



*The Pleistocene Ring
Chapter 13*

FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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The Pleistocene Ring 13

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“Good morning, sunshine.” Mom shook my shoulder. “My sister is coming over today, and I’m sending your father out. Pam doesn’t know if she’s pregnant yet, so you think you can make some time for her?” She sat down next to me, smiling brightly. She wore a rather revealing dress, which was unusual for her. Maybe she was trying to give me the energy needed to get out of bed.

“Whoa ... Mom ... give me a sec to wake up.” I reached out and took hold of her tit through her dress, gently squeezing it to help ground me in reality. My dreams slowly faded away.

“Your father is still home right now, and also, I want you to save your stuff for Pam. Otherwise, I would ...” She gently caressed the hand that was on her boob. “I would love to.”

“I don’t need sex right now, Mom. I just like holding your tits.” I leaned forward and nuzzled her décolletage.

“Ooohhhh ... Billy. Ever since you were born, I was so worried about when the djinn would one day show up.” She put her hand on the back of my head and pressed my face into her cleavage. “I don’t know what I was so stressed over.”



“You were worried I’d steal you from Dad.” My voice was muffled by her curves.

She grabbed onto the back of my hair and pulled my face away from her chest, looking into my eyes with a searching gaze. “Are you going to steal me away?” She whispered.

I wasn't used to seeing her so vulnerable. She'd always been imperious with me. "I ... um ... want to," I said. "But I suppose I can share you with Dad, if you don't mind sharing me with Sally, Pam, Beth, and Gail."

"Ha!" Mom's smile returned. "Sometimes I forget how busy you are. We'll need to strategize about Gail. But not now. Now, you need to get up, clean yourself up, and get ready for your aunt."

"Maybe some breakfast, too?" I moved my grip to her other tit and squeezed.

"Once upon a time, you got your breakfast from there." Mom rolled her eyes. "And in about nine months, I'll let you do it again. But for now, how about waffles?"

"Perfect." I winked at her and went about my morning routine.

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"You look nervous, Aunt Pam." I was sitting at the kitchen table eating my waffles when my mother showed her sister into the kitchen.

"I'm a little early." Pam's face softened when she saw my smile. She was fidgeting with her pearl necklace, casting frequent glances at my mother and then back at me. Unlike Mom, Pam wore a conservative dress.

"Early bird gets the worm, right Billy?" Mom giggled.

"Yeah, I suppose she's caught herself a *Shai-Hulud*." I laughed around the waffle in my mouth.

"What's that mean?" Pam raised an eyebrow at Mom.

"I think it's from one of the stories he likes. He's twenty. I don't know what he's talking about half the time." Mom shrugged.



"Oh, okay." Pam bit her bottom lip, stared at me, and seemed to come to some sort of decision. "I ... um ... can't wait any more Billy. I'm buzzing with anticipation. Are you almost done with breakfast?"

"It's his third plate. He can be done." Mom said. "You need it that bad, Pam?"

"It's been a while." Pam raced across the kitchen, dragged me out of the chair, and pulled me upstairs.

"Wait ... wait ... I haven't brushed my teeth yet." I laughed at her frenzied excitement.

"Okay ... fine." She changed directions upstairs and pulled me to my bathroom.



Two minutes later, I was happily brushing my teeth, while Aunt Pam's knees were on the cold tile floor. My pants were around my ankles. Her face was wonderfully distorted as she bobbed her lips on my engorged cock. I wanted to tell her about how Beth gives blowjobs, resting the head of my dick on her tongue, but I was too busy brushing my teeth to fill Pam in on that lovely detail. I filed that one away to tell her later.

"Mmmppphhhh ... gaaack ... gaaaack ..." Pam's eyes were filled with love and tears. I think she was gagging enough to cry. It was sweet.

I spit out my toothpaste and rinsed my toothbrush, turning my hips to allow her to keep working. "You're the best, Aunt Pam." I smiled down at her. "I'm going to my bedroom now, but I want you to keep blowing me on the way. Okay?"

“Mmmppphhhh.” She nodded avidly, without removing my cock from between her lips.

I moved slowly, waddling backward so Pam could follow with my dick in her mouth. She kept bobbing her head and gagging, bless her heart, while she crawled after me. Looking down at the arch of her back and the flare from her waist out to her ass really got me going. I stopped in the hall. “I was planning on going to my room, but plans change.” I pulled my cock out of her mouth with a loud plop.



“Wha ...?” Pam stared up at me with great sorrow, like I had just taken a puppy from her.

“Don’t worry. You’re still on my to-do list.” I pulled her forward so that she was on her hands and knees. “I just can’t wait to get to my room. This is the spot.” I got on my knees behind her and flipped her dress up over her ass. Her panties were down to her knees in no time. I smacked her left ass cheek with my cock, leaving a smear of precum.

“Are we really going to do it out in the open?” Pam looked over her shoulder at me. There was a spark of reason in her eyes but also a deep thirst.

“Who cares? My dad’s out.” I slapped her other ass cheek with my hand. “Uncle Bob isn’t here. Mom and Sally don’t care where we do it.”

"It's just I ... oooooohhhhhhh." Still looking back at me, the intelligence left her face. She crossed her eyes and dropped her jaw in the most wonderfully dumb expression. "Billy ... uuuuggggghhhhhh ... I've ... missed ... this."

"I'm here for you, Aunt Pam. Whenever you need me." I worked my dick into her pussy and held it there, giving her time to adjust. In my book, it's the responsibility of the colossally dicked dude to allow for some stretching time. I didn't want to break the pussies in my family, just ruin them. "You haven't taken a breath in a while."

Pam exhaled loudly and then sucked in air with a whistling hiss. "I'm ready ... I can take it ... I can take it!" She pushed her ass back at me.

In no time, I was railing my aunt like old times. She looked so much like Mom from the back that I almost forgot who I was fucking at one point. Even their wailing was nearly indistinguishable.

"We're ... ugh ... ugh ... gonna make ... the djinn ... happy?"

"Oooooooohhhhhh ... yes ... so happy ... so happy!" Pam squealed.



WE'RE
... UGH ... UGH ...
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OOOOOOOHHHHH ...
YES ... SO HAPPY ...
SO HAPPY!

I came inside her in the hall. She then stripped, dragged me into my room, mounted me, and rode me for more than an hour. As I stared up at her flopping tits and her silly, ecstatic face, I couldn't help thinking about how this was the same woman that helped take care of me when I had the Lizard Flu. The same woman that was married to Uncle Bob. The same woman that I used to avoid at family gatherings so she wouldn't pinch my cheeks. I reached up and pinched her tit, just to get back at her. She was too busy cumming to notice.



After I filled her again, we showered, put on bathrobes, and headed down for lunch.

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Mom was in the middle of making us sandwiches when Beth barged into the kitchen. "Beth! What on Earth are you doing here?" Mom said.

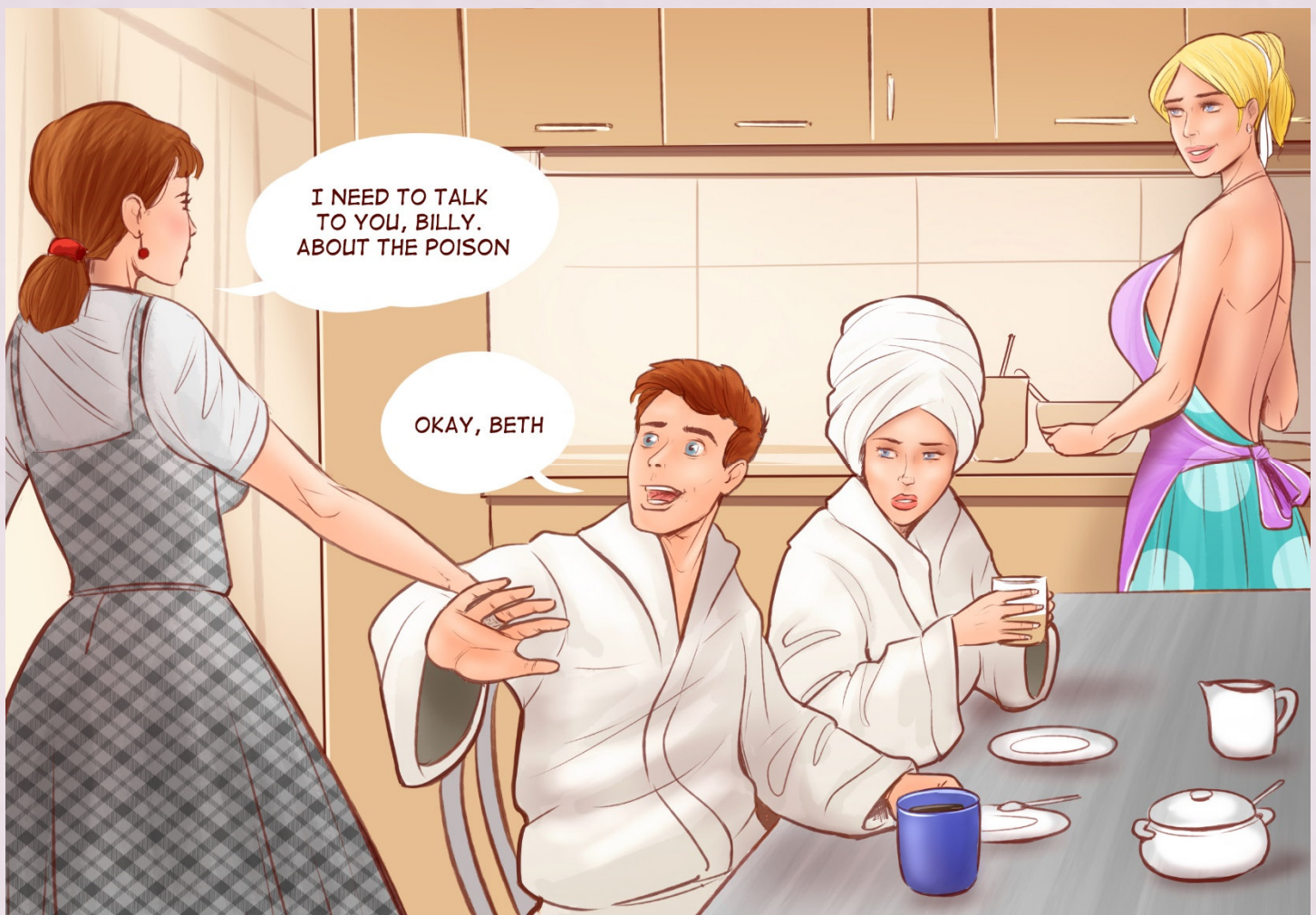
Pam, sitting next to me, pulled her robe tighter across her chest, obscuring the cleavage that had been showing. She gave me a nervous glance.

"I ... um ... I just really need to talk to my brother today. I just *really need* to." Her jaw was clenched, and there was frenzy in her gaze. "Oh ... hi ... Pam." Beth cocked her head as she looked at Pam's bathrobe. When Beth turned her attention to me, I could see her lose her train of thought. She stared with smoldering eyes.

"Hello, Beth. It's a beautiful day, isn't it?" Pam's words were slow and lackadaisical. She was obviously still high from her orgasms.

"I need to talk to you, Billy. About the poison." Beth walked over to me, pulled me out of my seat, and tugged on my hand. For the second time that day, a woman was desperately pulling me upstairs.

"Okay, Beth." I caught my mom's gaze. She shrugged at me and smiled.



Beth didn't say anything on the way upstairs. When we got to my room, she closed the door and stood in front of it, hands on her hips. "Billy, I don't know what it is. It could be that you've got a penis like the neighbor's horse, or maybe that poison in your sperm is like ... addictive or something ... but ..." She looked at the closed door over her shoulder. "If we do this, we have to do it quietly. I don't want Mom and Aunt Pam to know."

"Do what?" I smiled innocently at her and dropped my robe to the floor. I was naked underneath, and my dick was quickly rising.

"Wow ... it's unreal." She shook her head and seemed to remember my question. "You know what. Like ... if you need me to milk your poison like before. With my ... you know ..." She glanced between her own legs and then moved her eyes back to my cock.

"I have plans with Aunt Pam this afternoon, Beth." I used both hands to pump my dick to full hardness.

"Well, we can be quick. I promise." She removed her dress and tossed it carelessly to the side. "I'll start with my mouth, then we can do other stuff." In only her socks, bra, and panties, Beth scurried over to me, dropped to her knees, and placed my cockhead on her tongue. She pushed my hands away and pumped it for herself.

"Okay, Beth. But I think I need you to help me milk the poison a few times a week. Not just today. Otherwise, I have to ask Mom. And that's weird, right?" I put my hands on my hips and watched the wheels turn in her head.

She leaned her mouth away from my dick and pressed her lips together in thought. "I ... um ... I'm married and ... well ... I thought it would be just today and ... well ... only until the poison is gone ... I suppose. What's that ... like a couple weeks?"

"The doctor didn't say. But I doubt it will be too long." I stepped closer to her and gently slapped my dick on the side of her pretty face.

"Oh, my gosh. A few times a week? Am I really agreeing to this?"

Forgetting about the blowjob she pulled off her panties, turned around on her hands and knees, and presented me her ass.

"Okay, Billy. I'll milk you as much as you need for as long as it takes. Just please ... put it in now."



“You like sex with me that much, huh?” I slowly entered her and went through the same process I’d used on Pam in the morning. I let her adjust.

“I told you ... uuuuuggggghhhhh ... last time we did it ... that it was ... ooohhhhhh ... good.” The little muscles in Beth’s back twitched as her body got used to me again.

“Better than Ned, right?” I let my fingers dig into the soft flesh of her ass. I wasn’t sure why I kept needling the women in my family. I looked down at the ring on my finger, the mammoth was on top facing me. *I’ll stop teasing them. I’m stronger than you, mammoth.* I hoped that was true.



“Different ... you’re ... ughhhhh ... different than Ned ... and I ... ooohhhh ... here we go.” I could see her brace herself as I pulled back and began pistoning with long strokes. “Different ... ugh ... ugh ... different ... ugh ... ugh ... very different ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.”

She’d forgotten about keeping quiet. I wondered what Mom and Pam were thinking downstairs.