



The Pleistocene Ring
Chapter 18

FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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The Pleistocene Ring 18

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"She's really dating a woman?" Sally sat next to me in the back seat of the minivan. Dad was driving. Mom was in the passenger seat. "We don't judge, Sally. It's how she was born." She looked back at Sally and gave her an earnest smile.

"Duh doy. I'm not judging her at all. That's awesome for her." Sally frowned at our mother. "It's just ... you know ... what we talked about. That seems impossible if she isn't even interested."

"What did you talk about?" Dad said.

"I know, we're just laying the groundwork at the barbecue today. She's dated boys before, so maybe she's interested in both." Mom shrugged and turned to look out the front window.

"What groundwork?" Dad said.

"You, Gail, and Beth will all chat with her today. We just want her to know what's out there." I patted Sally's thigh and let my hand linger.

"What's out there?" Dad said.

"Don't worry about it, Donald." Mom patted his cheek. "Just a pet project Billy and the girls are working on."

"It sounds like you want Sylvie to stop being a lesbian?" Dad said.

"Don't worry about it, Dad," Sally and I said in unison.

He was silent the rest of the ride to Aunt Pam's house.



When we got there, Sally took off to go find Sylvie. I waved at Gail and Beth, as they arrived with their husbands. Mom asked for my help, so I carried in drinks with her, while my dad ran off to find Uncle Bob.

"Hello, Aunt Pam." I found her in the kitchen. Putting down the drinks, I stepped up behind where she was working at the counter and hefted her boobs.

"Not today, Billy!" She pushed me away with her butt. "There are guests everywhere."

"Sorry, you just looked so good." I backed up, put my hands on my hips, and looked her up and down.

"Gosh." She blushed. "Maybe we can find a private moment later," she lowered her voice to a whisper. "But I have a lot of hostess stuff to do. Who's talking to Sylvie first?"

"Sally went off to find her." My mother arrived in the kitchen, carrying bags of ice. "How many people are coming?"

"A lot. I wanted to make this a big event, so Sylvie doesn't feel like she's the center of attention." Pam kept her voice low. "Anyway, Billy, why don't you run along? Your mother can help me in the kitchen."

"Nah, I want to help." I walked to the window and looked out at the backyard. My father and Uncle Bob were out there getting the grill going. Pam's boys were helping them. I didn't really care for my cousins, better to stick with the women.

"Okay, fine. Cut some limes and make yourself useful." Pam tossed me an apron and pointed at a stack of limes on the counter.

I got to work.

A half-hour later, I was done doing chores. I gave my aunt a clandestine pat on the ass and went out to join the party. Steering clear of the guys, I found Beth sitting by the pool with a wine cooler. "No bathing suit?" I stood so that my shadow fell over her, enjoying the shy way my older sister looked up at me.

"I'm not going swimming, Billy." She tugged on her dress, aware of my eyes roving her body.

"Where's Ned?" I offered her my hand and pulled her to her feet.



Beth nodded over to the grill, where Ned was hanging out with the other guys. Most were in my family, but there were a few I didn't recognize.

"Have you talked to Sylvie yet?" I pulled her inside, heading to the same bathroom where I'd fucked my mother the last time I was here.

"No ... I was too nervous when I first got here." Despite walking briskly, she took a gulp of her wine cooler. "I'll talk to her later."

Beth didn't know the other women in our family were having a similar conversation with Sylvie today, so I didn't mention that Sally had already had her go at Sylvie.

"Don't worry, Beth. I know what you need to calm your nerves." We entered the house, stepping sideways around a few boisterous guests.

"You can't mean ..." Beth stopped, bringing me to a halt, too.

I squeezed her hand. "Come on, people will wonder why we're holding hands." I tugged her.



She bit her bottom lip and stared at me with uncertain eyes. Eventually, she nodded. "Okay, but we have to be quick. Ned might go looking for me." She let me lead her to the bathroom. "Not here. Too many people." She looked down the hall with worry. It was her turn to tug on my hand. "Upstairs."

I followed my sister upstairs, staring at her round ass as it rolled with her quick steps. "This is the last time, Billy. We really have to stop now that the poison is gone."

"Agreed." I followed her into Pam's room, and then into the master bathroom.

"Oh ... Billy ... why do I feel like this around you?" Beth closed the door behind us, locked it, and pulled off her dress. Of course, she had on boring, utilitarian underwear. "I'm so giddy!" She squealed with delight when my semihard cock fell into the open.

"We share a special bond. That's what you're going to tell, Sylvie. Right?" I finished undressing.

“Yes, but like I said before, I’m not going to name you. I could never let anyone know that I’m ... you know ... with my twenty-year-old brother.” She removed her bra without any teasing, slid down her panties, and turned to face the counter.

“Actually, go to the window. I want you to look down at the backyard while we do it.” I took her shoulders from behind, and guided her toward the small, bathroom window.

“No ... Billy ... someone might see.” She sounded aghast, but didn’t resist as I held her with her face near the window.



“If anyone sees you, just smile and wave.” I made sure only her face would be visible to the people in the backyard. Satisfied on her positioning, I entered her from behind. She was wet and accommodating.

“Ooooppshhhhhhhh ... uuuggghhhhh ... so deep ... Billy.” She braced herself with a hand on either side of the window. “I ... I ... can see ... Ned ... down there.” The little muscles in her back flexed and spasmed as her pussy got used to my thrusts. “I shouldn’t ... see ... Ned while ... we do this ... uuuggghhhhhhhh.”

“Does he look ... ugh ... ugh ... happy?” I held onto her hips and found a good rhythm.

“Yeeesssssssssss.” My sister gazed out the window, her head bouncing a little as her body absorbed the impact each time I bottomed out. “Oooohhhh ... gosh ... he’s looking up ... here!” She tried to move, but I kept slamming her, keeping her face in the window.

"Smile ... and ... wave." I smacked her ass to spur her into action.

"Okay." My sister waved down at her husband. I wondered what her smile looked like to him. I imagined she probably looked manic or drugged out of her mind. It made me want to laugh, but I held it in. There was probably glare on the window, so maybe he wasn't seeing her too well. "He's ... ooohhhhhh ... waving ... back," she said. "Oh ... gosh ... other people are ... looking up ... at me!"



“Good ... we should probably ... move you ... from the window. Don’t want to ... ugh ... ugh ... make him wonder ... why you’re staring ... at him.” I pulled out of my sister’s pussy, pushed her to the floor, and spread her legs. She looked so perfectly ecstatic and helpless on her back on the cold tile.

“Thank you ... for moving me ... I don’t want Ned ... to find out.” Absentmindedly, she hefted her tits while waiting for me to reenter her. “You shouldn’t ... finish inside ... today.” She still didn’t know that the Djinn wanted her pregnant.

“Sure.” I smiled, got between her legs, and shoved back inside her pussy. A while later, she had her hands on my ass, her toes pointed at the ceiling, and I was just about ready to finish.



“Billy ... Billy ... I want to ... feel it ... one last ... time ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.” She scissored her legs behind my butt. Even if I’d wanted to pull out, she wasn’t letting me.

“Take it ... Beth! Aaaaahhhhhhhh.” I unloaded inside her.



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Once we were downstairs again, I watched Beth waddle off to go find Sylvie for their talk. I thought it was a good idea for them to have that conversation while Beth was still high from sex.

Finding Sally, I pulled my eighteen-year-old sister upstairs to the master bathroom. I locked the door behind us. "How did it go with Sylvie?"

"It smells like sex in here." Sally moved around the bathroom, sniffing.

"Beth and I just ..." I shrugged.

"During a party? What have you done to her? She was always so stuck up." She inhaled deeply. "Is it crazy that this makes me horny?" She quickly undressed.

Following her lead, I took off my clothes too. "I had Beth wave to her husband out of the window while I was inside her." I laughed.

"You're so bad!" Sally had a devilish look in her eyes.

"Do you think anyone noticed? Do you think they would notice if I ..."

Naked now, she went to the window, put her hands on either side, and bent over so only her face could be seen from below. "Do it with me, too. All the guys are around the grill. I can see them. This is ... oooooohhhhhhhh ... crazy." Sally shuddered and shook as I entered her pussy from behind.

"Anyone ... looking ... up ... here?" I held her hips and slammed into her pussy.

"No ... they're all ... too busy ... wait ... uuuggghhhhhh ... Aunt Pam ... and Uncle Bob ... are looking." Sally raised her hand in greeting.



“They’re waving ... but ... I think they know ... something’s wrong. Does ... Bob ... know about ... Pam?”

I pulled my sister away from the window, turned her around, and lifted her into my arms. Her pussy found my cock on it’s own, and she grunted as her weight pulled her down its length. I held her ass and bounced her in the air. “Bob knows ... but Dad doesn’t ... so we need to keep it ... quiet.”

“You were ... just fucking me ... in the window ... Billy ... and ... and ... eeeeeiiiiiii.” She threw her head back and came. After that, she had a series of orgasms, and not much else to say.

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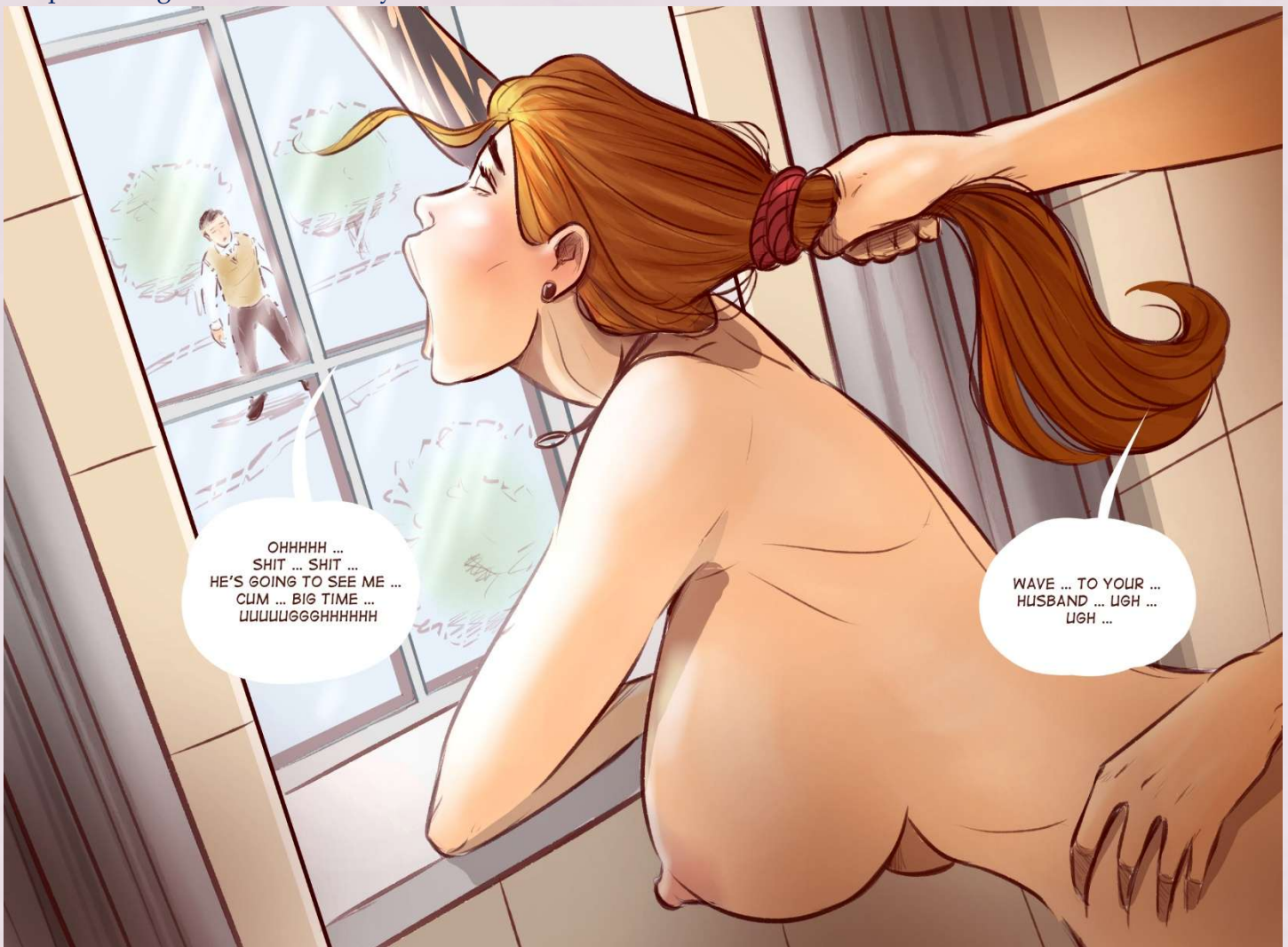


After I unloaded in her, I sent Sally stumbling away. I found Ricky talking to some guests in the living room. I pulled him away, and whispered in his ear, "Where's your wife? I want to take her upstairs for a while."

From his wide eyes, I was pretty sure Ricky knew what I planned on doing to her. "Gail's out on the front porch."

"Thanks. You might want to go to the backyard and look up at the second-floor windows." I gave him a smile and found my sister right where he'd said she'd be. A few minutes later, Gail had her head in front of the master bath window as I plowed her from behind. "Wave ... to your ... husband ... ugh ... ugh ..." I hadn't held the other women by the hair because I hadn't wanted anyone to know what we were doing. But I didn't mind teasing Ricky, so I took a fistful of Gail's hair, and brought her face closer to the glass.

"Ohhhhh ... shit ... shit ... he's going to see me ... cum ... big time ... uuuuuggghhhhhh." Gail quivered and shook. I'm sure her eyes were rolling back. I wondered if anyone other than Ricky was looking. If so, I wondered how obvious it would be from outside that she was having a monster orgasm. I finished up with her pressed against the wall away from the window.



"Going to ... give you ... twins." My hips gave a few last arrhythmic jerks.

"Yeeesssssssss ... inside ... so hot ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii." Gail came with me.

When we were finished, I dropped Gail back off with Ricky. Then it was time to find someone else to bring up to the master bath. The party was going really well. I went looking for my mother.