The ladies were all dressed up and ready to go. Clarabelle was wearing her old getup of cowboy clothing with blue overalls and white t-shirt, and her cowboy boots. Her breasts were perky and looking full from the bra supporting them.

Annabelle was wearing a long casual navy blue dress with many white dots spread across it. The top of her dress accented her boobs nicely and a little bit of cleavage was seen. She had on a pair of blue tennis shoes. Skippy guessed the dress was for her udder.

Lulabelle was wearing one of her mom’s old maternity clothes. She wanted to keep the cum filled belly to help her decide on clothes for when she would be carrying Skippy’s offspring.

Rosie was wearing a similar getup to Annabelle by wearing a dress with a paisley floral design. Her udder was more noticeable as it was quite larger than Annabelle’s. Her boobs were showing off much cleavage, almost to the point where you could see her nipples. The top of her dress looked like it was struggling.

And Iris wore cowboy clothing just like Clarabelle.

The five of them were geared up and ready to go. They all got in the car and waved goodbye to Lily and Skippy. Once they drove off, Lily closed the front door of the house, and Skippy and Lily were alone in the home together.

Skippy looked up at Lily with a smile. “Sooooooo what would you like to do?”

Lily laughed. “Well we have a lot of time. It takes about two hours to get to the mall. Then they’re going to be shopping for clothes. That can take awhile as well. I think we pretty much have the rest of the day together.”

“So what do you recommend we do?”

Lily brought her hand to her chin and stroked it to help her think. “Well the obvious answer is to ‘explore’ each other’s body’s. Haha. But, how bout we do something a little more beneficial.”

“Like what?”

“I know you seem a little left out when we use sign language with Lulabelle, so how bout we start with some basic sign language?”

Skippy smiled with excitement. “That sounds awesome!”

Lily closed her eyes, tilted her head, and smiled back. “Perfect.” She opened her eyes and aligned her head back at Skippy. “Let’s go relax on the couch and I’ll teach you some basics.”

Skippy followed her to the couch and they sat near each other. Lily started to teach Skippy some basic words that could help him with understanding Lulabelle better. Words like, *mom, good, bad, help, sorry, excuse me*, and so on and so forth.

Lily also taught him the names for everyone and how they came to be. For the daughters the names were simple. Their name was the sign language letter of the first of their names, then combined it with the sign for a bell. So Lulabelle was the letter L in sign language in one hand followed by L smacking into the palm of the other hand. The names for the moms were the same process as the daughters, but instead of the word bell it was flower.

Lily also thought that if he was learning everyone’s name in sign language, he should have one as well. What they came up with was just the sign for the word ‘skip’. Which was to spread out one hand with the middle finger slightly down, and have the pointer finger of the other hand lightly slap the middle finger. But they modified it, to where the hand doing the slapping formed the letter ‘E’, and the ‘E’ slapped the middle finger. So it would kind of be like ‘Skip-E’ was his name.

They practiced that for about an hour until Skippy felt confident in what he had learned. “Thanks Lily! I’ll see if I can surprise Lulabelle with this when she gets home.” He continued to practice a couple of words after saying that.

“No worries Skippy. If you have any questions about it feel free to ask any of us and we’ll gladly help you.”

“Dope! Thank you!”

“So now that I’ve bored you with learning, is there something else you’d like to do?”

“Ha. You didn’t bore me. Umm. I guess is there anything I should learn about the farm business? You all already showed me how the milking process worked, but is there anything else?”

“Yeah we got some crops that we grow. It doesn’t provide as much profit as the milk category of our output, but we still get a good flow of cash from the crops as well as it provides food for us here on the farm.”

“What crops do you grow?”

Lily started to explain the ins and outs of their secondary crop business. They grew primarily wheat but also had crops of corn and legumes. These crops made up about 10% of the farm’s income, while the milk made up 90%.

Once they finished their conversation, Lily got an idea in her head. “Speaking of our milk. I know Rosie was wanting us to do some experiments with the milk and you cumming Skippy.” She leaned in to Skippy and squeezed her arms inward to push her boobs together. “What do you say we do tests?”

Skippy grinned. He could feel some blood rushing to his cock. “I’m always down for science!”

“Alright then. First question. Have you had any milk recently?”

“I haven’t.”

“Perfect. Then let’s do a controlled test and see how much you cum. You wait right here.” Lily stood up and went to the kitchen. She grabbed a liquid measuring cup and brought it back to the living room couch where Skippy was sitting. “I think it’s time for me to do some milking on you Skippy.”

[smut]

She went and got on her knees in front of Skippy. She propped her boobs on the couch cushion for Skippy’s enjoyment. Her breasts were so large it was forcing Skippy’s legs to split to make room for the huge knockers. Her boobs were a few centimeters from the base of Skippy’s now full erection.

“Now it’s been awhile, so please let me know if something doesn’t feel good.” She leaned her head forward to his cock, and got a couple of centimeters from the tip. She extended her long tongue from her mouth, and slowly wrapped it around his cock.

“Oooooohhhh.” He moaned as her tongue snaked its way around his erection. “Holy shit Lily.”

She looked up at him, afraid she did something wrong, and started to retract her tongue. “Is something wrong Skippy?”

“No. Quite the opposite. That felt amazing.”

Lily smiled endearingly. “Glad you like it. But don’t worry, I have more tricks up my sleeve.” Lily brought her mouth and tongue back to his cock and wrapped her tongue around it once more. Skippy continued to moan in pleasure.

Lily then brought her lips to the tip and opened up slowly and started to insert the shaft into her mouth, centimeter by centimeter. As her head got lower, she had more room to move her tongue, and she moved it to where it went past the base of the shaft and towards the balls, and looped around the bottom to where the tongue was cupping them. Her tongue started to move up and down a bit sending the balls into a wave-like motion.

Skippy has never had this much attention focused on his genitalia, and he loved it. The sensation of her mouth giving him a blowjob, and the tongue moving his balls was so intense. “Oooohhhh. Lily, you are a master of the tongue. Mmmmmmm ohhh I think I’m gonna cum.”

Lily slowed down her blowjob and pulled her tongue back into her mouth and brought her head away from the shaft. “I’m glad you enjoyed that. Maybe later after testing, I’ll let you cum in my mouth. But we need a sample. So I’ll finish you off with a good ole handjob.” She brought her right hand to his shaft and started to stroke it up and down. She also pushed her breasts closer to his shaft and balls to where his base could feel her fatty jugs.

Skippy started to moan more intensely as he was approaching his orgasm. Lily sensed the change in his posture, and angled his cock a little bit more at an angle towards herself to where the cock wasn’t vertical, and brought the measuring cup to the tip. Skippy’s cock was at around 60 degrees and she placed the measuring cup over the tip and angled it to where the cum could hit the inside of the cup and fall down to the bottom.

Lily continued to stroke Skippy and finally he reached his peak and he started to cum into the measuring cup. Globs of cum started to shoot to one side of the cup and dribble down to the bottom. She wasn’t sure how much cum to expect, but he was cumming more than what she had thought he would. It just seemed to go on forever as she slowly stroked his cock as he kept cuming.

After a couple of minutes, he orgasm finally subsided, and Lily made sure to get every last drop of cum out of his urethra. She treated his cock like a tube and used her pointer finger and thumb to grip around the shaft and move upwards towards the tip, making any cum that was in there dribble out the tip.

[/smut]

Skippy was breathing heavily. “Holy crap Lily. That handjob was good, but I can’t wait to cum in your mouth.”

Lily stood up and laughed. “Makes me happy to hear that sweety. But we still have some more testing to do.”

“Oh yeah?” Said Skippy very excitedly.

“Mmhmm. We need to see how much that milk is making your body produce.”

“Wait. Does that mean that-“

“Yep. I’m going to have you drink a specific amount of milk, and then we’re going to make you cum again.”

Skippy laid his head back against the couch and closed his eyes to relax. “Sometimes I can’t believe this is all real.”

Lily had brought the measuring cup the kitchen and placed it on the counter to let it settle. “Ha. Well get used to it Skippy. You’re our breeding bull. This is just gonna be a normal day in life for ya.” She looked at the measuring cup to try and get an accurate reading.

“Freaking sweet.”

Lily felt like a majority of the cum had fallen into the bottom of the measuring cup, to where her measurement could be pretty accurate. “Well shoot Skippy. Looks like you gave around 500 milliliters of cum!”

“Is that a lot?”

She stood up. “More than my ex husband ever made. You’re more bull than he was bucko.” She went to the fridge to grab something.

“Dang.” It’s all he could say. He never thought his balls were that great honestly.

Lily walked back to the couch with a large jug of milk. “Alright Skippy. This here is 2,500 milliliters of breast milk. Chug this, and let’s see what happens.” She handed him the jug and he grabbed it and brought it to his lips.

The breast milk was nice and refreshing. He’s only drunk from the tap of the girls so this was a nice change. The milk was sweet and creamy as it ran down his gullet.

It took a couple minutes to finish the milk, but once he finished off the jug and handed it back to Lily. “Delicious. Before that was in this fridge, did you get that from the fridge outside?”

Lily took the jug and walked back to the kitchen. “Yeah, we usually keep a stash of it for ourselves. Don’t want to sell all the goods.” She smiled at Skippy and walked back to the couch and watched his balls.

Skippy also looked at them. This was the first time he didn’t go into a trance drinking milk. So he was curious to see what would happen. Seconds later, he started to feel a nice warm and relaxing feeling go throughout his whole body. Skippy felt completely zen. Then his balls started to feel a bit warmer. He looked back at them and he could see them growing in size. They went from apples to oranges to now melons. “Holy crap.” He said, just staring at his nuts. “They’re huge again. And that took hardly any time at all.”

Lily looked in amazement. “Yeah that was pretty crazy. How do you feel?”

Skippy was so focused on his ball size increasing, he didn’t notice how he felt. But now that he thought about it, he felt horny. “Uuuhh. Ya know, I’m gonna be honest Lily. I would reaaaaaally like to cum in you right now.”

Lily laughed. “That bad huh? Okay, hold on. Let me grab a clean jug.” She went to the kitchen and came back with a large bucket. “Now, I might need your help on this one Skippy. I don’t think it will be easy to angle this bucket like I did with the measuring cup. Could you do me a favor and stand on your feet near the couch and lean over and I’ll ‘milk’ you that way?”

[smut]

“Whatever helps relieve this urge.” Skippy said, and he slowly sat up. He could feel the cum sloshing in his balls as he moved. He felt like he was about to burst like the previous times. He got off the couch and stood near the edge and leaned over to put his arms on the couch cushion. This way he was leaning over far enough to where Lily could shoot his cum into the bucket below him easily.

Lily got on her knees to the left of Skippy. She stared at his balls dangling in the air, lightly swinging full of cum, just waiting to escape. His cock was stiff and hung from his pelvis awaiting Lily’s attention. After a moment's stare, she brought her right hand to his erection and started to give Skippy a handjob once again.

Lily started to stroke up and down on the shaft. The force of the strokes caused Skippy’s balls to swing. She was able to hear the cum sloshing from within. Skippy gripped the couch cushion. “Oooohhhh gosh. I know you just started stroking, but I’m already feeling my cum approaching.”

“That’s perfectly fine Skippy. Cum when you want too.”

“Could. Ooohh. Could you lick my balls?”

Lily smiled. “Of course dear.” And she leaned behind Skippy towards his gooch on the backside. She stretched out her tongue and wrapped it around his balls. They seemed warmer to the touch, and she felt like she could sense a slight motion from the balls that was not coming from the movement of the stroking. She started to work her tongue in massaging the nuts.

And then Lily felt it in Skippy’s balls. They seemed to twitch and then she could feel them squeeze up towards the pelvis. Her tongue quickly let go of his balls to go and make sure her aim of his cock was aimed properly at the bucket. Her aim was tried and true as the first shot of cum flew into the bucket. It was a giant glob of semen that looked like a larger quantity than before. She was hypothesized that the more cum he had, the larger the quantity of his cum shots. Lily continued to slowly stroke Skippy as he came endlessly into the bucket. He moaned the whole time.

After minutes, Lily was finally able to get every last drop of cum out of his shaft. Skippy was breathing heavily as he stood over the bucket, leaning against the couch. “That. Was. Intense.”

[/smut]

“You can sit down Skippy if that’s easier.”

Skippy immediately turned and collapsed against the couch. “Lily. I swear. Your tongue is otherworldly.”

Lily laughed and leaned against the base of the couch next to Skippy and looked up at him. “Well I’m glad you like it, but I don’t think my skills are that special.”

“Don’t sell yourself short girl.” He took another deep breath. “Well if you ever want to use your tongue on me again, you are more than welcome to do so. I don’t ever foresee turning down a blowjob from you.”

“Mmm. Sounds like a good time Skippy. I think I’ll have to take you up on that offer soon.” She stopped leaning and looked down at the bucket. “But for now we should measure this and see what’s up.”

She looked into the bucket and stared at the measurements listed inside. “Wait. Skippy. This looks to be at around 3,000 milliliters of cum.”

“Damn.”

“I gave you 2,500. And your original cum quantity was 500. Skippy, I think you cum a one to one ratio of milk plus your base amount of 500 milliliters.”

“You think so?”

“That’s what it sure looks like.”

“That’s awesome!”

“Yeah that’s actually pretty fascinating. Hmm. We might need to test that hypothesis later. But for now I think you’re pretty tired. Do you want to chill for a moment?”

“That sounds nice actually.”

Lily stood up. But before she sat down on the couch with Skippy, she grabbed the cum bucket and brought it to the couch with them.

“What’s your plan with that?” Said Skippy in confusion.

“Well, honestly I’m really curious about your cum. I tasted it in the barn and it was delicious. So I thought, ya know, might as well try this batch.”

“Ya know, if you drink all of it, you should have a pretty little pudgy tummy.”

Lily smiled and wrapped her arm around Skippy and pulled him towards her. “Then get ready to feel the minor growth big boy.” She then placed her hand around his shoulders and had him lean to where his head rested on her thick left leg. The back of his head laid back against her belly. His head was facing the tv.

One thing Skippy noticed immediately was her smell. Lily’s pussy was giving off a scent that he had come to know around the girls. Lily was feeling horny, and her pussy smelled like it was making its own lube on overdrive. He turned his eyes to where he could see Lily’s giant round boobs looming over his head. They were but a few centimeters from his face. “This view is pretty great.”

“I’m glad you like it. Now enjoy the minor belly growth Skips.” Lily brought the cum bucket to her mouth and tilted it back to let the thick semen flow to her lips. As the viscous substance touched her tongue, she tasted a sweet creamy like texture. There was a little bit of saltiness with it, but the majority of it tasted sweet and smooth. She wasn’t sure if that was due to the flavor of the milk or just his cum in general. But either way, it tasted delicious. She chugged it down, gulp by gulp.

As she drank it, a nice calming and warming sensation came over her. “Dang. You have some pretty amazing cum here Skippy.” He smiled and closed his eyes. Lily continued to chug the cum.

Lily finished chugging all the semen and placed the bucket next to her. She looked down expecting to see a slight change in her stomach. She knew 3,000 milliliters wouldn’t expand her stomach like crazy, but she thought something would happen. “Huh. Weird.”

“What’s weird Lily?” Said Skippy, still keeping his eyes closed.

“I finished the bucket, but I don’t see any changes on my stomach. Heck, I don’t even feel full. It feels almost like I didn’t drink any of it.”

“Hmm. That does sound really odd. Are you okay though?”

“Yeah I’m fine. I just wish I knew what happened.” She then felt the warmth go from being felt all over her entire body, to just her boobs. *“That’s really weird”* She thought.

As Skippy laid there, he started to feel some weight being pressed against his head. He opened his eyes and looked up. Lily’s breast was now touching his head, when just a few minutes ago it was a couple of centimeters from his head. “Lily? Did you lean forward or something?”

“No. Why?”

“Your boob is now touching my face.”

“What?” She looked down at her breasts. It was a bit hard to tell, but she did think they looked bigger. She brought her hands to her left tit and lifted. “Damn. They do feel heavier.” She squeezed her tit and milk shot out from it with ease and dribbled over Skippy’s head. “Oh my gosh! They shouldn’t be that easy to milk! I just drained them this morning!” She reached her hands down to Skippy and grabbed his shoulders and lifted him up to where he was in front of her. The movement was so fast that Skippy felt a little bit of whiplash. Lily was smiling from ear to ear. “Skippy! I have a new hypothesis. I think your cum might increase our milk flow!”

Skippy kind of shook his head slightly to try and help him get his senses back to normal. “Really? That’s awesome!”

Lily placed Skippy to the side and stood up. “Follow me Skippy. I’m going to go milk myself real quick. We have some more experiments to do.” She quickly walked to the front of the house and left through the front door.

It all happened so quickly, Skippy wasn’t sure what to do. But he followed Lily out of the house and saw her go to the barn and followed her there as well. He got inside the barn and saw Lily in her seat and started to place a set of different pumps on her breasts. She had a small container next to her that was connected to her breast pumps. “What’s with the different container?”

She continued to get it setup. “I don’t know if my milk will be any different, so I don’t want to get it mixed in with the others.”

“Gotcha. How much milk do you think you’ll produce?”

Lily turned on the machine and it started to pump the milk from her teats. “It will be hard to be accurate. My boobs have been making milk since we finished this morning, so it’s been a couple of hours. We can get a guesstimate but we will need to make sure.”

“How should we go about doing that?”

“Okay. So, I’m not sure how much I’ll make, but I was thinking we would go a bit big. You just drank 2,500 milliliters of milk, so let’s make it larger. Like, a lot larger. How do you feel about making around 20,000 milliliters?”

Skippy’s eyes bulged. “Shit. That’s a lot. But, that does sound kind of hot. I wonder how big my balls will get.”

“Only one way to find out.” She winked. “What you’ll need to do is go get a larger bucket. There should be one at the back near the cabinets. It will hold one liter of liquid, so just drink about two buckets of those.”

“That’s a lot of milk Lily. Haha.”

“It will be. But.” She looked Skippy dead in the eyes and squeezed her boobs together. “If my theory is true, wouldn’t you want these puppies to get even *bigger*?”

Skippy stared as the pump continued to extract milk from her engorged breasts. “I’m on it.”

Skippy went to the back and grabbed a bucket and brought it to Lily to confirm that it was correct. Once she confirmed it was the 1 liter bucket, he went to the milk dispenser, and opened the valve slightly to let milk slowly pour into it. He was trying to be careful not making the milk spill, and slowed down the pour once it got to the top.

“If you spill some sweety it’s no worries. Just try to get to the top since that will be exactly one liter.” Skippy nodded and opened the valve back up to let the milk pour into the bucket again, and turned it off once it overflowed. “Enjoy Skippy.”

Skippy looked and smiled at Lily before he crouched down and brought his lips to the rim of the bucket. He started to take a sip and the nice cool, creamy, smooth milk touched his lips and he gulped it down. It tasted so good. He could actually sense he was going into a trance but took his lips away from the bucket before he could fully fall into it. So he paced himself and drank as much as he could without blacking out.

Skippy had made it about a quarter of the way through the bucket when he started to feel that warm tingly feeling again through his body and then his balls. He knew his nuts would start growing again, but he had a long way to go.

Since Skippy knew his balls were about to grow, he decided to give Lily a good show, and had angled himself on his crouching to make sure that she would be able to see his balls dangling as they grew. He could feel them start getting heavier.

Lily watched in amazement at the size of Skippy’s balls change, and how they went from large apples to melons again like before. But this time they kept growing. Lily thought about those balls cumming inside her, filling her up to the brim. She wanted it badly, but she knew she would have to wait for it. Now was the time for experimenting and that cum was going to down her gullet. But that wouldn’t stop her from pleasuring herself as she watched his balls grow.

[smut]

Lily leaned back in her chair and brought her right hand down to her vulva and started to spread her lips to reach her clit, while her left hand went down and she inserted her middle and ring finger into her pussy. She stared at his balls and imagined the cum inside of them, being inside of her instead. She started to apply pleasure to her clit and used her fingers to massage her vaginal wall. The dreaming of Skippy being inside her, and the suction of the milking machine was doing great for her and her pleasure.

Skippy continued to drink, and he was now through an entire bucket. He stood up and turned on the faucet to start the flow of milk again. When he did stand up, his balls went to the front of his body, and were somewhat hidden behind the legs, and Lily had a hard time seeing.

“Hey pretty boy.” Said Lily. Skippy turned his head to look at Lily, and just now noticed that she was masturbating. “Bring them balls back into view. Don’t hide those sexy things.”

Skippy smiled and turned around for her to see. “How’s that view Lily?” Each ball was the size of a pineapple. They sloshed and swayed as he moved.

“Pretty damn good. And when the buckets full, get back to that position you were in earlier. It really showed the growth of your balls and I liked that.”

Skippy brought his hand to his head and did a salute. “Can do Lily.” He continued to stand in view to where Lily could see his genitalia. He waited till the bucket became full of milk, then he turned back around to where he used to be and then turned off the faucet, and drank from the bucket.

Lily continued to masturbate while watching Skippy drink. His balls hung so low that they actually touched the ground. Once she saw them touch and began to spread spread out, she felt her peak and she pushed herself over the edge and started to cum. She moaned and stared at Skippy as she came.

Skippy smiled as he heard her cumming. He was hoping that she would still be horny later, because he was really wanting to unload some cum deep into her pussy.

Lily kept moaning loudly as her pussy convulsed with pleasure. It finally started to subside and she looked calmly at Skippy and smiled. “Thank you pretty boy. That felt amazing.” Lily sat up a little bit more and wiped her hand of her juices off on her fur. “Keep drinking up sexy. Hopefully my milking will be done soon.” She looked down at her boobs and hefted them up. They were still heavy. But then again, they always were.

[/smut]

Skippy had now made it halfway through the bucket. He felt the heft of his balls. They felt so damn heavy, and they were yearning for some release. But he was on a mission to continue drinking this milk. He tilted the bucket back further and started to chug all the milk he could as fast as his throat would let him, doing his best to not spill any. It didn’t take him long before he completely finished off the bucket.

Skippy placed the bucket down and focused on the sensation he was feeling in his balls. He lightly groaned from the aching pain he felt in his nutsack. He looked down at his crotch to see the size of them. It was a little hard to tell from them resting on the ground, but they looked like they were the size of some decent watermelons. He felt more aching pain in his balls and he sat down. “Ooooohhhh Lilyyyyyy.”

She was a little concerned with the sound of his voice. “What is it Skippy? Are you okay?”

“My balls. I need to cum.”

Lily felt a little bad. Him drinking this much was her idea. She wanted to try and do some more experiments to confirm her theory that his milk to cum ratio was 1:1, but Skippy needed some release. Thankfully her breasts had just finished pumping. So if she was going to do something, now was the time. “Hold on Skippy. Let me come to you.” She pulled off the suction cups from her boobs and walked to Skippy. “I’m sorry I asked you to drink so much Skippy.”

Skippy looked at Lily and smiled. “No worries Lily. I know I’ll be fine. It just feels like an intense case of blue balls.”

Lily felt a little bit better now, knowing that he wasn’t in any severe medical emergency. She smiled at him. “Here, let me help you with that pain.” Lily got down onto the ground and positioned her head near Skippy’s pelvis. She got on her hands and knees and hovered over Skippy. Her boobs rested on his balls. She heard him groan for a second as they touched. “Sorry for the boobs on you. Would you prefer I faced the other way?”

“Oh I wasn’t hurting there Lily. That was a sexy moan. I thought I might cum just from your boobs on my balls.”

Lily smiled. “Don’t worry Skippy. I’ll relieve you in just a second.”

“Just be prepared for the instant cum.”

Lily continued to smile and lowered her head to Skippy’s cock once again. She knew what he liked. She brought out her tongue and slowly wrapped it around his cock.

“Oh shit I’m going to cum.” Lily was prepared for it to be that fast, and she moved her lips over his cock to prepare for that first shot of cum.

Lily thankfully moved quickly enough and got her mouth around his erection for the first glob of cum to shoot into her mouth. It felt like a *lot* for his first shot. *“His urethra must change in size or something to allow this much cum.”* She thought. But she had to focus. The angle she was at did not provide the best solution to downing his semen. She had relaxed her throat to let cum fall down it, but it didn’t fully arch its way to the back of her mouth. The cum hit the roof of her mouth and settled in her cheeks. She wanted to swallow but Skippy kept cumming. There wasn’t enough time to swallow between shots.

So Lily sat there for a moment as Skippy’s cum filled her mouth. She tried to keep her cheeks from bulging, but the quantity of semen shooting into her mouth was overwhelming. Lily had to keep a firm grip with her tongue around his cock to make sure the cum didn’t escape her mouth.

At first, Lily’s cheek muscles were fine and the cum pooled in her mouth, and eventually the volume got high enough to where the semen started to fall down the back of her throat and into her esophagus. She let gravity do the work as her mouth filled up.

Skippy could feel his cock being drenched in his own cum. He never thought about it before, but the warmth of his semen actually felt pretty nice. He looked at Lily as she was hunched over his pelvis. She was so beautiful, and this entire scenario was extremely sexy. Watching her take in his load was hot, and seeing her giant breasts hover over his balls was even hotter. Skippy continued to cum and laid his head back onto the ground as Lily sucked him dry.

Lily’s cheek muscles started to hurt, so she tried to relax them, but all that did was make the height of the cum in her mouth drop as her cheeks sagged and bulged with his cum in mouth. But Skippy kept shooting his warm liquid into her mouth and the height of the cum in her mouth rose back up and slid down her throat once more.

Lily started to feel that warm tingly sensation in her boobs again. It felt so nice and comforting. She wanted to look at them but she had to continue focusing on not letting Skippy’s cum fall out of her mouth.

Skippy felt his nuts shrinking with each shot of semen he put into Lily’s mouth, and it felt like it would be over soon. As his climax was reaching an end, he looked back up at Lily. Her boobs seemed to have grown quite a large amount. If his balls hadn’t shrunk, he could have sworn that they would have been touching her breasts.

Skippy’s orgasm came to an end as he shot his last rope of cum into Lily’s mouth. He looked at her with relief and exhaustion. “I. I finally finished.” He said with an exasperated breath.

Lily tightened her lips around Skippy’s cock and pulled herself off from him. Her mouth stayed closed and she sat up with her mouth full of semen. She looked like she was part chipmunk with the way her cheeks were stuffed. She took a deep breath through her nose and took one big swig and swallowed all the cum in one go. There was a noticeable bulge in her throat as it all slid down. Lily swabbed her mouth with her tongue to try and get every last bit of semen that was hiding in the crevices of her mouth. Once she finished with that, she smacked her lips and audibly sighed with satisfaction. “Aaaaahhhh. That was tasty Skippy. Thank you for the delicious meal.”

[/smut]

Skippy looked at Lily’s belly. He didn’t see any change in her stomach. There definitely should have been a pregnancy looking bulge in there if it was actually going to the stomach. “Thank you for that release. That aching in the balls was crazy.”

Lily crawled forward and leaned over Skippy’s body. She could feel the weight in her breasts had changed. She thinks she even heard sloshing. She smiled at his cute face. “I’m glad I was able to help cutie. Now, are you ready to see how big these boobs are gonna get?”

Skippy looked away from Lily’s gaze and to her breasts. He could literally see them growing in size, little by little. They were approaching on touching his chest. He even saw a dribble of milk already leaking from them. He looked back at Lily and nodded enthusiastically. “Very much so, yes.”

It made Lily feel happy that she was able to bring joy to Skippy. She looked down at her chest and saw her boobs were about to touch Skippy. She leaned down a bit to let them go ahead and touch his chest. A slosh of milk could be heard as they made contact. She grinned seductively at Skippy.

Skippy felt blood start flowing back to his cock. These women sure knew how to get Skippy all riled up, and he loved it. Skippy went in for a kiss and Lily lowered herself to where she no longer was supporting her body with her arms. She now laid on top of Skippy. Her breasts were being smooshed between the two bodies. Milk squirted out from the pressure of her pushing her tits between the two of them. Their lips touched and their mouths opened, making way for some French kissing.

Skippy got caught off guard from Lily’s tongue, but it was going deep inside of his mouth. Her tongue was thick and slobbery, and started to explore more of his maw. Her tongue even went as far as exploring the back of his throat.

Lily wanted to keep making out but she suddenly felt a lot of liquid on her chest. She broke off the kiss with Skippy and lifted herself up to look at her breasts. There was milk all over her fur. “Oh snap. I didn’t think the milk would come out that easily and quickly! Sorry Skippy, we will have to continue this later. I need to milk these and see how much milk they produce.”

Skippy looked at Lily with a glaze over his eyes. He had just been dominated by a big thick cow with gigantic body portions. “Do whatever you gotta do love.” He said calmly with a dumb looking smile.

“Thank you Skippy. Hey, can you help grab a new bucket for me? We need to see how much milk will come out.” Lily stood up and went to her pump station. Her breasts were weighing her down. She had become used to the weight they provided normally, but this new weight was throwing her for a loop.

“Sure thing Lily.” He got up and went to go find some buckets.

“There should be a container that can hold 50,000 milliliters near the back. That would be best for us I think.” Lily strapped the breast pumps around her teats. Milk was already coming from them and started to poop in the suction cup.

“You got it Lily.” He went to go on his search.

Lily hefted her breasts to try and get a feel for them. They were extremely heavy and sloshed endlessly with milk. No longer did they sway and swing with just fat, now they had a lot of milk stored inside, just waiting to escape. She knew she was a size YYY, but now with this expansion, she was pretty sure her boobs went past the alphabet. She had no idea what size these puppies were, but she was secretly happy that she finally had boobs bigger than Rosie.

Skippy walked back to Lily with a large bucket for storing milk. He helped get the pump setup with Lily’s milking station, and the pumps started working. Milk immediately started to flow from her tits. “Aaaaaahhhh. There was a minor sensation of aching going on. Thanks Skippy.”

He smiled. “No problem Lily. It feels really good releasing that pent up feeling doesn’t it.”

“Oh gooooosh yes. Although I think your release was a little bit faster than how this one will be.” She chuckled. “But the milk does seem to be flowing pretty quickly. I wonder if it’s due to the build up.”

Skippy sat down on the ground in front of Lily, and looked up at her. “So what’s your hypothesis on what will happen with them titties?”

“Ha! I’m honestly not sure. Gut instinct says it will be another one to one ratio. Maybe we can measure the quantity in there and try to make a guess.”

Skippy nodded and scooted himself to the nearby milk bucket that Lily filled earlier. He opened the lid and looked inside. “How should I measure it?”

“If you go back into the house and grab the measuring cup, you can use that to scoop precisely.”

“Will do. I’ll be back in a moment.” Skippy got up and went to the house to grab some measuring cups, and quickly came back to the barn. “Hey Lily. So I grabbed the 1,000 milliliter cup from earlier.”

“That will work perfectly Skippy. Thank you.”

Skippy found some empty buckets and brought them near the full milk container. He measured out the milk slowly but surely. He wrote down in the dirt how many 1,000 scoops he was getting. It took him a bit, but he eventually got through it all.

“I’m measuring about 4,750 milliliters Lily.”

“Woah! That’s a lot more than I thought.”

“How much did you drink earlier?”

“It was approximately 3,000. And there’s no way my body produces an extra 1,700 milliliters of milk.”

“Huh. Well, maybe this measurement will help us know when you finish draining this one.”

“Hopefully. I’m really curious now.”

Lily continued to pump and talked with Skippy. She taught him some more basic sign language as they sat there waiting for the milking to be done.

Once it finished, Lily popped off the suction cups and hefted her breasts. “It’s a bittersweet feeling. I’m happy the twins are back to normal, but I kind of miss that size.”

“We can always make you that big again.” Skippy winked.

Lily smiled. “Ya know, I think I’ll have to take you up on that offer soon. I think the family should be back within the hour, it would be fun to surprise them.” She winked back at Skippy.

Skippy grinned. “Want me to start drinking some milk now.”

Lily chuckled. “Well let’s measure this first. See if we can figure out what’s going on with it.”

“Oh. Right. My bad. Haha.”

They spent the next few minutes measuring out her milk. When they finished, there was 30,750 milliliters in the bucket. Lily looked at the bucket in amazement. “Skippy.” She said, continuing to look at the milk.

“Yeah Lily?”

“Do you know what this means?!”

“Uh. No, no I do not.”

“Skippy, you drank 20,000 milliliters of milk, and there’s 30,750 here. In the previous batch you came 3,000 milliliters, and the milk has 4,750 milliliters.”

“You’re going to have to explain it to me in better details. I don’t math Lily.”

“Silly bunny. If we drink your cum, we produce 1.5 times the cum drunk.”

“Explain like I’m fine.”

“Skippy, I’m not sure how much easier I can explain it to you. Haha. If we drink 100 milliliters of cum, we will produce 150 milliliters of milk, because 100 times 1.5 is 150.”

“Oooooohhhhh.”

“Skippy, this means that your cum can help us produce milk at a much faster speed than normal!”

“Nice!”

Lily wrapped her arms around Skippy and pulled him into her. Her breasts were squished between the two bodies. The tops of them ballooned upward towards Skippy’s face. He could almost rest his chin on them. “Skippy. Not only are you our breeding stud. You are now our milking stud.”

“Does that mean what I think it means?”

“If you’re thinking that we are going to constantly have you drink milk to have sex with us and have us drink your cum for mass milk production, then yeah, that’s what it means.”

“What do you say we start working on making you a bit milkier right now?”

“I’d like that. But let me go grab something real quick. I want to measure how my breasts increase in size. You wait here for a moment. I’ll be right back.” Lily stood up and left the barn. Skippy sat there and waited for Lily to return.

When Lily got back, she was wearing a large bra to support her breasts. “Okay. This bra is actually Rosie’s size, so I might be able to guesstimate how much my bust changes. Now. Drink up however much you want Skippy, and load me up.”

Skippy’s eyes bulged and he grinned. “Really?! As much as I want?”

“Well don’t drink our whole tank of milk, but yeah, it’s fine with whatever you’d like.” Lily sat in her chair and crossed her leg seductively, eyeing Skippy with the best *“do me”* eyes she could muster.

Skippy rushed to the milk tank quickly. “If I fall into a trance and my balls get too big for you, pull me off the of the faucet okay?”

“Okay Skippy.”

Skippy put his mouth to the nozzle and turned on the faucet. Rich delicious milk poured into his mouth. Even though he had drunk a lot of milk today, his mouth felt parched, and he wanted more.

Skippy continued to guzzle the milk as it poured into his gullet. He only got a couple of gulps before he felt himself being pulled from the spout. He looked and saw Lily. “Hey Lily. You move fast, I just started.”

Lily laughed. “Skippy you’ve been drinking for a couple of minutes. Look at your balls.”

Skippy looked down. “Oh.” That’s all he could do out of embarrassment. He had gone into a trance again, but this one he didn’t even sense. His balls were insanely large. They were the size of pumpkins. “I uh. I went a little overboard didn’t I?”

Lily looked at Skippy endearingly. “Only a little bit Skippy. Now. Let’s unload those balls.” Lily looked down at Skippy’s raging erection. *“Did it get bigger?”* She thought.

“Where do you want this to happen?” Skippy asked excitedly. Lily walked up to Skippy and placed one arm behind his back and the other behind his legs, and swooped him off his feet and carried him. His balls sloshed from the sudden motion. “Oh well this is nice.” He then started to feel that aching pain again, but he kept that to himself. He was also feeling extremely horny. That maybe even the slightest touch would set him off.

Lily smiled. “I think the most appropriate place would be the bedroom. Don’t you think?”

“I think that’s a wonderful place.” Skippy wrapped his arms around Lily’s shoulders as she carried him back to the house.

Lily held Skippy level to her stomach. Skippy got a wonderful view of her breasts bouncing in the bra that was slightly too big for her. He wanted to cum right then and there, but he did his best to hold it back to cum inside Lily.

They got back to the bedroom and Lily placed Skippy on the side of the bed with his back against the bedding. She then crawled onto the bed and laid on her back as well. But she placed herself horizontal to the headboard. “Okay Skippy. I don’t think I can do what I did before. Think you can hover over me this time and cum in my mouth?”

“Absolutely.” Skippy smiled and sat up. He went to move and position himself better over Lily, but his nut size was making it a little hard to move. His balls dragged across the bed, and he could feel the sloshing of his semen inside as he scooted. He eventually got to where his pelvis was near Lily’s head. He was currently on his knees to the left of her head. “I hope you’re ready for the instant cum again.” He then swung his leg over her chest to the other side of her shoulders, to where he was basically straddling her chest. His balls dragged across her breasts, and nestled between their cleavage. His cock was insanely erect, and pre was constantly dribbling down his shaft.

“Bring it on.” She said with a smile.

[smut]

Skippy brought his cock down to Lily’s mouth as she opened wide to accept his shaft. Lily did her usual wrapping of the tongue but made sure she was quicker this time. She didn’t take it slowly and got his whole cock in her mouth in less than a second. She quickly wrapped her tongue around his cock inside the mouth and felt something. His cock was definitely bigger than before. It reached deeper into her mouth and felt girthier.

As soon as his cock touched her moist and succulent lips and mouth, cum started to gush from Skippy’s cock and right down Lily’s awaiting throat.

Lily was so excited for this. She had her throat ready and just let his cum fill her mouth and smoothly flow down into her awaiting stomach. His cum tasted so sweet and salty, it was absolutely delicious.

Since Skippy was now on his hands and knees, he started to thrust a bit while his cock was inside her mouth.

Lily gladly accepted this thrusting motion. It felt good with his pelvis smacking against her lips, but the best part was feeling her tongue wrapped around his cock being moved up and down the shaft. She felt the globs of cum pass down the grooves of her tongue into her mouth. Whatever cum didn’t make it down her throat at first was pushed to the side and occupied space in her mouth to savor for later. She also started to feel that tingling sensation in her boobs yet again.

Skippy continued to thrust for his entire orgasm. As he came his balls started to shrink, and they eventually got to the size where they were no longer resting on Lily’s chest, and they started swinging and slapping her chin.

Lily was so happy as she drank every drop of cum that she could, and Skippy’s balls slapped up against her. The smell of his musk was overwhelming. She knew once this was over, she had to have him crush her pussy. She really wanted that to happen quickly, and started to try and suck more intensely on his cock than before.

This sent Skippy into overdrive as his orgasm intensified. He thrust even faster and shot cum quicker into Lily.

After a couple minutes, his orgasm started to teeter off, and he slowed down his thrusting until the cum naturally stopped.

Lily took one final big suck against his cock to get as much cum as she could like before. And just like the past she sent her tongue on a scavenger hunt in her mouth for semen as Skippy pulled out of her mouth.

[/smut]

Skippy looked behind him at Lily’s chest. Her boobs had already filled out the bra, and they started to look tight in them. He chuckled. “I think your tits are going to have a hard time fitting in that bra.”

Lily smiled at him. “Maybe. Could you move for me sweety so I can watch as well?”

“Oh yeah! My bad.” Skippy said with a grin and pivoted himself off of Lily’s chest. He sat to her left again.

Lily rolled over on her right to where she was laying on her stomach. “But you know what’s going to have a fantastic time fitting in my pussy?”

“My dick?” Asked Skippy with a smile and enthusiasm.

Lily nodded. “Think your dick can handle one more round?”

“My dick can handle anything.” He winked at her.

“Then come on, lover boy.” Lily turned herself around to where her pussy was facing Skippy.

Skippy sat up and looked at her. He felt a bit embarrassed but he wanted to ask. “Um. Lily.”

She leaned her head up and looked at him. “Yes, Skippy?”

Skippy grabbed his left arm and stroked it, his eyes turned away from her as he looked to the ceiling. “Well, this is going to sound a bit embarrassing, but would you like to take charge this round?” He looked back at her with the last four words.

Lily looked at him in confusion. “What do you mean Skppy?”

“Well, I really liked it in the barn when you pulled me up and started to kind of take charge of the situation, it was pretty hot. So, instead of me being on top, do you want to try? Roleplay a little bit of the *dominate me mommy* kind of thing?”

“Ummm. Okay, I understand, I think.” Lily sat up. Her breasts were now tight in Rosie’s bra. They felt like they were trying to break out now. They jiggled and sloshed full of milk as she moved. They didn’t seem to stop moving once she sat still. “Now I’ve never done this before. My ex-husband was always on top. Plus I’ve never really done roleplaying”

“That’s okay. For you being on top, I can drink a lot of milk if you’d like so I’ll practically cum in you as soon as I enter your pussy. Haha.”

Lily chuckled along with Skippy. “I’d like that. Although maybe not too much milk. I’d still like to actually see what it’s like on top. Ya know, and actually ride your dick for a ride.”

“Dope! Do you know how much you’d like for me to drink?”

“Uuhhh.” She had to think for a moment. Then she shrugged. “Maybe the same amount from earlier? Ya know, before you had these pumpkin sized nuts. I think it was two buckets of 10,000 milliliters?”

“You got it. I’ll go grab it and be-“ Lily pressed her right hand against his chest.

“If my little bunny boy is going to be a bottom, he needs to act like a helpless little bunny boy. Let *mommy* take care of the milk Skippy.”

Skippy looked at her with wonder in eyes. Lily was really taking this dominant role pretty well.

Lily got up from the bed and got to the door. “You better be ready for mommy when I return.” She winked.

“Yes mommy.” He winked back.

Lily left the room, but after two seconds she popped her head back in. “Pst. Skippy. Am I doing okay at the roleplay?”

“You’re doing perfect Lily.”

Lily smiled with her eyes closed and then actually left the room. Skippy adjusted himself to where he was laying near the head of the bed.

Minutes passed by before Lily came back. Her breasts were even larger, and there were milk stains on the bra where her nipples were. Every step she took her boobs jiggled. She was carrying two buckets full of milk. “Are you ready to drink this Skippy?”

“You know it. But don’t forget, dominate mommy vibes.”

“Oh. Right. Ahem. I hope baby is ready to drink his milk to get all *stiff* and *big* for mommy.”

“Mmm. Yes mommy.”

Lily brought the milk to Skippy and carefully placed it on the bed. “Now get that cock ready for mommy and drink this milk.”

Skippy nodded, and shifted himself to where his head was resting on a pillow headrest of the bed. He then brought the milk bucket to his head and started to drink from it.

[smut]

Lily crawled herself to Skippy’s awaiting pelvis. Her breasts swayed heavily as she moved. They wanted to break free of the cloth prison that Lily had them in. Skippy’s cock was stiff, ready to penetrate her.

Lily positioned her pussy over Skippy’s cock, and grabbed onto it to help guide his stiff erection into her soaking pussy. As she hovered over his cock and lowered herself onto it. She moaned as she slowly descended onto it. “Ooooohhhh Skippy. I’ve been dreaming about you being inside me since they left. Aaaahhh. This feels amazing.” Skippy moaned through his closed mouth as well as Lily inserted his cock into her depths. He continued to drink the milk through the pleasure.

Lily finally made it all the way down and had taken in his entire shaft. Lily just sat there for a moment, breathing a little heavily. “Damn. So uh. What do I do now?”

Skippy finished off his first bucket of milk and laid it aside. “One thing I’ve seen in porn before that the woman will start rocking her hips back and forth.”

“Like this?” And Lily started to slowly move her hips back and forth while sitting upright. Lily could feel Skippy’s cock being forced to move with body. It felt amazing having his penis move within her as she chose where it went. “Ooooohhhhh” Lily moaned. His cock was hitting all the right spots, and she was the one making it happen.

Skippy moaned as well. He’d never been in this position before but he liked it. Having Lily be in control was a turn on for him.

Skippy then felt the warm tingling sensation in his balls again. He knew they were about to start growing again, and he moved his torso to grab the second bucket.

Lily continued to rock herself, pleasuring her pussy with Skippy’s cock. This felt so good. Never had she felt such power and control. Skippy was like no other man she had ever known. She wanted to please him for all eternity.

As Skippy grabbed the second bucket though, his pelvis moved a bit and she lost her balance for a second and her upper body leaned forward. She used her hands to brace herself. By the time she landed her hands on the back of the bed’s headrest, Skippy was back and had the milk bucket in his hands. His face was confronted with Lily’s ever growing bosom, as her cleavage enveloped his face.

Lily wanted to apologize, but the new position felt equally as good as before, and she wanted to explore it.

Lily kept herself leaned forward rocking her hips and having Skippy’s cock move inside her. It was glorious. After many seconds of riding Skippy, she felt a little out winded and sat back up, sending Skippy’s erect cock deeper inside her. She moaned as his full length was in her.

Lily looked down at Skippy. He had a happy glazed look over his face, but he wasn't moving. She felt a little worried. “Skippy? Are you okay?”

“Never better.” He said slowly. “My face was in your boobs as you rode me. It was amazing.”

Lily smiled. “Do you want to cum that way sweety?”

“I want mommy to decide.” And he winked.

Lily had forgotten about the whole domination thing. So she thought of what she felt was the most roleplaying like part of a dominant mommy. “You get to cum when mommy wants you to. Mommy needs to cum first though. Keep drinking now, and maybe I’ll let you cum when you finish the whole bucket.” And she lifted the bucket in Skippy’s hands to his lips.

That made Skippy all the more horny. His cock started to pulse from all the blood rushing to it. He began to chug that milk like nobody’s business.

Lily rocked herself back and forth as she rode Skippy. She brought her right hand down to her vulva and started to mess with her clit. The combo of his penis moving inside her and her finger rubbing her clit, it was overwhelming. She started to moan intensely and felt her peak coming.

Lily was able to rock back and forth two more times before her orgasm hit her. She started to slow down her clit rubbing and focused on the pleasure that her cum was providing to her. Her pussy was kegeling and squeezed Skippy’s cock inside her. Her moaning was loud and intense.

Skippy just stared at her while he felt Lily’s pussy massaging his dick. He lightly moaned, but it was drowned out by Lily.

Lily’s orgasm came to an end and she pulled her hand from her clit. She took a few deep breaths and slouched a little bit. “Oh my gosh. That was intense.” As she slouched, her ass cheeks felt Skippy’s balls. She tried to turn her torso around to try and see Skippy’s sack and how large it was, but she was unable to see past her tits. She had no idea how big he had gotten. She turned back to Skippy and hefted her milk soaked bra. “Damn these things are heavy.” Her boobs were now sticking out of the sides and the top trying to find any space they could find to grow. They didn’t show any signs of stopping.

Skippy had finished his bucket of milk and placed it down in the other bucket. “They may be heavy, but your little bunny baby boy likes them.”

Lily smiled endearingly, then tried to snap back into the dominant mommy role. “Mommy will let you cum with these big bulky breasts in your face as a reward for helping please mommy.”

“I gladly accept that reward.” Skippy quickly said, staring at Lily’s boobs. Their massive size had clearly out scaled the alphabet breast measuring.

Lily leaned forward placing her boobs in Skippy’s face. He leaned forward and dug his fuzzy face into her cleavage and brought his hands to the sides of the breasts to apply more pressure around him. Milk squirted from Lily’s boobs soaking the bra even more. “Does my little bunny want me to ride him some more?” Skippy rapidly nodded, causing Lily’s breasts to jiggle and slosh with the milk inside. “Then my little bunny will get what he wishes for.”

Lily started to rock herself on top of Skippy, riding his cock yet again. She may have already cum but it still felt fantastic to have Skippy inside her.

Skippy moved his hands from Lily’s breasts to her waist to grab onto her as she moved. Her ass fat squished between his fingers as he played with her malleable cheeks.

Skippy could feel it. With the mommy energy Lily was giving off and her riding his dick. He was about to cum. He just needed to hear one more thing. He pulled his head out from Lily’s breasts and looked at her. “Tell me you give me permission to cum.”

Lily looked down at Skippy and whispered. “Mommy gives you permission to fill her with your seed.”

On Lily’s next rocking of her hips, Skippy came instantly and started to fill Lily’s womb with the cum that had accumulated in his balls. Lily wasn’t sure how much to expect, but there was a *lot* of cum that shot out of his cock within the first few seconds. It kind of caught her off guard.

Skippy thrusted as he came. He was so happy. His face was surrounded by fatty, sloshy, goodness, his cock was cumming in an extremely sexy pussy, and Lily was roleplaying as one of his fantasies. This cum felt intense and for good reason. He moaned loudly into Lily’s large bosom. And even though the moans were loud, they were muffled inside Lily’s gigantic furry boobs.

Lily knew she couldn’t look down at her stomach and see the changes even if she stood herself back up, so she took her left hand and brought it to her stomach to try and feel how much it was changing. It took Skippy a few pumps, but her hand started to feel her stomach getting larger. Lily smiled. She couldn’t wait to see how much Skippy would fill her up. She had a guesstimate due to their experiments today, but she had a hard time visualizing in her head what it would become.

Minutes passed before Skippy’s cum finally ended. He pulled himself out of Lily’s ginormous boobs. He could have sworn he kept feeling them grow around his face. Once he was out, Lily sat up. Skippy got a great look at her insanely gorgeous body.

Lily’s breasts looked like they were about to break the bra. The fat from them was protruding outward and the fabric looked tight. There were milk stains all on the front of the bra, and there were even some milk droplets hanging at the bottom. Lily’s nipples were pushing tightly against the fabric, waiting to be sucked and free of the load of milk that waited behind them. The width of the breasts combined almost surpassed the width of her shoulders.

Her stomach had also been extended. It wasn’t as bad as what he had done to Lulabelle before, but that might also be a height difference. Lily’s stomach looked like she was at the beginning of her third trimester, maybe between six and seven months pregnant. He watched it jiggle and slosh with his cum as Lily played with it with her left hand.

[/smut]

“So how big is my stomach Skippy?”

“You look quite pregnant.” He grinned. “How do your breasts feel?”

“Tight and heavy.” She moved her right hand to heft her right boob. Milk squirted from her right nipple and caused it to dribble down intensely on the bra and on Skippy’s stomach. “Damn. I don’t think I’ve ever had my breasts be this heavy with milk.”

Skippy was about to speak and comment about how he didn’t mind the new look. But he got stopped before he could start.

The bedroom door opened and in walked the girls. First was Rosie and Iris. It looked like they went to a lot of places from the amount of bags that they held in their hands. Then after them was Clarabelle, then Annabelle, then Lulabelle. They were carrying large shopping bags as well with names of the shops that they stopped at. Clothes overflowing from the bag, with tags still on them.

When Rosie got in she looked and saw the situation in front of her and stopped her walking, making Iris bump into her. Clarabelle was paying enough attention to not bump into Iris, but Annabelle and Lulabelle weren’t, and bumped into Clarabelle.

After the bumping incident, Rosie spoke up. “Well Lily. I didn’t expect to see you in a position like this. Haha.”

Lily smiled nervously. The smile didn’t seem genuine at all. Skippy could tell she was blushing. “Hiiiiii everybody.”

Once Lulabelle had stood back up properly, she saw her mom on top of Skippy. She dropped her bags in shock. She started to sign *“Oh my goodness mom! What happened?”*

“Hi darling.” Lily replied. “Um. Well. Skippy and I did some experiments today. Rosie, we found out some properties of Skippy’s cum! So you know, there’s that.”

Rosie placed her hands on her hips, smiled, and shook her head. “I knew you’d do something with that bucket. Ha.” Rosie walked to the bed and sat down next to Lily. “So are you going to share what he can do? I’m going to guess it has something to do with your massive milky knockers?”

Lily blushed even harder. Her left hand went to the back of head and she started scratching it. “Um. Well, yeah. We’ll share our findings, but, uh, should I get off of Skippy first?”

Iris chuckled. “If you do and you want to keep your belly, we found some stuff to help keep the cum in us.”

Lily perked up. “Oh yeah?! I’d love to have one.”

“Okay. We’ll search for it.” Said Iris. “It’s somewhere in these bags. Girls, can you help me search?”

“Will do Aunt Iris.” Said Clarabelle.

The three daughters started to look in the shopping bags for the cum holding device that they found.

“Now.” Said Rosie. “Tell us about Skippy’s cum.”

Lily started to explain the properties of Skippy’s cum and what it does while she continued to sit on top of him with his dick inside her. How he cums a 1:1 ratio on the milk he drinks plus 500 milliliters, and how when you drink his cum, the tits produce 1.5x the milk compared to cum.

Rosie’s ears perked up at the consumption of his cum. “Wait. We produce a lot more milk from drinking his cum?”

“Yeah.” Said Lily. She brought her hands to her wet breasts and looked down at them. “These puppies have been growing from Skippy’s pumpkin sized balls.”

Rosie looked at Lily’s breasts and then to Skippy’s balls underneath Lily’s ass. Skippy could have sworn her eyes turned into dollar signs from the way she was staring at them. “Ahem.” Said Rosie. She looked at Lily and Iris. “Ladies. The child bearing may be left to our daughters, but I think we might need to become a mega milk farm.”

Everyone’s eyes darted to Rosie. Clarabelle spoke up first. “Say what now?”

Rosie spoke again. “Look, the plan was always to have Skippy impregnate you three. One for grand babies.” Rosie got all excited when saying that, but brought her tone back to normal. “And two being pregnant produces more milk. I think that plan is still fine, but the three of us can’t have kids. Why not have Skippy pump us full of cum into us to mass produce milk? As long as we cycle it right, we should be able to produce an insane amount of milk!”

Everyone looked at Skippy. Then Lily spoke to him. “Is that something you’d be interested in Skippy? I know you were only supposed to be our breeding bull with other benefits.”

Skippy looked at all the ladies in the room. Then back to Lily’s boobs. Then to Rosie. “I’m your bull Rosie. You can use me for whatever you need.” He smiled.

Rosie grinned. “We’ll make sure you get the most pleasure we can give you Skippy.” She looked at the girls. “Alright everyone. Start brainstorming on some ideas. I think we’ll be able to come up with some clever ways to please our stud.”

—

Night approached and everyone was preparing for bed. They all had passed on doing the nightly milking for tonight to keep it simple and easy. The ladies had put away their new clothes, and chose to not wear their sexy underwear to save for later, and slept naked.

Lily’s boobs were aching from needing to be milked, so she drained them a little bit to help relieve some of the pain. Her boobs were still larger than Rosie’s, and if pressure was applied they would leak some milk, but they no longer leaked milk on their own. She also still had her pregnant looking belly. She used the object that the girls brought home. It was essentially a period cup that got placed inside the vagina. So far, it was working wonders and Lily didn’t have to wear panties or use a dildo.

Everyone went to the bedroom naked and Skippy followed after all of them. Rosie got on her side of the bed, and spoke up to Skippy. “Hope you’re ready for some fun tomorrow Skippy.”

Skippy watched as everyone got into their bed spot and then responded to Rosie. “I’m looking forward to it Rosie.”

The daughters were laying on their side of the bed waiting for Skippy. “You coming Skippy?” Asked Annabelle.

Skippy looked at Rosie, Lily, and Iris. Rosie was waiting for Lily and Iris to get comfortable under the covers. He then looked back at the daughters. “No offense, but I think I’d like to sleep on the moms side of the bed tonight.”

The three moms looked at Skippy, a little perplexed. “Really?” Said Iris.

“Yeah. I haven’t had a night with you three yet. I know I spent a lot of time with Lily today, but I haven’t spent that much with you all together. Would… would you be okay if I slept on your side of the bed with you all?”

“Hell yeah!” Said Lily. “Get over here sweety!”

Skippy looked at the daughters for approval. Annabelle looked a little sad, Lulabelle looked understanding, and Clarabelle looked at Skippy with a smile. “Enjoy the night with the moms Skippy. We love you.”

With that, Annabelle, Clarabelle, and Lulabelle all snuggled up under the covers to rest for the night.

Skippy quickly climbed on the bed and went to the side with the moms. “Where would you like for me to lay?”

Rosie chuckled. “Maybe we can do what our daughters do and have you sleep on one of us while the other two smother you.”

“I like the sound of that.” Said Skippy with a big smile. “Who am I sleeping on?”

Lily spoke. “Probably not me. Don’t want to apply too much pressure on the belly.”

Iris then spoke. “Hey Annabelle. What was it like with Skippy on you? Was your udder supportive?”

“It was pretty great.” Replied Annabelle. “The udder was pretty damn good. I liked it when Skippy sat on it.”

Iris spoke to Skippy. “I think we should keep the tradition then. Rosie, do you want to have Skippy sleep on you tonight.”

Rosie, who wasn’t expecting that, smiled at Iris. “I would be honored.” Rosie moved to the middle while Lily took her place at the edge of the bed. “Come her Skippy. Plop that fuzzy bunny body of yours in me.”

Lily chuckled and smiled deviously. “Yeah Skippy. Come lay down on us *mommies*.”

Skippy bit his lip. He could feel himself getting an erection before he even sat upon Rosie. And the moms took note of that. “Oooohhhh so that’s what you were talking about.” Said Iris with a chuckle.

Skippy brought his hand to his mouth and did the shushing motion. He seemed a little embarrassed.

“Awww, come here Skippy.” Said Rosie endearingly. “Don’t be embarrassed. Come on. Lay on me. I’ll keep you comfy.”

Skippy crawled onto the bed and positioned himself on Rosie’s body. His head laid between her breasts while his nuts rested upon her udder. Her boobs were succumbing to gravity and fell to the side a bit, making it so Skippy’s face wasn’t enveloped by her massive mammaries. She may not have had as much milk in them as Lily, but they sure jiggled a lot and still felt amazing. And her big udder supporting his nuts was super nice.

“Oh wait.” Said Rosie. “I’ve got an idea. Iris, can you hand me a skimpy bra?”

Iris nodded and got up from the bed and went to get a bra for Rosie. Skippy wasn’t sure where she was going with this, but continued to lay on her chest with her breasts splayed out.

Iris grabbed a bra and brought it to Rosie. The bra looked thin and not supportive at all. “What’s that supposed to do?” Asked Skippy.

“You’ll see.” Said Rosie. “Now sit up with me for a moment so I can put this on.” They both sat up and Iris helped Rosie put on the bra. All it did was wrap tightly around the nipple and just slightly below for a little bit of support. But other than that, there was a lot of underboob on display, as well as cleavage. Which was prominently on display.

Skippy saw from the corner of his eye the other girls sitting and watching what was going on. Except for Lily. She continued to lay on the bed.

Rosie laid back down on the bed. “Now, come lay back down here cutie.” Skippy looked at Rosie. Her breasts were no longer succumbing to gravity. They looked perky and were pushed together. Skippy laid back on Rosie and rested his head against the top of the bra. “Not there silly.” And she grabbed Skippy by the shoulders, pushed him down to where his head would be against her belly, and then brought him back up where his head could slide beneath the bra. Skippy’s head was now being shoved between Rosie’s breasts. His head smoothly slid right in, and his vision became that of only white fur, and titty fat.

“Holy shit.” Said Skippy in a muffled voice. “I can’t sleep any other way now.” He brought his hands to the sides of Rosie’s breasts and patted them. He felt her milk slosh inside as her boobs encompassed his face. He could feel his cock being rock hard.

“I’m glad you like it Skippy.” Said Rosie. “Alright girls. Time for bed.”

Both Iris and Lily turned to their side and embraced Skippy. Their boobs were being pressed up against Rosie’s, only making the pressure from Rosie’s tits more intense and pleasurable. He could feel Iris and Lily’s legs wrap around his. He also felt Lily’s cum stuffed belly press against his stomach as well and heard some sloshing.

The moms gave Skippy a kiss goodnight through the tits, and fell asleep.