**Summer Days**

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**Summer Days Ch. 07**

Christina, Ashley, and Justin spent the rest of the afternoon sitting around the pool, relaxing in the sun. Justin remained naked the entire time while Ashley ended up putting her bikini top back on. She wasn't yet as comfortable as Justin was being naked, especially in front of Christina.

"Anyone want to order a pizza?" Christina asked the group as they cleaned up the area before heading in. "I'm starving," said Ashley as Justin nodded. "Pizza it is," Christina announced as they all walked inside.

As Justin walked in, his flaccid penis bounced around comically. "You've managed to keep that under control for a while, haven't you?" Christina asked as she eyed her stepson's every move. Justin smiled. "I do have some self-control you know." Ashley giggled. "Says the guy who came buckets... twice in an hour!" Justin turned beet red as Christina burst out laughing. She subtly winked at him as they both knew he had come a third time before Ashley arrived.

"Ok, ok, very funny guys," he said, admitting defeat.

Christina went to go order some pizza in the other room while Justin and Ashley stood in the kitchen. They both leaned against the L-shaped counter, facing one another. Ashley was telling Justin about her nursing program and how she needs to spend more time studying this summer.

"I'm going to fall behind when we go back in September. I need to avoid that from happening." As Ashley spoke to Justin, he noticed her eyes almost automatically went to his crotch. It was as if anytime Ashley was thinking of her next sentence, she looked at his penis to collect her thoughts. Justin, of course, found this incredibly hot. Anytime anyone looked at his cock, he enjoyed it, but Ashley was on another level. Inevitably, Justin began sprouting another firm and healthy erection.

During a lull in the conversation, Ashley passively stared at Justin's quickly hardening dick. She moved over towards him so they were both leaning against the counter side by side. She continued to stare at his cock.

"You have, like, this one vein," she said as she traced his shaft with her index finger. "It's like the central highway of your dick." Ashley laughed as she cracked herself up with her silly joke. She continued to trace the path of Justin's prominent vein up and down his dick slowly. "So much for self-control," she said as she looked into Justin's eyes, smiling.

Ashley gauged the thickness and hardness of his penis by squeezing it once with her hand. "Shit," she said quietly. "You're so hard again." Justin remained quiet. He leaned back and let Ashley do whatever she wanted to. He loved every minute of it and wanted it to go on as long as possible.

She didn't jerk him off yet. Perhaps she didn't plan to. But Justin was certain of one thing. Ashley was completely and utterly obsessed with his cock. He saw it in the way she looked at it. How she was constantly commenting about it. He watched as she stared down at it. She bit her bottom lip on occasion. Sometimes she would take deep breaths as if she was trying to stave off arousal.

"When I first saw this," she said as she held his erection in her hand. "I really couldn't believe it. I never looked at you like... like that, ya know?"

Justin remained silent as she continued. "But once I knew you were smuggling this... this thing around," she said as she wagged his dick, "I cannot stop thinking about it."

They could hear Christina in the other room. She had already ordered the pizza, but was now chatting with someone else on the phone. Ashley didn't seem to notice anything but Justin. She breathed deeply. "Ohhh, Justin," she said in a soft whimper. It was obvious she was exceptionally aroused by the situation. "Mmmm," she moaned so softly Justin wasn't entirely sure it was her. He watched as she placed her free hand flatly against her sexy stomach, just above her crotch. He looked into her eyes as she admired his rock hard cock.

Then, ever so slightly, Ashley dipped the tips of her fingers underneath her bikini bottom. Just far enough that she could feel her fuzzy shaved pubic hairs. Justin watched intently as he had no idea what was to happen next. He prayed he wouldn't ejaculate right there and then and ruin the moment. His precum dripped to the floor below them.

"Ohh, Justin," Ashley said a little louder this time. Her fingers nestled in her bikini bottom. "It's so big," she whimpered almost as if she was going to cry. Justin could see she was very aroused and likely desperately needed to come herself. He watched as her fingers hesitated, frozen in place. Unable to travel any further as she fought to control her arousal.

For the first time in several minutes, Justin broke his silence. "Ashley," he whispered. "You can if you want to."

Ashley nodded and bit her lip. While holding on tightly to his cock, she plunged her fingers deep into her bathing suit and went to work massaging her clit. She moaned louder now. Surely, Christina could hear, but she was still on the phone. Ashley was now leaning against the countertop, legs spread and on her tippy toes. Her fingers worked rhythmically as her breathing increased dramatically. She closed her eyes and opened her mouth.

"Ashley," Justin said with a look of desperation in his eyes. "Show me." Ashley opened her eyes and looked into Justin's. Without hesitation she removed her hand from his penis and peeled open her bikini bottom. Justin leaned over so he could see.

Nestled inside the confines of her black bathing suit was her pink and puffy vagina. Surrounded by Ashley's neatly shaved pubic area. Her fingers were busy massaging it, but Ashley paused every few seconds to give Justin an unobstructed view. Her pussy was leaking tremendously. He watched as she used her middle finger predominantly to do the work, while her index and ring fingers served as the supporting cast. Her fresh manicure was glossed over with the shiny, slippery, vaginal juices she was expelling at an exponential rate. Ashley had finally reached her orgasm as she spread her legs even further and shot her head back. She seemed to be conscious of her volume as she did her best to stifle her moans.

Justin was over the moon with excitement. He began feverishly jerking off while he watched Ashley reach orgasm. He didn't have much distance to go. As he felt himself reaching climax, he angled closer to Ashley with his massive cock. Then, almost without even thinking, Justin reached over and pulled the strap of Ashley's bathing suit bottom out just enough that he could slip his thick cock underneath.

Ashley either didn't notice or didn't care as she continued to cum. Justin now had his cock underneath her bathing suit strap, angled up against Ashley's tummy. He thrusted hard in this position. Ashley continued stroking her vagina as her orgasm was subsiding. But Justin's was just beginning. She opened her eyes to see his giant dick thrusting in and out, under her bathing suit. His precum created a slimy path across her stomach. She decided to pull her bathing suit out far enough to give Justin a consistent view of her pussy which was soaked in creamy ejaculate.

"Ashley!! FUCK!" he yelled as he shot a thick load all over her stomach. He ripped apart her bikini top, grabbing two handfuls of her breasts as he continued to thrust and cum everywhere. Ashley squeezed his rock solid butt as he clenched in immense pleasure.

Semen flowed endlessly from his cock, caking her stomach and tits, and flowing rapidly down her body. Much of it went directly into her bathing suit bottom creating a milky pool of both of their fluids. There was so much, he could no longer see her vagina. Justin and Ashley moaned together as Justin's penis finally stopped spewing. They both sat there, panting. Justin clutching her breasts, Ashley holding his butt with one hand and her bikini bottom open with the other. She finally slowly let it go as it snapped back into place, trapping the buckets of cum inside. She then lifted her strap up so Justin could free his cock.

Out of breath, Justin turned to Ashley. "You're just gonna leave it in there?" he laughed.

Ashley giggled. "It's kind of a nice, warm feeling," she said as she playfully adjusted her bikini bottom. Rivulets of cum leaked from between her legs. They both looked down at her crotch as they watched the mixture of fluids flow down her smooth, gorgeous legs. Ashley's little painted toes were covered in white fluid as well. She wiggled them, feeling the sticky substance.

"Pizza's on the way-" Christina said as she walked in holding her cell phone. "Well, well... what happened here?" she asked as she eyed Justin's half hard cock and Ashley's dangling breasts. Justin grinned, looking down. He shook his head, still out of breath.

Christina examined Ashley's body. She noticed cum on her stomach and breasts, and some on the floor, but certainly not the amount they had been used to throughout the day. She looked at Justin. "Justin, sweetie. Did she finally empty you out?" Christina pointed towards Ashley's stomach. "This isn't nearly the amount we're used to now is it?"

Justin guiltily looked at Ashley who burst out laughing. She turned to Christina. "Umm... Mrs. Landers? Not quite." Ashley squatted her legs and pulled her bathing suit bottom to the side. Christina froze and covered her mouth in amazement as what seemed like a gallon of cum poured out from between Ashley's legs. It spilled down to the floor covering her feet and the area around her. Everyone burst out laughing at the ridiculous amount of spunk that covered the floor.

"I see!" said Christina as she bent over from laughing so hard. "Guess we haven't hit the bottom yet now have we!?"

Justin, bright red and laughing, responded. "No, no we certainly didn't!" He then grabbed some paper towels and crouched down to start cleaning up his mess. He carefully held each of Ashley's feet as he meticulously cleaned the sperm from between her toes. He loved her cute little feet and it was exhilarating to be cleaning his own cum from them.

"Ok, so here's the deal," Christina announced while Justin cleaned and Ashley enjoyed getting pampered. "Pizza's on the way. Should be here soon. I also talked to my friend, Dana. She'll be coming over tonight to hang out. I assume you guys are ok with that?"

Justin turned to Christina while holding one of Ashley's feet. "Dana like from Newport Beach Dana?"

"Yes. She has a client in Long Beach so she was going to come by on her way home afterwards. Is that a problem?"

Justin hesitated and eyed his exposed penis. It was so big that in his current crouched position, it rested on the floor. "Oh, don't worry about that honey," said Christina as she picked up on her stepson's reluctance. "You can wear clothing until we can... umm... break the ice with her. But something tells me she'll be ok with it."

Christina knew, in fact, that she was setting up for what may end up being an awkward encounter. But in her mind, there was no other way to broach the topic without getting it out there immediately. She knew the man her friend was texting with was Justin. Even though neither of them ever shared their face, to her knowledge, she was positive it was his cock. Perhaps a get together where they could get it all out on the surface may prove to be the best course of action.

"Sounds fun to me," said Ashley as she looked down at Justin. He was just about done cleaning up his cum as he rose to his feet and crumpled up the paper towel. "I'm good," he said as he playfully moved the paper towel ball towards Ashley's face. She jerked her head back as she tried to swat him away. "Stop that! Gross!" she giggled.

"Hey, you're gonna have to put him away," Ashley joked as she swatted his thick penis. She then grabbed his balls and cupped them in her hand. "These too, big boy."

"Oh look who's talking," said Justin as he poked Ashley's breasts. She had almost forgotten they were still out as she quickly covered them with her hands. She then carefully repositioned her bathing suit, covering her tits entirely.

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After dinner, the three of them sat around the table, having drinks and laughing about the day's events.

"And then..." Ashley said as she was laughing too hard to continue. "And then he is like 'OHH FUCK' and it friggin shoots over the chair!" Christina and Justin were getting a kick out of the adorable Ashley recalling an earlier orgasm; one of particularly powerful distance and quantity.

Once the laughter died down, Christina sighed and looked at Justin. "That is one remarkable weapon you have, Justin. I have to tell ya... you're nothing like your father!"

"Oh God, Mom, please!" pleaded Justin. He did not want to hear about his father's penis size or ejaculatory abilities.

"I wanna hear!" said Ashley as she was very curious as to how Justin compared to his father, a man she had known forever.

"First of all, the sheer size of Justin... his length, his width, his tesitcles... everything. It all dwarfs George," she said as she shook her head. "Like, it's not even close." Justin was very uncomfortable, but there was no stopping the conversation. He sipped his drink and tried to not pay attention.

"Can he cum like that?" asked Ashley. Christina gave her a look as if to say 'what do you think?'

"Absolutely not... Nope, no way!" Christina looked at Justin who refused to give anyone eye contact. "I don't know what man could actually."

It was a nice compliment and while the conversation was awkward, it didn't mean Justin wasn't secretly loving every minute of it. Especially the parts when Ashley would ask even more questions.

"Have you ever seen a dick as big as his?" she asked Christina to which Christina shook her head while taking a drink. "No... never. It's not even the length that's impressive the most. And that alone is indeed impressive... no. It's the width. Justin, honey, I still don't believe how you can even engage in intercourse with that thing."

Justin looked up finally. "I told you I'm careful. I really am, Mom. I never want to hurt anyone."

"Well, that's good then. You've always been a very kind, gentle young man. And that makes me proud."

Ashley smiled at Justin. He appeared uncomfortable with the conversation, but in a cute and admirable way. She agreed with Christina and always loved how kind he was. Especially to her. She couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to have sex with Justin. The events of the recent days had all but convinced her she wanted to. But they'd have to see where things go in this unique situation.

DING-DONG

Christina, leaped up from the table. "That must be Dana!" As Christina headed to the door to let her friend in, Justin looked at Ashley and shrugged. He repositioned himself in his seat. They would have to curtail their racy discussion for another time.

"Hello, you two!" said Dana as she entered the kitchen. She was wearing gray yoga pants and a tight, black, tank top. She didn't have a bust line like Ashley, but her body was very tight and fit. Her youthful ass was clearly visible through the clinging pants. As she leaned in to give Ashley a hug, Justin wasted no time in sneaking a peak. He felt a stir in his pants from the conversation that just happened and now this beautiful woman standing in his kitchen. He stood and hugged her hoping she didn't feel what he was brewing down there.

"We're just wrapping up dinner," said Christina as she headed for the sink area. "Can I get you something to drink?"

"Whatever you're having is great, Chris."

"You look like you were just at the gym, is that right?" asked Ashley as Dana took her seat.

"I was at a client. Teaching yoga. Not far from here. And what have you all been up to? Looks like some pool time?" Dana asked pointing towards Ashley's protrusive cleavage. She was still in her bikini and Justin in his swim trunks. Ashley looked down and promptly readjusted her bikini top. "Yeah it was so nice today!" she said as she took a sip of her drink.

The four of them spent time catching up around the table. It was mostly Dana and Christina chatting while Ashley and Justin listened. They secretly wished they could get back to their little games, but the addition of Dana certainly made that difficult, if not impossible. Ashley and Justin traded flirtatious looks at each other throughout the conversation which was not lost on Christina. She did have a plan for the evening.

"It's such a beautiful night. Why don't we continue this conversation in the jacuzzi?" Christina asked the group.

"Sure. Ash?" Justin asked.

"I could do a little jacuzzi time."

"Sounds good to me," said Dana. "Christina, do you mind if I shower first? I am still gross from yoga. I'll also need to steal one of your bathing suits."

"Not a problem at all," Christina said as she rose to her feet and started cleaning up dinner. "You know where my room is. You can use that shower. All my bathing suits are in the bottom drawer of the dresser."

Dana headed upstairs while Justin and Ashley started for the sliding door out to the patio. "Oh Justin, honey?" asked Christina before he left. "There are no towels up there I just realized. Can you bring a couple up for Dana when you get a sec?"

"Oh, umm.. Yeah, sure Mom."

Justin trudged upstairs with the two towels in hand. He entered Christina and his father's room which was a large master suite above the garage of the house. It was probably big enough to be two bedrooms with a spacious private bathroom inside. He could hear the water running, but the door was open. He knocked twice as a courtesy and continued through the door.

He found Dana standing inside. She wasn't naked, but wearing small black panties and a hot pink sports bra. Her body was in excellent shape sporting endless toned stomach muscles, sharp and defined shoulders, and an ass that would make any man collapse. She was facing away from him, looking in the mirror untying her blonde hair. She turned when he walked in.

"Oh thank you, Justin. I was wondering where these were."

"Umm... no... no problem, Dana." Justin said as he handed her the towels. In the process he admired her perfect physique, placing special attention on her midsection. As his eyes wandered over her breasts, he could not help but notice something. Underneath her left breast was a tattoo. But it wasn't the tattoo itself that got his attention. It was the image it depicted; a small red rose. Justin had seen that before, but where? Did someone else have that same tattoo? Did he see it in a movie or something?

No. That was the tattoo in the picture on Justin's phone. Now it all clicked. Dana was the woman Justin was texting with recently!

Justin darted out of the room, awkwardly, picturing her tattoo. He then pictured her breasts, stomach, even part of her bush which he had all seen in pictures. It was definitely her. Now what? Justin hurried downstairs and out the back door to join the girls in the jacuzzi.

"Hey," he said as he hoisted himself down into the bubbling water. "All set."

"Oh good, honey. Here." Christina handed him a fresh drink. "You guys promise me there is no driving tonight, ok? Ashley if you didn't live four houses down, I probably wouldn't be allowing this."

"Thank you Mrs. Landers. And yes, we're going nowhere tonight."

Ashley sat back, sipping her drink. She was only about halfway submerged in the water, sitting on the steps of the jacuzzi. This way, her body including breasts, stomach, and part of her thick thighs were fully on display. Christina sat in virtually the exact same position opposite Ashley. The two girls chatted away while Justin thought about Dana upstairs. He was fully underwater so felt it was ok to let himself spring an erection as he admired Ashley's tits. He played with his penis lightly, over his bathing suit and under the water.

Dana came out of the house with her drink and wearing one of Christina's black and white bikinis. She looked stunning as she approached the jacuzzi holding a beverage in one hand. Justin noticed she had a nice pedicure as she tested the water with her toes. "This feels nice!" she said as she entered the jacuzzi in between Ashley and Christina. Justin got another good look at the tattoo and was now entirely certain this was the woman he was talking to. His stepmother's best friend and a mother figure to him. She had seen his cock. She had talked dirty to him over text. Justin thought about how he was one, maybe only two texts away from revealing his face. His penis hardened more at the thought.

"Just a lot of online dating," said Dana. The three women had carried on talking for the last half hour about Dana's love life after marriage. Justin remained mostly quiet as he played with himself underwater and admired the three beautiful women right in front of him. "It's really the only way with my schedule and how the dating scene is these days," continued Dana.

Christina nodded. "And what types of men have you met on these sites?" she asked, intentionally steering the conversation. "Oh, lots. LOTS. Most of them are creepy weirdos, but if you spend enough time and put in the effort, you can meet some nice boys."

"Boys?" asked Christina, noticing her vernacular.

Dana blushed. "Men, I meant to say men. But... umm... ok sometimes it's younger men." The three women laughed as Dana covered her face. "Younger men, like how young? Like my age?" asked Ashley.

Dana nodded. "Sometimes, yes. Afraid to say it, but yes. Like your age."

"You know what I say? Why the hell not. Look at you, you're hot! You should be living your life." Christina said with authority. "Do any of them show promise?"

"Not the younger ones. Heavens no," Dana shook her head. "They're just... just for fun." Dana paused as she thought about her next sentence. The alcohol was taking effect. "There is this one guy..."

Ashley was intrigued. She listened carefully. Christina pretended she didn't know where this was going. Dana continued. "He's young, probably your guys' age. We only just started talking... but he's sending me these pictures of himself."

"Pictures, like what? Like nude pictures?"

"Partially nude, yes. He only sends me pictures of his... of his penis," she said, blushing. "You guys, I literally have not seen this boy except his dick."

"Ok, dick pics. I get it. Isn't that normal?" Christina asked while looking at Ashley, the authority of the topic because of her age. She nodded. "On these sites, it kind of is."

"Well, this isn't just any dick. He's got..." she looked at Justin slightly uncomfortable with him there. "He has a very large one."

Ashley gasped at hearing this. Her newfound obsession with big penises sparked her attention to the story. "Like, how large though?" she asked. She secretly wondered if it was as big as Justin's, but she knew it was unlikely.

Dana paused again, not sure how the conversation got to where it was. "It's enormous. I could show you a picture of it inside, but trust me it's huge. I think he said it was like ten inches or something!"

A smothering silence filled the air. It had become very clear over the past few days to Ashley and Christina that Justin's penis was ten inches. In fact, they discovered it was a little bigger than that. Justin continued fidgeting with his rock hard dick underwater. "Wow," said Ashley finally. "That's incredible," she winked at Justin.

"It really was," said Dana as she adjusted her bathing suit top. "I'll have to fill you girls in if I ever do meet him." She then turned to Justin. "I'm sorry Justin. This is probably the least interesting conversation topic for you."

Before Justin could answer, Christina interjected. "Oh I'm not too sure about that one," she joked, catching Ashley's eyes in the process. "Justin may actually be the de facto penis expert in the group, huh Justin?"

"Well, if by expert you mean, possessing one... I'd have to agree," said Justin. His erection felt like it would rip through the bathing suit any moment.

"Don't be so modest, honey. It's ok, you can tell Dana. We're all in good company here."

Justin hesitated. He didn't say anything. "Well what is it?" asked Dana, laughing as she looked around the tub. "What am I missing here, guys?" Christina looked at Justin and nodded her head once, inviting him to tell her friend about his secret. But Justin was too embarrassed. He knew Dana was the person he was sending pictures to. He didn't want to reveal that right then and there.

Christina grew impatient. "Justin, sweetie. It's ok... Justin? Justin look at me." He raised his head and looked at his stepmother. "Sweetie, please stand up, ok?" Christina asked, knowing Justin was most likely hard underwater.

After a long pause, Justin took a deep breath and stood up in the jacuzzi. Dana watched silently as he slowly revealed a massive protruding erection under his bathing suit. It was so big, it looked extremely painful for the young man. He winced as he tried to stand, the swimwear straining to contain his thick and hard cock.

"Umm..." was all Dana said as she stared in shock. "That's umm... that looks like it may hurt," she said as she marveled at the unbelievable sight before her. Ashley smiled as she watched Dana's reaction. She had grown so used to seeing Justin's penis in recent days that it was nice to witness someone else's reaction for the first time. Christina, also enjoying the moment, was eager to see Dana realize this was the man in her texts.

"It sure does. Justin, honey, you can take them off."

"Christina!" said Dana, appalled at what she just said. But Christina waved her off. "It's ok, believe me. We have had some difficulties around here with... umm..." she gestured towards Justin's crotch, "wardrobe fits."

Justin couldn't wait to free his dick, but was also hesitant to do so. He placed his thumbs under his waistband, but still stood frozen. Unable to go further. Ashley rubbed his back. "It's ok," she whispered. "Go ahead."

Justin pressed his bathing suit down as the three women watched with excitement in their eyes. First he revealed his smoothly shaved pubic region and the thick base of his penis. He had to push extra hard to get the tight bathing suit off as his immense shaft strained to fit through. But finally, it popped out, springing upwards like a diving board.

Dana stared at his massive, free appendage. Ashley and Christina watched her as she was suddenly speechless. Having seen and played with Justin's cock many times now, they were more interested in the shock and awe that Dana showed upon seeing it for the first time. Christina winked at Ashley as they watched. "Are you ok, Dana?" Ashley said jokingly.

Dana could not believe her eyes. Not only was this the biggest penis she had ever laid eyes on, she immediately recognized it as belonging to the man in the pictures. She studied its girth, the prominent veins in the shaft, the thick and pronounced head. She checked the large, pink hanging balls. All of it confirmed it was him. She was mortified. She remembered she had sent pictures to him as well. Intuitively, she crossed her arms over her chest, trying to cover her revealing tattoo. She looked at Justin in the eyes and could tell he knew. Not only did he know, but he knew she knew.

"Dana?" asked Christina.

Dana snapped out of it. "Oh, umm. Yes I'm ok. Justin, that's... that's quite a penis you have there," she said awkwardly laughing. Christina smiled and rubbed her friend on the neck comfortingly. "Dana, it's ok. I know." Dana looked at her, confused, trying to play it off. Ashley eyed Justin, also wondering what was going on. Justin was equally confused as to how Christina knew about this.

"Wait, what? You know what?" asked Ashley.

"Ashley, honey. These two have been texting. This is the famous penis that Dana was telling us about." Ashley was shocked. "No way! Really, Dana?"

Dana looked at Ashley, then at Justin's dick. She quietly nodded. "Afraid so... I'm sorry Christina. If I had known it was him-"

"Dana, stop. It's ok. How would you have known? I'm fine with it. You guys are adults. Now, go get a good look at him in person."

Dana floated over to Justin who remained standing. His waist was just barely above water. She stopped right in front of him, never breaking her stare. "Honey, hold it up for her. Like, hold it to your belly."

Justin lifted his hefty tool and pressed it against his belly. Dana marveled at the sheer size and thickness of it as she studied its underside. His exaggerated head easily covered his belly button. Dana reached out and lifted his balls testing their weight. She carefully held them, one at a time, as she gauged the fullness of them. Next she ran her fingers gingerly up and down the lower half of his shaft, tracing the veins on the underside. She gently squeezed it with her thumb and index finger, testing its hardness and volume.

Ashley, seated on the side of the tub, was immediately behind and to the left of Justin. She placed her hand gently on Justin's hard butt and rubbed it affectionately. He reached around and clutched her hand while watching Dana inspect him in the front. Christina sat on the edge of the tub, crossed her leg, sipped her drink, and smiled.

"It's so big," said Dana as she continued to run her fingers all around his mesmerizing unit. "Right?" said Christina, happily watching the scene unfold. "He's actually ten and a half. We measured yesterday."

"Ten and a half," Dana repeated, staring at it. "What an incredible cock..."

"...Do you mind if I try something?" she asked as she stared up at Justin. He nodded. Dana lifted herself out of the water so she too was standing up. She walked close to Justin and picked up his dick by the head. She then angled it all the way up and came closer so his penis was sandwiched between the two of them. His dick went all the way up her flat stomach and rested in between her breasts. "Oh my dear Lord," she said out loud. "You would impale me," she looked up. "Justin, you would absolutely destroy me!"

Justin just laughed, "You'd be surprised."

"I don't know," said Ashley as she had waded over to get a better view now. Her substantial breasts remained out of the water and in perfect sight. "You're all the way up to her boobs!"

"Let me just try something here," Dana said as she tried to squeeze her boobs around his shaft, but failed. It was too big and she was too small to make any impact. "Well, this isn't going to work now is it?" she laughed as she leaned back giving up. She turned to Ashley, checking out her large rack. "You, however. You may be able to make that work, huh?"

Ashley took Justin's hand and guided him to the edge of the jacuzzi. He sat down. She floated over in front of him and untied her bathing suit top. For the third time that day, she let her big breasts hang freely. "Wow," said Dana as she admired Ashley's young, large, and firm breasts.

Ashley stood up in front of Justin and placed his cock in between her breasts. She squeezed her breasts from the sides so that they completely enveloped his ten and a half inch penis. Justin froze. Dana giggled, "Justin, hun, you have to kind of do something now."

"Oh," he said smiling. "You're right. Ok, here goes." Justin started slowly thrusting his cock up and down inside the confines of Ahsley's large and inviting tits. She quickly adjusted her hair out of the way before putting her hand back on her breasts and squeezing. Justin's cock went up and down, poking her in the chin with each movement. Dana, seeing an opportunity, grabbed hold of the portion of Justin's shaft that was not in Ashley's cleavage and stroked from there. "My God, you're like a baseball bat down there," she said as she clutched the thickest part of his dick.

Ashley smiled and gritted her teeth as Justin thrusted and she helped by bouncing. Dana used her other hand to cradle his balls.

"These are so big! They're like lacrosse balls, for chrissakes!"

Justin grunted and moaned like a dying deer on the side of the road. Ashley looked up eagerly with her beautiful blue eyes. Justin could see them perfectly by the glow of the patio light. "Can you show her?" Ashley asked him sweetly, indicating she wanted him to show Dana how much he could come.

"Unhhhh...ohhh God," said Justin as he neared another powerful orgasm. Dana, sensing it was almost time, turned her head around towards Christina. "He's gonna cum in here. Is that ok?"

Christina nodded eagerly, "He's come in worse places today, Dana," she joked as she switched her legs and took another sip. Dana smiled, turned her head back around and increased her stroking. The three of them struck a fairly consistent rhythm between Dana's stroking, Justin's thrusting, and Ashley's bouncing.

"Ahhhhhh... FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!" shouted Justin. He jerked his head back and fired a thick blast of cum directly onto Ashley's chin. It had so much velocity and volume, that it bounced out in each direction to the water below. "Ohhh!" Justin screamed as another jet came out, this time shooting to the right and over Ashley's shoulder. It landed on the patio with a loud splat.

"Shit!" shouted Dana as she watched how far his load went. "This is amazing!"

As Justin continued to grunt and spray, Ashley moved to the side as her breasts dripped with semen. Now both women had direct access to Justin as they simultaneously pulled and jerked at his spasming cock. Cum continued to fly everywhere as Justin shot his load high up in the air in all directions. Christina watched from her viewpoint, happy to see another amazing orgasmic display from her stepson.

As Justin released the seventh and eighth blasts, Ashley took it upon herself to lean forward and engulf his cock head in her mouth. "Whoa!" shouted Dana as she took full control of stroking while Justin shot copious loads, one after another into Ahsley's mouth. Dana tilted her head to get a better view as she noticed thick, white fluid stream out of both sides of Ashley's mouth.

Ashley released his cock, with a 'pop' sound as she sat back and wiped her mouth. But Justin still wasn't done. He flexed his legs outward as more cum blasted from his dick. Now it was Dana's turn. She eagerly leaned forward and angled the erupting penis into her mouth. Dana immediately engulfed six or seven inches of Justin's dick, far more than Ashley could. She stroked the remaining shaft with her fingers. "Holy shit," said Ashley as she sat back in awe of Dana.

Dana's sudden display of fellatio skills seemed to prolong and even strengthen Justin's orgasm more as thrusted upwards into her mouth. He moaned and groaned as he unloaded another three or four blasts deep down Dana's throat. She pulled his penis out and leaned back, wiping her mouth and catching her breath. She and Ashley watched as Justin's cock lurched on its own, firing out two more small after-blasts that would have rivaled any average man's typical cumshot.

Justin leaned back, out of breath, in a daze. His cock, still erect, stood tall, cum dripping down all sides. Ashley turned to Dana. "-ow -uch do -ou have?" she said as she opened her mouth revealing it was completely full of sperm. Dana responded by opening her mouth showing that it was also full. Ashley burst out laughing. She cupped her hand under her mouth to catch the cum that leaked out as she giggled. Dana did the same.

Caught up in the silly moment, the two women embraced, Justin's cum seemingly everywhere. They smiled into each other's eyes, laughing with one another. Then suddenly, as if they had planned it all along, they kissed. They opened their mouths wide and locked their tongues together. Warm, sticky ejaculate swirled all around inside their mouths. They closed eyes and passionately swapped Justin's seed.

He looked on, cock still erect, as his best friend and his stepmother's best friend passionately kissed in front of him. His thick, creamy cum spilling out of their mouths and dripping down their bodies. Ashley's large breasts pressed up against Dana's chest, cum glossing over both of them. He was in shock at the sudden display of affection. Justin looked over at Christina who was equally surprised, her mouth hanging open.

As they finally separated, they smiled. Ashley wiped her mouth and went underwater to rinse. Dana looked at Justin before doing the same.

"Well..." said Christina. "That was... something... why don't we go get cleaned up, shall we?"

**Summer Days Ch. 08**

Justin followed the three women into the house. His cock was still powerfully erect, having lost none of his stamina as the night continued. He watched as Christina led the way, Dana and Ashley following behind. Ashley left her bathing suit top outside. He marveled at her back muscles as her boobs swayed left to right, peeking out the sides. Dana's ass was round and tight. She walked with confidence as if she knew everyone was staring. Being in the back, Justin pumped his dick a few times as he watched the women.

"Let's use my shower, it's nice and accommodating," said Christina as she led the women upstairs. "Justin, honey, can you bring some drinks?" she asked as she stared at his erect penis. Justin nodded and separated from the group to fetch beverages.

He could hear them upstairs giggling and chatting. It wasn't clear about what, but it was obvious they were having fun up there. Justin took a minute to stop and stroke his hard dick. 'What the hell just happened?' he thought to himself as he replayed in his head the titjob, blowjob, and cum swapping. He kind of always assumed Dana was a bit of a wild one, but Ashley had really come out of her shell. Justin's dick hardened even more as he pictured Ashley's plentiful breasts playfully wrapped around his cock. He quickly poured some drinks and put them on a tray to help carry up the stairs.

As he ascended the stairs, his large dick bounced left to right. He could now hear the shower water running. They were either inside or getting inside. Christina's private bathroom was very large and had two rain showers as well as wall-mounted faucets. Justin placed the drinks on the end table next to Christina's bed and entered the bathroom. Inside, he found all three women already in the shower laughing and talking.

Justin was stunned. They were all naked, including Christina! She shared a rain shower with Ashley, while Dana stood under the second one. For the first time ever, he saw his own stepmother naked. He watched as she soaped herself up, running her hands over her slim frame and perky boobs. Her nipples were smaller than he imagined, but they fit her boobs nicely. Christina sported a dark, but neatly shaved bush. "Look who's here!" she said as she noticed Justin entering the bathroom.

Ashley turned around immediately. While Justin had seen her naked in bits and pieces, he had never seen the whole package. He considered her a perfect ten. Her boobs tended to steal the show, but it was her athletic physique, bright blue eyes, and beautiful blonde hair that did it for him. She smiled as she looked down at Justin's rock hard dick. "Hey!" she said enthusiastically.

Dana stood under the other rain shower, soaping herself up. As a yoga instructor, Dana had no trouble maintaining her health and it showed in her tight abs and butt. Her frame was about the same size as Christina's. Her boobs were slightly larger and nipples darker. Justin noticed they were very sharp and erect, something he couldn't really see in the darkness of the jacuzzi area. Justin happily joined Dana under the shower. Ashley looked on, a little disappointed.

Christina and Ashley carried on with their conversation as Dana inspected Justin. "God, just look at this thing," she said to herself as she reached down and held Justin's penis in her hand. "It looks as if it's not even real, ya know?" Justin soaped up his torso and arms while Dana marveled at his size. "I was with a young man recently, your age probably. He was very big down there."

"Oh yeah?" asked Justin.

"Mmm hmm. But... he was probably only about..." Dana pressed her index finger on Justin's shaft, about three inches down from the head. "To here... yes he was about this big." Justin was pleased to see he was much larger than the man she considered 'very big.'

Christina and Ashley continued with their conversation as Dana marveled. "And look at how thick you are." Dana wrapped her fingers as far around Justin's cock as she could. She couldn't touch her fingers together. She tried this at several other parts of his shaft to no avail, he was too thick. "Wow," she said as she released her hand and shook her head. "This really is a cock."

"I'm glad you've come to that conclusion," joked Justin. Dana cracked up laughing as she resumed soaping up her tight body. "I'm sorry, it's just so mesmerizing to me." She took some of the soap from her body and spread it on Justin's dick. She then put some on his balls and began cleaning him. "This guy needs to be crisp and clean and ready for later," she whispered so the others couldn't hear. Justin's eyebrows raised as he looked her in the eye. She smiled and continued soaping up his dick.

"Come here you two," said Christina as she rubbed shampoo in her hair. Dana guided Justin over to the other shower by his penis. Ashley laughed as she watched her pull him over. "Is he your pet?" she asked. Dana laughed, "Something like that!"

Now all four stood around the rain shower as they soaped up and joked around with each other. "You guys, I was poking fun at poor Justin here earlier today because I truly believe he never goes soft," said Christina as she looked at his throbbing erection. "It's really unbelievable."

"My ex-husband used to be one and done. That's it, he could get like a single boner a day," said Dana as she shook her head at Justin's unrelenting erection.

"The other day," Ashley chimed in. "He got like this super huge boner when we were watching a movie. And he couldn't get it back in his shorts!" Ashley told the story in between laughs. "So he basically had to... like... cum! He had to cum to get his dick back in!

"He just rolled his shorts up in a ball and tossed them aside. They were soaked!" Ashley laughed.

"Wait, that was your cum?!?" asked Christina, shocked. Justin looked down and nodded. "Sorry, Mom."

Christina shook her head, but smiled. "Here I am thinking you went for a long run, but nope. You just jizzed your pants!" Everyone had a good laugh at Christina's remarks.

Each continued soaping up their bodies using the falling water from the rain shower in the middle to rinse. Justin watched like a kid in a candy shop as the beautiful women chatted and cleansed, rubbing their hands all over themselves. He particularly enjoyed watching Ashley as she used her fingers to clean her vagina. As she scrubbed, Justin saw quick flashes of pink. His erection remained firm if not gained strength.

Christina took notice. "Justin," she said as she burst out laughing. "You can't even stand here without getting wet, can you?" Everyone looked down and saw what she was talking about. While each of them were standing around the falling water, it was Justin's cock that stuck out so far it was impossible to keep dry.

"Here, let me," said Christina as she grabbed his cock by the head and angled it all the way to Justin's left. He screeched out in pain with the sudden jolt. Christina let go, letting his huge prick slingshot back. Everyone got a kick out of that."Ohh, you poor thing," said Dana as she squirted some body wash all the way down the length of Justin's shaft. She rubbed it in using her hand in a stroking motion. "Does that feel better?" she said in a voice you'd talk to a baby with. Justin nodded sheepishly as Dana smiled and continued stroking.

As Dana jerked him off, Christina thought about something. "Justin, honey, how many times have you ejaculated today?" It was a great question and Justin paused to think long and hard about it. He counted out using his fingers. "Umm, I think... four?" he asked the group. Dana shrugged, "Don't look at me. I just saw the one out in the hot tub."

"Four times, Justin?!" Ashley asked. "Are you counting any before I came over?"

Justin thought about it as he looked down, watching Dana stroke him with her masterful hands. The truth was there was a fifth time that morning. When Christina shaved him. Justin decided it was best not to mention that one in the larger group. "Nope. It was definitely four times today," he said as he looked at Christina. She smiled very faintly, happy that he held back.

"And you come like a horse each time, don't you," Dana bent over and said directly to his penis. "Let's see if we can go for lucky number five, huh?" She gritted her teeth and used both hands to aggressively milk his cock. Justin felt his cum boiling quickly, much faster than he anticipated. Dana was a true professional. She knew exactly how to bring a man to orgasm and fast.

Right before Justin felt he would cross the point of no return, Ashley suddenly reached over and placed her hands on Dana's. "Dana! Hold on. Not yet. Why don't we get dried off and have some more fun outside the shower." Dana shrugged and let go of his cock, standing back up straight. "Ok!" she said cheerfully before exiting the shower and drying off.

Justin, Ashley, and Christina followed her into the bedroom and each dried off. Dana grabbed her drink, crossed her legs, and sat on the edge of the bed. "So, what'd you have in mind honey?" she asked Ashley as she took a big sip.

"Well," said Ashley as she used the towel to dry off her breasts and stomach. "Outside you really showed me up when you took all of that thing in your mouth." Justin watched as Ashley's boobs hung sexily from her chest. They looked good enough to eat, he thought.

"Not all of it, but yes," said Dana giggling. She looked at Christina who shook her head, entertained by her outgoing friend.

"Well, maybe we now see who can take more of him... inside."

"Like, inside, inside?" Justin asked like a fourteen year old who was just told he can drive his parents' car around the block. He quickly realized his over-enthusiasm and decided to shut up.

"Yes, Justin. Inside, inside," Ashley said as she turned to Dana. "What do you think?"

"I think the man's stepmother is six feet away. Christina, this is your call."

Christina looked surprised. "My call? Look at me," she said as she moved her hands in a way as if she was presenting her naked body. "We are so past all that. We're all adults." Dana turned back to Justin and looked at him up and down. Her eyes stopped at his swollen, erect cock. "Let's do it."

Ashley threw her towel on the ground and walked over to the bed. She sexily looked at Justin as she sat down and leaned back on her elbows. Her legs were crossed so he couldn't see anything yet, but her teasing was incredibly arousing. Christina leaned over and opened the drawer on George's side of the bed. She took out a condom from the drawer and handed it to Dana. "Come here, big guy," she said as she waved Justin over. "Safety first."

Dana held the condom up to his throbbing member and began to roll it down. But there was a very obvious problem. The condom was way too small to fit. She couldn't even get it over the head. Christina sat behind Ashley and watched the predicament. She giggled and put her hand over her mouth. The condoms that very easily fit her husband, Justin's father, were nowhere near big enough to fit her well-endowed stepson.

"Well this isn't going to work is it now?" Dana said as she held his penis in her hand, tossing the condom aside. "We'll have to go... umm... raw dog, as the kids say," Dana said giggling. "Christina, what about lube?"

Christina fumbled in the same drawer producing a bottle of KY. She handed it to Dana who promptly began spreading it all over Justin's cock. "Heeeere we go. Nice and smooth," she said lovingly as she spread it throughout his shaft. Her hands felt amazing and Justin moaned audibly. "Not so fast, cowboy. We have a contest to complete."

"Oh, I'll be right back!" said Christina as she jumped up heading for the door. Dana paused. "Oh, don't stop. I promise I'll be right back."

Dana leaned back and spread her legs, giving Justin his first glimpse of her forty-two year old pussy. Her pink lips were full and inviting. They were wet, either from the shower or from her arousal. Justin guessed it was a little of both. Dana first caressed her pussy with her fingers to get ready. She then squirted a little KY and rubbed that in. Ashley sat at the edge of the bed, right next to her, watching up close. "Go ahead, hun," said Dana as she tilted her head back and closed her eyes.

It was time. Justin inched slowly towards her opening. At a first glance, it looked as if there was no way he was going to fit his dick inside. But to Justin, he was very much used to this predicament. It rarely looked possible until he got going. This time was no exception. Dana inhaled sharply as his cock made contact with her lovely pussy. "Just go slow, please. Just do the tip at first, ok?" Justin nodded.

Ashley watched Justin's face. She saw a certain tenderness and care in his eyes. He was being very careful and respectful. He didn't want to hurt her. Ashley always loved that about Justin. She looked back down to watch him fuck Dana.

Getting the head in was no easy task. At first it simply wouldn't go in. Justin pressed his thumb down on it and tried to force it in. After some adjustment, it proved successful and Dana let out a gasp once it was inside. "Ohhhhhh my God. Ohhh shit. Ok... here we go," she said as she leaned her head up to watch him go in.

Justin continued his gentle advance as he used his thumb to angle his cock a little bit further, maybe a half inch. Again Dana moaned loudly. "Jeeeeeesus... Ok, ok, ok... Shiiiit..."

Ashley was all smiles. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. Justin had advanced about an inch down his shaft and Dana was borderline convulsing already. For no reason, she reached out and clutched the exposed portion of his shaft and began stroking him.

For the next five minutes, Justin continued progressing deeper, inch by inch. "Ohhhh... mmmmmm... Fuck yes. Ohhh god, Justin!" Dana screamed as she held onto the blankets for dear life. Justin was now four inches in and getting deeper. "How's that feel?" Ashley asked Dana.

Dana looked at her with pure helplessness in her eyes. "He's so fucking thick. It's amazing. Ohhhhh, fuck it's good!" she shouted as she again closed her eyes. "How much is in?" she asked to no one in particular.

"Let's find out!" said Christina. No one had heard her return, but she stood next to Justin with a tape measure in hand. She leaned over and measured how much of Justin's cock remained exposed. Ashley moved her hand out of the way. She watched as Christina's slender fingers grazed Justin's cock as she measured.

"Five and a half, looks like!" announced Christina.

Dana looked up "That's it?!?"

"Well, five and half is exposed. So..." she laughed, "you have only five inside."

"Fuckkk!!" Dana shouted as she leaned back closing her eyes again. "It's so thick it feels like three men at once!"

As Justin continued, Dana's moans escalated louder and louder. Ashley patiently watched while Christina got involved, using her thumb to caress Dana's clitoris. Both women admired how aroused Dana was becoming as she neared orgasm. Suddenly, she spread both legs even wider, grabbed the blanket, lifted her hands up and screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Ohhhhhhh fuckkkkk! I'm coming!!" she screamed as Justin repeatedly thrusted himself into her.

Dana unleashed a powerful orgasm as her entire body convulsed with pleasure. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Fuck! Oh God! Fuck yessss!" she screamed. Ashley and Christina looked at one another stunned at what they were witnessing.

As Dana's orgasm subsided, Christina once again measured the exposed shaft to gauge his depth. "Four inches" she announced as she wrapped up the tape measure. Justin slowly pulled his cock out as a river of Dana's milky ejaculate poured out.

Justin clutched his penis, panting and out of breath. "Did you cum, sweetie?" Christina asked, examining Dana's pussy. "I think that's from her," Justin said, catching his breath.

Dana started laughing uncontrollably as she rolled over on her side, eyes still closed. "That. Was. Incredible," she announced.

"Well, Dana you have officially encapsulated six and a half inches of Justin," Christina announced as she held up the tape measure. "Which is pretty impressive given how thick he is," she continued as she eyed his penis.

Dana, still out of breath laid still, eyes closed and smiling. "That was amazing," she said. Ashley couldn't wait to try. "Ok, ok, you've had your fun. It's my turn!" she said as she playfully shoved Dana aside.

Ashley took her position on her back, but her legs were still closed. Justin had only seen her vagina a couple times. Briefly as he was cumming on her stomach earlier that day and flashes of it in the shower. But here she was. Lying in front of him. His best friend and the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Ready to give it all up.

Ashley looked up at Justin and smiled, sweetly, and warmly. She proceeded to open her legs up as if in slow motion. Justin watched, terrified to touch himself for fear he would come. In a matter of a few moments, her legs were spread and Justin laid eyes on her pristinely perfect vagina. Everything from the folds of her lips, to her protruding clitoris, to the darkness of her depths was as if it was a famous painting. She was truly stunning in every sense of the word.

Justin found himself nervous. Far more nervous than with Dana. Ashley reached out her hand and held his in a moment of affection. Christina watched the intense moment from the sidelines. Here was her little boy whom she has raised since he was six and his best friend who was like a daughter to her. Deeply in love and ready to consummate their feelings for one another.

Justin walked forward and without using his hands, let his erection poke her gently at first. Ashley continued to clutch his hand smiling at him. She inhaled and exhaled deeply before mouthing the words "fuck me" to her best friend.

Justin needed no further encouragement. He took Ashley's little hand and guided it to his massive cock. She held on, leading his penis into her waiting vagina. Much like with Dana, Justin struggled to get the head in. But he felt as if Ashley was far more naturally lubricated and raring to go. Ashley moaned loudly when the head finally penetrated. "Oh God!" she said almost angrily. Christina sat next to Ashley on the bed. Her legs were bent underneath, drink in hand resting on her thigh. She remained naked.

Dana, meanwhile laid down behind Ashley, legs spread furiously fingering herself watching her get fucked. She moaned too as she approached her next self-induced orgasm. Christina smiled as she watched her vivacious friend.

"Deeper," said Ashley softly as she clutched the sheets beneath her, bracing for impact. Justin did as he was told and slid another inch or two into Ashley's very inviting pussy. "Ohhhhhh," she moaned as she closed her eyes like Dana. "This feels like... ohh shit... This feels like nothing I've ever... fuck... Nothing I've ever felt!" she screamed as she finally got her sentence out.

"It's so big. It's so big. It's... So...Fucking... Big!!" Ashley screamed as she panted loudly. She leaned up to see that half his penis was in her. Justin grunted loudly as sweat poured from his face. The tightness and warmth of Ashley was proving to be too much for him. He suddenly keeled over, supporting his body up with his muscular arms. He stopped thrusting.

"Don't stop Justin!" screamed Ashley. But Justin stayed very still, careful not to make any sudden movements. His sensitivity and arousal was at an all-time high. He was trying everything in his power to stop it.

"Justin?" Christina asked, concerned. "Are you gonna cum?"

Justin closed his eyes tightly, before slowly withdrawing his cock entirely. He opened his eyes to look at his penis as did each of the three women.

He hadn't cum yet. "We're good," he finally said. "Just needed a quick breather is all."

"How are you doing, Ashley?" asked Christina. Ashley's head was resting on the bed, eyes closed. She remained breathing heavily. Her finger gently massaged her clit. "It's honestly so good. Like... so, so good you guys."

After some rest, Justin finally leaned forward to re-enter Ashley. This time, he slipped four inches of his cock in with ease. Ashley gasped at the entry as Justin started to thrust yet again. But this time he was on a mission. He wanted to give Ashley the best orgasm she's ever had. With each thrust, he pushed in more of his shaft. "Oh, oh, oh, oh, fuck, fuck, oh, shit, Justin, fuck!" screamed Ashley with each thrust of his body.

"Yeah? You wanna cum? You wanna cum for me?" Justin asked as he looked at her in the eyes. Suddenly, Ashley leaned back, her eyes rolled into her head. She clutched the sheets with all her strength and let out a scream that filled the entire house.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!! FUCK YES I'M COMING!!"

As Christina watched, she too was feverishly masturbating. Her legs were wide open. Justin could clearly see. She didn't care. She wanted to cum too. To this point she managed to remain discreet, but lost all control. Christina moaned loudly and she too closed her eyes as her orgasm took over her body. It was as if she was someone else as her pleasure dominated her entire being.

Justin looked down and saw something he had never seen in his entire sexual life. No amount of his shaft was visible. His entire ten and a half inch cock was buried deep inside his best friend. The love of his life. The most beautiful girl in the world's vagina had swallowed his giant cock whole.

Justin continued to thrust as he felt his balls shoot forth a giant load like a canon. He felt it travel up his cock at an alarming rate. Justin paused and let out a deep, loud moan like none other.

"ARGHHHHHH!!" he shouted as his cock remained buried deep inside Ashley. She leaned up, supported by her elbows as she watched Justin orgasm for the fifth time that day. Justin wore a look of tremendous pleasure, almost as if he was in pain. As his cock gushed, he pulled it out of Ashley's pussy. A strong, unbroken rope of ejaculate screamed across the bed, over Ashley's head and onto the window opposite the bed on the other side. Christina reached out and stroked his spraying cock as she aimed another stream directly at Ashley's face.

She hit the mark as Ashley winced at the thick load that landed on her face. Justin grunted loudly as Christina stroked out more blasts towards Ashley and then Dana. Dana giggled while holding up her hand, unsuccessfully shielding herself from the cum.

Justin took control of his cock now as all three women sat on the edge of the bed. He glared at their naked bodies like a blank canvas as he buckled his knees and clenched his butt cheeks. He fired away, rope after rope, making sure to douse each of them as best he could. The girls got a kick out of this, flailing and screaming as he wielded his weapon around.

When it was over, he had covered them. Each woman received at least three blasts of ejaculate. Justin was out of breath, spent, keeled over supporting himself with his hands on his knees. Christina looked down at her tight stomach, covered in glistening cum. She saw Ashley had more of the same, as did Dana. They all inspected each other. It was truly a spectacle.

"It's soft!" shouted Dana with her hands in the air, triumphantly. Indeed, Justin had reached the end of his marathon day as his penis relaxed to its flaccid state of seven inches. A long strand of sperm remnants dangled from his sleeping dick head.

"I have never felt that good in my life," said Ashley as she stared at Justin's resting cock. "Never."

Christina nodded as she too took in the sight of her stepson's soft penis. She then inspected Ashley again before noticing something. "Oh, honey!" she said looking down at her crotch. Everyone eyed her vagina area and noticed it. A large wet spot had formed on the sheets between her legs. Thick, white, cum was leaking from her vagina. She shrieked as she instinctively reached down with her fingers. She didn't have to part her pussy very far before a huge glob of Justin's cum came pouring out like a waterfall.

"Oh my God," she said sternly. She looked up at Justin. "Justin! You came inside me?!"

"No! I didn't think I did! I'm sorry, Ashley!"

Ashley looked back down. She separated her pussy further with her fingers and more cum poured out. It was obvious he had cum inside her accidentally.

"Fuck. Oh my God," Ashley said, flustered. She sprang to her feet and quickly put on her bathing suit. "I need to leave. I'm- I'm sorry. I need to go."

"Ashley, sweetheart, wait," pleaded Christina. But it was too late. Ashley hurried down the stairs and through the front door. She was gone. Christina stood there, naked, but now feeling the need to cover her breasts and vagina. Dana was already putting her clothes on.

"I should go too," said Dana. She walked past Justin and kissed him on the cheek. "It'll be ok, honey. Text her and tell her you're sorry and you're there for her." Justin nodded. Dana looked down and ran her fingers over his soft cock one last time before leaving.

"Sweetie, let's get cleaned up and we'll talk through this," said Christina, still covering herself as she looked around for her clothes. Justin left the room, his dangling penis swinging back and forth. He wasn't sure what he was supposed to do now.

**Summer Days Ch. 09**

"I can't talk about this right now. I need to get some rest. Ttyl."

That was the last text Justin received from Ashley before he finally rolled over and tried to get to sleep. She was upset with him, and for good reason. Justin replayed the events in his head over and over again. He could not believe how his sixth orgasm of the day had been so powerful and so sudden that he couldn't pull out of his best friend in time. He pictured the substantial amount of come that poured out of the depths of her pussy and figured it had to have been at least two, maybe three blasts he buried in her. Justin had no idea if Ashley was on the pill. He wanted desperately to see her and talk, but she wasn't being very responsive. He decided to let her get some rest and see if they could see each other tomorrow. After such a long day, Justin had no trouble drifting off to sleep.

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"It says I have 72 hours," Ashley said as she read the instructions on the back of the emergency contraceptive package. She and her sister, Emily were parked at the CVS down the street from their home.

"Oh, you're fine. I've taken this thing before," said Emily as she bit into a muffin.

"You have??" asked Ashley, surprised. Emily was one year younger than Ashley, but had always been more adventerous when it came to sex.

"Mmm hmm" she said with her mouth full. "Twice. Both with Greg actually. That guy always came a lot."

"You haven't seen a lot," hinted Ashley as she reread the instructions on the box.

"Yeah?"

"Em, I'm not even kidding you. He shoots, like, a gallon of cum."

"Fuck..." said Emily as she looked out the window across the parking lot. She turned back to her sister. "Have you talked to him?"

Ashley shook her head. "No. I want to get this over with first." Ashley took a deep breath and then popped the first of two little white pills. She washed it down with water and turned to Emily. "Let's go."

As Emily drove the two back to their house, they casually chatted about yesterday's incident.

"So Mrs. Landers was there the whole time? That's so weird, right?"

"It was super weird at first. But you know her. She's so carefree about stuff. She made the whole thing really comfortable."

Emily shook her head, grinning. "That is so crazy." She still could not believe what had happened even after Ashley described it. "Did she... participate?"

"You can't tell anyone this. Like not Mom, Dad, no one..." Emily nodded.

"Yes. She jerked him off twice. Once onto me at the end."

"What?!?" asked Emily. She nearly drove off the road as she looked over at Ashley in shock.

"Watch where you're going!" screamed Ashley. "Yes she did. And I'm pretty sure she jerked him off earlier before I got there. She also shaved his dick and balls," said Ashley as she burst out laughing and turned bright red.

Emily too was laughing hysterically. "I can't get over this... So weird... but kinda... kinda hot!"

"It was so hot, I'm not kidding. Emily. I have never. Ever. Had sex that felt that good." Ashley's face felt flush and her body warm as she remembered the feelings from the previous night. "He was sooo so deep in me. It felt incredible."

"Ash! You are so bad!"

Ashley buried her face in her hands, knowing she was beaming. "I know! But seriously it was amazing. Short-lived unfortunately, but just amazing."

Emily smiled as she focused on the road. She was happy for her big sister. But she was also deeply curious herself.

"I need to see. You told me you'd invite me, remember?"

"I know, I know. Let's see what he's up to later. I owe him a text."

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Ashley texted Justin and talked about what happened. She told him how she took an emergency contraceptive. Justin was relieved although he would have been fully supportive either way. He apologized profusely for letting his orgasm slip. The two agreed to meet at Ashley's house later on.

Ashley walked into the large sun room that was connected to the kitchen and found Emily laying on the couch playing on her phone. She was wearing short purple shorts and a gray, tight t-shirt. The generous v-cut on her shirt displayed ample cleavage from her large breasts. Emily had dark brown hair, resting just below her shoulders. Emily's tan complexion came from their father's side, a second generation Sicilian. She had long and smooth legs, culminating at her slender feet with painted toes.

"OK," said Ashley as she looked down at her phone. "He's coming."

"In you?" joked Emily. Ashley frowned at the remark. "He's gonna be here soon."

"I never thought I'd be this excited to see boring old Justin," said Emily. "What's our plan?" she asked as she sat up on the couch, eaglery kicking her legs.

"Plan? I don't know. Hang out I guess?"

"No Ashley. What's our plan so I can see his dick?"

Ashley laughed at her sister's eagerness. "Honestly, he'd probably show it if I asked."

"Well then. Sounds like we have a plan!" said Emily as Ashley shook her head, grinning.

The doorbell rang. Ashley went to let Justin in while Emily remained in the sun room. She could see Ashley as she stood in the hallway with Justin. The two were quietly talking to each other for a while. Justin had his hands on Ashley's shoulders as he was saying something very serious to her. The two of them embraced in a long hug before heading back to where Emily was.

""Sup, Em?" Justin asked as he entered the sun room and took a seat on a barstool. Emily and Justin had never really been that close. They were cordial with one another, but not close like he and Ashley. Truthfully, Emily was simply not that interested in Justin. She had always found him attractive, but there was nothing more than that for her. To add to that, like everyone else in the family, she always pictured Ashley and Justin getting together eventually.

"Hey," she said mindlessly as she scrolled her phone. She looked up at Justin. He was wearing khaki shorts and a teal green golf shirt. "What's going on?"

"Not much," he said as Ashley plopped herself down next to Emily on the couch. "How's your summer going?"

"You're lookin at it," she responded.

Justin laughed. "Well, you're gonna start school in September right?" Emily took a year off after graduating high school to travel around Europe with her friends. She was now getting ready to start her Freshman year of college at age 19. "Yes. Can't come soon enough." Justin nodded.

"So, Justin," Emily said as she slapped her thighs and sat up in her seat. "Justin, Justin, Justin."

He looked up first at Emily, then Ashley. He had a feeling he knew what Emily was going to say. She was very upfront and outgoing. He also knew there was no way Ashley didn't tell her little sister everything about what had happened over the last few days. This embarrassed Justin, but he knew what he was walking into today.

"Yes?"

"Ashley tells me you guys have been having some interesting get-togethers at your house."

Justin laughed as he blushed. "Oh is that right?"

"Mmmm hmmm. In fact, I was the one who drove her to get your little problem taken care of today," Ashley said as she did air quotes for the word 'problem.'

"I'm happy for you two," she continued. "But now I'm curious. I'm very curious about what you have between your legs," Emily said as she eyed Justin's crotch. "Ashley tells me it's..." she looked at Ashley as she finished her sentence "...otherworldly."

"Ashley, you're so sweet," joked Justin as he glanced in her direction. She blushed. He turned back to Emily. "I don't know if I'd call it otherworldly, it's just a regular old penis."

"Oh stop it. I've heard all about it. Now I want to see it."

Emily had a way about her that was very confident and direct. She would never hesitate to say what's on her mind at any time. Combined with her striking good looks, if Emily wanted something, she would likely get it. "I think you should pull your pants down."

"Why is it that this is what always happens, guys?" Justin asked. "This is quickly becoming standard operating procedure, huh?"

"Don't look at me," said Ashley as she pointed to her sister. "She's off script."

Emily giggled. "I haven't gotten to see it, so I don't think that's very fair. You should show me so I don't feel left out."

Justin smiled and shook his head. "Ok, Em. I don't want you to feel left out now do I?"

He stood up and unbuckled his pants. The sound of his belt coming off was strangely erotic as the girls settled in for a quick show of exhibitionisim. Justin slid off his shorts to reveal he was wearing very tight, white boxer briefs. Emily admired his thick, muscular legs and tight midsection. She then stared at his bulge which was very obviously displaying a long and thick flaccid cock. She tilted her head as she tried to decipher where his penis began and ended.

"It's like rolled up in there or something," she said giggling. "Is that all your dick?"

Justin looked down and nodded. "Well, this is," he said as he pointed to his cock that was bunched up to one side. "This is all ball," he then said as he gestured to the rest of his package.

"He does a good job of keeping things contained," said Ashley as she looked on. "Well, sort of," she laughed.

Justin proceeded to slowly remove his underwear. He first revealed his freshly shaved pubic area. "Christina cleaned you up nice, huh?" asked Emily. Justin froze and looked at Ashley. He was slightly upset she told Emily about Christina shaving him, but now was not the time to pick a fight. Emily smiled, slyly.

Justin continued as he freed the rest of his schlong and let it hang lazily past his balls. Quietly, he removed his underwear and kicked them aside. He took a seat back on the stool, lifting his shirt up slightly in the process. "Welp. Here it is," he said as he crossed his arms and looked back at Emily.

Emily's jaw dropped open as she openly stared at Justin's low hanging member. The edge of the barstool did a nice job of propping up his engorged balls as his penis rested directly in front of them. It hung down past the edge and well on its way to his knees. It's considerable thickness in its soft state appeared to be larger than most men's penises when fully erect. Justin casually scratched the shaft with his index finger as the girls silently stared. He was reveling in the attention.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" asked Emily as she broke her silence. "This has to be a joke."

Justin laughed as he picked up his cock. "Nope," he said. "It's real."

"It's definitely real," Ashley agreed as she stared. Seeing his penis never got old for her. She loved seeing it especially in its relaxed state; something she hadn't seen much of lately.

Emily stood up and walked over to Justin. She stopped right in front of him and leaned over, supporting herself with her hands on her knees. From this angle, Justin had a direct line of sight into her shirt as it hung down revealing her cleavage. Emily had perfect, large breasts. Roughly the same size as Ashley's. She had on a black lace bra and Justin could see just about everything as she leaned over. "How big are you?" she asked as she looked up, catching Justin staring at her boobs.

"Umm... I think we landed at ten and a half the other day."

"Inches?!? You're ten and a half inches?!?" Emily asked as she looked back down at his cock. "That's insane." Justin smiled as he did his best to jut out his midsection even more.

"When Ashley said you were big, I was expecting like a normal sized big dick."

Justin laughed. "What's a normal sized big dick?"

Emily pointed to about halfway down Justin's shaft. "This. This right here would be normal," she said as she made contact with his penis using her index finger. Justin watched this happen as her little finger with dark nail polish grazed his cock.

Justin shrugged. "Guess I'm not normal."

"You are most certainly not normal," said Ashley from the couch. "Both in size and in your... umm... shooting abilities." Emily nodded as she continued to stare at Justin's cock. "Oh yeah, she told me about that too. We'll get to that. May I?" she asked as she held her hand out in front of his penis. Justin nodded.

At first contact, Justin felt the usual surge of pleasure throughout his body. Emily picked up his penis towards the end, near the tip, and weighed it in her hand. She used her other hand to cradle his testicles ever so softly. "Fuck," she whispered to herself as she moved his cock up and down slowly. "It weighs as much as a barbell or something."

Emily continued to play with his cock, moving it in every which way, while she simultaneously bounced her hand under his nuts. Justin observed proudly, immensely aroused but pleased that he was able to maintain his flaccid state. "Ok I could do this all day you guys," said Emily as she finally stood up, still clutching his penis. "But I'm done. Nice dick, Justin." Emily started to walk back to the couch. Justin smiled as he bent over to put his shorts back on, but Emily stopped. "What are you doing?"

"Umm... getting dressed," laughed Justin.

"No you're not. You're out now. You're gonna stay out," Emily said with an endearing and confident demeanor. Justin smiled and shrugged as he sat back down, repositioning his cock and balls before doing so. He also took off his shirt. If he was going to do this, he may as well be completely naked.

"Look how it hangs down over the stool," Emily said now sitting on the couch, legs crossed as she admired Justin's naked body from across the room. "It really is crazy big, isn't it?"

Ashley nodded as she too stared at his penis. "Emily you haven't seen anything yet. Wait till he gets going."

"Well, does he? Justin, are you gonna get hard for us?" Emily asked, sweetly.

Justin nodded as he played with his dick in his hand. "Soon, guys. Soon. I'm not always sporting a raging boner you know."

"Oh sure, so now you say that," Ashley laughed. "Yesterday I don't think you ever lost your erection."

The three of them hung out on the lazy afternoon inside to escape the oppressive heat outside. The conversation flowed throughout the day all the while Justin remained naked. He was proud of himself for having prevented an all out erection as the cute sisters stared endlessly at his penis. Eventually, Emily decided she wanted a closer look again. She patted the couch cushion between her and Ashley, indicating for Justin to come over.

Justin walked over to the couch and just before he took a seat, Emily reached out and pinched his ass.

"Oww!" he shrieked. She giggled and lightly patted his muscular ass. "You're tight," she said.

As Justin plopped down on the couch, his dick sprung to his left, stretching across the width of his thigh. Emily reached out and playfully patted it as if it were a puppy.

"Wake up sleepy head," she said as she continued to pet his slumbering cock. "We want you to come out and play." Ashley cracked up as she watched her sister have fun with Justin. She had such a carefree and playful attitude. Nothing about the situation was weird for Emily and she made it more fun for everyone involved.

"Do you need some stimulation, Justin?" Ashley asked as she crossed her arms and stripped off her t-shirt. She revealed her breasts tightly packed into a bright pink sports bra. Next she peeled off her sports bra, unleashing her breathtaking tits for all to see. "Yes!" screamed Emily as she ripped her shirt off and unclipped her bra. Justin watched intensely as her tan-skinned breasts came into view. They were the same size as Ashley's, but Justin noticed her nipples were much darker and took up significantly more space. Justin stared at her boobs much to her enjoyment as she giggled. "Who's are better?" Emily asked as she picked her breasts up in her hand and squeezed them together.

"Don't do that to me," said Justin as he looked over at Ashley's breasts in comparison.

"Ok, your turn," said Emily as she angled towards Justin and put her hands in her lap, patiently. Justin put his arms around each of the girls. He moved his hands towards each of their breasts and paused. "May I?"

"You may," said Emily. Justin grabbed a handful of each of their boobs and began to caress them. It didn't take long for his brain to send the signal to his penis as he started pumping it full of blood. Emily watched as it slowly filled up like a balloon. It became wider and longer, much longer as he obtained an erection. Justin leaned back on the couch and took a firmer hold of their breasts as he neared full mast.

"What the actual fuck," said Emily as she watched Justin's cock grow to a full fledged 10 ½ inches before her eyes. "I didn't even know this was possible."

"Indeed it is. And it's amazing," said Ashley as she stared at Justin's throbbing hard cock. She reached out and clutched it in her tiny hand and began stroking him. "It's so thick I can't even grab it. Look." Emily and Justin watched as Ashley ran her hand up and down his shaft in long and loving strokes. She kept grabbing a dollop of precum from the tip to create lubricant.

"Ohhh God, Ash," said Justin as he sunk deeper into the couch. "Fuck."

"Don't cum yet!" said Emily as she sensed Justin was maybe nearing a quick orgasm. "At least not until I get to go."

"There's room for two hands, you know," said Ashley as she indirectly invited her sister to join in on jerking off Justin. "Two? There's probably room for ten," said Emily as she reached out and clutched Justin's cock just below where her sister's hand was.

Ashley used her other hand to rub his balls as they tag-teamed the handjob. "One and two, and one and two, and one and two," joked Emily as they stroked his long pole in unison. Justin moaned and groaned as his pleasure mounted. Here he was in Ashley's parents' house as their two beautiful daughters gave him a handjob while topless. He couldn't have written a better outcome, he thought to himself.

"Holy fuck, I want to come so bad," said Justin as he continued squeezing their breasts while they pumped his shaft. "Can I come?"

Ashley didn't respond immediately even though the question was blatantly directed at her. She bit her bottom lip as she stroked his dick faster.

"You can come, yes," she finally said. "But you need to stay hard after."

Emily smiled at her sister. Her normally reserved and somewhat conservative sister was taking on a new persona before her very eyes. She watched Ashley as her eyes concentrated on this magnificent penis in their hands. She could tell by her look that she was infatuated with this man and his big pole. Emily loved every minute of it.

As Emily was caught up in her sister, she suddenly heard a grunt and felt Justin's body jolt. Before she could even react, she was blasted with a warm jet of cum directly in her face.

"Ahhhhhhh, fuck!!" shouted Justin as his orgasm took flight. Cum dripped from Emily's face as she smiled, grit her teeth, and kept stroking. Justin propelled another thick load directly up in the air, landing down on Ashley's thighs. He shot a third one up in the air again, this one landing back down on his belly.

"Oh my God!" said Emily as she watched each load seemingly get stronger as his orgasm progressed.

"Argghh!! Ahhhhh!" Justin moaned and kicked his legs as his next load landed on Emily's tits, covering them both in one long, unbroken stream. Ashley grabbed control of his dick as she aimed his next blast on her own tits, rubbing it in with her free hand. Emily was elated as she watched the ungodly amount of sperm expel from Justin's gushing prick.

"Me! Me!" she said as she grabbed Justin's cock just in time to aim his next blast onto her breasts. She let his dick go and rubbed in his cum. "That was amazing!"

"He's not done yet," said Ashley as she watched Justin's dick continue to spasm, untouched and standing at a 45 degree angle. A thick, white, jet of jizz nearly hit Justin in the face as it splashed on the couch next to his head. Still no one, including Justin, touched his penis as another shot landed on his chest.

"You're still coming!" shouted Emily as Justin's penis sprayed a few more shots onto his stomach. Justin grunted and thrusted his hips one last time as two more spurts shot out a few inches, rolling down the top side of his cock before he was finally done. He rested his head back and stroked his cock a few times, making sure to squeeze out any excess cum that was left in the barrell. The girls silently watched him slowly squeeze the head, forcing out one last tiny droplet of cum.

The girls each examined their bodies and the sheer volume of cum that had covered them. Emily was speechless as she looked at her sister, then at Justin, then the floor, the couch. Cum was everywhere.

"How on Earth does ONE guy cum that much?" Emily asked. Justin, out of breath, shrugged as he held onto his hard cock. "That was un freakin believable, dude," she continued.

"Told you, Em. He is a maniac with this thing," said Ashley as she grabbed his dick away from him and stroked it herself. "And look... He's still hard as a rock."

Emily felt for herself as she reached out and stroked him too. "It feels like it's even harder!" she exclaimed in pure shock.

"Well, she made me promise!" Justin finally said as he rubbed Ashley's back. "We do have plenty of lube," he hinted as he picked up a big glob of cum that was on his belly. Ashley playfully shoved him. "Don't you dare!" she said. "That stuff better not end up inside me again. I'm serious!" Justin playfully held it towards Ashley's face as she backed away, grabbing his wrist.

"Hey!" she shouted as she tried to evade his hand. Emily cracked up laughing. "Ashley what are you so worried about? You're literally covered in it already!" She was right. Ashley was soaked in cum as was Emily and Justin too. "You're right. But still!" Ashley said, knowing there was no use.

The laughter died down and everyone resumed looking at Justin's dick. It was still hard and still covered in cum. "Isn't anyone going to offer me a towel?" he pleaded.

Emily quickly touched her nose, indicating 'not it.' Ashley sighed. "Fine. I'll be right back, losers." She stood up and headed toward the stairs. Justin watched her tight ass move as she walked away. Her breasts, covered in cum, were swaying back and forth. She cupped her hands underneath them to prevent any excess semen from dripping to the floor. Justin thought that was cute.

Emily sat back and rested her legs on top of Justin's. "Such a huge dick," she said, out loud but mostly to herself. Justin had nowhere to put his right hand with her legs in the way, so he casually placed it on her foot. He started giving her a foot rub.

"Mmmm that feels nice," said Emily as she flexed her foot. Justin patiently rubbed the soles of her foot first, then moved to her toes. He spread her second and third toes apart and scooped out a small amount of cum. He held it up to show Emily as she burst out laughing. "It really went everywhere huh?"

Emily put her other foot flatly against Justin's cock. "Look it's bigger," she said as she observed the size difference. "It's way bigger," she giggled. Emily used her toes to collect the cum from the base of Justin's dick and disperse it throughout his shaft. It hadn't started to get sticky yet and was still a fairly decent lubricant.

"Foot job?" asked Justin as he continued his massage on Emily's other foot. She giggled. "Maybe? Never done this before."

"Your feet are hot," said Justin somewhat out of character. Emily smiled and continued. She now curled her toes as best she could around the front part of Justin's shaft and rubbed her foot up and down. "It's not exactly the easiest thing to do with the size of your dick, Justin" she said as she struggled through.

Justin didn't mind. He loved watching her cute and sexy toes work their way up and down his dick. As Emily increased her stroking, he started to feel another orgasm mounting. It couldn't have been more than five minutes from the last one. But this one came on fast and seemed relentless. The visual of Emily's foot running along his dick was too much.

Justin felt a surge from the depths of his stomach. He grabbed Emily's foot and held it in place as he let out a tiny, muffled grunt. A small glob of sperm shot out his penis head and fell harmlessly onto Emily's foot.

"No way!" said Emily, shocked he was coming again.

Justin flexed as hard as he possibly could. He tried with all his might to stifle his orgasm. He wanted to save it for Ashley.

He gritted his teeth, holding back as hard as he could. It worked. Justin exhaled deeply as he moved Emily's foot off of him. He was careful not to touch his penis in any way for fear that it would trigger his orgasm. "Did you just stop your orgasm?" Emily asked shocked. Justin nodded. "Think so."

"Holy shit. You're crazy. Unbelievable," she said as she was truly in shock of what Justin was accomplishing with his massive schlong. Ashley returned with three towels in her hand. She tossed two to Emily and Justin while using the third on herself. She noticed Justin's swollen cock. "Again?"

"Ash, he just held in his cum. Like literally stopped his orgasm."

"You came again?! Justin I was gone five minutes!" Ashley shouted.

"I stopped it! We're good," said Justin as he dried off his torso with the towel. He sat back while holding his dick up, staring at it.

"Jeez, it's like even you're impressed with it," said Emily as she watched Justin clutching his dick by its base. "What's it like to have such a big one?"

"I love this thing," he said while continuing to stare at it. "I love how you guys are so interested in it. I love the feeling it gave Ashley last night." Ashley blushed as she ran her fingers through her hair.

"Most of all I love being able to have explosive orgasms in front of you guys." Justin resumed slowly stroking his dick, careful not to overstimulate. "That's the best part."

"Can you stick that in, like, all the way with girls?" Emily asked as she leaned in to get a better look.

Justin didn't answer the question. Instead he smirked, looking at Ashley.

"No! No way! Ashley, really?"

"I don't even know. Yeah, I guess so. I don't know. It felt really good, you guys," she said. Justin reached over and held her warmly by the hand. "You're the best," he said. "You are," she responded.

Justin took a deep breath before standing up and turning to face Ashley on the couch. Emily watched in anticipation for what was to come next. Justin reached down and softly touched Ashley's face. He then leaned over and kissed her passionately. Ashley moaned as they embraced. Next, Justin unbuttoned Ashley's shorts. She helped him slide them off her body. Her panties came next.

As close sisters, Emily and Ashley had seen each other naked dozens of times. But never in such a sexual and deeply personal context. Emily didn't mind it, however, and felt incredibly aroused watching it unfold. She spread her legs wide on the couch, then slipped her hand under her shorts and panties. She began masturbating. Ashley noticed and smiled sweetly to her sister before spreading her own legs wide; an open invitation for Justin.

Justin stood straight, slowly stroking his penis to disperse precum across his ample length. He looked down at Ashley who exhibited a thirst in her eyes; a desire to get fucked by her best friend again. Emily watched them, deeply immersed in her own efforts to reach climax. Justin leaned forward and supported himself with one hand using the back of the couch. He guided his cock into Ashley's vagina with the other.

Her body was inviting, even more so than the night before. While initially it took a little bit of adjusting to get his head in, the first few inches of shaft easily slid down. Ashley gasped as if coming up for air after being underwater. She reached up and clutched Justin's shoulders for dear life. Emily noticed her fingers turned ghost white from the pressure.

After some initial shallow thrusts, Justin took things further by cramming another two or three inches. He was now halfway inside. He then placed his second hand on the back of the couch, freeing up his exposed shaft for Ashley to grab onto, which she did immediately. Emily stared at the sight of Justin's thick, enormous cock penetrating her sister's tight, pink snatch. She watched as her surprisingly accommodating labia opened up and wrapped around the mammoth penis with each thrust. Justin's shaft was caked in creamy, white substance. Emily was unsure if it was his fluids, hers or a mix of both. It was hot. She increased her pace as she fingered herself under her panties. She moaned loudly, completely unabashed by the situation.

Ashley felt comfortable too. Her breathing and moaning escalated the deeper Justin went. "Fuck, fuck, fuck! Yes!! God yes!! Justin!" she screamed.

"Oh! Oh! Mmmmm, fuck! Oh God you guys!!" shouted Emily as she closed her eyes and drifted off into an orgasm.

Both Ashley and Justin turned to watch Emily cum as they continued fucking. Her legs were spread so far that her right leg was pushing up against them as they had sex. Justin instinctively grabbed her foot and massaged it as she came. He thrust deeper into Ashley. "Holy shit!!" she screamed in response. Ashley looked down to see that Justin was completely inside her.

"Arghhhh!! Oh God!! Shittt!!" Emily continued to orgasm. Justin remained still, with his penis completely inside Ashley. They watched Emily together. After a few moments she came down, breathing heavily, eyes still closed.

Emily opened her eyes to find her sister and Justin staring at her, smiling. "Feel good, Em?" asked Ashley. Emily smiled and looked down, realizing Justin was all the way in. "He's got it all in you!"

Ashley nodded as she turned back to Justin. She nodded to him as he resumed his rocking back and forth. Emily sat up to get a closer look. She playfully pinched Ashley's nipple as she watched her get fucked. "This is so hot, I can't even take it."

As Justin thrust deeply into Ashley, her moaning began again. Emily inspected her stomach when she noticed it. "Oh my God, Ash. I can, like, see him inside you." All three looked down and watched as Justin's sizable cock penetrated Ashley. It was so big that it was possible to see a slight rise and fall in Ashley's stomach with each movement. Emily giggled and placed her hand over it, feeling it with each push. "This is surreal," she said.

"Yes, yes, yes, mmmmmm... Fuck, fuck, keep going, ohhhh God!!" Ashley screamed as she neared orgasm. "Deeper! Deeper! Yes! Right there! FUCK!"

Ashley spread her legs wide as her eyes rolled back into her head. She came aggressively as Justin pounded her. Emily kept her hand on her sister's stomach, lovingly caressing her as she tore through her orgasm. Every fiber of Ashley's being was encapsulated by her powerful orgasm. The whole room spun as she took off into ecstasy.

The feeling was not lost on Justin who watched her pleasure explode. He stared at Emily's hand on Ashley's tight stomach. It was too much. Cum was boiling quickly. Careful not to make the same mistake, he pulled out, probably too early. He started stroking his massive cock with both hands.

But Ashley wasn't done coming. She looked up, surprised Justin pulled it out. Emily quickly noticed the void and buried her fingers into Ashley's pussy. It was so stretched out from Justin, she was able to fit four fingers in as she felt Ashley's burning insides immediately. The feeling and shock of Emily's hand sent Ashley into a tailspin as she closed her eyes again and let out a loud shout.

"YES!! Emily!!"

Emily did her best to pleasure her sister as her orgasm progressed. She found it so hot to see her like this. Justin braced his legs, clenched his butt cheeks, and demandingly stroked his huge penis with both hands.

"Arghhhhhhh!!" he shouted like a werewolf. "Fuck!!"

Justin aimed his prick as a huge, white blast came firing out. It went over Ashley's head with ease, splattering on the window behind her. He pointed it downwards as the next shot hit Ashley dead between the eyes. He laughed as he aimed it still further down so the third shot splashed her boobs. Emily giggled as she reached out with her free hand to rub come in all over her sister's breasts. Her other hand remained buried in her crotch. Justin shot a few more for her to continue dispersing around.

He then fired a couple onto Emily's boobs which she promptly rubbed in as well. Justin and Ashley laughed as Emily worked to spread his seed everywhere.

"Ohhh fuck," said Justin as he dropped his hands by his side. Emily seized the opportunity as she took hold with both hands. "This isn't done yet," she said.

"No... fuck... It's not," said Justin, still straining to speak. Emily stroked his thick cock as a couple more smaller shots dripped out, landing on Ashley's stomach. "Jesus Christ. Unbelievable, guys." Emily slid down on the couch, opening up a spot for Justin to sit down. He collapsed on the couch in between the girls. His cock started to soften towards its resting position across his thigh.

Ashley laid back, eyes closed, breathing deeply. "Oh my God," she said with her eyes closed. "That was even better than last night." Emily reached over and picked up Justin's cock. "Such an amazing penis, this thing." She fidgeted with it in her fingers as she inspected its substantial mass. "Ash, I can't believe this whole thing was in you. Look at this thing."

Ashley opened her eyes to see her sister playing with Justin's soft penis. Justin sat back with his hands behind his head, grinning.

"It's otherworldly," said Ashley. "Truly otherworldly."