past her anal ring. "Holy shit, you're so fucking big!"

Pierce groaned at the exquisite tightness gripping him, slowly feeding more of his length into August's clenching rear hole. "Damn sis, your ass feels incredible. So fucking tight and hot."

He sank in balls-deep, giving her a moment to adjust before starting up a deep, deliberate rhythm.

August braced herself on her elbows, panting and moaning as she was anally violated by her own brother's massive meat stick.

Tiffany and Kathy watched with rapt attention, both frigging their dripping pussies as they waited their turn. "God, that's so fucking hot," Tiffany breathed, plunging three fingers into her cunt. "Wish that was me getting my ass reamed like that."

"Patience, slut," Kathy chided playfully, tweaking one of her own stiff nipples. "You'll get that big dick up your shitter soon enough. Fuck, I can't wait to feel my son's cock splitting my sphincter."

Pierce pistoned his hips faster, grunting with exertion as he sodomized his sister with increasing force. The obscene slap of flesh against flesh filled the air, punctuated by August's sharp cries and filthy encouragements.

"Yes, yes, fuck my ass!" she wailed, tossing her hair wildly, her tits swinging wildly. "Pound my slutty shithole with that giant cock, bro! Ruin my fucking rectum!"

Spurred on by her nasty words, Pierce slammed into her brutally, his heavy sack slapping against her drooling slit with every thrust.

August screamed as she came violently, her untouched pussy spurting clear juice into the sand as her anal walls spasmed almost painfully around him.

"Fuck, I'm close," Pierce warned through gritted teeth, struggling to hold back his orgasm as August's climaxing asshole milked him.

With a strangled grunt, he buried himself to the hilt one final time, painting her bowels with thick ropes of brotherly seed.

"Ohhh god yesss, fill my ass with your cum!" August babbled deliriously, pushing back to take every last drop. She could feel his hot spunk sluicing her tender walls, marking her as his anal whore.

Pierce collapsed against her back, both of them trembling and gasping for air in the aftermath of their intense ass fucking. His partially-softening cock slipped out of her with a vulgar squelch, a river of pearly jizz dribbling out in its wake.

"Damn, that was so fucking good," August panted, rolling over onto her back with a satisfied grin. "My ass is gonna be sore for days. Worth it!"

"My turn, stud," Tiffany purred, crawling over to Pierce on all fours, her fatty, drooping knockers wobbling with her every move.

She draped herself over his back, rubbing her heavy tits against his sweat-slicked skin. "I need that big fat cock shoved up my shit-pipe, like, yesterday."

"You want my dick up your dumper, you dirty bitch?" Pierce growled, reaching back to roughly palm her juicy ass. "Better get my dick hard again, then."

Tiffany wasted no time, sliding down his body until she was eye-level with his cum-streaked cock. She lapped at it like a kitten, cleaning off his shaft and balls with long, lewd strokes of her tongue.

He groaned as she took him into her mouth, suckling him expertly until he was fully erect once more.

"Goddamn, you're such a nasty slut," Pierce praised as she deep-throated him. "Sucking my dick fresh outta my sister's shitter. Fuck yeah, get it nice and wet for your slutty asshole."

Tiffany moaned around his thickness, the filthy words only spurring on her wanton lust making her gag on his oversized boner.

She released him with a pop, stroking his spit-slicked erection with her hand as she looked up at him with hooded eyes. "Fuck my ass, Pierce. Wreck my tight shitter with this huge fucking cock."

She bent over, reaching back to spread her taut cheeks wide. Her puckered hole winked at him invitingly, still glistening from his earlier tonguing.

Pierce wasted no time sheathing his raging hard-on in her snug back passage, groaning as her anal walls clenched around his tubular spike like a silken vice.

"Holy fuck, your asshole's gripping me so tight," he grunted, slowly working every inch into her forbidden tunnel. "Gonna fuck this shitter so hard, you filthy anal whore."

"Yes, yes, ruin my ass!" Tiffany wailed as Pierce began pounding into her mercilessly. His heavy balls slapped obscenely against her dripping pussy with every brutal thrust.

"Harder, fuck me harder! Destroy my fucking asshole!" Tiffany shouted.

Pierce grunted like a wild animal as he sodomized Tiffany with ferocious intensity, sweat pouring down his face and body from the primal exertion. He gripped her hips hard enough to leave bruises, yanking her back to meet his hammering thrusts. Her voluptuous ass cheeks rippled with every impact of his pelvis, her big, triple-d cup tits jostling crazily.

"Take that cock, you dirty butt-slut!" he snarled, angling his hips to go even deeper. "Milk my dick with your greedy shithole! Fuck, I'm gonna flood your guts with spunk!"

Beside them, Kathy was fingerfucking her cunt with desperate abandon, so aroused by the debauched scene that she was close to climaxing herself. "Ohhh god, that's it baby! Tear up that whore's asshole! Pump her full of your hot seed!"

Tiffany screamed in ecstasy as a mind-blowing orgasm crashed through her, her pussy squirting forcefully as her abused sphincter clenched like a vise around Pierce's pistoning cock.

The added tightness sent him hurtling over the edge with her.

"Ahhh fuck, here it comes!" he roared, slamming into her ass one final time before erupting like a geyser.

Tiffany shuddered and moaned gutturally as she felt his molten cum flooding her bowels in powerful spurts, filling her up until it overflowed, trickling down her trembling thighs.

Pierce collapsed on top of Tiffany's sweaty back, both of them utterly spent from the intense anal reaming.

He rolled off of her with a groan, his cock slipping out of her gaping bunghole with a wet plop. Thick spunk immediately started oozing out of her winking rosebud.

"Holy shit," Tiffany panted in a daze, sprawled out bonelessly on the sand. "That was the best ass fucking of my life. I think you broke me!"

"Mmmm, I can't wait to have my asshole wrecked like that," Kathy moaned hungrily, still frigging her clit as she watched her son's cum leak out of Tiffany's swollen pucker. "Come on, baby, Mommy needs your big dick up her shit-pipe now!"

"Just give me a minute," Pierce chuckled breathlessly, his spent cock twitching valiantly at his insatiable mother's words. "They just about fucked the life outta me!"

Kathy crawled over to her boy, her massive breasts swaying hypnotically beneath her. "Will this help you get hard?" she asked, smothering his face between her huge, sweaty tits.

She pressed the overripe melons together, engulfing his head completely in her fragrant cleavage.

"Mmmph!" Pierce groaned, his muffled voice vibrating against her soft skin. He motorboated her enthusiastically, rubbing his face back and forth in her pillowy flesh. His cock twitched and began to fill again, revived by the lewd act.

Kathy grinned wickedly, feeling her son's growing erection poking against her stomach. "That's it baby, get nice and hard for Mommy's tight asshole," she purred, grinding her heavy jugs against him. "I need that fat dick stretching out my shitter so bad!"

She reached down and stroked his teenage fuck-organ, making his pre-cum splatter out onto her belly with every tight-fisted yank.

Once Pierce's cock was fully engorged again, Kathy positioned herself on her hands and knees, presenting her shapely rump to him. "Come on honey, shove that big hard cock up Mommy's fudge tunnel," she urged breathily, reaching back to spread her ample cheeks wide. "Wreck my shithole like the nasty motherfucker you are!"

"Fuck yeah, Mom," Pierce growled, scrambling to kneel behind her. He gripped the base of his shaft and rubbed the spongy head up and down her crack, catching on her winking rosebud. "Gonna pound this puckered starfish so hard!"

With that, he pushed forward insistently, watching in awe as her elastic sphincter stretched obscenely around his girth.

Kathy threw her head back with a loud squeal as her forbidden hole was penetrated, pain and pleasure sizzling along her nerve endings.

"Ohhh god yesss, fill me up!" she cried out once he was fully sheathed in her tight heat. "Fuck Mommy's dirty asshole! Ruin my shitter with that huge dick!"

Pierce started pumping his hips, sawing his cock in and out of his mother's clenching back channel. The wet, obscene sounds of flesh slapping against flesh echoed around them

as he pounded her with deep, powerful thrusts, making her butt cheeks ripple upon impact.

"Take it Mom, take my cock up your shit chute!" he snarled, gripping her fleshy hips for leverage as he sodomized her. "Milk my dick with your filthy dumpster!"

"Yes, yes, harder!" Kathy screamed, her heavy tits swinging wildly beneath her as she was anally violated. "Destroy my asshole! Fill me with your cum!"

Pierce added a hard spank to her rippling ass cheek, leaving a bright red handprint on her tan skin.

Kathy yelped and bucked back against him, her climax building from the divine friction her boy's rod was creating along the nerve-rich walls of her butt-tunnel.

Having cum twice already, Pierce was able to maintain his stamina and really give his mother's asshole a prolonged, thorough reaming. He pounded into her mercilessly, his hips slapping against her jiggling ass cheeks with brutal force.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, don't stop!" Kathy wailed, fisting her hands in the sand as her entire body jolted with the power of his anal fuck-thrusts. Her hanging tits swayed heavily, slapping together lewdly from the momentum. "Harder, baby! Wreck your mother's shithole!"

Pierce redoubled his efforts, pistoning his hips at a jackhammering pace. The wet, meaty smacks of sweaty flesh-on-flesh echoed obscenely as he absolutely destroyed his mother's stretched out sphincter.

Her anal walls clenched around his raging cock like a silken vise, almost painfully tight.

"Take it all, you dirty butt-slut!" Pierce growled, reaching around to roughly palm her swinging udders. His fingers sunk into the supple flesh and he rolled and pinched her crinkled nipples, making her buck and keen. "Milk my cock with your hungry asshole! Gonna pump you full of cum!"

Beside them, August and Tiffany watched the ruthless anal ravaging in awe, frigging their dripping cunts frantically. The debauched sight of mother and son in the throes of forbidden passion was the hottest thing they'd ever witnessed.

"Shit, your brother fucks ass like a goddamn machine," Tiffany panted, plunging three fingers knuckle-deep into her juicy snatch. "I've never seen anything so nasty!"

"Fuck yeah, pound mom's shitter!" August urged breathlessly, grinding her clit with the heel of her hand. "Breed her filthy asshole, bro!"

Their vulgar encouragement only spurred Pierce on more. He yanked Kathy upright so her back was flush against his chest, never breaking his brutal rhythm. The change in angle had his cockhead battering her tender inner walls with punishing precision.

"Ahhhh fuuuuck!" Kathy screamed, thrashing her head back against his shoulder as a mind-blowing orgasm crashed through her. Her jutting tits rippled and her cunt erupted,

squirting clear female spunk all over Pierce's pistoning cock and balls as he continued ravaging her fluttering asshole.

The feel of his mother's climaxing shithole milking him like a fist finally pushed Pierce over the edge. With a hoarse shout, he slammed into her brutalized ass one last time before erupting like a geyser.

Kathy mewled and shuddered as she felt her baby boy's hot semen flooding her bowels in seemingly endless spurts, the sheer volume of cum inflating her guts.

They collapsed together on the sand, both gasping and twitching in the aftermath of their intense anal coupling.

Pierce's spent cock slipped from Kathy's gaping asshole with a wet pop, followed by a gush of frothy cum.

"Holy fuck," Kathy panted, sprawled out on her stomach in a boneless heap. Her swollen, puffy anus winked lewdly as thick ropes of jizz oozed out. "I've never been fucked in the ass like that before."

Pierce chuckled breathlessly, running a hand over her rippling ass cheeks, still pink from his powerful thrusts. "Glad you enjoyed it, Mom. Your butthole was so tight and hot around my cock. Milked me dry."

Kathy rolled over with a satisfied groan, her massive tits jiggling and streaked with sweat and sand. "Mmm, we'll have to do that again sometime. I could get used to getting my shitpipe wrecked by my hung stud of a son."

August crawled over, eyeing the creamy spunk leaking from her mother's ravaged hole hungrily. "Fuck, that was so nasty watching you two. Got me so hot."

She ducked her head and dragged her tongue over Kathy's twitching sphincter, moaning at the tangy flavor of Pierce's cum and Kathy's ass.

"Ooh, you filthy girl!" Kathy gasped, tangling her fingers in August's hair. "Eat mommy's cream pie! Suck your brother's load from my shitter!"

August lapped and slurped greedily, wiggling her tongue into Kathy's battered hole to scoop out every last drop of jizz. The lewd act had Pierce's cock twitching and chubbing up again despite his exhaustion.

"Damn, that's mega-hot!" the teen gasped.

Tiffany noticed his arousal and grinned wickedly, wrapping her hand around his semi-hard shaft. "Looks like someone's ready for round two already," she purred, stroking him back to a full erection. "Why don't you let me do the work this time."

The buxom blonde crawled on top of him, planting her knees in the sand astride his hips.

She reached back and gripped his stiff cock, guiding it to her puckered asshole. With a lascivious moan, she sank down on his thick shaft, impaling herself balls-deep in one smooth motion.

"Ohhh fuck yeah, ride that dick!" Pierce groaned, gripping her undulating hips as she began to bounce energetically on his lap. Her round ass cheeks jiggled and rippled with each downward plunge, slapping lewdly against his thighs.

Tiffany braced her hands on his sweaty chest, fucking herself on his huge pole with wild abandon. Her heavy tits swayed hypnotically in his face as she rode him and Pierce couldn't help but latch on for a suck. "Mmmm, your cock feels so good stretching out my asshole," Tiffany purred, showing her skill as she rotating her hips in tight circles. "Gonna milk you dry with my hungry shithole!"

Next to them, August finally came up for air from fervently tonguing her mother's cream-filled rectum. Her chin was slick with spit and cum as she turned to watch Tiffany's enthusiastic anal ride. "Damn, look at her go," she said with admiration. "Bouncing on bro's dick like a pro butt-slut."

Kathy pushed herself up on shaky arms, also captivated by the debauched sight. "Fuck him good, Tiffany!" she encouraged breathlessly. "Work those ass muscles! Drain his balls dry with your tight shithole!"

Spurred on by the naughty encouragement, Tiffany redoubled her efforts, slamming her hefty ass up and down Pierce's straining erection with jackhammering force.

The wet, meaty smacks of flesh against flesh grew louder and more frantic as they both raced towards climax.

"Gonna cum!" Tiffany suddenly wailed, throwing her blonde hair back in ecstasy. "Fuck, your massive cock is destroying my ass! Ah, ah, ahhh, I'm cummingggg!"

Her untouched cunt spasmed and gushed, spraying femspunk all over Pierce's abs as her climaxing shithole contracted like a vise around him. The rippling squeeze of her orgasmic ass muscles milked him over the edge with her.

"Fuck...fuck, here it comes!" Pierce roared, slamming his hips up to bury himself to the hilt in her rippling heat. "Drain my fucking balls, you filthy whore! Take it all in your shitter!"

Tiffany shrieked as she felt Pierce's cock swell and explode, pumping what felt like gallons of hot seed deep into her spasming back passage. Her belly visibly bloated from the sheer volume, thick rivulets of jizz squirting out around his buried shaft with each spurt.

She collapsed forward onto his heaving chest, sandwiching her fat tits between their bodies; both of them gasping and twitching from the intensity of their mutual climax. Pierce's softening cock slipped out of her gaping, cream-filled asshole with a wet plop.

"Holy shit, that was incredible," Tiffany panted, rolling off him to sprawl on the sand. "I don't think I've ever cum that hard from anal. You fucked the shit out of me, almost literally!"

"Mmmm, I loved watching you get your ass destroyed by my son's huge cock," Kathy purred, idly playing with her cum-smearred cunt. "Gets me so fucking hot."

"We should probably head back before Dad starts wondering where we are," August pointed out reluctantly, glancing back towards the direction of the boat.

"Ugh, you're right," Kathy agreed with a sigh. She pushed herself to her feet, wobbling slightly on sex-weak legs. "As much as I'd love to keep this anal gangbang going."

The others followed suit, gathering up their scattered clothes and trying to make themselves look somewhat presentable. It was a lost cause though - they all reeked of sex and sweat, with dried cum flaking on their skin.

As they made their way back to the boat, Pierce couldn't wipe the satisfied smirk off his face. He'd just lived out every guy's dirtiest fantasy - ass fucking his hot mom, slutty sister, and the sexy girl who'd been shipwrecked with them. And if his mom's parting words were any indication, this wouldn't be the last time he buried his boner up her tight ass.

His cock gave an excited twitch at the thought of filling their asses with his cum again and again during their stay on the island. Maybe being stuck here with his family wasn't so bad after all.

Back at the boat, Hugh gave the returning group a suspicious look as he took in their disheveled, freshly-fucked appearance. "Where did you four disappear to?" he asked.

"Oh, you know, just took a walk...blowing off some steam," Kathy replied breezily, sharing a secret smile with the others. "It's not easy being shipwrecked on an island, after all."

Hugh shook his head in exasperation, but didn't press the issue. They had bigger things to worry about - like finding that damn key and getting off this island before that creature or the crazed natives got to them first.

Little did he know, his wife and kids had discovered their own twisted way to cope with the stress and fear, finding perverted pleasure in each other's bodies.

Even though the gang of brutes were now all dead, they still had the remaining tribe of vengeful females to worry about. For this reason, they stayed up in shifts to make sure the boat remained guarded at all times.

As night fell, Hugh and Tiffany took first watch while the others tried to catch some much needed rest below deck. But after the intense anal debauchery on the beach, Kathy, Pierce and August were still too keyed up to sleep.

They lay in their bunks, skin still tingling from remembered pleasure, holes tender and thoroughly used.

Pierce was snuggled between his mom and sister on the narrow bunk, their naked flesh still sticky with sweat and sex. Despite the cramped quarters, the boy had no complaints about being sandwiched between the two busty beauties.

Under the cover of darkness, wandering hands began to explore, gently stoking the embers of lust. August nuzzled into her brother's neck, tongue flicking out to taste the salt on his skin. "Mmm, I can't stop thinking about how good your huge cock felt in my ass," she purred quietly, mindful of the others above deck.

"Me either," Kathy agreed, reaching down to palm Pierce's chubbing erection. "Mom's greedy asshole is already hungry for more."

She began lazily stroking him, coaxing him to full hardness. Pierce groaned softly, hips involuntarily flexing into his mother's skillful touch. "Fuck, you two are insatiable," he rumbled. "Gonna make me bust another nut already."

"Shh, we have to be quiet," August reminded him with a giggle. She shifted to straddle his hips, rubbing her slick slit along his rigid length, smearing her secretions on him. "Think you can fuck both our asses again without making too much noise and alerting Dad?"

"It'll be a challenge, but I'm up for it if you are," Pierce smirked, gripping her gyrating hips.

Kathy sat up and swung a leg over his face, smothering his mouth with her fragrant muff. "Better keep your moans muffled in mom's cunt, baby boy," she said with a wink.

Pierce eagerly planted his lips on her weeping slit, tongue delving between the plump folds to lap up her tangy essence.

Above him, Kathy and August shared a sloppy kiss, their long, pink tongues intertwining lewdly.

August reached back to grip the base of Pierce's straining cock, guiding its tapered tip to her twitching sphincter. With agonizing slowness, she sank down on his thick pole, gasping into her mother's mouth as her asshole stretched to accommodate him.

"Oooh fuck, your huge dick feels even bigger in this position," August whimpered breathily once he was fully sheathed in her tight heat.

She began to bounce on him, her plump, teenage tits jumping up and down on her rib cage as she impaled herself on his dreamy stiffness over and over.

The wet squelches and slaps of sweaty flesh-on-flesh seemed obscenely loud in the cramped cabin, but they were too lost in anal ecstasy to care.

Pierce fucked his sister's spasming shithole with deep, powerful fuck-thrusts, grunting into his mother's smothering snatch.

Kathy ground her soaked cunt on Pierce's face, coating his chin with her slippery arousal. The sweet, pungent aroma of her juicy cuntal flesh made his cock flex even harder. The combined sensations of tongue-fucking his mom while pounding his sister's tight asshole sent Pierce barreling towards climax embarrassingly fast.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum soon if you keep working my cock like that," he warned August, voice muffled in Kathy's drenched folds.

His hands dug into August's undulating ass cheeks, spreading them wider as he pummeled into her tightly-clenching butthole.

"Me too," August panted, bouncing faster and harder on his thick pole. "Your huge cock is hitting all the right spots in my shitter. Gonna make me cum so fucking hard!"

Kathy mewled and shuddered above them, grinding her clit against Pierce's nose as her own orgasm approached. "Give her a big creamy load, baby" she urged breathlessly. "Paint your sister's bowels white while you drink my cunt juice."

The filthy words were the final trigger Pierce needed. With a cunt-muffled , he slammed August down on his erupting cock, flooding her clenching back passage with spurt after spurt of hot, sticky seed.

August threw her head back and keened through gritted teeth, her horny pussy spasming and gushing all over his balls as her ass milked him.

Above them, Kathy tumbled over the edge with them, drenching Pierce's mouth and chin with a gush of tangy girl-cum. He eagerly gulped down her sweet nectar, reveling in the taste of his mother's deepest essence.

As their orgasms finally ebbed, the three collapsed into a sweaty, satisfied heap. August gingerly lifted herself off

Pierce's softening cock, ass gaping and oozing his pearly load. "Fuck, I love feeling your cum dripping out of my well-fucked hole," she said with a naughty grin.

Kathy hummed in agreement, giving her spunk-smeared folds a few more lazy grinds against Pierce's messy face before rolling off. "Mmm, we're gonna have to sneak in ass fuckings like this every chance we get," she said, contentedly licking stray drops of Pierce's seed from August's crack.

"Hell yeah," Pierce agreed, wiping his cum-splattered chin. "Whenever Dad and Tiffany are distracted with survival shit, my cock is all yours."

The incestuous trio shared a conspiratorial look, already mentally plotting their next illicit encounter. They drifted off to sleep naked and entwined, holes still leaking Pierce's prodigious loads.

The next day, the five of them set off in search of the key that Butch had hidden. They knew it was located near where the creature had attacked them previously, so they proceeded with extreme caution, rifles at the ready.

Hugh took the lead, eyes constantly scanning the surrounding jungle for any signs of danger. Tiffany and August flanked him on either side, while Kathy and Pierce brought up the rear. The sexual tension between the

incestuous trio was palpable, knowing glances and secret touches exchanged whenever Hugh's back was turned.

They retraced their steps to the spot where Butch had been killed, looking for clues to where he may have stashed the key. The ground was still stained with his blood, a grim reminder of the creature's deadly power.

"Let's spread out and search the area," Hugh instructed. "But stay within shouting distance and keep your guard up. That thing could still be lurking nearby."

As they began to comb the surrounding trees and underbrush, Pierce purposefully drifted closer to his mother and sister. "I can't stop thinking about last night," he murmured, voice low and husky. "Fucking your tight asses on the beach, and then again while Dad was just above deck."

"Me either," August said with a shiver of remembered pleasure. "I'm still sore, in the best possible way."

"I know it's fun to think about, but let's focus on finding that key," Kathy said. "Once we get off this island and back home, we can figure out a way to keep having our naughty fun without your father finding out."

Pierce grinned wolfishly. "I like the way you think, Mom. Sneaking around behind Dad's back, fucking each other silly every chance we get. It'll be our dirty little secret."

August giggled and playfully swatted his arm. "You're insatiable! But I'm totally on board. Anything to keep getting that big dick in my ass on the regular."

Their banter was cut short by Hugh calling out from up ahead. "I think I found something!"

They rushed over to where he was crouched by a pile of large boulders. He pointed to a faint "X" carved into one of the rocks. "Looks like some kind of marker. The key's gotta be hidden around here somewhere."

The group began searching more intently, overturning smaller stones and digging through piles of leaves. Suddenly, Tiffany let out an excited shout. "Over here! I found a box!"

She hauled a small rusty lockbox out from under a rotting log, brushing dirt and bugs off the surface. Hugh took it from her and examined the old-fashioned keyhole. "This has to be it. Now we just need to figure out how to get it open without the key."

"Allow me," Pierce said, taking the box. "I've picked a lock or two in my day."

He pulled a couple of thin pieces of metal from his pocket - a skill he'd picked up from his ne'er-do-well buddies back home.

As Pierce worked on jimmying the lock, Kathy and August stood close on either side, their hands discreetly roaming over his body. They used the opportunity to grope his ass

and "accidentally" brush against his crotch, trying to get a rise out of him.

Pierce had to grit his teeth and focus hard on his task, willing himself not to pop a boner in front of his oblivious father. After several tense minutes of fiddling, there was a satisfying click as the lock popped open.

"Got it!" he announced triumphantly. He opened the lid to reveal the boat key nestled in a bed of dirty rags.

Hugh clapped him on the shoulder, beaming with pride. "Great job, son! I knew your misspent youth would come in handy one day."

Pierce basked in the praise, shooting a covert wink at his mother and sister. If only Hugh knew what other skills his "misspent youth" had recently taught him - like how to eat pussy like a champ and pound ass until his partner screamed.

"Let's get back to the boat and see if this key works," Hugh said, pocketing the precious object. "With any luck, we'll be off this godforsaken island by sundown."

The group moved quickly through the jungle, eager to test the key and hopefully get the boat started. But they remained vigilant, knowing the creature or the vengeful native women could still be out there somewhere.

As they approached the shore where their vessel was anchored, an eerie silence hung in the air. No birds chirping,

no insects buzzing. It was as if the island itself was holding its breath.

Suddenly, a blood-curdling shriek pierced the stillness. The group whirled around to see a group of the native women emerging from the trees, their faces contorted with rage. They were armed with crude spears and clubs, clearly out for blood.

"Fuck, they must have followed our trail!" August cried out, raising her rifle.

"Everyone back to the boat, now!" Hugh commanded, opening fire on the approaching threat.

Bullets and spears flew as they made a mad dash for the craft, the angry war cries of the native women hot on their heels. Kathy cried out as a spear grazed her arm, leaving a bloody gash.

"Mom!" Pierce yelled, pausing to return fire at their pursuers.

"I'm okay, keep going!" Kathy urged through gritted teeth, clutching her wound.

They managed to scramble onto the boat, Pierce and Hugh laying down covering fire as Tiffany and August hauled up the anchor.

The native women clustered on the beach, hurling spears and rocks, their shots pinging off the metal hull.

"Get us out of here!" August screamed at her father, who was fumbling with the key at the ignition.

Just then, a deafening roar shook the air. The creature burst out of the jungle behind the natives, its monstrous form towering over them. The women scattered in terror, fleeing into the trees.

"Holy shit, look at the size of it!" August gasped, eyes wide with horror.

The beast spotted the boat and let out another earth-shattering bellow. It charged into the shallows, each step bringing it closer to the helpless humans.

"Come on, come on," Hugh muttered frantically, trying to get the key to turn in the rusted ignition.

The creature was almost upon them, its putrid breath washing over the deck, when the engine finally sputtered to life. Hugh gunned the throttle and the boat lurched forward, throwing them all off balance.

The creature roared in frustration as its quarry pulled away, taking a futile swipe at the stern. Its claws missed by mere inches, gouging deep scores in the metal.

Pierce and the others watched in stunned disbelief as the island receded behind them, the monster's enraged form growing smaller in the distance.

The boat sped across the choppy waves, putting more and more distance between them and the nightmarish island.

Exhausted and shaken, the group collapsed onto the deck, hardly able to believe their narrow escape.

"Is everyone okay?" Hugh asked, looking around at his battered family. His eyes landed on Kathy's bleeding arm. "Jesus, honey, you're hurt!"

"It's not too bad," Kathy assured him, though her face was pale. "I'll live."

August retrieved the first aid kit and helped clean and bandage her mother's wound.

Pierce hovered nearby, heart still pounding from the terrifying ordeal. He wanted nothing more than to take his mom into his arms and hold her close, but he restrained himself in front of his dad.

As the adrenaline wore off, the reality of their situation began to sink in. They were at sea in a small craft, with limited supplies and fuel.

Hugh slowed the boat to a stop, the waves gently rocking the small craft. He turned to face the others, a grim expression on his face.

"What's wrong?" August asked. "Why did you stop?"

"I know you all are excited to be off the island, but here's our new reality," Hugh answered. "We're in the middle of nowhere with no map, no compass, and barely enough fuel to make it back to the island, let alone to any other land. If

we keep going in a random direction, we'll just end up adrift when we run out of gas."

A heavy silence fell over the group as they absorbed the gravity of their predicament. Tiffany was the first to speak up.

"So what are you saying? That we have to go back to that hellhole?" she asked incredulously. "With those crazy native bitches and the giant monster?"

Hugh sighed, rubbing his temples. "I don't like it any more than you do. But at least on the island, we have shelter and fresh water. If we run out of fuel out here, we'll die of exposure and dehydration in a matter of days."

Kathy put a comforting hand on her husband's arm. "Hugh's right. As much as I hate to admit it, the island is our best chance of survival until we can come up with a real plan."

August and Pierce exchanged an uneasy glance. The prospect of returning to the dangers of the island was terrifying, but so was the thought of slowly wasting away at sea. And selfishly, they knew going back would mean more opportunities to continue their forbidden fun.

"I guess we don't have much of a choice," August said finally. "But we need to be smart about it. Find a safer place to camp, stay alert and conserve our resources."

Hugh nodded grimly. "Agreed. We'll approach from the other side of the island, as far from where we encountered the

natives and the creature as possible. Hopefully we'll buy ourselves some time to regroup and strategize."

With heavy hearts, they turned the boat around and set a course back towards the dreaded Island X. Each was lost in their own thoughts, wondering what fresh horrors awaited them on those deadly shores.

As the island once again came into view on the horizon, Kathy pulled Pierce aside, out of earshot of the others.

"I know going back is risky," she murmured, "but it also means we can keep having our fun, as long as we're careful."

Pierce grinned lecherously, cupping his mother's generous ass. "Oh, we'll definitely keep having our fun."

They shared a heated look, already imagining the debauched delights they'd indulge in under the cover of the dense jungle. The perilous island held untold dangers, but for the incestuous mother and son, it was also a twisted paradise where they could freely explore the depths of their desires.