**Summer Days**

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**Summer Days Ch. 01**

It was the start of another summer back home in Orange County. Ashley, having just turned twenty, had recently wrapped up her Junior year in College. She was completing a nursing major with hopes of getting registered as a licensed nurse afterwards. For another summer home, Ashley managed to grab some hours at a local ice cream shop where she worked all throughout high school. Even though she only got about four days a week, it was pocket money that she desperately needed.

Ashley was not really interested in the social aspect of college and as such, normally kept to her studies. This didn't change when she was back home during the summer. Her only close girl friend, Lindsey, stayed in London where she went to school. That left Ashley with Justin.

Justin and Ashley had been best friends for as long as they could remember. They grew up four houses down from each other. When they were really little, they were the only two toddlers in the neighborhood. Therefore, Ashley and Justin's parents got together as much as possible. Justin's mother passed away when he was three so the two families got even closer to get through that. Three years later, his father remarried. Ashley and Justin grew closer as Justin struggled to accept his new stepmother. As they grew up, they did everything together. Visits to the park, trips to the beach, summer camp, etc. They were inseparable.

Justin, also age twenty, attended a local community college so he continued to live at home. During the summer, he and Ashley would normally hang out at Justin's house during the day and go swimming, watch movies, or play games. Sometimes they would even raid Justin's father's liquor cabinet if they were feeling up to it.

Ashley played tennis and volleyball throughout High School. As a result, she developed a very fit physique without an ounce of fat on her slim frame. She had golden blonde hair and bright, piercing blue eyes. Her fair complexion was a result of both parents' heritage being Irish and English descent. Ashley stood at 5'6" with ample, soft, and round 32D breasts and a firm, tight ass. She was gorgeous by most definitions of the word. Despite an apparent lack of a social life, Ashley was warm, kind, and an overall great person to be around.

Justin was an athlete as well, playing baseball and basketball in High School and joining up with a local recreational lacrosse league during college. He stood an even six feet with light brown hair and a sharp, defined jawline. His dark brown eyes complemented his tan skin tone. He had recently started keeping a neatly trimmed beard. Justin was muscular with broad shoulders, a firm chest, and tight abs.

Justin dated women constantly, often much older than he. He never got too serious with anyone as he always liked to keep his options open. Ashley liked to poke fun at Justin for dating so many older women. She jokingly called him the Cougar Hunter whenever he started seeing yet another older woman. What Ashley didn't know was that Justin had developed a bit of a reputation amongst the older women in the area, both married and unmarried. Word travels fast with the Internet and Justin started to develop quite a following. It wasn't so much his incredibly handsome looks but something else these women were after. Justin had in his possession, quite simply, a ten inch penis. Women went crazy for it even if it was just to catch a glimpse. Justin loved the reaction he got from women. He craved the look on women's faces when they first saw his penis.

It was around 1pm when Ashely let herself in through the garage at Justin's. The Southern California afternoon sun was hidden by a thick blanket of clouds. She figured it was unlikely they'd hang by the pool. So instead of a bathing suit and cover up, she sported short black shorts and a white tank top. Her cleavage was on display today while her blonde hair was held up neatly in a ponytail.

She found Justin in the living room, laying on the couch playing the Nintendo Switch.

"You are such a loser," she kidded as she looked at him. "You realize you're probably playing a bunch of twelve year olds right?"

Justin smiled and shrugged. "Doesn't matter. They're still kicking my ass."

Ashley plopped down on the other end of the couch and whipped out her phone. She crossed her legs and got comfortable. "Today is yucky," she said as she mindlessly scrolled through Instagram. Justin looked out the window and nodded. He snuck a glance at Ashley in the process. She had kicked off her sandals and casually bounced her foot. 'She looks good today,' he thought to himself.

After Justin's character died for the twelfth time, he tossed the game console aside. "How was last night?"

Ashley frowned. "I played Scrabble with my parents and drank red wine... Is that lame?"

Justin just laughed. "No, not at all. Your parents are fun. That's a solid night right there."

"Did you go out?"

Justin grinned mischievously. Ashley just shook her head. "Justin! Who was it this time? Wait, no, how old was she?"

"Umm..." Justin looked up, thinking. "I think she said she was thirty-two? But I'm almost certain that was a lie."

"You are bad!" Ashley said jokingly. She got a kick out of Justin's escapades with older women. They never discussed what exactly Justin did with these women. Justin was like a brother to her. Ashley also never revealed any of her own experiences with other boys to Justin.

The two spent the next hour eating some snacks and chatting about this and that. It was an uneventful cloudy day since they couldn't make use of the large in-ground pool at Justin's house. "You want to throw on a movie?" he asked as he turned on Netflix. "This is supposed to be funny I guess. The main guy has to move back in with his parents when he loses all his money from gambling."

Ashley just nodded as she plopped down next to Justin on the couch. They started watching the movie together.

Halfway through the movie, the scene that unfolded was a funny one. The main character, a man in his forties, was trying to find some private time in his parents' house to masturbate. He lined up three different computer monitors all showing different pornographic movies at once. He was holding a huge bottle of lotion as he unbuttoned his pants. Just as he pulled his pants down, the door swung open; his mother standing and looking at him. He turned quickly and in the process the film showed his penis in its entirety.

Ashley put her hands over her mouth as she gasped. "Oh!" she shouted. The main character's penis hung down, slightly past his balls. It was probably about four inches when flaccid. Justin laughed uncontrollably at the movie scene. He looked over at Ashley who still was covering her mouth in shock. "I can't believe they showed that!"

"What?" asked Justin, still laughing.

"His thing!"

Justin just shook his head. "What? It's just a little dick, Ash!"

"Little!?" she shrieked. "That was not little!"

Ashley had her fair share of sexual experiences throughout her teens. In all her past relationships, however, she had only slept with two different guys. She was no stranger to oral sex, however.

"OK. I'll give you that he was probably average, at best," said Justin. "But definitely not a huge dick."

Ashley looked at Justin not believing him. Every penis she had seen in life couldn't have been longer than six inches. She was now curious as to what Justin was talking about. "What's huge then?" she asked, innocently.

"Like for a dick?... I don't know, definitely bigger than that."

"But he wasn't... umm... he didn't have... like, an erection, right?" she asked Justin. "So his dick probably gets huge, right?"

The two started carrying on with this conversation as the movie played out in the background, not paying attention. Justin laughed, "Yes, Ash. It gets bigger, but that dude right there (points to TV) does not have a huge dick. Trust me."

"Are you a huge penis expert, Justin?" She laughed.

"No, I'm not, but I know a huge dick when I see one and that's not it!"

"And how exactly would you know a huge dick when you see one?"

"Cause I am bigger than him by a long stretch!" Justin playfully argued back.

Ashley fell silent. Justin had just made reference to his own penis to her claiming it was much larger than the one she just saw. She was shocked to hear this. She always found Justin to be attractive. She even sometimes wondered what he would look like naked, but made sure to quickly dismiss those thoughts as they were such close friends.

"You... it... It is?" she asked as she cracked up laughing. Partly because she was uncomfortable and partly because she simply couldn't believe it.

Justin nodded and laughed. "Yes, it is. What is so funny?"

"No, nothing," she said, shaking her head. "I just... I didn't know that, that's all. I didn't know that about you."

Justin shrugged. "How on Earth could you? It's not like you've ever asked me, 'Hey Justin how big is your dick?'" Both of them laughed as they watched the screen. They hadn't been paying attention at all to the movie. After about a minute of silence, Ashley asked again. "So, like. I still don't get it," she started.

Justin hit pause and turned to give Ashley his full attention. He felt a tingle in his pants as this conversation continued. He was secretly loving it. "Yes?"

"You said you're bigger than that guy, but how much bigger? Like... an inch? Two inches?"

Justin decided to stop hesitating. "Ash. That guy was probably four inches soft. I'd guess six or seven hard, right?" She shrugged. Justin thought it was cute she had no idea. He continued. "I'll give him seven generously." Ashley nodded in agreement.

"Now.. me? I'm..." Justin hesitated. He had never discussed something this personal with Ashley. They had known each other for twenty years. Starting in diapers. Their families were close. They were essentially siblings. This was new territory.

"You're what?" Ashley asked, eager to know more.

Justin paused, looking down. He finally raised his eyes directly at Ashley.

"I'm ten inches."

For the second time today, Ashley instinctively covered her mouth in shock. She simply could not fathom what she just heard. She averted her gaze away, unable to look Justin in the eyes. She tried her best to imagine what ten inches was. She pictured a 12-inch ruler. Justin's penis would almost reach the end of that.

"No. No, that can't be. That's impossible, Justin. That's like a ruler."

Justin just laughed. "Look, you asked, I answered. I know how big my dick is. I've had it my whole life."

"And you've measured this before?"

"I have. Women have. Lots of them have. In fact, last night the chick I was with used a tape measure on me!" Justin explained.

"What?! She measured your... penis?!"

Justin nodded. "It's ten inches, Ashley." He cracked up laughing. "It's huge."

Ashley just shook her head in disbelief. "That's crazy," she said as she looked back at the television. Justin resumed the movie as the two of them continued watching in silence. It was slightly uncomfortable, but they tried their best to carry on normally.

Ashley could not focus on the film. She kept picturing a ten inch penis. She tried to picture it being attached to Justin, but could not bring her mind to produce an accurate image. She thought about her small sample size of dicks and how a ten inch penis would compare. It was impossible. How did girls put that in their mouth? How did he have sex? These were questions she needed answers to.

As Justin focused on the screen, Ashley's eyes wandered down to his crotch. He was wearing basketball shorts made of thin fabric. His legs were spread slightly as he slouched on the couch. She studied the area in between his legs. That was when she saw it. Running down his left leg was a faint tube-like bulge. It appeared to almost run the entire length of his shorts. Near the end, Ashley noticed what appeared to be a bulb-like head under the fabric.

She quickly looked back at the screen. 'He wasn't lying,' she thought to himself. How could she not have noticed this all these years they have been friends? Ashley thought that maybe she intentionally avoided looking at his private areas, but now she couldn't resist. She looked down again. She could see the outline of his balls as they bunched up between his legs. They were huge! Ashley's breathing increased slightly as she developed a familiar excitement throughout her body. She was painfully curious about this man's ten inch penis. This man who was practically her family member.

"I'm sorry," she finally said out loud, breaking a twenty minute silence. She shook her head, closing her eyes. "I still can't picture this."

"What?" Justin asked, again pausing the film. "Are you still thinking about my dick?"

"Gross! I'm not thinking about it!" Ashley lied. "I'm just trying to comprehend how a man's penis can be ten inches."

Justin shrugged. "It's manageable. You get used to it, like anything. It's like dealing with big boobs," Justin said as he raised his eyebrows at Ashley. She blushed and playfully hit him on the arm. "It is not the same thing! Like where do you even put a ten inch penis?"

"It's right here Ash," Justin said as he pointed towards his crotch. "It's always here. Just not always ten inches," he joked. As Justin pointed, Ashley naturally looked down. But she quickly looked away feeling uncomfortable. "Funny," she said as she tried to look somewhere else.

"I'm serious, it's not a big deal. So what, so I have a ten inch dick. What's the big deal about this with you?"

Ashley hesitated, staring at the paused movie on the screen. "I just can't picture it is all."

"You mean to tell me you've never been with a guy with a big dick?"

"No, no, I have... I think. But... just not that big... Not that big at all," Ashley replied.

Justin hesitated. He thought long and hard about his next question. Finally, he turned to her. "Do you... do you want me to show you?"

Ashley opened her mouth wide as she shoved Justin. "Justin! Stop it! I hope you are kidding!"

Justin just smiled. "What? You said you were curious. I can simply show you what a ten inch penis looks like. It's literally right here," he pointed again.

"You're just gonna show me your dick? Like, no big deal. "Here is my dick, Ash'" she said mockingly.

Justin nodded. "Yes, I don't see what the issue is."

Ashley crossed her arms and stared straight ahead. She thought about Justin's offer. Truthfully, she wanted to see it. She desperately wanted to see it. But this was her best friend next to her. She never, ever thought about him in a sexual way. This would be crashing down some very strong barriers and there may be no going back.

On the flip side, her deep sexual curiosity began to take hold of her. Not only had she never had sex with one, but she had never even so much as seen a penis so big. Never touched one, never tasted one. She desperately wanted to know what it looked like. Her mind began to bargain with her. 'It's no big deal to just look,' she thought. 'It's just another body part.'

She decided she had to. Even if just briefly.

"When, like.. now?" she asked. "You're just gonna whip it out on the couch?"

Justin nodded and immediately placed his thumbs under his waistband. Ashley shrieked "What?! Stop! No, I didn't say do it!"

Justin hesitated with his thumbs still under his waistband. "I thought you wanted to see it?"

"No, I don't!" she shouted back. "Well, I do, but like I didn't want you to just take it out!"

Justin sighed. "Ashley, if you want to see it, I'll show it to you. If you don't, then can we watch the rest of the movie please?"

Ashley looked him in the eyes. She wanted to remember what he looked like as her best friend, her brother. This may be the last time she sees him like this.

"Ok, fine... Show me your penis."

Justin immediately pulled his shorts and underwear down. His half-erect penis flopped out and dropped to one side. His balls, loose and baggy, rested comfortably between his legs. Ashley gasped. She stared at his penis as it lay on his thigh, slightly erect, stretching at least seven inches. "Oh my God!"

"Justin...are... are you hard?"

Justin looked down and shook his head 'no'. He lifted his penis by the head so it stood straight up. He let it go as it fell down on his opposite thigh. "Give it a second or two," he said as they both watched. Before their eyes, his penis slowly started to expand. His balls began rolling upwards into his scrotum as his shaft became longer and wider. It gradually raised up from its resting position, angling towards Justin's face. His rod was so heavy, it could not stand up entirely, but reached a forty-five degree angle displaying a fairly prominent arch. As Justin reached his fullest and hardest state, Ashley marveled at his substantial size. She studied the veins as they ran throughout his shaft, pulsing with the beat of his heart. She found it to be a beautiful sight.

"Oh my God," she said again as she stared at her best friend's erect penis. Justin just laughed as he lovingly grabbed her shoulder. "You ok, there?"

Ashley smiled and blushed bright red. "It's... it's huge... Justin, you really are huge."

"Thanks," he said as he too looked down at his cock. He held it up from the base so it was pointing directly up.

"This is ten inches now?" Ashley asked as she tilted her head to get a better look.

"Ten inches. Freshly measured too," said Justin, grinning. He tightened his grip at the base and shook it slightly.

"My, oh my," Ashley said as she placed her hand over her breasts. "So is this what all these older women are interested in after all?"

Justin cracked up laughing. "Might be," he admitted. "At least at first, it is."

"Well, you have definitely proven your point," Ashley admitted as she continued staring at Justin's penis. "I think we can put him back in his hiding place."

With that, Justin lifted his waistband comically high to cover his throbbing ten inch penis. He managed to get his shorts pulled back up, but his towering erection now stood up obscenely high under his shorts. Ashley keeled over laughing as she watched.

"Oh my God!" she said in between laughs. "Justin! Oh my God you have, like no room for this thing, huh!"

Justin also laughed as he took note of the silly predicament. "No, I have nowhere to go with it, Ash." Ashley studied the tip of his rock hard penis as she noticed a large wet spot forming. She suddenly looked concerned. "Justin.. umm... did you have an accident?"

Justin followed her eyes to his penis tip. "Oh, that? No... that's uh... that's precum."

Ashley nodded as she grabbed the remote and resumed the movie. The two continued to watch the movie in silence. After about ten minutes, she noticed that Justin's erection had yet to subside. In fact, it looked like it got even stronger. The initial wet spot at the tip was now a large soaked area. Justin noticed her looking at it.

"Yes it's still hard," he announced.

"Justin!" Ashley giggled. "You need to control this thing!"

Justin rolled his eyes. "Ashley, it's not gonna go down unless I make it go down."

"Then do it! Your stepmom will be home soon," she said. "Down boy, down!" she said as she jokingly wagged her finger at his tent.

Justin didn't laugh though. "Ashley, I'm serious. To get it to go down, I'm gonna have to... I'm gonna have to cum."

Ashley looked at Justin, utterly shocked. "What?? You're gonna... do that?" She couldn't say the word. Justin nodded as he gently massaged his penis head through his shorts. "I need to. Look at this," he said as he pointed to the large wet spot. "There's a lot built up in there."

"Justin," Ashley said in a serious tone this time. "Justin, you can't do that with me here. I'm sorry, that's too much."

"Believe me I understand. But I really need to get this out," Justin said as he looked back down at his erection. "OK, look. What if I don't take it out?" he reasoned. "See? If I just keep doing this, I could probably cum that way," he said as he massaged the underside of his penis head using just his fore and middle fingers.

"You can?!" Ashley asked, surprised. Justin nodded, continuing his work. "Well, go for it then. Anything to get this down I guess," she joked as she turned bright red.

Now with permission, Justin leaned back and closed his eyes. He went to work over his shorts as he increased his tempo massaging his penis head. Ashley crossed her legs and arms then leaned forward. She watched intently as Justin's breathing increased.

Almost as soon as he started, Justin let out a soft whimper. Ashley was surprised to hear such a sound from him. It almost sounded as if he was crying. Ashley tried not to react during this very private moment. She looked up at Justin's face. His eyes were still closed, head leaning back.

As Justin continued to jerk off, Ashley looked on, fascinated. "Does that feel good?" she asked, looking up at Justin's strained face. He nodded, eyes still closed. "It feels incredible." Ashley smiled as she resumed watching him caress his penis head. Justin then placed his other hand under his balls as he continued to rub his shaft.

Ashley wondered if he was getting close to orgasm. She had seen several men orgasm in her life, but never someone like Justin. She knew what to expect, but watching her closest lifelong friend have one was sure to be an amazing experience. The moment was slowly taking her over as well. She felt excited and nervous all at once. She was certainly aroused.

Suddenly, Justin straightened his legs firmly. He raised his feet a couple inches off the ground. In an instant, he stopped. He stayed completely still and silent. Ashley watched anxiously. She looked up at Justin. "Are you gonna cum?"

A second later, a large thick and white glob pushed its way through the thin fabric of his underwear and shorts and oozed out the top. His fingers worked feverishly as he let out a deep and aggressive moan. More cum poured out and rolled down all sides of the tent his penis created.

"Fuck!" shouted Justin as his legs now convulsed with every jolt of ejaculate. Ashley screamed, jumping back away from Justin. Thick cum was spread everywhere; all over Justin's shorts and his hand.

"Oh my God, Justin!" Ashley shouted. "It's going everywhere!" It was true. The sheer volume was enough to completely soak the front part of Justin's shorts. Ashley guessed there must be even more underneath. After nearly fifteen long seconds, Justin's orgasm subsided. He finally opened his eyes to examine the situation. Cum was everywhere. It was quickly running down the sides of his legs and onto the couch.

"Ooo, oo, stand up Justin, it's getting on the couch!" Ashley shouted.

Justin jumped up, doing his best to contain the puddle in his shorts. Ashley reached over and scooped up the cum that had landed on the couch. In the urgency of the moment, she didn't fully realize what she was doing. She cupped her hands and held them out as she giggled. She looked up at Justin. He smiled and shrugged as she held out her little hands with cum in them. In a panic, Ahsley ran to the kitchen to wash her hands. As she was in the other room, Justin took off his shorts and underwear, rolling them up in a ball. His penis was now half erect and covered in cum. Ashley walked back in and just stopped and stared when she saw Justin. Standing there, naked from the waist down. Holding his shorts in a ball. His penis was half erect, sticking out lewdly. Cum was everywhere, dripping from his oversized balls.

Ashley couldn't help but laugh. "Justin, go get in the shower," she said. "I'll take care of this." Justin laughed, tossed his shorts aside, and scurried off to get cleaned up. Ashley watched him run off as his hefty penis swayed back and forth. She then looked down inspecting the scene. There was a puddle of cum where Justin was standing. So she grabbed some paper towels and knelt down to clean up. Before doing so, she reached down and scooped some up with her finger. She didn't know why she did this. She gently played with it between her forefinger and thumb. It quickly became sticky. She held it up to her nose and smelled it. It smelled of cleaning products. Bleach, almost.

Ashley quickly cleaned up the rest and threw away the paper towels. She took a seat on the couch and stared at the TV which still showed the paused movie on the screen.

'What did I just watch?' she asked herself. She could hear the shower going upstairs as she wondered what Justin looked like in there. The image of his ten inch, throbbing hard penis was etched in her mind. She wondered if he was hard again upstairs. She felt in between her legs. Unsurprisingly, she was wet. The scene that just unfolded was surreal. From Justin showing her his erection, to jerking off, to him cumming. She pictured the amount of cum he shot out. It was so much. She remembered smelling it. It was too intense for her as she felt herself become aggressively aroused. Ashley decided she should leave as she stood up and snuck out the garage door.

A line had been crossed. A big line. A twenty year line in the making. This summer was about to get interesting.

**Summer Days Ch. 02**

Justin quickly washed his body in the shower. He couldn't wait to go back downstairs. Ashley was someone he had always thought of as a sister. They did everything together as siblings normally do. But today their relationship took a turn. Justin wasn't upset about it, however. He was thrilled. Ashley was drop dead gorgeous. Justin had always thought that. And now there was a chance things may elevate between them.

He quickly dried off and grabbed some fresh clothes. He then stopped. What if there was an opportunity to do more today? She had already seen his dick. She already saw him masturbate. Would it be weird to try again? He decided to go downstairs in just a towel. If she was put off about it, he could easily play it off as if he was getting something out of the dryer. As Justin went down the stairs, he could hear Ashley fumbling about in the kitchen. He looked down and noticed he was getting so excited that he had developed a half erection that was starting to pop out.

Once downstairs, Justin rounded the corner from the living room to the kitchen. "Can I just say that-"

"Oh hi, sweetie," said Christina as she turned around to greet Justin. Her eyes immediately noticed his very obvious erection sprouting underneath his towel. "Why are you walking around in a towel!?"

"Christina! You're home early?" Justin asked as he awkwardly tried to conceal his erection. He did not expect to see his stepmother home so soon.

"Yes, I had a customer cancel on me. And why are you walking around in just a towel?" she asked again, giggling at her stepson.

"I... umm... I left my clothes in the dryer."

"Hmm, I don't think there was anything in there, sweetie. I did put your basketball shorts and boxers in the washing machine for you. They were just thrown on the ground in the family room. You really need to be better about making a mess, Justin. Your father would lose his mind."

Justin was speechless. She had picked up his clothes? They were covered in cum! "Oh, umm thanks Christina. Yeah sorry about that."

"How was your run?" she asked as she peeled an orange over the sink.

"Run?"

"Yeah, didn't you go running? Your shorts were soaked and I heard the shower going," Christina turned to Justin. "I assumed you went for a run."

"Ohhh... oh yeah, sorry. It was good. It was a long one."

"I bet. Good day for it with these clouds." Christina leaned against the countertop eating her orange. Justin looked in the family room, wondering where Ashley went. He quickly eyed the couch to make sure there was nothing left on the cushion. As he did so, Christina glanced up and down his body. She admired the great shape her stepson was in while checking out his toned and muscular back muscles. As Justin turned back around, Christina noticed his erection had subsided. 'Young men and their hormones' she thought to herself.

"Did Ashley run with you, honey?" Christina asked as she popped in another orange peel.

"Huh? Ashley? Oh... umm yeah. Yeah she did, why do you ask?"

"No reason. I saw her walking towards her house as I pulled in. She looked a little frazzled. Must have been quite a workout!"

"Oh.. umm.. Yeah, it sure was. She... umm... wanted to get some rest," Justin said fumbling through an answer. He figured Ashley must have ran out of there the minute he hit the shower. He suddenly felt bad. He decided he needed to text her as soon as possible. He didn't want to risk hurting her or even worse, hurting his chances at more opportunities.

Christina started rifling through a large pile of mail she brought in with her. Justin scanned her as she was distracted. She was only forty-two, seven years younger than his father, George. Justin's mother passed away when he was three and George remarried three years later. Justin had always thought Christina was very attractive since he was a young teenager. She had brown hair down to her chest, but always had it either done up nice or in a neatly tied ponytail. She remained in great shape for her age as she always exercised and ate healthy. Her breasts were a perfect shape, medium and perky. Her flat stomach gave way to her beautiful legs. Christina stood in the kitchen still wearing her work attire. A loose fitting red blouse with a shallow v-cut, plaid grey high-cut pants, and white high heels. She really was beautiful.

"Honey?" she asked as Justin snapped out of his trance. "Are you going to get changed?"

"Oh yeah, sorry, I was just thinking about something. See ya later!" Justin hurriedly rushed back upstairs. 'Disaster averted' he thought. He tore off his towel and sat down on his bed, naked. Justin grabbed his cell phone and texted Ashley.

"Hey. You ok?" he asked

"Yes. Sorry I left so suddenly."

"No problem at all. I just wanted to make sure you're ok."

"Thanks."

Silence. Justin waited for another message but it didn't arrive. He became concerned that Ashley was weirded out by everything. He sat on the edge of his bed and sighed. He picked up his flaccid penis.

"You scared her away, buddy." Justin jokingly said to his penis before standing up and getting dressed. He periodically checked his phone to make sure he didn't miss a message. Still nothing.

Then he heard his phone vibrate.

"I saw Christina pulling in. But don't worry I cleaned up your mess lol."

Relieved, Justin wrote back instantly.

"Haha omg thanks. Sorry about that again. Hang by my pool tomorrow?"

No response. Dejected, Justin got dressed and headed out for the night.

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Ashley sat on the couch watching TV with her parents and sister, Emily. She mindlessly scrolled through her phone while repeatedly going back to her text message from Justin. She wasn't sure what to do. She had a weird feeling that what they did together was wrong. She shouldn't have allowed any of it to happen. But she was torn because she now could not get the image of Justin out of her head. She kept picturing the entire scene from start to finish. She imagined it so much that she lost some of the details. Did she touch him? Did she touch herself without realizing it? It was a blur.

"Ashley, what's wrong?" her mother, Colleen asked. "You've been so quiet."

"Oh, nothing. I'm just tired. Long day," she responded. She opened her text messages again and stared at Justin asking her to come over tomorrow. She admitted to herself she wanted to see him again. Not just because they were best friends and hung out all the time. But now for another reason. She wanted to see his penis again.

"Sure" she wrote back. One text and she immediately had butterflies in her stomach.

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It was a hot and sticky July afternoon. The temperatures soared past 90 and the humidity was thick and stagnant. Ashley put on her modest one-piece black bathing suit with a white, see-through cover up. She slipped on her sandals over her freshly painted toes. Before heading over to Justin's, she drove over to Starbucks and picked up her usual Venti nonfat vanilla iced latte.

She was nervous, there was no doubt about that. But she hoped things could go back to normal, at least when she first arrived. As for the rest of the day, she was unsure where things may go. That left her feeling a bit apprehensive. As Ashley walked up Justin's driveway towards the back pool entrance, she took a deep breath. 'Act normal,' she told herself.

Justin was laying on a pool chair, wearing nothing but a lime green bathing suit. He looked forward to seeing Ashley again. Yesterday's incident was something the two of them had never experienced together. Justin woke up feeling a bit embarrassed about what happened. But he hoped the two could move on from it. He also hoped it could perhaps lead to something else. As for what that was? It remained to be seen yet.

"Heyy," Ashley said as she closed the pool gate.

Justin sat up in his chair. "Hey!" he tried to sound as normal as possible.

"It's so hot out," said Ashley as she approached Justin at the poolside. "I am like, sweating."

"I know, right? I'm gonna go swimming soon."

"Is it five o'clock somewhere?" Ashley asked as she eyed Justin's afternoon gin and tonic. Justin had a couple drinks so he could relax waiting for Ashley.

"Oh.. yeah," he laughed. "Not much else to do!" Justin said, throwing his hands up.

Ashley sat down and sipped her latte. The two sat in silence as they each scrolled their phone listening to the quiet sounds of the birds in the backyard. 'So much for normal,' Ashley thought as they awkwardly refrained from conversation. "You go out last night?" she finally asked.

"Huh? Oh yeah, me and Mark got a bite. Low key."

Ashley nodded as she took another sip. She looked around the backyard at nothing in particular. Justin eyed her legs which were crossed and outstretched on the long chair. She had legs that could turn heads a hundred yards away. They were slender and smooth, shining lightly in the afternoon sun. Justin eyed her cute little feet. He loved women's feet but specifically Ashley's. She always had a nice pedicure.

"You?" Justin finally asked.

"Huh?"

"Did you... umm... go out?"

"Oh... nope. I was asleep at, like, ten probably." she said smiling.

Justin took a sip. Pondering his next move.

"Ashley, about yester-"

"Can we talk about-"

Each of them stopped and then laughed. "Great minds think alike," said Justin. "Listen, Ash... I'm sorry about how yesterday ended up. I feel bad."

"No, no, Justin. I'm sorry for running out. I just didn't know what else to do. Seeing you like that was... different is all."

Justin nodded. "Yeah I guess I got carried away. I'm sorry to have made you feel uncomfortable."

"Hug?" Ashley asked. Justin obliged as the two of them stood up and embraced. "Let's have a normal fun day like usual?" Ashley asked, shining her bright blue eyes.

"Deal."

Justin put on some music and the two hung out just like normal. They chatted about school, work, Ashley's aspirations to be a nurse, their friend group, etc. It was almost as if nothing had happened the day before. Justin even convinced Ashley to have a couple drinks with him as they enjoyed each other's company. Due to the heat, the two decided it was time to take a dip in the pool. Once they were in, Justin floated casually using a pool noodle while Ashley sat on the steps entering the shallow end.

"Can I ask you a question?" Ashley asked. Justin nodded as he floated about.

"When you meet up with all these women... do you... do you have... sex with them?"

Justin shrugged. "Sometimes. Sometimes not. It all depends on the situation, ya know? I'm always safe if that's what you're getting at."

"No, no, I know that," Ashley said waving her hand. "I guess I'm more wondering... like..." she trailed off trying to choose her words.

"Wondering what?" Justin asked.

"Like... how? I guess?" she shook her head realizing how awkward she sounded. "I mean to say how you... umm... fit."

"Ohh," Justin smiled. "I get it... yeah so, like, sometimes it's a little challenging. But there are ways to help."

Ashley nodded. She sat on the steps of the pool, legs pressed together, her elbows resting on her thighs as she clutched her drink. She looked off into the yard. "I just can't imagine," she said.

Justin laughed, somewhat awkwardly. "I'm very careful Ashley. I never want anyone to get hurt."

"Well I should hope so! With that thing, you better be!"

Justin was half submerged in the water, but he could feel his penis thicken as the conversation developed. He was getting turned on as Ashley asked her questions. She was so innocent, he thought, but he knew she had an adventurous side to her. "That guy you dated last summer, Paul? Was he... was he kinda like me?"

"Like how?" Ashley asked.

"Was he, ya know... as big?"

"As big?" Ashley burst out laughing. "No. No Justin, he wasn't. Not even close," she put her hand on her chest as she kept laughing. "I think you are one of a kind."

Justin was pleased to hear that. He definitely could feel an erection coming on and was relieved to be under water. Ashley stood up to go to the outdoor kitchen and make another drink. As she walked, Justin admired her round and full ass bounce side to side. Her bathing suit had run up a tiny bit allowing him a perfect view of her butt cheeks as she walked. Ashley had an impeccable body, Justin thought to himself. His dick continued to stir.

She handed him a new drink before taking a seat back on the steps. "You said you have ways of making it comfortable. Like what?"

"Lube, foreplay, more lube," Justin joked. "I always take things slow."

"I see," said Ashley. "But still. It's..." Ashley paused. "...Ten... freakin... inches," she said, nodding her head with each word. Justin laughed at her amazement. "How is that possible?!" she asked.

He continued laughing. "I'm not sure. But it is."

After a while, Justin had softened up enough that he felt it safe to climb out of the pool. As he stepped out, his bathing suit clung to his body tightly. Ashley watched intently. With her wide, dark sunglasses she could easily stare. She noticed Justin's bulge as he walked from the stairs to the lounge chair. He dried off his head and Ashley received an unobstructed view of his penis. It looked as if it was ten inches even while soft, she thought to herself. Justin took a seat on the chair and leaned back, hands behind his head. Ashley got up out of the pool and walked over to the chair next to him. She sat down.

Up close now, she could clearly make out Justin's dick as it rested under his bathing suit. It looked to be bigger soft today than the other day. Ashley wondered if it was because it was becoming erect. "So, Paul," Ashley said as she slapped her hands on her legs. "We dated a bit last year as you know." Justin turned to give her his full attention.

"This one time we were making out in his parents' living room. One thing led to another and I... I ended up giving him... like... a handjob? Ya know?" Justin nodded. "And it didn't take long at all. Like maybe a minute. Then he's like 'oh, oh, oh,'" Ashley did her best male orgasm impression. Justin thought it was cute as he laughed.

Ashley laughed too. Catching her breath, she tucked her hair behind her ear and blushed. "And so he is like sitting there... coming. And out from his dick comes like a couple drops...like probably this much," she said as she made a small circle with her index finger and thumb.

"It was not a lot. Not like you yesterday. That was... like... so much."

Justin sat back listening to her story. He could feel his penis throbbing. His erection was imminent and unfortunately there was nothing he could do. He decided this was his chance if anything was going to happen today. He kept his hands rested behind his head as he listened to her story. "Really? Less than me?" he asked.

"Oh my God, yes. Like waaay less. So, my point is. And yes there's a point to this story. Do you always... have that much?"

Justin grinned and smiled. "Usually, yes." His erection boiled. It was obvious as it stuck out under the thin fabric of the bathing suit. He couldn't see Ashley's eyes under her sunglasses. He wondered if she saw it yet. But Ashley was too involved with her story to notice at first. "Wow. I couldn't believe it when I saw it. It was like... like a volcano!" she joked as she looked around the pool area.

"It just kept coming and coming and-" she paused as she looked at Justin. She noticed his penis standing straight up under his bathing suit.

"Justin!" she pushed his arm as he laid there, grinning. "What?" he pretended to not know what she was talking about.

"You're hard!" Ashley said pointing to his ten inch erection jutting out. "How did this happen?"

Justin shrugged, still grinning. "Not sure, it's a good conversation I guess."

Ashley looked at him skeptically. "Oh is it now?" she eyed his boner. She then removed her sunglasses and looked directly at it. Justin looked down too. "It's like, it's like a third leg," she joked. "Can I put my drink on it?" she laughed as she placed her drink over his erection, but didn't make contact. She quickly pulled it away laughing.

The two carried on chatting. At first about Justin's penis, but then on to other topics.

"And so Emily doesn't really know what she wants to do. She starts college in a couple months, but it's all very general classes. Like she can kinda figure all that other stuff out later."

Justin nodded, not really paying attention to Ashley's story about her sister. He continued to lay back, hands behind his head, his dick aggressively hard and barely contained by his bathing suit. Ashley took notice.

"I can't believe this entire time we've been sitting here, you have had... THIS" she said pointing directly at his dick. "Hello, sir?" she said talking directly at his penis. "Sir, down in front please, we can't see back here!" The two laughed as they looked at Justin's bulge.

"Sorry about that, it's a bit distracting isn't it?" Justin asked as he clutched his erection with his hand for the first time that day. "I just feel a little cramped down here."

Ashley nodded as she watched Justin attempt to deal with his situation. She looked away, thinking about something. "What time is it?" she asked.

"Just before four. Why?"

"When are your stepmom and Dad supposed to be home?"

"Not until later. They're going to some event tonight."

Ashley sipped her drink. "Why don't you let your thingy free for a bit, get some fresh air?"

Justin was shocked. He wanted to be sure he heard her correctly. "You mean, my penis?" Ashley nodded as she took another sip. "I already saw it. The cats out of the bag."

"Well, not yet it's not" he joked as he clutched his cock. Ashley giggled.

"OK, well. You sure? You promise you won't run away?"

"Ha. Promise."

Justin first un-tied his bathing suit drawstring. The immediate pressure on his hardened penis was relieved instantly. Ashley stifled as she saw his erection grow even taller without the tightness of the bathing suit. She watched intently as Justin placed his thumbs under his waistband. He dug his heels into the lounge chair so he could raise his butt up. He started to slowly pull his swim suit off. Ashley first noticed his dark pubic hairs as they sprung up one by one into the warm summer air. Then she saw the base of his penis. Clearly erect already and extremely thick. Justin strained to get his bathing suit over the immense length of his shaft. After a brief struggle, they came off and his ten inch throbbing cock was freed before their eyes. Justin kicked off the suit completely.

Ashley studied his towering erection. It was so large that it struggled to stand up on its own. She noticed his balls, huge in size and recently shaved. Her eyes followed his shaft all the way up to his penis tip glistening with a wet droplet. She looked at Justin, wide eyed, and then back to his cock. Justin smiled and held it by the base.

"Jesus Christ," she said as excitement began taking over her body. "Justin... It's sooo big."

Justin remained silent as he clutched his penis by the base. He was content just watching Ashley marvel at his size. This moment was always his favorite. He had experienced it with so many women. They always either stared, laughed, or screamed. Rarely did they show no emotion. But this was different. Ashley's reaction was far more arousing to Justin as it was his best friend. Someone he cared deeply for. He wanted her to enjoy this as much as he.

"Hold on a sec," Ashley said as she reached into her purse. "I want to see something."

Ashley took out her iPhone and held it up to Justin's cock. Justin removed his hand to make way. She held her phone up directly next to his penis, making contact with the flesh. "Holy shit," she remarked. "It's like two phones!" Ashley moved her phone up against his flesh to test her theory. Justin's cock was practically the length of two iPhones.

"I just can't get over this. This is unreal," she said as she continued staring at his cock. "Does it get bigger?"

Justin laughed. "Bigger? I don't think so," he said as he stroked his cock just once. "I think this is max capacity."

Ashley either didn't mind or didn't notice him stroke it as she continued to stare in shock. "The head alone is like the size of Paul's entire penis!" Ashley giggled as she imagined the comparison. Justin stroked it again a second time, then a third careful to go very slow.

Justin liked to be compared to smaller men. "Really?" he asked, baiting her for more.

"Well, not really, but pretty damn close." She paused studying his length. "I think you're probably three of him, no lie." Justin grinned proudly, squeezing his dick.

"I guess that's too bad for Paul then, huh?"

Ashley rolled her eyes. "Poor Paul," she giggled.

Justin had now reached a stride as he continued stroking his dick up and down while Ashley watched. She admired his penis both verbally and with body language. Justin enjoyed how excited she was becoming. He felt if he continued he was going to have an orgasm, so he slowed down a bit.

"Why'd you stop?" Ashley asked, for the first time acknowledging that he was stroking his cock.

"Oh... I, umm... I didn't want to... ya know..."

"Cum?" Ashley asked, laughing at Justin being the awkward one now. Justin nodded.

"You can cum," said Ashley. "I am actually really intrigued to see it happen without your shorts on."

"Really? You sure?"

"Positive. Let's see this volcano again," she giggled.

Justin resumed masturbating, this time using two hands. He alternated stroking with his other hand and cupping his balls. He bent his legs up in the process. Ashley readjusted her seating position so that she could see around his leg. Justin noticed her cleavage was even more pronounced in her new spot. It only fueled the fire as his precum was now gushing out of his cock and adding to his lubrication.

"Nice and slippery now, huh?" Ashley asked as she noticed the copious amount gliding across his shaft. Justin nodded and gritted his teeth. "It's so cool how you can use two hands on it."

Justin started to pant quickly. His impending orgasm was near. "Oh fuck, Ash," he said as he raised his butt of the chair.

"Yeah?" she asked. "Does it feel nice?" Ashley rubbed Justin's shoulder lovingly. Her other hand clutched her gorgeous thigh. She sat up straight anticipating Justin's ejaculation.

"Mmmmmm, shit," said Justin as he exhaled. He stopped breathing briefly before letting out a moan that the neighbors surely could hear.

The first load of ejaculate streamed out the tip of his dick and rolled down his hand before landing on his pubic area. Ashley stared at his penis tip in anticipation for the rest. Justin grunted again as a huge spurt of cum came flying out and shot directly over his head. Ashley watched as it landed on the patio easily six feet behind them.

"Whoa, Justin!" she said as she turned her head back to his cock. The next shot flew over his head again landing even further than the first. Justin continued grunting and stroking as he angled his cock directly up. His orgasm unleashed two unbroken streams directly in the air at least six feet up. One landed on his stomach, the other landed on Ashley's foot. She quickly moved it out of the way.

"Ahhh!" Justin moaned as another load came out and Ashley screamed as she saw it heading for her. She tried to get out of the way, but it was too late. It landed directly on her bathing suit with a SPLAT. Immediately behind that were two more huge loads falling on her stomach and thighs. Justin adjusted his aim to allow the few remaining shots to fall innocently onto his stomach. He was finally done as he rested his head back and closed his eyes, still clutching his penis.

"Oh my God," Ashley said as she held her hands up and examined her stomach. "Justin! It's everywhere!"

Justin was smiling, eyes still closed. "I know," he said as he rested lethargically.

Ashley noticed his cum on the ground, her legs, her chest, his chest. It seemed everywhere she looked she found his bright white, creamy ejaculate on something. "Justin how do you have so much??"

He finally opened his eyes and turned towards Ashley. "I'm not sure. But I always do."

"Look! It's literally everywhere! Look at my bathing suit!" They both examined the long, thick strands of sperm that were streaked across her stomach and chest. "How am I gonna clean this up?" Ashley looked at Justin. His penis was still in his hand and was not yet soft. The tip was still leaking a strand of cum. He smiled and nodded towards the pool.

"I can't do that! Won't this stuff clog your filter?" She scooped some up off her bathing suit. Justin watched as she played with it in her hand. "It feels like it's, like, stickier than yesterday's was!"

Justin looked at her confused. "What do you mean?" Ashley froze. She couldn't believe she just said that. Justin didn't know she had played with his cum yesterday. "Umm, I mean it just looks like it's really sticky, ya know?" Justin shrugged. He wasn't convinced, but let it go.

Ashley rose to her feet. She peeled her bathing suit away from her body so as not to spill any on the pavement. She gingerly walked towards the pool and jumped in. Justin watched from his chair, penis still hard and still in his hand. Ashley came up above water and immediately inspected the area around her. "Oh God, Justin, it's floating everywhere!" She laughed as she tried to disperse his cum with her hand. Justin giggled at the scene in front of him.

Once her job was complete, Ashley floated to the side of the pool, closest to Justin and put her arms up on the liner. "Can you at least make yourself useful and pass me my drink?" she smiled up at Justin. He stood up to get her drink and in the process, sperm came tumbling off his body and onto the pavement.

"Justin, watch out! It's going everywhere!" Ashley laughed as she watched him scramble. Seeing no other options, Justin jumped into the pool to clean off. Ashley turned her head and closed her eyes to avoid getting splashed. Justin came up and swam over to where Ashley was. He too held on to the liner smiling at Ashley. They were right next to each other now. Ashley glanced down and noticed his hard penis was very much visible under the water.

"How come you still have an erection?"

Justin looked down and shrugged. "Sometimes it just stays that way."

"Even though you just came?"

"Yup," he answered confidently.

"Wow," said Ashley as she studied his cock. "You can't even stand next to the wall because it's so big, huh?" Justin grabbed his cock and held it up against his belly, allowing him to hug the wall. "How's that?"

Ashley laughed. "Looks like you figured it out!"

"Justin, look! It goes past your belly-button!" She tilted her head and got closer. His penis was in fact so long, that it clearly went past his belly button in this position. "That is one big penis, dude." Ashley used the word 'dude' facetiously imitating Justin and his buddies.

"I better get the hose huh?" he asked as he turned his attention to the mess that was all over the chair and patio. Justin scaled the ladder and fetched the hose from the shed. As he set it up, Ashley watched from her position in the pool. Justin went about cleaning the patio with a ten inch erection the whole time. Ashley enjoyed watching how his penis bounced around with every move he made. She also took the time to admire the rest of his anatomy. Broad shoulders, strong arms, well-defined abs. Justin was hot, she thought to herself. She hadn't picked up on it in all these years.

The butterflies in her stomach had become pure arousal. She became extremely horny watching Justin move about. She especially watched his oversized organ bounce around. Since Justin couldn't see, she decided to slip one hand underwater. She slid it under her bathing suit and lightly caressed her vagina. Focusing on her clit, she used her index and middle fingers to rub in a circular motion. She watched Justin clean the patio as she rotated her fingers over and over again. Pleasure overcame her whole body.

"And so he starts ordering drinks for them! I was like, dude, what the hell are you doing?" Justin was going on and on about something as he hosed down the patio. Ashley wasn't listening.

"Mmm hmmm..." she said as she continued to masturbate underwater. She watched as Justin's dick stood straight out while he sprayed the patio with the hose. His mouth was moving, but she couldn't hear the words. She simply eyed his member and imagined it inside of her.

'Fuck, this feels good,' she thought to herself. 'Am I gonna cum? No, there's no way I'm gonna cum doing this.' Her thoughts continued, convincing her she was most certainly not going to have an orgasm right now in the Landers' pool.

"Mmmmm" she said, this time out loud. "Huh?" Justin asked, looking in her direction. "N-n-nothing... g-g-go on with your story," she managed to say.

Justin shrugged and continued talking. Ashley never stopped her circular motions. She climbed higher and higher toward ecstasy until suddenly she was coming.

"Arghhhhh," she moaned quietly, trying her best to conceal her orgasm. Justin either didn't hear her or was too preoccupied with his story. She stared at his penis as he increased her pace. Warm feelings of pleasure raced throughout her body. She couldn't focus on anything except her own vagina and Justin's penis.

After ten seconds, she started to come down from it. When it was over, she discreetly removed her hand and folded her arm under her chin, still clinging to the siding. 'Oh my God what did you just do?' her mind raced as clarity returned. Justin had finished cleaning the patio and was putting the hose back in the shed.

Ashley ascended the steps, quickly inspecting her bathing suit which had become disheveled revealing her puffy pink lips. She readjusted it and swiftly wrapped herself in a towel. Justin returned with two fresh drinks and a still throbbing erection.

"And here you g-"

"I need to get going, I'm sorry," Ashley interrupted as she quickly gathered her things.

"What? Why? Again? Ash, c'mon where are you going?" Justin asked.

"I have to get home for dinner, I promised my parents. I'm sorry. Today was fun, text me later."

"Ashley no, don't go. Is it because of this?" Justin asked, pointing towards his penis. "I'll cover it up, I'm sorry! I shouldn't have left it out like this. Don't leave!"

But it was too late. Ashley hurried off. "I'm sorry Justin, I'll talk to you later!" With that she left. Justin stood there, holding two gin and tonics and a raging hard-on. "Unbelievable," he mumbled to himself.

Ashley hurried down the sidewalk towards her house. She knew she left needlessly. There was no way Justin could have known she masturbated. And even if he did, who cares? She should have been more open. But the decision was made. One thing was certain, however. She could not stop thinking about Justin's penis.

**Summer Days Ch. 03**

Christina sat at the bar drinking a glass of water as she waited for her friend to arrive at the restaurant. It was the middle of the day on a hot July Thursday. Christina had a two hour break in between customer meetings so she found it an opportune time to meet. She had on skin-tight, dark jeans with a pair of red high heels. Her white button down shirt revealed a tiny bit of cleavage; just enough to grab someone's attention. Her dark hair was let half down and the other half in a small bun. She pounded away at her laptop as she waited.

"Hey, girl!" said a familiar voice as Dana approached Christina. Dana had a similar build to Christina except she was a little taller. Her bright blue eyes and golden hair could turn a few heads. Dana didn't work full time, but taught yoga on the side to very wealthy clients. She had been divorced for several years.

"Hey!" said Christina as she stood up and hugged her friend. "Did you just finish with a class?" she asked as she looked her up and down, noticing her yoga clothes.

"Mmm hmmm... a very nice man," she said with a smile.

Christina shook her head. "Dana! I know that look."

They took their seats by the window and started to catch up. Christina was incredibly busy with work lately. Often working long hours and traveling around the country. Dana's own client list had been growing and she found herself with more than enough business to go around. The girls chatted about work and family before settling on Dana's love life. Christina enjoyed hearing about it as it gave her the opportunity to live vicariously through her single friend.

"You still use the app, right?" Christina asked. She was intrigued by online dating as she never got a chance to try it before marrying.

"Sometimes. I kinda have my go-to guys now, so I don't use it as much."

Dana took a bite of her salad and looked out the window. "Well?" asked Christina impatiently. "Let's hear about them!"

Dana smiled and took a sip of water. "What do you want to know?"

"I don't know, how about... everything?" Christina joked.

"Oh... Oh Christina, let me tell you," she said as she loaded her fork up with her next bite. "There is this one man."

Christina was excited now. She leaned in and took a bite, patiently waiting to hear about Dana's latest fling.

"Well, I should say boy."

Christina's eyes widened. "Boy?! Dana, how old is he?"

Dana smiled a devilish grin. "Well, he says he's twenty. We haven't met yet, just texting."

"Twenty?? Dana!" Christina shouted before lowering her voice and leaning in. "Dana, oh my God. You are bad!"

Dana looked down at her plate, nonchalantly. "He's really nice. Very funny. And he has some... assets," she said as she looked around and lowered her voice. "Some big assets."

"Ok? Tell me more!"

Dana put her fork down and raised her hands up. She held up her two index fingers together then slowly separated them. As she expanded, Christina's eyes widened. "No," said Christina. But Dana continued expanding the distance between her fingers. "Stop it!" Christina shouted.

Dana's fingers finally stopped with approximately ten inches between them. Christina put her fork down and covered her mouth with her hand. "Are you kidding me," she asked rhetorically. Dana just smiled as she picked her silverware up again. Christina remained speechless.

"Dana, that can't be accurate... Is it accurate?"

Dana nodded as she took another bite. "It really is something else." She continued eating her lunch then suddenly stopped, thinking about something. She looked up at Christina. "Do you wanna see it?"

"Ummm, ya think?" Christina joked.

Excitedly, Dana reached into her purse and took out her phone. She started frantically scrolling through hundreds of pictures. She finally settled on one. She used her two fingers to zoom in and then flipped her phone sideways before handing it over to Christina. Christina took it in her hand and as she looked at the picture she nearly choked on her food.

"Oh. My. Good. Lord, Dana." She looked at the screen which was displaying a long, thick, circumcised ten inch penis. Christina stared at the picture for a long time, as if in a daze before looking up at Dana as Dana sat back grinning from ear to ear. Christina looked around her shoulder before staring back at the phone.

"This... This is humungous."

Dana laughed, "Right??"

"No, I can't even look at this," Christina said as she handed the phone back shaking her head. "Wow... that's all I'm gonna say about that." Dana giggled as she took the phone back. "He still has never shown me his face yet. But after seeing this, I'm not sure I need to!"

The two women enjoyed the rest of their meal together before parting ways. As Christina drove to her next meeting she imagined the image of the penis Dana showed her. She felt a tingly feeling and warm sensation. She secretly hoped Justin wasn't home when she got there so she could get some alone time.

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Justin was napping on the couch when he got the text. He had spent the morning playing basketball with his friends before coming home for some lunch. It was another hot summer day and the air conditioning inside felt great. Justin blearily opened his eyes as he heard his phone go off. '1 new message'

"Heyy"

It was Ashley. He felt relieved that she was talking to him. For the second time in a row, she ran off unexpectedly from his house. The two of them got very up close and personal by the pool. Justin felt like he may have crossed the line again, but wasn't entirely sure what set Ashley off. He decided to let the text sit for a bit before seeming too eager to write back.

He got up from the couch and made a sandwich. After eating, he sat back down on the couch and read Ashley's text again. "Heyy." Justin sat back and grabbed his crotch through his shorts. He played out his poolside masturbation session for the hundredth time in his head. His penis was half erect now. He picked up his phone and wrote back "What's up!"

"Oh not much. Just bored lol"

She seemed to want to move past the fact that she ran out yesterday. Justin suspected it was because she was embarrassed, but not mad.

"You ok?" Justin asked her.

"Yeah why?"

"Nothing, you kind of left in a hurry the other day"

"Oh. Yeah... about that" she wrote.

Justin patiently waited for her next text as he stared at the three dots jump across the screen.

"I was embarrassed. Something happened. I shouldn't have just left. I'm sorry"

"Don't feel bad," wrote Justin. "Just wanted to make sure you're ok. What do you mean something happened?"

"Can I come over now?"

Justin continued rubbing his dick which had gone full mast from her last text. "Sure! Just come in."

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Ashley figured they would swim again at some point, so she decided to wear her pink bikini instead of a one piece. She wasn't sure why, just felt like she wanted to. She threw on a black cover-up but her bikini was clearly visible underneath. The bikini she chose showcased her ample breasts and flat stomach. She admired her neat and dark toenail polish as she slipped on flip flops.

Justin was still on the couch when he heard Ashley come in through the garage. Still half erect, he quickly sat up and pulled his shirt over the bulge. He flipped on the TV.

"Sup, loser," she said as she smiled and walked by him, taking a seat in the recliner. Justin nodded. 'Holy shit does she look good,' he thought to himself. Ashley crossed her gorgeous legs and looked at Justin. "We're swimming today right?"

"If you want, sure."

"Ok good. It's like four hundred degrees out," Ashley said as she fidgeted with her hair that was tied up in a bun.

The two of them stared at the TV in silence as they tried to think of what to say. Texting was a lot easier, but now they were face to face.

"You sure you're ok?" he finally asked.

Ashley sighed. "Yes, Justin. I'm fine. I'm sorry I left so quickly yesterday." Justin decided to leave this alone. Something set her off, but he wasn't going to find out so quickly. He nodded. As they continued to sit and watch TV, Ashley's eyes wandered over Justin. He was sitting slouched on the couch, his long legs spread apart. She tried to see if she could spot his bulge, but his t-shirt was completely covering it. Slightly disappointed, she decided they may need to change scenery... and wardrobe.

"Can we go sit by the pool now? We shouldn't waste today indoors."

"Yes," said Justin as he stood up. "Let me go get changed." Justin went into the laundry room that was connected to the living room to get his trunks. He had hung them up yesterday to dry. He turned to head upstairs when Ashley stopped him.

"Umm, Justin where are you going?" she asked giggling.

"Upstairs? I need to change into my swimsuit."

"Justin are you kidding? I have seen all... and I mean ALL of you. Just change right here." Ashley remained seated, legs crossed. She casually tapped her foot in the air waiting for Justin to change.

"Umm... ok... yeah. Sure," he laughed and shrugged as he pulled down his shorts and underwear. Ashley noticed his t-shirt still covered at least half of his dangling member. But she could clearly see his dick head and a few inches of shaft hanging exposed. She smiled like a child in a toy store as she watched Justin slip on his bathing suit. Once it was on, she noticed it protruding. "Are you getting hard?" she laughed.

"Kind of!"

Ashley just shook her head. "Boys are so weird," she said as she stood up and walked out the door to the pool. Walking past Justin she sexily eyed his bulge the entire time. 'Damn,' Justin thought to himself. He followed her outside.

They both laid down on lawn chairs next to each other. As they lounged by the pool, Ashley decided she needed to open up.

"OK," she said as she slapped her thighs. "I need to talk to you about yesterday."

Justin raised his eyebrows. Ashley continued. "Like I said, I didn't mean to walk out on you. I just... I was feeling a little caught up in the moment." Ashley looked around the pool area and settled on a neighbor's bird house.

"Caught up? Like how?"

Ashley stared for a moment and turned to look Justin in the eyes. She had such beautiful blue eyes. Wide and bright. They had the power to melt any man. "I was getting... like... I was getting horny."

"Horny? Horny, like, for me?" Justin asked. He felt his penis stir.

"No, not for you. I'm sorry you are like my brother, Justin." Ashley admitted. Justin felt somewhat disappointed. "I see."

"Watching you... well, watching your..." Ashley pointed to Justin's bulge, "It made me feel really excited."

"Ash, that's normal. It's no reason to just leave like that. We were having fun!"

"That's not why I left. I mean, it was part of it, but not the reason."

"Ok, care to expand? I'm confused. I mean, we were just hanging out and yeah we did some stuff... or I did some stuff, but it-"

"I masturbated." Ashley said as she looked back at the birdhouse. A bluebird was feeding on the seeds.

"You... you what?"

"You heard me, Justin." Ashley said softly. "When you were cleaning up your mess, I was in the pool. I masturbated. I had an orgasm watching your penis..." Ashley curled her legs up and buried her blushing face in her arms. "I'm sorry," she said into her arms.

Justin couldn't believe what he just heard. "Ashley... umm... Ashley you need to realize there is nothing wrong with that. I mean... shit, so did I!" Justin joked. Ashley picked her head up and looked at Justin.

"I know, but I, like, totally did not expect to do it. I just got... so... turned ON," she said as she nodded her head. "It just happened. And I reacted quickly."

"Well, Ashley," Justin said as he clutched her shoulder. "We're young and just having fun. We both came. Who cares really?" Ashley nodded. She felt relieved to get it off her chest. She felt a lot more at ease with Justin. She glanced down at his crotch. To her surprise, he was sporting a sizable erection. "Justin! Really?"

Justin tried to cover his boner as he laughed, "I'm sorry! I swear I am not trying to ruin this moment!"

Ashley waved her hand, "No, no, you're fine. But, like sheesh. Can't you control that?"

"Not as easy as it sounds."

Justin removed his hands and let Ashley gaze upon his tented swimsuit. "It looks borderline fake. Like, I'm not even kidding you. It looks insane," she said as she admired his penis. Justin looked down and nodded. "Do you care if I just lose the shorts? Like you said, we have nothing left to hide." Ashley looked at him and then at his penis again. She shrugged, "You're right. Go ahead."

Justin stood up and took off his shirt. He then untied his bathing suit drawstring and slowly pulled them down. His cock sprung loose, fully ten inches at this point. He kicked off his suit completely. "Wooo!" shouted Ashley while putting her arms in the air. Justin smiled and gripped his penis while doing a little half dance. He then looked around the backyard. "Shit, I hope neighbors can't see what's happening."

"Drinks?" asked Justin, feeling like he needed some courage now. Ashley nodded and Justin snuck between their two chairs to head to the bar area.

"Be careful with that thing will ya?" Ashley said as she held up her hands as if to shield her face. Justin responded by gripping his dick and sticking his tongue out playfully as he walked backwards toward the wet bar. Ashley just shook her head and laughed turning back around.

He returned with two drinks in his hand. "So, what about you?" asked Justin as he handed Ashley a gin and tonic. "What about me?" she asked.

"Well," Justin pointed to his dick. "I'm naked. Why aren't you?"

"Oh you don't want to see that."

"You kidding me? Ashley, you are... very attractive. Like, VERY attractive." Justin said as he stood before her. Ashley blushed. "Well, thank you. But I think I'm good in my bathing suit," she responded as she looked down and adjusted her top. Justin gushed as she lifted her large breasts using her bikini straps. She looked back up at Justin. "You going in?"

"If you are I will," said Justin. He then grabbed his penis with both hands and fell backwards into the pool to a big splash. Ashley shielded her face from the splash. She then stood up and walked down the steps into the pool.

"You better be careful you don't shoot off in the pool, Justin!" Ashley climbed down the stairs slowly. Justin watched as her unobstructed perfect body walked down the pool steps. Her midsection sported pristine, defining lines across her abs. Her breasts, held tightly by her top, moved every so slightly with each step.

"I'll do my best!" Justin joked as he hoisted himself into a circular tube and started floating around the pool. His ten inch penis stuck out comically. The position he was in the tube pushed his penis head almost up to his chest. Ashley looked on from across the pool. "Oh my God, Justin. Your dick is practically touching your chest!" Justin looked down and grinned. "So it is, huh?"

For the next ten minutes, Ashley watched Justin float around the pool paying close attention to his hard cock as they chatted about his parents. "He's just never around anymore. He works pretty much non-stop and is always on a plane somewhere. I don't think the three of us have been in the same room in months."

Ashley nodded. She felt bad for Justin that his Dad was never really around. She really liked his stepmom though as they always got along well. She swam over close to Justin. "I'm sure it will get better. They both work hard. Life is tough, ya know?" Ashley looked up at Justin. She suddenly realized this is the closest she had ever been to his penis. She noticed it was incredibly hard. She studied the veins that ran throughout.

"I know, I know. I guess I just miss him." Justin looked at Ashley who seemed like she was in a trance. "Can I help you?" he asked.

Ashley snapped out of it and looked at Justin. "I'm sorry," she shook her head. "Your dick is, like, fascinating to me. I can't stop looking at it." Justin grinned and angled his dick up. It looked even bigger than the other day.

Ashley noticed his low hanging balls. "Even your balls are huge." Justin catered to her interest by lifting them up with his other hand. "They're heavy too," he said.

"Really?" she asked as Justin nodded. Ashley continued, "Well, the amount that you came yesterday, I'm not really surprised. They're probably really full." She continued watching him play with his balls. "Here, feel them in your hand."

Ashley looked up at him, surprised. "Me?"

"No, the bluebird over there. Yes, you!" Justin joked. "Feel how heavy these things are."

Ashley took a deep breath and reached out her tiny petite hand. She cupped one ball as if she was trying to catch rain drops. "Wow," she said as she felt its weight. "My God, Justin... You weren't kidding huh?"

Justin nodded. "Take the other one too."

Ashley obliged. She held onto the raft with her arms now and used her second hand to cradle his egg-sized tesitcles. Her arm positioning caused her large tits to squish together, creating a very sexy scene for Justin. "These are so big," she exclaimed. "And smooth. Do you shave them?"

Justin nodded. "I try to," he said as he watched her hands slowly feel his balls. "Looks like you missed a few spots," she giggled as she inspected his privates. For Justin, the feeling was incredible. He outstretched his legs as he took a deep breath. Ashley looked up at his tip. Precum was oozing out and flowing down onto his stomach. A long, unbroken strand had formed. "Is that cum?" she asked. Justin just laughed. "No. You would know if I was coming, Ash."

Ashley continued to feel his balls as she stared closely at his penis. "The thing is, it's not that you're just long, but you are really thick," she looked up at Justin. "Like, really thick. It's almost the same size as my arm!"

"Thickness or lengthwise?" Justin asked. He was loving every minute of her adulation of his penis.

"Both!"

"Why don't you test your theory out?" Justin asked, holding his breath.

Ashley looked at his penis from base to tip. She then took her hand and placed it on her other forearm, collapsing her fingers all the way around. They just barely touched on the other side. She then removed her hand and reached towards Justin's cock.

Upon first contact, Justin felt immense waves of arousal throughout his entire body. From head to toe, he shivered as Ashley's cute little hand first touched it. Years and years of baths, naps, sleepovers, car rides, vacations, arguments, and parties all amounted to this moment with her hand wrapped around his ten inch penis. Just her contact alone was almost too much for him to handle as he deeply inhaled.

Ashley's heart was racing. Her stomach was in knots. Her vagina felt warm and tingly even submerged in water. "... so big," Ashley said as her voice trembled. "Fuck." Ashley looked closely as her middle finger couldn't even make contact with her thumb on the other side. His dick was significantly thicker than her forearm. "You're thicker," she stated plainly. "You officially have a tree trunk dick."

Justin laughed at her comparison. "I'm glad we got that settled then huh?"

Ashley smiled and continued to hold his dick while inspecting it up close. "It's really warm," she observed. "Like super warm."

"Ash you know how these things work, right?"

Ashley rolled her eyes at him before resuming staring at it. Finally, as if she read his mind, she started to stroke his dick in long, exaggerated motions up and down. Justin watched as her sexy hand gripped his shaft. He continued to stretch his body out, causing his penis to engorge even further. "Are you gonna cum as much as yesterday?" she asked looking up at him. He watched as her luscious breasts bounced with each stroke of her hand. "Very likely," he said as he gritted his teeth.

Ashley, satisfied with his answer, increased her stroking. "Can you maybe rub the tip a little too?" asked Justin. Ashley responded by paying special attention to the tip of his cock. Justin leaned his head back as he was overcome with pleasure. "Oh my God!" he screamed.

Ashley giggled. "Justin! Shhhh! Someone's definitely gonna hear you!"

"I'm sorry, but FUCK, this feels amazing... Unhhhhh shit, Ash."

Ashley stuck her tongue partially out one side of her mouth as she concentrated on her work. She was now determined to make him cum. "My arm is starting to hurt," she said as she rubbed her shoulder. ""This thing is a workout."

Ashley continued caressing Justin's organ as she alternated hands. The backyard was quiet and peaceful. All that could be heard were the birds chirping, the pool filter running, and squishy, slurpy sounds of Ashley jerking off Justin. As her hand continually moved up and down, her breasts bounced with the motion. She had perfectly round and full breasts. Her bright pink bikini only further accentuated their beauty. Justin's eyes shifted back and forth between Ashley's handjob and her tits. She knew he was looking, but didn't mind. After all, she hoped it was giving him material to orgasm quickly.

She looked around the pool to pass the time as she stroked. "Hey when did you guys get the swinging chair over there?"

"Huh? Oh... umm...w-w-we... got it...arghh... We got it last week," Justin struggled to respond as he was overcome with immense pleasure. Ashley just giggled, realizing talking to him was a lost cause. Then suddenly, Justin jolted his legs out.

"Ohhhh, ohhhhhh fuck... FUCK" he shouted as he shot a huge load of cum directly up in the air, over Ashley's head and onto the water with a splat. Ashley followed it over her head as she screamed. She angled his penis directly up so that the next stream of cum landed on his chest. "Theeeere we go," she said soothingly as she forced out several more thick streams of white sperm from Justin's gigantic cock. Justin continued grunting and moaning as he watched his best friend deliver him an Earth-shaking orgasm. "Don't stop," he managed to say as Ashley switched hands to pull out the rest.

As Justin squirted out the last few shots, Ashley finally relaxed her grip and rested her hand while still clutching his glistening penis from the base. Cum was all over Justin's chest, cock, balls, and Ashley's hand. She picked up her hand and played with his cum between her forefinger and thumb, just like the other day. "Even your cum is thick. Look at this!" she said as she held up a huge glob of it in her hand. Justin just laughed, too spent to say anything.

They sat in silence as Justin caught his breath and Ashley painstakingly scooped his cum off his body and rinsed it in the water. "Welp, I tried. There's just too much."

Justin looked down at his abdomen and crotch. "Good thing we're in a pool!" And with that he squeezed himself through the tube and underwater. Ashley screamed as Justin playfully grabbed her legs and pulled her underwater with him. The two wrestled around a bit. Ashley felt Justin's penis graze her several times as they snaked around in the water. "Stop it!" she shouted as she splashed him. Justin laughed as he swam away and ascended the stairs. Ashley watched his muscular back, butt, and legs as he climbed out. His penis was clearly visible from behind as it hung down past his balls.

Ashley followed him out of the pool and they both took a seat in their chairs. Ashley laid back and put one leg over the other. She flexed her toes as she got comfortable. Justin remained naked as he looked over Ashley's legs and feet. She checked out Justin's penis as it seemed to stay at half mast, hovering over his belly, not quite deciding what it wanted to do. "You're still kinda hard, huh?"

"Mind of its own," said Justin. Ashley laughed as she plucked a stray piece of hair off her flat stomach. "Like I said, boys are weird."

As Ashley continued to stare at his penis, she asked, "What's it like having a huge dick? Doesn't every guy want one that big?"

Justin shrugged. "Yeah, probably. Sometimes this is kind of a pain. Especially when sex is challenging."

"I for one could not handle that. Way too much," Ashley shook her head 'no' as she looked at the pool.

"You'd be surprised," Justin said as he clutched his dick again.

Ashley turned back towards him. "I could go..." she reached out her index finger to the halfway point of his dick, "to here. That's it. And I don't even know cause you're really thick. So maybe only here," she moved her finger even further up.

"Care to try?" asked Justin.

Ashley just frowned and gave him a serious look. "Stop," she said softly as she looked away. Justin knew he may have gone too far with that comment and felt bad for saying it. He decided to keep his mouth shut and let things run their course the way Ashley wanted.

Ashley again grabbed his penis with her hand. Her other hand causally rested between her breasts. "God Justin. I just can't get over this thing." He didn't try and intervene as he let her clutch his re-hardened dick. "Look at your veins too... I swear I think I might need to masturbate again-"

"Justin?!?"

Ashley snapped her hand back as they both turned around. Standing before them was Christina, holding her purse in one hand and an iced coffee in another. Her dark sunglasses covered her eyes.

"Oh God," said Ashley as she covered her mouth with both hands.

"I'm... I'm sorry... I'm sorry," Christina stammered as she quickly walked away, not quite realizing what just happened.

"What time is it?" Ashley whispered to Justin. "I have no idea, we must have lost track of time," Justin responded as he covered his quickly softening penis. "You should go, I'll deal with this." Ashley needed no convincing. She quickly stood up, threw on her cover-up and left through the swinging door in the backyard fence.

Justin put on his bathing suit with trembling hands. He wasn't sure what he was supposed to do. He decided to sit for a few minutes and collect his thoughts.

Christina sat alone at the kitchen table trying to process what had just happened. She just walked in on her stepson getting an apparent handjob from someone who was practically her daughter. She anticipated the day would come where Justin and Ashley got together. But Ashley and Justin had never shown interest in each other. They were really like one big family.

But there was one thing Christina could not get out of her mind. It wasn't walking in on the handjob. It wasn't catching her stepson and practical daughter in the middle of a sex act.

No... It was Justin's penis. She pictured its remarkable length and substantial girth. She closely imagined Ashley's hand barely wrapped around it. She vividly pictured his massive hanging balls. She knew that penis. She was sure of it.

She saw a picture of it. That was the penis Dana showed her at lunch.

Christina decided she needed a drink.

**Summer Days Ch. 04**

Christina and Justin did their best to avoid each other over the next few days. Even Ashley and Justin didn't text much. It was simply too awkward.

For Christina, she didn't quite know what to do. Here was this sweet little boy she raised from the time he was six. She watched him grow up. Went to all his baseball games, plays, and High School graduation. She still remembered crying as he received his diploma. And Ashley was like a daughter to her. She had known her for just as long as Justin. They did everything together. To see them in such dramatic context was almost proving too much for Christina.

They were both twenty years old and adults. Christina was not naive. Twenty year olds have sex. It's as simple as that. But he was like her son and she was like her daughter. It was very odd to see them in this very intimate context. And to make matters worse, she learned that her stepson has an extraordinarily large penis. A penis that she was 99% sure her best friend Dana had seen on text messages thinking she was talking to a stranger.

Christina was overwhelmed. But of all the different realizations she was dealing with, one thing stuck in her mind whether she wanted it to or not.

It was Justin's penis.

It's substantial length and girth was something Christina had definitely never seen in real life before. Perhaps not even in the few pornographic movies she had seen. It was truly remarkable. So remarkable in fact that she couldn't get it out of her head. How on Earth did it get so big? She imagined it standing strong with Ashley's tiny little hand wrapped around it. The prominent head, the veins, the giant balls hanging from the bottom. She remembered the look on her stepson's face as he watched his best friend hold his penis in her hand. It was a look of lust and desire. Something she had never seen from him before. She wanted to forget it all, but she simply couldn't. She had to confront it directly.

Justin was lying on the couch watching TV when Christina walked in. "Hey sweetie," she said as she took a seat on the chair, opposite the couch.

"Hey Mom."

Even though Christina was his stepmother, Justin often called her Mom. He didn't recall his real mother and for as long as he could remember, Christina was his mother figure. "Could you turn that off for a second?" Christina asked. "Alexa, turn off the TV," Justin said. The room was now silent.

"Let me first say that I am sorry for what happened the other day-"

"No, Mom it's me who should be sorry. I'm an idiot. I shouldn't have done that."

Christina put up her hand indicating for him to stop. "Justin. I appreciate you apologizing. But you know what? You're a grown man. And this is your house too. I shouldn't have walked in on you two like that."

"Thanks, Mom. I really am sorry, though. Dumb move on my part."

"Thank you, Justin. Now... onto the other topic. Ashley? Justin sweetie, I had no idea you two were... a thing?"

Justin shook his head. "Naw... Ashley and I are just being goofy. She was curious about-" Justin paused, unsure how to proceed.

"About what, sweetie?"

"Umm.. she umm... she was just curious about something." Justin looked down, blushing. Christina took the opportunity to eye her stepson's crotch. The outline of his bulge was visible as his tight shorts were running up his thighs.

"About what?" Christina asked as she crossed her leg and looked back at Justin.

"She just wanted to see. That's all..." Justin trailed off, still looking down.

"Justin, honey... I'm going to ask you something and I want you to be honest with me, ok?" He nodded. "Was Ashley curious about your penis?"

After a long silence, Justin nodded ever so slightly. He couldn't bring himself to look at her in the face. The conversation was incredibly awkward for him.

Christina felt uncomfortable with the conversation too, but felt it important to help Justin feel at ease. Besides, she too had been curious about her stepson's penis. "Justin, sweetheart, it's ok. Justin, look at me."

Justin lifted his head and made eye contact with Christina. She had such gorgeous brown eyes, he thought. Even at forty-two, she showed no signs of age with her smooth and fresh skin. Her brown hair was tied snug in a bun.

"Justin, I'm sure you get plenty of attention for your... umm... your penis. I'm not surprised Ashley was curious too. You're gifted with a very large one." Christina started laughing as she leaned back in her chair, crossed her arms and shook her head. "I mean, my God Justin I think I saw the thing from the kitchen!"

Both of them laughed as Justin became more comfortable talking about it with her. "Yeah, I guess I'm kinda big down there."

"Kinda?!? Sweetie, that's more than kinda. You are one of a kind I'd say."

Justin smiled at her remarks. He was glad the situation was less awkward now and he could relax a bit. He repositioned himself on the couch. He then realized his bulge was probably a little too apparent so he tried to fix his shorts to conceal it better. Christina watched as he attempted to loosen his shorts up. They were simply too tight.

"Everything ok?" she asked.

"Yeah, it's just. These shorts, I think they're too small."

'Or you're too big,' Christina thought to herself. She nodded as Justin continued to try and make more room. She found it humorous how much his bulge was getting in the way. "Justin, sweetheart, do you need some help?"

"I just," Justin kept pulling at his pants. "I can't seem to... I can't get these things loose."

"Here let me," Christina said as she stood up and walked over to her stepson. She grabbed his shorts and tried to shimmy out some more slack. She was now up close and personal to his crotch area. She could clearly see the outline of his dick and balls as he writhed around in his shorts.

"Honey!" Christina laughed. "I don't think there's any more slack. These are too small for you!"

Justin, feeling defeated, gave up. "You're right. I'm just so uncomfortable in them."

Christina stood back up and put her hand on her chin, assessing the situation. "Well, no sense being uncomfortable. Why don't you take those off and we can get a different size for you."

Justin froze. He didn't have any boxer briefs on as the shorts were too small to accommodate them. Plus he didn't have any clean sets because he dragged his feet on doing laundry for so many days. He couldn't take his shorts off now, he was naked! "It's ok, Mom, I umm, I'll just deal with it."

"Justin, stop. Don't be silly. They don't fit you, there's no sense wearing it."

"Mom, I... I'm not wearing any underwear and haven't done laundry yet," Justin argued.

Christina stood there, hands on her hips. "Justin, I hate to say it, but I saw everything there is to see the other day. You don't have to worry about that around here anymore, now do you?"

Christina did have a point. There was nothing left to the imagination anymore. Plus a tiny part of her, deep inside, wanted to see his cock again. She had to satisfy her own curiosity as well as confirm one hundred percent that her best friend Dana had indeed been texting with her sweet boy.

Conflicted, but losing, Justin decided to pull his pants off. They really were incredibly uncomfortable. If Christina wasn't home, he would have them off by now. No sense in not doing that especially since she'd already seen him the other day.

Justin hesitantly stood up and started to undo his shorts drawstring. He then slowly pulled them down. His penis was already filling up with the excitement from this unique situation. His cock lazily flopped out of his pants, hanging well past his large and bloated testicles. Christina's face was in shock. As she stood no more than 12 inches away from his cock, she stared intently at it. It was absolutely the same penis that Dana had shown her in the photo, albeit softer now. "My God, Justin. This is a very large penis," she said as she tried to refrain from laughing.

"I hope you didn't scare my poor Ashley with this!" Christina joked. Justin laughed and shook his head as he picked it up with his hand. He put it back down as they both continued to stare at it.

"Justin, honey. Tell me. How big is it anyway?"

Justin lied. "I'm not really sure, Mom." Christina looked surprised. "You don't? Justin, all men know. Surely you must have measured before, no?" Justin shook his head. "Well, then. I think we should get to the bottom of this now don't you?" Christina walked away and headed for the kitchen. Justin remained standing there in the living room, naked and unsure what was happening still. 'What the hell is going on?' he thought to himself.

"This will do," Christina returned with a tape measure in hand. She and Justin stood in silence, each staring at his jumbo sized phallus. "Can you lift it up? I just want to see something." As Justin lifted his penis up, Christina leaned in, inspecting his balls. "Your testicles are very large, Justin. They look like they're bigger than eggs!" Justin shrugged as Christina continued to study them. "OK, you can put him down again. Let's see what we have here."

"But Christina," Just started. He subconsciously started calling her Christina instead of 'Mom' given the circumstances. "It's not exactly, all the way there yet."

"Oh don't worry about that," Christina said waving her hand. "I have a feeling you won't have an issue there. Now, let's see." She kneeled down to get a better angle.

Next, she pulled out the end of the tape measure all the way to the 5" mark. She placed one end at Justin's soft penis tip. "Well this isn't going to work is it," she said out loud as she realized his flaccid member was much longer than the five inches she had allocated. She continued to expand it until it reached about seven and a half inches. "Seven and a half," she said out loud as she leaned back sitting on her legs. "And it looks like you're still soft!" Christina put the measuring tape in her lap and continued to stare in admiration. "That is one big dick," she said as she laughed.

"I told you it gets bigger!" said Justin as he clutched it with his fist.

"I know sweetie. I saw you out there," she said as she pointed towards the pool. "Can you get hard again so we can measure?"

Justin nodded as he slowly started to stroke his soft penis. He pictured his best friend Ashley's handjob from the other day. He imagined her surprised face each time he first revealed his dick. Then his mind wandered further. He involuntarily pictured Christina. He imagined her naked, sprawled out on her bed, inviting Justin to approach her. The fantasy had the desired effect as Justin hardened before their very eyes. Christina smiled in admiration as she watched him expand in both length and girth. She simply shook her head as she watched it get bigger and bigger before her eyes. "Look at you go, honey."

Justin's immense arousal from naughty mental imagery and the current situation unfolding before him helped him achieve an erection he felt was even stronger than normal. "There," he said as he completed a couple of last strokes. "I think it's there."

Christina held up the measuring tape again. She expanded it out to 9 inches this time. As she placed it against his penis, she quickly realized it wasn't enough. She pulled out to 11 inches and tried again. Justin's powerful erection reached all the way to the 10" ½" mark. He couldn't even believe it.

"Ten and a half inches! Justin, you have a ten and a half inch penis!" Christina looked up. "Did you know that?"

Justin in fact did not. He thought it was just ten. "No idea, Christina!"

"Wow," she said as she looked back down. From her position next to him, she was a mere inches away from his cock and could easily study it. She came to the conclusion that this was absolutely, without a doubt, the penis in Dana's picture. She expected to feel angry or disappointed. But here she was, measuring her own stepson's penis and becoming incredibly aroused by it. No, she was not mad with Dana. The feelings she had were probably more like jealousy. She wanted this penis. Why did it have to belong to her stepson?

"What a prick," she said as if she was speaking to it.

"It's also very thick too!" she said. "Hold on a sec." Christina kneeled down in front of him and held the tape measure back up to his penis but this time wrapped it around the thickest part of Justin's dick. In doing so, she held his penis with her hand for the first time. Justin immediately felt a tingling sense of arousal throughout his body all from her single touch. He compared it to the feeling when Ashley first held his penis the other day. Justin was overcome with sensitivity. He felt his cum boiling quickly. Much quicker than he expected. He grabbed his dick tightly and immediately stepped back so he was out of Christina's reach.

"Is everything ok?" she asked, concerned.

"Yeah, sorry Mom, I just felt a pinch, that's all." Justin slowly walked back so she could resume her measurements. Christina again wrapped the tape measure around him. "Ok let's see here... Umm... oh my God Justin. Six and a half inches. That's like some kind of record!"

Christina smiled up at Justin as she held the tape measure around his penis. Her delicate, small and manicured hands carefully measured his girth. Justin was traveling to another planet. He could not control the gushing sperm coming up from the depths of his balls. He tried to close his eyes, look anywhere but down, but it was to no avail. He had reached a point of no return as his incredibly sexy and flirty stepmother held his engorged penis.

"Uh oh," was all he managed to say as he felt the first flow travel up his shaft. "Mom... mom watch out please."

"What do you mean?" Christina asked as a thick rope of ejaculate launched out of Justin's penis and landed directly on her chest. "Oh dear!" she shouted as she stood up and out of the way. Justin then took hold of his penis and began pumping out the rest of his massive load.

"Arghhh!" he grunted as he shot out stream after stream of cum all over the living room floor. He wanted so desperately to stop, but it was impossible. To add to it, his natural instincts forced him to stroke his penis in the midst of the orgasm. Christina just shrieked as she covered her open mouth with her hands. She watched as Justin's uncontrollable orgasm splattered all over the hardwood floor beneath them.

"Ohh God... fuckk... I'm sorry" he said as he closed his eyes and continued to stroke out the final spurts. Justin finally stopped, knees buckled, out of breath. He looked up at Christina who was still in shock, a thick streak of spunk all over her chest.

"Mom..." Justin said. "I'm sorry Mom. I didn't mean for that to happen."

"No, Justin I'm sorry. This was my fault. I don't know what got into me," she said quietly as she examined her shirt. She noticed cum starting to drip down to the floor and did her best to wipe it off. "Maybe you should go upstairs and get cleaned up. I'll take care of this" she said as she gestured towards the mess in front of them. Justin obediently went upstairs and closed the door. He sat down on the floor, naked, pondering what had just happened.

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Justin had just about drifted off to sleep watching TV. He had not left his room since the incident. He was too nervous to come downstairs even to eat. He then heard a knock at the door.

"Justin? It's Mom.

"Justin? Please open the door, honey."

"It's open," Justin said as he rubbed his eyes. It was 10:14PM.

Christina opened the door slowly and peeked her head in. "Do you mind if I come in and talk?"

"Sure."

Christina opened the door all the way to find Justin lying in bed. All the lights were still on. The television played at a low volume in the background. Justin rolled over in bed. He was still naked, but covered by blankets. Christina walked up to his bed and sat down on the edge with one hand on his legs.

"Justin, about this afternoon..."

Christina paused and stared at Justin's blankets. Trying to come up with the best words.

"What I did was not right. I should not have encouraged you to let me... to let me do that... measure you... all that stuff." Christina now looked at Justin in the eyes. "Sometimes the moment can come over us the wrong way. And that's precisely what happened here today."

"What happened was a normal reaction on your part. Something you certainly can't control."

Justin was so embarrassed by this conversation. He wished it would end as soon as possible. He couldn't look Christina in the eyes even though he felt her gaze.

"Justin I thought about this. And I think I have a solution." Christina took a deep breath and exhaled. "It was my curiosity that got the best of me today. So let's take that completely out of the equation moving forward, shall we? If there's nothing to be curious about, well then there's no need for me to encourage you like I did."

Justin now looked up at Christina. "Christina, I don't understand. What do you mean?"

She took another deep breath. "Your father has been gone so much. And now that you and Ashley are getting closer... Earlier I told you this is your house too. You need to feel comfortable in it."

Justin didn't say anything. 'Where is she going with this?' he thought to himself.

"Justin... it's ok if you'd like to be around the house without... without clothes... Nude. You can be nude around here, honey."

Justin was dumbfounded. Did his stepmother just give him permission to be naked around her whenever he wants?

"If everything you have is just out and about, in the open? Well then, that means I have nothing to be curious about, and you have nothing to get over-excited about. Make sense?"

Something about the proposal made him feel incredibly aroused. Justin nodded. He imagined hanging out with Christina and Ashley all day, letting his penis free and unbound. Christina smiled. She slapped her thighs. "Well, then. It's agreed. You're a free man!" she joked.

"Thanks Christina, this should be... this should be interesting," he laughed.

"Well what are you waiting for?" she winked as she pointed to the blanket.

"Oh, heh. You're right, huh?" Justin then slowly pulled his blanket aside. He revealed his hefty, soft penis which was lying across his pelvis hanging off the side a bit. Christina smiled and nodded as she viewed his first reveal. "Just as I remembered it," she joked.

Christina placed her hand on Justin's thigh, her fingers dangerously close to his cock. "I love you, sweetheart. I think this is for the best wouldn't you say?" Justin nodded. Christina then smiled and gazed upon his penis again. It was at that moment that Justin noticed it. It was right above Christina's left ear and taking up a very noticeable area.

"Umm... Mom?"

Christina broke her gaze from his penis and looked up? "Yes?"

"Above your... umm ear, Mom. You... uhh... have some... stuff."

"Huh?" Christina asked as she reached above her ear. Her fingers immediately felt the glob of ejaculate from Justin's orgasm earlier. It was now hardened and had made a nasty mess in her hair. "Oh my God!" she shrieked as she realized what it was. "Justin!" she laughed as she felt around noticing how large it was. "Is that yours?"

"Must be. Sorry about that, Christina!"

Christina quickly gave up and made a smirk at Justin. "Now I definitely have to shower. You're a piece of work with that thing, young man."

Christina leaned over and kissed Justin on the forehead. "Hey. I'm glad we had this talk. Things will be fine, ok?"

Justin nodded. She kissed him again before standing up and feeling his cum on her ear once again. She shook her head "Unbelievable." After taking one last glance at Justin's penis, she left and turned off the light. "Goodnight, Justin."

"Goodnight, Mom."

**Summer Days Ch. 05**

"I just don't know," Emily said as she sat back in her chair and watched the people walking by. "I think I like the black one."

Emily and Ashley were sitting at a table at Cup o' Joe, the local coffee shop in downtown Huntington Beach, California. Emily was helping Ashley decide between a white or black dress online while relaxing on a beautiful summer morning. It was rare they got to spend one on one time together so they were really enjoying it.

Ashley stretched her arms out as she leaned back squinting into the sun. "You look tired," observed Emily. "What have been up to these past few days? I feel like I haven't seen you."

"Honestly just work and hanging out. I've been over at the Landers' hanging by the pool."

Emily nodded. "I love their pool. Bring me next time, would you?"

"I will. It's been a bit... interesting lately over there."

"How so?" Emily asked.

"Well, it's just me and Justin. We've been hanging out a lot. I mean, we always do, but way more so these past few days."

Emily studied her older sister's face. Something was not right. She looked long and hard at her as Ashley looked off watching the cars and people go by. Then it clicked.

"No!" shouted Emily. "No way!" she shouted again, grinning ear to ear.

Ashley just buried her face in her hands. "I know, I know."

"Ashley! Are you serious? This is incredible. You two? No, I still can't believe it."

Ashley and Justin had been close friends for so long, even her younger sister couldn't believe they were getting closer.

"Details?" Emily asked as she leaned in on her elbows.

"Ok, but it's kinda weird how it started," Ashley took a deep breath as she repositioned herself in her chair. "The other day we were watching a movie and they showed the main character's penis. So I'm like 'wow, that's a huge dick.'" Emily listened intently, nodding as the story went on.

"So Justin starts telling me how it's not big at all and that he has a big one. And we get to talking about it. One thing leads to another and he is sitting there showing me his dick!"

Emily was in shock. "He showed it to you?!"

"Yes!"

"Well? Was it big?" Emily asked, anxious to hear more.

"It was friggin ginormous! I swear to God, Em. It was like this big." Ashley held her fingers up and apart by about twelve inches. Emily was in pure shock.

"No way! Ok, so then what?"

Ashley continued, telling her sister all about how things progressed with Justin. All about the handjob and casually hanging out with Justin being naked. Emily was truly amazed about how carefree her normally conservative sister was around her best friend.

"That's incredible, Ash. Now I wanna see it. You need to bring me next time!"

Ashley thought about it as she watched a woman walk by with her dog. "Maybe, we'll see."

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Justin lay awake in bed as he listened to the birds chirping outside. It truly felt like a new era in his life had begun. He and his stepmother, whom he had thought of as his real mother his whole life, had reached a very new, very intimate level. Justin admitted to himself that yes, he had in fact always thought of her as very attractive. As he got older and truly realized that they are not directly related, he let himself think more and more about her in that way. After yesterday, he could only assume she was having similar feelings. She even said it as much. Justin was to be naked so that she wouldn't let her desires and curiosities get the best of her.

He took out his phone and texted Ashley, telling her about how he and Christina cleared the air and maybe she should come over again. Ashley told him she is meeting with her sister but would come over in the afternoon.

He then felt his phone buzz with a new message. It was the woman he had been texting with the other day. All she sent him was an eggplant emoji and a heart face. Justin smiled to himself. He reached under the covers and stroked his penis a bit. Then he took his phone and snapped a photo of his half hard dick. He sent it over to her.

She quickly responded with a picture of her breasts. They were medium and perky. He noticed she was in great shape. Under her left breast, he saw a small tattoo of a rose. Justin jerked off to the picture of her breasts until he was fully hard. He stopped and peeked at his cock, then pulled the blankets off and stood up. He walked over to the window and looked out through the blinds. His dad's car was gone. It was just him and Christina in the house again. He mindlessly stroked his penis while he thought of what he should do. Christina gave him permission to go full commando, but he suddenly didn't feel as brave.

Justin decided he'd wait for his erection to subside and go downstairs in boxers and a t-shirt. This whole thing was just too new for him to dive right in.

As he walked into the kitchen, he found Christina sitting at the island working on her computer drinking coffee. "Hey," she said, not looking up from her computer.

"What's up," Justin said as he navigated around the kitchen fixing himself a bowl of cereal. He sat opposite Christina who still didn't look up. Justin shrugged and ate his cereal. 'Did she change her mind?' he thought to himself.

"What do you think about selling the beach house?" she asked, still looking at her screen. "We never go there anymore. Not since you were just a kid."

"It's your guys' call," Justin said as he chewed his cereal. "I like it down there, but I'm also not the one paying the mortgage."

"It's not the money so much as the maintenance. And I think we can get a good price on it now while the market's up," Christina said as she finally looked up at Justin.

"Sweetheart, what's with the clothes?"

Justin paused as he looked down at his shirt. "What do you mean?"

"Remember I said you are free to go nude? You know you don't have to wear anything around here if you don't want to, right?"

"Oh, right, right," Justin pretended to not remember her proposition. "I forgot."

Christina smiled as she resumed typing on her laptop. "Your decision, sweetie."

Justin finished his cereal and put his bowl in the dishwasher. He paused and looked out the kitchen window, his back to Christina. He wasn't sure why he felt so nervous after everything they had been through the night before. After standing there for several minutes, he finally decided to rip the band-aid off. He took a deep breath and then removed his shirt. Christina watched while pretending to be occupied with her work. Next, Justin pulled his boxers down in one swift motion. He tossed his clothing aside as he continued to face away from Christina.

Christina looked over at Justin's pale butt. His legs were spread just enough so she could see his balls through the dark crevice formed between his legs. Just then, he turned to face her. Justin noticed Christina was already looking in his direction as he presented his seven and a half inch flaccid penis for her to see. Christina smiled as she raised her glasses up. "That's the spirit!"

Justin smiled as he lifted his heavy penis up and let it down again. He leaned up against the counter, both hands supporting him by holding on to the edge. He casually crossed his legs in front of him. "The new normal, huh?"

Christina nodded. "The new normal..."

"Justin, honey is it always like this?" she pointed towards his crotch. "Like is it always that large when it's relaxed?"

Justin looked down and picked up his penis again. "Yeah, pretty much. Why do you ask?" he looked up at her as he held it.

"No reason, really. I'm just curious. It's very big, honey."

Justin moved about the kitchen to pour himself a cup of coffee. As he moved around, his large penis swayed left and right. Christina enjoyed watching from her seat as her naked step son went about his morning normally.

"Hey did you ever hear back on that fall internship you were looking into?" Christina asked as she turned to face Justin and crossed her legs. Her barefoot tapped lightly in the air as she clutched her coffee cup with both hands. Justin resumed his position leaning back on the countertop. He also sipped his coffee. "I submitted my resume and stuff. The guy never got back to me."

Christina frowned. "Justin. You can't just wait around. This is the real world, honey! You need to reach out to him and get his attention."

Justin nodded. He understood. But he was overwhelmed with how hard it was going to be. "I guess so."

"No, Justin. Not 'you guess so.' Do it! I can help. It's important you get a head start on all this."

"You're right, Mom. Thank you."

"Anytime," Christina said as she glanced down at Justin's penis again. He noticed she stared at it a lot as he moved about the kitchen and had a conversation with her. It was incredibly arousing to watch her fascination with his dick.

"Justin come here a sec, would you?" she asked as she put her coffee down and waved him over. Justin obediently walked up to Christina who remained seated at the kitchen island. She looked quizzically at his penis.

"You shaved your testicles, looks like."

Justin nodded. "But sweetie, you missed a lot of patches here... and here... oh and here." Christina pointed out pubic hair above Justin's penis, to the side, and some on his balls. She giggled as she inspected him. "It looks like you gave up halfway!"

"Heh, you're right huh. Yeah it's kind of hard because I don't have the angle," Justin admitted. He lifted his ball sack up revealing even more pubic hair near the bottom. Christina peered underneath before sitting back in her chair and looking up at Justin. "Looks like you could use a hand."

"I agree. Are you offering?" he asked excitedly. He quickly realized he was over enthusiastic and tried to dial it back.

"You want me to shave you?" she asked.

"I mean, if you're not too busy."

Christina looked back at her laptop for a moment. She quickly typed out a "Do Not Disturb" message and turned back to Justin. "Nope. Let's get you cleaned up."

Upstairs, Justin now stood in the shower facing out as Christina sat on the edge of the tub. She had Justin's razor in hand and a bottle of shaving cream in the other. "Hold out your hand, honey." Justin held out his hand as Christina filled it with a healthy amount of cream.

"Ok, now can you just kind of, rub it all around for me? Try and get it everywhere. Especially down underneath."

Justin began to disperse the shaving cream using both hands. He rubbed everywhere making sure to get himself well covered. Christina sat and watched, holding up the razor in one hand. She looked on as Justin's oversized penis flopped around during the process. She looked up at him "He seems to get in the way everywhere huh?"

"You have no idea," Justin said as he put his hands back down, satisfied with the job.

"Ok, let's see here." Christina turned on the faucet of the shower for rinsing purposes and began to apply the razor to the area just above Justin's penis. As she worked, she continued to stare at Justin's sleeping giant which was no more than eight inches or so from her face. It begged for attention as it prominently hung down over his balls.

"Hmm..." Christina said as she leaned back examining Justin's crotch. "Sweetheart, I am having a hard time getting it all."

"What do you mean?" Justin asked as he inspected the area.

"Well, your skin keeps moving around as I shave. It's making me miss some spots. It's very loose skin down here as you know."

Justin nodded, understanding her predicament.

"Justin honey, I'm going to have to hold your skin in place while I shave. I'm going to use my other hand. Is that ok?"

Justin nodded as he felt a surge of energy that felt like a thousand pins and needles rush through his body directly to his penis. Christina raised her little hand and spread it out evenly on Justin's pubic area. In doing so, her pinky finger made contact with his penis, pushing it aside slightly in the process. She resumed her shaving. "Ahh, much better now."

Justin watched as Christina maneuvered about his privates, shaving above his penis and all around the sides. Next she had to get under his balls. Without even asking permission she reached down and lifted his entire ball sack up to shave the bottom of it. She lightly tapped on his inner thigh indicating for him to spread his legs so she could get a better angle.

As Justin looked at her hand holding his balls up, he finally lost the battle with his impending erection. Christina was busy concentrating on the area underneath as Justin watched his cock expand. His erection formed quickly and fully. Before he knew it, his ten and a half inch cock was sticking straight out, directly above Christina's head. Christina still didn't see it while she shaved under his balls.

"Ohhhh-k... I think...we're just about... done down here," Christina said as she finished her last few strokes of the razor.

"Uhh Christina... umm watch out."

"What is it sweet-" as Christina looked up, her face came in direct contact with Justin's hovering erection. His bulbous dick head poked her in the eye. Christina jumped back laughing. "Justin!" she screamed as she looked at his full erection.

Christina playfully slapped his dick. "When on Earth did this happen?? Can you please get this thing out of my face while I finish my job?" she laughed, looking up. Justin, laughing as well, picked up his dick and held it up and to the side, out of the way. "Sorry about that!"

Shaking her head and smiling, Christina resumed her work. "That thing's always in the way, isn't it?"

Justin grinned as he watched Christina complete her shaving. "There," she said leaning back again, admiring her work. "That ought to do it."

Justin looked down. He held his penis from side to side, inspecting the area, nodding in agreement.

"Here," said Christina as she switched the water from the faucet to the shower. "Rinse it off real quick." Justin grabbed the handheld shower head and sprayed his entire crotch area. Christina watched as his throbbing cock seemed to gain power as he rinsed it off. Once he was done, he turned off the water and Christina handed him a towel. Justin dried off before removing the towel. Christina gazed once again at his privates.

"Oop, almost forgot," she said as she stood up and went to the sink. She returned with a bottle in her hand. "Always remember to moisturize! Don't want you drying up on us."

Expecting her to hand him the bottle, Justin instinctively reached out with his hand. But to his surprise, Christina sat back down on the edge of the tub and squirted some lotion on her hand. She then rubbed her hands together and reached out towards his crotch. Without hesitating, she grabbed his penis with one hand and balls with the other. She went about applying moisturizing lotion everywhere.

The cool buzz from the lotion along with his stepmother's mesmerizing hand work was enough to make Justin lose his mind. As Christina rubbed him all over, he felt a warm and dizzying arousal run throughout his body. Christina easily realized he was getting aroused. Not only was he breathing heavily, but she noticed his testicles were starting to tighten up. The visual, although familiar, was long absent from Christina's life as her husband traveled so much. She found it oddly satisfying to have control over a man again.

Justin now stood, legs spread apart, eyes closed as he felt Christina's hands work magic on his penis. He was so caught up in the moment, it didn't even matter to him who it was anymore. He was completely overcome with delight.

"Fuck," he whispered. Christina looked up and smiled. She knew she was bringing him to orgasm. His cock was as hard as ever. She felt it pulse and throb in her hands as she rubbed up and down. She nestled his balls every once in a while, feeling them grow tighter and tighter.

"Honey, turn in towards the wall when you go, please," she whispered quietly. Justin turned so he was facing the tub nozzle and faucet. Christina now stood up to get a better angle. She knew Justin would cum any second now. She looked back and noticed his butt was clenched and toes curled. The moment was near.

Justin sighed deeply again. He opened his eyes and watched as Christina used both hands to pump his penis. He opened his mouth in an "o" shape. His facial expression looked as if he was in pain. But he couldn't have been further from pain.

"Mom," he grunted. "Mom, it's gonna be a real lot." He warned Christina as she stroked, but she didn't relent.

"It's ok honey. Let it out. You'll feel better."

"Ahhhh!! Fuck! Fuck, fuck, fuck!" Justin shouted. His voice echoed in the shower chamber. Christina watched closely as a huge glob of sperm launched from his penis tip and blasted the wall in front of them. Backsplash went everywhere including onto Christina's arm and the floor next to the tub. But Justin was only getting started. Another blast hit the wall, ricocheting left and right. More splattered outside the tub.

"Ohhhh God!" shouted Justin. He stomped his foot and another blast hit the shower nozzle, soaking it in thick, white, creamy goop.

"Justin!" Christina shouted as she couldn't believe his orgasm. She angled his penis directly upwards now. Justin continued to cum, firing several more loads straight up in the air, some reaching the ceiling of the shower. Christina was mesmerized as she watched her step son's penis fire the most ejaculate she's ever seen. Much of it landed back down on Justin's penis soaking her hands as well.

"Almost done," said Justin as Christina now used one hand to force out the remaining seed. Her other hand rested by her side, soaked in cum. She was careful not to let it touch her clothing.

Justin came down from his high, panting, looking at Christina's hand which was completely covered. He smiled as he caught his breath.

Christina looked shocked as she examined her hand, the wall, and ceiling of the shower. "Un. Believable, Justin.

"Just unbelievable. How on Earth is that possible? Justin there wasn't this much yesterday was there?"

Justin looked around. He held his softening penis as he searched. "No, there wasn't. But this isn't out of the ordinary, Christina. I warned you!"

Christina laughed as she looked at her hand. "You certainly did." She made a fist and opened it a couple of times, closely examining Justin's sperm in her hand.

"Here," Justin said as he released his penis and turned on the shower again. "Give me."

Christina held out her hand and Justin put it under the water. He applied soap and helped wash her hand clean of his cum. Christina watched his penis move as he worked on cleaning her hand.

"Here you go! All clean," Justin said, returning her hand. "Thank you sweetheart," Christina said as she re-examined the mess everywhere. "Now clean up the shower will you?"

"Sure thing," Justin said as he stood naked. Christina glanced down at his penis. "You look good down there. Nice, clean, and relaxed," she said. She then looked up at him and winked, "And emptied.

"See you downstairs, honey," Christina said as she closed the door behind her.

**Summer Days Ch. 06**

Christina sat at the kitchen table eating her and Justin's favorite sandwich- cream cheese and cucumbers. Even though George found them repulsing, the two always loved them and it remained their little thing over the years. She crossed her leg and tapped her foot as she ate, casually scrolling through her phone checking email.

Upstairs, Justin emerged from the bathroom and decided this time he would not wear any clothing. His genitals were freshly shaved, thanks to Christina, and he felt ten pounds lighter after releasing one of the biggest loads in his life. He felt oddly comfortable given the circumstances and was looking forward to what the rest of the day would bring.

Justin came downstairs, rounded the corner from the front hallway, and headed towards the kitchen in the back of the house. He found Christina sitting at the table. She burst out laughing as she watched him approach.

"What?" Justin said as he covered his privates fearing he should not have come down naked.

""Yo- -eenis!" Christina said with her mouth full as she covered it with her hand. She swallowed her food and tried again. "Your penis! It's flip-flopping around, isn't it?"

"Oh," Justin removed his hands and looked down. "Yeah it tends to do that on occasion."

"Hungry?" Christina gestured towards the open seat and the cucumber sandwich waiting for him. Justin took a seat and proceeded to take a big bite. Christina watched him eat. He could always eat enough for a whole army, she thought to herself.

"So how does it feel? Being all smooth and clean now."

Justin examined his penis under the table as he ate. "Feels great, Mom! You really did an awesome job." Christina nodded. "Your father used to have me do that when we were younger. I've developed a knack for men's intimate cleanliness," she joked.

"Gross, too much information," Justin stated as he took another bite.

"It's true," Christina said as she held her sandwich up, eying her next bite. "I know how to keep a man in tip top shape."

"The mental imagery is not what I need for my lunch right now," Justin said as he finished his sandwich and got up to make another one. Christina eyed his butt as he walked towards the refrigerator. Justin's legs, butt, and back were very muscular from his days of playing sports.

"We'll have to get some of that hair on your rear end cleaned up next, huh?" Christina said as she observed him.

Justin stopped and turned around, trying to see his butt. "Yeah, I'm kinda hairy back there, huh?" Christina nodded as she swallowed her last bite. "Don't worry, we'll get you cleaned up."

Christina finished her lunch so she sat and watched as Justin went about the kitchen fixing his next sandwich. His large and thick cock swayed about like a pendulum with each move. She watched as it seemed to get in the way with everything he did. Opening the refrigerator, getting napkins out of the cabinet. She found it amusing to watch a man with such a big endowment try and navigate around.

As Justin walked back to his seat, he noticed Christina staring directly at his freshly shaved groin. He smiled and took a seat. "See anything you like, ma'am?" he asked jokingly.

Christina smiled. "Justin, honey, tell me. These women you talk to online. Is it through a site, or an App?"

Justin took a bite and quickly swallowed before answering. "It's both. I use a lot of different stuff. Most of the time it's just harmless chatting, but sometimes it does lead to real dates."

"And when you're chatting, what sorts of things do you talk about?"

"Oh the usual. Basic things about our lives. Age, where we live, what we like to do, stuff like that."

"I see," Christina said as she watched her naked stepson eat his sandwich. "Justin, do you ever... share pictures of yourself?"

Justin paused as he carefully thought about his response. "I mean... yes. Sometimes. I'm careful not to reveal my face."

"Do you ever send them pictures of your penis, Justin?" Christina knew for a fact he had shared pictures with Dana. She knew the picture Dana showed her was of Justin.

He nodded. "I do."

"And what do they say when they see it?"

"I get a lot of... interesting reactions. Most of them enjoy what they see," Justin said.

Christina nodded. She sat leaning in, supporting her chin up with her hands. "I'm sure they do! It's not every day you see a ten and a half inch penis!"

She and Justin laughed as Justin took another bite. "How do you even get it in the frame, sweetheart?!... Gosh, it's like two iPhones!"

As Justin finished his second sandwich, he felt his penis filling up again. The conversation was raw and erotic. As a result he was sporting a half-erection.

"What about the women you do meet, honey? What do they think when they see it in person?" Christina asked. Her curiosity was once again leading the charge.

"Honestly? They're fascinated with it. I've had women measure it, like you did. Or hold it up to their arm, or just stare at it."

"What about sex? I imagine it must be damn near impossible."

"It can be tough. But I'm always careful, and I always go slow. It works out great in the end for everyone." Justin casually played with his hardening penis under the table. He was reaching a full erection as the conversation progressed. Then, suddenly, the doorbell rang.

"I wonder who that is," said Christina peering down the hall. But Justin knew exactly who it was. Ashley was coming over. It had to be her. "Oh, umm I think it's Ashley."

"Oh I didn't realize she was coming over. Great! I'll clean up lunch, you go and let her in please."

Justin froze. He had a full on erection and now had to go let Ashley in and explain why he was naked in front of Christina with a hard-on. "Now please, she's waiting, honey." Justin sighed and slowly rose to his feet exposing his sturdy erection. Christina looked down and just shook her head and walked away. "That thing..." she said.

Ashley peered into the door frame glass window as she stood waiting to be let in. She was wearing a black bikini with a thin white cover-up. She had on a tan colored summer hat with her flowing blonde hair pouring out the sides. She finally saw someone coming to the door and through the privacy glass it appeared he was naked. Then the door swung open and standing in front of her was Justin. He was very much naked and very much aroused. Ashley shrieked as she eyed him up and down. "Justin!" she giggled. "What the hell are you doing, put on your clothes!"

"Yeah we have some catching up to do. Come on in," he said as he stepped aside to let her in. As Ashley passed him, she lifted his penis up so she could sneak by. "Always in the way with this," she joked. Ashley proceeded down the hall and into the kitchen. To her horror, she saw Christina at the sink, washing some dishes. Ashley froze. Christina turned around "Oh hi Ashley! I love your hat!"

Ashley turned to warn Justin in case he didn't know his stepmom was home, but to her shock, he was standing right next to her! He had a serious look on his face as he knew this scene must be super weird for her. Ashley looked down at his hard dick and and back to his eyes as if to say 'you're naked!' Christina casually turned around and faced them both, hands leaning on the counter behind her. "Ashley, honey. It's ok. Justin here had a bit of a wardrobe malfunction and I said it's ok if he wants to go around without clothes. It's nothing I haven't seen a million times."

Ashley was mortified. She didn't know how to respond. "Oh... ummm... ok?"

Christina smiled. "Ashley it's ok. I know how you two are... well... getting to know one another lately." Christina put up her hands "I'm ok with it! You two are young, have some fun! Don't be worried about what I think." But that wasn't Ashley's biggest concern. The whole scene was ridiculously strange and uncomfortable. Here was her best friend Justin, standing in the kitchen completely naked next to his stepmother. To make matters worse, he seemed to be sporting an erection of maximum intensity.

"Sure thing. No problem," was all Ashley managed to say as she took a seat at the kitchen table. She watched as Justin and Christina moved about the room. Justin's obscene erection constantly getting in the way and even brushing up against his stepmother as they moved around. "Ashley, can I get you anything?" Christina asked as Justin's penis was borderline touching her thigh. Ashley shook her head.

"What a nice day," Christina said looking out the door. "I need to jump on a call. You two should go outside and sit by the pool!"

"Sounds good, Mom. Shall we?" Justin asked as he waved Ashley towards the sliding doors.

Justin and Ashley resumed their familiar arrangement, each sitting sprawled out on the pool lounge chairs. Justin's erection seemed to subside slightly as his thick member now rested on his thigh. "I know this is weird," he said looking at Ashley.

"Ya think?"

Justin laughed and looked out at the pool. "I honestly don't even know how it happened. But one thing led to another and now we've got this arrangement. But the thing is, I feel oddly ok with it. Like, I'm comfortable like this ya know?" he asked as he pointed towards his penis. In the process he picked it up and put it down between his legs. Ashley watched him maneuver carefully.

"You're all shaved down there," she noticed.

"Christina did it," Justin said, anticipating a response.

"Ohh, ok. Right. I should have guessed," Ashley said sarcastically as she grinned and shook her head. "Totally normal!"

Justin laughed as he stood up and stretched. He turned back and faced Ashley. "I know it's weird. But let's make the best of it." He then jumped into the pool to cool off. He floated around on his back. Ashley watched his penis and balls bob in and out of the water as he swam. She then removed her cover up to show off her black bikini.

Justin climbed out of the pool and approached Ashley. "You look... incredible. Wow," he said as he admired her picture perfect body. She smiled back as she too looked down at herself. "Thanks."

"I'm serious, you could be a bikini model or something. At least Instagram."

Ashley frowned. "The day I do any of that will be the day pigs fly... Hey come here a sec will ya?"

Ashley sat up in her chair. Justin walked over so that his penis was eye level with Ashley. She reached out and held it gently. "She did a nice job, huh?" Ashley asked as she inspected his neatly shaved groin area. She held his cock out with one hand and inspected his balls with the other. Satisfied, she let them both go and sat back staring.

"You have such a big penis. It's like a work of art."

Justin loved the praise. He left his hands hanging by his side as they both watched his cock inflate and harden. In just a few short moments, he was completely erect; his dick sticking out at a 90 degree angle. Ashley waved him even closer as Justin obeyed. He now stood, legs apart in front of Ashley. His penis was a few inches from her face.

Ashley tucked her hair behind her ear then leaned forward and kissed the tip. A thin strand of precum between her lips and his tip stretched out as she moved her head away. She giggled as she wiped her mouth. She reached up and began slowly stroking his dick with her right hand. Her left hand rested on her thigh.

"It looks even bigger than the other day," she said looking up at Justin.

"I think it is. Christina measured it at ten and a half yesterday!"

Ashley laughed as she shook her head, but continued her stroking. "Of course she measured it."

Justin sighed as he felt his pleasure mounting. "Ashley," he said quietly. "Can you put your mouth on it again? That felt really good." Ashley responded by softly kissing his dickhead.

"Can you try a little more?" Justin asked. He desperately wanted to feel the warmth of her mouth on his shaft.

"Justin, I don't think I could even get the head in my mouth. You realize how big this is, right?" she asked as she stroked him.

Justin nodded. Ashley took a deep breath before leaning in once again. She closed her eyes and opened her mouth as far as it would go. She was right. Justin's massive penis head barely fit in her mouth. Ashley held on to the base of his cock tightly as she struggled to get the head in her mouth. After some effort, she managed to engulf the tip. Justin used his hand to guide hers up and down. Ashley took the hint and started stroking him while licking the tip with her tongue.

This went on for some time as Justin panted heavily while Ashley sucked his dick. She managed to get at least an inch of his shaft in her mouth, maybe more. A considerable portion remained of which she frantically worked on with her right hand. Ashley's left hand wandered between her legs and underneath her bathing suit. Justin could clearly see she was fingering herself. Ashley moaned with his penis in her mouth as she quickly escalated towards climax.

Justin pointed his head upwards and closed his eyes as pulses of arousal rushed through his body. He spread his legs more and clenched his butt cheeks. He felt like he was about to come another gallon.

Ashley moaned and moaned as she massaged her clit underneath the fabric. She was soaking wet and quivering from pleasure. Justin could not believe the noises she was making. He had never seen her so worked up in all the years they've known one another. It was too much. He was so close to orgasm.

"Whoa!" said a voice from the sliding doors. Ashley immediately pulled her hand out of her pants and released Justin's cock which was seconds away from gushing. She turned to see Christina heading towards them, drink in hand and a book in another.

"Don't let me stop you, please!"

Ashley didn't know what to say. She looked down at her crotch and left hand. They were completely soaked. She hid her hand under her thigh.

"Sorry, Christina," said Justin as he held his throbbing erection. There was nowhere to go with it.

"For what? You two are free to have all the fun you want! Please, pretend I'm not even here!"

Ashley wiped her mouth which had a substantial amount of saliva and precum on it. She awkwardly smiled at Christina as she took a seat next to them sipping her vodka soda. "Sweetheart, you took quite a bit of that thing, huh?" she asked Ashley.

Ashley nodded as she looked down, embarrassed.

"Ashley honey, it's fine. Like I said, I'm ok with this. I've seen it all in my day. For crying out loud, look at him. I think he's ready to pop any second!" Justin stood there listening to the conversation clutching his rock solid cock. A gentle breeze may push him past the point of no return. Ashley looked at his dick as he held it firmly. Christina was right, they were almost done. She should continue. In fact, her own orgasm was seconds away as well.

"What do you say, Ash? Should we wrap this up?" he asked, wagging his iron hard phallus.

Ashley looked at Christina, then Justin. "You almost there?"

Justin nodded. "You?"

"I think so... Ok, come here", she said as she sat up again. She hesitantly placed her left hand back under her bathing suit. Christina smiled warmly as she watched the scene continue.

Justin walked forward as Ashley reached up and gently stroked his cock again. She restarted her own masturbation and began to moan softly. She then took his cock head and an inch of his shaft into her mouth with ease this time.

"Ohhh, fuck," said Justin as he felt her warm mouth engulf his dick.

"Wow. Good job," said Christina. She laid out on her chair with one leg up and one arm supporting the back of her head.

Ashley's left hand was now working overtime under her bathing suit to reach climax. It didn't take long as she abruptly stopped and let out a loud moan with her eyes closed and mouth full of cock. Christina looked around at the neighbors' houses to see if anyone was outside. The coast was clear.

Ashley's legs were convulsing as her powerful orgasm ran its course. That was enough for Justin as he grunted deeply and braced for a powerful blast.

Justin pumped his load directly into Ashley's throat. She managed to take the first two blasts with relative ease, but by the third one she gagged and pulled his dick out. White, thick sperm spilled out everywhere. All over her breasts and stomach and dripping down towards her crotch. She leaned back and continued rubbing her vagina while Justin stroked his remaining loads out.

He shot his fiery blasts directly onto Ashley's face, neck and tits. "Oh my God, sweetie!" shouted Christina as she watched from her seat.

"Ahhhhh... Shit!" said Justin as he stomped his foot. More and more loads exited his spasming penis, some landing well beyond Ashley.

"There's so much!" Christina shouted as she watched him spray his best friend and the patio behind her. "Why is there so much!?!" she asked, laughing.

Justin now looked directly at Christina as he pumped out more cum. They made eye contact in a weirdly erotic way as he masturbated onto his best friend. Christina noticed a look of pure vulnerability in his eyes. He was completely helpless as his body devoted all energy into his orgasm.

It was finally over as Justin squeezed out the last couple drops that fell harmlessly down to Ashley's cute little toes. He stepped backward, clutching his hard cock, completely spent and out of breath.

"Jesus Christ, Justin," said Ashley as she examined how much cum had soaked her. She could barely find a spot on her body that wasn't covered. "It's everywhere!"

"That's a new record. Biggest load I've ever had," said Justin as he finally managed to speak coherently, "Without a doubt."

"Ashley, did you orgasm too?" Christina asked kindly.

Ashley nodded. She had in fact came, but wasn't too keen on discussing it. "Oh good. It's always important that us girls have our fun too," said Christina smiling.

"Ashley sweetie, why don't you jump in the pool. May be the best way to clean up. Justin, you're gonna have to go get the hose I'm afraid."

Ashley slowly stood up. Cum dripping from everywhere on her gorgeous body. Her flat stomach and toned abs did no favors for cleanliness as cum easily dripped over her body and fell to the patio. Her large breasts were covered as big globs filled her cleavage. She did her best to scoop it out with her fingers.

Justin and Christina watched closely as Ashley slowly walked towards the pool. "Honey, turn around a second please?" Christina asked. Ashley turned slowly as Christina and Justin had a direct view of her body. "Oh my!" said Christina as she tried hard not to laugh. "It's everywhere!"

Justin looked on, also trying not to laugh. His cock had not softened at all. He casually stroked it as he admired Ashley's cum soaked perfect body. "It's a good look on you, Ash!"

Ashley rolled her eyes. "Very funny, guys" she said as she held her nose and fell backward into the pool. Cum spread out all around her as she submerged herself in the water. Justin, still slowly stroking himself, turned to his stepmother. "Did you enjoy the show?" She looked down at his dick and nodded. "I think I got my money's worth." Justin collected the hose and sprayed down the patio, careful to make sure he didn't miss any.

While Ashley stayed in the pool, floating around, Christina and Justin lounged in the chairs. They all enjoyed the calm quiet summer afternoon. The girls had largely calmed down from the events of just an hour ago, but one thing remained. That was Justin's erection. He went through periods of slight softening, but never really lost his throbbing boner after ejaculating not long ago.

This was not lost on Christina and Ashley as they both noticed it, but chose to avoid calling attention to it; at least for the time being. Justin rose to his feet to go inside and get drinks. "Anyone need anything?" he asked as he tried unsuccessfully to cover his penis with his hand. "A refill would be great," said Christina as she held up her glass. "Me too!" said Ashley from the pool.

Justin walked off towards the house, his penis bouncing with every step. The sound of the sliding door could be heard as he stepped inside. Christina turned to watch Ashley climb out of the pool and head over to their seating area. "Ashley, honey, you really have an incredible body. What I'd give to look like that even when I was your age."

"Mrs. Landers, you're not too bad yourself. You stay in great shape!" Christina waved her hand dismissively. "Oh stop. I'm old. I've had my days already. You... this," she said as she gestured towards Ashley's stunning physique. "This is a work of art."

The two sat in chairs side by side. Ashley crossed her legs and scratched her stomach. She adjusted her bikini top a little as it had started to become a bit disheveled. "So, have you noticed?" she turned to Christina, but lowered her voice to a whisper. "He's had a boner since he came. It literally hasn't gone down."

"It's remarkable," said Christina as she turned to the house to make sure Justin wasn't coming. She turned back. "I have never seen a man with such stamina. And to think how much he just came earlier. It seems like he's ready to go again!"

Ashley nodded. This was one of those moments she forgot who she was talking to. She and Christina had always had more of a friendship than a mother-daughter bond. They sat comfortably by the pool, as friends do, and discussed a man's cock. It just so happened that the man was Christina's stepson.

Just then Justin came out the sliding door, carefully balancing three vodka sodas in his hands. His erect cock was still standing firm. "Ok, someone ordered some drinks?" he asked. Christina shook her head. "No one is to drive anywhere, you understand?" Ashley and Justin nodded to confirm they realized her seriousness. The three of them then clinked glasses as Justin stood in front of the two girls.

Christina took a sip and swallowed. "Justin, honey...does your penis ever go back to its normal state?" she laughed as she winked at Ashley. Justin looked down and shrugged. "Sometimes. Not this time I guess. I don't think it's gone down since I...umm... Since I finished."

"We've noticed," said Ashley as she giggled, staring at it. "It looks like you could go again."

Justin nodded enthusiastically. "Oh I 100% can, you guys." He stroked his penis a couple times revealing precum had already started to form.

"But you wouldn't have as much as you had earlier... I mean, these things take time to... umm... reload, right?" asked Ashley as she watched Justin play with his dick.

"Naw, I bet I can. I can definitely cum a lot again," said Justin, confidently. He stopped stroking and pushed his cock down as far as it would go, then let it spring back towards his belly. The girls got a kick out of this. "It's like a catapult!" said Christina. Justin continued being goofy with his penis as he sprung it down, left, right, all to the girls' amusement. Christina playfully clapped. "What other tricks does it do?"

"Ooo, watch this you guys," Justin said as he had an idea. He took his drink and placed it towards the base of his shaft. The width of his penis comfortably accommodated the high ball beverage glass. He slowly took his hands away balancing it on his penis. He put both hands up in the air as the girls clapped.

"Oh my God! Look at that!" Ashley said as she jumped to her feet. "Me too, me too!" She carefully placed her glass next to Justin's about midway up his shaft. She too slowly removed her hands as Justin's mighty penis now supported two full drinks side by side. As his erection gained power, precum oozed from the tip. Ashley noticed this and carefully scooped it up with her finger.

"Well I suppose we need mine now, don't we?" asked Christina as she stood up. Christina carefully walked over and placed her drink at the end of Justin's cock, just below the tip. The weight of the glasses started to press his penis downward, but not enough to fall over. Christina slowly took her hands away as the three marveled at the trick. All three vodka soda glasses balanced on Justin's penis with no support.

"That is one very strong dick, huh?" Christina asked, truly amazed. The three of them removed their drinks just before they fell. They each remained standing on either side of Justin, all three of them looking down at his cock. "You really think you can cum like you did before so soon?" Ashley asked as she took hold of his penis. Justin nodded as Ashley started to stroke him.

"I say we find out," said Christina. She put her arm around Justin's shoulders as Ashley put her drink down and began jerking him with both hands. Her tiny little hands maneuvered up and down his shaft. "Look at you go!" said Christina.

"I wanna aim it this time," said Ashley as she took a quick break to massage his penis tip. "I want to see how far you can shoot."

Ashley resumed stroking while Justin exhaled, feeling his pleasure mount. He was watching Ashley's boobs shake under her bikini top. He noticed the fabric was moving closer and closer to revealing her nipple. Justin now wrapped his arms around both Christina and Ashley's shoulders. Christina moved her arm to his back to make room. She sipped her drink staring down at his cock.

Justin noticed now that Ashley's left areola began to expose itself. It was a beautiful soft shade of pink. He could almost see her nipple! The sight of her breast was enough to send him straight over the edge to another orgasm. "God!" he said out loud as he clenched his whole body. Justin squeezed the two girls' shoulders tightly as ejaculation approached.

"Let it out, sweetie," said Christina in a motherly tone. "Just let it all out for us."

"C'mon Justin, come for me," said Ashley in a sudden display of dirty talk. "I want you to hit the pool shed." Justin looked up. Immediately in front of them were the lounge chairs they all sat in. They were about five feet away. Behind the chairs was the tan pool shed, maybe another six feet out. Justin didn't think that was possible, but was willing to try. He glanced one last time at Ashley's breast as her entire nipple had become exposed. It was super erect and glistening in the sun with sweat. Justin had finally seen her best friend's breasts. Breasts he dreamed about and imagined his whole life. Here they were. And here came his jizz.

"Ohhh!" shouted Ashley as the first stream of cum blasted all the way over the chairs landing on the patio between the chairs and the shed. The next one fired directly onto the backs of the chairs, soaking the mesh netting. "Arghhhh!" Justin groaned loudly as his fingers dug into the girls' shoulders. He blasted out a huge rope of cum. Both Ashley and Christina watched as it shot way out, past the chairs and directly onto the side of the pool shed.

"Holy shit!" shouted Christina, a look of bewilderment on her face. "You hit the shed!"

Ashley continued stroking with two hands as Justin moaned and belted out two more blasts that reached the shed. Mission accomplished. She released his penis. But his cum continued to pour out. Noticing this, Christina took hold of his lurching dick and stroked out more cum towards the chairs and in front. Ashley was stunned to see Christina jerk him off. She stepped away in shock, cum dripping from her hands.

Finally, Justin's orgasm ended as Christina tightly stroked out the last little glob that fell down to the ground in front of them. "Justin..." she said as she still held onto his cock with two hands. "How on Earth did you just do that again?"

"That was a lot," he said looking all around. "That was a hell of a lot."

Ashley now walked back up to Justin and examined his penis which was finally starting to soften. Christina let it go before Ashley immediately picked it back up. She held it in her hand. Although softening, it was still incredibly thick and plump as she rolled it around in her hand. "I've never in my life seen such a thing," she said as she gently rubbed her index finger around his penis opening.

"Ashley, sweetie," said Chrisinta pointing towards her bikini top. Ashley looked down and saw that her entire boob was revealed. Her pink and perky nipple was erect revealing her arousal for all. "Oh, shit," she said as she struggled to get it back in the bathing suit.

"Yeah I saw that too," said Justin as he watched her struggle to cover up. "I think that's what set me over the edge."

Ashley paused and looked up. "Really? My boob did..." she pointed to the shed which was covered in semen, "That??" Justin nodded as he played with his penis nonchalantly. "Yup."

"Wow, I... well thank you, I guess?" she said. "You know what, fuck it then." Ashley gave up trying to fit her breasts back in and took off her top completely. Her ample breasts poured out, happy to be free of constraints. It wasn't so much their sheer size that was impressive, but it was their lucious, youthful shape and perfectly sized nipples. Ashley held them up with her cum soaked fingers, leaving plenty of the gooey substance all over her chest. Justin swore he could feel another erection building at the sight of it.

"Holy fuck," was all he said as he stared at Ashley.

"Careful Ashley, or Justin's gonna blow again," said Christina as she laughed loudly. Justin laughed too as he clutched his penis and spun it around being silly.

The three of them picked up their drinks and turned towards the lounge chairs. Ashley topless, Justin naked, and Christina very happy to be spending their afternoon like this. "Umm, Justin, aren't you forgetting something?" she asked as she nodded towards the hose. Christina was right. Justin just came all over the patio, chairs and shed. He reluctantly headed towards the hose again to clean up before they could sit down again.

The girls sipped their drinks and watched Justin as his penis bounced around. This was the second time they've enjoyed this sight all day. And they were only getting started.