



*The Pleistocene Ring  
Chapter 6*

# FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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"Think of someone other than yourself, Sally." Mom's voice echoed through the house. I could hear her exasperation as clear as day.

"He'll break me, Mom!" Sally's voice was even louder than Mom's.

My bedroom door was open, so I could hear their back-and-forth pretty well. They had been going at it for a while. I hadn't paid much attention at first, because my dick was buried deep in Aunt Pam. But now that we were finished, and my cum was dripping down the insides of her legs, my ears perked up. "Mom and Sally are really going at it. I feel bad."

"It's not your fault, sweetie. I was like that when your grandmother explained to me what I had to do with your Uncle Monty. Now look at me." Pam smiled as she dressed. "I'm having the best sex of my life. Sally will come around."



"Why don't you talk to her? Mom's not making any progress." I drank in the sight of her panties slipping up her long legs. Watching her dress after sex was almost as sweet as watching her undress beforehand. Mom and Sally continued to yelling. Thankfully, Dad was out enjoying his nascent freedom.

"I don't know." Pam wiggled her hips as she pulled up her skirt. "What could I say that she hasn't heard from your mother?"

"It's not what you say, I think. It might help Sally to hear it from someone other than Mom." I raised my eyebrows hopefully. "Will you try for me? The clock's ticking, and the Djinn scares the hell out of me."

"Okay, I'll try for you." Pam pulled on her sweater, kissed me on the cheek, and stepped out into the hall. She looked back at me. "By the way, you're a little ripe. I suggest taking a shower in case Sally finally decides to do her part."

"Good idea." I gave her a smile and a wink and watched her go. We were so comfortable together. A warm, fuzzy feeling settled in my

heart.

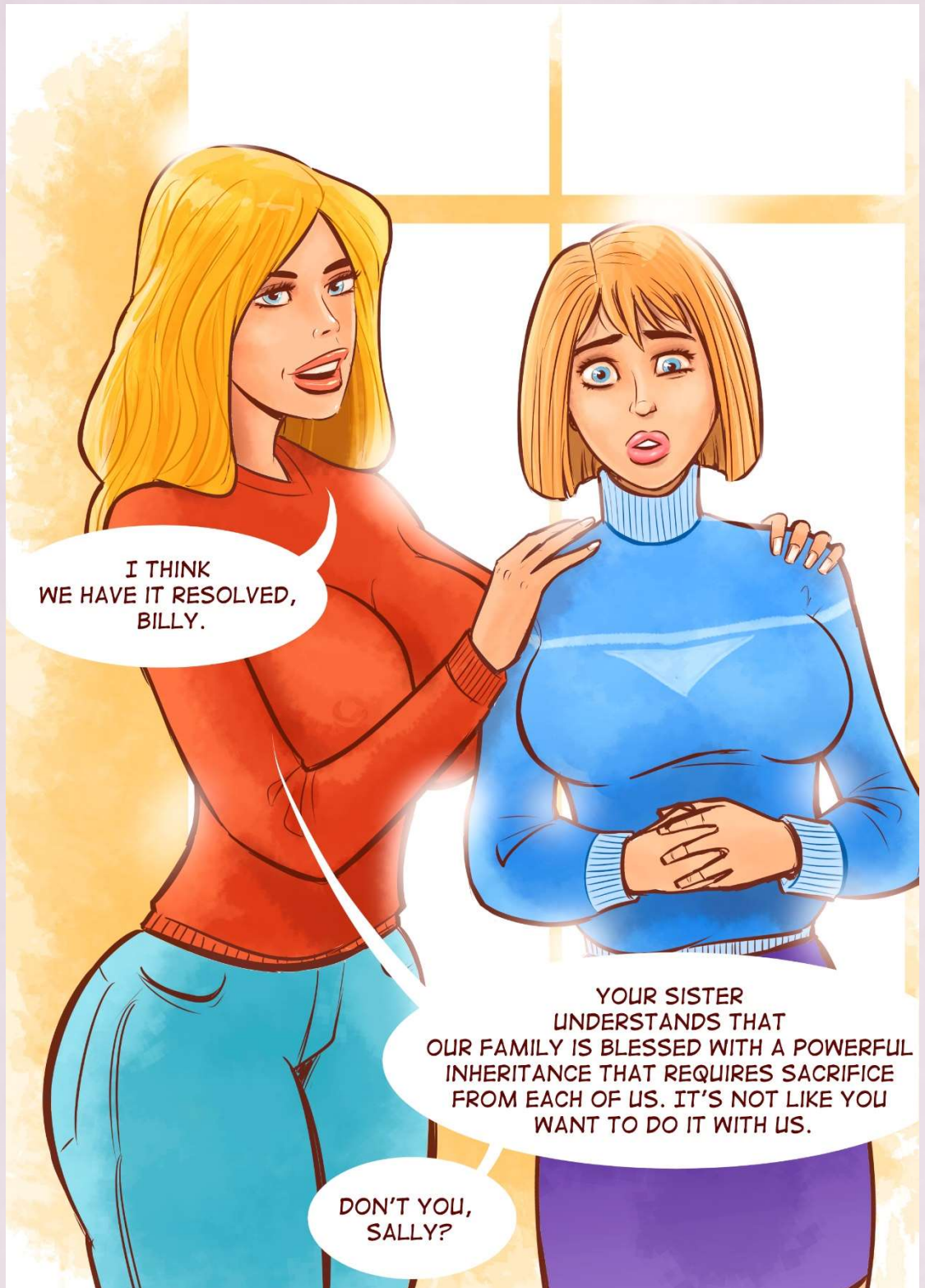
I took a long, hot bath. I wasn't an athlete or anything to begin with, and I might have atrophied a tad when we were holed up to avoid the Lizard Flu. All the sex I'd been having recently made my muscles ache. A long soak did wonders. I returned to my room with a towel wrapped around my waist and was greeted by Mom, Pam, and Sally, standing in a row. Mom smiled broadly, holding a bottle of lube in her hand. Pam gave me a nod and a wink. Sally goggled my growing dick under the towel. Her right eye twitched nervously.



"I think we have it resolved, Billy." Mom stepped close to me and pulled the towel off my waist. She squirted lube into her hands and worked it onto my cock. "Your sister understands that our family is blessed with a powerful inheritance that requires sacrifice from each of us. It's not like you *want* to do it with us." She winked out of view from the others, letting me know that she was aware I actually loved the sex. "But you've been very brave. Sally understands she has to be brave, too. Don't you, Sally?"

I expected Sally to roll her eyes or stick out her tongue or say something cutting. Instead, she murmured something that sounded like assent.

"Sally has asked that Aunt Pam and I leave the room." Mom removed her hands from my dick, satisfied with her work. "Are you okay with that, Billy?"



"Sure, Mom." I nodded.

"Good luck." She kissed my cheek and left the room.

Pam smacked my bare butt as she followed Mom out and closed the door behind them.

"So ... we're going to do this ... huh?" I offered a friendly smile.

"Don't be gross, Billy." Sally dropped her panties and skirt, but left on her sweater. I could see a cute, little triangle of blond hair between her legs. "Let's just get this over with. Lie down on your bed. I'm going to ride you facing the other way. Don't look at my butt or anything."



"If you're doing the reverse cowgirl, how am I supposed to not look at your butt?" I got on the bed and waited, my cock standing tall.

"Close your eyes." Sally wagged a finger. "Close your eyes right now, you're looking at my pussy."

I closed my eyes. The mattress moved as she climbed next to me. I felt her hands on my thighs as she got into position. "It's not that bad, you know," I said. "You might even like it."

"Oh, really?" My sister's voice was ice cold. "Did *you* sit on your brother's skyscraper of a cock? How'd that go? Could you walk afterward?" She was eighteen, but my little sister was as bratty as ever. I felt her hand on my cock as she lined me up.



"This isn't my fault." I took a quick peak. Her ass looked firm and gorgeous. Her pussy lips were much smaller than Mom's or Pam's. She didn't look wet. I was glad Mom had been generous with the lube.

"Quiet ... just quiet ... uuuuggggghhhhhhhh ... while I ... ugh ... concentrate." She lowered herself onto my dick. I saw her start to turn her head to look back at me, and I quickly closed my eyes. "Were you ... ooohhhhhhhh ... peeking?" She didn't sound like she was playing around.

"No way. I wouldn't do that." I shook my head adamantly. The vise of her pussy squeezed with a vengeance. Being inside her wasn't anything like being inside Mom or Pam.

"Jesus ... it keeps ... going ... and going ... and ... uuuuggggghhhhhhhh." The ice in Sally's words melted. The timbre of her voice raised. "How did ... Mom ... and Aunt Pam ... do this? Uuuuuggggghhhhhhhh ... it's in my ... belly now ... I can feel it ... ooohhhhhhhh ... you're going to ... split me in two."

"You're doing great, Sally." I was starting to doubt she'd ever ride me in earnest. The djinn was going to be so pissed if this didn't work.

"Okay ... okay ... I think ... it's ... all the way in." Sally rested her weight on my hips. I took another peek. I could see her ass and thighs trembling. "I'm just gonna ... gonna ... get used to it ... for a minute ... it's pushing at a spot ... a spot ... oh ... Jesus ... that spot ... I ... aaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Sally's voice lifted higher, leveling off into one long, sweet note. She threw her head back and climaxed on my cock. I stifled the urge to tell her *I told you so*. Her hips rocked with her orgasm, and when she recovered, she was already riding me. "Billy ... Billy ... what's happening ... to me?"

"Um ..." Had she never had an orgasm? "You just ... ugh ... came ... Sally."

"Wow ... wow ... I didn't know ... I didn't ..." I watched her hips move faster and faster. Soon she was riding me for all she was worth. I didn't

bother pretending to keep my eyes closed, I happily watched her tight, pale ass ripple and shake and her blond hair bounce on her sweater. She convulsed on top of me and came again. After that, Sally was too out of it to continue her ride. So, I flipped us around and put her on her hands and knees. She looked at me over her shoulder while I entered her again but didn't ask me to close my eyes.

"I ... ugh ... told you ... so ..." I took hold of her hips and smashed into her. We locked eyes.

"Mom ... uh ... uh ... and Aunt Pam ... said ... it felt ... good ... but how ... could I ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... know ... it would ... be ... this good? Ggggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh." Her eyes rolled back, her teeth gnashed, and she sounded like she was having a stroke. She could have said *You were right*, but I guess that was never Sally's style. Listening to her strangled, orgasmic voice and watching her contorted face was driving me toward my



own climax. I loved sending my bratty sister into fits of ecstasy. I looked down at the tight sleeve her pussy formed around my dick. She wasn't dry anymore. White froth covered my dick.

"I'm ... I'm ... about to ..." My hips smashed savagely against her.

"Billy ... Billy ... Billy ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii." Sally dropped her face to the mattress and screamed into my sheet.

"Cummmmmmmmmmming ..." I held myself all the way inside my sister, dropping my load as deep as it would go. The pleasure was so great, I heard the angels sing. Or maybe that was just Sally braying like a crazed donkey. As my orgasm subsided, I collapsed on top of her, still firmly embedded in her pussy.

"Billy? Sally? Everything going okay in there?" Mom's voice came through the door.

"Want to ... tell them ... or should I?" I whispered in Sally's ear.

"Ggggggaaaaaaaaaaaaa." Sally wasn't up for much of an answer.

"We're good ... Mom." I called at the closed door. "Just ... finished the first time ... and ... I think ... we're going to ... go again." My hips were already moving. I could hear the cum squelching out of her.

"Okay. Good work, you two. Make that baby!" Mom said a few more words of encouragement before leaving, but I lost focus. My sister's tight pussy felt too good.

