

The Pleistocene Ring

By Rawly Rawls © 2020

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Also, all characters in sexual situations are 18 years or older.

Chapter 1

In the beginning days of the Lizard Flu, not many who caught the bug were spared. Not even my Uncle Monty, the most celebrated philanthropist in Bayside. My immediate family was well off and safe, thank God. Mom and Dad had put a nice big roof over our heads. My sisters and I didn't really lack for anything. But Uncle Monty was Bruce Wayne level rich. Not saying he had a car that turned into a boat or anything. But he could have if he wanted to. Until the Lizard Flu, I saw him about twice a year. We weren't super close, but he was certainly avuncular. And then we got the news that he was gone.

I was surprised when a box arrived one day sent from a New York law firm. It was from my uncle's estate. There was a letter taped to the box. I read it. Apparently, he'd given everything to charity, but for the box's contents, which were for me.

"Mom, Dad, Sally, get in here." My two other sisters were stuck in isolation in their own homes with their husbands, or I would have called them into the room, too. "It's from Uncle Monty." My parents ran into the room. Sally moseyed in after them. Mom clutched the cross around her neck, her expression full of worry. Dad's smile was full of expectation aaaannnnndddd maybe a dash of greed. My eighteen-year-old sister looked bored.

"Open it, doofus." Sally rolled her eyes.

"Sally, be nice to your brother." Dad looked back down at the box. "Open it, Billy."

“Right.” I tore the tape off the box, and carefully pried it open. Everyone in the room drew in their breath when they could see what lay on the cushion inside. In all my twenty years, I’d never seen anything like it. I picked up the iron ring and held it up to the light. It was engraved with the head of a lion protruding out, and then other animals along the sides. A shaggy rhino, a mammoth, a saber-toothed cat, and a sloth were all carefully etched into the iron.

“Oh, shit. It’s the ring.” Mom put her hand to her mouth.

“Meredith, watch your language in front of the children,” Dad scolded her. “This was your brother’s ring?”

“We’re not kids, Dad.” Sally didn’t seem to care much about the ring. She turned and walked out of the room.

“Yes. It’s Monty’s.” Mom nodded at Dad, but didn’t elaborate.

“Is it valuable?” Dad looked back at the ring.

“We can’t sell it, Donald, if that’s what you’re thinking.” Mom clearly had no fondness for the ring, but I thought it looked cool.

“I’m not selling it, Dad. Uncle Monty gave it to me.” I slipped it on and heard Mom give a little gasp as it fit snugly on my middle finger. I suddenly sprung a painful boner. I was tenting right in front of my parents! My cheeks went hot. “I gotta ... um ... go ...” I turned and sprinted to my room, leaving Mom and Dad behind in the living room.

I felt woozy all afternoon and eventually fell asleep watching some Netflix. It was dark when I woke up with a start. Someone was in my room. A shadow moved over by the closet. “Mom?”

“Yes, it’s me, sweetie.” Mom stepped out of the shadows and sat next to my hip on the bed. She gently tugged at the sheets. Looking down at ... shit, my dick was still hard and tenting the sheet. I nearly died from embarrassment. “It’s late, everyone’s sleeping.” She patted my thigh. “I want you to know, it’s not your fault. It’s Monty’s ring.” Her voice was sweet and filled with regret. She slowly pulled the sheet down.

“Mom, what are you doing?” All sorts of alarm bells went off inside my head. My own mother was about to get a look at my hard dick. This was not good.

“Shh. I have to tell you some things.” She pulled the sheet completely off, and my dick stood up proud in the moonlight. “Is it bigger?”

Holy shit, it was bigger than it had ever been before. “Y-y-yes,” I stuttered. Oh, God. She was touching it. My sweet mom ran her fingernails from the base of my balls up the tip and then back down again. Her warm fingers then wrapped around my sack.

“Are these bigger, too?” She looked down with apprehension.

I nodded in the semi-darkness. She sighed heavily in response. She pulled a little bottle from the pocket of her robe and squeezed the contents into her hand.

“What’s that??” I nearly fainted from shock.

“Just some lube. You’re so much bigger than your father.” She put her palm on my dick and gently stroked me, rubbing the oily stuff all over the head and shaft. She then stood and dropped her robe.

“I ... I ... I ... um ... I ... um ... what’s?” Goodness she was hot. Why did my naked mom have to be hot? I think she might have broken my brain in that moment. “What ... what ... what ... what ...?” I certainly couldn’t put my thoughts together. “What were you ... um ... going to tell me?”

“That ring has been in our family since the last ice age.” She climbed up onto the bed, her breasts rocking slowly side to side with her movements. “They say it was carved from a meteor, but I don’t know if that’s true.”

“Um ... Mom ... what are you doing?” I watched her straddle my thighs. I shivered when her hand went back to my dick.

“I was hoping you wouldn’t be the one. You have two cousins. They could have been chosen. Heck, Monty should have lived another forty years.” Mom sighed again, lifted her hips, and positioned my dick right below her.

“Mom?” I suddenly felt like I was watching everything from down a long tunnel. She was going to put me inside her.

“Shh.” She wiggled her hips and settled down. The head of my cock touched her pussy lips. “It’s the right time of month. If we do this now, maybe we’ll make the next candidate. And I won’t have to help you with your sisters. Your older sisters are both married now, and they’d never understand. And Sally is, well, Sally. Aaaaaahhhhhh. Goodness, you’re big.” Mom grunted quite a bit as she lowered herself onto my pole.

“Shouldn’t I ... ugh ... wear a condom?” I should have been telling her to get off, but her pussy squeezed me tight, and my hormones had full control.

“Haven’t you been ... uh ... uh ... listening?” Her hips gyrated now, and I slid all the way in.

There was no denying, she was a sexy woman. Who would have known it? My mom was hot. “You feel ... really good.”

“This may take a while.” She quickened her pace, looking down into my eyes with mixture of pleasure and resignation. “Oh ... ohhhhhh ... no one’s hit that spot since your uncle.”

I was too shocked by all of it to even respond. She rode me in silence for a long time. Eventually, I could feel myself reaching a boil.

“That’s ... it. Let it out ... in Mommy. I’ll take all ... of it.” She was panting, and trembling. Her tits bounced up and down. I was afraid she’d give herself a black eye.

“Mom ... I’m ...” I came deep inside her. From what felt like miles away, I could hear her moaning out her own orgasm. Her hips slowed. And then stopped. After a few minutes, she lifted herself off me gingerly, got out of bed, and put on her robe.

“You did great, sweetie.” She patted her belly. “With any luck this will take and we won’t even see that horrible djinn.”

“What?” I croaked. I was so tired, floating in the wake of the best orgasm in my life.

“Shh. You can sleep now.” She pulled the blanket up to my chin and tenderly patted my hair. “If you have questions, I’ll answer them tomorrow. After your dad goes to work in the basement.” She kissed me on the forehead, turned, and quietly left my room. I was asleep before I could wonder what on Earth a djinn was.

Chapter 2

Spiraling laughter filled my room. I snorted and woke from a deep sleep and sat up. I didn't have to look far for the source of the malevolent noise. Hovering above me in the darkness was a shimmering specter. I'm not embarrassed to tell you that despite being a man of twenty years, I shrieked like a little girl. You would have, too. The phantasm had the naked torso of a dark-skinned woman with flowing hair that hovered around her like she was suspended in water. But her lower half was just purplish smoke as far as I could tell. The woman stared me in the eyes and laughed all the more uproariously, like my fright was some grand joke.

"Are you a ... a ... a ... ghost?" I stammered. Maybe I had caught the Lizard Flu and these were the hallucinations everyone talked about.

"No, stupid dingus. I am not a ghost. I am Tsabri the djinn, tied to the ring you wear." Her laughter died, and now she smiled evilly down at me from above my bed.

"Djinn?" I tried not to look at her floating boobs. I cursed my dick as it tented the blanket. Even facing my own extinction, I couldn't control my hormones.

"Your mother thought she could keep me locked away for a generation by a hasty conception. Ha! None of it worked. There is no pregnancy ... yet." Tsabri shook her head. I could see as she talked that her teeth were quite sharp. "None of her actions matter. It takes more than one candidate to fulfill the ancient binding. She should know! Now, I will have your first wish." She screwed up her face at me when I said nothing. "Has our lineage finally brought us to this most idiotic moron? Are you truly the paragon of inane simplicity?"

"What?" I blinked up at her. All my muscles tensed and I grabbed the blanket with both hands.

"You get one wish now, and two later. Do they not tell the inheritor this anymore?" Her voice lowered to a growl. "Wish!"

"I wish to end the Lizard Flu."

"Ha! That is a grand wish. You heap your buffoonery upon me with alacrity." She held up her dark hand and extended a finger. "One wish about how you would like to create the next generation. A group of babies that will carry on the ring. The wish may only be about that."

"What?"

"You sniveling fool! We must keep the blood pure. No procreation beyond the core will suffice. I'm here to help. One wish to make that easier. The ring has already enlarged the

smarter of your two heads. Now, do you want to make slaves of the women around you?"

"No!" I shook my head vigorously, alarmed.

"Do you want to become irresistible to the opposite sex?" She swooped in close to me. I could smell the floral heat of her breath. "Hint, hint. You are a plain, skinny thing. I could give you great muscles and a chiseled chin."

"No." I didn't want to change. I liked who I was. "I don't want to do this." I tried to take the ring off my finger, but it was stuck.

"Oh, you're one of those. I haven't had to deal with an ascetic for a long time." She looked down on me with pity. "Choose now or I will choose for you."

I didn't like the idea of this creature making my wish. She would do something awful. I was sure. Could I be clever and use this wish in a way that would actually help people? This was an opportunity. That is, if I wasn't hallucinating the whole thing. "I wish the Lizard Flu would end today –"

"I already told you –"

"So that I could see my older sisters. I can't make babies with them if they're in isolation far away. That's what you mean by 'pure blood' and the 'core,' right? My family?" I had no intention of making babies with them. But this creature didn't have to know that.

"Hmmm." She floated higher, up toward the ceiling, and rubbed her chin. "I'll allow it." She nodded, blinked her eyes, and smiled again. "It is done. You must create at least two candidates in the next twenty-eight days or you will be punished. I'll return at that time to assess your work and grant you your second wish." She narrowed her eyes. "Or reprove what is likely to be a horrendously stupid month by you." And with that she disappeared.

I didn't sleep a wink the rest of the night.

Bleary-eyed, I wandered downstairs in the morning. I could smell pancakes. Sally and my dad sat at the kitchen table staring at the news feed with wide eyes. "What ... is it?"

"People in the hospitals are suddenly better." Mom stood behind the stove and flipped a pancake. She studied me carefully. "It seems the Lizard Flu is suddenly receding."

"I can't believe it." My father smiled over at me. I felt a pang of guilt for what I'd done with Mom the night before and quickly looked away.

"The experts say we have to wait and see." Sally looked my way, too. Her smile was even more broad than my father's. "But what if this is real? Could it be over? What if I get to go back to school?" She seemed giddy.

“That would be amazing.” I glanced at my mom. She stared into my very soul.

“Billy, can I have a word?” She turned off the stove and served the pancakes to my dad and sister. “You two keep watching the news. We’ll be back in a little bit.” She took me by the hand and led me back upstairs to my room. She sat me on the bed and crossed her arms. “You did this. Didn’t you? You fixed the Lizard Flu. The djinn visited last night.” She didn’t need me to reply, she was already shaking her head. She could always read me like a book. “You are such a good guy, Billy. Of course you would use your wish on something like this. Tell me all about it.”

I told her everything. As I got near the end of my story, she stood and started undressing in the middle of my room. “Whoa, Mom, what are you doing?”

“You heard what the djinn said, we have twenty-eight days for you to get me pregnant.” She stripped out of her bra and panties. I wished to God she wasn’t so hot. Why did she have to be so beautiful? My dick nearly tore a hole in my pants.

“This is really happening, isn’t it?” I watched her turn around, put her hands on my desk, and stick her ass out at me.

“We’re lucky I’m ovulating right now. If you do it from behind, maybe that will help things along. Do you think you can orgasm twice in a row?” She looked over her shoulder at me with a very businesslike expression.

“I mean, yes, but ...” Without meaning to, my hands were undoing my button and zipper. I dropped my pants and briefs and stepped up behind her. If she really wanted me to, I couldn’t say no. “What about Dad and Sally?”

“That’s why I want to hurry, they won’t be glued to that feed forever.” She wiggled her butt at me.

“Oh, okay,” I said stupidly. I looked down at the giant cock the ring had given me. As I put it in her, I marveled that such a thing could fit in such a tight space. I grabbed hold of her hips and it was off to the races. My first orgasm didn’t take long. But after only a few seconds, I was hammering her again. Her ass rippled beautifully.

“Don’t ... uh ... uh ... uh ... grunt so ... oh ... loudly ... Billy,” Mom said between clenched teeth. She pushed back at me. It seemed to me that she was making a bit of noise herself, but I didn’t say anything. I just prayed they wouldn’t hear us downstairs. After about a half-hour, I came again.

We stood joined for a long time. Eventually, she sighed and moved away. My dick fell out of her with an audible plop. She jumped onto the bed and flopped on her back. She lifted her pelvis off the mattress.

“What are you doing?” I stared at her. From this angle I could see how much her pussy gaped from what I’d done.

“Helping nature along, sweetie.” She smiled up at me. “Ten minutes of this and we can go back downstairs.”

“Mom?” I pulled my underwear and pants back up. My whole body hummed in the wake of those orgasms. I hadn’t had sex since before the Lizard Flu, but I was pretty sure it had never been so good.

“Yes?”

“The djinn said I needed to make two candidates, or I’d be punished,” I whispered.

“Yes, she said something similar to your uncle.” She frowned. “I was hoping we could skip all that. That’s why I came into your room last night.”

“So, what are we going to do?” It was so odd to talk to her with her pussy exposed like that. Despite cumming twice, my dick was still rigid.

“I’ll help you, Billy. Don’t you worry.” She nodded encouragement up at me. “We’ll come up with a plan.”

“Right. A plan.” I looked down at the ring on my finger. Like a plan would put the world back on its axis. I had just fucked my mother twice in twenty-four hours, and she was going to help me knock up someone else in the family. Oh, and I had just ended a worldwide pandemic. Nothing was going to make sense from here on out.

Chapter 3

The next few days were pure euphoria. The world rejoiced as the Lizard Flu evaporated overnight. That would have been the high of a lifetime all by itself, especially since I was the one who caused it to disappear. But for me, that bit of magic was matched by the pure ecstasy of getting lost in Mom's pussy. We humped constantly. Whenever we had a few minutes away from Dad and Sally, I was inside her. She wasn't much for foreplay, and she never let me kiss her on the mouth, but I didn't mind. Despite her businesslike façade, she couldn't hide her whimpers and moans.

"Let it out, Mom. We have the whole house to ourselves." I humped her from behind on my bed. With the end of the Flu, my dad and sister could leave the house now. And they had just headed out for a grocery run. The second they were out the door, Mom lowered her pants and beckoned me up to my room. Whatever misgivings I'd had when she first mounted me several days before had evaporated like a shallow puddle in the desert.

"We're just ... ugh ... ugh ... doing this ... because of that ... awful djinn ... uuuugggghhhhhhhhh." She turned her face back toward me just as an orgasm caused her eyes to roll. "I am ... ooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh." I must have hit a special place because she let out the loudest scream I'd ever heard from her. When she'd recovered, she dropped her shoulders to the mattress and twisted so she could keep looking back at me. "My ... sister ... is ... uuugggghhhhhhh ... coming to visit. She ... knows ... about ... the ring."

"So, she'll be ... ah ... ah ... ah ... the second one?" I gripped the flesh around my mom's hips tightly, my fingers digging in. I glanced from her once sweet, now twisted face to the carved ring on my finger. "I'm going to ... get ... Aunt Pam ... pregnant?"

"Yessssssss ..." My mom's words turned into a long hiss. Seeing her cum again was too much. With a loud cry of my own, I unloaded inside her.

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"Hello Billy, it's been so long." Aunt Pam kissed me on both cheeks and gave me a wary look. She was the spitting image of my mother. I hadn't really thought about that before. Now that I was seeing my mother in a whole new light, the same was true for my aunt. She moved on to give a big hug to my sister, Sally.

“We survived, huh?” My uncle came over and shook my hand. He looked down at my hand quizzically and turned my wrist so he could see the ring better. An odd expression clouded his face, but he didn’t say anything. He dropped my hand. “Good to see you, Billy.” He quickly moved away.

I said hello to my cousins and we all hung out by the pool. An hour later, most of the family went out for some ice cream and a walk along the river. Mom and Aunt Pam said they weren’t feeling up to it. Mom made sure I stayed home with them.

“Where are you in your cycle, Pam?” Mom was all business as usual.

“Is this really happening again?” Pam looked at me, rubbing her hands together anxiously.

“We have to. Just like last time. We don’t want to upset you-know-who, right?” Mom’s smile was forced.

“Right.” A quick shiver passed through Pam. “Okay, let’s get this over with.” She took off her sweater and dropped it on the floor.

“I was thinking you two should do it in Billy’s room, just in case they come back early.” Mom picked the sweater up off the floor and led us upstairs. All this time, I hadn’t said a word. I stuffed my hands in my pockets so no one would see them shaking.

“Is he big?” Pam glanced at the front of my pants.

“Bigger than Monty ... but you’ll get used to it quickly.” Mom nodded encouragement at her sister. We all entered my room.

“I’m so nervous, it’s like the Sahara down there. Can you get us some lube or something?” Pam tried to shake the tension out of her shoulders. She continued undressing in my room.

“I have some. I’ll be right back.” Mom left the room. I had never used any lube with Mom. Did that mean that she was into it? The thought gave me confidence.

“Don’t just stand there staring, Billy. Get undressed.” Pam turned away from me as she removed her panties and bra. From behind, I could have been looking at Mom. “I know this must be really strange for you.” Her voice had a little wobble to it. “It’s no picnic for me either. We’ll do our part, and hopefully we’ll make you-know-who happy.”

Finally, I marshaled all my wits and spoke. “Okay.” I didn’t know who she was talking about, but I suspected she meant the djinn. I undressed in a hurry.

“I know I’m not a pretty young thing like you’re probably used to. But hopefully you can get excited if you ...” She looked over her shoulder at me. “Oh, Jesus, you’re huge.” She

tried to laugh it off. "I guess it's probably hard all the time at your age. I remember what men were like at twenty."

"I've got the lube." Mom returned to the room and offered a bottle to her sister.

"Can you put it on him? I don't want to touch it." Pam moved over to the bed and lay on her back. She spread her legs wide.

"Sure." Mom poured some clear stuff into her palm, walked over to me, and gently massaged my dick. I melted at the feeling. Lube was awesome. "Now, Billy, would it be helpful if I stayed in the room with you as ... you know ... moral support? Or would you rather I wait outside?"

"Can you stay, Mom?"

"Sure, honey." She kissed my cheek and sat down in my desk chair. Mom swiveled to face the bed. "Go on now, do your thing." She bit her bottom lip as she watched me climb onto the bed between Pam's legs.

"I don't know, Meredith. It's really big. Maybe this isn't such a good idea." Pam's eyes were round as saucers as she stared down between her legs.

"It'll fit, Pam." Mom leaned forward. "Put it in, honey."

Dutifully, I lined up my dick and pushed my hips forward. Aunt Pam wailed when I entered her. With Mom's encouragement, I slowly continued my descent into her pussy. She was tighter than Mom. I wondered just how big my uncle was. Then, I realized I was thinking about my uncle while having sex with his wife, so I cut that out immediately. Instead, I focused on how pretty Pam was, even as she huffed and puffed like she was practicing Lamaze. It took a long time to bottom out, but eventually I did. I held it there, giving her time to adjust.

"Oh ... oh ... he's in my tummy ... oh ... Jesus ... I don't remember ... it being ... like this." Pam arched her back off the bed and shrieked. Her whole body trembled. It dawned on me that she was already cumming.

"I'm going to start now." Her orgasm seemed like my green light, so I pulled back and pushed forward. As I pumped, my aunt blabbered incoherencies.

Mom offered encouragement like, "That's good, honey," and "A little faster now," and "She likes it, see?"

It took five minutes to get up to speed. Once there, I smashed into my aunt. Our bellies slapped with each thrust. At that point, my brain fogged over. I remember smiling over at Mom while she bit her lip and watched us. I remember wondering if Aunt Pam's pussy would be that tight the next time we did it. And then, I remember unloading deep

inside her. Pam screamed, locked her legs around me, and pulled me to her while her hands clawed at my back.

“One more time,” Mom said.

“What?” I was in a daze. I looked over at Mom. She was leaning forward on the chair.

“We need her to conceive, and I know you can go again. Give Aunt Pam a double dose, okay?” Mom nodded encouragement.

“Sure.” My hips kicked into gear, and Pam mewled under me. There was quite the squelching noise as I got going. Her dryness wouldn’t be a problem anymore. I surprised myself and dumped two more loads into Aunt Pam.

By the time the others returned, the three of us were dressed and back downstairs again. Aunt Pam was lying on the sofa. She told them the heat had gotten to her, but Mom had explained to me that she was trying to keep as much of my stuff inside her as she could. Despite the fact that the horrible djinn was behind all of this, I couldn’t wipe the smile off my face.

Sally sat down next to me and frowned. “What are you so happy about? You didn’t get any ice cream.”

“I’m just happy about the Lizard Flu.” I wasn’t lying. I was happy about that, too. Think of how many people I had saved by tricking the Djinn. I had told that strange creature I was doing it to sleep with my sisters. But once I had Aunt Pam knocked up, the rest of my family would be safe. The djinn had only demanded that I knock up two women. And, if I was being honest with myself, I was already looking forward to the next time Pam and I could go at it.

Chapter 4

“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 ... oooooohhhhhhhh ... 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!

"Mmmmmppphhhhhhhhhh." 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.

Chapter 5

“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.” 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 ... ugggghhhhhhhh ... 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.

Chapter 6

“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 ... uuuuugggghhhhhhhh ... 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 ... ooohhhhhh ... 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 ... uuuuggghhhhhhh.” The ice in Sally’s words melted. The timbre of her voice raised. “How did ... Mom ... and Aunt Pam ... do this? Uuuuuggggghhhhhh ... 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 ... aaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!” 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? Gggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.” 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.

Chapter 7

“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 ... uuuuuuggggghhhhhh.” 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?”

“Ggggggggaaaaaaaaa,” 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.”

“Mmmmmmmm,” 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.

I got between her legs, took hold of my cock, and guided it to her opening. Slowly, I pushed forward with my hips. I saw her tense. "How is it?"

"Huuuuuuuge." She clutched her blanket with both hands. "Slow ... oooohhhhhhhh ... slow ... oooohhhh ... it's getting ... deeper ... it's about to hit that ... spot ... oooohhhhhh ... it's in my belly ... Billy ..." She gritted her teeth and looked up at me. "It's hitting ... that ... spot ... oooooohhhhhh ... it's ... eeeeeeeeeiiiiiiiiiii." Her eyes rolled back, and she convulsed.

"I guess it feels like last time." I don't think she heard me.

Sally's only response was, "Nnnnnnnngggggggggggg."

My hips started pumping on their own. I did go slowly at first, just as she had asked. But that didn't last more than five minutes. Before I knew it, her headboard was banging against the wall like it wanted out of the house. She tossed her head side to side, her hands moving from her blanket to my ass. I could feel her nails digging into my cheeks, but I didn't mind. I pounded her into the mattress and arrived at a decision. Djinn or no djinn, I wasn't giving this up. I was causing Sally to bray like a crazed donkey again and didn't think I'd ever want to stop making her that happy. *Did Uncle Monty stop sleeping with Mom?* I didn't know, but I did know that as long as my bratty little sister would have me, I'd have her.

"I love ... I love ... ugh ... ugh ..." I caught myself before embarrassingly telling her that I loved her. "I love ... ugh ... ugh ... your pussy ... Sally."

"And ... I love ... your dick ... Billy." She pointed her toes at the ceiling. "Your sperm ... and ... my egg ... Billy."

Who was I to say no to that? I slammed down and held our hips together, erupting directly into her womb. Yeah, this was too good to give up.

Chapter 8

“Oooohhhhhhh ... 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 ... oohhhhhhh ... three weeks until the moon’s cycle ends ... and we haven’t ... aaaahhhhhh ... 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 ... oohhhhhhhhhhhhh.”

“Sounds ... good ... Mom.” She rode me in silence for several more minutes, driving me over the edge. Cuuuummmiiiiinnnnngggggggg!” 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 toward 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 *herto* 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.

“Mmmmmppphhhh.” 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. “Aaaaaahhhhhhhh ... uuugghhhh ... uuuuggghhhh ... uuuuggghhhhhhhhh.” 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 cumpllosion 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.

Chapter 9

When we left Beth that day, she was ashen and shaking. If it had suddenly been revealed that I was the anti-Christ, I'm not sure she would have reacted any differently.

Mom and I got in the car and headed home. I sat in the passenger seat, looking out the window as we passed through farm country. "I don't think that went well, Mom. Beth looked spooked."

"It was good." She glanced at me and smiled like I was a sweet idiot. Which, when it came to women, I suppose I was. "It's like jumping into a cold lake, sweetie. At first, you're in shock. All you can think about is how cold it is. That's how your sister is feeling now. But once your body acclimates to the water, it feels invigorating. Beth will get there. I'll invite her over to the house tomorrow. You'll show her your penis. That water won't be too frigid much longer."

The thought of showing my uptight sister my dick tomorrow got my blood flowing again.

Mom glanced over at the tent in my pants. "After all that, it's still hard?" When I nodded, she giggled. "The Djinn really did a number on you, sweetie." She reached over with her right hand and rubbed my dick through my pants. "Take it out, and I'll help you while we drive home."

"Sure, Mom." I pulled my cock out. It was hard and ready. I glanced out the window as she stroked it. We were on country roads, so there was no one around. But once we got to a more populated place, other drivers were going to notice the handjob. "What if someone ... uuugghhh ... sees us?"

She worked just under my cockhead with her fingers, and I was suddenly doubting whether I even cared if anyone saw us.

"I'll pull over and finish you with my mouth before we get anywhere crowded." Bless her heart, my sweet mother wasn't lying. Fifteen minutes later we were parked in a ditch by the side of the road, Mom had her head bobbing on my lap. "Cumming ... Mom ... aaaahhhhhh."

"Mmmmmppphhhhhh." I could hear her gulping as fast as she could. Even with her expert skills, some cum ran down my cock and pooled on the chair below me. What sort of mess would Beth make tomorrow?

~~

“Everyone’s heading out.” Sally walked into the kitchen where Beth was sitting with her husband and me.

“Time to go, big boy.” I was chatting up poor Ned. He had no idea that someday he was going to raise my babies. The thought tickled me. I turned it over in my head. That seemed an odd thought. I looked at the ring on my finger. I promised myself it wouldn’t change me.

“Oh, okay.” Beth stood and got her purse. “Dad wants to go out again I take it?” She offered a wan smile. I could see she was uncomfortable with me.

“No, I mean the men are leaving.” Sally smiled helpfully. “Have fun at the restaurant, you two.” She waved to Ned and me.

“Right, sure.” Ned gave his lovely bride a warm smile. “Have fun with the ladies.” He pecked Beth on the lips. If only he knew where his wife’s lips would be in the very near future. I saw him to the door, told the fellas I wasn’t feeling well, and sent them off into the healthy world I’d created. When they were gone, I circled back to the kitchen and surreptitiously peered in. Quickly, I pulled off my pants and my shirt. I wore only my overburdened underwear and socks.

Sally went to the fridge and pulled out a bottle of beer. “Another one, Beth?”

“Um ... I shouldn’t.” Beth looked at the empty bottle in her hand. She had gulped it down. She wasn’t normally a big drinker. She must have been really nervous about me. I could see her relaxing, though, now that she thought I was gone. “But okay. Are you going to have one?”

“Mom won’t let me drink. And she’s around here somewhere.” Sally shrugged and handed her sister the beer. They were both wearing pretty dresses. Sally hiked hers up as she sat back down.

“Well, you’re only eighteen.” Beth took the beer, sat at the table, and quickly downed half of it. “Does Mom let Billy drink? He’s almost twenty-one.”

“No, Mom says I should wait until I’m old enough.” I sauntered into the kitchen.

Sally eyed me hungrily.

Beth looked like she was in a panic. Her eyes nearly bulged out her head as she stared at the bulge of my soft cock. “Billy! I thought you left!”

“I wasn’t feeling well after the snake bite yesterday.” I walked right up to the table, pulled my dick out into the open, and flopped it down on the table next to Beth’s beer. She made some sort of dismayed snorting noise and ogled my presentation. “Does it

look enflamed to you?" I said. You could still make out the two red welts, but they were mostly hidden inside the hickey Beth had left on my dick. "My balls have been burning, and I feel feverish."

"Oh ... gosh ... oh ... gosh. I told Mom you needed a doctor." Beth backed her chair away from the table and fished her phone out of her purse. She called the ambulance, but of course no one answered. "Please pick up ... please pick up."

"What do you think, Sally?" I said.

"It doesn't look good, Billy. Do you think you still have some poison in your testicles?" Sally shook her head in concern. If you had asked me, I would have said that Sally was overacting. But if Beth noticed her sister hamming it up, she didn't let on. "Mom said the poison could sterilize you," Sally said.

"Yes, and that has me worried." I nodded, furrowing my brow.

"Oh ... gosh ... oh gosh!" Beth stood and started running around the room, fanning her face with her hands. "Mom! Mom! We need you?" She called out across the house.

Mom didn't come.

"Try texting her, Beth," Sally said.

"I feel hot." I winked at Sally.

"Oh ... yeah ... let me check." Sally put her hand on my forehead. "He's burning up."

Beth frantically texted. "She wrote me back. Oh ... no ... she went out with Pam. We're all alone! I'm asking her what to do."

This was all a bit too elaborate for my tastes. It would have been simpler if we could have just been honest with Beth. But Mom said I didn't understand women. And she had this great plan. And she was an awesome mom overall. So, who was I to argue?

"Oh ... gosh." Beth's jaw dropped as she stared at the phone. "She says I have to help you with it, Billy. Taking you to the doctor is too risky." The Lizard flu had ravaged our healthcare system. If this had been real, it would certainly have been too risky. No question.

"I'll do it!" Sally bravely held up her hand. "How hard can it be?"

Appreciating the double meaning, my dick swelled at those words.

Beth groaned as she saw it growing. "No ... you're a teenager, Sally. This will scar you for life." She chewed on her bottom lip. "I should call Ned. Get him back here."

"I don't think Ned will want to empty my balls, Beth." I tucked my dick back in my underwear. It poked out of the top past my belly button. "Let's not go crazy here. I'll try

to take care of it myself. Wish me luck.” I went to the bathroom, closed the door, and made all sorts of groaning and fapping noises. I could hear my sisters outside in the hall, arguing about whether or not to call Ned. Apparently, Mom wasn’t going to be able to get back in time, because, of course she wasn’t.

Finally, I opened the door. “I can’t take care of it on my own.”

“Oh ... no ...” Beth gawked at my hard penis. “It’s nearly as big as you are, Billy,” she whispered. She wavered on her feet, looking like she might faint.

“Beth, I can do it.” Sally looked like she really wanted to get in the bathroom with me. She wasn’t acting anymore. “I had a boyfriend. I think I know how to get the poison out.”

I could see Beth steeling herself for the task ahead. “No, Sally. I’m the oldest. Without Mom here, it’s my job. Just stay outside the bathroom in case we need anything.” With that, she stepped inside and shut the door. Her chest was heaving up and down. She was very nearly hyperventilating. She stood and stared at my dick without moving.

“So, I guess you didn’t call Ned?” A dollop of precum rolled down the head of my dick and dropped to the floor.

“Oh ... no ...” Slowly, she reached out for my dick. She made sure to put her fingers nowhere near the hickey. Her grasp was surprisingly firm. She pulled me over to the sink and pointed my dick at the drain. “You’re not going to stain my dress like you did with Mom. Spill it all in the sink, got it?”

I nodded.

“My hand doesn’t even fit all the way around it.” She began jerking near the base. I guess she was still trying to stay away from the ‘snake bite.’ She did that for several minutes. I listened to her rapid breathing. I could almost hear her heart thumping in her chest. “Are you sure the venom didn’t make it bigger?”

“This is the size it’s always been. What’s wrong with it? Is it bigger than Ned’s or something?” I glanced at the ring on my finger. Why was I needling her? I didn’t have to. That wasn’t part of Mom’s plan.

She moved her gaze off my dick, looked me in the eye, and gave me a look of pure disbelief. “It’s bigger than the horse’s penis on the neighbor’s farm, Billy. You’re ... overdeveloped.” She put a second hand on the shaft and pumped me, still not moving all the way up and down.

“This isn’t working, Beth. I barely feel anything with your hands at the bottom.” I grimaced.

“I was trying to stay away from the bite. Do you want me ...?” She raised her eyebrows. When I nodded, she experimented with moving both of her hands all the way along the shaft. “This feels really weird, Billy.” I could see a sheen of sweat on her forehead.

“Maybe some lotion? It’s really dry.” I sighed. It was clear I wasn’t going to get her to suck it this time. Maybe Mom had been right. Beth was not all that into this.

“Oh ... gosh ... that feels even more wrong ... but ... okay.” She grabbed the bottle of lotion and squirted a ton into her palm. She then slathered my dick. When she started pumping again, it made wonderful squishing sounds that made her wince.

“That’s ... better ... Beth.” I wasn’t lying. She pumped me vigorously with both hands. Bolts of pleasure shot through me. “You ... ever see ... that horse ... next door ... cum?” I watched her tits bounce under her dress with the motion of her work. She stared at my dick.

“No ... gross.” Beth shook her head and twisted her face in disgust. But she didn’t look away.

“Well ... uuuggghhhh ... you’re about to see ... something ... similar.” The surge built inside me.

“Oh ... my ... ohhhhhhhh ... my ... ooooohhhhh ... my ... gosh!” Beth kept pumping me as I exploded into the sink. Blast after blast hit the faucet and even the mirror. When we were done, we’d made quite a mess. “Too much ... that’s ... way too much.” Even after I’d finished, she was still jerking me.

“You can ... stop now ... Beth,” I panted.

She pulled her hands away like my dick had just burned her. Without another word, she turned and fled the bathroom. I could hear her footsteps fading down the hall.

Sally put her head into the bathroom. “How’d it go?”

I gestured at all the cum. “Want ... some?”

“You’re disgusting.” She smiled at me. “You still coming to my room later? Or did she wipe you out?”

“It’s ... a date.” I nodded.

“Good. Now clean up. I’ll go check on Beth.” Sally disappeared down the hall.

I got out the cleaning supplies and went to work.