



Clawhauser the Closeted Predator

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for TakenNameWithNumbers

It was a sunny Friday afternoon in the bustling city of Zootopia. In Savanna Central, the central district of the city, a mixture of both prey and predator animals contently walked upon sidewalks and drove upon roads. Zootopia was a city famous for bringing together all sorts of anthropomorphic mammals, regardless of their size or species.

A lot of thought had been put into the construction of the city, as it was meant to be a beacon of progress and a sign that predator and prey animals could now peacefully coexist. Though there had been a recent incident that threatened to pit predator and prey against each other once more, it now seemed like the vast majority of Zootopia's residents were able to live in relative peace and harmony.

Judy Hopps, a 25-year-old, female rabbit with grey fur, was walking down a street located within Savanna Central. The short, fuzzy police officer was returning to Zootopia Police Department's headquarters, after several hours of police work. She had been speaking with some prey animals in their homes and investigating their houses for evidence, as there had been a series of mysterious prey animal disappearances recently.

Prey animals mysteriously disappearing was a disturbingly common occurrence in Zootopia, and it had only gotten more frequent recently. Not wanting to cause panic, or tarnish the image of the city, the politicians and police officers of Zootopia tried their best to prevent this information from being a widely known fact, and would greatly downplay the severity of the situation when asked. 'With so many prey animals living in such a big city, there's bound to be some accidents and unsolvable crimes now and then' was the mantra generally used when prey animal disappearances were brought up.

Though Judy silently suspected most of these disappearances were down to hungry and malicious predator animals, the slender, wide-hipped rabbit didn't wish to admit this to anyone. Judy had been largely responsible for the incident that worsened relationships between predator and prey animals, and so didn't wish to accidentally cause any more trouble.

In a press conference, around a year and a half ago, Judy had blamed predator biology for a series of incidents where predator animals went 'savage' and started physically threatening and attacking animals in a primal manner. The implication of her answer was that any predator animal could end up randomly going savage, due to their DNA. This ended up causing a lot of fear and hatred towards predator animals. As predator animals were a minority group within Zootopia, and already had a stigma against them, Judy felt terrible about inciting more hate against them; especially as it affected her friends, Benjamin Clawhauser the cheetah and Nick Wilde the fox.

Thankfully, Judy was able to resolve the situation in the end with the help of Nick, but she'd always felt guilty about that incident afterwards. Since resolving the situation, Judy tried her very best to stay on friendly terms with Clawhauser, Nick and other predator animals she knew.

After a few minutes of walking, Judy reached ZPD's HQ. As she entered into the building, the long-eared police officer saw her receptionist friend, Clawhauser, sitting at the reception desk. The pudgy cheetah was gluttonously chowing down a variety of donuts from an assorted donut box and drinking from a large cola cup with a straw. Judy's brow raised slightly as she saw her friend. Though his gluttonous behaviour was no surprise, Judy was amazed at just how much weight he'd been putting on over the last few months. Though Clawhauser had been notably chubby when she first met him, the cheetah looked incredibly fat and hefty now.

A large, bulbous gut protruded from the cheetah's soft, flabby torso. Clawhauser had to sit at least seven inches back from the reception desk, to make sure the desk wouldn't dig into the doughy fat of his sizeable belly. The buttons of his tight, blue shirt struggled to contain his big, round tummy. Around his upper and mid-torso, strands of light-yellow fur poked through diamond-shaped holes, where the shirt fabric was unable to fully cover his torso.

Clawhauser had been unable to button up the bottom two buttons of his undersized shirt for several weeks now, due to how large his belly was. As he still tucked his shirt into his trousers, this created a particularly large, diamond-shaped hole in his shirt around his midriff. This diamond-shaped hole showed off his incredibly deep innie belly button. Though Judy currently couldn't see the cheetah's navel, whenever Clawhauser was stood up, or away from the reception desk, his cavernous belly button was very easy to see.

The rest of Clawhauser's body had also grown notably fat and flabby. Even with his shirt on, it was obvious that the tubby cheetah had two plump, squishy moobs. His arms and legs were thick with blubber, and his furry face's cheeks were incredibly chubby. The gluttonous feline had a triple chin upon his fat face.

Beneath Clawhauser's long, brown-spotted tail were two enormous, pudgy butt cheeks. The obese cheetah's blue trousers looked notably tight and undersized upon his voluptuous backside. A few rips were present upon the fabric of his long-suffering trousers. Through these rips you would be able to see parts of his tight, white briefs and soft, furry butt cheeks.

Due to Clawhauser being so fat, and the day being so warm; dark, musky sweat stains could be seen around the fat feline's armpits and butt crack. His blue-coloured clothing had a rather damp, unkempt look to it due to how sweaty he was. As Judy walked closer to the reception desk, Clawhauser's sweaty, bittersweet musk wafted into her pink nose, and gradually grew stronger and smellier. Judy silently thought about how Clawhauser really needed to take a shower and buy new clothes.

"Mmn...hi, Jhudy! How'sh the inveshtigation ghoing?" Clawhauser said with a mouth full of chewed-up donut.

"Oh, hi Clawhauser! It's uh...*ahem*, well, it's not going great. But I have only been working on it for a few days now. I'm sure if I stick at it, things will start to make sense!" Judy replied. She was now stood in front of the reception desk, looking up at the tubby cheetah.

Clawhauser audibly swallowed down the food in his mouth and nodded.

"That's the spirit! You always- **BWURRRrRrRHP** - manage to come out on top in the end, don't ya?" Clawhauser said encouragingly. A deep, sugary-smelling belch escaped his lips as he spoke. "Though I was thinking, since I imagine these cases have been putting you under a lotta stress, you might want to have a night where you can just relax with a few friends?" he asked.

"Oh! Well...sure! Is that an invitation?" Judy curiously said.

"Heh, that's the idea! I was thinking you could come to my apartment tomorrow evening for dinner! I'll have a few other guests there, but it'll just be a relaxed, lil' gathering. You don't have to worry about bringing anyone else along but yourself." Clawhauser said.

"Hm...well, whatever you're having for dinner, it probably beats the microwave meal I had planned for tomorrow! It would be nice to spend some time with you outside of work and meet your friends too." Judy said. "Did you have any plans for activities, or will we just be hanging out?" she continued.

“Well, I’m glad to hear you’re interested! I was thinking of putting on some rom-coms, and playing a few board games, but we can see where the night takes us.” Clawhauser replied with a smile upon his whiskered face.

“Fair enough! That sounds like a nice, relaxed evening to me. What time would you like me to arrive?” Judy asked.

Clawhauser briefly rubbed one of his chins in a thoughtful manner, then said, “Would 9pm be okay with you?”

“Oh, well that’s a bit later than I expected, but sure! As it’ll be Sunday the next day, I’m fine with staying up late. I presume you’d be fine with me staying over at your apartment?” Judy asked.

“Oh yeah, that’s perfectly fine with me! I’d be delighted to have you stay.” Clawhauser said with a nod.

“Excellent! Well, I’d better get on with writing up some reports, but I’ll see you tomorrow, Clawhauser!” Judy said. After giving a friendly wave goodbye she started to walk off.

“See you tomorrow, Judy! Enjoy your evening!” Clawhauser said cheerfully while giving a similarly friendly wave to Judy.

As Judy walked off, the short, grey-furred lagomorph thought she heard Clawhauser muttering something under his breath. She decided to dismiss this thought and kept on walking. There was a good chance that was just the sound of him gluttonously digging into another donut.

Friday afternoon and evening passed by slowly for Judy. Writing police reports for hours was the duller part of her job, and she hadn’t really planned anything fun for the evening. When she eventually returned to her cramped apartment in the evening, she took off her police uniform, leaving her in a white tank-top and some black panties.

To pass the time, she talked with Nick via her smartphone for an hour or so, ate some microwaved vegetables and rice for dinner, watched some dramas and sitcoms on the television and scrolled through a few social media sites on her phone before going to sleep upon her single bed. The young, female bunny looked forward to seeing Clawhauser and his friends on Saturday.

Saturday morning and afternoon were fairly uneventful for Judy. In the morning, she ate some Lucky Chomps cereal, drank some orange juice and put on an outfit comprised of a pink, plaid shirt and blue denim jeans. She passed the time until lunch by completing some sudoku puzzles and by playing some puzzle games on her smartphone. The wide-hipped rabbit headed downtown for lunch. She purchased a couple of chickpea salad sandwiches, a fruit cereal bar, and a bottle of carrot juice at a grocery store, and a gingerbread bunny at a bakery. Once she’d got all the food and drink she wanted, the grey-furred bunny ate her meal upon a park bench.

In the afternoon, Judy browsed some clothing stores, and eventually bought herself a V-neck T-shirt and plaid skirt. After returning home, Judy hung up her new clothing and talked to some of her friends via text messages. Judy made sure to send a text to Clawhauser, expressing that she was looking forward to seeing him. After a few minutes, the tubby cheetah replied to her message and said he was looking forward to seeing her too.

From 5pm-8pm, Judy simply watched some television, played some phone games, and snacked on some baby carrots. At around 8:15pm, Judy put on a dark-blue jacket and headed out into the streets of Zootopia. The dusk sky was a magnificent blend of blue and orange. The temperature was mild, and a light breeze occasionally blew through the air. There weren't a lot of animals currently roaming the streets. It was too late for shopping and too early for clubbing.

Judy strolled through the streetlamp-illuminated streets of Savanna Central until she arrived at the apartment building that Clawhauser lived within. As she had visited Clawhauser at his apartment several times before, the grey-furred lagomorph had the route to this apartment building memorised.

Judy climbed up some flights of stairs and eventually arrived at the door of Clawhauser's apartment at 8:58pm. The short bunny knocked upon the wooden door in front of her and waited patiently for Clawhauser to let her in. After a couple of minutes, the apartment door opened up and revealed the apartment's overweight owner. Clawhauser was wearing a green T-shirt, which failed to cover the entirety of his large belly, and some blue trousers which looked just as undersized as his police uniform's trousers.

"Judy! It's great to see you; you're looking like a real treat tonight! Please, come on in!" Clawhauser said. As he spoke, he expressively gestured with his left hand but hid his right hand behind his back.

Once he finished speaking, Clawhauser stepped back several times, to allow Judy some space to enter.

"Ha, that's very flattering of you to say, Clawhauser! Thank you." Judy said with a smile.

The long-eared police officer walked into Clawhauser's apartment. The pudgy cheetah's home was considerably more spacious and well-decorated than hers. In front of her was a large living room that contained a fabric sofa, a coffee table, a wall-mounted television, a dining table and chairs, and a good amount of paintings and potted plants. Judy noticed several opaque plastic boxes within the room as well, though she didn't know what they were storing.

To her left, Judy could see the entrance to Clawhauser's spacious, well-stocked kitchen, as well as the door to his bedroom. To her right, she could see the doors to the apartment's bathroom and guestroom.

"Hey Clawhauser, where are the other gue-" Judy started to speak as she continued to walk forward through the living room. The female bunny abruptly stopped speaking as she felt a dart stab into the back of her neck. Upon feeling this, she immediately lost consciousness and ungracefully collapsed to the floor.

"Hmhmhm~" Clawhauser chuckled. In his right hand, he was holding a dart gun.

"Urrngh..." Judy groggily groaned as she opened her eyes.

Judy had no idea how long she'd been unconscious, and currently had no idea where she was. Her vision was blurry, and her head ached.

The confused rabbit blinked her eyes a few times as she tried to fix her vision. After six blinks and a few seconds of squinting, her vision became clear once again. Judy realised she was laying upon a smooth, plastic floor and staring up at the ceiling of Clawhauser's apartment.

“What in the world...?” Judy quietly muttered as she sat up and looked around at her surroundings.

It appeared she was trapped within a purple, plastic container which currently had no roof. The container’s four walls were high and offered no way to climb up them. Around her were six naked mice, who were roughly the same size as her. Two of the mice were male, and the other four were female. Their height and fur colour varied, but their facial expressions were all similar. The six rodents looked very scared and distressed. All six of them were either sitting down or curled up on the floor. It seemed like they’d all long since realised they had no chance of escape, and so were simply awaiting a grim fate.

Once she’d taken a good look at the mice and the container they were trapped in, Judy looked down at herself. Like the mice, she was completely naked. Her small breasts, plump butt and furry vulva were all on show. Feeling rather embarrassed, Judy quickly covered her breasts with her right arm and covered her crotch with her left hand.

“W-what’s happening? Who are you guys?” Judy asked, a concerned tone to her voice.

“We’ve been here for days...that fat cheetah, he took us and trapped us! He told each of us he needed to speak to us about some ‘urgent police business’, carried us off in one of his police uniform’s pockets, then put us in this plastic prison...” a brown-furred, female mouse replied.

“As soon as we got here, that bastard stripped off our clothes, and demanded we eat and drink whatever he gave us. I suppose I should be glad he is feeding us...but I’m pretty sure the only reason he’s doing that is to fatten us up.” a grey-furred, male mouse said.

“The fat cheetah placed you down here about two hours ago. I suppose whatever he’s going to do to us, he’s going to do to you too...” a blonde-furred, female mouse said forlornly.

“Fat cheetah...? Peas and rice...did Clawhauser really do all of this? This is horrible...” Judy said, sounding appalled.

A couple of seconds after saying this, Judy could hear some rhythmic thudding sounds coming from outside the plastic prison. Each time she heard a thud, the plastic ground beneath her shook.

THOOM...THOOM...THOOOOM...THOOOOM!

Clawhauser’s chubby-cheeked face appeared above Judy and the six mice. The comparatively gigantic cheetah was leaning forward and looking down at his seven tiny prisoners. A cruel smirk was present upon the fat feline’s face.

“Ah, I see you’ve finally woken up and met the other party guests now, Judy! That’s great! Made any new friends?” Clawhauser said, a playful tone to his voice.

“Clawhauser...why have you done all of this? *How* have you done all of this?!” Judy shouted at the colossal cheetah.

“Why am I doing this? Well, I’m mainly doing this because prey animals are delicious...” Clawhauser said, a smirk remaining on his whiskered face. “How am I doing this? By having a police badge and access to a lot of confiscated evidence, basically.” he continued.

"When I was stuck working in records because of your comments about predators, I started to think about why predators ever decided to stop eating prey animals. I know if I were an ancient animal, there's no way I would have stopped." Clawhauser said.

"I know a lot of predators have become accustomed to just eating fish and meat substitutes...but it's always been a struggle for me. I've had to stuff myself with donuts and sweets everyday just to stop myself from salivating each time a prey animal gets near me. Ever since I was a kid, I wanted to know what devouring a live animal would feel like...and about nine months ago I decided I'd finally find out."

"I started hanging around near Little Rodentia in the evenings. I'd find mice and other rodents by themselves and take them with me for 'questioning'. I knew I could get away with it. I could hide them in my pockets when I walked around, and whether I swallowed them down whole or chewed them to bits in my apartment, there wouldn't be any remains to investigate~"

"The dozens of rodents I ate were delicious...but I started craving the meat of bigger prey animals. Luckily, about four months ago, I came across a very interesting weapon in the ZPD headquarters' evidence room...a shrink-serum gun. I took the gun and all the serum-filled darts in the room and started testing it out in the evenings."

"I've eaten all sorts of prey animals now. Pigs, antelopes, zebras...even giraffes and elephants! Those darts knock out any animal they stab into, and if you use enough darts, they become just as small as a mouse. After doing some research into the shrink-serum gun and its original owner, I managed to find a helpful weasel who sells shrink-serum and makes shrink-serum darts too. Thanks to him, I've always got darts to spare! I've lost count of how many snack-sized animals I've eaten now, haha~"

"I've been thinking about shrinking you down for months now, Judy. Every time I saw you at work, or at my apartment, I started craving bunny meat like crazy and thinking back to what you said in that press conference. But since I do like you, I managed to resist shrinking you until today...maybe if you're lucky I'll manage to resist eating you." Clawhauser said.

Judy looked truly horrified by what she had just heard.

"I...I can't believe this. You need to let us go and turn yourself in, or at least go to a psychiatrist and stop all of this, Clawhauser! Think of all the families you've left without fathers, mothers and children...think of the terrible reputation you'd give the ZPD, let alone predator animals, if you were caught!" Judy pleaded.

"Ha, Judy, please...do you think I haven't heard prey animals trying to guilt trip me in the exact same way? I'm not going to change." Clawhauser said. "I have to work one of the duller jobs in the ZPD and deal with rude prey animals every day; there's no way I'm going to give up the excitement and delicious flavours that come with eating live prey." he continued.

"Cheese and crackers, Clawhauser...listen to yourself! You've become a monster!" Judy shouted.

"Hm, maybe...I'm a very well-fed and happy monster though~" Clawhauser said, a cruel playfulness to his voice. "And you, my cute, lil' bunny, are going to make me even happier~" he continued.

The obese feline bent down and moved his right hand down towards Judy. Quickly reacting to the sight of the cheetah's claws, Judy stood up and started to run. However, this proved to be a futile effort, as she soon felt Clawhauser's warm, pudgy fingers wrap around her torso and legs.

Clawhauser stood back up to his full height and moved Judy in front of his face. The mouse-sized rabbit was held concerningly close to the cheetah's mouth.

As she was moved out of the plastic box, Judy had seen that Clawhauser had stripped off nearly all of his clothing while she was unconscious. The only article of clothing left upon the cheetah's fat, fur-covered body was a pair of tatty, white briefs. The cheetah's tight underwear made the bulge of his semi-erect cock and sizeable balls very obvious.

"If you want to avoid being eaten, along with all those mice, you're going to do *EVERYTHING* I tell you to. Understand, bunny?" Clawhauser said.

As the colossal cheetah spoke, Judy winced. The gigantic feline's booming voice made her sensitive ears sting, and the smell of Clawhauser's humid breath made her stomach feel nauseous. Each time Clawhauser uttered a word, the rancid stench of greasy fish and rotten garlic bread was blown into her pink nose's nostrils.

"Y-yes, I- ***COUGH COUGH***- I understand! Please just- ***COUGH***- move me away from your mouth..." Judy said while letting out a few involuntary coughs.

"Heh heh, good~ Let's head over the sofa then." Clawhauser said while moving Judy down to his chest.

The hefty, underwear-adorned cheetah walked over to the living room sofa. Each step the fat feline took caused the floorboards of his apartment to loudly creak beneath him. It also caused his huge, blubbery belly and butt cheeks to jiggle.

Clawhauser sat his massive, barely covered butt down onto the sofa, then looked down at Judy.

"The first thing you're gonna do for me is lick my feet clean~" Clawhauser said.

Before Judy could react to his demand, the chunky cheetah moved her towards a coffee table that was sat a short distance in front of the sofa. After placing Judy down onto the centre of the coffee table, Clawhauser put both his feet up onto the coffee table. He then presented his sweaty soles to the naked, mouse-sized rabbit.

Judy quickly moved her right hand up to her own snout and covered her nose and mouth as she reacted to the sight and smell in front of her. Clawhauser's clawed feet were large and chunky. Each foot had three chubby toes. With Judy being so small and up close to them, Clawhauser's furry feet looked absolutely massive to her.

Upon both of the cheetah's soles were three dark-grey toe pads and one dark-grey foot pad, around the ball of the foot. Both of his soles appeared to be damp with sweat and decorated with various bits of floor debris, such as crumbs, lint and grime.

An incredibly potent and cheesy smell emanated from the giant cheetah's unwashed soles. Clawhauser's feet stunk of salty sweat and limburger cheese. The fat, slobby feline hadn't bothered to shower for five days, despite Savanna Central being characteristically warm most of the time, and so smelt exceedingly musky all over.

"I'll be nice and let you pick which one of my feet you want to lick first~" Clawhauser said while playfully wiggling his clawed toes. This seemed to send some more of the cheetah's cheesy foot musk towards Judy, as a moment later, the nude rabbit let out a few muffled coughs into her right hand.

After catching her breath, Judy let out a frustrated sigh. She really didn't want to get any closer to either of the cheetah's feet, but she knew she had to if she wanted to avoid a gruesome death. The tiny rabbit decided to walk towards the flabby feline's right foot. As she moved closer, its cheesy, sweaty stink only grew stronger in her nostrils. After a brief walk, the little lagomorph was stood in front of the sole of Clawhauser's right foot.

“A-alright- ***COUGH***- here I go...” Judy said, a reluctant tone to her voice.

Judy opened her mouth and started to lick the sweaty, light-yellow fur in front of her. The tiny rabbit winced as her tongue lapped up foul-tasting foot sweat. The salty liquid’s flavour was like a horrible mixture of thoroughly aged cheese and heavily salted pork. After four reluctant licks, Judy turned her head to the side and let out some revolted coughs and gags.

“EuUrgH- ***GAG***- that tastes- ***COUGH COUGH***- h-horrible...how can you- ***COUGH***- let yourself get so filthy...” Judy whined.

“Oh, quit being such a drama queen, Judy! It’s just a bit of foot sweat. Unless you want me to smother you under my sweaty paw as motivation, I’d suggest you quit whining and keep licking!” Clawhauser said. As he finished speaking, he lowered the ball of his foot down towards Judy, so it was threateningly looming overhead.

“O-okay! Sorry...I’ll- ***COUGH COUGH***- I’ll get back to cleaning your sole...” Judy promptly said.

After letting out a shaky sigh, Judy moved her mouth back in front of the cheetah’s midfoot. Judy took a long lick of the sweaty fur in front of her, then did it again. Repeatedly, the naked bunny lapped up foul-tasting foot sweat and debris, and replaced it with her warm, sticky saliva. She managed to keep this up for a minute and a half. Occasionally Judy coughed against the colossal cheetah’s sole, or turned her head to the side to gag, but spurred on by a fear of Clawhauser and concern for the captured mice, she quickly managed to press on.

Clawhauser enjoyed feeling Judy’s tiny, wet tongue repeatedly lap up his disgusting foot sweat. The occasional bursts of warm breath the miniscule rabbit would huff out felt rather nice against his right foot’s sole as well. It was clear the hefty cheetah enjoyed Judy’s licking, and the power he had over her, as a clear erection tented his white briefs after about thirty seconds.

As his foot was licked, the tubby cheetah occasionally let out a delighted moan or provided a comment like, ‘Mm, that’s right, keep licking up my sweat, you pathetic, little prey animal~’, ‘The only drink you’ll be getting at this party is my sweat, bunny, so make sure to savour every last drop~’ and ‘I hope you’re enjoying the cheesy stink down there~’.

Once that minute and half had passed, Clawhauser said, “Mm, that’s good...I think you’ve given my midfoot enough attention now. You can go ahead and lick my heel, and once you’re done with that, you can move onto my foot pad and toes. I’ll keep my foot above you like this, so you’ll have easy access to all of it!”

Judy let out a quiet groan of disgust after hearing this. As much as she wanted to stop, she knew she was in no position to argue with Clawhauser, and so she continued to clean his right foot with her tongue. The naked rabbit crouched down slightly as she started to lap up the foot sweat present on Clawhauser’s right heel.

“There we go...why don’t you show how much you love my sweaty paws by planting some kisses between those licks~?” Clawhauser said with a naughty smirk upon his whiskered face.

“Errgh...” Judy groaned out of both frustration and disgust. Despite her revulsion, she obeyed the gigantic feline’s orders.

After every third lick, Judy made sure to pucker her lips and audibly smooch the sweaty, cheesy-smelling fur and flesh in front of her. After pulling back from Clawhauser’s sole, she would often have

a string of sweat or saliva clinging to her mouth, which would quickly break apart as she opened her mouth and resumed licking.

While Judy was forced to lick and kiss his sole, Clawhauser simply sat back and relaxed. After watching Judy lap up his heel's sweat for several seconds, the hefty cheetah put his hands behind his head in a relaxed manner. As a result of this, the cheetah's scruffy, light-yellow armpit fur was revealed. The acrid aroma of the obese cheetah's unwashed armpits wafted out into the room, and mixed with the cheesy, sweaty stink Judy was currently smelling.

For a couple of minutes, Judy licked and kissed Clawhauser's right heel in a worshipful manner. More coughs and gags left her mouth, but she managed to press on. Judy had never been a quitter, and that wasn't going to change now. Clawhauser occasionally wiggled his toes and teased Judy about how puny and pathetic she looked as this went on.

Once those two minutes passed, Judy stood up and moved herself so she could lick the cheetah's dark-grey foot pad. Before Judy could start licking and kissing his foot pad, Clawhauser said, "While you're cleaning up my foot pad, I want to feel you giving it a nice massage! When you get to my toes you can massage them too."

Judy sighed, irritated by the prospect of expending even more energy worshiping Clawhauser's sweaty, unwashed feet. After sighing, she nodded and reluctantly said, "Okay..."

The mouse-sized rabbit reached up her hands to tenderly stroke and rub the gigantic cheetah's foot pad. Its texture was damp and leathery, and it seemed to be the worst-smelling part of the feline's sole. After getting into the groove of massaging the musky cheetah's foot pad, Judy opened her mouth and started repeatedly licking it. Between licks, she made sure to kiss his foot pad.

"Mm, that's wonderful~ I should have shrunk you down ages ago! You're much more well-suited for worshiping predators than police work." Clawhauser commented as he felt Judy's little hands and mouth worshiping his sole.

Judy begrudgingly worshiped the colossal cheetah's foot pad for a couple of minutes. After that time passed, she moved onto licking, kissing and rubbing his three chubby toes for a couple more minutes. She felt horribly humiliated by the task she'd been ordered to perform, and frustrated that she could do nothing to stop Clawhauser's cruelty without risking not only her own life, but the lives of several innocent civilians.

When she was finally done worshiping the corpulent cheetah's right foot, tears could be seen welling up in her purple eyes and trickling down her grey-furred face. This was both due to how humiliated she felt, and the amount of times she'd coughed and gagged while worshiping the feline's filthy sole and digits.

"Hmhm~ Well, I think that'll do for the right foot! It seems like you've made that about as clean as your little bunny tongue can manage." Clawhauser said once Judy had thoroughly licked, kissed and rubbed his toes. "I'll let you have a minute to catch your breath...but I want to see you worshiping my left foot straight after that!" he continued.

Judy, eagerly taking the opportunity to get away from the cheetah's foot musk, distanced herself from Clawhauser's right foot and sat down upon the coffee table below her.

"How...how long do I have to- ***COUGH COUGH***- worship you before you'll let me, and- ***COUGH***- the other animals here go...?" Judy asked at a loud enough volume that Clawhauser could hear her.

“Did I ever mention letting any of you go? I think too much police work is making those long ears of yours mishear things, sweetie~ You’ll be staying in my apartment permanently, and you’ll worship me for as long as I want. If you carry on being a good, little worshiper, I’ll let you live on...but I won’t make any promises for those yummy, little mice or any other animals I want to eat~” Clawhauser said.

“You...you can’t do this, Clawhauser! I’m your friend...and those are innocent people that you should be protecting, not consuming! There must be something I can say, or do, to convince you to change your mind!” Judy desperately pleaded, more tears trickling down her face.

“Hm...nope~” Clawhauser replied. “Being a predator with a shrink-serum gun, I can choose who I want to eat and who I want to be friends with. I’d say your best bet is staying on my good side and not getting too attached to any animals that can fit inside my gut~” he continued. As he finished speaking, the fat cheetah gave his large, blubbery belly a couple of pats. His belly’s fat briefly rippled in response.

“I...I see...” Judy said in a saddened tone. Feeling terrible, both physically and mentally, she looked down at the coffee table beneath her with a sad expression upon her face.

After about twenty seconds of waiting, Clawhauser spoke again.

“Hm...I’d say that was a long enough break! Time to worship my left foot, little bunny~” Clawhauser said.

After saying that, Clawhauser quickly lowered his left foot down onto Judy, to the point that she was forced to lay down upon the coffee table. Judy let out a brief, surprised scream as she suddenly saw the foot pad of Clawhauser’s left foot above her, and smelt its potent, cheesy foot musk.

As Judy didn’t wish to be crushed or provide Clawhauser with a reason to start eating the mice he’d captured, the nude bunny started to fervently kiss, lick and massage the sweaty, foul-smelling foot pad above her.

“Hmhm~ That’s good...I’m glad you understand your place, bunny.” Clawhauser said teasingly as he enjoyed her worshipping.

For about four minutes, Judy kissed, licked and rubbed the colossal cheetah’s left foot. As she worshiped the sole of the feline’s foot, Judy gradually shimmied her way up or down using her legs and elbows. By doing this, she ensured every part of the sole, including the underside of the toes, was thoroughly worshiped. More tears trickled down her face’s cheeks, and more revolted coughs and gags left her mouth, as she did this. Several pitiful sobs could be heard from the tiny bunny as well.

Judy’s audible disgust and sadness failed to elicit any pity or regret from Clawhauser. In fact, it seemed to appeal to his sadistic feline instincts, as a wide, Cheshire cat-like grin could be seen upon the cheetah’s fat face whenever he heard Judy let out a series of involuntary coughs and sobs. As Judy worshiped his sole, Clawhauser lewdly rubbed at the bulge of his erect cock and sizeable balls.

Once those four minutes passed, Judy was laid beneath Clawhauser’s midfoot, loudly coughing and spluttering.

“I... ***COUGH COUGH*** I really need to- ***COUGH***- take a breather...” Judy said between coughs.

With a smirk upon his whiskered face, Clawhauser lifted up his left foot, then moved both of his feet down onto the floor. Judy sat up and breathed deeply, as her lungs and nose were finally granted some air that didn’t reek of Clawhauser’s foot sweat.

“Go ahead and catch your breath. You’ll want to have plenty of fresh air in your lungs before you start worshipping my armpits~” Clawhauser said after about ten seconds of Judy catching her breath passed by.

“Y-your armpits...?! You- ***COUGH COUGH*** - you can’t be serious...h-how long has it been since- ***COUGH***- you’ve taken a shower?” Judy said.

“Oh, a good five days now~ That’s why I’ll need that nimble, little tongue of yours to lick up all my smelly armpit sweat!” Clawhauser replied.

“Oh...oh god...” Judy said before gagging a few times.

“Aw, does that idea not appeal to you? That’s too bad~ You’re my prey and you’ll do whatever I tell you to do~” Clawhauser teased her.

Knowing she was powerless to change Clawhauser’s mind, Judy simply looked down at the wooden ground beneath her and took deep, shaky breaths. At this point, she was tempted to ask Clawhauser to eat her, to spare her any further humiliation and psychological torment, but she knew what a truly gruesome experience that would be.

After about thirty seconds, Clawhauser started to reach his hand towards her.

“I hope you’re ready to give my pits a nice tongue bath, bunny!” Clawhauser said before grabbing Judy. Only her head and shoulders were above Clawhauser’s hand.

Clawhauser lifted up his left arm and revealed the unkempt mass of smelly, sweat-drenched fur present within his left armpit. Judy futilely squirmed against the cheetah’s grasp as she was moved towards his left armpit at a teasingly slow rate.

“No! No, please! This is disgusting! There must be something else I ca- MRRRRRRGH!” Judy started to protest before suddenly being shoved face first against Clawhauser’s damp armpit fur.

“Stop whining and start licking, bitch.” Clawhauser said with a cruel grin on his face.

Judy felt humiliated by the colossal cheetah’s words and revolted by the smell and texture of his armpit fur, but she knew she had to obey if she wanted to survive. With her eyes tightly closed, Judy opened her mouth. The naked bunny moved her head in an upwards motion and licked the strands of sweaty, light-yellow fur in front of her.

The acrid smell surrounding her was horribly bitter, and somewhat sickly sweet. The flavour of Clawhauser’s sweat-soaked armpit fur was similar to its smell. After two licks, Judy couldn’t help but let out several disgusted coughs against the unkempt fur in front of her.

After catching her breath, Judy carried on reluctantly licking Clawhauser’s armpit fur. The massive cheetah allowed her to do this for about ten seconds before he started to move her around his armpit. As he moved his hand around, Judy’s face was rubbed against strands of sweaty, unwashed armpit fur. A large amount of foul-smelling sweat quickly amassed upon her head and upper body.

“Keep licking...you know what I’ll do if you don’t~” Clawhauser said.

Judy begrudgingly obeyed. The miniscule rabbit continued to lick the fetid fur in front of her face as she was moved around every bit of the cheetah’s unwashed armpit. Every few seconds Judy would let out a muffled cough or gag, as the musky stench or awful taste of Clawhauser’s armpit fur

overwhelmed her. Despite her throat aching, her stomach feeling horribly nauseous, and her face and upper body becoming increasingly sweat-drenched, Judy managed to push on.

For three minutes, Judy was forced to lap up Clawhauser's armpit sweat while being roughly moved around. Though the tiny rabbit's tongue bath removed a lot of sweat, it did very little to improve the musky smell of the cheetah's scruffy armpit fur. If anything, it was now worse. As the majority of the light-yellow fur was now coated with Judy's warm saliva and humid breath, the scent of half-digested vegetables now mixed with Clawhauser's acrid armpit musk.

Once those three minutes passed, Clawhauser moved Judy away from his left armpit. As soon as her sweat and tear-soaked face was no longer buried within the giant feline's armpit fur, Judy tried her best to breathe deeply. Several coughs and gags interrupted her attempts to breathe in relatively fresh air, but gradually she managed to catch her breath.

While Judy caught her breath, Clawhauser moved her in front of his chest. As the colossal cheetah's body was close to her, the air around her still stunk of bittersweet sweat, but it was far more palatable than the armpit-scented air she'd been inhaling before.

"T-that was- ***COUGH COUGH*** -horrible..." Judy whined.

"Haha, good~" Clawhauser callously replied. "I'm sure my right armpit will be just as nasty~" he continued.

"You're- ***GAG*** - disgusting..." Judy said, a spiteful tone to her voice.

"What a rude thing to say! Let's put that mean, little mouth of yours to better use..." Clawhauser said.

After saying this, Clawhauser dropped Judy onto the palm of his left hand. He then wrapped his left hand's fingers around her torso and legs. Following this, Clawhauser lifted up his right arm, revealing the sweaty, unkempt fur present within his right armpit. A moment later, Clawhauser forcefully shoved Judy's face against his scruffy, sweat-soaked armpit fur.

"MMMMRNHG!" Judy let out a muffled scream into the cheetah's musky armpit fur.

"Lick it." Clawhauser bluntly demanded.

"Rrrngh..." Judy let out a muffled groan and a couple of coughs before complying.

The mouse-sized rabbit opened her mouth and licked the damp, pungent fur in front of her. After ten seconds of this, Clawhauser started to move Judy around his armpit, so she could lap up every droplet of bitter sweat present there.

For another three minutes, Judy was forced to lap up foul-tasting armpit sweat while being rubbed against damp armpit fur. As she coughed and gagged more frequently than she had while licking Clawhauser's left armpit, her cleaning was less thorough, but Clawhauser didn't particularly mind. Truthfully, he just wanted to toy with the shrunken rabbit.

After three minutes of licking, and avoiding choking, passed by, Judy was pulled away from Clawhauser's unwashed armpit. The tiny rabbit tried her best to breathe deeply between coughs and gags, as she was moved back in front of Clawhauser's plump moobs.

Judy's head felt woozy and her stomach felt dreadfully nauseous. Her eyes stung due to all the salty tears that had welled up in them, and her nose stung, due to the variety of awful smells it had been

subjected to. The poor, little lagomorph desperately wished she could pass out, so she could have some form of relief.

Clawhauser looked down at Judy, a cruel smile upon his chubby-cheeked face.

“Any comments about that fun experience~?” Clawhauser teasingly asked. His steamy, rancid-smelling breath wafted down and washed over her face as he said this.

“N-no...please- ***COUGH COUGH***- please just- ***COUGH***- let me...eurRgH- ***GAG***- c-catch my breath...” Judy said, while struggling to hold back from vomiting.

“Hmhm~ Alright then~” Clawhauser said.

After saying this, Clawhauser leant forward and dropped Judy back down onto the coffee table. After ungracefully landing on the table, Judy moved herself into a sitting position. The tiny rabbit was initially confused as to why Clawhauser had chosen to drop her down onto the coffee table, but she was grateful to have some distance between her and Clawhauser’s massive, musky body.

After leaning back to his usual sitting position, Clawhauser stood up from the sofa and started to pull down his tight, sweat-dampened briefs. As the flabby cheetah’s body was sticky with sweat, and the briefs he’d been wearing were considerably undersized, taking them off was a bit of a struggle. For about seventeen seconds, Clawhauser lowered down his underwear past his incredibly thick butt cheeks and thighs, and then his notably fat calves and ankles.

Once his briefs were on top of his chunky feet, Clawhauser was left completely nude. His thick, erect cock and large, furry balls were fully shown off to Judy. Had the mouse-sized rabbit been sitting on the sofa, instead of the coffee table, she would have been able to see the cheetah’s massive ass cheeks and incredibly deep butt crack. A cloud of musk, reeking of Clawhauser’s unwashed ass and genitals, spread out across the room.

Judy winced slightly as the combined scent of Clawhauser’s sweaty balls and swampy ass wafted into her nostrils. Being forced to breathe in more of the giant cheetah’s natural scents certainly wasn’t helping her catch her breath. Though after being subjected to licking the cheetah’s unkempt armpits, she was relieved that she wasn’t being shoved right up against Clawhauser’s crotch or backside.

After taking off his briefs, Clawhauser picked up his tatty underwear and placed it down on the floor, a small distance to the right of his sofa. The fat feline then returned to where he’d been standing previously. For approximately twenty seconds, Clawhauser stood there while idly playing with his own pudgy gut. The obese cheetah rubbed his large, round belly and squeezed handfuls of his own fat. The cheetah’s stomach audibly growled and gurgled in response. As he did this, he looked down at Judy. The tiny rabbit felt very small and unsettled as this happened.

After those twenty seconds passed, Clawhauser decided he’d given Judy enough time to catch her breath. Only a few small coughs were leaving her mouth now, so he was confident he could subject her to some more torture without having her immediately pass out. The gigantic cheetah crouched down slightly and extended his right hand towards Judy. After picking her up, Clawhauser moved his right hand back towards the sofa, released his grip on Judy, and let her drop down onto his sofa.

Though Judy had been left a bit surprised and dazed by the fall, she sustained no injuries, as the seat cushion beneath her was sufficiently soft. After recovering from her fall, Judy looked up and saw Clawhauser’s massive, pudgy butt cheeks were now looming above her.

“H-hey! What are you doing?!” Judy shouted.

“You’ll see~” Clawhauser replied, a naughty grin upon his whiskered face.

The fat feline lowered his butt down towards Judy until his right butt cheek was fairly close to her, then dropped his enormous ass down on top of her. All Judy could do was put her hands up and scream before she was engulfed by fat and fur. In an instant, the world around her went dark. Judy was not dead, but she’d soon wish she was.

As Clawhauser’s massive ass cheeks were so thoroughly padded with soft fat, and the colossal cheetah had made sure not to drop his butt down from an excessive height when he sat, Judy had survived being sat on. Though the mouse-sized rabbit had survived, she felt excruciating pain. Taking on the gigantic cheetah’s full weight had dislocated her right shoulder and broken two ribs.

Upon being sat on, Judy felt a tremendous weight upon her puny body, as well as a toasty heat. She could feel the incredible softness, stickiness, and sweatiness, of Clawhauser’s fur and fat against her face and frontside. Her nostrils were filled with Clawhauser’s pungent butt musk; a rank scent reminiscent of congealed ass sweat and raw sewage.

“MRRRRGH!” Judy let out a muffled scream of fear and pain. While doing so, the injured rabbit tried her best to writhe around and kick.

Beneath so much hefty blubber, Judy had no chance of moving, let alone escaping. She could squirm in place, and very lightly kick the huge, smelly orb of fat and fur above her, but that was it. If Clawhauser wanted her to suffocate beneath his ass, he could very easily make that happen.

“Hmhm~ Having fun squirming down there? I think I’ll have some fun of my own, then~” Clawhauser playfully said.

The fat feline started to grind his bare butt back and forth upon Judy. As Clawhauser swayed his wide hips back and forth, Judy’s body was painfully moved around and contorted. Several gruesome-sounding cracks and crunches could be heard as more of the rabbit’s bones cracked and broke.

Judy’s tightly closed eyes stung horribly, as many salty tears welled up in them. Her tiny body was in agony as it was cruelly toyed with by the massive feline above her. Though police training, and dealing with bullies as a child, had made the rabbit’s body quite sturdy, it simply wasn’t designed to take on this much weight and punishment all at once. The little lagomorph repeatedly let out muffled screams of agony and anguish as Clawhauser grinded her crippled body into the sofa.

For about fifteen seconds, Clawhauser cruelly grinded his butt upon Judy’s miniscule, sweat-soaked form. Once he stopped grinding, Clawhauser bounced his massive ass upon the rabbit’s aching body a couple of times, eliciting some more agonised screams and gruesome crunches. After doing this, Clawhauser briefly lifted up his butt, moved himself to the right slightly, then sat back down on the sofa. He grinded upon Judy for a few seconds as he got himself comfortable.

Judy found herself looking up, through tear-filled eyes, at Clawhauser’s pink, puckered anus. She was now trapped between the obese cheetah’s huge, furry butt cheeks. The sweaty, faecal stench of the feline’s butt musk seemed to be ten times stronger and fouler now that she was up close to Clawhauser’s sweat-dampened anus.

The revolted rabbit turned her head to the side, as best she could, and let out several coughs and splutters against the cheetah’s left butt cheek. Unfortunately for Judy, the smell was only going to get worse down there. While Judy attempted to catch her breath, Clawhauser narrowed his brown eyes, clenched his fists and tensed his body.

“Hrrrrmmngh...” Clawhauser groaned.

**PBBRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrR
RRRFFFRRRRrRrRrRrRRRHHP!**

Clawhauser’s anus opened up and released a long, low-pitched fart right against Judy’s face. The injured rabbit tightly closed her tearful eyes once again, as she felt a searing heat blast her head, and a loud noise hurt her sensitive ears. A series of coughs and gags left Judy’s mouth as she inhaled the vile stench of Clawhauser’s hot flatus. A smell akin to a dumpster full of rotten eggs and pork filled her nostrils and lingered inside them.

After Clawhauser’s fart subsided, Judy was granted very little time to catch her breath before another rancid fart assaulted her senses.

**FFBRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRRR
RRRrRrRRRRRRRRRRP!**

The colossal cheetah’s asshole let loose a gale-force gust of intestinal gas over Judy’s face. As Judy had opened her mouth to let out a cough at the moment of release, the poor bunny could not only smell Clawhauser’s horribly meaty fart, she could taste it. Judy felt incredibly light-headed and nauseous after breathing in the giant feline’s gas through both her nose and mouth. The mouse-sized rabbit let out more coughs, splutters and gags as she dealt with the lingering heat and stench around her.

**PFFRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRR
BRRRRRRRRRRRT!**

A deep, rumbling fart blasted out of Clawhauser’s anus. The powerful blast of searing hot gas blew around the grey fur upon Judy’s face and ears. For a few brief seconds, Judy felt the intense heat of Clawhauser’s fart, and smelt the rancid stench of rotted garlic and aged cheese. The agonising pain she felt all over, combined with the sensory overload Clawhauser’s farts were causing, soon caused the tiny rabbit to go limp and silent as she passed out.

“Aw, looks I’ve tuckered her out!” Clawhauser said as he realised Judy was no longer squirming or coughing.

The colossal cheetah stood up and briefly checked to see if Judy was still alive. After confirming that she had just passed out, Clawhauser placed her small, limp body back on the coffee table.

“Well, while she’s snoozing, I can have some fun with the rest of you little guys...” Clawhauser said with a nasty grin upon his chubby face.

The tubby feline walked towards the purple box that contained six kidnapped mice. The tiny rodents whimpered and hysterically muttered to themselves as they heard Clawhauser’s heavy footsteps grow gradually louder.

Judy awoke half an hour later. Her head was groggy and her heavily injured body ached horribly. After looking around, she saw she was now laid atop Clawhauser’s pudgy gut. The gigantic cheetah was sat upon the sofa in a relaxed position. His warm, furry belly rhythmically rose up and down as he breathed.

Upon the floor, a short distance to the right of Clawhauser, was the purple box that had previously contained six mice. Five of the mice now resided within the cheetah’s stomach. Two of them were fully intact while the other three had been painfully chewed up before being swallowed. The remaining mouse was in the process of being eaten.

Judy looked up to see Clawhauser lobbing a blonde-furred, female mouse into his open mouth. After the little rodent landed upon his pink tongue, Clawhauser closed his mouth. For about fifteen seconds, Clawhauser moved the mouse around his mouth using his tongue. The rodent was pushed against the roof of his mouth and the inside of his cheeks as she was thoroughly tasted.

After those fifteen seconds passed by, Clawhauser swallowed the mouse down whole. A mouse-sized bulge could briefly be seen moving down the cheetah’s fat-obscured neck, before it disappeared around his chest.

As Judy was laying on top of Clawhauser’s belly she could hear the sound of the mouse splashing down in the cheetah’s stomach acid. She could also hear a horrifying chorus of growls, grumbles and muffled screams coming from the gigantic feline’s stomach.

“Mm, glad to see you’re awake now, sleepyhead!” Clawhauser said to Judy.

After saying this, the flabby giant picked up Judy using his right hand. The injured rabbit attempted to squirm against his grasp, but quickly stopped as she felt how much it hurt to do so.

Clawhauser brought Judy up to his grinning mouth. A gurgle could be heard rising up the cheetah’s throat before he widely opened his mouth.

**“BWAUHRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRHHP!”**

Judy tightly closed her eyes as a loud, humid belch erupted from Clawhauser’s throat. Hot, foul-smelling gas washed over the crippled bunny’s face, and blew back her fur. The cheetah’s burp breath reeked of coppery blood and rotted mouse meat. Accompanying the fat feline’s gas was a large

amount of spittle and blood droplets. Warm blood and saliva haphazardly splashed against Judy's face and body.

Once Clawhauser's burp ended, the cruel cheetah made sure to blow his lingering burp breath right into Judy's nostrils. The tiny rabbit violently coughed and gagged in reaction to this, as the smell of the cheetah's gas seemed to become twice as foul.

"Haha! Enjoying the smell of your little friends digesting in my gut~?" Clawhauser said, a cruel, teasing tone to his voice. "I certainly enjoyed toying with them and gulping them down while you were asleep...in fact, it's got me pretty horny~" he continued.

Though Judy was concerned by the tubby cheetah's words, she was unable to respond. She continued to repeatedly cough and gag, as Clawhauser's rancid breath was blown into her face each time he uttered a word.

"Hm...even though you're injured, I'm sure I can still have some fun with you!" Clawhauser mused.

The colossal cheetah moved Judy down towards his erect cock. The salty, masculine stink of his genitals grew gradually stronger within Judy's nostrils as she drew closer to them. Clawhauser brashly pushed the frontside of Judy's tiny body against his cock's stiff, musky shaft. The horny feline then started to jerk himself off, while using Judy as a masturbatory aid.

Judy let out muffled screams and sobs, as her small, heavily injured body was repeatedly rubbed up and down the cheetah's hard cock. Clawhauser's crotch musk smelt incredibly pungent within her nose, as her face was pushed right up against the feline's thick, strong-smelling penis.

After about twenty seconds of jerking himself off, Clawhauser decided to spit out a glob of warm, foul-smelling saliva onto Judy's body. Now Judy's tiny form was soaked with both sweat and saliva, Clawhauser could slickly move her up and down his shaft and derive even more sick pleasure from her pain and misery.

As Clawhauser jerked himself off, he occasionally let out a moan of arousal. He greatly enjoyed the feeling of Judy's wet, furry body rubbing against his cock and the muffled screams she let out against his stiff member. The hefty feline would also occasionally provide a teasing comment such as, 'Mm...that's right, keep screaming for me, you pathetic, little rabbit~', 'Your little body feels so good against my cock~' and 'Go ahead and breathe in that manly stink, bunny~'.

Due to both excitement and exertion, Clawhauser gradually grew sweatier as he repeatedly jerked himself off. Beads of sweat dripped down his belly and chest and pooled within his cavernous navel. The unwashed cheetah's musky scent only grew stronger as time went on.

After three minutes of masturbating and cruel teasing passed by, Clawhauser felt a notable pressure around his crotch. Feeling very close to orgasm, the tubby cheetah quickened the pace of his hand-pumping. After ten seconds of vigorous stroking, Clawhauser felt his cock twitch and throb uncontrollably.

"Mmmn...ahhhh...ahhhh...NYAHHHHH~!" Clawhauser lewdly moaned as he orgasmed.

A long string of hot, white cum burst out from the tip of his cock. The cheetah's sticky semen messily splattered against his own belly, navel and chest. Clawhauser stopped stroking his cock and started to breathe heavily as he enjoyed the feeling of afterglow. He kept Judy held in his hand but loosened his grip slightly. This allowed Judy to turn her head to the side and take some deep breaths of her own.

“Haaah...haaaah...gosh, that felt amazing~” Clawhauser said breathily. “Mm...I’ve made quite a mess on myself, haven’t I? I think you’d better clean some of this up~” he continued.

Clawhauser moved Judy up towards his belly, then dropped her down on top of it, near his innie belly button. After getting up on her knees, Judy could see the deep, musty-smelling orifice in front of her had a considerable amount of sweat and semen pooled within it. A notably bitter and salty smell wafted into her nose as she gazed down at the cheetah’s filthy belly button.

“O-oh god...you’re- ***COUGH COUGH***- you’re not seriously- ***COUGH***- expecting me to lick this up after all that, are you...?” Judy asked with a very worried look upon her face.

“Mhmm~ You’d better do it pretty quickly too, unless you want to drown in my sweat~” Clawhauser said with a naughty grin.

After saying this, the massive feline used his right index finger to force Judy’s head down into his navel.

“AHHHHH-*BLRBLRBLRBLRB!*” Judy let out a scream before her head was dunked down into the pool of sweat and semen. Bubbles rose to the surface of the milky liquid as she screamed into it.

The tiny rabbit promptly closed her eyes and mouth as her head was forced into the pungent liquid. For a few seconds, she simply stayed still as Clawhauser kept her head pinned down with his finger, and her body pinned down with his thumb. She soon realised the cruel cheetah was going to keep her there until she drank up the sweat and cum that had pooled within his navel.

As much as she detested this idea, she desperately wanted Clawhauser’s fingers off her aching body, and to an even greater extent, she wanted to avoid drowning in the foul mixture of his bodily fluids. With that in mind, Judy reluctantly opened her mouth and started to drink up the intensely salty liquid surrounding her head.

Gulp by gulp, the mixture of sweat and cum within Clawhauser’s belly button gradually went down. More and more of the cheetah’s bodily fluids made their way into Judy’s stomach. Along with Clawhauser’s bodily fluids, Judy was forced to swallow down a variety of food crumbs and bits of lint that had been residing within the cheetah’s dirty belly button.

After a minute of swallowing down the giant cheetah’s sweat and semen passed by, Judy’s usually slim belly looked somewhat bloated. As soon as she’d drained the pool of bodily fluids down to a small puddle, Judy loudly panted. As she tried to fill her lungs with breathable air, the tiny bunny loudly gagged and spluttered several times, as she struggled to hold back from vomiting.

Clawhauser kept Judy pinned in place for ten more seconds before moving his right hand away from her. As soon as she was able to, the miniscule rabbit moved her head out of the cheetah’s deep belly button. She then sat down upon Clawhauser’s soft, furry gut and clutched her own belly. She let out a series of groans and gags, as she felt horribly nauseous and pained.

“Mm, nicely done! My belly button’s looking a lot cleaner now.” Clawhauser happily said as he looked at his navel. “I suppose you deserve a bit of a break after that!” he continued, realising the little rabbit was on the verge of throwing up. The tubby cheetah was honestly quite amazed Judy hadn’t thrown up already, considering all the pain and sickening stench she’d had to endure.

Clawhauser picked up Judy, then placed her down on the coffee table. Once she was upon the coffee table, Judy returned to sitting down and clutching her cum and sweat-bloated belly. More pitiful groans and nauseous gags could be heard from the bunny for about fifteen seconds. After that time, Judy could hold back her vomit no longer.

“O-oh god...ahhh...eurgh...BLEURRRRRRGH!” Judy said as she threw up onto the coffee table.

A mixture of half-digested food, gastric acid and cheetah semen left the poor bunny’s mouth. A small, disgusting-looking puddle of puke soon appeared on the coffee table.

Judy breathed heavily and spat out any vomit in her mouth onto the revolting puddle in front of her. Though letting out her vomit had been a very unpleasant experience, now that she’d done it, she felt a considerable amount of relief. Unfortunately, that sense of relief was still tempered by intense pain, and a sense of dread for what Clawhauser would do with her next.

After about half a minute passed, Judy spoke up.

“I...I can’t do any more. You’re- ***COUGH***- seriously going to kill me, if you don’t let me rest and heal up, Clawhauser...please- ***COUGH*** - just let me rest...” Judy said with tears in her eyes.

“Oh, don’t worry, I’ll give you plenty of time to rest...I just need you to do one last thing for me today.” Clawhauser replied, unfazed by Judy’s pitiful state.

“W-what is it?” Judy asked.

“After eating those mice, I’ve got some bits of their meat stuck in my teeth...so I want you go into my mouth and dislodge them!” Clawhauser said.

“A-alright...and after that you’ll let me rest?” Judy said.

“Absolutely!” Clawhauser replied.

“Okay... ***COUGH*** -I’ll do it.” Judy reluctantly replied.

“Of course you will~” Clawhauser replied with a cruel smirk.

After saying this, the gigantic, nude cheetah reached his right hand forward and grabbed Judy. He then opened his mouth wide, brought Judy towards it, and tossed her inside his maw.

Judy let out a pained grunt as she landed belly-first on top of Clawhauser’s large, wet tongue. Around the mouse-sized rabbit were curved walls comprised of pink flesh, and many sharp, slightly yellowed, feline teeth. Many of these teeth were gruesomely stained with mouse blood. Between some of Clawhauser’s fangs were chunks of bloodied meat. Though Judy assumed most of these bits of meat were from the mice, it was entirely possible some of them were from shrunken animals Clawhauser had chosen to eat.

Judy shakily picked herself up and wiped some of Clawhauser’s warm saliva off her soaked body. She then briefly hobbled towards some of the giant cheetah’s bottom teeth. Judy crouched down slightly and grabbed a chunk of bloodied meat in front of her. Though the entire chunk didn’t come out, Judy managed to tear off a small portion of it. She turned towards Clawhauser’s throat and chucked the small bit of meat down the gluttonous cheetah’s gullet.

Bit by bit, Judy tore apart the chunk of meat, and threw the bits of it down Clawhauser’s throat. As she did this, she had to deal with rhythmic bursts of Clawhauser’s breath washing over her body. The fat cheetah’s breath was incredibly humid and smelt absolutely rancid. The stench of coppery blood and rotted fish was repeatedly blown into her nostrils. Judy tried her best to get rid of the meat in front of her with her right hand, while using her left hand to cover her nose.

After removing all the meat from between a couple of Clawhauser’s teeth, Judy moved herself in front of another nearby chunk of bloodied meat. Before the naked rabbit could start taking it apart though, she briefly heard a gurgle rising up Clawhauser’s throat. This was followed by a much louder noise.

“BWURRRrRrRrRrRrRrRRR
RRRRHAAAUAHHRRRR
rRrRrRRRRP!”

Judy lost her balance and clumsily collapsed to the wet, fleshy ground beneath her, as she felt a powerful wind, and a considerable amount of spittle, hit her body. Clawhauser’s deep, rumbling belch sounded incredibly loud in Judy’s ears. It had been so loud, Judy’s ears rang throughout the duration of the burp, as well as several seconds after it. The stench of the cheetah’s burp breath was absolutely vile. It reeked like a garbage dump full of bloody pork, rotted fish and foul-smelling garlic.

Judy violently coughed and gagged in reaction to Clawhauser’s powerful belch. More tears welled up in her purple eyes and streamed down her face as she attempted to catch her breath. This challenging task was made no easier by the bursts of smelly cheetah breath that continued to rhythmically wash over her. After about twenty-five seconds, Judy managed to regain her composure and shakily stand back up. After letting out a sigh, she got back to work.

For the next seven minutes, Judy moved around Clawhauser’s wet maw and begrudgingly removed meat from between his bloodstained teeth. Humid bursts of the uncouth cheetah’s breath continued to wash over her, and every thirty seconds or so, Clawhauser would let loose another noxious, ear-splitting belch over her body. Judy didn’t dare berate Clawhauser, or complain, as she knew how easily the giant cheetah could snuff her out.

Once those seven minutes passed, Judy had removed the vast majority of the meat that had been stuck between Clawhauser’s sharp teeth.

“H-hey, Clawhauser...I’ve- ***COUGH COUGH*** - gotten rid of the meat between your teeth now...you can- ***COUGH*** - check with your tongue, if you’d like. Could you please let me out of your mouth now...?” Judy nervously asked.

“Haha...no~” Clawhauser replied. A wave of his hot, foul-smelling breath washed over Judy’s naked form as he said this.

After saying this, Clawhauser closed his mouth. The wet, coppery-smelling world around Judy was cast into darkness.

“W-what? Why not?! I-I’ve done everything you’ve- AHHHHHHHHHHH!” Judy started to speak while being moved by Clawhauser’s wet tongue. Her response was abruptly cut off, as one of the giant cheetah’s fangs stabbed through her right arm.

After biting Judy once, Clawhauser started to chew her entire body. Judy screamed in agony as her body was mercilessly stabbed and crushed by the giant cheetah's sharp teeth. Cuts, bruises and wounds quickly appeared on her already heavily injured body. Blood poured out of her stinging body onto Clawhauser's large tongue. The tangy flavour of the rabbit's blood and her agonised screams only made Clawhauser want to eat her up even more.

After being roughly moved around and chewed upon for twelve seconds, Judy's muffled screams abruptly stopped. Her little head was gorily crushed between two of the cheetah's teeth, killing her in an instant. Clawhauser continued to chew her lifeless carcass until Judy's body was nothing more than bloody mush. Once he'd done this, the gluttonous cheetah audibly gulped down her pulpy remains. After a quick trip through the fat feline's oesophagus, the rabbit's remains rained down upon the few fully intact mice within Clawhauser's stomach, much to their disgust.

“URRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRR
RRRRHUHRRRAHHP!”

Clawhauser opened his mouth and let loose a loud, wet belch into the already smelly air of his apartment. He then let out a satisfied sigh and proudly patted his gut three times. The fat upon the cheetah's gurgling gut briefly rippled in response.

“Mmn...she tasted so good~” Clawhauser happily said to himself. As he said this, he started to rub his large, furry belly. “I'm glad I finally got around to eating her...I've wanted to do that since the first moment I saw her.” he continued.

“I wonder who I should eat next...hmm...maybe Chief Bogo! I have always wondered what his flavour would be like. Plus, I'd say it's about time a predator animal was in charge of the ZPD~”

“Hmhm~ Yeah...come Monday, I'm totally gonna eat that uptight buffalo. I'm sure nobody would mind if a few yummy criminals went missing too~”

Clawhauser licked his lips as he thought about the many animals in Zootopia that he could still eat and sadistically toy with. In such a large, diverse city, the possibilities were truly endless.

- THE END-