

Mice are small mammals. Generally, people don't like them in their houses all that much, except of course when they're pets, and pets were especially the mindset of one special pet store. People, out of natural laziness or cruelty, often release their pets into the wild when they grow tired of them, and to combat this, this special pet store offers to take in animals that owners can't take care of anymore in the hope that someone else will want them or the owners will have a change of heart and come back for their beloved pets.

The local pet store happily took a small mouse in when a stranger came to turn it over. The pet was in the box, the man said before he left, but what he didn't tell them was its special properties. When they opened the box, they were greeted with a surprise: the little white mouse had a horn on its head, like a unicorn. One of the employees tried pulling it off and found it strongly attached. Further inspection revealed that the horn was part of its skull. Indeed, this was either a newly discovered species of mice or a tragic little fellow with a genetic mutation. The employees opted for the latter because, most clearly of all, he has some sort of mutation in his genitals. Specifically, the mouse's balls were almost as big as its forepaws.

The employees tried a few things with the mouse to see what it was like. It seemed to interact with other mice just like any normal one would, although it seemed to be more attracted to many of them. About a day after the stranger had given this mouse to them, an employee noticed that the mouse's balls were just slightly bigger than before it was brought to them. To test this, they measured it one night before they left and, after two more nights had passed, measured it again. Its balls had gone from about an inch thick to an inch and a half.

Its testicles were swelling. That sure was strange. This definitely was beyond them, so they opted to have the little hornmouse - they had decided to call it a hornmouse when they discovered that its horn was real - to a lab to be examined.

Sadly, the lab would never see this little mouse. Humans are humans, and therefore they are very capable of error. A family had purchased a pet from the store recently, and thanks to mistypes in the paperwork and a few slipups in which mouse went in which cage, the hornmouse ended up with the family whose kid simply adored little white mice. The hornmouse's cage was covered with a cloth so as to not scare it while it was being moved to its new home, so the owners wouldn't find out until they brought their pet home.

So far, there were two things that the hornmouse was happy with. He was pleased by the fact that the people from the pet store had gotten his species right, and that he had been able to go so long without jerking out an orgasm. The employees had been good for noting that his balls had swollen a bit, but only he knew why: he was hyper, and he was letting himself get pent up for an extremely satisfying fap after a week's time. Little would these new owners of his know that their house, as well as most of the neighborhood, would be gone when he took time to enjoy himself.

The family arrived home and presented the little mouse to their son, who was overjoyed

to see his new pet. His parents, however, were not so sure when they noticed its horn and its large testicles. Pleading from their son made them change their minds.

The little boy placed the mouse's cage in his room and examined the little creature. It was certainly an adorable creature - the hornmouse made no attempt to hide it. The child opened the door of the cage and reached in to poke the little guy's horn, and found himself oddly amused by the pricking sensation. The boy calmly asked the little mouse what he should call him, and after a few moments of thought he decided to call him Horni.

It wasn't the most creative name, certainly, but the little hornmouse had to give the boy credit; he had actually gotten his actual name exactly right. Horni - a bit uncreative but still good. Horni nodded his head, showing his approval of the boy's decision of nomenclature. The child, jubilant about his newly named pet, introduced his own self as Bobby. Not the most creative of names, Horni thought, but on the other hand he would certainly be one to talk. Next, Bobby retrieved a small blue dish and placed it in the cage. He also retrieved a small box of food for rodents - mice could eat the same pet food as hamsters or rodents - and a bottle of water with a little straw on the bottom for Horni to drink from. Bobby attached the water dispenser to one of the bars of the cage and asked the hornmouse if it was thirsty. Feeling a bit peckish indeed, Horni crawled over to the straw, which was just within his reach, and sucked on it a little. It seemed that, while something was keeping the bottle from draining out of the straw on the bottom, the act of sucking on the straw drew water out of the bottle and into his mouth. Quite a clever design!

Happy to see that his pet was drinking, Bobby poured some food into the little blue dish. Curious, Horni crawled over to the little pellets of food and tried one. For something that looked like tiny droppings, it had a decent taste - kind of bland but not so much that he wanted to spit it out and never eat it again. What Bobby didn't know was that Horni preferred live food, most often other mice. The little horny mouse simply loved devouring other mice, the feeling of them squirming around in his gullet as they sunk all the way down into his stomach. He loved the feeling of his victims struggling to make room for themselves in his gut, yet achieving nothing more than arousing him.

Bobby asked if something was wrong, to which Horni opened his eyes and realized that his rather kinky thoughts had given him a boner. His balls, too, were throbbing with need. Giving himself a touch, he smiled and ignored his lust. He wanted to wait for a full week, and it had only been four days. Bobby looked at Horni with worry, but he calmed down once his erection went flaccid, although he was oblivious to what his "erection" had been

The boy smiled and retrieved a little hamster wheel for Horni to run around in. Amusing at best, but Horni didn't even attempt to get into it and run - the metal rungs would be excruciatingly painful on his balls. Bobby seemed a bit sad, though, so in order to please the small child - and by that Horni would mean preventing him from possibly crying - he got onto the wheel and made the hornmouse equivalent of a jog. His theory was proven correct - it was painful on his balls, but

more in an annoying fashion than a painful one. Bobby seemed pleased. The little boy closed the cage door and bid Horni goodnight before getting into his pajamas and going to sleep.

Horni sighed in exasperation. Just from the first half hour of knowing this child, he could tell that he wouldn't enjoy living as this family's pet. Their son was just too eager to see him do stuff, and given that it was a child who had possession of him it was likely that their parents would take Horni to the dump of something of the sort if he did anything perverted in front of their child. That said, it was a really good thing that he was already four days pent up. He could break his way out of the cage - the whole neighborhood, really, though that was an understatement - by the time three more days had passed.

So Horni would sit through the three days of letting himself get pent up, occasionally fantasizing about his upcoming fap session and getting a huge boner from it, as well as making himself even more pent up. He even stroked himself at times, when nobody in the family was around to see. He didn't really have any shame in showing his maleness to the family - quite the opposite, actually - but he didn't want to stir any trouble up from this group of humans. He never fapped enough to cum, however. That was for later. Bobby went to school during the week, which was somewhat of a relief for Horni, but when he came home he did nothing but pester him. In fact, his parents had to force him to do his homework just to tear Bobby away from his cage.

Meanwhile, his parents worried about the hornmouse's still-swelling testicles. His balls were easily as big as his whole body after having only owned him for three days. Just how big would this once-little mouse grow, they wondered.

They wouldn't have to wait too long to find out. The very next morning, Horni woke up to find himself sporting a full-on erection. His dick throbbed with desperate need, and his balls groaned, aching for him to release their building contents. Yet still they grew, pulsing larger every second. In fact, now that he looked at his giant balls he figured that they were at least twice as big as they were when he went to sleep - about twice as big as him. He must have had some good wet dreams overnight.

Either way, he didn't need to keep himself waiting any longer. Sitting atop his groaning orbs, Horni started rubbing the base of his dick. It was amazing - the whole length was taller than him, though this wasn't anything new. His paws could barely wrap around the thick shaft, but he managed to stroke every bit of the base of his member. His dick pulsed, dripping precum out of the tip that leached down and covered every inch of his thick maleness. Horni started going higher up the shaft with his lustful rubs. By the time he was halfway up his length he was leaking pre constantly, like a garden hose on its lowest setting. As he rubbed, his length only release greater quantities. The little hornmouse got to the sensitive tip of his dick and started rubbing there, his pre-slickened fingers moving with great dexterity.. His dick was completely covered with pre, which made rubbing it all the easier.

Horni jerked forward by reflex, his cock releasing a huge burst of pre. leaning back on his swelling balls, Horni noticed for the first time that he was about to outgrow the cage. It's not like it mattered; the house would be outgrown in a few minutes. His lust ever increasing, Horni moaned as he rose to the ceiling of the cage and then found himself breaking free. The debris falling off of his endowments, Horny felt himself free to keep fapping. His cock was now three times his height, and his balls probably held several gallons of cum. He continued jerking off whatever parts of his member he could reach, now that the tip was too far out of his reach. It didn't matter at that point, really; he was so close to his climax! All he needed was a good shove over the edge. Desiring just that, Horni wrapped his muzzle around what cock he could reach and lapped all over it with his tongue as he stroked ever reverently.

Horni hardly had to put any more effort into his masturbation at all to find his climax. The belly of his shaft bulged wide, his semen building up within and being forced out by pressure alone. Higher and higher the bulge climbed until it met the tip of his lengthy member. Cum burst forth from the horny hornmouse, with the little rodent moaning loudly. The mouse's semen pooled up quickly on the floor, spreading across the whole house in mere minutes, and all the while the little guy still growing. All Horni could do is lean back and enjoy the show.

As he continued to grow, his shaft managed to rocket out greater and greater quantities of cum. The semen pooling on the floor started rising, flooding the house more and more. Bobby was eventually lost under the rising lake of white - tragic but inevitable. The lake of cum kept rising, though Horni's growth kept him safe.

Then all at once everything suddenly collapsed. The weight and pressure of Horni's cum must have damaged the house somehow, as the walls suddenly collapsed around him. The little hornmouse grabbed his dick and pulled it back to give himself a meager shelter from the collapsing roof. It served him somewhat well, preventing his tiny body from being crushed by the house. The sounds of rushing "water" could be heard as Horni's cum washed out over the surrounding yard, which was rather big as it turned out. There was a huge distance between what had been the child's house and any other homes. It didn't matter at all, really - the hornmouse was still growing and that distance would be filled very soon.

Horni's dick was almost a yard long and a foot thick all around. His gurgling balls, by comparison, were almost three yards in diameter. His member was shooting out cum like an exploding fire hydrant! All of his semen flew into the air and rained down in thick globs everywhere, especially on Horni. The little hornmouse opened his mouth up to the sky to catch a few drops. It was as delicious as ever!

He kept on growing and he kept on cumming, his orgasm ceaseless. Horni was rubbing himself against his shaft now, completely lost in the endless euphoria that bombarded his mind. He didn't even notice when his balls grew big enough to start crushing the surrounding houses of the small neighborhood. The gallons of cum he was producing was rocked out of his shaft at greater and greater speeds, the fountain spreading farther out to begin flooding the whole city. All

the while, the mouse only wanted more; he was just too horny to stop.

By the time the sun rose, the city had been wiped completely off the map. All that was left was a gigantic sea of white, in the middle which was a giant white set of balls a few miles thick and a massive light-red cock, maybe three miles or more in length. Even now it was rocketing cum out into the sky, which only added to the growing catastrophe that was the flood that destroyed that peaceful city.

And still all the while, the little cumming mouse that was attached to the ever-growing balls and cock was still horny.