(Author’s Note: The following story takes place before Skippy is on the farm.)

Lily was the first to get into bed while everyone else was chatting up a storm behind her. Something about their bodies and Annabelle’s new phrase that she loves, ‘thicc thighs save lives.’ To which Lily got a kick out of, but she was just interested in sleeping right now.

They had just finished watching the movie *Manual of Love*, which just so happened to feature the actor Silvio Mulecinno. He was so damn handsome that Lily couldn’t help but smile when thinking about him.

Lily wrapped herself up in the blankets, and went to sleep. Doing her best to ignore the ruckus happening in the room.

—

Lily found herself on a reality tv show, waiting to receive a rose from a mysterious bachelor. It was between her, and two other heifers. Both of which were bustier, had wider hips, and a juicier rear end, and Lily thought they looked more attractive than herself. She didn’t think she stood a chance. All three of them were wearing long red silk dresses. Lily thought it kind of clashed with her fur color. She waited patiently for the mystery bachelor to walk around the corner, ready to give the rose.

The door in front of them opened, and out walked the bachelor, Silvio Muleccino. Lily’s heart sank. *“Omg. I’m fighting for Silvio’s love! Please lord, let me win!”* She thought to herself, doing her best not to sweat.

Silvio Muleccino was a mule that was 152 centimeters tall (~5’). He had a chiseled face, a buff body, and a very strong demeanor about him. His fur was gray, and had a much lighter gray belly, which was hidden by Silvio’s tuxedo, but Lily had seen too many of his movies to know what was behind there. Lily couldn’t help but notice a long thick cylinder-like shape sliding down the left pant leg.

Lily started to swoon, and felt like she was going to pass out. Her nethers felt like they were being soaked more than a cotton shirt at Niagara Falls.

Silvio walked past the two other heifers and went straight to Lily, and handed her a rose. “Lily” said Silvio in his beautiful and romantic Agicrole accent, “you are the only heifer for me. I would be honored if you let me make love to you.”

“Oh Silvio. Of course! Nothing would make me happier!”

Silvio smiled, and swooped up Lily. Even though she was much larger than him, it felt like he carried her with ease. He stared into her wandering eyes, and walked back to the door he entered from.

After one step past the door, Lily found she was in the bedroom at her home. Her family wasn’t there though. She looked down at her body and saw that she was naked, still being carried by Silvio. She blushed from embarrassment. Then she looked at Silvio’s body. He too was naked, but since she was being carried, she couldn’t see what he was packing below. But she did get to see his chiseled abs. She started to feel even more hot and bothered. “Oh Silvio.”

“Oh Lily. I cannot believe I’ve gone my whole life without you. You are the perfect woman.” Said Silvio. Lily blushed immensely. Then Silvio reached the bed, and gently laid her body on the edge. “My love. Would you do me the honor of turning to where your fine vulva caresses the edge of the mattress?”

“Anything for you Silvio.” Lily began to turn her body, so that her legs were over the edge and touching the floor, and her ass was on the edge of the bed. She was able to catch a glance at the beginning of his shaft at his pelvis. It looked absolutely huge. It must have been as thick as a canister of oats. But she couldn’t see how long it was. Then Lily realized something. “Wait. Silvio. Is the door locked? What about my family seeing us?”

“Let them walk in and see our passion for one another. Nothing is going to stop our love my Lily.”

Lily couldn’t help it. She began to swoon all over again. It was just her and Silvio in the world. Nothing else mattered.

“Are you ready my blossoming Lily?” Silvio stared into Lily’s gorgeous eyes.

“I’ve always been ready, Silvio. Please, deflower this Lily.”

[smut]

Silvio slightly bent over and grabbed Lily’s legs, and hefted them onto his shoulders. “Lily, your thighs are so thick and bountiful. Anyone’s life could be saved with these.” Lily blushed, and thought how cute Silvio looked between her legs. His head looked so small compared to her thick thighs. “Prepare yourself my flower. For Silvio is about to enter your temple.”

“Do it my Silvio.” And Lily rested her head back on the bed and placed her hands above her, feeling relaxed.

Silvio reached down to his erect shaft, and brought the tip to Lily’s vulva. He slowly started to push himself into her.

Lily felt a LOT of pressure around her pussy. Silvio’s shaft was monstrously thick, and spread Lily wide open. His shaft traveled up her, showing a clear bulge in her stomach on where it was traveling. His tip felt larger than his shaft, almost like a bulbous feeling in the tip. *“Oh heck yeah.”* Lily thought. *“He’s a hyper.”* Lily started to smile and her long tongue lolled out, flopping to the right of her jaw.

Lily grabbed the bed sheets beneath her hands for dear life. She felt like she might explode from how much this cock of Silvio’s was making her stretch. And she adored every single second of it.

Silvio’s shaft kept pushing up deep inside Lily. It was now approaching her cervix. And seconds later, the tip pushed against it. Lily grabbed a hold of the sheets even tighter. She wanted him to push past that barrier, and get that cock right into her womb to deposit his seed directly. She braced herself, as Silvio continued to push, but he wasn’t able to make it past her cervix.

“Hold on, my beautiful desert flower.”

*“Hold on?”* Lily thought to herself. *“I’m holding onto all I can Silvio.”*

Lily then felt Silvio back up a bit, and his tip was no longer pressed against her cervix. Then he did one large thrust, and pushed directly past it, and directly into her womb. It didn’t hurt, and it did feel orgasmic. Lily started to moan as Silvio started to thrust inside of her. Since his tip was larger than his shaft by a decent amount, Silvio was unable to pull his cock out. His tip was now stuck in her womb.

Silvio continued to thrust, and every time he did so, the base of his tip was pushing against Lily’s cervix, only for Silvio to thrust back inward and pressing hard against the top of her womb. Lily moaned the loudest she had ever moaned before. She looked down at her stomach, and saw the bulge of his cock moving within her. His shaft was using so much force with each thrust, it caused Lily’s breasts to bounce back and forth, sometimes even smacking her on her chin. It felt so wonderful to have Silvio penetrating her, demolishing her insides.

As Lily looked down, she also saw Silvio’s pelvis. When he thrusted all the way in, her body only stretched so far, and his cock was so large, he couldn’t fit it all the way in, but only by a few centimeters.

Lily couldn’t feel them, but she sensed Silvio’s balls swinging below her. They must have been massive, and she envisioned them as being as large as yoga balls. She wasn’t sure how that would work with his size, and she knows she saw him in his pants earlier, but she didn’t care. This was her dream, and that’s how she envisioned Silvio.

Lily grabbed onto the bed sheets for dear life, and Silvio continued to thrust relentlessly inside her. “Silvio. Please my love. Cum in me. Give me your seed!”

“Anything for you my darling.”

Silvio thrusted two more times, and then Lily could feel the cum start to travel up his urethra, as the feeling of the bottom of his cock slightly expanded. Nano seconds later, his semen started to fill her womb with his hot spunk. Lily looked at Silvio as she moaned. Just his cum was bringing her on the verge of orgasm. She wanted more. She *needed* more.

Lily squeezed her thighs around Silvio. Applying a slightly new pressure to her pussy. “Silvio! Continue to cum in me! I’m so close to orgasm!”

“What do you need my love?” Said Silvio calmly as he kept cumming inside Lily.

“Shove your shaft in there. Shove it *ALL* in there!”

“Are you sure my darling?”

“Yes Silvio. Please!”

“As you wish.”

Silvio pulled back a little bit on his thrust, still releasing semen into Lily. Her womb was starting to expand, making her belly grow larger. Then once he felt his tip against Lily’s cervix, he thrusted with all his might into Lily.

Lily’s womb was pushed so far up into her chest, she could feel Silvio’s cock between her breasts. She moved her hands from the bed sheets to her breasts and squeezed with all her might, showering both herself and Silvio in milk.

Lily began to cum, as the pressure of Silvio’s cock was so deep inside her. She moaned the loudest she had ever moaned before. “Ooooooohhhh Silvio!”

[/smut]

—

“Ooooooohhhh Silvio” mumbled Lily. She was moaning softly. Her eyes were closed, and her left hand was down at her clit, and her right hand was on her breast. Her hand was going to town on her clitoris. Her legs started to spasm, and then she felt an arm come around and embraced her shoulders.

Lily slowly opened her eyes to see Rosie staring her in the face. Her eyes had adjusted to the darkness to where she could see. She slowly stopped messing with her clit, and came to the realization of what she was doing. She smiled with embarrassment at her sister.

“So.” Said Rosie in a quiet whisper. “Dreaming of Silvio again?”

“Nooooooooo…” whispered Lily embarrassingly. Her hand withdrew itself from her clit and up to the bedsheet, pulling the covers up some to try and hide her face.

“We’re going to need to cut you off from his movies.” Whispered Iris.

“Don’t you dare touch my Silvio.” Said Lily with a hint of seriousness.

“But if you had kept going you would have woken up the daughters in the middle of the night.” Whispered Iris.

“We’re already awake.” Said Clarabelle with a chuckle.

“My bad.” Said Lily sheepishly.

Annabelle now spoke up. “If it’s any consolation Aunt Lily, I was dreaming about Silvio too. But I think you were having a better dream than me. Haha.”

“See! Like, how can you not fantasize about him!” Said Lily defensively.

“They’re just poking some fun at you Lily.” Said Rosie with a light chuckle. “Come on y’all. Let’s get back to bed. We got a full day of work tomorrow.”

“Alright.” Said everyone in unison. Then there was some murmuring between the family as they all went back to sleep.

Lily tucked herself in facing towards Rosie, but then she felt a tap on her shoulder. She turned around to face Iris. Iris whispered. “Btw Lily, I would never want to take away Silvio. He is pretty attractive.” And then Iris winked.

Lily winked back, and went back to sleep. She did her best to ignore the waterfall of pussy juices laying between her crotch, and fell asleep.