

*The Pleistocene Ring*  
*Chapter 14*

# FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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## The Pleistocene Ring 14

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"It's time ... we talked ... about Gail ... sweetie. There is ... a deadline." My mother rode me slowly, cradling my head between her breasts. Sally was out with friends, and Dad was off enjoying a world without the Lizard Flu. That left only the two of us at home. We were both naked on my bed.

"Mmmpphh ... mmpphh ... mpph," I said.

My mother giggled and pulled my face away from her tits. "I didn't quite catch ... that. Say ... again, please?"



"Gail and I ... are close. We saved her ... for last ... uuuggghhhh ... because she's going to be the easiest to ... convince." I stared up into my mother's eyes with adoration.

"Hmmmmm. I'm not ... so sure." Mom lifted off my dick and dislodged it with an audible plop. She stood over me, straddling my hips. Her pussy gaped wonderfully. From my angle on the bed, I was staring directly into its dark depths. "Ha, you look like you've seen a ghost," she said, turning around and standing over me so that I was now looking directly at her cute, puckered butthole. "Speaking of ghosts, Gail is very superstitious. She believes in all that paranormal stuff. That'll be our angle." She squatted on top of my cock, took it in her hand, and guided the head to the wrong hole.

"Mom! What are you doing?" I was shocked. I had been working so hard to get everyone pregnant, I hadn't even considered anal sex. Especially not with my uptight mother who ... now that I thought about it, wasn't as uptight as I had thought before the ring came along.

"What? You don't want to try my butt?" She giggled. "Your Dad likes it. My vagina has you plenty lubricated, so ..."

"I'm not Dad." I hadn't seen my father's penis, but I'd seen mine. Even if Dad was well above average, I was sure I dwarfed him. My dick was so far to the right of the bell that it couldn't even see the curve. "I'm pretty sure I'd put you in the hospital, Mom." The way she had my cockhead pressed up between her cheeks felt wonderful.



"Don't forget about Uncle Monty." She looked over her shoulder, winked at me, and lowered her weight.

"You let your brother ... do that ... with your ...?" I stared at her with wide eyes. My cockhead met serious resistance. I didn't think it was going to go in.

"Gotta keep things ... uuuuggggghhhh ... spicy ... Billy," Mom said through gritted teeth. "Men ... get bored ... with ... just ... one ... hole." Suddenly, her butt gave way, and my dick slid in. It was tight and warm. I was sure that I was going to enjoy anal sex.



"Wow ... Mom ..." My eyes may have crossed a little as I watched her ass slide all the way to the base. I guess Uncle Monty *had* prepared her for my dick. Soon, she was bouncing on me with wild abandon. I watched her ass jiggle and shake.

"Possessed ... Billy. We'll tell ... Gail that ... your penis ... is possessed." Her breasts were flopping so much that I wondered if she might give herself a black eye. "Who ... wouldn't believe that ... a penis like yours ... was possessed?"

She had a point. I didn't argue. Instead, I erupted deep in her ass.

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"Just so we're clear, you're the only one who can help your brother with this possession." Mom stood next to me with her arms folded. We were in Gail's living room. Her husband, Ricky, was conveniently off with Uncle Bob and my dad for some duck hunting. Gail, my older sister by two years, frowned at my dick. It was soft and out in the open. I'd removed my pants since my mother had needed to prove the possession. I only wore socks and a t-shirt. My dick gently swung between my legs as I shifted my weight.



"You made it all perfectly clear, Mom." Gail nodded, a severe expression creasing her forehead. "No doubt something evil has gotten ahold of him. And it's not like you can take care of it. But why me? What about girls who are *not* in the family?"

"With the Lizard Flu, I haven't really met that many girls." I glanced at my mother. She gave me a quick nod of approval.

"Yeah, but I bet they're all dying to meet a handsome, twenty-year-old like you." She shrugged. "Go to the park or something. Better to have a stranger drain your possession than your sister."

I smiled. I always appreciated how tough Gail could be.

"No ... *you* need to take care of it." Mom furrowed her brow. "I'm going to go run some errands. I expect you two to deal with the possession by the time I come back."

"But ... Mom ..." Gail shook her head.

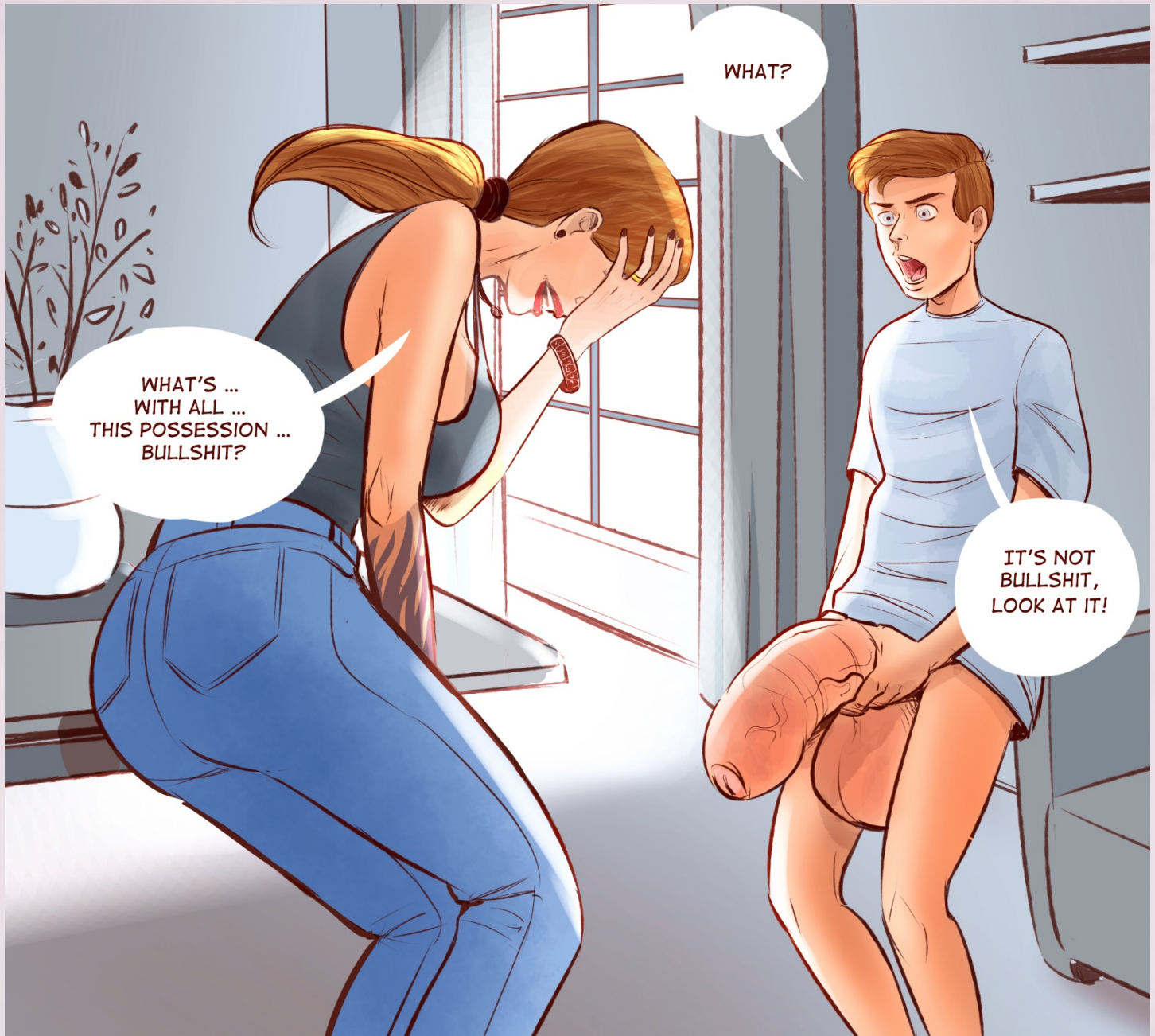
"No buts, Gail." Mom waved a dismissive hand at her and headed for the front door.

When she was gone, Gail and I stared at each other. After what felt like an eternity, she burst out laughing. Her high cackles filled the small house.

“What?” I shrugged.

“What’s ... with all ... this possession ... bullshit?” She said between guffaws.

“It’s not bullshit, look at it.” I pointed to my dick.



“Oh, knock it off, Billy. I expected more from you when this moment came.” She pointed at the ring on my finger.

I held up the ring next to my face. “You know?”

“Uncle Monty confided in me. I was always his favorite daughter.” Her laughter died away. “I know all about the ring and the djinn. Is she as grumpy as Monty said?”

"I ... um ... I ... what?" I was trying to process everything. "Daughter?"

"Yeah, it turns out Mom was getting busy with Uncle Monty. Poor Dad didn't stand a chance, I guess. But he did alright raising us, right?" Gail nodded sagely. "So, how is that thing supposed to fit? I love Ricky. I don't want to ruin our marriage or anything. I mean, I know what I have to do, but ... that thing ... looks like it was grown in a lab." She pointed at my dick, her lip curling in faint disgust.



"Why ... didn't you tell me you were close with Monty?" My mouth gaped in shock. "We talk about everything."

"You've been keeping secrets too, little brother." She nodded to my dangling dick. "Does it get hard, or is it too big for that?"

"Oh, my God, Gail." I slapped my forehead like the dummy I was. "It was Mom's idea to lie to you about the possession."

"Of course it was." She shrugged and took a deep breath. "You haven't really answered my questions. So, focus for a second." She walked up close to me and stared into my eyes. "Billy, who else has taken that thing, and has it ruined their pussies?"

"Um ... right ... well ..." I gulped. "Mom, Aunt Pam, Sally, and Beth. They've all had sex with me. And they're all still walking. Although, Aunt Pam did mention ... that she couldn't feel Uncle Bob anymore. But she took Uncle Monty's dick when she was in her 20s, and then she married Bob. So, I guess she tightened up over time. So ..."



Gail knelt in front me and gave my penis a clinical examination, running her fingertips over the ridges of its veins. "Oh, I guess it does get harder. Look at that." She backed away when it started to grow. "Can't you just jack yourself, and I could use a turkey baster or something?"

"If you were close to Uncle Monty, I'm betting you know the djinn wouldn't allow that." I stared down at my sister's cleavage. The way she was kneeling gave me a great angle.

Gail watched my cock grow with wide eyes. "Dude ... Billy ... I'm really worried for my marriage here."

"Why don't you just tell Ricky? I'm pretty sure Pam told Uncle Bob. Although, I don't think Dad knows anything at all." I took a step closer to her. My erection was almost complete, and my dick swayed side to side.



“So ... tight ... Gail.” I held onto her ass with both hands and drove into her. My pace didn’t slow through her orgasm.

“Goodness, you two.” Mom had returned. I didn’t notice her until she spoke. Gail was still cumming, so I don’t think she noticed Mom at all. Mom was still holding her purse, arms folded. “I could hear Gail’s screaming all the way out in the driveway.” Mom chuckled. “How many times have you done it in her?”

Despite the interruption, my hips didn’t slow down. “Twice ... ugh ... ugh ... so far ... and shooting ... for thrice ... soon.” I smiled over at Mom.

“I’m glad to see that Gail wanted to help.” Mom walked over behind me, dropped to one knee, and examined my heavy, flopping testicles. “How’s the possession?”

“Mom ... I’m helping him ... get the ghosts ... out.” Gail didn’t seem to be shy about humping in front of Mom. “Shoot ... those ... spirits ... I can take it ... Billy.”

“Gail ... Gail ... aaaahhhhhhhhh.” With my mother kneeling behind us and watching intently, I emptied my balls into my sister’s pussy.



“Ohhhh ... your testicles are contracting ... oh ... my ... I’ve never seen them up close while you’re ...” Mom sounded taken by the sight. I had to admit, it was odd to be examined like that, but I wasn’t complaining. I was cumming.

When I finished, I put Gail back down on her own two feet, and sat on the floor, leaning my head against the wall. “Well ... that was ... something.”

Gail slid down to her butt next to me. Her head lolled to the side. She sent a dopey smile my way. “I’m not sure ... what I was expecting ... but it wasn’t that.” She pointed toward the front door. “Mom ... tell me you’ve got more errands to do.” She put a possessive hand on my thigh. “Billy’s staying over for the afternoon.”

“Yes, that makes sense. We have to take care of the possession.” Mom nodded, gave us a tight smile, and headed for the door. The second we heard the door close, Gail mounted me. We humped until evening, when Mom swung by to pick me up. On the drive home, I couldn’t wipe the grin off my face. I’d done it. The djinn was going to finally be happy with me.

