



The Pleistocene Ring
Chapter 3



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The Pleistocene Ring 3

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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 ... uuuuggggghhhhhhhh." She turned her face back toward me just as an orgasm caused her eyes to roll. "I am ... oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh." 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 ... uuugggghhhhhh ... 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.

"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?"

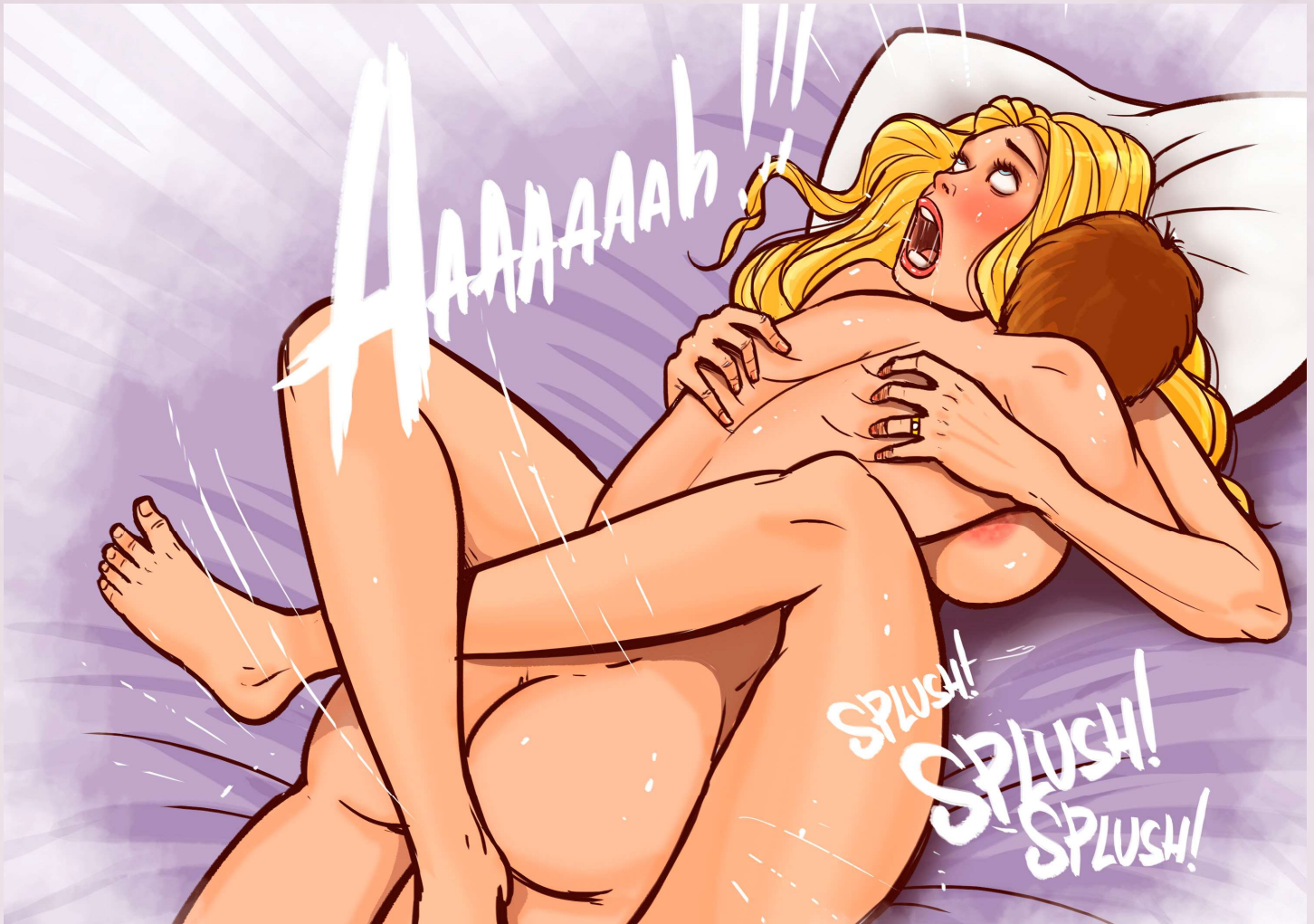
It took five minutes to get up to speed. Once there, I smashed into my aunt. Our bellies slapped with each thrust. At that point, my brain fogged over. I remember smiling over at Mom while she bit her lip and watched us. I remember wondering if Aunt Pam's pussy would be that tight the next time we did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