

The Pleistocene Ring

Chapter 8



FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

Illustrations by Disarten

Written by RawlyRawls

The Pleistocene Ring 8

This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older. Enjoy!

Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

To see more of Disarten's art: <https://boosty.to/dis> or [10](#)

“Oooohhhhhhhh ... Billy ... Billy ... that’s good.” Mom rode me on my bed. She was wearing lingerie that Dad had bought her for her birthday a while back.

Aunt Pam lay on the floor of my room, her eyes glassy. She was almost comatose, wearing lingerie that Uncle Bob had gotten for her. Sperm leaked out of her pussy onto the carpet.

Sally lay next to Mom and me on the bed, her slender body bouncing with the motion of Mom’s cowgirl. She was naked. I don’t think she owned any lingerie. Just like our aunt, my eighteen-year-old sister was out of it. Her eyes lazily watched us, and she rolled a nipple with her hand. Sperm poured out of her pussy, too. It had been a busy morning.

“We ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... need to hurry.” Mom looked down at me, her expression twisted with ecstasy.

“No ... Mom ... Dad’s gone all day.” I reached up and helped her fondle her tit. “I was ... uughhhh ... planning to have ... another go with all three of you.”

“I mean ... sweetie ... we have less than ... oooohhhhhhhh ... three weeks until the moon’s cycle ends ... and we haven’t ... aaaahhhhhhhh ... started with your older ... sisters.” Clearly, that thought set her off. Her hips jerked rapidly, and her eyes rolled back.

As I watched her cum, I thought about my older sisters. She was right. I’d almost forgotten that the Djinn had only given me a month to knock up all three of my sisters. Well, it was certainly mission accomplished with Sally. We had humped constantly for days. But Gail and Beth lived in their own houses and had husbands. I hadn’t even started to think about how I might get them to do their family duty.

“Okay ... okay ... that was ... a big one.” Mom came down from her climax and switched her movement to bounce on me, planting her feet on the mattress. She knew how to get me to cum. “After ... you’ve finished ... inside all of us ... again ... we’ll ... make a plan ... oooohhhhhhhhhhhh.”

“Sounds ... good ... Mom.” She rode me in silence for several more minutes, driving me over the edge. Cuuummmiinnnnnngggggggg!” I gripped her thighs and pulled her all the way down on my dick. She was already pregnant, but there was something about shooting directly into her womb that pleased me to no end.



~~

“So, I think you should go with Gail first. She’s always liked you, Billy.” Sally sat at the kitchen counter with Mom and Pam. I was on the opposite side of the counter, leaning on my elbows.

They were showered, wearing sweaters, jeans, and probably pantie liners. We all had glasses with orange electrolytes in them. Mom had said we needed to hydrate after the power-humping we’d all gone through. Even with the special drink, all three of them looked a bit dazed and exhausted.

I was showered and wearing a sweater and jeans, too. But I didn’t feel tired. I felt invigorated. I gulped down my drink. “Sounds good to me. Gail it is.” Gail had a soft spot for me. She was twenty-two, I was twenty. We were close enough to play when we were younger, and unlike Sally, she’d always seemed to enjoy my company. Although, Sally’s disposition around me was changing rapidly.

“No, I think we should tackle the harder project first.” Mom shook her head and sipped her drink. “Once we bring Beth into the fold, it’ll be all downhill with Gail. It’s better not to put pressure on us when we get near the Djinn’s deadline.” She glanced at her sister.

“You know your daughters best.” Pam shrugged. “How do we approach Beth and tell her about her family duty?”

Sally snorted. “Good luck with that.”

“Maybe you all could tell her how good it feels?” I looked around at my lovely women as they burst out laughing at me.

“You ... don’t yet ... understand ... women.” Mom held her belly as she giggled, wiping tears of joy from her eyes. “She’s very innocent. She loves Ned. We’ll have to slowly get her used to your thing.” She nodded toward my dick. “We’ll have to do it with her defenses down. Once she’s seen it, and maybe touched it, then we can plan the next step.”

“Touch it? How the heck are we going to do that?” I shook my head.

“Well ... we’ll get her drunk, for sure,” Mom said.

“But not too drunk.” Sally frowned.



“Not too drunk.” Mom nodded her agreement. “I’ll have your father invite Ned to something, get him out of their house. And then ... well ... they live on a farm. I’ve got an idea.”

~~

Beth and Mom were knocking back margaritas, sitting on Beth’s front porch. They both wore conservative summer dresses, making small talk.

Dad had come through and unwittingly helped our plan by getting Beth’s new husband out of the house.

I was the only other person visiting, and I was pretending to explore the farm out of the women's sight. I had lobbied hard for some sort of makeup for what came next, but Mom said it had to be believable. I took out my soft dick, standing in the backyard, and held the little electric prod. We had experimented with it the day before, and it had left a very noticeable red welt on my arm. "Sorry, big guy," I said to my dick.

I jabbed myself with the thing twice. It didn't hurt that much, but I howled. I hid the small prod and ran to the front of the house, screaming. My soft dick flopped around in front of me. Without any support, it threw me off balance, and I almost faceplanted in the dirt a couple times. But I survived to jog up to my mother and sister.

"Oh ... my God! What is that?" My sister's eyes bugged out. The margarita fell from her hand, spilling on the porch. Her brown ponytail swayed as she shook her head in disbelief. I could just imagine her mind saying *nope, nope, nope*. She stood. The dress she wore hid her body well, but I could see the curves filling it out. Was I starting to have a thing for sisters? It sure seemed so.

"I got bit by a snake!" I stood before them, showing off the two red welts on the side of my shaft.

"Oh, no!" Mom had her hand in front of her mouth. "Was it poisonous?"



"It rattled." My voice shook. I was really selling it.

"Well, we have to get the poison out." Mom dropped to her knees, lifted my still languid cock, and placed her mouth on the "bite." She made a big show of sucking the welts.

"Oh ... my God! Oh ... my God!" Beth did a little dance around the porch, waving her hands in the air like she was witnessing something absolutely horrid.

Mom turned her head to the side, spit on the porch, and continued sucking.

"We need to call an ambulance." Beth picked up her phone and dialed.

The Lizard Flu had really done a number on our healthcare system. What little was still running, was in shambles. There would be no ambulance for us. But Mom and I knew that going into this.

"Why won't they pick up?" Beth put down the phone and grimaced when she saw the effort my mother was putting into sucking the shaft of my dick.



Mom leaned back, panting. She spit again. "I think ... I got most of the poison out ... but I can't keep going." She looked up at Beth. "If we don't get it ... all out ... the poison will go straight to his testicles. He'll never have children."

It had clearly dawned on Beth what would be asked of her. She stared at us, horrified. "We need to drive him to the hospital. I'm not touching that. It's already swollen from the poison. Only a doctor can save him."

"That's the size it always is." I was working very hard not to get erect. But even so, it was starting to swell.

"Nuh ... uh ..." Beth's mouth hung open in fright and disbelief. "I'll call Ned. He'll know what to do."

"Finish sucking out the poison ... now." Mom knitted her brows in anger. "I want Billy to have children." This was a true statement, but Beth didn't grasp the full meaning. How could she know that Mom wanted *her* to have my kids?

"Okay," Beth squeaked. She took Mom's place on her knees next to my cock and lifted it up with both hands. "It's ... always ... this big?"

"No time, Beth! Suck him," Mom shouted.

"But ... it's getting bigger." Beth didn't have time to protest any more. Mom grabbed her brown hair and forced her mouth onto the shaft where the red welts were. She sucked with all her might. Mom had just pretended, but Beth put everything into it. Her fingers pressed tightly into my cockflesh. I was definitely going to have a dick hickey after this. She turned, spit, and went right on sucking. A few minutes later, she spit and backed away. "Did I do it, Mom?" She stared at my cock as it grew and grew before her.

"You did well. That should be all of it. But Billy needs to empty his testicles to be safe." Mom still looked worried. She was a pretty good actress.

Beth scrambled backward across the porch.

"Don't be silly, Beth. I'm not asking you to do it." Mom shook her head at her daughter, like Beth was overreacting. Mom looked at me. "Go to the bathroom, Billy. You need to take care of yourself."

"My ... bathroom?" Beth slowly stood. She was unsteady on her feet. It might have been the giant cock she'd just become acquainted with or the margaritas. I couldn't be sure.

"Go on, Billy." Mom smacked my butt.

I ran into the house. I closed the door of the main floor bathroom behind me and made rapid fapping noises and deep grunts just like Mom had earlier instructed. This lasted about ten minutes. I then opened the door. Both women were standing right outside in the hall, just as they were supposed to.

"Mom ... something's wrong. I can't finish." I tried to give them my most pained expression. "It hurts."

"Oh ... gosh ... Billy." Mom looked back and forth between me and Beth with shock written on her face. "I'll help you. But no one can know about this."

"Mom ... you can't!" Beth wasn't looking at our mother. She stared at where the head of my cock peaked past the door. "What will you tell Dad?"

"Your father doesn't have to know everything." Mom put a hand on Beth's shoulder. "Wait here in case I need anything." She then entered the bathroom with me and closed the door. Mom got on her knees and jacked me with both hands. "I can't believe how big you are, Billy." Mom raised her voice so that Beth would be sure to hear.

"Your hands ... feel good ... Mom," I said loudly. It wasn't a lie. "Thank you for helping me."



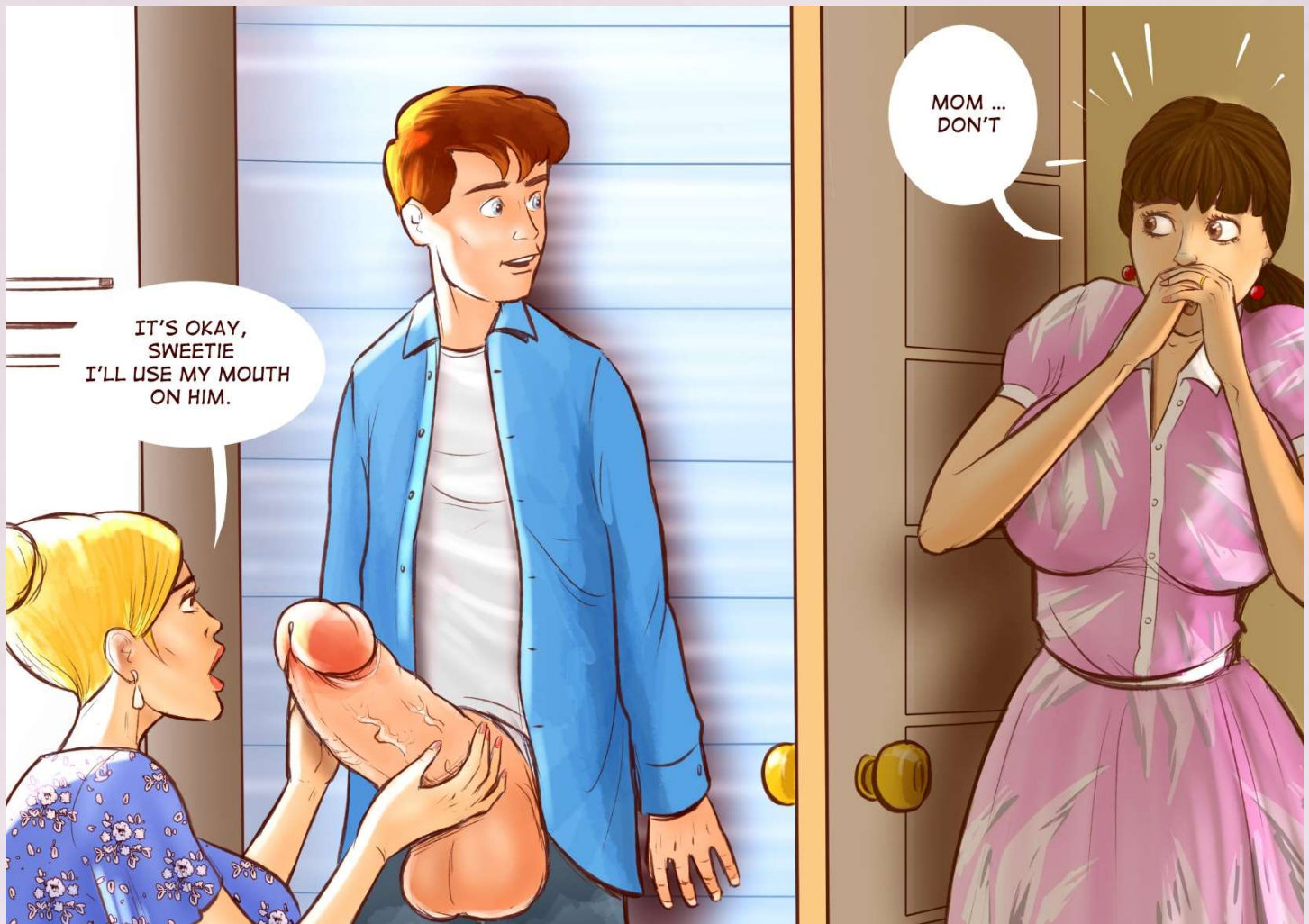
"Any mother would help her son like this." She jerked me for a while, and we exchanged lines that we thought might strike a chord with Beth.

Finally, I was getting close. "I don't think I can finish ... with just your hands. Something's wrong. My balls are burning."

There was a loud knock on the door. "What do I do, Mom!?" Beth sounded nearly beside herself.

"It's okay, sweetie," Mom called through the door. "I'll use my mouth on him."

"Mom ... don't," Beth said.



"Mmmmmppphhhhh." Mom really did put my cock in her mouth, but she exaggerated the humming, gagging, and gurgling sounds she usually made.

"Wow ... Mom ... I can't believe you're doing this." I could believe it.

Beth knocked on the door again but didn't say anything.

Mom pulled her mouth off me and whispered, "Are you ready?" She pumped my cock with her hands.

I nodded and let the eruption go. "Aaaaahhhhhhhhh ... uuugghhh ... uuuuggghhh ... uuuuggghhhhhhhhhhh." I didn't usually grunt-scream when I came, but I made sure to let Beth know exactly what was happening.

When I was done, Mom wiped the cum out of her eyes. I'd plastered her face, hair, and the upper part of her dress. She winked at me, stood, and opened the door. "I think that did it," she said to Beth. Mom tried to look overwhelmed. She wobbled on her feet. "Be a dear and help me clean myself. Your brother seems to have made a mess in your bathroom."

Beth looked white as a ghost. She glanced at my still erect dick, at the cumplasion all over Mom, and then back to my dick. "Okay." She put her arm around Mom's shoulder, trying to get as little cum on her as possible, and together they went upstairs to her bathroom.

"Well." I smiled at my reflection in the mirror. "That went well." I closed the door and started fapping. What had just happened was beyond hot, but my cock wasn't appeased.

