

Tank VS Dog!

When living out on a farm it is often so that besides the farmer itself the animals really ends up fighting with each other over who is really in charge of the place, and on this particular farm the answer was very obvious.

The number 1 animal in charge was Tank, an in her own words "Udderly Massive Beast of a Cow, who will send you to the Moooon if you tried to get in her way"!

She had all the right to be acting so high and mighty since she was seriously GIGANTIC in size, sporting an udder big enough to hold at least 20 gallons of Milk, and a belly looking huge enough to stuff a full Horse into if she wanted! (She had a few times actually been pondering about giving it a try, but often used it as a way to scare the Equines at the farm.)

Being a Dairy Cow at that size easily made Tank the most valuable asset to the Farmer, and being treated as her master's favourite easily made her ego go right through the roof.

For each day that passed Tank would become more and more unbearable to the rest of the farm animals, as there wasn't anyone she wouldn't try to pick on, cause she knew that no one of them could even get close into challenging her!

That would all come to change one day however as a lonely Fox was testing his luck by sneaking out from the nearby forest, and hoping to get himself some prized Chickens that he could have as dinner.

He tried his best to be sly and sneaky, but suddenly the Fox could hear big booming voice behind him saying "My, my, my. What do we have here?", and turning around he nearly fainted from what he saw!

Standing there was a real monster of a Cow looming over him, as Tank looked so big and heavy that if she ended up either sitting or rolling on top of him then he would be done for.



"I-I..." The Fox stuttered in slight fear in it's voice as Tank looked down at the much more smaller sized predator and said, "I'm actually glad to see you here."

"Y-You are?" The Fox asked confused as Tank told him, "I have been really bored lately. Bullying the other animals gets pretty mundane after a while." as she started to walk up closer to him with very heavy steps!

"If I go to far then I will end up in trouble with my farmer." Tank said as she looked down at that Fox and added, "But if it is about a pesky Fox that tries to steal some of the Chickens here then I have no limits for how much abuse I can deliver to you!" before then starting to charge towards him like a Bull!

Before the Fox even had a chance to get out of the way he ended up getting Tank's small horns jammed into his body, and tossed up into the air by the mighty Cow!

Upon landing he barley had a moment to catch his breath before he got run over by the heavy Tank, feeling all of her four legs stomping down really hard all over him!

Finally, when feeling so weak and sore that he could barley move Tank took the moment to walk up right next to him, lift her right hind leg, and then let out a stream of milk from her giant udder onto the poor Fox. (Almost "Marking her territory" onto him, just like a Dog would.)



Giving the now very injured and milk drench Fox a chance to escape her torture Tank smiled as she yelled after him, "I hope you felt as amused as I did! I better now herd from you again!" before then laughing loudly over how much bigger and stronger than anyone else she was. (Hoping secretly that he would be foolish enough to try stealing those Chickens again, only so that she could have the pleasure of beating him up once more.)

Despite having just been through the most humiliating defeat of his life the small Fox wasn't going to let Tank get away with what she had done, as he was planning on going back to get his revenge on her!

The only problem was that this Cow truly lived up to her name, as she felt like being run over with a Tank again and again.

If he truly wanted to defeat her the Fox knew that he would need to focus all of his attacks onto her "weak spot", but what could possibly be a weak spot on such a massive Tank of beef?

"The Udder!" He realized.

Given how it was the only real soft spot onto the giant thing, and that it was the source to its precious milk it only made sense for him to try and make that his main target.

"I just need to make sure to get a moment when she is fully exposed, and I can set my teeth into those teats." The Fox thought as he licked his wounds before suddenly getting an idea into his head, and as he did he got filled with determination that this time he was going to get his revenge onto that Cow!

The very next day he showed up yet again onto the farm as Tank spotted him, and wasn't late with giving him the mocking and the Cow puns.

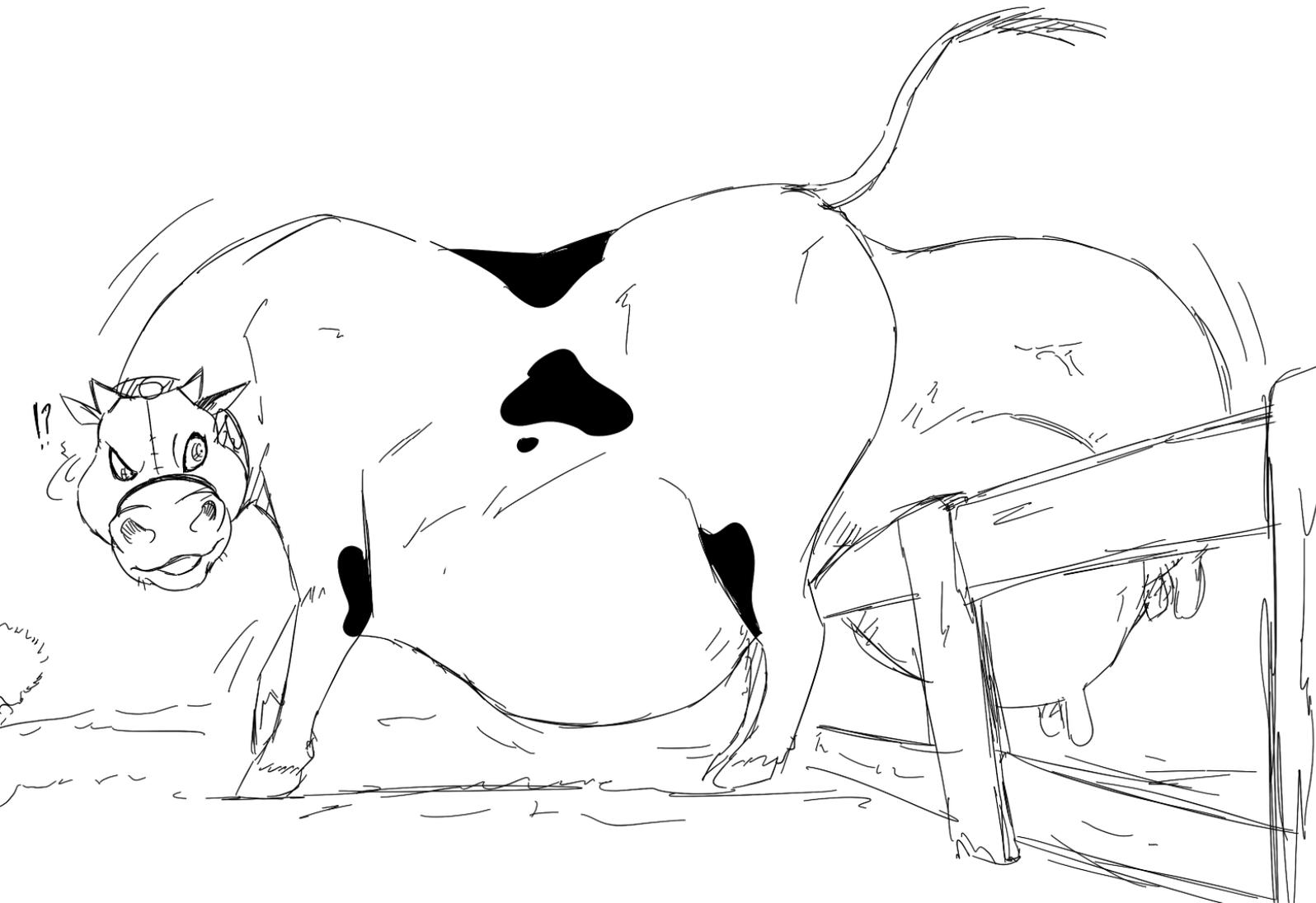
"So, you are coming back for moore?" Tank asked as the Fox made a surprise dash towards her, before then biting his teeth into one of her legs!

It didn't do much damage to Tank's thick frame, but the pain was enough to cause Tank to momentarily get the "Mad Cow Disease" as she started to chase after the little Fox as he then took off.

Running wildly around the farm the Fox was pretty surprised to see how such a fat and heavy looking Cow like her was actually able to keep up with him for so long, but what he had planned to do next surely should be to much even for her body to handle.

Taking aim towards the wooden fences the Fox picked up the pace as he made a dashing jump above the thing, as Tank didn't hesitate for a second to follow him up on it!

As she landed on the other side however Tank could feel how she came to a sudden halt, and upon looking back she could see that it was due to her giant udder having failed to make it across the fence, and was now anchoring her in place!



"What the moo?!" Tank asked out in confusion as she tried to jerk herself free, but found her swollen milk tank holding her stuck.

This was exactly what the Fox had been hoping to see happening as he quickly made another dash over the big fence, as he was now standing face to face with Tanks' completely exposed udder.

Taking his chance the Fox started to bite down into one of the 4 teats of Tank, as he chewed, pulled, and slapped onto the fleshy sack with all his might.



His plan with this had been to try and get some of Tank's milk to start leaking out and hopefully draining her, but to his surprise nothing came out!

Feeling what the little Fox was trying to do Tank just laughed as she said "That was a cute attempt, but getting a Cow like me to milk when I don't want to is IMPOSSIBLE!!! You are never going to make me spill any milk for you!" before then trying even harder to break free.

Hearing the wooden plank holding Tank's udder in place starting to break down under pressure the Fox knew that his plan had failed, and that his best cause of action now was to retreat back into the woods to rethink!

Making his way over the fence and past Tank once more the Cow managed to finally make the board snap, and she was just about to take charge after the Fox into the woods when she heard a very angry voice yelling, "GOD DAMMIT TANK, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?!"

Looking behind herself Tank got a tiny bit worried as it was the farmer himself that had come out from his house due to all the commotion, and now saw how part of his fence was broken, and that parts of it was still attached into the Cow's udder.

"What's the deal with you breaking my fence like that?! As punishment you can forget about getting those extra bit of candy for your dinner tonight!" The farmer yelled at Tank, who by now really had grown quite a hatred for that Fox!

"Next time we meet I swear I am going to end you!" Tank swore to herself as she was forced to give up the hunt for today, and only hope that the Fox would be stupid enough to try challenge her for a third time.

Luckily for Tank the Fox was indeed foolish enough to still wanting to try and take her down, but given how even her quote and quote "Weak Spot" was pretty much immune he knew he needed to get some help in order to pull this off. (And he knew just who to ask for.)

Living in these woods was a Wolf that was known for being probably one of the smartest creatures in all of the animal kingdom, and there wasn't a single problem that he couldn't find a solution to.

The thing was that the Fox (Due to a series of very unfortunate and unpredictable events) actually had saved the Wolf's life, and in return the Wolf had promised that during one occasion he would be putting his brilliant mind to help the Fox with any problem of his choice.

As the Fox went deeper into the woods to find the Wolf he finally caught site of him sitting by a pond with his eyes closed, almost as if he was doing some kind of meditation to himself.

Suddenly he was seen opening his eyes when he heard the Fox coming closer, and upon looking at him the Wolf simply said "So, I guess you finally have a problem that you need my help with?"

"Yes I have." The Fox said before then explaining that he "Might have made myself a pretty powerful enemy recently..."

"A powerful enemy you say? And who would that be?" The Wolf asked intrigued as the Fox said, "A Dairy Cow called Tank."

The Wolf wasn't one to show any kind of dramatically expressions in his face, but hearing the mention of Tank did make him at least raise one of his eyebrows as he responded "My, that is quite the problem you have got yourself into."

"And I did try to see if I could solve it on my own before coming to you, as I thought for sure that attacking her udder would give me an easy win. But when I actually put my plan into motion it failed, as I even heard Tank say that it was "Impossible" to make me milk her in the first place!" The Fox explained to the Wolf, who just listen and took in every single word that he heard.

"It is true that Tank is a Cow that has a much more resistant udder then any others, but I wouldn't say that it makes it "Impossible" to make even hers burst under pressure." The Wolf said as he then stood up and added, "All one must do is to make sure to "Put some pressure" into it, in order to help soften it up a bit before going to the milking part."

He then told the Fox that he had a promise to keep, and was going to help him with setting up a trap that the massive Cow would never see coming.

"But in order for it to work I will expect you to do EXACTLY as I tell you." The Wolf told the Fox, who agreed to do whatever he was asked of as long as it meant that he was going to get his revenge onto that Cow!

Once everything was set and done the Fox had to yet again return to that dreading farm, as he needed to act as "Bait" in order to trick Tank into following him into the trap.

Knowing that he had the Wolf and his plan behind him the Fox felt very confident that everything would be going his way this time, as he saw Tank just aimlessly eating grass with her back turned.

Sneaking up the Cow suddenly let out a surprised "MOO?!" when she felt one of her teats getting a surprise bite, and looking down she could see that it was the Fox having been so daring that he was actually trying to suck out and get a free taste from her milk!

"Oh, sorry for that." The Fox said as he let go of the teat. "I heard that you got into a bit of a trouble with your farmer after our last encounter, and I was curious to see if even your milk started to taste sour when you got scolded?"

This really angered the big Cow as the Fox then took off running away from the place, as he managed to get the big gal following after him.

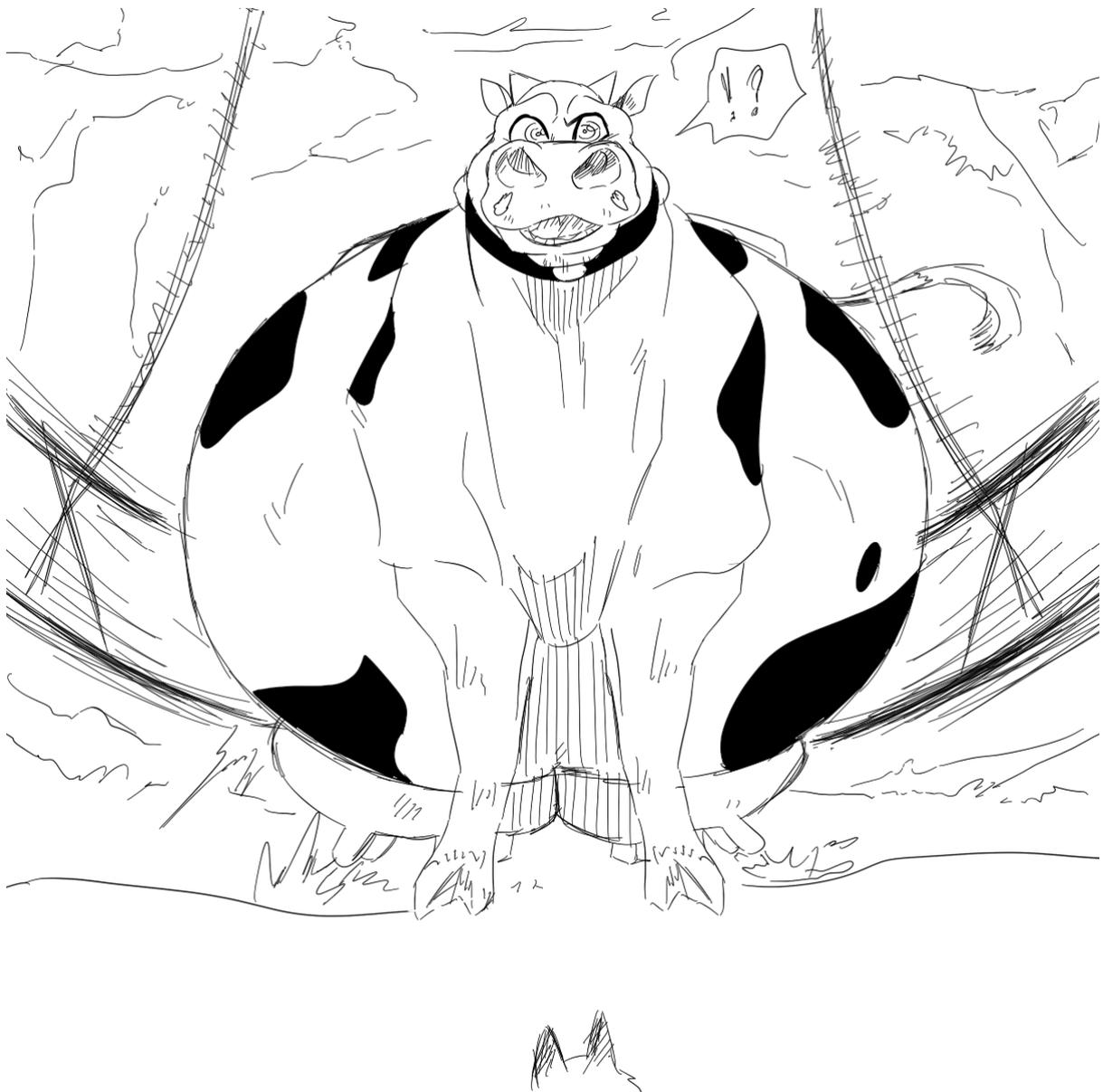
Wanting to really make sure she would follow him into the forest the Fox even made his way through the same part of the fence that had been broken by Tank the last time, which this time lead to her huge udder making it through as she didn't slow down one bit as the two of them made their way away from the farm.



As they entered the woods it became a bit more challenging for the big Cow to make it past all the close growing trees, but it still wasn't enough to make the mighty Tank to slow down one bit as she kept on chasing the Fox.

Finally came a point where the Fox came to a sudden stop, as Tank also had to put herself in brake as it seemed like the chase was finally coming to an end.

"What's the matter little Fox? Finally met your matchMOOOO?!" Tank asked the Fox when out of nowhere two huge pieces of stocks tied to ropes came swinging in from either side, slamming straight into the Cow's giant udder! (Turns out this was all caused by Tank having snapped a wire when stepping onto it with one of her hooves.)



The trap had really come out of nowhere to Tank as the Cow ended up shooting out a good chunk of her milk upon impact from the two massive bits hitting her at once!

Once Tank was able to control her udder and stop making herself leak she noticed she and the Fox wasn't alone, and turned her head back to see the Wolf now also being present.

"Was this your trick?" Tank asked before then proclaiming proudly that, "It didn't even make me flinch!" when it was pretty clear that she had lost a few gallons of her milk from that attack. (Meaning that it had work showing that not even Tank was truly able to contain her fluids.)



This had all been part of the Wolf's plan, as by now Tank had a pretty sore udder that would be a lot more easier to make milk for them.

Now he himself was going to launch out and try to defeat the Cow while she was weakened, as he had a lot of speed and strength from his hunting experiences to give Tank a real challenge!

Dashing around the big Cow and aiming directly to the udders the Wolf managed to strike some pretty good hits, as Tank herself barley had time to get her eyes set onto the silent guy before he was gone.

That was until she decided to use the fact he was aiming for her udder to her advantage, and show the Wolf a trick that not even he could see coming.



When the Wolf came for another attack at the udder Tank suddenly lifted her leg, and before the Wolf knew what was going on he ended up getting a milk blast squirting hard onto him!

Ending up all soaked in the white stuff the Wolf was looking pretty weak at the moment as Tank walked up closely to him, before then raising her hoof and threatening to slam it down hard!

That's when the Fox yelled out "Hey! What's the matter? Are you not going to take the chance to end me before I escape? Or are you just going to let me leave like you did the first time we met?", which caused the big Cow to switch focus into trying to end this annoying little Fox once and for all!

Realizing that he just got his life saved the Wolf watched as the Fox started to run for his life, as he got the now REALLY angry Tank chasing him!

The Wolf had always thought that Fox had been a bit of a reckless guy for making an enemy with Tank in the first place, but seeing him now putting his own life on the line to save someone else it truly showed he was carrying about others too.

Tank might have an udder that was being pretty sore and sensitive, but that didn't stop her from still stomping after the Fox as he had been such a torn in her side for these last few days.

Spotting an opening to a cave into the mountain the Fox made a sprint for it, as Tank followed in hot pursuit.

As the Fox ran inside Tank tried to follow, but about halfway inside she found herself stuck!

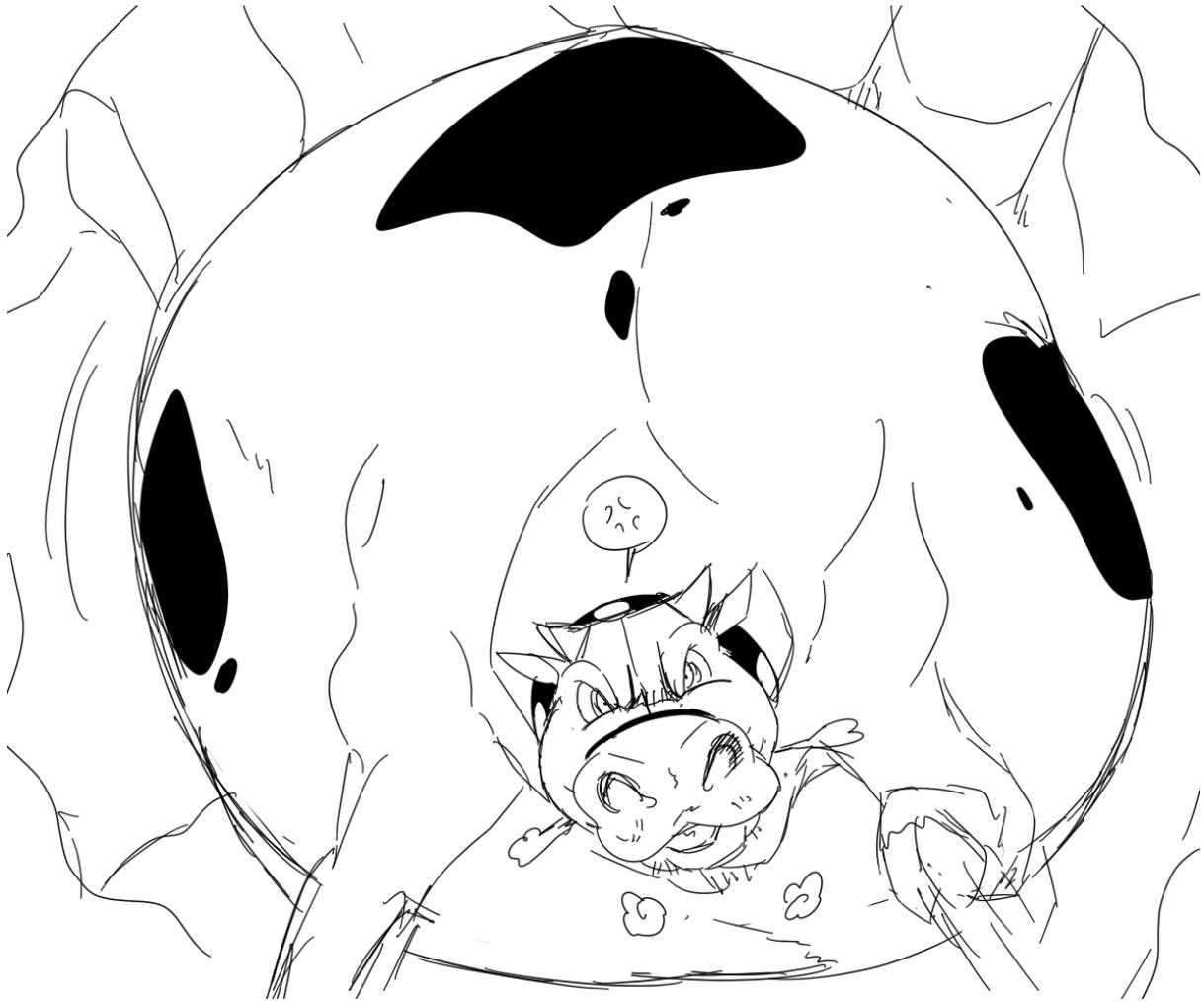
Thanks to her overly large frame the Cow had now managed to wedge herself nicely into the burrow opening, meaning that she could neither go forward or backward in her current state!

Just as the Wolf was starting to wonder how to get that brave Fox back out again he suddenly spotted how the Fox had found a smaller hole to crawl himself out of, meaning that they both now have Tank completely at their mercy!



From inside Tank was growing more and more frustrated as it was beyond humiliating for someone like her to end up tricked and trapped like this, as she tried to stomp and pull her hooves to get herself free. (But to no avail.)

"This can't be happening! I am the moooster of the farm! I can't be defeated!" Tank yelled out, as she continued on pointlessly trying to make her thick body budge against the strong cave walls.



From the outside all the Fox and Wolf could see now was a sensitive looking udder that was being completely unproductive, as they wasted no time going to attack on it!

Each grabbing a teat of their choice the Fox and Wolf started to bite and pull as hard as they could, and the result was what they had hoped for.

The impact of the trap had done the trick into making the udder a lot more sensitive and weak, as the Fox and Wolf was each able to make the teats they where biting into start pouring out milk at a very intense force!

From inside the cave Tank let out a loud "MOO?!" in surprise when the two predators started to bite into her udder, and feeling how she was actually starting to leak milk like crazy from it started to make her very worried about what was happening to her!



"I-Impossible!!!" Tank said between heavy breaths as she felt how more and more of her precious milk was being wasted, and she was still stuck to do anything about it.

Deciding to pick up the pace the Fox and Wolf not only took turns switching which teat to bite into next, but to also try and give the Cow's udder as much abuse as possible!

They would do everything from pushing their paws into it, to bite directly into it instead of the teats, to even completely body slam and rest their whole bodies on top of it!

It did have the effect they wished for as each added bit of torment onto the udder caused it to release more milk and at a faster pace, eventually making Tank almost waste a gallon per second!

As the abuse went on Tank started to feel how she was not only losing milk, but all of this energy getting used to make her milk shot out the way it did was actually making her lose weight as well!

When she ended up getting so thin that she could finally get herself free the process was being put into such high gear that there was nothing the Cow could do to make the Fox & Wolf stop attacking her!

Instead this whole process went on until Tank had become one skinny looking Cow around her middle, and with an udder that while still at it's freakishly large size now looked a lot more empty, and ended up looking a lot more stretched and dragged out onto the ground.

Feeling that her legs could barely hold her at the moment Tank ended up collapsing by the cave entrance, as the Fox and Wolf started to walk off after a job well done.

For Tank things would get a lot worse once she got herself back home again, cause not only would she get a scolding over having run away, but also due to her now having lost both her weight and milk! (Making her completely useless as a Dairy Cow to any farmer)

All of this a tiny little single Fox had manage to do, as she had somehow managed to get outsmarted again and again.

Lifting her head from the ground Tank managed to let out one last weak "moooo..." before then needing to close her eyes and rest herself.

