

Judy Hopps, hero bunny-cop of Zootopia sat behind the wheel of her patrol car idly watching the world roll by. Her claws tapped on the foam rubber of the steering wheel. Bored as can be. Sometimes her job was exciting, with bad guys to catch and mammals to save. Other days were like this. So boring you felt like you were dying.

For the bunny, that thought was a little more true than others. While she loved life ever since she and her partner - Nick Wilde, the trailblazer fox who sat in the passenger seat using his utility knife to pick at his claws - had cracked their first big case. Judy had been having fantasies.

It all started when they tricked Bellwether by having Nick pretend to be savage and attack her. Since then she had been curious about being killed and eaten, after doing a few searches and finding loads of drawing or faked scenes online. Soon enough her curiosity became a full blown fetish and she found herself doing something she never thought she would. Becoming a member of a fetish site, that's when things got interesting. She saw the real thing, and she loved it.

After a year of filling her head with the sight and stories of an enjoyable death, she noticed on days like this she couldn't stop her mind from wandering off toward that. Like how now as she watched a Rhino walking along talking on his phone. She imagined him absentmindedly stepping on her. Crushing her like a grape, her strong bones snapping and breaking like twigs. The muscles she had worked for years to build, and trained every day to keep up, reduced to mere pulp, just like that. She smirked imagining the rhino just scraping her off his foot over a storm drain to be washed away. Ignored like she liked it.

Judy sighed, even if she did have a strange liking for the disregard for life, it was too simple. If she was honest too quick and there was no way it would happen. Not that the next idea she got was anymore likely without a lot of work. Looking over at an elephant happily grabbing trunkfuls of fried hay, she wonder what it would be like to be picked up in that trunk tossed in his mouth.

Idly her thighs rubbed together as she imagined the elephant turning her over in his mouth. Tasting her body. She was naked of course - the best way to get eaten after all. The elephant savoring her like seasoned sweet grass. She would laugh as her fur was soaked before finally the elephant started to chew her up. Again, it would be quick. Bones would quickly be pulverized, flesh pulped, but she wouldn't feel it because her head would be crushed-in fairly quickly. Then the chunky bunny slurry would be swallowed easily.

She sighed again and looked away, her eyes fell on Nick. Notably his long fanged muzzle. She

smirked, feeling a little hot and bothered. She imagined how his teeth would slice into her, cutting through her hide, pulling away her meat. It would be slow but it hurt, maybe she would like that.

Judy hoped she would like it.

Nick certainly would. Instinct would make him. He would drink her juices, swallow her flesh. all, while probably making jokes about it. "Lucky rabbit foot." He would say as he munched one of her paws. "Wish I had some butter for these bunny buns." As he ate her butt. Judy was on the edge of getting off, her day dream self did several times as she was eaten bite by bite by her partner til she died in his jaws.

"Judy, you're staring." Nick said without looking at her.

The bunny meeped and looked away. "Sorry." Judy sighed, tapping her claws on the steering wheel. "Boring days you know."

"Yeah. I'm a lot prettier than everyone out there." He smirked at her.

Judy nodded, rolling her eyes. "Yeah, yeah Slick. You're pretty." She sighed looking at the dashboard clock, thirty-five minutes until they could head in.

The bunny's purple eyes scanned the street again. The silence in the car grew deafening before Judy asked. "You got any kinks?"

Nick looked over at his best and closest friend. They were more than just friends, but nothing serious. Judy wasn't ready but when she was he would be there. Thinking she was in the mood for a hook up he answered. "Other than moaning my own name for a good laugh, just the normal stuff."

"Ever experiment?" Judy looked over. "With weird stuff... not drugs."

Nick rubbed his muzzle. "Does doing it with males count?" He looked at her, she shook her head before he continued. "Did some cross dressing for a scam or two. Little bit of marking play but you know I'm mostly just vanilla."

Judy's ears blushed remembering the times they played like that. She enjoyed it and even added it to some of her main fantasies. However her thoughts were focused elsewhere. "Never thought about anything darker?"

"Uhh, biting but that's pretty vanilla." Nick said leaning over and whispered into her ear. "And I do know you love it."

She gasped, blushing harder as she said. "No, no, I mean darker."

Nick blinked, leaning back. "Ummm like paw cuffs, chains and candle wax?"

"I was thinking more vore play sort of thing?" Judy looked away worried

Nick chuckled to hide his shock, there are just some things that you don't tease a friend about. "I didn't think that was real... 'least for prey."

"It's more common than most mammals think." Judy replied.

"Oh really." Nick was taken back. He had always known Judy to be kind of prudish, but wild when she was comfortable. "Have you?"

"Yeah." She answered, crossing her legs. Her uniform kept her scent in but it was instinct for most girls. "I've been in the predator section of the adult toy store. But um."

"Did you try one of the chews?" Nick asked curious. He wondered how serious she was.

"Ew gross, no." Judy replied, looking at him. "But umm I wouldn't want a substitute." Nick raised an eyebrow. He was about to ask but she continued. "Aannnd I would be the prey." Again before Nick could say anything she added. "And not just play, I would want to go all the way... please don't tell anyone." she squeaked as she looked down.

It took a moment for Nick to process what she said. "So... you want to be like... eaten." Judy looked away worried as Nick leaned forward and smirked. "I'm not telling anyone Carrots."

She turned back. "Thanks it's just a... fantasy thing...sorry if I'm like a freak now."

Nick smiled like a true friend, unlike his normally sarcastic smirk. "You've always been a weird bunny, so don't worry." He chuckled and rubbed her shoulder. "I'll just rag on you when we're alone."

Judy smiled and rolled her eyes. "Should Have known." She giggled and smiled at him. "Thanks." giving him a kiss on his cheek.

"Anytime." Nick sighed. "So, can I ask why?"

Looking at the dashboard clock Judy turned on the car. "Of course. Wouldn't just drop that on ya and not tell you why." Judy pulled onto the street as she explained how her dark fetish had started.

Nick didn't say much, just nodded as he listened. He didn't quite understand her desire but knew how it felt to want something, especially sexual. He had been a teenage male after all. He didn't want to lose her but he wanted her to be happy. Something she deserved with all the good she's done. "Wow." Nick commented when she was more or less done. "Didn't know our little ruse would do that."

"Yeah." Judy laughed as they neared the station. "Now don't get me wrong, I don't want to die but... that's kind of part of it and makes it."

"A once in a lifetime opportunity." Nick finished for her with a smile. "I got you...but I."

"I'm not asking you to do anything." Judy replied as she parked the car.

"Couldn't help you *there* anyway." Nick replied knowing she wanted to be swallowed whole, something he couldn't do. "But I got your back if you think of something."

"Thanks." Judy said as they made their way to the time clock. Now that they were in ear shot of other

mammals the partners chatted about their night plans. Judy was going to take a nice long bath while Nick was going to grab some sushi from his favorite bodega and veg with a movie.

At the time clock Nick said. "But you know a long bath sounds nice, might do that too."

Before the fox could make a joke about joining her Benjamin Clawhouser called too them. "Not too long. You two gotta hit the club with me."

The partners looked at the excited plump cheetah as he hurried over to them. He wore a nice, blue button up shirt that complimented his yellow coat and some black pants. Judy was about to decline when Nick said. "Oh you know what. That does sound fun." He looked at Judy. "Come on Carrots, don't you think drinks and dancing sound fun? Never know the opportunities that might come up."

Judy stared at Nick for a moment then it clicked. "Yeah, you know what, I'll join ya. Maybe be your wingmam."

"Sure." Benjamin replied, smiling. "Always prefer a pack in the club."

The three made quite the odd pack. Due to their small size, Nick and Judy were able to keep a variety of clothes at work, so with the showers they all just headed straight to the club. Nick wore a floral print blue green shirt and some nice khaki pants. He had a gold chain around his neck and some nice mirror shades on his forehead.

Judy had opted for no make up, not that she ever wore much. She said that she didn't want to take the time to put it on, but Nick knew the truth. The bunny wore a yellow mini dress, it only went over one shoulder to show off more of her small but muscular body. It was perfect for dancing too.

Something the three did well into the night. Bumping and grinding with each other and the other club goers. However both Nick and Judy poured drinks into Benjamin. They were all having fun, Benjamin especially. He was king of the dance floor. Either because he was actually a skilled dancer, or cause he was too drunk to notice he had lost that skill. Not that the crowd cared, most were drunk but all were friendly and fun-loving.

Benjamin was also quickly too drunk to notice how both Nick or Judy were steering away dozens of females and more than a few interested males from the cheetah. That was, until Nick left with a vixen and ocelot under his arm. He knew what could happen if Judy's plan worked out as he thought. She deserved it. Heroes should go out in a blaze, not fade away.

Judy's heart was racing, she could live out her darkest fantasy soon. It would be the last thing she would do, but she would enjoy it. "Dang, Jude tonight was slim pickins huh?" The drunk cheetah looked around like his head was too heavy for his body. "Where's Nick?"

"Oh uhh." Judy was never good at lying, especially when she was tipsy. "I think he's around here somewhere, but Ben, I think you had enough... let's get you home."

The cheetah laughed. "That's your fault Judy." He giggled. "You made me try everything on the menu...hehe *try everything*." While the cheetah started to drunkenly recite the song Judy paid their tab. Normally she would have been disappointed in herself for spending over two hundred dollars on drinks, but she could have happily spent her life savings tonight.

Judy even paid for the ride to Ben's home. Maxing her credit card for the night. The cheetah didn't notice. He was asleep the whole ride. Judy had to shake him awake to get him in his house. He was able to unlock the door and even walk all the way to his bed. Sitting on the bed the cheetah looked at Judy. Her ears red and thighs rubbing together as she looked up at him. "Oh Judy, you came home with me...are we?"

"Oh I'm just here for a bit longer." Judy lied, a shiver running through her. "Just lay back and I'll tuck you in." She smiled.

"Okay." Ben laid on his side, his eyes fluttering shut. "Can you get me some water?"

Judy smiled. "Oh sure." The bunny replied. This was perfect. The bunny actually happily hopped to the kitchen, but instead of getting the water she found the trash can. She set her wallet on the counter having strategically left her phone in the taxi they had rode in. She didn't want Benjamin to pay for her fetish, so she needed to try and hide this whole thing. She smiled thinking she was clever with her plan as she pulled off her dress and dropped it by the wallet.

The normally modest bunny had gone without her bra to the club. Something she never did before nor would do again. With a nervous giggle and a sigh, the bunny pushed down her work panties. The damp patch at her crotch stuck to her for a moment. "Sweet cheese and crackers, I'm so wet." Judy whispered, seeing her folds ready to drip. The bunny took her undies and wallet then wrapped them in her dress. She then took the bundle and stuffed it into the trash can. After moving the bag to the big trash can out back and replacing it with a fresh one. A quick paw wash and Judy was ready with a cup of water for Ben.

The bunny peeked into the darkened bedroom. The cheetah was asleep where she left him. "Benjamin." Judy sweetly called with a paw on his shoulder. She wanted him awake, but not too awake. "Beenjamiin." she cooed again.

"Huh." the cheetah yawned before saying something incomprehensible. His eyes were barely open and far from focused. When offered the water, he took it like he had forgotten how to use his arms. He mumbled. "Thank you." somehow clear enough to understand.

"You need to eat something Ben." Judy said with a tremble in her voice.

The cheetah agreed with a burped "Yeah."

"I got just the thing. Open wide." The barely conscious cheetah did just that. Although it was more just halfway with how his mouth lazily hung open. Judy giggled and climbed up on his bed before gently pushing him on his back. Benjamin's alcohol rich breath washed over her face as she knelt beside him.

Judy panted hard, her thighs almost sticking together with her juices. This was it. She was about to feed herself to someone. She was about to die. Her hips bucked at the thought of indulging in the fetish she knew she shouldn't. She didn't care. She had always lived how she chose to, why wouldn't she die how she chose to.

The bunny pushed her face past Benjamin's lips. "That's it, eat up buddy." Judy said as the predator's tongue tasted her. Instinct took over as the flavor of meat washed over him. "Gentle now." Judy's voice echoed down Benjamin's throat as he closed his mouth.

The cheetah's fangs held Judy's shoulders, just under her arms. Her ears were already dangling down the big cat's throat. The bunny resisted the urge to scream in pleasure. Her paws between her legs, one furiously pushing three fingers in her folds, the other just holding it in. Her toes curled as her tail twitched.

The first real swallow was easier than Judy thought, though right now she was only thinking about her imminent orgasm and death. She panted now in the hot wet air of the big cat's throat. Benjamin had a loose grip on the meal. A meal he didn't even know he was eating. Hence why he only held her with his mouth.

Another swallow and Judy slid all the way up to her belly button. She shivered as her nipples scraped over her friend's tongue. Her head swam from the scent of the sweet cocktails Ben drank throughout the night. Judy's paws slowed a little as the tipsy bunny felt drunk again. The next swallow pulled her waist into Benjamin's mouth.

The cheetah's tongue shot up into the dripping hole between Judy's thighs. The strong appendage forced its way past the bunny's paws. There was no technique to the probing, just a beast trying to taste the sweet nectar. Judy loved it, she was never attracted to Ben but she wondered if she should have been. In the dark dank alcohol rich tunnel of the cat's throat Judy had to bite her lip to not scream as she went over the edge. Every muscle in her body tensing at once as her juices squirted on Benjamin's tongue. The thin fem cum splashed over the cat's mouth and flavored her fur. The barely awake cat swallowed half a dozen tiny times to chase after the taste.

Judy's head spun as the muscles of the cheetah's throat pulled her along. Slowly the bunny's thighs disappeared into Ben maw as he instinctively searched for her best flavor. Panting Judy calls out. "Ben... Don't play... with your food." she gasped at calling herself food and squealed quietly as her legs were slurped up like thick noodles.

The descent down into Benjamin's stomach felt quick, but she didn't even really have a reference so it could have been ages. All she knew is that Ben had fallen asleep, his heartbeat was a gentle thump, his breathing calm. The bunny thought she would tumble into his stomach, but in truth entering his stomach was almost anticlimactic. It was half full of warm, mixed drinks that soaked into her fur, dulling the acid she could smell in there.

This was it. She was in his stomach. Judy curled up, ready to die with a smile. She laid with her face



just barely above the pool, two fingers on each paw pushed in her folds. She moaned as she felt the sting of alcohol and acid on her folds.

"Jud ah?" the cheetah questioned, barely awake again. He lifted his head and looked around, barely comprehending the world.

"Go to sleep, Clawhouser." Judy said, muffled by his layers of flesh, hide, and fat. She panted, spitting as the contents of his stomach got in her mouth.

"Okay, night night." Ben said, rolling over.

"Good nig-" Judy's words were cut off by being rolled face down in the acid. Her hips bucked as she refused to struggle for air. She just held what breath she had hoping to cum before she drowned. Her eyes watered as they burned, ears stinging too while the dulled acid worked on them.

She shook a little as what had once been just a day dream came true. Finally with her hips bucking wildly the bunny came, inhaling what felt like liquid fire. Her mind screamed with rushing pleasure and burning pain. The bunny hero drowning mid orgasm, thanking Nick and Ben for their help. Her consciousness sucked from her as the acid flooded her lungs, rendering her nothing but meat to be digested. Her face locked in a blissful grin in the blackness of Benjamin's stomach. It would stay there til her body was broken down. Something the predator's stomach was working on.

Several hours later, Ben awoke to the sound of Gazelle's "Try Everything" single. He growled rubbing his head. He rolled over and turned the music down so that it wasn't ringing his ears. "Ugh. I drank way too much last night." He rolled out of bed and started his day, never noticing the comparatively little extra weight resting in his lower abdomen.

After a long pungent pee, Benjamin showered. With that and some pills the cheetah's head was now just a dull ache. "Need to have a talkin to with Judy about getting me drunk when I have to work the next day."

With his morning coffee in his paw, the ever-friendly, plump cat greeted the morning from behind some sunglasses. Each of his neighbors were given a good morning as they passed, though Clawhouser was noticeably quieter. Hangovers do that.

He picked up his breakfast from the store across the street from the station, even got some donuts for the break room. Where he met Nick. The fox looked fresh from the shower with his sunglasses hiding his eyes from the light. "Hey, Clawhouser Last night was crazy."

"Told you it would be fun." The cheetah replied with a quiet giggle. "And you and Judy didn't want to go out." The cheetah looked around. "Where is she? Hope she didn't drink too much?"

"I'm sure she's around." Nick smirked his hide eyes darting to Ben's belly. The two talked about the night before, mostly Nick's 'conquests' which he planned to see again.

The cheetah sighed. "I don't know how my game was so off last night." He sighed. "Anyway I gotta hit the head before taking the desk."

"Gotcha." Nick replied, watching Benjamin leave before heading out of the break room himself.

Benjamin hummed to himself as he pushed his pants down and settled onto the large toilet, he was a little small for the throne, something the cheetah felt only on occasion.

The pressure inside Benjamin shifted as he settled and grunted. He pushed like any other day barely noticing the difference in the compacted waste dropping from his exit, into the water. His humming strained as he felt he backed up for a moment. "Feels like that elk I slept with." He said as one longer, harder turd seemed to shift around his inside before sliding out and dropping to the pot with a clank. The cheetah's ears shot up.

"That was... odd." Benjamin grunted, unable to check as the last bit of last yesterday's meals demanded to be pushed out, yet his insides seemed incapable of doing so.

Till finally with a growl that last obstacle was expelled forcefully from his butt. It splashed heavily with another dull clank. "Wooie." The cheetah exhaled. He cleaned up and stood turning to flush as he pulled his pants up but froze. Noticing dirty white in things in his mound of waist. "Wha-what the hell."

Looking closer Benjamin started to pant, his heart racing in a panic as it dawned on him. Sitting in the toilet, having only possibly come from one place was a skull. A bunny skull. It grinning muqably up at

him from its perch on a bundle of longer bones.

Just as the cheetah was about to scream, a note landed in the cheetah's pants. The paper brushed his leg distracting him. Ben looked down just missing the orange paw disappearing out of the stall. His heart racing, the cheetah picked up the note.

Don't freak out.

Don't worry.

This is what she wanted.

Thank you for giving her dream life.

Or maybe the death she wanted.

Regardless, this is what she wanted.

So smile and have a good day.

Ps. Flush this note with her.

The cheetah took a breath. He felt strangely relieved, even good. Other than the light hangover. He took another breath and dropped the note on the pile of what remained of Judy then reached for the handle. The note rested on the acid-burned skull as the water swirled, sucking the piled up poo and bones down into the pipes disposed of like any other meal. Just like Judy wanted. Just like she had masturbated to a dozen of times before.

Being fairly a submissive himself, Clawhouser felt he understood her decision, once he had calmed down. As he left the stall, he almost started to feel good about himself. To get to do something like that for someone so special to everyone at the department. It felt... nice! Even if he couldn't tell anyone.