

Description: Nick and Judy are given a very special assignment by Z.P.D. They are to guard a human V.I.P while he is visiting in Zootopia and Judy is eager to do a good job, despite not knowing what a human even is? My first furry bleached story, I hope you all enjoy.

Note: this story uses both P words with a hard R and many other offensive labels. You have been warned.

Kinks: Zootopia, Nick Wild, Judy Hopps, Officer Flint, Ahegao, Musk, Mind Break, Furry Sissification, Cheating, Tattoos, Pet Play, Water Sports, Threesome, Foursome, Cum Inflation, Shortstack, Size Difference, Large Cock, Bleached, Humaned, Harem

Chapter 1: Royal Procession

Zootopia had been seeing a recent boost in its prosperity following the months after the nighthowler incident. Predator and prey were now existing in perfect harmony now that the extremely ~~racist~~ villainous Dawn Bellwether was behind bars, where she'd spend the rest of her life. Unable to create horrid prejudice ever again.

Though, the Z.P.D still had to contend with petty crimes like parking violations, tax evasion, theft, speeding and other big city crimes that need no mentioning. However, today Nick and Judy wouldn't be helping with any of those problems. The pair were being assigned to escort a very special VIP around the city, and there was no time to waste. A last minute workplace choking injury meant that Judy and Nick were the only cops available for the job. They were handed a file and told to rush to the docks to safeguard a... Human?

"So Nick..." asked Judy as Nick drove down the road.

"Yes Judy?" Responded Nick, looking over to her.

"What exactly is a human?" Asked Judy, "are they a city thing or ..."

"Did you not learn about them in school? Cause I learned about them ages ago," responded Nick.

“Nope, we learned a lot of things, but I can’t even remember hearing the word human before getting this assignment.” Judy rubbed her chin as she asked, “are they a predator or prey?”

“*Hmm*, I think they’re... Omnivores,” said Nick, taking a moment to answer.

“You sure?”

“To be honest, no,” said Nick, “I don’t know all the details about their biology since I’ve only seen them in pictures, never even seen one in Zootopia.”

“What are they like, are they tall, strong, clawed and why are they so important?” Asked Judy, she leaned over onto Nick’s seat. Placing her paws on the parking break and cup holders as she got in his face.

“Someone’s curious,” responded Nick as he put his paw on Judy’s little pink nose and pushed her back into her seat. “No need to get in my face about it.”

“But I’m so curious!”

“Well don’t be, they’re like hairless monkeys. Not more noteworthy than any other monkey,” said Nick as he pulled into the dock parking. He got a clear view of the arrivals building and expected that their VIP would be coming in through there at any moment...

“So like naked mole rats?” Asked Judy, her curiosity was somehow fed by Nick’s disinterest.

“Kind of, but much taller...” Nick paused for a second to gather his thoughts, it had been a while since he even saw a picture of a human. “They’re about two feet taller than me on average,” continued Nick, “with hair on parts of their bodies and as far as I know they don’t have claws or any increased strength despite their size.”

“That is... Not all that impressive,” said Judy, “so why do we need to pick him up with a limo and a police escort?”

“I don’t know Hopps, cause they’re our orders?” Said Nick rubbing his face with his paw.

“Come on Nick, it’s got to be more than that,” continued Judy.

"Hmmm, don't quote me on this but I think humans are apparently important politically," answered Nick.

"So they're political figures? Do they write our laws or..."

"No nothing like, I think they're like royalty or something? They have a land claim on Zootopia and some other lands somewhere or somewhat. They might have also been the people who pioneered the weird multi-climate tech we've got... Though, it might just be an old cultural thing from the days before Zootopia that stuck around for all I know. I just remember my teacher once mentioning one was a king of something," sighed Nick.

"Well I guess that explains the heavy security," said Judy.

"And why the guy has such a long name." Nick continued as he grabbed a file out of the glove compartment. He opened it, revealing a thick stack of papers on the human.

"Just look at this guy's name, "Lord Jack de Marcise the Fourth, Protectorate of the White Isles and Baron of Zootopia". It's a little wordy don't you think, Hopps?" Added Nick as he passed Judy the file.

"Huh he's twenty-two, he looks young and I didn't know we still had Barons," added Judy as she grabbed the file from Nick's paws. The only picture on file was a headshot. The young lad had short spiky brown hair that almost covered deep green eyes, a defined angular face with a cleft chin. He wore a tight fitting navy suit that clung to his broad shoulders rather nicely.

"Well you can ask him about it yourself. Looks like our human is here," said Nick as he pointed over to the front of arrivals where their human exited through the sliding doors. Dressed in his navy blue suit, he had a very broad stature, and almost looked cute in Judy's eyes. Though her attention was taken by his bodyguard.

"Holy sh...Carrots! Nick, do you know who that is?" Asked Judy as she pushed Nick aside and pointed to the officer flanking Jack.

"No, but you're probably going to tell me," responded Nick.

"That's officer Flint! She's a hero for us prey," said Judy. Her little bunny tail wagged as she continued, "she was the first rat police officer!"

"She's a fucking rat!" Shouted Nick narrowing his eyes as the five foot tall police woman, "I guess Mrs. Flint is one of those rodents of unusual size,"

“Nick that’s... Kinda true actually. I always kinda assumed she was smaller in the photos.” said Judy.

That being said she basically looked like the proud rat officer from the photos. Short spikey white hair covered by a police cap, a pointed maw with a little pink nose and light red eyes that looked almost tired. Though unlike the pictures, she was now a five foot tall white rat woman. She was wearing a tight fitting riot outfit, armor plates covered her thick thighs and digitigrade calves. Over her navy blue police shirt was a bulletproof vest and covering her arms were long black sleeves with the appropriate plates. She looked like something out of a military video game

“That being said, should we spend another few minutes gawking at them or should we go over and pick them up?” Asked Nick.

“Oh that’s a good idea, just let me...”

“Contacting patrol vehicle A011, this is officer Flint do you read me, officer Hopps?”

“Ummm, yes... Yes we do,” said Judy as she grabbed the radio receiver, “and how did you know it was me?”

“I can see you parked in pickups.”

“Oh of course,” sputtered Judy a bit flustered as she continued, “well anyways would you like a ride?”

“No,” responded Flint in a very cold tone, “you are to fall in behind the Lord’s limo once it arrives. Follow us and wait for more instructions.” The radio cut out and Nick and Judy watched as a polished black stretch limo pulled in front of arrivals, obscuring the view of the pair.

“Was your hero all you dreamed her to be?” Asked Nick, “cause I was expecting her to have a higher voice.”

“To be honest, so was I,” said Judy, sharing a quick chuckle with Nick. “Though I was expecting her to be a bit friendlier.”

“Maybe looking after that human wears on you,” sighed Nick as he started the engine, “I’ve never heard of a personal police officer before, makes you wonder.”

“Yeah, I wonder what she did to get posted to his personal security?”

“Maybe she gets great benefits,” exhaled Nick as he pulled out of the parking spot. “Though we’ve got no need to stress about that,” he continued, “we’ve just gotta keep an eye on the car and watch his royal high-ass get his tour around town.”

“Thanks Nick you’re probably right,” said Judy as she tossed the file back into the glove compartment.

The convoy quickly entered the open road. Nick and Judy followed behind the lord diligently, making sure no Zootopian thugs had any silly ideas, but no. Things were going pretty normal as they entered the city, but he didn’t seem to be doing much beyond touring around the city outskirts, which made their job easy, though a bit boring.

However, that changed quickly...

“Pull over on exit thirty six, our Lord wants lunch,” sounded Flint over the radio.

“Huh, I wasn’t expecting our VIP to have a hankering for Arbys,” added Nick as he saw the limo pull into the fast food joint’s parking lot.

“What the hell is an Arbys?” Asked Judy.

“Jesus Judy, how much don’t you know about?”

“Do you want a list?” Said Judy taking off her seatbelt, “what do you want from me? I grew up in farm country and don’t know a bunch of stuff about city life.”

“Fair enough, it’s basically a less shit fast food place. Much better than Zootopia’s Burger King,” answered Nick.

“So why do people come?”

“Mostly just to eat curly fries.” Responded Nick as he parked, “oh and their spicy mayo isn’t too bad. It gives the burgers an extra kick.”

“Do they have vegan options?” Asked Judy, hopping out of the car.

“I’ll order you some curly fries,” responded Nick and the pair walked towards the unmistakable white and red building. Which looked surprisingly less trashy... From the outside.

The pair entered the Arby’s and were immediately assaulted by the smell of your average greasy fast food restaurant. To the side of the door was an exhausted looking deer woman, dressed in a black shirt, slacks and a large blue apron. She stopped mopping for a moment and gave them a tired nod as they entered, flanking their lord. Even though the interior had been recently renovated to look more like a rustic burger joint. With bar height tables and those awful stools that sucked to sit in for any extended period. Proper restaurant booths had also been installed for all kinds of animals to eat in, but mostly carnivores ate here and Judy would soon learn why.

Basically every option was meat and the options that didn’t read like they were meat were in fact meat. It made Judy’s head spin but Nick just ordered for her, getting her an order of curly fries. The limo driver, a Zebra woman, was taking a smoke out front and their lord ordered a massive mountain of food, three meat mountains and a smaller mountain of fries. At least his gluttony would give them a bit of a break as they ate for the next thirty or so minutes.

They kept an eye on their lord as he devoured his feast, he didn’t even address Judy or Nick, instead speaking through Flint when needed. Which Judy found a bit weird, but most VIPs were. However, the thought was not enough to distract her from the obvious...

“Nick...”

“Yes officer Hopps,” said Nick as he picked up his roast beef sandwich.

“What exactly are you eating,” asked Judy.

“Meat,” responded Nick about to take a big bite.

“Nick!” Shouted Judy, giving him a stare.

“What?” Exhaled Nick, putting down his sandwich, “don’t they have the lab grown stuff where you live?”

“I guess not...” Muttered Judy as she watched Nick devour the barbecue sauce lathered sandwich with gusto. Deep down she found it weirdly mesmerizing watching Nick eat

meat, it was hard to look away. Judy hoped this stop at Arby's wouldn't awaken any dark kinks inside her head.

"Hey officer Flint," said Nick, giving Flint a wave as she walked past them.

"Nick, what are you doing?" Whispered Judy, she didn't like the smile on Nick's face.

"Yes officer, Wilde," she responded. There were bags under her eyes, which made her expression seem more tired than steely. Though the extra half a foot of height she had on Nick helped her intimidation factor; plus she was over double Judy's height. That combined with her smokey voice gave her an Aura Judy didn't get from most prey.

"I gotta ask, are you one of those rodents of unusual size I've heard so much about?" Asked Nick, "cause we literally don't have a single rat in the city even close to your size. Don't tell me you're juicing."

"Nick, that's rude," added Judy.

"It's cool, officer Hopps," said Flint, her long rat tail swaying behind her as she continued, "I am a rat after all, we're supposed to be much smaller. However, it should be obvious I'm a bit special."

"How so," asked Nick, almost trying to get a rise out of the rate at this point.

"Let's just say I ate a lot of protein throughout my life." Responded Flint as she gave the pair a wink.

"Didn't know that's how it worked." Said Judy as she wondered; *should I buy more whey powder or try and consume red meat?* She didn't want to be super tall but gaining a bit of height wouldn't be so bad. Plus her butt could use a bit more plumping to reach fox sizes...

"You learn a lot of things in this line of work. Now shape up," ordered Flint pointing over to the bathroom, "our Lord needs to use the bathroom for a bit. Both of you keep guard out front and make sure nobody comes in after us."

"That's a little..." Judy didn't expect to be on bathroom duty, but...

"Am I understood, Ms Hopps?" Asked Flint as she stared down at Judy with her pale red eyes. She had an aura of command about her that made Judy tense up, her normal defiant attitude becoming sheepish at Flint's cold glare.

“Yes ma’am,” said Judy and Nick gave her a nod, keeping a smile on his face until he saw Flint disappear into the bathroom. Following behind the deer worker, exhaustedly dragging a mop and bucket behind her.

“Jeeze, what crawled up her ass,” commented Nick.

“Maybe she’d got another tail shoved up there,” muttered Judy.

“I’m surprised, I hardly ever see you so worked up,” said Nick, “sorry your hero is a bit of a hard ass.”

“It’s fine,” sighed Judy, “let’s just watch the door. It’ll be easier than having to deal with them personally.”

And it was easier. The Arby’s was basically dead save a few small preds loafing around the place and the workers had no reason to give them any trouble. However as time passed Nick and Judy started to wonder; *what the fuck is taking him so long?* Considering the amount of meat and cheese their VIP just ate it wasn’t surprising he was on the toilet for so long, but after thirty minutes...

“Nyggghhooo...” Echoed a meek voice from the bathroom.

“What was that?” Asked Judy.

“Maybe he’s got indigestion?” Said Nick.

“That didn’t sound like a groan of pain...” responded Judy, “maybe we should check it out?”

“Are you trying to be nosy?” Said Nick with a sarcastic misbelief in their voice.

“Well no, but what if something is wrong...”

“My oh my you’re right. They might be in trouble, and we’re definitely not about to catch our VIP doing something scandalous.” Said Nick as he walked into the bathroom, with Judy following closely behind him.

They were greeted by a large bathroom, a bit grimy but not in a terrible state. Though strangely there was a lone mop and bucket in the corner beside the row of urinals, and

a rather pungent, musky scent in the air. However, that was overshadowed by a bunch of muffled grunts coming from the final stall; the largest one built to fit a rhino. Nick and Judy quickly scuttled to the back and peeked in the open stall to discover waaaay more than Nick could've hoped to see.

"What the fox," muttered Nick as he peered around the stall to find the source of the noise.

Jack had just pulled his cock out of one of the Arby's employees. He left the brown furred deer girl a sloppy mess, her eyes white and tongue drooping out of her mouth. Her tight athletic brown cheeks grazed with thick cum and her cunt left a gaping cream filled mess as Jack pulled his cock out of her.

"*Mnnngh*, sloppy and looser than I expected," grunted Jack.

"Shame, she might've been more than a burger flipper if she could handle your cock better master." Added Officer Flint as she pulled a gag out of the deer girl's mouth. Rubbed it clean on her pant leg before she slid it back into her vest pocket.

"What the fuck! Did he just rape her, and how the fuck did he manage to fit that inside her cunt?!" Exhaled Judy, confused and surprised as she saw Jack's fat human cock. A fat veiny throbbing shaft, coated in cum and pussy juices that was nearly as long as Judy was tall, and twice as thick as Nick's wrist. With a pair of low hanging nuts that looked like two cantaloupes in a hairy sack.

"*Mmmnnnn, moooore*," drooled the deer girl. Her gaping pink pussy, drooling ropes of thick human cum over the tile floor. Judy could see her erect clit twitching, her sloppy cunt juices spilling as she came again.

"Shut up, cunt! You've had more than enough of your lord's seed." Ordered officer Flint as she slapped the girl's fat ass with her baton. Causing the deer girl's massive light brown furry ass cheeks to jiggle and shake.

"*Ahnnngggg!*" Cried the deer girl, as she went limp on the toilet seat.

"*Mmmph*, this one was alright, but not what I'm looking for... And are you two going to keep watching?" Asked Jack as he turned to look at them. His meat swung as he turned, flinging drops of cum that landed over Nick and Judy's snouts.

“When the fuck did you two get here?” Asked Flint, her attention snapping to the pair of dumb founded officers. A growl in her voice as she spat, “I thought I ordered you two... Fucking damnit.”

“*Nyggghh! Whu-what the fu-mmnnngh,*” groaned Nick. His pupils dilated as his breath was choked by Jack’s musk, his brain cells short circuiting as a rush of strange pleasurable sensations washed over him. His red rocket hardened immediately, straining against his pants as his knot swelled.

“*Mmmnnng, fuh-fuck,*” sputtered Nick as he leaned against the side of the large stall. His cock sputtering pre-cum as his brain boiled. Nick thought he was going feral, and Judy looked even worse.

“*Muh-my puh-puh...Nuh-Nick I cuh-can’t hold, baaack!*” Cried Judy, her eyes going white as she soaked her police pants. Creating a very noticeable stain in her crotch as she squirted her brains out. She instinctively grabbed her throbbing crotch, falling to her knees as she groaned, trembling like a frightened rabbit.

“Damnit master,” sighed Flint, “did you really have to break them?”

“This fry cook wasn’t half the fuck I expected, but I’ve never had a fox and a bunny at the same time... Plus we could use the extra meat on staff,” said Jack.

“I... Yes master,” sighed Fling as she walked over to Judy and threw her over her shoulder. The bunny bitch was practically limp, drool dribbling down her chin. Her brain was boiling in a mire of endorphins and Nick soon joined her, being thrown over Flint’s shoulder with ease.

“*Nygggh-nyooooo,*” muttered Nick, his black nose twitching as he accidentally snorted a drop of Jack’s cum. It was enough to make him go limp, but he was conscious for enough time to notice Jack pick up the deer girl’s face. He squished her snout and whispered something into her ears as she drooled in his grasp. Nick had never seen a woman of any species look so... turned on. Though, unconsciousness quickly took Nick and Judy as Flint carried them out of the bathroom.

An unspecified amount of time later...

Nick and Judy stirred from their slumber, the first thing they saw beyond the floor was each other's faces. Their heads pounding and bodies shivering as they pushed off of the velvet carpet of the limo floor. They could feel the vibrations of the engine through the frame of the vehicle, they were definitely moving and it couldn't be a good thing.

Nick and Judy could both vaguely recall what happened before they passed out. The embarrassment of getting Jack's cum on their faces before they came their brains out felt more like a nightmare, but it was their reality.

"You okay Judy," muttered Nick.

"As good as I can..."

"Good you're both awake," interjected Flint.

"Now pet, please start outlining their new place to them," added Jack. Drawing the attention of Both Nick and Judy.

They looked up to see Jack sitting legs spread on his wide red leather limo seat with Officer Flint sitting beside him. Her ZPD bullet proof vest was tossed to her side and her blue police shirt was buttoned down. Showing off a pair of double D tits and a rather smug grin.

"So, meat, here is the deal," continued Flint as she cozied up beside her master, "you've learned the food chain the hard way, and you'll be learning how to serve."

"*Nygh, ar*-aren't deals supposed to have a *cuh*-clause for if we don't agree?" Muttered Nick.

"*Haha*, you are finally starting to be funny, fox," chuckled Flint. She rubbed her master's bulge as she continued, "we're all just prey to humanity. It's impossible to resist his massive white meat, he was made to break every species that walks and crawls.

"No prey or predator is immune to having their brains melted by a hard bleaching. I doubt there is an animal alive I haven't broken in," said Jack.

"Too true sir," added Flint as she unzipped her master's pants, "and you're both going to be broken very soon."

"*Whu-why?*" muttered Nick as he looked up at the couple. His pupil's dilating as he tried to grit his teeth in protest, but...

"Well truth be told I didn't come to Zootopia to fuck my escort, but you just had to barge into the bathroom." Jack sighed and gave the pair a sarcastic shrug, "and I can't let you tell people what you saw in the bathroom. I don't want animals learning too much about humans, that could get dangerous considering it's my natural place to make you my sex sleeves."

"*Nygh, fuh-fuck off,*" sputtered Nick,

"Don't be stupid, fox. It's pointless to resist and you know it." Spat Flint, "you can already sense your brain changing can't you?"

"It's *da-da...* A drug," exhaled Judy, her brain getting fuzzier by the second, "It can't be *cuh-cuh...* Spunk! Dat would be *stu-stupid!*"

"And yet there are no pills or needle marks on your bare skin." Responded Flint, "you're free to check if you like..."

Judy and Nick nearly died of embarrassment as they realized they were both naked. Both moving onto their knees but not having the strength to stand. Judy crossed her legs covering her drooling puffy rabbit pussy. Her tight curvy hips, toned white underbelly shivered and she quickly covered her little bunny B-cups with one arm and tried covering her bunny bubble butt with the other. Her little cottontail wagged with embarrassment and Nick was much the same way.

Nick's slender red and white furred foxy body was on display. He was a bit of a twink, his long bushy fox tail covering a perfectly perky boy butt. His slender thighs almost made a set of hips as they curved up to his slender torso and cherry pink nipples that he didn't bother hiding like Judy and unlike Judy he had a embarrassingly hard red rocket growing out of his sheath. A six inch long member with a small knot at its base, with a matching pair of furry beige testicles.

"They can check as much as they like but it's not going to matter in a second." Said Flint.

"Now feast your eyes on your new god you miserable beasts," cooed Flint as she whipped out Jack's massive meat.

"Dat-that duh-doesn't make sense..." Groaned Judy as she felt her pussy pulse. An immediate natural reaction to seeing Jack's meat. She couldn't believe what was happening but each twitch of her little pink nose brought on a sense of euphoria, and it was getting hard to think again.

"Mmmnn, juh-judy I cu-can't... Nngghh," groaned Nick, his cock leaking pre-cum as he knelt over.

"Imppoosible! Huh-he is just a... just a..." Judy muttered but the second Jack's cock started drooling pre-cum she lost her train of thought. Her focus being taken by the hot stream of nut butter being leaked over the limo floor.

"It's nature, little bunny," spat Flint as she ripped open her police shirt. Showing off her perky breasts, each one tipped by a hard pink twitching nipple which was pierced with a small steel barbell. Below her jiggling tits was a toned midsection with muscle definition visible through the fur and over her belt was a large red womb tattoo, that caught the pair's attention.

"This mark here represents my devotion to thick white dicks and my wonderful master." Moaned Flint gesturing to her ink. The tattoo was a large solid red heart with a white Q in the center. White the heart itself was entangled by green rose thorns that provided a base, and written overtop the entire tattoo was the word "Domesticated" in cursive red letters.

"Flint was my guard and sex sleeve when I was a teen, and she did a rather good job doing both despite her height." Said Jack as he reached out and pet officer Flint's short spiky white hair.

"Nnnnggh, yes master! I'm your little bleached fuck rat," moaned Flint her face growing sloppy at her master's touch.

"Shut up bitch and start sucking my cock. Show the new meat how it is done." Ordered Jack as he slid his thumb into Flint's mouth. Her tongue instantly wrapped around him and she sucked on it, groaning softly for a moment before pulling back.

"Mmmnn, it's be my fucking pleasure my lord," drooled Flint. She climbed off the seat and onto the limo floor, squatting in front of Jack's cock. She let his meat rest on her tits as she addressed Nick and Judy, "and you both will start helping if you know what's good for you."

Then without another word Flint slammed the first few inches of Jack's cock into her mouth. Bobbing her head up and down on his exposed cock tip with impressive speed. Her tits squished around Jack's cock, squeezing oodles of pre-cum from his tip, but her boobies barely covered his shaft.

Nick and Judy were captivated by the scene of Flint's desperate cock worship, but more than that, they were captivated by the cum. They wanted his pre-cum that leaked out of Flint's lips and trickled down Jack's shaft and onto Flint's tits or the floor below. Its smell was so captivating that the couple didn't even realize they were crawling close to Jack's feet. Their maws agape as drool dripped off their lips, they were so close to the developing pool of sex juices at Jack's feet.

"Go ahead pets, eat up," teased Jack, but for Nick and Judy his teasing felt like permission. An owner, who gave his pets a scrap to eat during dinner and shamefully, they didn't waste their chance.

"*Mmmnnnggh*, sorry Judy. I *cu*-can't help it," groaned Nick as he pressed his tongue against the puddle. "*Hyynggg, fuuuck*," he drooled as he slurped up the nasty spunk. His eyes grew heavy as he drank up the thick white spunk like a bitch. Accidentally snorting spunk up his nose but not even caring because it felt impossibly good.

"*Nygggh*, suh-save some for *muuuhee*," protested Judy. Spilling her thoughts while her brain went numb. Her little pink nose immediately coated in a layer of thick ball splooge, which was quickly snorted as Judy tongue ran across the cum tainted carpet. Nick and Judy couldn't describe the need they were feeling, but it felt like they'd go feral if they stopped.

"*Ahhnnggh*, you're leaking so much pre-cum my lord." Drooled Flint as a particularly sticky glob of pure white pre-cum stained her hands and filled her mouth. She kept her maw open for a moment rolling the thick pre-cum around her mouth before swallowing. It gained the jealousy of Nick and Judy who just finished suching up the cum staining the carpet and they were both panting, needy for more seed.

"Suck pathetic little animals, finally starting to understand their place at my master's feet." Mewled Flint, licking her lips, "perhaps I'll let you both have what I cannot swallow or..."

"My lord," said the Driver pulling back the privacy window. "We are here, should I..."

"No, I trust officer Flint to take care of this," responded Jack.

“Yes master, I promise to procure her quickly, *mmmph*,” groaned Flint before swallowing a thick glob of spunk.

“Alright, prey scratch that last part. Now you’ll be servicing our lord while I’m out.” Ordered Flint, “make sure to put those fuzzy butts to use while I’m out. Odds are neither of you will be able to fit his tip in your mouth but from experience I know prey can be very stretchy.”

Flint quickly put on her police shirt, bullet proof vest and arm plants. Taking a quick second to make sure none of her master’s thick spunk was coating her fur before hoping out of the limo. Nick and Judy couldn’t see outside, but this would probably be their last chance to call for help and yet...

“I’m surprised pets, I expected one of you to try and run.” Said Jack, “now which one of you will be first?”

“*Hyyghh*, Nick I don’t think I can hold...”

“Please, sir! *Duh*-do you think I could go first...” Mewled Nick as the limo door slammed shut. The brain-boiled femmy fox crawled to Jack’s feet and kissed his shoes as he waited for an answer.

“*Hmph*, I was hoping for a little more fight from the first fox and bunny cops, but all prey are the same I suppose.” Said Jack as he reached down and picked up Nick by the scruff of his neck.

“*Mmmyygh*...” Nick groaned as he was dropped on Jack back first. The difference in their height was almost as staggering as their cock size. Nick’s little red rocket wasn’t even a fourth as thick and was a fraction of the length of Jack’s fat pulsating white cock. Just the throbbing was enough to send shivers up Nick’s spine as his cock rubbed against Jack’s meat.

“*Puh-please sir*...”

“Address me as master prey,” interjected Jack, “or you’ll be punished bunny.”

“Please master,” groaned Judy, “don’t be too hard on...”

“Shut it you dumb fuck bunny,” spat Jack. He shoved her shoe between Judy’s legs and rubbed the tip of his foot against her drooling cunt.

“*Hyygggghh*,” drooled Judy as her pussy throbbed and squirted. She couldn’t resist Jack’s abuse or do anything for her boyfriend as Jack kept groping him.

“I’ll be as rough as I want with this pathetic bitch boi,” continued Jack. He pressed his thumb against Nick’s cock tip, squishing his little fox dick against his fat shaft. “Just look at him leak his pathetic cum over my meat,” he continued.

Judy watched, eyes wide and body trembling as Nick was emasculated and came while it happened. His eyes rolled up into his head as Jack’s cock pulsed against his little fox package. His other strong human hand pinching one of Nick’s pink nipples, it made Nick whine like a bitch in head and his pathetic lit-dick shot ropes of clear seed over Jack’s cock. There was just barely enough clear fox spunk for Judy to see it, while Jack’s shoe ground against her pussy.

“Such a silly little fox. How did you ever think you were a man?”

“I... I can’t *shee*... I *cuh*...*Nygggh!*” Wheezed Nick, his eyes crossed as his clit squirted again, shooting even less water cum than the first load. Jack could feel the broken fox boy going limp against his chest, his breathing getting heavier.

“I guess you just don’t do a lot of thinking,” chuckled Jack, “but that’s typically for sissy bitches. It’s much better for you if you leave the thinking to your owner...” Jack paused and looked directly at Judy as he asked, “isn’t that right bunny bitch?”

“*Hyggh, yu-yeeesssh maassheer*,” drooled Judy squirting against the tip of Jack’s dress shoe. Her sticky bunny cunt juices tainting the once polished surface.

“Finally you say something correct. Impressive for an inferior beast,” said Jack as he lifted Nick up by grabbing his thighs. “I guess you’ll have to be the one doing the thinking in the relationship bunny,” he continued shoving his cock up Nick’s tight pink asshole.

“Cause I am going to fuck every last brain cell out of your little underdeveloped brain,” spat Jack. He grabbed Nick’s hips and slid his cock into Nick’s quickly stretching asshole. Creating an immediate cock shaped stomach bulge and causing Nick to scream;

“*Yeessshhh fuuucckk meeeh!*”

Nick's belly was bulged to ridiculous proportions as he was filled to the brim by thick white dick. His little red rocket had already softened from the prior two loads, but he still shot out ropes of pathetic cum. Wagging like an excited dog's tail as his prostate was crushed.

"That's it bitch boy, let my massive white dick turn you into a sissy faggot." Grunted Jack.

"*Hyyygggh*, Nick..." Muttered Judy as she thought; *you've become such a pathetic bitch... And so have I...* Judy would then start grinding her pussy against Jack's foot, gooning like a loser as her boyfriend was turned into a fox cock sock. She was content to huff musk and squirt, until Jack remembered she was here.

"*Hmph*, your faggot boyfriend can't take more than half my cock. Be a good cop and start worshiping my nuts. It'll be good practice for the rest of your career," ordered Jack. Not even looking down to address Judy as she watched her boyfriend get treated like a pet, but...

"*Eeeep*, yes master," she yelped, defying was the farthest thing from Judy's mind. Despite her beloved Nick being broken in front of her she could only drool at being given the chance to service her master's heavy nuts. Her brain was edging her towards actions that would get her more human spunk. It was like her very nature was changed after one taste of Jack's cum.

"Thank you for the opportunity, *mwaaaah*, *mashhteer*," slurred Judy as she kissed Jack's sack. Her lips sucking back sweat and spilt pre-cum that had almost pooled onto his sack during Nick's degradation. Judy quickly lapped it all up, swallowing some of Jack's thick black pubes in the process. She tried to cradle his sack while she licked, but she could barely even lift one nut with both hands.

"You're such an alpha my master, nothing like my... *Mwaaaah*, your new faggot, Nick!" Cried Judy, trying to please Jack as she ran her tongue up his balls and kissed the rough, veiny underside of his massive cock.

"That's for fucking sure, slut," spat Jack, "and I'm going to turn him into an even bigger impotent fag slut. Isn't that right, sissy?"

"*Hyyhhggaaaaa!*" Cried Nick as his eyes went white. He could feel his prostate swell and his asshole stretch to its limits from the constant abuse. His insides were nearly

pulled out when Jack pulled Nick up and down his dick. It was mind melting and Nick didn't even notice Jack flicking his limp Red rocket as he leaked a rope of his pathetic cum on Judy's head.

I can feel... my brain is melting, thought Nick, *I can't... my master is... POP!* Nick's thoughts just went blank, his brain cells popping as a thick load of human spunk was deposited directly into his fox hole. Filling his intestines instantly with more creamy seed than he should reasonably be able to store inside his body. Yet, his stomach still bloated to fit most of the load.

"Ahhhnngg, cuuumies," drooled Judy, her voice bubbly and sloppy. She dug into the cum that quickly spilt out of Nick's loose asshole. Slurping up the rivers of creamy cock slime that flowed down Jack's cock.

"Ahnnng, so tasty..." Muttered Judy as she sucked back the warm load with a slutty smile on her face. Though her focus was broken as Nick was forcefully moved.

Judy looked up, mouth agape with pubes and spilt spunk dripping off her tongue; proof of her frenzied worship. She watched as Nick's trembling, cumbloated body was pulled off Jack's cock, his limp fox cock getting crushed by his fat cum belly. While Nick himself looked to be drowning in post orgasm bliss...

"Suuuhh guh-gooooo," Nick drooled his lips curving into a slutty smile as Nick's cock popped out of his ass. Causing tonnes of thick human cock cream to leak over the floor. His swollen pink anal rim was completely glazed and Judy could see Nick's stretched out cream coated insides.

"Not bad, you were better than the last fox I fucked." Said Jack as he tossed Nick to his side. Nick landed on his back, his sloppy face met Judy's for a second. Nick's eyes lit up and he smiled.

"Huh-have fun, Hoooooppss," exhaled Nick as his limp dick shot out drops of weak clear cum over the seat. Pathetic and meek, Judy could tell instinctively that Nick was no longer a male, he was a bitch, a human male's bitch and so was she...

"Puh-please master," moaned Judy, "I'm just a *stu-stupid* country bunny, but could you use me like Nick. I promise I'll do my best to milk this godly cock... *Mmnnnnnggh!*" Judy planted another sloppy kiss on Jack's cock, her brain firing fireworks as she tasted Nick's ass juices mixed with powerful human cum. Whatever feelings she once had for Nick got decimated as Jack fucked his faggot fox hole.

“Silly bunny, I’d break you in half if I used you like the fox. He might be a weak little faggot, but...” Jack paused and picked Judy up by the ear, causing her to squeal for a moment as he dropped her beside his cum soaked meat. “You’re literally as big as my cock, how could you possibly pleasure me?”

It was true, Judy was only about three feet tall and she felt small beside the two feet of thick white meat that was throbbing beside her shivering body. The girth made her thick thighs look skinny and she wondered if taking his cock might kill her, but...

“Just pick me up and use me as a cock sock, master!” Cried Judy, she wrapped her softy fuzzy thighs around the base of Jack’s meat and rubbed his shaft against her cunt. Rubbing his cock from top to bottom with her paws, her hands didn’t even fit around his girth, but Judy still managed to milk a bead of thick pre-cum from his fat red tip. Which is all that mattered to her now

“I don’t care if I fucking die! There are a billion bunnies in the world and I know now that we all exist to be brain dead cock socks for big white dicks. So please gimme a chance,” mewled Judy. She rubbed her soaking pink pussy lips up and down the first few inches of Flint’s dick.

“*Hmph*, fucking bunnies are all crazy,” sighed Nick as he picked Judy up by the ears.

Nyggghaaa!” She squealed as she was painfully lifted above Jack’s fat tip.

“And if it will get you to shut up I’ll give you a chance to prove yourself, meat.” He spat, letting go of Judy’s ears and letting her cunt take the first few inches of his cock.

“Ahhhgggg, tooo buh...”

“Shut it bitch, I said no prey was safe from a hard bleaching and that includes you!” Grunted Jack as he grabbed Judy’s thick bunny hips. His hands sunk into her fur, pulling her tiny body down on his dick.

“And besides you asked for this,” continued Jack, “now enjoy being my limp cock sleeve!”

Ahhnnnyggghuu,” drooled Judy, gurgling moans as her jaw went slack. She was pretty sure bunny tummies weren’t supposed to bulge like that, but her belly was, and it was equal parts pleasure and pain. It felt like someone shoved two night sticks in Judy’s cunt

and was actively thrusting them inside. Her womb was filled by his thick tip and she could feel his thick pre-cum smearing over her walls.

“I’m almost impressed bunny buns, you’ve almost taken as much dick as your faggot boyfriend. I guess bunnies really are made for breeding,” teased Jack. Pulling Judy up and down his dick.

Judy’s body went limp, her eyes rolled up into her head and her limbs swayed with each thrust. Her slack jaw and head bobbing with each thrust into her insides. Feral groans of pleasure were the only things escaping her sloppy maw. Her soft white belly bulge poked the underside of her itty bitty B-cups, and she could feel his thick genetic sludge clogging her fallopian tubes. For a moment Judy wondered if humans could breed with rabbits, but her mind quickly went blank as Jack grabbed her ears.

“Though despite all low expectations you still underperformed, but I guess you can’t expect much from a stupid rabbit,” said Jack. He pulled back hard on Judy’s ears, forcing her head back as another inch was forcefully sunk inside her. Judy’s legs swayed back and forth as she was used like a furry flavored on-a-hole.

“*Hyggghaaaaa*,” screamed Judy, her voice getting raspier by the second. Her brain boiling in a mire of pleasure, the pain of being remoulded into a sex toy was becoming her entire reality. She wouldn’t last much longer and could quickly feel her consciousness fading...

“Master, I’m back from the...” Said Flint, stopping prematurely as she opened the limo door and saw Judy’s broken bunny body.

“Take my load, your broken police whore,” spat Jack. Blasting Judy full of spunk, turning her into a cumflated bunny balloon in under twelve seconds. Flint could even see some cum bubbling out of Judy’s mouth as her master finished soaking her womb with thick human seed.

“You broke the new meat pretty fast, master.” Said Flint, closing the door behind her as she climbed back inside.

“Not fast enough, I was ten minutes short of my last record,” responded Jack. He pulled Judy’s limp bunny body off his cock. Her belly cumbloated and throbbing, Judy could only gurgle moans as Jack tossed her on the floor like a used condom.

“*Cuuuummies!*” Cried Nick, lust drunk and mewling, he buried his face in Judy’s snatch and started slurping. His greedy fox maw sucking back tonnes of nasty human ball batter from his former girlfriend’s gaping cunt.

“I’m surprised the little sluts can fit so much cum inside themselves.” Said Flint as she locked the door behind her.

“You are the same way,” responded Jack, his cock still hard and pulsating.

“And thank evolution for that,” moaned Flint. She pulled off her bulletproof vest, undoing the straps and taking off her belt. With each step she stripped down another piece of clothing only leaving on her fingerless gloves and her socks. Her puffy white furred rat pussy was practically a waterfall at this point and Flint couldn’t contain herself. She pounced, landing over Jack’s body with her pussy pressed against his cock tip.

“But unfortunately the new meat isn’t so blessed, but do not worry master. I will milk you until they’ve recovered,” continued Flint. She lowered her hips down on Jack’s dick, taking his tip into her pink folds.

“What a filthy whore,” spat Jack as he slapped Flint’s soft thighs. “I bet the entire prison could smell the heat on you.”

“*Nnnyggghh*, who fucking cares!” Drooled Flint sinking the first few inches of dick into her cunt. Creating a massive cock bulge in her midsection as she continued, “let those beta’s smell me. My drooling cunt is for your big white dick only, *maaasshteer!*”

“Good girl, now shake those hips faster!” Ordered Jack as he relaxed in his set, “I expect my head of security to move her hips faster than this.”

“Yes master, sorry master,” drooled Flint. The sound of her insides being churned up by Jack’s dick filled the limo. Sloppy and wet primal fucking that was loud enough to snap Nick and Judy to attention. The two mind fucked furies stared up at Flint’s thick cheeks slapping as she bounced her hips on Jack’s massive meat. Her fat white furred cheeks clapping with each heavy movement, she was in another league than the pathetic prey currently gawking at her lovemaking.

“*Nyygghhee, Meat!*” Flint looked over her shoulder at Judy and Nick. She tried to look stern but her eyes were fluttering as she ordered, “you’re both brain dead limp cock sleeves, *buuuut* your mouths should still work, right?”

“Yes ma’am,” muttered Nick as he crawled over to his master’s nuts. He was mesmerized by the heavy human cumproducers, he couldn’t resist the order to suck and service his emasculator.

“Serve master... Suck white cock,” groaned Judy as she joined her boyfriend. The pair let out groans of pleasure as their gaping holes leaked cock cream. Their jaws went slack, mouths agape as they drooled at the site of more tasty ball slop. Unable to stop salivating or stop themselves from huffing Jack’s heavy nuts. He still had so much more cum stored for them and the couple wanted to milk more tasty cock cream. Mind, body and soul, Nick and Judy happily accepted their new place at master’s feet and started licking his heavy nuts.

“Keep slurping, you brain dead cock socks. Officer Flint needs all the backup she can get,” teased Jack giving Flint another playful slap on the ass.

“*Mmmn*, yes master,” drooled Nick and Judy. They started licking faster now, competing with each other for every bead of cum or sweat.

“*Nyygghh*, I’ *guh*-gonna break!” Cried Flint, her hips sinking down on Jack’s massive white cock as it swelled inside her belly. Bulging her toned midsection, destroying her once impressive muscle definition. She was being filled to the brim with dick and she was so happy rats were born stretchy.

“You look a bit strained, Flint. Your movements are getting sloppy,” teased Jack as he rubbed her cock bulged belly.

“*Mnnggh*, sorry *muh*-master! I’ll move faster,” cried Flint.

“I don’t know Flint...” Said Jack as he pinched Flint’s nipples, pulling on the piercings as he continued, “maybe you should let the new meat take over...”

“I’d rather fucking die!” Mewled Flint as she started moving her hips faster. Smashing every last inch of Jack’s big white dick into her pussy. Her cunt honey soaking Jack’s crotch as she squirted, but didn’t stop bouncing her hips.

“*Hyygghh*, I... I fucking hate these *fuh*-filly animals! I’d *bu-bu*...Be your only cock sleeve if my body was so *puh-paaaaathetic*,” mewled Flint, her eyes crossed as she moved her hips up and down.

“Stupid fucking prey,” grunted Jack, “your just an oversized rodent. Barely a better cock sleeve than those brain dead ball huffers.”

“*Snoooort! Hyygggh,*” grunted Nick and Judy as they slurped the spilt sex juices off their master’s nuts.

“*Yuh*-yes my god, I’m just a stupid fucking rodent!” Cried Flint, “I should be happy just to be used by your thick white *meeeeeat!*”

“Good girl, now take here is your pay for the day!” Jack grabbed Flint’s hips and bucked his hips, impaling her stomach and shoving his cock tip into Flint’s womb.

Nygggghhhh!” drooled Flint, her jaw went slack, tongue drooping off her chin as her eyes rolled up into her head.

“And you two sluts, clean up what she spills.” Ordered Jack as he started dumping his load.

“*Mnngh,* yes master,” moaned Judy.

“We live to serve, *mmwaaah,*” muttered Nick before planting another kiss against his master’s nuts.

The broken fox and rabbit happily lapped up the waterfall of cum that leaked from Flint’s decimated cunt. Once her belly looked about nine months pregnant she started leaking tonnes of ball slop and Nick and Judy sucked it back, drinking it down with a feral need. In their limited mental capacity they couldn’t understand their new feelings fully but they wouldn’t be able to live without master’s cum anymore.

“*Ahggnnn,* I love being your fuck meat, master.” Moaned Flint as she lifted her hips off her master’s now half hard meat. Leaving it thoroughly milked and covered in a layer of stick cunt honey and sperm. Flint felt so proud, her eyeliner dripping down her cheeks as a smile grew across her face.

“Don’t look so happy cunt,” said Flint, “your master needs to piss, and you know what that means.”

“*Mnnn,* master you know I’m overjoyed to be your urinal,” mewled Flint.

“And why is that,” asked Jack with a smug grin growing on his face.

“Because master, rats are filthy sewer crawlers,” giggled Flint as she grabbed her master’s cock. “It’s our nature to love filth and it’s my pleasure to drink your tasty piss as your on demand toilet slut. So please do not hold back,” she mewled, inserting Jack’s cock tip into her mouth.

“*Rwweghy shiir,*” she drooled, looking up at Jack with big needy eyes. Her long tail wagging behind her like an excited puppy.

“Good toilet slut,” grunted Jack as he poured a hot stream of piss down Flint’s throat.

“*Mmnnnggh!*” gurgled Flint, her eyes getting heavy as she felt warm piss fill her belly. her tongue wrapped around Jack’s meat, sucking back his hot stream. Jack grabbed her head and forced another few inches into her throat, but Flint didn’t spill a drop. She’d never spill any of her master’s acrid yellow gift and happily drank every drop as her pussy throbbed and eyes fluttered.

“*Ahhnng,* your piss tastes so sweet, master, *mwaaaah!*” Flint planted a sloppy kiss on Jack’s throbbing cock head, sucking back the last few drops of piss before she continued, “now what would you have us do master? Your dumb pets exist to serve you.”

Flint fell to her hands and knees prostrating herself before her master. Snout pressed against his cum, which even for her was incredibly stimulating. It was almost enough to melt her brain but for her fellow officers it was mind numbing. When Nick and Judy followed her lead they got a nose full of thick cum on their faces. Despite all that happened today the pair hardly had any resistance to Jack’s ultra-addicting spunk and their brains melted as they snorted the cum.

“*Snoooort...Hyynnggh,*” gurgled the couple, shaking their tails in the air and they gobbled down more cream.

“Pathetic pets,” spat Jack, stepping on the back of Nick and Judy’s head. His polished black dress shoes pressed their faces into the soft tinted carpet as they gurgled and groaned. “You’re both hardly fit to be my doormat. Inferior pathetic prey, but perhaps Flint will make you both into something useful after some much needed training.”

“*Mmnnn,* yes master,” groaned Flint with her head still pressed against the ground, “I’ll turn these animals into properly domesticated cumdumpsters for your magnificence.”

“I can always count on you, pet.” said Jack as he grabbed the base of his cock, “now clean up my meat. I still need to

“*Mnnnggh*, thank you master,” moaned Flint as she immediately sprang up and took Jack’s cock down her throat. Bobbing her head up and down his meat with renewed fervor. Her tongue scraping the left over ropes of cum into her bloated belly.

“And driver!”

“Yes, your majesty,” said the driver as she opened the privacy window. Her eyes went wide at the debaucherous display and her voice almost cracked.

“I expect you to find a nice place for us to relax as we continue,” said Jack.

“Yes your majesty, I’ll find someplace quiet to park...”

“And Driver, once you are parked come to the back so I can give you a tip,” continued Jack.

“*Mmnnn, yuh*-yes your majesty,” exhaled the Driver and everyone could feel the speed increase after the driver closed the window. Jack let out a tired sigh as he petted his rat’s head. Running his fingers through his pet rat’s hair as she buried her muzzle in his crotch. He could feel his cock pulsing, hardening with each bob of her head, he could feel Nick and Judy writhing under foot and he knew it was going to be a fun night.

Epilogue

Officer Flint exited the limo to the sound of Nick and Judy’s moans. The pair were lovingly licking their master’s cock. Slurping up spilt cum and ass juices while the driver was passed out on the floor. Her fat black zebra cheeks were glazed with her master’s seed and Flint was looking forward to eating the cream filling out of that glazed donut the second she finished getting some more liquor from the trunk.

Flint walked outside, the cool mountain breeze brushing her cum stained fur. There was no need to clean the cum off herself this time. They were well outside Zootopia proper, and surrounded by trees. No prying eyes to interrupt their little orgy and soon her master would be safe at his personal lodge.

"Ahhhn, it feels great to be back home," she muttered. Flint took a moment to stretch her arms before closing the limo door behind her. Flint's hips swayed, her long rat tail swinging left and right as she walked towards the trunk. Her master's seed leaking down her inner thigh, it made her feel so hot even as the cool night air caressed through her white fur.

"Mmnnn, hopefully we have some bourbon left." Moaned Flint as she opened the trunk. She wondered what other animals her master might want, though Nick and Judy were a good start, he'd still probably want some...

"What the fuck..." Exhaled Flint, rubbing her eyes after she saw inside the trunk.

"Snoooort... Nyyggghhn, who duh-dheer?" groaned none other than Dawn Bellwether. Who just pulled her face from a pile of cum stained police uniforms as Flint opened the trunk. Her shaved naked sheep body was completely on display. Save some black latex arm and leg binders which forced her to crawl on her knees and elbows. Though she didn't seem to mind her current bondage since

"Oh yeah, I left you back here with the uniforms..." Sighed Flint, rubbing her eyes, disappointed she forgot that small little detail.

"Please miss Flint, gimme more cum!" Cried Dawn, crawling to the edge of the trunk. Her itty bitty sheep tits jiggling, pink nipples hardening as she panted, *"I've never needed something so much, please gimme more cum, give it to me miss, Ahhhnnnggh!"*

Dawn's eyes lit up as her long pink tongue dropped out of her sloppy maw. Drool dribbled down her snout as her sheepish nostrils flared as she inhaled the cold forest air. Flint could smell the heat radiating off this sheep, and with a quick look of the interior she noticed a spare rifle stock that had clearly been humped. Every inch of the wooden lackard stock had been covered with sheep cunt juices. The padded bottom of the trunk, stained with Dawn's sloppy cunt honey.

"Uhhgggg, the master is gonna be so pissed you're already broken! He wanted to break you himself for the stunt you pulled, but now..." Groaned Flint, her eyes disappointed as she grabbed Dawn's cheeks. Squishing her little lamb face, Dawn

moaned through her sloppy lips as Flint continued, “why did you start huffing the cumrags you little bitch? Couldn’t you just meekly sit around like a good little lamb until Jack decided to use you?!”

“*Hehehe, cuuummies,*” drooled Dawn, her tongue lapping up a split glob of cum on Flint’s wrist. Her body shook with elation as his cold cum glob slid down her throat and friend her sex starved brain.

“Fucking hell,” spat Flint as she dropped Dawn’s face. Causing Dawn's face to slam against the floor of the trunk. “You’re all god damn zoo animals!” Continued Flint as she turned around.

“*Ahnnggg,*” groaned Dawn as her chin hit the floor, but her attention was grabbed immediately.

“But hopefully you make a half decent cum slurper,” spat Flint. She spread her ass cheeks and showed off her gaping holes. Her pink glazed anal donut and puffy cream filled pussy were the most delicious things to the brain melted Dawn Wethers.

“*Cuummmssshh!*” Dawn cried, burying her snout in between officer flings cheeks. Her long pink tongue greedily scraped globs of nasty human spunk. The groans of pleasure that escaped the trunk were the only sounds Flint could hear. Even as her holes were being slurped by a cum starved sheep she was vigilant, her master’s safety her primary concern, but with that taken care of...

“Keep eating your brain dead lamb chop,” grunted Flint, “if you’re lucky master will let you serve as a cheap furry ona-hole, but that’s only if you clean me properly!”

“*Mnnngggghh!*” groaned Dawn as Flint’s tail whipped her bare ass cheeks. Each lick she made was another moment closer to Flint being able to return to her master’s side.

Authors Notes: I would like to apologize to my supporters for not producing something as incredible as the Zootopia abortion comic. Though I hope you enjoyed the story nonetheless and who knows maybe one day they’ll be a sequel?