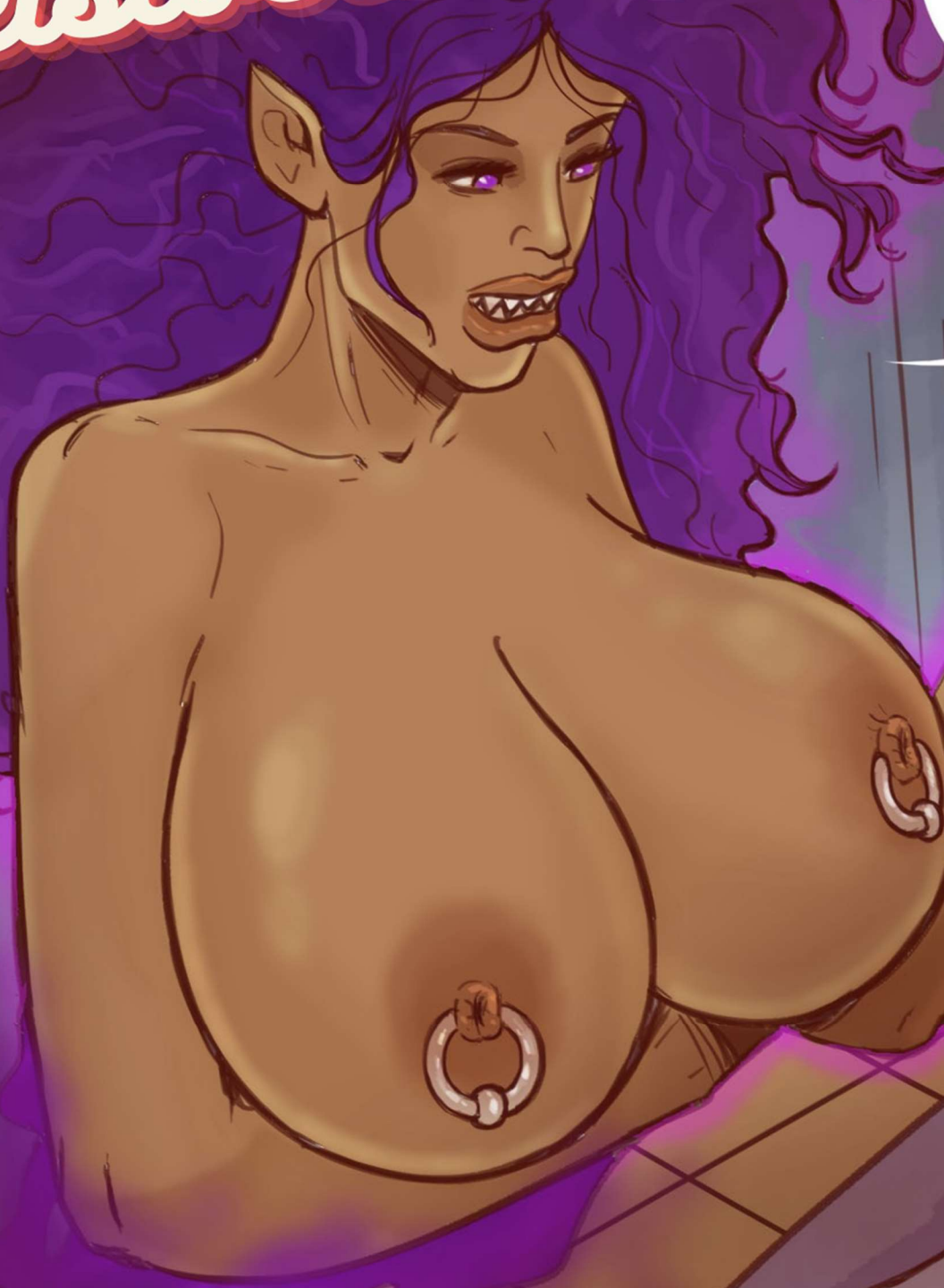


The Pleistocene Ring



Chapter 2



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The Pleistocene Ring 2

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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.

