



*The Pleistocene Ring
Chapter 7*

FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

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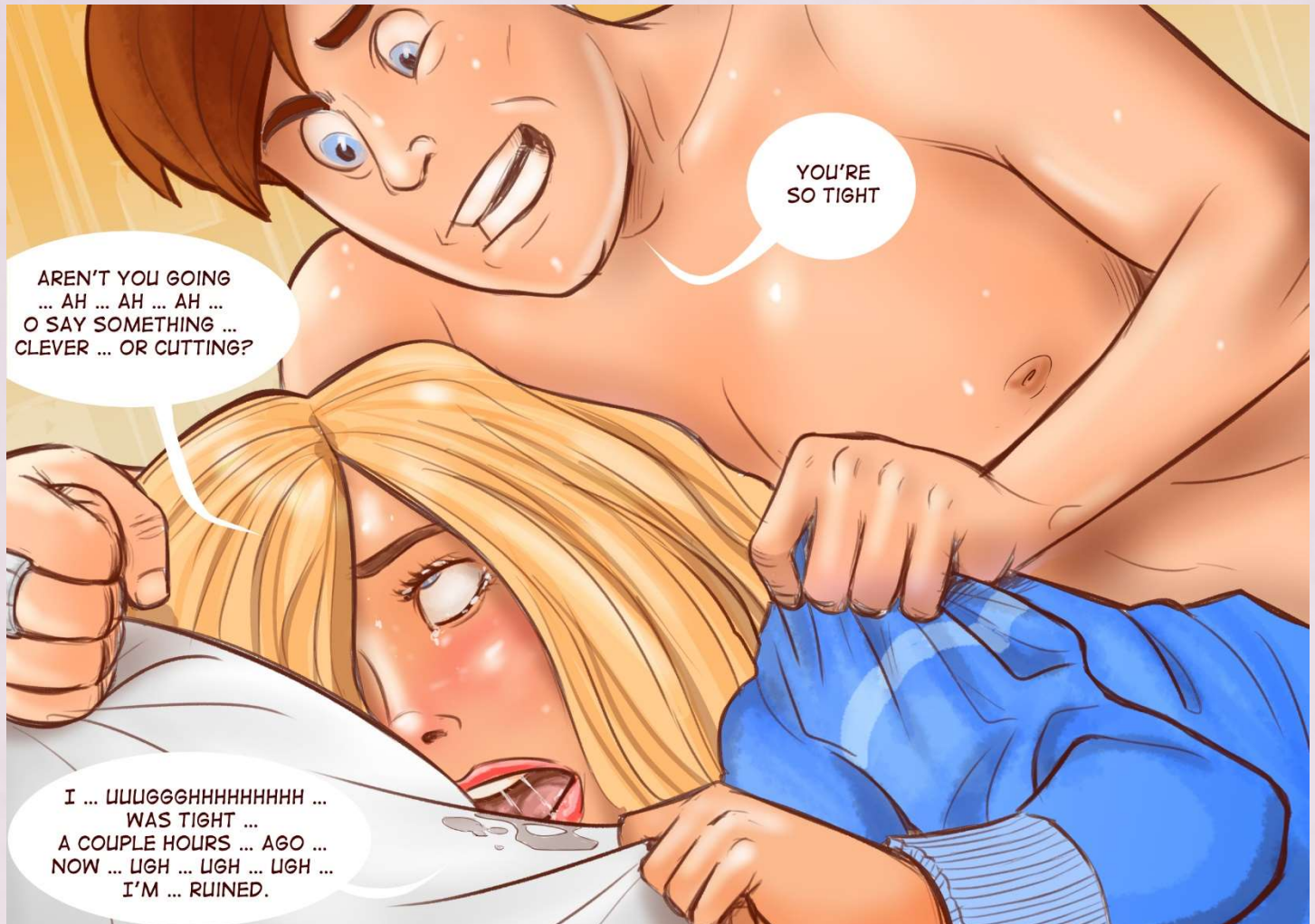
The Pleistocene Ring 7

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“Ugh ... ugh ... Sally ... you’re so tight.” I was on top of my eighteen-year-old little sister, roughly slamming my hips onto her ass. She was on her stomach with her legs together, braying, moaning, and wailing. She sounded something like a possessed donkey having a stroke. Her head was sideways. I could see half her face. Her glassy eye stared at nothing, and her mouth hung open. Drool dripped onto my sheet. “Aren’t you going ... ah ... ah ... ah ... to say something ... clever ... or cutting? I said, ‘you’re so tight.’”



“I ... uuuggghhhhhhhh ... was tight ... a couple hours ... ago ... now ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... I’m ... ruined.” Her words were slurred by pleasure. I could barely understand her.

“I thought ... you said ... you liked it.” I slowed my hips, hoping that might help her focus. I knew she had agreed to this out of duty, but I thought we’d grown close as I had dumped three orgasms into her pussy. I needed to hear some reassurance.

“I’m ... not ... ooohhhhhhhh ... complaining ... I didn’t think ... ooohhhhhhhh ... I didn’t think ... it would feel so good ... to have you ... stretch me ... to have you ... open me up ... and break me ... but ... but ... uuuuuuggggghhhhhhh.” She shut her eyes and came again.

There was a knock on the door. “Are you two almost done? Your father will be home soon,” Mom said through the door.

“Maybe ... fifteen more minutes ... Mom.” I put my hands on her back to brace myself. She still wore her sweater, and it was wonderfully soft on my palms. I kicked my hips into high gear. “I’ll just cum ... one more ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... time. That okay ... Sally?”

“Gggggggaaaaaa,” Sally said. The eye I could see was rolled back.

Mom entered my room. “We don’t have fifteen minutes.” When she saw us, her eyes went wide. “Wow ... I mean ... wow.” She was watching my cock slide in and out of Sally. “I mean, I’m glad you two worked it out.” Mom walked over to the bed and squatted to be in Sally’s eye line. “Do you understand what I was talking about now?”



“Nnnnnnngggggggggggg.” Sally was trembling. I think she was cumming again.

“She said ... she liked it ... when she could talk, Mom.” I slammed into Sally’s pussy savagely, but I wasn’t that close to my climax. Even after what the djinn had done to me, I wasn’t a never-ending fountain of cum.

“Well, that makes me happy.” Mom straightened, pulled off her dress, and removed her bra.

“What ... are you doing?” I stared at her tits. They captivated me no matter how often I saw them.



"I'm shortening the time until you're ready." She climbed onto the bed and moved next to Sally and me. She leaned her nipple into my mouth. "Like I said, your father will be home soon."

"Mmmmmmm," I said around a mouthful of tit.

Mom was right, that pushed me over the top. I planted my dick to the hilt in Sally and exploded inside her. When the ecstasy ebbed, I rolled off her, staring blissfully at the ceiling.

"Come on, Sally. I'll help you get cleaned up." Mom gently pulled Sally to her feet.

“Why didn’t you tell me, Mom?” Sally mumbled. “I didn’t know.”

“I tried to tell you, sweetie.” Mom put an arm around Sally’s shoulder and walked her to the hall. I watched Sally’s knees almost buckle. Cum was running down her legs.

“She’s dripping, Mom.” I smiled at their retreating asses. Mom in her panties, and Sally’s butt red from the pounding she’d just taken.

“Thanks, Billy. We’ll move quickly.” Mom looked over her shoulder at me and winked. “Keep your door closed and your window open. I do *not* want your father getting a whiff of your room.”

“Sure, Mom.” I watched them leave, then summoned the strength to get up and follow her directions.

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I didn’t see Sally much for the next couple days. Mostly we saw each other at dinner. We didn’t talk at all. Mom said she was recuperating and needed a few days of space. That made sense to me. Mom and Pam had been with Uncle Monty, but I was Sally’s first giant cock. I could see why things might be different for her.

On the third day, I decided to check on her. I mentioned to Dad that he might want to go out since it was such a beautiful day. It didn’t take much to get him out of the house now that the Lizard Flu was over. When he was gone, I knocked on Sally’s door. When she said “Yeah?”, I entered her room and closed the door behind me. She was reading on her bed and looked up from her book with wary eyes. She was wearing a sweater, yoga pants, and wool socks.

“So, we haven’t really talked since ... you know.” I looked down at my dick. It was hard, and the outline of it was obvious, running up from my shorts, under my waistband, and up under my shirt.

Sally’s eyes widened when she followed my gaze. “I just want to put that all behind me.”

“Um ... what?” I was surprised. “I thought you liked it?” It occurred to me that maybe I should have talked to Mom before talking to Sally.

“Gross, Billy.” Sally shook her head. “I did what I had to do for the family. And for everyone in the world ... because of your wish about the Lizard Flu. We did it. Now it’s over.”

“But it’s not over, Sally. The djinn said that we –”



"That's what Mom said. I'll tell you what I told her, 'I'd like to meet this djinn.'" Sally folded her arms across her chest.

"No, you wouldn't." I shook my head emphatically. "The djinn scares the hell out of me. And she would freak you out, too." There was a moment of silence while Sally pondered what I'd said. When she didn't say anything, I continued. "Are you still sore down there? Mom said that what we did was a little much for you."

"Maybe you're right about the djinn." Sally's face softened. "I was sore at first. I'm okay now."

"So, we can do it again?" I was suddenly hopeful. "Dad's out of the house."

"I didn't say that." Her gaze dropped to the outline of my dick.

"Look, Sally. We have to do it again for the reasons we did it the first time." And also because I loved being inside her. But I wasn't going to tell her *that*. "Can I get undressed? Maybe it would help if you saw it again."

Sally shrugged but didn't say anything. Coming from her, that was a huge green light. I quickly pulled off my clothes. Soon, I was standing before her with nothing but my socks on. Sally's jaw dropped as she stared at me. I shook my hips, making my cock bounce side-to-side.

"You're so skinny. It makes it look even bigger than it is." Sally licked her lips. "Never mind, it's a monstrosity. It would look big on a giant." She put down her book and crawled on the bed toward me, stopping at the edge of her mattress on her hands and knees. She stared intently at my dick. "What about your balls? I didn't really see those last time."



"Sure." I pulled my dick to my stomach with one hand and cupped my balls with the other, putting them on display for her. "See?"

"They're huge, too." She pressed her lips together like she was thinking. "Balls are weird. They're so wrinkly and hairy."

I laughed and let my cock fall back into its natural position, pointing directly at her nose. The tension was leaving the room. "Yeah, I guess. Balls are weird." I nodded.

Sally joined in the laughter. I could see her shoulders relaxing as she sat cross-

legged at the edge of her bed. "So, we're going to do it again?"

"The djinn needs us to ... you know ... make a baby." I stepped closer so that the head of my cock was hovering over her lap. She didn't reach for it like I was hoping she would.

"Your sperm ... my egg?" Sally licked her lips again. She glanced up at my eyes, but then went back to staring at my dick.

"Yeah, that's how it works." I nodded. "You can touch it if you want." I slapped my forehead. "That reminds me, I didn't bring any lube."

"Um ... I don't think we'll need it this time." Sally still didn't try to touch my dick. That was fine, I was thrilled that she was wet. That was a huge step forward. I didn't care if she touched it or not. More than a minute of silence stretched out as she stared down my cock.

I was the one to break the silence again. "Maybe if you got undressed ..." I shrugged. "I promise not to look again."

"I know you were peeking last time." Sally pulled off her sweater.

"I swear I -"

"You're the worst liar, Billy." Sally smiled at me as she reached behind her back and unclasped her bra. "Just ... don't say anything about my body. Okay?"

"So, I can look?" I closed my eyes and then slowly opened one squinting eye just as she tossed her bra away. "Wow, you have really nice ..." I cut myself off. That there was exactly the sort of thing she'd just told me not to say.

Sally furrowed her brow at me and covered her tits with her arm.

"You have a really nice personality, Sally." I smiled apologetically.

She rolled her eyes and pulled down her pants and panties. "Do you think it'll feel like it did the last time?"

"I'm pretty new to all this, too. How about we find out together?" I climbed onto the bed.

"Okay," she squeaked. Tentatively, she spread her legs. I could smell the tangy scent of her excitement. And when I got a look at her pussy, I could clearly see the glistening on her narrow lips. "You can put it in, Billy." She leaned back and turned her head to watch the wall.



