“Well ain’t he just the cutest thang.” Rosie said while looking at Skippy. Rosie then looked up to Clarabelle. “Come here sweety. Give mama a hug.” Rosie went in for a hug, and Skippy tried to side step it. He didn’t want to interfere. “Nooooo now you ain’t getting away from me that easily. You get yourself in here now.” And Rosie took her arm and wrapped it around him bringing him into a hug between Rosie and Clarabelle. Both heifers embraced each other strongly. Skippy got a face full of Rosie breasts, and could feel Clarabelle’s on his back. He was not disappointed.

“So I hear your gonna be our new stud huh handsome.” Rosie said as she walked back into the house. She motioned for Clarabelle and Skippy to follow. Clarabelle grabbed his hand and they walked. Skippy was staring at Rosie’s ass. It was large and jiggled with every step. “Boy this is so exciting.” Rosie said. Skippy could hear voices coming from other parts of the house as Rosie walked. As he entered the home he tried to take in his surroundings.

The house seemed rather small for a family of six. As soon as you walked in through the entrance door you were greeted to the living room. It was large and had a mega sofa. One that has two ninety degree turns. It could easily fit more than six people. There was a fireplace to the right with a tv mounted on the wall. To the immediate left was a closed door, but a couple meters past that was the kitchen and dining area. There was a table set for six. And then finally there was a patio in the back of the house. Both the kitchen area and living room lead to the patio.

Rosie led Clarabelle and Skippy to the living room to sit down. “Take off your clothes dearie, you aren’t in the city anymore.” Rosie said.

“Oh. Right. Haha.” Clarabelle started to take off her clothing. She then spoke to Skippy quietly. “Since we are all family and female, we kind of just stuck to being nude. It’s more comfy, plus, having to remove clothing for milking was such a hassle.” Clarabelle removed all of her clothes. Skippy saw her vulva for the first time. She had hot dog bun like lips. She also had one small cute black spot of fur right on her pubic bone. It kind of looked like a heart.

Clarabelle sat down in the middle of the sofa and tapped her legs for Skippy to sit on her lap. He quickly moved to her and sat on her thighs. He rested his back against her. Her breasts were supporting his back shoulder blades. So he took his arms and wrapped them around her boobs. Acting like a bunny bra. “By the way.” Clarabelle started whispering. “What’s your turnaround cum time? They might ask.”

Skippy whispered back. “Usually pretty short. If I ever found a chance to rub one out at my old farm without family being around or noticing, it wouldn't take but a couple minutes before I was horny again.” Skippy then thought to look down. He realized he was fully erect again.

“You truly are a breeding bull, ya know that?” Said Clarabelle as she smiled.

Once the two got settled, Rosie sat down on the couch as well and yelled out. “Family room meeting ya’ll!” Rosie was sitting with her back to the couch and her arms resting over the side. She spread her legs to let her udder relax. Skippy could hear a mild sloshing sound coming from her udder. There was an immediate bustle and hustle of feet moving. Some of it came from the unknown door. Skippy could also see someone running from outside.

Three heifers exited from the unknown door. Two of them had pure brown fur, and the other had pure black. The heifer that came from outside also had pure black fur. They were all naked. Similar in height as well. One of the brown cows had an udder, but no one else did. But everyone had a big pair of breasts on them.

One of the brown fur and black fur cows came by and sat next to Clarabelle and Skippy. They started to examine him thoroughly. The other two sat on the couch near Rosie.

Clarabelle started talking. “Skippy, I’d like you to meet your brood. The one directly to our left is Annabelle.”

Annabelle was the brown furred cow and had the udder. She was currently sitting on the couch with her legs crossed and udder sitting on top of her legs. Her udder wasn’t as large as Rosie’s, but it looked like it was the size of a large medicine ball. She had perky M sized breasts. She was the shortest of the cows and had a height of 172 centimeters (~5’ 8”). She was currently fondling Skippy’s balls.

“The one to our right is Lulabelle.” Lulabelle had black fur and R sized breasts. She stood at 177 centimeters (~5’ 10”). She was currently sitting on her knees and was looking over and feeling his furry chest.

Clarabelle continued to talk. “The two sitting next to Rosie are my aunts. The one first on the right is Lily, and the second one on the right is Iris.”

Lily had black fur like Lulabelle. She had a height of 180 centimeters (~5 11”). She had X sized breasts. She was sitting with one leg crossed over the other.

Iris had brown fur like Annabelle. She had a height of 185 centimeters (~6’ 1”). She had U sized breasts. She was sitting with her legs pushed together and was resting her hands on her thighs.

“Everyone. This here is Skippy.” Said Clarabelle. “He will be our new breeding bull.”

“Speaking of breeding bull.” Said Rosie. “I have a couple of questions for you Skippy.”

“Okay.” Skippy said nervously. Not knowing what to expect. His grasp around Clarabelle’s breasts tightened.

“Have you ever… been with a woman before?” Rosie asked.

Skippy felt embarrassed. He looked down slightly and raised his eyes to meet Rosie’s and said pitifully, “uh. No mam. I haven’t. I’m a virgin.”

Rosie stood up from the couch. Her udder dropped and jiggled. She started to walk to Clarabelle and Skippy. Her udder and breasts were sloshing with milk every step she took. It sounded like she needed to be milked badly.

Rosie got in front of Clarabelle and Skippy, and bent her knees to squat and get on Skippy’s level. She raised her left hand to his chin and lifted up his face to meet her gaze. “Don’t be embarrassed sweet pea. Annabelle, Clarabelle, and Lulabelle are all virgins too.”

“Mooooom.” Clarabelle said embarrassed from her mom outing her.

Rosie continued. “But there’s nothing wrong with that. You’re just inexperienced. But thankfully, you have three women that will be able to show you the ropes. Come on sugar.” Rosie stood up and grabbed Skippy’s hand, and pulled him off of sitting on Clarabelle. She started to walk to the door that Lily, Iris, and Annabelle came from. “Come on y’all. We’re about to have some sex education.” Everyone got up from the couch and followed Rosie. They opened the door and there was a mini hallway with three doors.

To the right was a small closet door, straight ahead was the bathroom, and to the left was the bedroom. That is where Rosie was leading him and everyone else.

When they got inside the room the thing that immediately stuck out to Skippy was the giant bed. It was the width of two king size beds. Skippy wondered how the heck they had gotten such a large bed. There were a lot of pillows at the head of the bed and the single wide comforter looked extremely floofy.

[smut]

Rosie went and tugged the comforter off to where there was just a sheet covering the bed. Rosie climbed onto the bed and laid on her back. Her breasts and udder swung and sloshed with her quick movements. She then grabbed a thick pillow and stuck it underneath her rear to lift her pelvis up into the air a bit. Skippy could see her body sink into the bed a couple of centimeters. “Just stand there for a second sugar.” And she looked to the heifers that were standing nearby. “Now I know all of you know how sex works, I’m not going to go over that. But I will do a lesson on some things that will benefit everyone. So Skippy, come up here near my pelvis.” And Rosie spread her legs and pulled back her udder with her left hand, revealing her vulva. Skippy eagerly climbed onto the bed near her pelvis and sat on his knees. His penis was fully erect and stiffer than he had ever felt. “Now Skippy I know you’re a beginner so I’m going to help you out.” She maneuvered her left hand to where her arm was now supporting her udder. She then used her left and right hand to spread her lips revealing her entire pussy. Skippy could feel the warmth and smell emanating from it.

“Up here is the clitoris, it’s a small little ‘button’ that can reaaaaaally stimulate the woman, and help her to an easier orgasm. But we are going to forgo that for now and come back to it another day. Now you see the big hole at the bottom there? That’s the vagina. That’s where I’ll need you to stick your penis in there. Just come a little bit closer though, don’t go in just yet.”

Skippy was a loss for words. All that was racing through his mind was *I’m going to have sex*. He kept repeating over and over to himself. He just nodded slowly to Rosie and inched himself forward.

“Now ladies, due to my udder it will be a little difficult for me and Skippy, but I’ll demonstrate the best way of getting pregnant, the missionary position. Skippy, for us right now, I’ll need you to penetrate me while on your knees. Go slowly if you need to.”

Skippy just nodded and moved forward. He aimed his cock to Rosie’s vagina. He could feel the heat hitting his tip. He brought his tip slowly to the vagina.

Skippy scooted forward a little bit more, adjusted his pelvis, and brought his hip forward to start penetration. His penis slid in like it was nothing. Rosie was extremely wet. He could feel the moistness of her vagina surrounding his shaft. The warmth and comfort he felt from being inside was like no other. Skippy moaned and he wasn’t even in all the way.

Rosie lightly moaned as well. “Damn. I had forgotten how well it feels to have a real stiff cock in you.” She said quietly to herself. She could feel Skippy’s cock pushing her vaginal walls from his girthiness. “Now uh. Ladies.” Rosie had kind of forgotten where she was for a second in the heat of the moment.

“Now, if your *stud* wishes to penetrate you, you both will need to work together. His penis was dripping some pre as some lube, but the vagina can also *HELP-“* Rosie was caught off guard. Skippy couldn’t wait to go slow anymore. His instincts kicked in and he had shoved the rest of his cock into her at the last second. He then started to thrust at a low ‘thrusts per minute’. He was making sure he could get all the feeling per thrust. Rosie’s body started to move with his motion. Her breasts were bouncing up and down with each thrust, and so was her udder.

“Ahem. As. I. Was. Saying.” Rosie said, having her words be interrupted by Skippy’s powerful thrusts. “Is. That. The. Vagina. Can. Also. Help. Lube. Up. Oh. For. Get. It. Ma. Ma. Is. Gonna. Enjoy. This.” Rosie turned her head away from her sisters and nieces to Skippy. His thrusts were starting to pick up speed. He felt a cum building up. Each thrust had his pelvis smacking up against her clit.

Rosie just laid there taking it in. She hadn’t felt this much pleasure in decades. She loved the feeling of being rammed hard by a good stiff dick. It felt like a mini orgasm with each ramming.

Skippy could feel his cum approaching. Instinctively he grabbed Rosie’s legs and lifted them up to give himself better leverage. He picked up his thrusting even faster. Rosie’s body was being moved back and forth against the bed. And it got accentuated even more by her massive breasts and udder jiggling and sloshing with each thrust.

Then Skippy felt the first shot of cum leave his cock and enter Rosie. He wasn’t sure what to do at first but it felt amazing. He then started to thrust arhythmically to whatever felt good to his shaft.

Rosie felt each shot of Skippy’s powerful cum shoot down her pussy. She could just tell this would have been a pregnancy cum. So much of it was so powerful, and she could feel it go past her cervix to her womb.

Skippy stopped thrusting once he finished his cum. He stopped supporting himself on his knees and relaxed back. His cock slipped out of Rosie quickly. He lowered Rosie’s legs to the bed while he lowered himself. His cock was still at full length but he knew it would soon start to go flaccid.

[/smut]

As he pulled out, a lot of juices followed. But not a lot of cum did. “Wow.” Said Skippy, panting from the workout. “Thank you miss Rosie.”

“No sweety. Thank *you.*” She continued to lay there on the bed, relaxing her body. But making sure her pelvis was still higher than her stomach thanks to the pillow. She looked to her sisters and nieces. “Alright ladies. Now after you get a good cum in you, it’s important to keep your pelvis elevated. You want to lose the least amount of semen as possible to increase chances of pregnancy. This pillow is kind of helping me right now, but another technique you can use is to bring your knees towards your chest and hold them. But I must say I think the first shot of cum alone would have gotten me pregnant. So I’m going to relax for a moment. Lily, do you want to show them missionary again but ya know, without an udder, once Skippy is ready to go for round two?”

“Sounds good sis.” And Lily started to climb onto the bed. She made sure to crawl slowly to have her breasts hang and swing while moving towards Skippy and Rosie.

“Here’s another fun part of having a stud ladies.” Said Rosie. “Post sex snuggles. Come here Skippy.” And she motioned to him to come up to her left side and lay down by him.

Skippy crawled up to Rosie and took her left arm and wrapped it around his back and pulled him in close. She moved her hand to his head and pulled his head to lay next to her left breast. Lily waited on all fours until Skippy had himself settled. Once she saw him settled, she scooted herself in and laid down on her right side, with her tits laying directly in Skippy’s face. Her right tit was being squished by the weight of the left one. She then wrapped her left leg around Skippy’s left leg, and pulled her pelvis towards his. Her left hand moved towards Skippy’s belly and started to rub it slowly in circles.

Skippy spoke up, while looking directly at Lily’s midnight furred boobs. Her pink nipples were a big contrast in her body. “So question for you everyone. Why is this bed so big? Is this the master bedroom for someone?”

Lily responded. “It’s actually everyone’s bed.”

“What?” Skippy said in surprise.

Lily continued to talk. “We all share this bed. We sleep here together each night.”

“Hot. Haha. Should I um, sleep on the couch then.” Asked Skippy.

Iris now said something. “No silly.” She sat down at the edge of the bed. “You’ll be sleeping here with us.”

Lily looked down and saw that Skippy’s penis was no longer looking flaccid. She moved her hand from Skippy’s stomach to his cock and lightly petted it. Skippy closed his eyes and made a satisfying sigh. “It looks like you enjoy that idea.” Skippy nodded. “Hey Skippy, are you ready to try missionary again?” Skippy nodded rapidly. “Alright Lulabelle and nieces, come sit by the bed and watch if you want.” The sisters moved and sat by the edge of the bed to see in more detail as to how this would go down.

[smut]

Lily moved from laying on her side and laid on her back. “Come here big boy.” She grabbed Skippy and laid him on top of her. His face being buried in her tits. Lily looked to her daughter and nieces. “Now check out the pelvises girl. And if memory serves me right, look at his balls when he thrusts and when he cums. It looks pretty crazy seeing the balls constrict and move.” She then looked down to Skippy’s head being suffocated by her boobs. “My body is ready Skippy.”

Skippy nodded and moved his pelvis until his tip touched Lily’s lips. Once he felt it, he started to slowly insert his penis through them, and kept shifting until he found her vagina.

Skippy slowly inserted his shaft. The wetness and warmth was very similar to that of Rosie’s, but Lily’s vaginal canal was slightly different. Lily could feel the pressure being applied all within her. She wasn’t sure what to do with her hands, so she shoved her left onto the back of Skippy’s head, and her right hand over Skippy’s left butt cheek. She pushed his head further into her chest and squeezed his ass cheek.

Skippy took his hands and placed them on the sides of Lily’s boobs, and squished them together, causing the fatty flesh to engulf his head. He could hear the milk sloshing from within.

Skippy continued to thrust inside of Lily. This felt so damn good. It wasn’t necessarily better or worse than Rosie, but it was different. He did pick up his thrusting pace faster than before though, now that he somewhat knew what he was doing.

Skippy tried to be sly and move his fingers towards Lily’s nipples. She clearly noticed but didn’t say anything to object. He then started to blindly try using the milking techniques that Clarabelle had taught him earlier that day. Soon milk started flowing from Lily’s breasts and leaked all over her chest. Some even fell through the cleavage and onto Skippy’s head.

Skippy kept thrusting and thrusting, feeling her pussy massage his cock, until he couldn’t take it anymore. He began cumming inside Lily. She felt his seed push deeply inside her. She moaned and held onto Skippy for what felt like dear life. The warmth of his cum inside her was a feeling she had missed dearly.

[/smut]

Once Skippy finished cumming, Lily loosened her grip around his body. “Sorry for the death grip sweety. It’s been a long time.” Skippy gave a thumbs up with his right hand. He kept his face buried in her cleavage. He didn’t move and just relaxed, his penis still inside Lily. “So girls. That’s pretty much it for missionary. It’s a very basic position, but it’s a really good one for getting pregnant. And also having that cock penetrate real deeply.” She started to pet Skippy’s head and back. “Maybe once he’s had a chance with all of us in missionary we can start talking about other positions. By the way, were you able to get a good look at his testicles?”

The three sisters nodded. Clarabelle spoke up. “It was really fascinating to see. His balls were movin as if they were alive or breathing.”

“When will I get to have him cum in me?!” Annabelle said impatiently. “It looks so cool.” Lulabelle nodded in agreement.

Lily laughed. “In due time. But judging from how fast his recovery was a few minutes ago, and the fact that I can already feel his penis getting stiff again inside me, probably very soon.”

“Can I go next!” Annabelle said eagerly.

“I figured you all could draw straws. Don’t think it’s fair to have Skippy choose.” Said Lily.

“I’m fine with that," said Clarabelle. “But I’m fine with waiting till the end too.”

“Same. I’m in no rush” said Iris.

“Wanna rock paper scissors for it Lulabelle?” Lulabelle shook her head and made some motions with her hands. “Ooooohhhh thank you Lulu. You’re the best.”

Skippy raised his head from his titty pillow. “Wait, I didn’t hear her say anything. Is she like telekinetic or something?”

“Do you mean telepathic?” Laughed Clarabelle. “No she is not. I’m sorry, I forgot to mention that Lulabelle is mute. She communicates through sign language.” Lulabelle nodded.

“Oh wow. How do you say ‘hello’ in sign language?” Skippy asked. Lulabelle raised and lowered one eyebrow each. She smiled and waved. Skippy could see everyone else was also waving at him. Including Lily who stopped petting him for a moment. “Ah. Right. Um. How do you say ‘idiot’?” Lulabelle raised a hand to her mouth and looked like she was laughing. She then made a fist with her right hand but stuck her pinky up, and brought the fist to her forehead.

“Anyway,” said Rosie, “while the daughters get acquainted with Skippy, do y’all moms want to go work on dinner?”

“Works for me.” Said Lily. “But I’ll wait till my body pillow is done snuggling on me.”

Skippy chuckled. “My bad Lily.” And Skippy started to stand up. His penis slipped out, bringing the sex juices with it. Some cum came with it, but not a lot.

“No problem long schlong.” Said Lily with a smile. Once Skippy got far enough from Lily, she sat up and started to scoot herself off the bed. Rosie followed afterward.

Before they got off the bed, Rosie said, “by the way y’all. Once you stand up, liquids are going to start pouring out. That’s why it’s important to lay down for a bit.”

Lily spoke up after her. “You can close your legs as you walk. But it’s always best to clean up afterwards. Whether it be by cleaning up in the restroom or taking a shower. Personally I’m gonna go shower. Come on big tits. Let’s go.” Lily stood up and slapped Rosie on her right boob.

Before Rosie could react, Lily had already made a dash for the bedroom door to exit. She was using her hands to hold her breasts as she ran. “Oooohhh big mistake sis!” Rosie stood up quickly and dashed after Lily. Her right hand tried to hold her breasts and left held her udder. Her run was significantly slower.

Clarabelle shook her head, sighed heavily and then chuckled. “Welcome to my crazy family.”

Skippy lowered his back to the bed, but supported himself by putting his elbows down first and sat at a slant. “Hey I don’t mind. So far my experience with your family has been pretty amazing. Haha.”

“You get used to their craziness after a while.” Said Iris.

Lulabelle nodded, then made another fist with her right hand and pushed her pointer finger and thumb outward. She brought it to her head and started to rotate it centered around her ear, symbolizing the word ‘crazy’. “Oh I know that one!” Said Skippy. Lulabelle smiled.

“Speaking of crazy,” said Annabelle, “I think I’m going crazy waiting for that penis.”

Skippy could feel the blood rush to cock. “Well, I’m ready when you are Annabelle.” And he smiled.

[smut]

Annabelle did mini clapping out of excitement and then crawled to the center of the bed. She flipped over the pillow and rested her butt on it, to raise her pelvis. Her breasts and udder swung with her quick movement, just like Rosie.

Skippy started moving to get into place for penetration. Annabelle pulled back her udder just like she saw Rosie do. She also lifted her legs so Skippy could onto them. Skippy hoisted her legs to his shoulders, then brought his tip to Annabelle’s vulva, and parted her lips. There were still sex juices from Lily and Rosie splattered around the bed sheet. “Skippy,” said Annabelle, “please go slow if you can.”

“Will do Annabelle.” Skippy brought his tip closer to Annabelle’s vagina, and slowly inserted himself into her. Annabelle was also really warm like Lily and Rosie. She seemed tighter though. He had to use a little more force to get himself into her.

Annabelle squeezed her udder fat, and a little bit of milk came out from the teat. This feeling was a whole new world. She had this feeling of fullness inside of her. And she just kept wanting to be full even more.

Skippy kept slowly moving forward. He was about halfway into her. “You doing alright Annabelle?”

“Shove it in me!” Annabelle screamed. And before Skippy could even react, Annabelle brought her legs down from his shoulder and wrapped them around his waist and pulled. His cock shoved itself deep into her. Her body shook from the motion that she caused. Skippy lost his balance and fell over, and braces himself against the bed with his arms. His chest smacked up against Annabelle’s milk stuffed udder, causing a symphony of sloshed to occur. “Ooooohhhhh.” Annabelle moaned loudly. “Fill me with your cum Skippy!”

Skippy smirked and started to thrust as fast as he could. The tightness of Annabelle was a completely different feeling from Lily and Rosie. Again, not really better or worse, just really different. But it felt so damn good.

With the aggressive thrusting, it didn’t take long before Skippy felt an orgasm. He gripped the bedsheets to prepare himself. He then started to shoot his load deep into Annabelle. She moved her hand from her udder to a teat and used her other hand to squeeze her breasts. Milk was flowing from everywhere. Annabelle was stimulating herself and she started to cum as well. It was one of the most intense feelings and orgasm in her life. Her vagina started pulsing and pushing around Skippy’s cock.

Once Skippy finished cumming he loosened his grip on the bedsheets. Annabelle let her legs drop to the side. “Oh my gosh. That was amazing.” Annabelle said. “I… I… I think I just had an orgasm.”

[/smut]

Iris’ ears perked up. “From nipple stimulation? I knew you’ve mentioned sensitivity issues there before but I didn’t know that you’d be able to cum from that.”

“I didn’t either.” Said Annabelle breathing heavily from her intense cum.

Skippy was also needing to rest for a second. He had never cum this much in one day. He pulled out of Annabelle and relaxed his back on the bed, while turning out his legs so he no longer sat on his knees. He rested his hands on the bed behind him supporting his back so he could lean backwards comfortably. The juices dropped from his cock and Annabelle’s pussy as his penis came out. Looked like a lot of the cum stayed inside of her.

“Man. It feels like there is so much liquid inside of me. And it’s all nice and warm, like really comforting. I feel it here.” And she pointed to a little bit below her belly button.

“Looks about right.” Said Iris. “Girls, I know the rest of us are excited, but Skippy looks a little bit tuckered out. What do you say we go help Rosie and Lily with dinner and let him rest.”

“Fine by me.” Said Clarabelle as she smiled and looked to Skippy fondly.

Lulabelle seemed a little disappointed, but understanding. She then did some sign language and asked Iris if they could sit and snuggle with Skippy and Annabelle. Skippy had no idea what she said. But he was too tired to ask.

“That seems fine sweety. I'll let your mom’s know what you’re doing. But please just let him relax.”

“We will Aunt Iris.” Said Clarabelle, and climbed into the bed towards Annabelle.

“Alright girls, we’ll call you when dinner is ready.” Iris stood up from the bed and walked out of the room.

Clarabelle slid up next to Annabelle’s right side, she then did sign language to Lulabelle on purpose so Skippy couldn’t understand. “*Hey Lula. Come here near Anna’s left and we will line up our breasts. We can make a massive tit pillow for Skippy while he rests. Grab him and lay him on top of Annabelle.”*

“Nice.” Said Annabelle.

“What? What’s nice? What did she say?” Skippy asked.

Lulabelle nodded in excitement and crawled towards the three. She grabbed Skippy around his chest and swung him towards Annabelle. Before he smacked into her, Lulabelle slowed him down and turned him to where he would be laying on his back. She placed his head between Annabelle’s boobs, and Annabelle moved her legs to let her udder fall down and over her pussy. Lulabelle placed Skippy’s pelvis on Annabelle’s udder and spread his legs so his nuts would rest on her udder. Lulabelle then laid down next to Annabelle’s left side, and Clarabelle did the same on the right side. They smooshed their breasts together and closed in on Annabelle. Skippy had his head surrounded by boobs. He has the cushiony feeling of the breasts on the back of his head and had them pressing softly against his cheeks. His nuts laid softly on Annabelle’s udder. Everytime Annabelle breathed, his face would get closer to the girls breasts. Clarabelle and Lulabelle placed their free arms over Skippy. Lulabelle covered his belly, and Clarabelle covered his chest.

“Thanks girls.” Skippy said, closing his eyes. “I think I’m really going to like it here.” Skippy fell asleep, in the most comfy position he had ever been in his life.