

Horni was a strange mouse. Not only was he hyper, but he had an udder to boot! One night, he was in a shop that sold cold milk. Feeling particularly parched, he crawled over to one and started drinking. The milk was delicious and in no time he had a full stomach. As he turned to leave though he felt something stick onto one of his teats. He looked to see a long straw from one of the milk jugs had somehow attached itself to him. With no explanation or warning, the milk in the jug started feeding its way through the straw and into Horni's udder. The desperation was light at first but then it became a huge issue. Horni reached to one of his other teats and started squeezing his milk out, but too much was being put into him too fast. His udder swelled rapidly under him and his teats quickly grew out of his reach. Luckily the milk jug soon exhausted itself, leaving Horni a giant, foot-thick udder with a hornmouse attached.

Horni looked around for some way to relieve himself. The feeling he was experiencing was a strange combination of a very full bladder and being very pent up in his hyper balls. He didn't like it one bit. In his search for relief he didn't notice four more straws attach themselves to his teats, but he noticed right away when his full feeling felt worse. Horny whimpered and squeezed what little flesh of his udder he could, trying to squeeze against the pressure of milk flowing into his udder but getting no desirable results. His udder swelled bigger, inch by inch, until the four milk jugs exhausted themselves. Without a chance to feel relief, four more straws quickly replaced those and filled Horni more still. The little hornmouse squirmed in his seat as his udder grew more and more full, his skin becoming taught but not stretched with the sheer amount of milk that was filling him. He looked around at the store, seeing dozens upon dozens of milk jugs that no doubt would fill his udder very soon. All he could do is whimper and lean against his udder, hoping the nightmare would end soon.

Horni felt an even more powerful force increase his desperation to be milked. He opened his eyes and saw that straws from every milk jug in the store had combined into one straw and were now rapidly pumping the hornmouse up. Horni was about to cry out of desperation, hugging his udder and squeezing it with all his might to try and remove some of the milk but alas he kept growing bigger. Inches became feet - five feet in diameter, six, seven, ten, and finally twenty feet in diameter. Horni had never known such pure need for relief. His teats were heavily engorged from such abuse, and were thankfully leaking milk at this point from the sheer pressure within. Horni would be relieved if not for his body's foolish errand - his udder was so massive now that it felt required to produce much much more milk than needed, which pumped up Horni faster than he could relieve himself. He was about to cry when he looked up and saw four big tanks of milk behind the store counter, with hoses that were snaking towards him...

Horni awoke from his nightmare in his lovely tree home. He looked down to see his udder was indeed overfull with milk, but luckily it wasn't twenty feet wide and filled to the brim with milk - only two feet wide at best. It was still a lot and Horni felt desperate to relieve himself. Something disturbed the tree, and a teal figure poked its head through the roots of the tree trunk. It reached in and pulled Horni out, along with his heavy udder. He was about to complain before he felt the thing's lips seal around all four of his udders and rapidly SUUUUCK out the milk from him. Horni moaned loudly as he felt relief unlike any other. It was so good he even felt himself get hard and

climax immediately. His jizz covered his face but he didn't care, he was just happy to have that relief. He was set back in his tree home and the stranger left. All Horni could do is lay there, and go back to a more peaceful sleep.