



*The Pleistocene Ring Chapter 5*

# FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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"The djinn said *what!?*" Mom stared at me through the midnight gloom of my room, her mouth hanging open. "All three of your sisters?" She turned on the light.

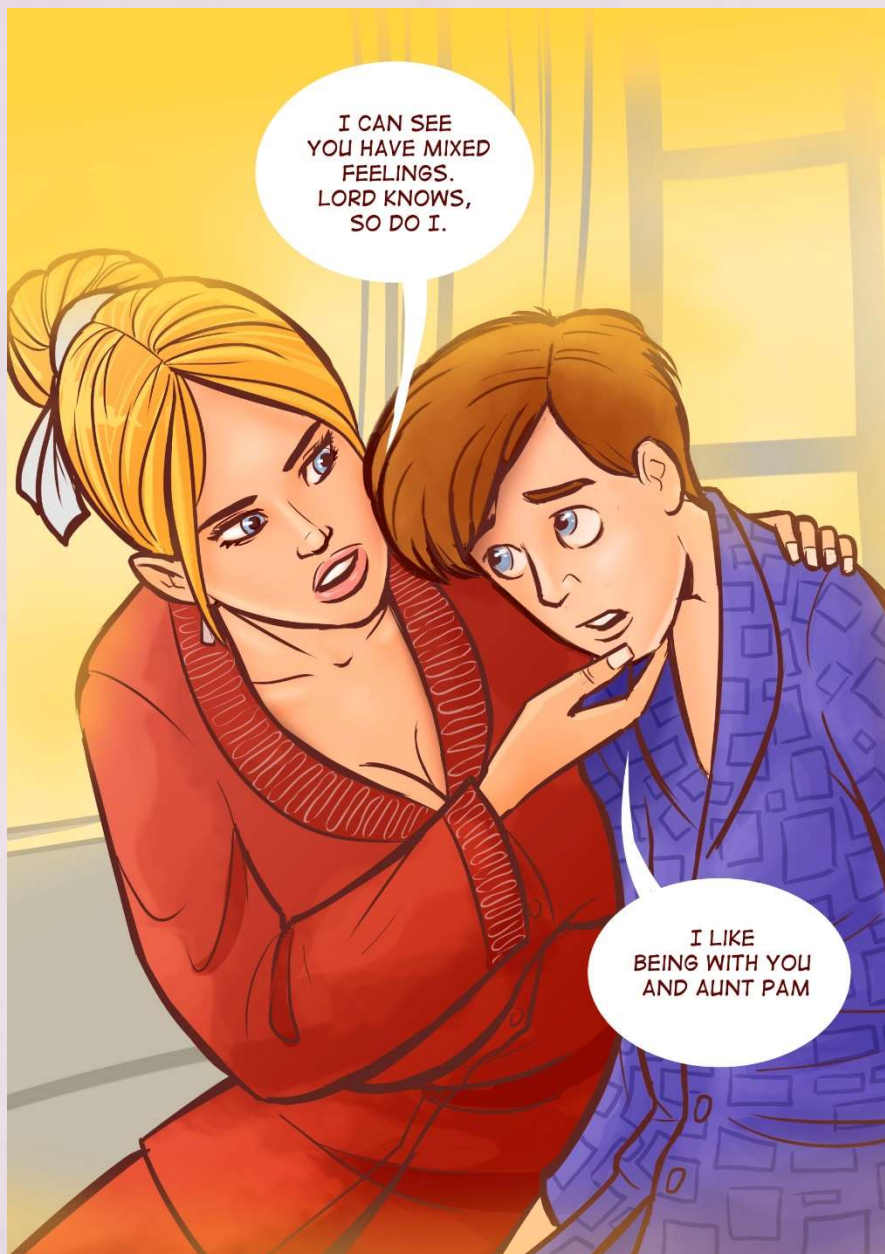
I shrugged and dropped my gaze to the floor. I knew she was going to be mad.

"Did she ... um ... did she ... um ..." My mom's words spilled out of her uncharacteristically fast. "Did she give you another wish?"

I shook my head.

"And Pam and I ...?" She put her finger under my chin and lifted my face until our eyes met.

"She said I 'planted the seed successfully' in you both." I watched her expression soften. Some of her worry lines disappeared.



"Oh ... well ... we already knew that, I suppose." She rubbed her belly. "I thought that would be enough."

"She was angry that I tricked her into ending the Lizard Flu. She said she'd bring it back if I didn't ... you know ... with Sally, Gail, and Beth." My brain moved in several different directions at once. My sisters were all pretty, funny, and sweet. Well, Sally was the exception, it would be a stretch to call my eighteen-year-old little sister sweet. Regardless, my mind pictured them all naked and then rebelled at the thought.

"I can see you have mixed feelings." Mom took a deep breath. "Lord knows, so do I." She searched my eyes. "But I know you can be strong. It's something you'll have to do for our family and ... it seems ... to save the world. It was amazing the way you tricked the djinn like that. You're my hero. My secret hero. I'm so proud of you." She leaned forward, kissed me lightly on the lips, and pulled back. "I know you'll continue to make the right choices." She held my shoulders tightly. And it's not so bad with me and Pam, right? Are you happy with how that turned out?" She gazed deeply into my eyes.

"I like being with you and Aunt Pam." I nodded slowly. "You've never kissed me on the lips before, Mom. I thought that we wouldn't ever ... since we did all that other stuff ... and ... you never seemed that into it."

She pressed her lips together and cocked her head as she thought about how to respond. "Well ... Billy ... I'm not supposed to do the stuff we've been doing. I'm certainly not supposed to enjoy it. Isn't Pam the same way?"

I shook my head slowly. "She tells me how much she likes it all the time."

"She does?" Mom rubbed her chin, deep in thought. After a moment, she reached behind her, locked my door, and began undressing. My dick had been soft since the djinn had given me that fright, but it woke from its slumber as her pajamas came off. "Technically, Billy, we don't have to do this anymore. But if getting a little more reaction out of me will help you do what you have to do with your sisters, than we can do it a few more times."

"I ... um ..." I'd never said that having steamier sex with Mom would help with my sisters. And I didn't think it would matter. But I wasn't going to argue. "Okay!" I quickly pulled off my pajamas.

"How do you want me, Billy?" Mom slid her panties down her long legs.

"Well ..." I pulled off my underwear, my dick practically springing into action. "Since you're going to show me ... your ... um ... you know. How would you like it?"

"You're so sweet." She kissed me on the lips again. This time she slipped me her tongue. Her hands explored my slim body, while I felt up her curves.

My sisters and all the trouble that awaited me were the farthest things from my mind. We made out for a while.

Mom broke the kiss suddenly and turned her back to me. She bent over, put her hands on the wall next to one of my posters, and wiggled her ass at me. "This is what I want. Put it in, Billy."

In no time at all, I was pumping Mom with long, powerful strokes. Sure enough, she was grunting like I'd never heard her before. I could tell she was still holding back some. But so was I. We didn't want to wake Dad and Sally.





IT'S ... UGH ... GOOD ... BILLY  
YOU'RE THE BEST. NO OTHER ...  
PENIS ... COMPARES TO ...  
YOURS.

NOT DAD'S?

NOT UNCLE  
MONTY'S?

YOU ...  
UGH ... ARE ...  
THE ... UGGGGHHHHHHHHH ...  
BEST.

"It's ... ugh ... good ... Billy."  
Mom twisted and looked over  
her shoulder at me. "You're  
the best. No other ... penis ...  
compares to ... yours."

"Not Dad's?" I could see her  
expression grow a little more  
serious at my words, but she  
shook her head. I was  
emboldened. "Not Uncle  
Monty's?" I knew her brother  
had been huge. He had, after  
all, worn the ring.

"You ... ugh ... are ... the ...  
uggggghhhhhhhhh ... best."  
Her eyes rolled back and she  
shook. She still wasn't  
announcing her orgasms like  
Aunt Pam did, but that would  
be only a matter of time.

"I love you ... uh ... uh ... uh  
... so much ... Mom." I took a  
fistful of her hair and held her  
head steady. Leaning forward,  
I planted a deep kiss on her  
lips. She didn't respond at first,  
but once her climax passed,  
she kissed me back with  
passion. We made out for a  
long time while I humped her.  
Eventually, I turned her face  
forward but held onto her hair.  
When I finally exploded, I saw  
stars and heard angels sing. Or  
maybe it wasn't the song of

winged divine messengers I was hearing. Now that I think about it, it was probably just my mom's tortured cries of ecstasy.

We alternated between humping and talking through most of the night. We had to make plans. I wanted to start with Gail. The second child, she was only two years older than me, and we had always been the closest. Mom disagreed. She thought the logical place to start was with the only sister that wasn't married. She wanted to sit Sally down in the morning and have a talk with her. Of course, I lost the argument.

We were both exhausted when we gathered with Dad and Sally in the kitchen for breakfast. Mom sent Dad out on some errands. We had all been cooped up for so long that he was all too happy to get out of the house. He left with a big smile on his face. Then, Mom sent me to my room to give her and Sally some privacy. I

waited upstairs for over an hour, lying on my bed and staring at the carved iron woolly rhino, mammoth, saber-toothed cat, and giant sloth circling my finger.

I was wondering if I should go check on them when there was a soft knock on my door. "Come in." I sat up on the edge of my bed, not knowing what to expect.

The door opened and Mom entered with a tight-lipped smile on her face. Sally came in behind her. She watched me like I was an alien. Mom closed the door and took a deep breath. "Sally and I have had a talk. She understands what's at stake and what we all have to do."

"No, I don't." Sally shook her head vigorously. "Is it true, Billy? Did you really ... um ... do it with Mom and Aunt Pam?"

"I didn't have any choice." I frowned. Sally was always good at putting me on the defensive. I looked over at Mom. She nodded encouragement. I sighed. "I ended the Lizard Flu. And I don't want it coming back."

"It is true. Holy shit." Sally stared at me, her expression now mostly blank. "It's that ring Uncle Monty gave you?"

I nodded.

"I knew something weird was going on." Sally furrowed her eyebrows.

Mom handed Sally a small bottle of lube. "Here, you'll need this."

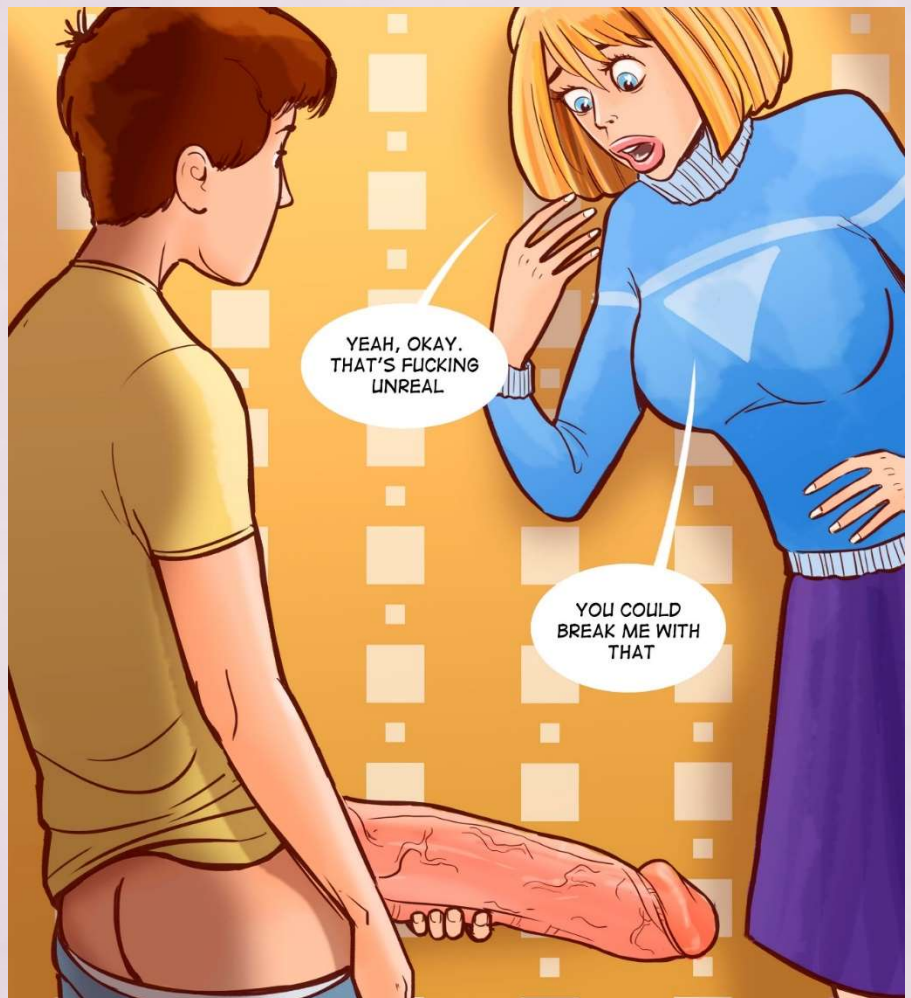
"I don't think so." Sally put her hands on her hips and screwed her face up in thought. "I mean, I know Mom wouldn't prank me, Billy. But how do I know this is for real? Can you do some magic or something as proof? I mean, vengeful djinns, prehistoric rings, Mom sleeping with Uncle Monty, Mom and Aunt Pam sleeping with *you*, ending the Lizard Flu ... and now ... *I'm* supposed to sleep with *you* ... this is fucking crazy."

"Language, Sally." Mom held onto the lube and sat in my desk chair.

"We are so far beyond that, Mom." Sally rolled her eyes.

"I mean, this is sorta magical." I stood, undressed, and pointed to my hard dick when it flopped out in the open.

Sally's jaw dropped. "Yeah, okay. That's fucking unreal." She held out her hand to Mom and took the lube from her. "You could break me with that."



She slowly walked over to me, still wearing her sweater and skirt.

"It'll fit," Mom and I said together. We glanced at each other and smiled.

"I don't know." Sally squirted some lube into her hand and tossed the bottle back to Mom. She reached down, and my sister took hold of my penis for the first time. "It's so warm ... and heavy." She bounced it in her hands a little as she spread the lube around. "It's ... really big ... Mom." She looked over at her mother. Doubt filled Sally's face.

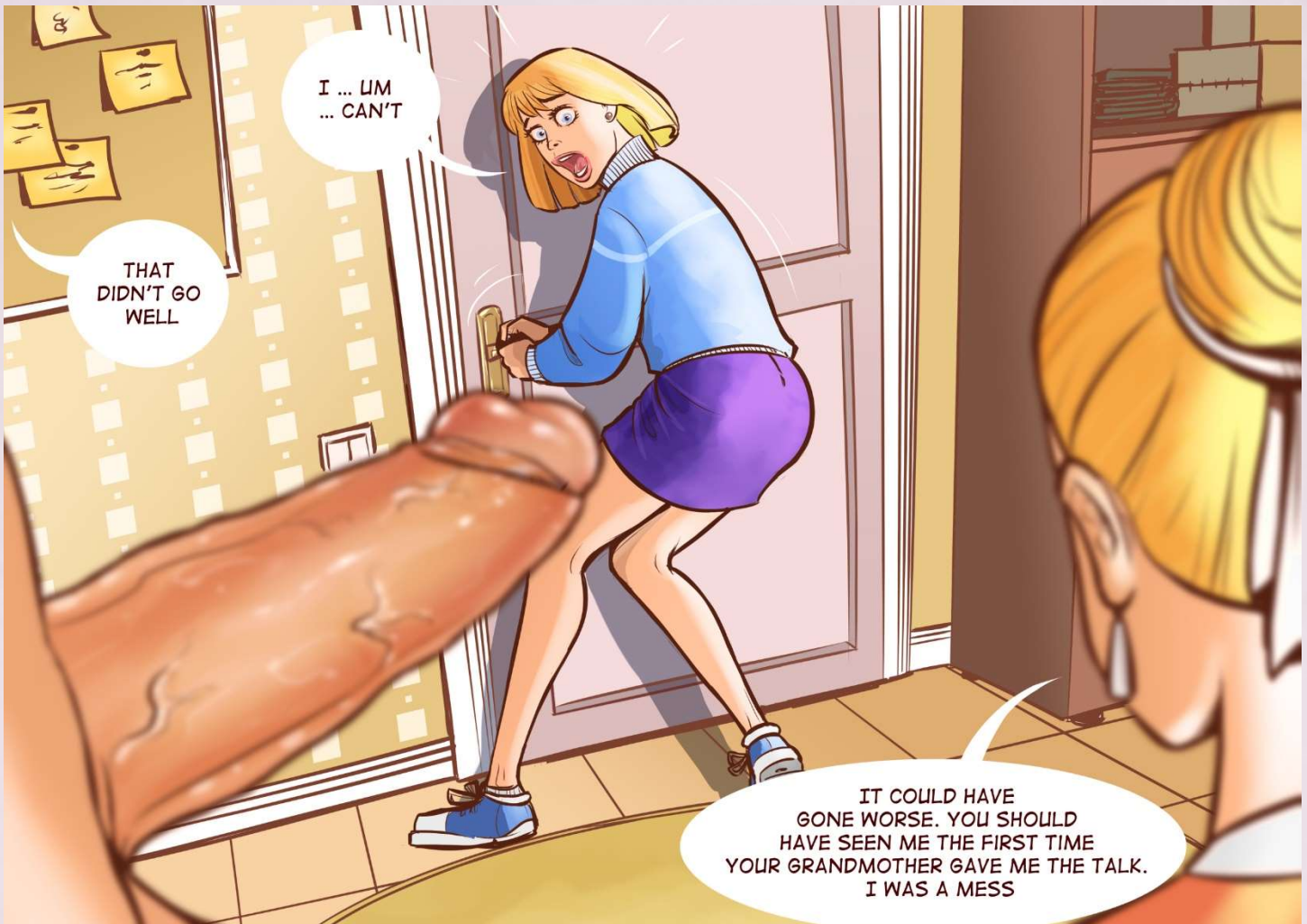


"We have to, Sally. Remember what I said about family." Mom's face got very serious.

"I ... um ... can't." Sally turned and bolted for the door. Her hands slipped on the knob a few times. She looked back at us in a panic like we were going to chase her. She grabbed her skirt and used it to open the door and disappeared down the hall.

"That didn't go well." I looked over at Mom.

"It could have gone worse." She sighed. "You should have seen me the first time your grandmother gave me the talk. I was a mess." She got up and kissed me on the cheek, careful not to let my slick cock mess up her clothes. She closed the door and started undressing. "Your father won't be home for hours. It would be a shame to waste an erection like that." She nodded to my dick with a broad smile.



"Yeah ... um ... it would." As she pushed me back onto my bed and mounted me, I wondered what she'd sound like with only my sister home.

