

# The Pleistocene Ring

## Chapter 4



# FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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"Well, Billy." Aunt Pam gulped down the rest of her wine and stared at me across the table. "Do you want to show me ... that thing up in your room now?"

I didn't know what she was talking about. "I'm going to help Mom clear the table." I stood, aware that Uncle Bob was also staring at me. He looked away quickly when our eyes met.

"Don't worry, honey. Your cousins can help with the table. Show Pam that thing, and come back down for dessert." Mom kissed me on the cheek and pushed me gently toward the stairs.

"Okay." I held my breath. Was I supposed to hump Aunt Pam while her whole family was downstairs? I only had twenty-eight days to get her pregnant, so I guess I had to make the most of her visit. "Come on up, Aunt Pam. I'll show you." She followed me upstairs to my room and locked the door behind us.

"Billy ... what happened today was ... um ... surprising." She kissed me on the lips, forcing her tongue into my mouth. After a minute, she broke the kiss and held my shoulders tight. Her pretty eyes searched mine. She had been passive earlier, and I was so used to Mom's businesslike manner, that she wasn't the only one surprised.

"Really? Like ... in a good way?" I watched her fall to her knees and fish my dick out of my pants. In a flash, the head was in her mouth while she pumped the base with her hands. "I ... ugh ... well ... it was good for me ... too." Had the djinn possessed her? Her eyes looked up at mine while she bobbed her head. No, this was all Aunt Pam. She was Mom's sister, but she wasn't Mom. I supposed she just responded to the sex differently. I wasn't going to second guess it. I let her blow me in the quiet room. We lost track of time.

There was a knock on the door. "Billy?" It was Mom, whispering from the hall. "Are you two almost done? You've been gone for a while ..."

Pam popped her mouth off my dick. "Sorry, Meredith. I was just ... um ... getting him ready." She stood up and began undressing. "We'll only be another ten minutes or so." She leaned in close to me, now only in her bra and panties. "Can you do it in ten minutes?"



I nodded dumbly. I was smitten by my new, naughty aunt.

"Well, take off the rest of your clothes." Aunt Pam removed her bra and panties.

"Do you ... need Mom's lube?" I undressed in a hurry, throwing my clothes around the room.

She put her hand between her legs and then held it up to the light. I could see her wetness glistening next to her wedding ring. "I won't need the lube this time." She pushed me onto my desk chair and mounted me. She let out a high, screeching whine when she slid me inside her pussy. I wondered if

Mom was still listening at the door.

"Not ... so loud ... everyone is ... downstairs." I tentatively reached out and grabbed two heaping handfuls of boob. I still wasn't sure what was allowed. When she didn't reprimand me, I massaged her tits.

"I wish ... we could do this ... every ... day." Aunt Pam's cheeks reddened and she suddenly looked away. Perhaps she'd said too much.

"Me too ... Aunt Pam." I gently played with her nipples.

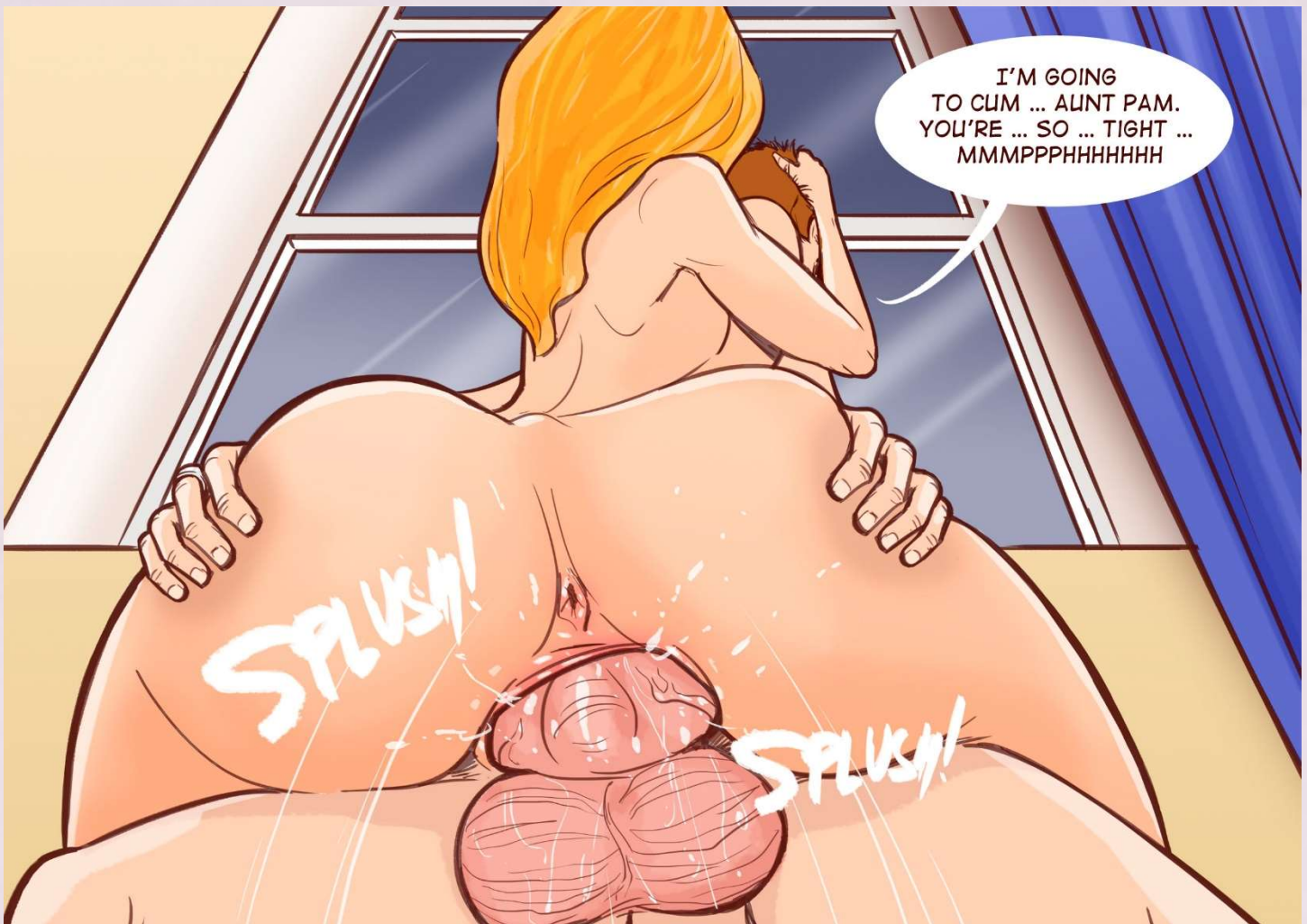
"Oh ... I'm glad ... you feel the same ... way." She smiled with relief and inched down on my cock. "I just imagined ... you're twenty years old ... and you probably want to go out ... and date women your own age ... now that the Lizard Flu is ... oooooohhhhhhhhhh ... over."



"You're ... perfect ... Aunt Pam." I rocked my hips up into her, and she started bouncing on me.

"You're ... uh ... uh ... uh ... very kind ... ugh ... Billy." Her face went slack, and her eyes grew distant. She took my hands from her boobs and placed them on her ass. I didn't mind. I gripped her hard and helped her ride. We didn't talk much after that. She did shudder, mewl, and stop undulating her hips several times when her climaxes took her. But she managed to keep her voice down, and her bouncing never stopped for more than a few seconds.

Eventually, I was ready. "I'm going to cum ... Aunt Pam. You're ... so ... tight ... mmmppphhhhhh." I couldn't get the rest of the words out, because she hugged my head into her boobs and held me fast. I was lucky she didn't smother me! "Mmmmmppphhhhhhhhhhh." I shot inside her. I squeezed her ass tighter, holding her down so I could cum as deeply as possible.



It took us a couple minutes, but we eventually disengaged and dressed. She pulled on her dress and straightened it, averting my gaze. When we were ready, she put her hand on mine before I could turn the doorknob. "I think I should come for regular visits this month. We don't want the djinn upset with us. What do you think?" Her smile was shy and hopeful.

"Yeah ... the djinn ... we'll need to keep going." I lowered my voice, giving myself a bit more authority, nodding like we'd just agreed to have lunch. Mom wasn't the only one in our family who could be steadfastly businesslike.

"Oh, good." She kissed my cheek. "Let's go downstairs. We've been gone a long time."

When we arrived downstairs, I immediately looked for my uncle, guilt nibbling at my conscience. I found him in the living room chugging beer with Dad and watching football. There were several empty bottles on the coffee table. I thought about saying something to Uncle Bob, but no words came out. What could I possibly tell him? *Sorry I banged your wife multiple times today. It wasn't my fault. A djinn made me do it. You might want to avoid her pussy for a while, I think I destroyed it.* Yeah, no thanks. I turned and walked back to the kitchen where Aunt Pam and Mom were whispering together.

"Hello, Billy." Mom smiled broadly at me. "We were just discussing when Pam can visit again. She's very eager, it seems. And we have a lot of work to do. Maybe on Wednesday. Does that sound good to you?"

"Yeah, I'd like that." I knew I was grinning like an idiot.

My cousin, Sylvie, sauntered into the kitchen. She was my age, and we'd never really gotten along. "Ew, Mom, you're sweating."

"Am I?" Pam wiped off her forehead with her hand. "Too much excitement for one day. I better go lie down."

Later, I peeked into the guest bedroom and spotted her on her back with her knees pulled up to her chest. I knew she was doing her best to help my swimmers. I left her alone. I'd be seeing lots more of her soon enough.

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I spent the next several weeks in various stages of euphoria. I was either blissfully happy, ecstatic, or mind-blown. Mom still wouldn't let me kiss her. She was all business, mostly pretending that I wasn't making her cum over and over. Her sister, on the other hand, continued to be more outgoing and passionate. She regularly encouraged me to "knock her up" and "fill her." That was sweet, sweet music. She also tried more varied positions with me. The loudest I ever heard Aunt Pam was when I took her wheelbarrow-style. I don't know why, but she loved it.

All my sperm went into Mom or Aunt Pam. I stopped fapping. And, of course, they never asked me to pull out. I was sure the djinn would be happy with me.

I was wrong.

I woke up in the middle of the night to a grim, sardonic woman's voice. I opened my eyes and floating above me was a dark-skinned half-woman. She still looked like she was floating in water, her breasts slowly bobbing in different directions.

"What a sniveling, brain-damaged weasel you are." Tsabri the Djinn twisted her face in disgust. "You have the magnanimity of a half-digested venomous snake."

"What?" I sat up, pulling the covers to my chin. "I thought you would be happy. Aren't ... um ... Aunt Pam and Mom pregnant yet? I really tried. I did!"

She waved an impatient hand. "Do you think me a fool? I have been at this task since the dawn of your species. Sure, you planted your seed in them successfully. But you, lying blobulous mass that you are, told me that I was ending the Lizard Flu so you could mate with your sisters." She dove through the air close to me, her glowing eyes inches away from mine. Her breath smelled like cloves. "You didn't stick it in one sister. Not one," she hissed.

"I thought you said I had to get two women -" I stopped abruptly when she poked my chest.

"No second wish for you. I'll give you one more moon cycle to bed all three sisters. If you don't, I will put the Lizard Flu right back where I found it." She rose, twisting in the air.

"You mean ...?" I didn't even want to say it.

"I will reinfect the world, you unctuous, dim-witted buffoon." With that, she vanished.

I gulped hard. "Oh, shit." Mom wasn't going to be happy about this at all.

