[smut]

Skippy opened his eyes to a pitch black void, with no one around. He was able to see his own body but there wasn’t a light source. He was currently sitting but he couldn’t tell on what. It felt squishy. But for some reason his head wasn’t able to look down.

“Hello?!” Skippy called out, with his voice echoing in the void. No one responded. He tried to sit up but when he raised his hand there was some sticky glob that was attached. He was finally able to look down. He was sitting on a giant pussy.

Skippy was currently sitting on top of the clitoris. It was basically a big chair to him. He looked forward and down and was able to see the vagina in front of him. It was a giant hole that his whole body could fit down into, as if it were a water slide.

Skippy stood up and moved towards the vagina, and when he got close, he slipped. His upper body fell past the hole but his penis and balls fell into the hole. His legs splayed out and didn’t fall in.

Skippy was about to get up, but before he could, a colossal white furred titty flew down from above him and was shoved into his mouth. He started to suck giant gulps of milk. And with every gulp, his cock and balls grew larger. Soon both his balls and penis were larger than his own body, and his shaft grew to fit the hole of the vagina. His balls spread and pushed the lips apart. His cock was now stuffed inside the vagina and he felt it continue to grow with each gulp of milk.

The milk was now putting him over the peak. Skippy’s cock couldn’t grow anymore as it was pushing the boundaries of the vagina, but his balls kept growing. He felt a cum coming. He was so deep inside of this pussy, and it felt oh so tight. His cock began to pulse. And with one more gulp of milk he felt it. His balls overflowed and pushed cum into the mysterious tight pussy. His cum never seemed to end. Just constant load after load being shot into this bottomless pussy, his orgasm wasn’t stopping, as long as this milk was being pumped into him.

Then he finally heard something. It was faint and distant. “Din Nur Tim!” Who was this Din Nur Tim? He didn’t care. He continued to gulp and cum. Then he heard it again. But closer this time and louder. “Din Nur Time!” Time? Wait what?

Skippy opened his eyes. In front of him was a giant black furry boob. His mouth was around the nipple. He looked up and saw Lulabelle had her eyes closed with a smile and was rubbing his head and ears.

“Well I hope you didn’t spoil your dinner there sleepy.” Said Clarabelle.

Skippy popped off the titty. Lulabelle opened her eyes and frowned. As he moved he felt sticky. He looked down at his body and saw his penis was fully erect and there was cum all over his stomach and chest, and even got on Clarabelle and Lulabelle. “Oh my gosh.” He said embarrassed.

[/smut]

“Yeah.” Clarabelle said then chuckled. “You seemed to be having a really good dream. Your mouth started puckering so I pushed your mouth towards Lulabelle. After that you just started thrusting and then you came. Like, for a really long time. You seemed to keep cumming until you woke up”

Skippy looked at Lulabelle and she nodded with a big smile. Her left arm pointed to his penis, then moved it quickly up and made what looked like a firework exploding. She even made a popping sound with her lips. Then she fanned her face with her hand.

“Haha.” Clarabelle said. “She’s saying you cumming was hot.” Lulabelle nodded rapidly and smiled with a huge grin.

“Feeling your nuts move on my udder was pretty crazy too.” Said Annabelle looking down at Skippy.

“Hehe. I’m sorry ladies. How long was I Cumming for?”

“Uh. How long would you ladies say. Over two minutes?” Clarabelle said.

“Over two?!?!” Skippy said in shock. Well that would explain all the cum. Normally they’re like ten to twenty seconds.”

“That’s about right.” Said Annabelle. “Although in the moment it felt like you came for years.”

“That’s super weird. Anyway, thank you Annabelle for being my pillow.” Said Skippy.

“Anytime cutie. These milk bags are at your command.” Replied Annabelle.

The bedroom door opened and Rosie walked in. “Have yall gone deaf?” She said. “I’ve been calling for dinner for the past couple minutes.”

“Sorry mom.” Clarabelle said with a smile. “Our stud was sleeping and had a wet dream. We didn’t want to wake him.”

“Aww. Well, okay I can excuse that. But hurry up. Dinner’s ready.” Rosie said.

“Um. We might need to take a shower to clean up. His cum got on him, me, and Lulabelle.” Clarabelle said.

“It’s still gooey and warm inside me.” Said Annabelle doing a little shimmy of a dance.

“Then you three take a quick shower to get the cum off your fur. Use cold water. Cum is really hard to get off if you let it dry or let it get in warm or hot water. Annabelle just do a quick wipe and come help get the table ready.”

“Wait, why don’t I get to shower with them?” Annabelle said, complaining.

A loud voice yelling could be heard in the distance. “Did I just hear you sass your Aunt?!” It was Iris.

Annabelle quickly changed her tone. “No mam!” She yelled back.

“That’s what I thought.” Iris said loudly.

“Come on girls. Get up.” Rosie said.

Clarabelle and Lulabelle moved first to allow Skippy to get up. Once the two were out of the way Skippy got up and started to make his way off of the bed with the girls, doing his best to not let his cum fall on the bed, and Annabelle followed. “I’ll show you where the shower is. Come on.” Said Clarabelle.

When they left the bedroom Clarabelle immediately took a left to the nearby closed door. She opened it up and inside was the biggest shower bathroom he had ever seen.

The shower was very symmetrical. On each side of the bathroom there were 3 sinks. Past those sinks there were 3 bathroom stalls. Then past the final doors of the stalls there was a big ass shower.

There was a glass door right in the center of the shower, and on each side there were wide glass windows. It had light brown and white mosaic tiled floors and walls. Inside of the shower there were six shower heads, two on each wall with tiles. There were three plastic shelves between each set of shower heads. They all held a variety of shower gels like shampoo, body wash, conditioner, etc.

“Woah. This bathroom is ginormous.” He said.

“Well, we only had one place for a bathroom in the house. Couldn’t have all six of us fighting over a single toilet or shower.” Clarabelle said.

“Makes sense.” Skippy said.

Annabelle walked into one of the bathroom stalls and grabbed some toilet paper and hiked her leg on the toilet lid. She then used the toilet paper to wipe her vagina to clean up any sex juices or cum dripping out. “Still don’t know why I can’t shower with you all.”

“Hey you had the fun of being Skippy’s pillow, plus you already had sex with him.” Said Clarabelle. “Let us have some fun.”

“But you’ll have sex with him later.” Annabelle whined and threw the TP in the toilet and flushed.

“And you’ll be showering with him later. What’s your point?” Said Clarabelle.

While the two argued, Lulabelle walked to the shower door, opened it, walked through, and gestured for Skippy to join her. Skippy could have sworn Lulabelle was swaying her wide hips on purpose to make her booty wiggle.

“Annabelle!” Iris called. “You coming?”

“Yes mom!” Annabelle called back. “I’ll see you soon cutie.” She waved to Skippy and left the bathroom.

“Come on sugar.” Said Clarabelle. “I think Lula is waiting for ya.” She wrapped her arm around Skippy’s waist and walked him into the shower.

Lulabelle had already gone to her shower head and turned it on. She had shivered from the cold water hitting her body. She stood at the shower head near the glass window on the right side. Clarabelle went to the center right shower head. “You can use Annabelle’s shower head next to Lulabelle, Skippy.” Clarabelle said as she turned on her shower head. She shuttered from the cold water hitting her fur. He walked to the right side of the shower between the cousins, and turned on the water. It was chilly. Skippy shivered as well.

Skippy started to use the soap to clean his body and clean off his cum. Even with the cold water, he found it to be kind of difficult to remove the cum. But was eventually able to start removing some of it. While scrubbing, he looked to his right and saw Lulabelle was bent over scrubbing her legs, her ass and vagina all out on display. His cock immediately became erect, even with the cold water. He just stood there, staring into her pussy, the cold water running down his body.

Lulabelle stood up after cleaning her legs, turned around and saw Skippy staring at her, and she stared back at his erection. She smiled, then lifted her right hand and wagged her pointer finger back and forth like a metronome.

Lulabelle then pointed to Skippy and then back to her. After a small pause, she made a circle with her pointer finger and thumb with her right hand, and used her left pointer finger to insert into her circle right hand. She moved the finger in and out multiple times. She then flattened her hands, held them in the air, and rested her head on them.

“You don’t want to have sex and then fall asleep?” Skippy said. Lulabelle snickered and shook her head.

Clarabelle turned around, she didn’t see the motions that Lulabelle did. “What did you say Lula?” Lulabelle showed what she signed to Skippy, then actually did sign language to Clarabelle to be clear. It took a second to finally finish.

“Hahahaha.” Clarabelle laughed heartily.

“What? What did I do?” Skippy asked, feeling silly.

“She saw you erect and wants to wait till you two are in the bed to actually have sex. She doesn’t want her first time to be in the shower. She then said that she hopes she won’t need a translator during sex. Haha. I think he’ll be fine Lula.” Clarabelle said.

Lulabelle finished her shower first and then stepped outside of the glass door and started to use a towel to dry off. Once she finished she turned around to the glass window and knocked to grab Skippy’s attention. She pressed her chest against the glass, squishing her breasts. She used her hands to squish her giant breasts even more on the sides, and all the pressure made milk squirt out and drip on her fur and down the glass. Skippy just stared in awe.

“Hahaha. You’re such a tease Lula.” Said Clarabelle.

Lulabelle stepped away from the glass, blew a kiss to Skippy and left the bathroom. Skippy heard Clarabelle turn off her water. “You best hurry up sugar. Momma likes to eat dinner when it’s ready and we are already late.” Clarabelle smacked his butt on her way out. She got out of the shower and used a towel to start drying off. “Guess since Lulabelle left you with a parting gift I should do the same.” She turned to Skippy and hefted her right breast to her face, and turned her nipple towards her mouth. She brought her mouth down to the nipple and started to suck. “Aaahh. Refreshing.” She winked at Skippy and then lifted her left breast. Both tits we’re now in the air, and she let them drop, making her tits bounce repeatedly. “Man Skippy. If only you were out here, then you could hear my heavy breasts sloshing with milk. Oh well.” She turned and walked away slowly, making sure to show off her ass.

Skippy stared blankly at the door, not believing what this day was. But he loved it. He then realized that he was just standing in the cold shower like an idiot. So he hurried as fast as he could. Doing his best to get all of his cum off of his body. Once he finished he got out and quickly dried off his wet fur. He didn’t do his normally good thorough cleaning, since he was in such a hurry to get to dinner.

Once Skippy got out of the bathroom he walked out to the living room, turned left and went to the kitchen. Everyone was seated around a rectangular kitchen table. It seated six people. Four seats were on the long sides of the table, two on each side, and then two seats on the short sides with one on each end. Rosie and Clarabelle sat at the ends of the tables. Lily sat to Rosie’s left and Iris sat to Clarabelle’s right. Annabelle was to Rosie’s right and Lulabelle was to Clarabelle’s left. All the mom’s basically had their massive breasts resting on the table.

The food on the table was a make your own taco. There was tofu as the meat, lettuce, cheese, and all the good vegetarian toppings.

“Good evening, stud.” Said Rosie. “Hope you had a good shower. We don’t have a spare seat for tonight but you can sit in someone’s lap.” Rosie was grabbing some toppings and fixing her taco. It looked like everyone else was also fixing their food.

All except for Clarabelle. She looked to Skippy and patted her legs. He walked over to her and sat on her lap. Her breasts acted as a nice back support. “We can share a plate sugar. I’ll try to eat over your shoulder.”

“So Skippy.” Said Rosie. “How has your first day been here on the Dairy Farm?”

“This has been other worldly mam.” Said Skippy. “It feels like a dream. I never expected to be in this kind of position in my life. I’m really happy to be your stud for the farm.”

Rosie smiled. “And we’re glad to have you.”

“Aunt Iris,” said Clarabelle. “Can you help pass some of the ingredients over here so we can make the taco?”

“Sure sweety.” And Iris grabbed some plates and started to pass them to Clarabelle.

“So Skippy,” said Annabelle. “Who’s been your favorite pussy so far?” She said with a smile.

Iris snapped at her. “Annabelle!”

“What?!” Annabelle said innocently. “What did I say?”

“Don’t make sex a competition. It’s rude.” Said Iris.

“Sorry.” Said Annabelle. She seemed genuinely apologetic.

They continued to eat dinner and have some basic conversation. Skippy got thirsty from all the talking. He and Clarabelle had finished their glass of water already, so he got ready to stand up and go get some more.

“Where you going sweety?” Clarabelle asked.

“I was going to go grab something to drink. I’m thirsty.”

“Ya know, you have access to milk right here.” Clarabelle smiled.

Skippy’s face froze. “Wait, you’re okay if I…”

“I’m pretty sure we all are. Haha.” Clarabelle said.

Skippy looked around the table. Everyone nodded. Skippy thought back to his dream and his cock started to chub. The thought of drinking straight from the tap on all the girls was really extremely sexy. Since he was sitting on Clarabelle’s lap, his pelvis was close to the table. A thud could be heard as he sat there. His cock had hit the table.

“Are you okay Skippy?” Clarabelle asked.

“I uh. I’m fine.” He then adjusted himself under the table. Turned to Clarabelle and whispered in her ear. “I’m like, insanely horny and I feel like I really need to cum, like now.”

Clarabelle lifted up Skippy’s droopy ear and whispered into it. “Would you like me to help?”

Skippy smiled and whispered back. “I want to save you for last.” Clarabelle nodded in understanding.

Clarabelle spoke to Iris quietly, “our stud here says he really needs to cum. Can you help him?”

“It would be my honor.” Said Iris. She stood up from the table and her breasts slid off. “Come on honey bun. Let’s get you some relief.” She grabbed Skippy’s hand and he stood up to follow. All the ladies watched him leave seeing his cock drool with pre.

Rosie replied back, “alrighty y’all, have some fun.”

[smut]

They got to the bedroom and Iris climbed to side of the bed and laid on her back. She didn’t go all the way to the center. “We don’t need to go all the way in. No need bein’ there since we aren’t putting on a show.” She chuckled and then spread her legs. Skippy followed after her and got to her pelvis. She moved one hand down to her vulva and spread her lips. Skippy could see she was insanely wet. Iris saw the look of shock on his face. “Just cuz I act all patient and calm, don’t mean I don’t think about you being inside me stud.” She winked at him.

Skippy grinned, and aimed his cock to her vagina till the tip was slightly in. He then lowered his body down to Iris. She already knew what was up and had moved both hands to her tits and pushed them together Skippy. Two giant orbs were awaiting his face as he got closer to the missionary position.

Once his head got close enough, he plopped his lips right on a teat and started sucking. Rich delicious milk started pouring into his mouth.

Skippy couldn’t help himself and just thrusted his whole cock into Iris, and then started to quickly thrust back and forth.

Iris moaned as he entered swiftly. It had felt like forever since she had a good cock inside her. She started to squeeze her breasts from the pleasure of the cock being stuffed in her, feeling that fullness she’s been longing for. When she squeezed, it caused more milk to flow out of her teat and into Skippy’s mouth.

Skippy’s mind started to feel like it was drifting. He was in pure bliss as he thrusted inside of Iris’ wet pussy, and her breasts were providing him with such rich milk. He started to think about the dream he had earlier. The pleasure he got from thrusting started to remind him of it. Then his cock started to feel overly sensitive. Each thrust was putting him on the edge of cumming. He then thought about how he came so deep in that giant pussy in his dream, that he started to cum in real life. Semen started to flow from his cock into Iris’ depths. Skippy kept sucking and thrusting relentlessly, showing no signs of stopping. His cock just continued to release cum into Iris’ awaiting womb.

Iris felt his semen start to flow deep inside her. His cum shots were very powerful, and she could feel them hitting her cervix and flowed into her womb. Skippy kept sucking at her tit and he just kept cumming, feeling no end to his orgasm.

Then Iris actually felt something she never had before. Her womb started to have the sensation of fullness. Skippy had cum so much that her womb was full of his semen. The feeling felt amazing but it was a shock to her. But she didn’t care. This feeling of being full was unlike anything she had felt before, and adored it. He continued to suck at her teat and kept on thrusting. His eyes were closed, and didn’t see her looking at him.

Iris couldn’t believe it. She had never seen anything like this from another breeding bull. She wanted to call out to someone, but was afraid of stopping the moment, so she just waited, focusing on the pleasure of Skippy endlessly cumming in her.

Iris made sure to keep one hand supporting the breast that Skippy was sucking from, and she scooted her other hand down to her clit. She had to squeeze her hand between his pelvis and hers. It was a little difficult but she made it. Her hand felt the warmth of his body and movement of his pelvis thrusting non stop into her.

Iris was able to make it to her clitoris and started to stimulate herself by rubbing it. She could feel herself getting close. She then felt Skippy thrust so hard that his pelvis smacked into her hand, pushing her finger harder against her clit than intended. That was all she needed, and she was able to push herself over the edge and started to cum with Skippy. Her hand on her breast squeezed tightly, forcing more milk to be shot down Skippy’s throat.

Both were now orgasming in unison. Skippy felt her walls pulsing and massaging his cock even more, just making his cum all the more intense.

Iris kept furiously messing with her clitoris, making sure to enjoy every second. But sadly her orgasm started to slow down, and she stopped messing with her clit. She slowly removed her hand and looked down at Skippy. Skippy was still going strong, and she let him continue to fill her up.

Soon the sensation of that fullness in Iris’ womb became even stronger. She tilted her head to look past her breast and towards her stomach. She could feel and see that her stomach was expanding. Her belly slowly started to rise and push against Skippy’s stomach.

Once Iris felt that, and noticed that Skippy was showing no signs of stopping, she figured she needed to snap him out of it. “Skippy.” She said. He didn’t respond, he just kept thrusting. “Skippy!” She said louder. Skippy still didn’t respond. She could feel her belly continue to expand slightly. Trying to talk wasn’t doing anything. She’d moved her hands and placed her left hand on his ear and pulled, while her right hand grabbed the base of her boob to yank it from Skippy’s mouth.

Iris was able to pry him off and when she did she called to him once more. “Skippy!” Once he was pulled off and heard her voice call to him. He opened his eyelids halfway and lazily looked at her. He kept thrusting and cumming, but the intensity of it slowed down. He looked like he was still in a trance.

“Skippy! Is everything okay with you?” Said Iris with a strong concern in her voice.

Skippy opened his eyelids fully and snapped out of it. “Huh? What?” His cock was still cumming but he could feel his orgasm coming to end. His thrusting then slowed down to a slow stop. “Uh. What happened?”

[/smut]

“Skippy.” Iris smiled and laughed. “Keep yourself inside me and look at my stomach.”

Skippy pushed himself off a little bit and looked below him. He saw Iris’ stomach looked a little bloated. He looked back to Iris quickly in a panic. “Iris. I’m so sorry! Are you okay? You’re not hurt are you?”

Iris chuckled. “I’m fine cutie. I’m fine. Don’t worry. I was worried more about you. You just didn’t seem to stop.”

“What do you mean? My cum seemed standard to me. It was what, 30 seconds?”

Iris raised an eyebrow. “You seriously don’t recall?”

“I’m not sure. I just sucked on your boob and got lost in myself. How long was I cumming for?”

“A good few minutes I think.”

“WHAT?!”

“Yeah. You just kept humping and humping me. Your cum didn’t seem to stop. I’m glad you enjoyed my breast milk though. Haha.”

“Was I really cumming for that long?”

“Sure were. I tried calling your name and you didn’t respond. You only stopped cuz I pulled your face off my breast.”

“That’s super weird.” Said Skippy in a quiet murmur.

“Yeah. Never seen anything like it. Hold on, stay there, my sisters have gotta see this. Rosie! Lily! Get in here!”

Rosie came barging into the room with Lily following after. “Is everything okay?!” Rosie belted out in concern. Lily closed the door calmly. She didn’t want the daughters to see anything if there was trouble.

“Yeah everything is fine. I just wanted to show you something. Check out my belly.”

Both Rosie and Lily looked at the belly. Iris looked like she was early in a pregnancy.

“What happened?” Rosie asked as she sat down next to Iris. Lily came and stood by.

“It was the weirdest thing. This belly is all cum. His orgasm just wouldn’t stop.” Said Iris.

“That’s new. Any idea why?” Asked Rosie.

“My only guess is my breast milk.” Said Iris. “He was drinking from me while he penetrated me.”

“Huh.” Skippy said, thinking about his dream from earlier.

“What’s ‘huh’ sweety?” Said Rosie.

Skippy spoke after a moment's pause. “Well, just before dinner, I had a weird dream when sleeping with your daughters. When I woke up, there was a LOT of cum all over us. I was drinking from Lulabelle while I slept. In the dream I drank from a giant tit and I came a lot.”

“Have you always been able to increase your cum flow when drinking milk?” Asked Lily.

“No. This is brand new. And I would have noticed from my past before. I love drinking milk. Never had a cumming problem.” He said.

“Interesting.” Said Rosie. She stroked her chin to help her think. “Please keep us updated onto any changes that you might experience. I don’t think anything is wrong with you but I’d like to figure out what is going on.”

“It would be cool to know,” said Iris, “but in the meantime, I say we just enjoy it for what it is! Now sisters, please forgive me as I’m about to do the unthinkable. I’m going to request that you get me a pair of panties.”

Rosie and Lily looked at Iris and stared blankly. Rosie chuckled and said, “what? Haha.”

“I was trying to make a joke.” Said Iris. “But anyway can you all grab me a pair of panties and a dildo? I’m going to stuff the dildo in me and use the pantie to keep it up in there. I want to try and keep this cum in me. This feeling is just so great.”

“Oh!” Lily said. “Gotcha. Yeah just hold on a minute.” She then walked to leave the bedroom. When she opened the door all three daughters were outside waiting. Their heads were poised perfectly as if they were leaning against the door. “Iris, you okay if these three nosy children come in here?”

“Yeah that’s fine.” Iris said.

“Go on. Git.” Lily said with a smile and motioned for the girls to enter. As they rushed past her Lily continued to leave the room.

All three girls ran in and stood by Rosie. The questions from Annabelle started flowing in.

“What happened? Is everything alright? Why did Aunt Lily leave? Is Skippy stuck in mom?”

Iris looked disappointingly to Annabelle, giving a *‘are you serious’* kind of expression.

Rosie spoke up. “Everything is fine dear. We just found out that apparently Skippy can keep cumming as long as he’s drinking milk.”

Skippy looked at the girls with an awkward smile. Lulabelle looked down at herself and adjusted her boobs, trying to get a feel of how heavy with milk they were.

“Seriously?!” Annabelle exclaimed. “I just had my turn with him though. Damn it.”

“You’ll have another one later cous.” Said Clarabelle laughing. She placed her right hand on her right side of her waist. “I think I found us a quite remarkable breeding bull.”

“You found a great one.” Said Rosie with a smile and looked endearingly at Skippy.

Lily came back into the room with a decent sized dildo. It was 12 centimeters (~5 inches) long and had some small sized balls, but the shaft was very girthy. “Here ya go sis.” And she tossed it to Iris.

Iris stuck out her hand and caught the dildo by the rubbery shaft. “Thanks Lily.” Said Iris. “Okay Skippy you should be good to pull out now. Just do it slowly. I’m gonna raise my pelvis.”

Skippy nodded and started to slowly back out of Iris. A lot of cum followed and Iris raised her pelvis trying to get her vagina more vertical to help fight gravity.

Once Skippy’s penis was out, Iris shoved the dildo down into her, blocking cum from leaving. She could feel the dildo holding in the cum, not letting any of it escape due to its girth. “Can someone give me a tight pair of panties?”

Lulabelle went and searched through some nearby dresser drawers. She grabbed one of her pink pairs that looked small for Iris, but maybe it could work.

Lulabelle tossed the panties to Iris. Iris responded, “thank you sweety.” And then started to try and put on the panties.

Iris was able to get the pair up to her thighs but had a hard time getting it around her waist. After some tugs it finally got past and she had on a fresh pair of panties. They were snug and pushed in around her hips, making a muffin top around the pants line. The dildo was being held in place, and felt like it was being pushed further into her.

Iris sat up and stood off the bed. She rubbed her belly and pushed it a little bit to make it jiggle. “Gosh I look like I’m four months pregnant with Annabelle again.”

“How do you feel now?” Asked Rosie.

“Amazing honestly. I gotta say Annabelle you were a joy to carry around inside me.” Said Iris.

“Ugh. Mom. Gross.” Annabelle said.

“Not gross, now come here sweety.” And Iris went in to hug Annabelle. Iris got her arms around Annabelle and pulled her in for a hug. Annabelle didn’t really reciprocate the feeling. Their breasts being pressed against each other.

Skippy just saw the tits being pressed together and saw the belly being squished as well. His cock was getting hard again.

“Pst. Lula,"said Clarabelle. Lulabelle turned to her. “I think Skippy might be ready for you.” And winked.

Lulabelle was all excited and started jumping up enthusiastically. Her breasts began to bounce, and it didn’t go unnoticed by Skippy.

Skippy smiled and waved to Lulabelle and then patted the bed. Lulabelle dashed to the bed, then crawled to the center and flopped on her back. She made the motion for everyone to leave.

“Why should we leave?” Asked Annabelle. “Everyone watched me and Skippy.”

“Oh let them have their fun.” Said Iris. “Come on Annabelle.”

“Okay…” she said defeatedly.

All the ladies left except for Clarabelle. She looked at Lulabelle and said, “You all good cousin? Do you need anything?” Lulabelle shook her head. “Alright. Have fun you two.” And Clarabelle stepped out.

It was now just Lulabelle and Skippy. He looked at Lulabelle with a smile, and she looked back at him with a grin. She then used both of her hands to push against the side of her hefty breasts to squish them together. She did a little pouty face and blinked her eyes multiple times very quickly, doing her best to look as cute as possible while offering her tits to Skippy.

Skippy chuckled. “Are you sure that’s what you want Lula? I apparently blacked out last time I was cumming and drinking milk.”

Lulabelle nodded her head rapidly and smiled. She then held up her pointer finger. Then moved both hands together as if she was praying, then did the same hand gestures she did for penetration earlier in the shower, but did the motion slowly.

“You are number one among your sisters and you like to pray before sex?”

Lulabelle brought her right hand to her lips and smiled. Then her body started to shake. It looked like she was laughing but without the sound. Then she shook her head. She did the signal for penetration again but made the finger move fast in the hole. Then moved her arms to form an ‘X’ and shook her head disapprovingly. Then she did the motion for penetration again but moved the pointer finger slowly, then gave a thumbs up.

“Do you want me to go slow?”

Lulabelle smiled and nodded once.

“Okay. Do you want me to go slow the whole time or just at the beginning?”

Lulabelle did the hand motion for beginning in sign language but Skippy couldn’t tell. “Let me ask in a yes or no format. Do you want me to go slow the whole time?” She shook her head. “So just slow in the beginning?” She nodded. “Okay, I can do that.”

[smut]

Skippy crawled up to Lulabelle and aligned his pelvis with Lulabelle’s. He brought his erect cock to her vulva, and slowly started to push it into her lips towards her vagina.

Lulabelle bit her lip and smiled. The feeling of his tip started to push inside of her, pushing her vaginal walls apart. She tried to moan but nothing escaped her mouth. Once Skippy got about a fourth of his penis inside her, Lulabelle felt the need to grasp onto something and the bed sheets weren’t enough. She quickly wrapped her arms around Skippy’s back and pulled him closer to her. Her toes curled and feet stretched as he was pushed a little deeper inside her from the sudden movement, which only made her grab harder.

Once Lulabelle realized she pushed him in deeper, she loosened her grip. Skippy looked at her and smiled. She made a fist and moved it in circles around her chest between her tits, and lipped something. Skippy had a hard time telling what she said. “Story?” He asked. Lulabelle shook her head. She tried lipping it slower and exaggerated her lip motions more. “Sorry?” Lulabelle nodded, and then pointed to herself. “Oh you’re sorry?” She nodded and had a small frown. “Don’t be sorry, it’s okay. You can wrap your arms around me again if you need to. Just fully expect my cock to be shoved further if you do. Haha.” Lulabelle smiled. “Okay, back to slow insertion.”

Skippy started to insert his penis further into Lulabelle again. She bit her lip once more from the pleasure of feeling his dick inside of her. She did wrap her arms around him again but in more of a light hug style. She made sure not to squeeze Skippy too hard. She started to slowly pet his back as he continued into her.

Skippy kept pushing his cock in, and after a slow journey, his penis was fully in Lulabelle. Her vaginal walls were tightly wrapped around his cock. But the wetness of her pussy made it so easy to slide in. He didn’t move his penis and looked at her. “Damn you’re tight. So does it feel good?” Lulabelle nodded rapidly. “Are you okay if I start thrusting fast?” Lulabelle thought for a second, then offered her tits. “Do you want me to drink first?” Lulabelle nodded.

Skippy lowered his head to her left titty. He latched on to her nipple and started to suck. He immediately got a mouth full of rich creamy goodness. The taste was close to that of Iris’ but this one tasted like it had more sweetness to it, and was a bit creamier.

Lulabelle’s mouth dropped a little bit and her tongue rolled out. She started to breathe heavily. She wrapped her hand around Skippy’s head and pressed it deeply into the squishy-fatty-milky boob. A gush of milk burst into Skippy. He closed his eyes and continued to suck.

Skippy kept drinking for a few minutes from Lulabelle, while giving an occasional slow thrust. She could feel her tit being drained of milk. His cock was remained still but stiff inside of her. It would pulse and flex with pre while drinking every now and then.

While Skippy got close to finishing off the tit, Lulabelle felt something at the bottom of her vulva and on her ass cheeks. It felt round and soft, but it kept getting bigger. It felt kind of nice so she ignored it for now.

Lulabelle could feel her breast nearing its end on its milk supply, so she tried to move his head to her right boob. But Skippy was refusing to leave. So she tried shoving her right boob near his mouth. Once she got her nipple to touch his lips, his mouth actually unlatched and snatched onto her right nipple and started to suck from there.

Once Skippy’s mouth had latched to Lulabelle’s right titty, he started to thrust more intensely. Lulabelle’s mouth motioned as if she were gasping with pleasure.

Skippy’s thrusting speed started off slow but picked up speed the more he did it. When his hips went back for the thrusting, Lulabelle couldn’t feel the soft fuzzy things on the bottom of her pussy. But when he thrusted back in, she felt the same soft fuzzy objects slapping against the bottom of the pussy.

Then Lulabelle felt it. Skippy started to cum inside of her. Lulabelle smiled and bit her lower lip. The feeling of Skippy’s warm semen shooting deep inside her. She started to feel even fuller with his load filling her up. Then on top of that, he was sucking away at her titty, and the left one was already drained. The sensations she was feeling were otherworldly.

After about a minute of cumming, Lulabelle was able to feel the cum actually filling her womb. The feeling of fullness was such a great sensation, and Lulabelle wanted more.

To help and continue to encourage Skippy, Lulabelle placed her hand back on Skippy’s head and pet it while he sucked and thrusted. Soon she started to feel her womb actually inflating from the quantity of cum being stuffed into her.

Lulabelle’s belly began to grow, pushing against Skippy. She started to look four months pregnant. Then five. Six. Every thrust into her was causing her belly to now jiggle from each thrust and shot of cum. But her belly was now forcing Skippy away from her. His cock was not leaving her pussy, and his mouth didn’t want to unlatch from her tit. She wasn’t sure what to do. But his body would have to make a decision soon, but Lulabelle didn’t want his cock to fall out.

So Lulabelle made the decision for herself and Skippy. She tried to tap Skippy to wake him up. But he wasn’t snapping out of it. Her belly was now looking seven months pregnant. She tried to shake him. He still wasn’t responding. She could feel that his penis was getting closer to leaving her pussy with his body being pushed upward by her belly. She wanted the cum to stay in her body. She didn’t want to do it, but she felt like she didn’t have a choice. She slapped Skippy across the face. She smacked harder than intended and the slap made a loud *smack* sound.

[/smut]

Skippy awoke out of his trance. “Ow!” He brought a hand to his face to rub the place he was slapped. Lulabelle looked at him and did the *sorry* motion again in sign language. “Huh? Oh crap, was I in the trance again?” Lulabelle nodded. “I’m sorry Lu- woah!” Skippy looked down and saw Lulabelle’s belly. “I’m guessing I did that?” She nodded. Then pointed to herself with her left hand, and used her right hand to give a thumbs up. “Oh you like it?” She smiled and nodded quickly.

Lulabelle motioned to Skippy’s mouth, then brought both hands to hers and formed a cone. “You want me to yell?” She raised her right hand and made it flat. Then waggled it side to side. Signaling that he was kind of right. “You want me to call the family?” She gave a thumbs up. “Alright.” Skippy angled his head to the door. “Hey, ladies! Can you come here for a sec?”

Seconds later, everyone walked into the bedroom. Annabelle was the first to see the scene. “Daaaaayum Lulabelle.”

Lily spoke up. “Oh my gosh! Lulabelle are you okay?” Lulabelle nodded. She then motioned in sign language that she liked what happened. And that once she saw what happened to Aunt Iris, she wanted to have it to a whole new level. Once she explained that, she asked for the same setup as Aunt Iris so she could keep the cum inside her.

“I got you cousin.” Said Clarabelle. She left the room to go grab a dildo for Lulabelle.

Annabelle walked to the bed and crawled on there, going to Lulabelle. Once she got there, she started to pat and squish Lulabelle’s stomach. “It’s so jiggly. Lula, what’s it feel like?”

Lulabelle started to sign the sensation of feeling full. The weight pushing down on her was incredible, and how she wanted more.

“Well just you be careful now sweety. Don’t go over exerting your body.” Rosie said.

Lulabelle signed to her. Saying *thank you Aunt Rosie. I’ll be careful. Also, I want to have all his babies.*

A good chuckle was heard around the room from the ladies. Skippy just laid there in a planked position wondering what was so funny, and feeling left out. “I really need to learn sign language.” He said quietly to himself.

Lulabelle heard him and lowered her lips to his head and kissed him on his lips. “Thanks Lula.” Said Skippy. And she nodded back to him. She then asked her family to translate for her so Skippy would know what was going on.

“Oh right!” Said Lily. “So in short, she feels amazing. She wants more of it. And uh. Well I’ll leave the last part out just to keep you guessing.” She snickered.

Lulabelle looked disapprovingly at her mom but then pushed it aside and kissed Skippy on the forehead.

Clarabelle walked back into the room, and then walked to Lulabelle and went to hand her the dildo. It was a similar size to that of the one that Iris had gotten, just a different color. She then went to a drawer to grab panties for her since she didn’t see anyone holding anything for Lulabelle. “Here ya go Lula.” She stopped Clarabelle from giving it to her and signed her asking to help shove it up in her. “Sure I’ll help with that. Skippy, are you ready to pull out?”

“Yeah. Let me stand up first.” And skippy pushed himself up from his arms in the planking position and used his knees to help stand him upright on his knees. His cock got shoved back into Lulabelle as he straightened herself. Lulabelle grabbed a hold of the bed sheets in shock but smiled and closed her eyes from the pleasure. Her belly wiggled slightly from the sudden movement.

“That good huh?” Said Clarabelle with a chuckle. Lulabelle nodded, keeping her eyes closed and focusing on Skippy’s pelvis. “Okay. Ready Skippy?” Skippy nodded but Lulabelle shook her head with a frown. “He has to come out sometime, Lulabelle.” Clarabelle chuckled while saying. Lulabelle shook her head again. “Alright, we’ll do a countdown then. Skippy, on three.” Lulabelle shook her head and raised up her hand holding all five fingers out. “Okay on five.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Skippy said.

Clarabelle moved the dildo close to Lulabelle’s pussy. “One. Two. Three. Four. Five!” Skippy pulled out and Clarabelle shoved the dildo up up Lulabelle. Even though the movement was fast, a lot of cum spilled out. “Sorry Lulabelle. Ya lost some cargo. Haha.”

Lulabelle made a small sad face then thought to herself for a second. Then did sign language saying that it’s fine, and Skippy can always fill her up again later. Lulabelle smiled with the last statement.

Clarabelle then assisted putting on the panties on Lulabelle, to help keep the dildo in place. Then Lulabelle sat up. Her belly sloshed forward and jiggled full of Skippy’s cum. Her tits got slightly pushed to the side because her tummy was occupying so much space. She placed her hands on her new round tummy and played with it for a few seconds before getting off of the bed. She kissed Skippy on his cheek as she scooted herself off the bed and held onto the bottom of her belly as she walked. Doing her best kegels to make sure the dildo was not going to leave.

Clarabelle sat next to Skippy. “I guess that just leaves me sugar. How ya feeling?”

“Pretty good honestly. I think milk might give me some kind of rejuvenation.” Skippy said. He looked down to his penis. It wasn’t erect yet but he was sure it would be ready soon for Clarabelle. He then noticed something. His nuts were looking a little bit bigger than normal. He figured it was probably his imagination.

Clarabelle spoke to the other ladies of the room. “Would you be okay if we had some privacy?” The heifers nodded and left the room, leaving Skippy and Clarabelle alone in the room. Clarabelle moved to the left end of the bed where there wasn’t any mess of sex juices. She laid on her left side, allowing her breasts to stack on top of each other. She used her left hand to prop her head and then used her right hand to pat the bed next to her inviting Skippy to lay down.

Skippy felt the blood rush back to his penis and he was fully erect again. He went over and laid on his right side and looked into Clarabelle’s eyes.

“By the way, Skippy. Thank you for taking a chance on me and coming to the farm. I’m really glad to have met you.”

“I’m the one that should be thanking you! Haha. This has been such a wonderful adventure. I was basically going to have nothing when I moved her. You are the one who took a chance on this dumb bunny. And now I’m here at your farm, being a ‘breeding bull’ for you. I couldn’t have asked for a better outcome in life.”

Clarabelle smiled. “Well I’m glad you’re enjoying it cutie. And speaking of breeding bull, I think it’s time I finally got my turn. What do you say?”

“Heck yeah.” Skippy said and he pushed himself up to support himself on his knees.

Clarabelle moved over towards Skippy some and then laid on her back. “Now before you go on Skippy, just know I don’t want the same treatment you gave Aunt Iris or Lulabelle.” She chuckled. “Let’s take it slow and easy and enjoy ourselves.”

“You got it Clarabelle.”

[smut]

Skippy positioned himself over her and his penis was outside her lips. Clarabelle moved her right hand down to her vulva and parted the lips, letting Skippy see everything. He brought his tip to her vagina and slowly slid himself in to her wet awaiting pussy.

“Mmmm” Clarabelle moaned softly. “That feels really good.”

“You feel really good as well.” Said Skippy. Clarabelle’s pussy was really tight, and insanely moist. She was also kegeling and it felt like her vagina was pulling him in.

Clarabelle moved her pointer finger from holding her lips to applying pressure on her clit. She then brought her left hand to hold her breast. “Mmmm keep pushing sugar.” Clarabelle said. She now had her eyes closed, focusing all her sensations on sex with Skippy.

Skippy loved this feeling of Clarabelle pulling him in. He kept inserting himself slowly into Clarabelle until the entirety of his shaft had penetrated her. Her kegels were constantly applying excellent pressure and pleasure.

Skippy then started to thrust slowly, and began to pick up speed. Clarabelle followed his speed, and started messing with her clit faster as well. She continued to massage her breast and got to the nipple, pushing milk out as Skippy thrusted.

Soon Skippy was going faster and faster, approaching his peak. His orgasm was about to come. Clarabelle could feel her peak as well, she just needed a few more seconds.

Then it finally happened for Clarabelle. She was the first to hit her orgasm. Her vaginal walls started to spasm, massaging Skippy’s erection even more than what her levels were doing. With Clarabelle’s cum, and what her pussy was doing to his cock, it didn’t take long for Skippy to orgasm too. Both were now moaning from pleasure and their intensity of each other's cum.

Clarabelle loved the feeling of cumming while Skippy filled her with his seed. This was, by far, the best orgasm she had ever experienced in her life. No amount of toys could even come close to how Skippy was pleasing her. The sensation of that warm spunk filling her insides was astounding. She figured she might even be able to reach her orgasm without even messing with her clit if the mood was right.

Clarabelle’s orgasm came to a close before Skippy’s but that didn’t stop her from going for round two. She started to mess with her clit even more intensely by pressing even more pressure onto it. She was already at a pretty high peak from her previous orgasm, so it didn’t take long before she came again.

Skippy could feel Clarabelle’s second cum go on while he finished his. And even though he stopped cumming, he kept thrusting for Clarabelle’s pleasure.

Once Clarabelle’s second orgasm had finished, she brought her hand away from her tit and clit and rested her arms on above her head. Skippy thought she looked like she was riding a roller coaster.

[/smut]

“Damn that was intense.” Said Clarabelle. She was breathing heavily. “I don’t ever recall being able to go for a second orgasm right after the first one.

Skippy was breathing heavily as well. He tried to speak but was too tired to do so. But he nodded in agreement.

“Come up here and snuggle with me honey bun.” Clarabelle said.

Skippy pulled out of Clarabelle slowly. Not much cum came out but there were juices that stayed connected between her lips and his cock. She lightly moaned as he pulled out. He then crawled up and laid next to Clarabelle on his back. He snuggled up to her left armpit and rested his head between her breast and shoulder. Clarabelle brought her arm around Skippy and rested it on his chest. She rubbed it slowly feeling the hair course through her fingers.

“Is this everything you dreamed it would be Skippy?”

“Nah. This is way better than I could have ever dreamed.”

They laid there in silence, just enjoying each other’s company.

After minutes of relaxing, Clarabelle broke the silence. “Do you think we should invite the family back in here?”

“Probably. I’m guessing it’s starting to get late. What time do you all normally go to bed?”

“Typically sometime between eight and nine. But I have no idea what time it is now. Although when I did go to grab the dildo for Lulabelle the sun was setting, so we’re probably approaching eight.”

“Damn. You all go to bed early.”

Clarabelle chuckled. Her titty jiggled and the top of it smacked against Skippy’s chin. “Well we wake up early to start working. I know this is primarily a dairy farm but we do have other crops to attend to.”

“Gotcha.”

“Anyway. Let’s get the family in here. HEY YA’LL. COME ON IN! That should get their attention. Haha.”

Skippy continued to stay snuggled in Clarabelle’s embrace. Soon the bedroom door opened and Skippy sat his head up a smidgen to peek over Clarabelle’s arm and to see Rosie and Lily walking in while Clarabelle just turned her head. “Howdy y’all. Where’s everyone else?” She said, puzzled.

Rosie spoke first. “Howdy.” And she smiled, then looked at Skippy. “Glad to see our breeding bull had a good first day.”

“Oh Rosie, you have no idea.” Skippy said with a giant grin.

“And everyone else is chillin’ on the couch pumpkin. We figured we should wash the sheets and make the bed anew before sleeping in it tonight. There are a LOTTA juices in this bed. Probably shouldn’t let them keep for too long. Plus, it gives us an excuse to watch a movie. What kind of movies do ya like Skippy?”

Skippy’s ears perked up and he raised his head even more in excitement. “Oh boy do I love movies. I’m usually fine with anything except horror movies. I like suspense but I don’t want to have nightmares ya know?”

“My kind of man.” Said Clarabelle with a smile and she patted Skippy’s side.

“Do you like rom-coms? That’s the most popular genre around this household.” Said Lily.

“Yeah I’m down with that. Anything I might have heard of?” Skippy said.

“Maybe?” said Rosie. “It’s called *Tell Me About Love.* It’s a new movie from our country that came out, and we were thinking of watching that.”

“Would it have subtitles? I’m afraid I don’t know Agricoles.”

Lily looked at Rosie. “Shoot that’s right. I forgot we’ve been speaking Thilastikó to make it easier on ya. Us sisters don’t know Mamif very well but Clarabelle and Annabelle do.”

Clarabelle spoke in Mamif to Skippy, “they are very uncultured people.” And chuckled. Skippy laughed along with her.

“I think I heard the words ‘very’ and ‘people’. So I’m gonna assume you said we're very intellectual. Thank you for the compliment.” Said Lily with a hearty laugh.

“Well it should have subtitles if you’re okay with that Skippy. But for the future we'll try to find something in Thilastikó.” Rosie said apologetically.

“It’s no worries. I’m sure the subtitles will be plenty fine.” He said.

“Alright, then an Agricoles movie it is!” Rosie said. “I’m sure you’ll love it. It has the actor Silvio Muleccino. He’s such a good actor.”

“Aaaaand handsome.” Said Lily. “No offense Skippy but that man knows how to get my gibblets going if ya know what I’m saying.”

Rosie smacked Lily lightly on her shoulder. “But mainly he’s a good actor.”

“Haha. I’m looking forward to it.” Said Skippy.

“Now get off the bed you two.” Said Rosie. “Lily and I need to take the sheets and start the laundry.”

“Will do mom.” Said Clarabelle. She patted Skippy on his chest. “Come on stud. Let’s go.” Both Clarabelle and Skippy got up from the bed.

“Do you need any help with the sheets?” Asked Skippy.

“No we’re good dear. Thank you for askin’ though.” Said Rosie. “Just ahead and find a seat on the couch. We'll be out there later.”

Clarabelle and Skippy left the bedroom and went to the living area. Skippy saw the giant u-shaped couch. From a Birds Eye view of the couch, it looked like a giant U that didn’t have curves. Iris was sitting in the bottom left corner with her arms hanging over the sides. She still had on her panties. She held the remote loosely in her left hand and was scrolling through some channels.

Lulabelle was laying down on the right side of the U, with her head laying on a pillow in the corner. She was playing with her belly by squishing it and rubbing it.

Annabelle was sitting at the bottom middle of the U. She had her arms over the back of the sofa just like her mom.

Annabelle was the first to see Skippy and Clarabelle exit the room. “Hey Clarabelle! How was it? It was amazing wasn’t it?!” Lulabelle perked up and lifted her head off the pillow and tried to peak over the back of the sofa to Clarabelle and Skippy.

Clarabelle chuckled. “Sure was. Our bull here sure knows how to please a woman.” And she placed her hand on Skippy’s ass cheek as they walked.

“By the way I saved a spot for you two.” Annabelle said. And she patted the seat to the right of her.

Clarabelle and Skippy walked around the couch and Skippy sat to the right of Annabelle and Clarabelle sat to the right of him. Clarabelle was sitting close to Lulabelle’s head.

“Hey Lula.” Clarabelle said. “How ya feeling with your belly that way.”

Lulabelle looked at Clarabelle and signed *I love it* and smiled. Then she went back to playing with her belly.

“So Skippy, are you excited for tomorrow morning?” Asked Annabelle.

“Why? What’s tomorrow morning?” He responded.

“We always have a morning milking.” Iris said. “We’ll wake up early, have a hearty breakfast and then go to the barn and milk ourselves there.”

“Oooohhhh nice.” Said Skippy with a wide smile. “Looking forward to seeing it.”

“Ya know.” Annabelle said. “I’ve heard that penetration during a milking can help with milk production.” She placed her right hand on Skippy’s left hand.

“What’s that now?” He asked, with blood rushing to penis. He started getting a little stiff.

“Hahahaha.” Clarabelle laughed. “Well that’s what our moms say. We’ve used some, uh, toys to try and help, but it doesn’t seem to make much difference.”

“Hey, it works I swear.” Iris said. “Y’all just looked at it as a chore when you tried it. Ya gotta be in the mood for it.”

“I think it’s because we didn’t have a true man amongst us.” Annabelle said. She batted her eyelashes at Skippy.

“Oh stop being such a suck up Anna.” Said Lily. She and Rosie had just walked out of the bedroom holding the bed sheets. “Not trying to say you aren’t a stud Skippy. I just know when Annabelle is being a kiss ass.”

“Aunt Rosie!” Annabelle exclaimed. Skippy laughed.

“She’s right darlin.” Said Iris. “You’re being a brown noser.”

Annabelle crossed her arms in frustration over her breasts and muttered to herself, “I’m not a kiss ass.”

“It’s all good Annabelle.” Said Clarabelle. “We give you shit but you know we love you right?”

“Yeah yeah.” Annabelle said. “Anyway, what movie did we decide on tonight, Aunt Rosie?”

“Tell Me About Love. It’s an Agricoles film. We will put on subtitles for Skippy.” Rosie said.

“Oh with the hunk Silvio Muleccino?” Annabelle said.

“Mhm. You know it Anna.” Said Lily.

“Well get settled ya’ll. Once Lily and I get back we’ll watch the movie.” And they left to go start the washer for the bed sheets.

“Do you want a blanket Skippy?” Asked Clarabelle.

“Yeah a blanket would be nice. Thank you.” Skippy replied.

Clarabelle got up from the couch. “Does anyone else want a blanket while I’m up?”

Lulabelle nodded while continuing to look at her belly. “Yes please.” Said both Iris and Annabelle.

Clarabelle went to a nearby storage drawer and grabbed multiple blankets for everyone, including ones for Lily and Rosie. She brought them back and handed the fluffy blankets out to everyone and laid the remaining two on the coffee table that remained between the U couch.

Skippy grabbed his blanket and bundled himself up in it. Annabelle and Clarabelle bundled themselves up in their blankets as well and rested their heads on Skippy’s shoulders. They had to turn their bodies a bit to get properly on him. Lily and Rosie came back to the room and turned off the lights, leaving only a glow from the tv. Lily sat to the left of Iris and Rosie sat to the right.

“Thanks for the blankets whoever got them.” Said Lily.

“No problem.” Said Clarabelle.

“Alright. Let’s see some Silvio action.” Annabelle said.

Iris started using the controller to maneuver through some menus on their Pineapple TV to find the movie. She found it and adjusted the settings to have subtitles for Skippy and hit play.

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The movie credits started to roll. “Alright. I’ll say it.” Skippy said. “Agricole knows how to write rom-coms.”

“Haha. You enjoyed it that much huh?” Clarabelle said.

“Yeah that was entertaining. It had a decent plot, good acting, and some good comedy. Although I will admit it took me a bit to understand the humor.” Skippy said.

“It also had Silvio Muleccino.” Lily said.

“Preach.” Annabelle said.

“Oh my gosh you two are hopeless.” Rosie said. “Well I’m glad you enjoyed Skippy. It was nice to share a somewhat weird part of our culture with you. Haha. Alright everyone, y’all ready for bed? I’ll just need to dump the sheets in the dryer but the fresh ones are already on the mattress.” As Rosie was saying this she was already standing up and moving to the washer and dryer.

Everyone started to get up from the couch. Skippy saw everyone folding their blankets to put away so he followed them and did the same. They all then went back to the bedroom.

On the way there, Lily spoke up, “alright now Skippy. You have a fun decision to make tonight.”

“What’s that?” He asked.

“Where you gonna sleep on the bed?” Lily chuckled.

It hadn’t occurred to Skippy until now about this. “Oh. Well. Um. You see…”

“You ain’t gonna hurt our feelings on where you choose to sleep Skippy. I promise.” Said Lily. “How bout this, I’ll help you decide for tonight. If you’re down for it, I think a nice sleep with Clarabelle would be nice. She is the one who brought you here after all.”

Skippy looked at Clarabelle and smiled. “I’m fine with that if everyone else is.”

Lulabelle did a fist pump in excitement. Annabelle then spoke up. “Hey. Lulabelle, you wanna swap spots for tonight?” Lulabelle raised an eyebrow, and shook her head.

Iris spoke. “Annabelle, you fought for the center of the bed so badly before. And now you’re willing to swap for it like that?”

“Umm. I just wanted to give Lulabelle the better sleeping spot for tonight. With a belly like that she’ll need all the support she can get.” Annabelle said. No one was convinced.

Clarabelle whispered to Skippy. “I sleep on the right end of the bed. Then Lulabelle is to the left of me, that’s why she’s excited. Then Annabelle is to the left of Lula. That’s why she wants to swap. And then continuing to the left, the order goes Iris, Lily, Rosie. It’s pretty much a mirror of the daughters.”

“Gotcha.” Said Skippy. He whispered back to Clarabelle while Annabelle was still defending her argument in the background. “Should I just give in and sleep with her for the first night?”

“I personally don’t mind.” Clarabelle said. “But I think Aunt Iris ain’t gonna put up Annabelle’s nonsense. Haha.” Skippy looked back to Annabelle and Iris still talking.

Iris had her left hand rubbing the tear ducts of her eyes while having them closed. And her right hand was supporting the left arm. Her tits were supporting her right arm. “Annabelle, just let Skippy pick where he wants to sleep, it’s not a big deal. We’re all gonna be asleep anyway, it doesn’t matter.”

“But-“ Annabelle started to speak before Iris cut her off.

“Uh oh. No buts. And if you keep arguing we’ll need to make a custom rule for the house that Skippy doesn’t sleep adjacent to you. How does that sound?”

Skippy was about to speak up. He felt this was a little harsh. But he saw Iris and Iris saw him. She did a quick wink to Skippy.

Annabelle spoke with a somber tone in her voice. “It doesn’t sound good mom.”

Iris kept talking. “It sure don’t. And Lulabelle was excited for tonight. How do you think it felt to her with you trying to take away her sleeping spot?”

“Not good.” Annabelle responded.

“Darn tootin’. Now you apologize to Lulabelle.” Iris said.

Annabelle turned around and spoke sincerely to Lulabelle. “I’m sorry I tried to take your sleeping spot tonight.”

“And why did you try to take it?” Iris stated.

“Because I wanted to be sleeping next to Skippy…” Annabelle said embarrassed.

Lulabelle did sign language and said *it’s okay. No problem. I forgive you and I love you.*

Skippy had no idea what she said but Annabelle and Lulabelle hugged it out.

Iris pulled Annabelle aside again, “and I love you too sweety. Don’t forget that. We just need to get that selfishness out of you. Nobody likes a Selfish Sally.”

“I love you too mom.” Annabelle said and the two hugged.

Once the hug ended Iris spoke. “Now go on and get in your spot.”

Lily was already laying down in her spot on the bed. She was under the covers and turned facing the wall. Skippy thought he heard a snore. Annabelle walked to the center of the bed and crawled over the covers until she got to the top. Then she pulled the covers up and slid under.

Skippy whispered to Iris. “Don’t ya think that was a little harsh?”

Iris whispered back. “Nah. It’s just a part of being a parent. I know Annabelle’s an adult but she’s still my daughter. She can’t be acting selfish all the damn time. She needs to grow out of it.” Iris then brought her hand to Skippy’s head and did a light friendly brushing of the fur. “Come on cutie. Let’s get y’all to bed.”

Iris then went to the center and crawled into her spot between Lily and Annabelle. Lulabelle crawled into bed from the side. She laid on her left side facing towards Clarabelle and Skippy.

“What would you like Skippy?” Clarabelle asked. “Do you want to be on the edge of the bed or do you want to be between me and Lulabelle?”

“I’ll lay between you both.” He said. Lulabelle got a grin on her face.

Skippy crawled into the bed and laid on his back. “Hold on Skippy.” Said Clarabelle. “Lay on your side facing Lulabelle. I’ll be the big spoon and you’ll be the little spoon.”

Skippy immediately did as she said and he laid on his right side. Soon he felt Clarabelle crawl into bed and brought her body against his. Her breasts pressed up against his shoulder blades and back. His cock started to feel stiff. “Skippy, do you want to match the heads at the top or do you want to move a pillow further down so you are more pelvis to pelvis?”

Skippy thought for a second. “I’ll just keep us level headed tonight. Maybe in the future I’ll sleep lower down in the bed.”

“You got it sweet cheeks.” Said Clarabelle.

Lulabelle then brought herself closer to them and pressed her breasts against Skippy’s chest. His cock and balls were resting against her belly. Her belly jiggled and moved with the initial movement of her scooting. It was a really nice wavy motion and felt great against his genitalia. With the motion of her belly and the sloshing sound coming from it, Skippy found himself becoming fully erect, and Lulabelle could feel it. Lulabelle closed her eyes and smiled. Then gave a kiss on Skippy’s nose.

Clarabelle wrapped her arms and legs around Skippy in a comforting manner. Lulabelle wrapped her arms around him but also around Clarabelle.

Clarabelle felt a little bad for Annabelle being left out. So she tapped Lulabelle to have her open her eyes. Lulabelle looked over Skippy to Clarabelle. Clarabelle’s right arm was occupied and she didn’t want to talk louder, so she just spelled sign language using her left hand. It took a little longer but it did the job. Lulabelle nodded and unhooked from the Skippy sandwich. She turned over and saw Annabelle was turned away from the group facing the moms. Lulabelle tapped Annabelle on the shoulders until Annabelle turned around. Annabelle had a single tear running down her face. Lulabelle smiled and wiped the tear away. She then did sign language for Annabelle and Annabelle grinned and hugged Lulabelle.

Iris, who was facing Lily, spoke. “I’m sensing a lot of movement back there. Y’all better find a good sleeping position and fast!”

Annabelle and Lulabelle moved quickly under the sheets. Skippy had no idea what was going on, but Annabelle crawled over Lulabelle, then she crawled under Skippy. They were forming the same sleeping sandwich that they did earlier that day, just the reverse of Lulabelle and Clarabelle. But Skippy was also raised up higher to be with Annabelle’s head instead of her breasts. Then Lulabelle scooted herself in again to complete the Skippy sandwich.

Rosie walked into the bedroom during the middle of all the movement and paused and watched it happen. Once they had stopped she spoke up. “Y’all girls are crazy.” Rosie said. She then walked over to the three daughters and bent over past them and gave Skippy a kiss on the forehead. “Welcome to the farm stud.” She then walked over to the other side of the bed, and got underneath the blankets. “Goodnight y’all. Sleep well.” Everyone except for Lily and Lulabelle said goodnight back. Confirming for Skippy that Lily was already asleep.

Rosie turned off the lamp on the nightstand adjacent to her and the room went dark. Skippy whispered as quietly as he could. “Lulabelle. Your mom falls asleep super fast.” Lulabelle took her right hand and slowly found Skippy’s face. She grabbed it and made his head nod.

Clarabelle whispered. “She’s always been a quick one to fall asleep. Aunt Iris has always been jealous.” And she lightly chuckled.

“It’d be easier for me to fall asleep if there weren’t so much yapping going on behind me.” Iris said grumpily.

Skippy felt a little bad and embarrassed. Clarabelle whispered back but tried to be quieter about it. “Don’t worry. She’s just messing with us.” She then gave Skippy a kiss on his lips. “Goodnight Skippy. I love you.”

“I love you too.” Whispered Annabelle.

Then Lulabelle brought her right hand to Skippy’s chest and placed it over his heart. She lowered her middle and ring finger to make what looked like she was at a rock concert. “I’m guessing this means I love you?” Skippy whispered just guessing from the context. Lulabelle moved her hand from his chest to his face and moved his head up and down.

“We all love you Skippy.” Said Rosie lovingly.

“Yes we do but I also love my sleep.” Said Iris. “Now y’all need to hush.”

Rosie audibly chuckled which made the daughters all lightly giggle as well. But soon all three embraced Skippy and tried to sleep.

Skippy kept looking blankly at the ceiling. *“This is my new family.”* He thought to himself.“I love you all too.” He said out loud. He then closed his eyes and went to sleep.