

“Alright weasel, I got rid of my friend. Any other problems?” Nick asked his new friend. A fellow follower of his. He got very deep in the relationship between Nick and Judy. And luckily, he was able to connect the problem to the people close to them.

“Yeah there is Chief Bogo, some lion has been eyeing her whenever you aren’t close, and lastly, her old bully. Remember him?” The weasel asked in the restaurant they were meeting at. Nick nodded his head.

“So what’s the plan? Who’s next?” Nick asked readily. The plans that this weasel comes up with are so erotic that Nick gets hard nearly thinking about the anticipation of it.

“Well that lion has an opening in a few hours. Oh and small detail, you may already know him. He’s uh... The mayor.” Nick's jaw dropped in awe.

“You want me to shove the mayor in Judy? Don’t you think she’d notice that? She’s been asking me about what’s in her vagina and I was lucky enough to cover it up with more sex!” Nick exclaimed. The weasel put his paws up in defense.

“No no no, you're not gonna shove him in Judy, you simply just have to get him attached to you instead!” The weasel exclaimed as if it were obvious. Noticing Nick's concern, the weasel talked over the plan with him.

“Mr Mayor! We have a lot of questions about your reelection, what should I tell them?” The new accountant asked curiously.

“Just tell them that this smut needs me to be more abundant.” Mayor Lionhart summarizes. He walked into his office and started stripping.

“Hey~”. A familiar fox chuckled slyly behind him. The mayor turned around, surprised. He then saw Nick sitting on his desk with a bright pink thong on his knees with his arms behind his head.

“Oh. You’re that fox cop, aren’t you?” The Mayor asked curiously.

“Hehe... I can be whatever you want me to be. If that means your new sex slave then cum on me and I’ll call you master...”. Nick chuckled. The mayor seemed conflicted before he locked the door to his office and continued stripping, but even faster.

“I’m biting time, so make me cum quickly and get out of here.” The Mayor growled as he dropped his pants. Nick nearly backed away out of fear once he saw the mayor’s cock. It was huge! Sticking to the plan, he wrapped his lips around the mayor’s member and downed it as quickly as he could. He suddenly understood how Finnic felt inside his pants. He forced the cock out of his body after it had nearly reached for his stomach. Each thump nearing further through the body with the near tangible musk being noticeable as it forced into his nostrils. The light moans of the mayor rasped in his deep tone, his massive paws stroking through his luscious mane as he stroked the back of Nick’s head, feeling his cock

pump through him. The intoxicated fox tugged his head away from the dark bush at the base of the lion's cock and took a few deep breaths, not being able to have proper breathing with the massive long down his throat. Nick was readying his anus as he mounted the tip of the musky mountain the mayor had hidden, his arms outstretched to hold the mayor's shoulders. He knew his guts would never be the same after this. Impatiently, the mayor grabbed Nick's hips and forced him down. Luckily enough, Nick's legs kept him from engulfing the cock in one go. The tip of the lion cock nearly bursts through Nick's lower intestines as Nick moaned aloud, a large paw being shoved in Nick's maw to keep him more silent, his fingers toying with the fox's tongue curiously.

"Keep it quiet or else someone will hear, slut." The lion growled impatiently. "Now get on with it before I just eat you." The lion growled, his thrusts becoming ready to break Nick in half, the suffocating paw of the mayor forcing Nick to silence the cock thrusts into him, the bulging muscle pounding against the layers of Nick's stomach, bulging outward and against the mayor's fluffy abs.

"Uhh Mayor Lionheart?" They were heard beyond the door. Scared, the Lion pulled up his pants and forced Nick down, the zipper sealing Nick against the sweaty fluff around his waistline, the zipper of the pants forcing Nick to keep close against the Mayor's musky growth. The heaviness in Nick's torso worsened as The Mayor seemed to stand, Nick was forced to hug himself around the coiled cock in order to keep himself from sagging as he heard the Mayor call out and allow him to enter, The new accountant came in. The voices were hard to hear for Nick, the heartbeat and constant thumping of precum being dumped into his already outstretched belly. After a few minutes of talking, the zipper came undone and Nick was exposed to the rush of air that was quickly tainted once more by the musk of the largest creature in the building as of now. Nick looked and saw the new accountant with his legs open with his cheeks being peeled apart. Nick quickly began to panic with the poetic justice being given to him, but his head was forcefully squeezed into the tight anus of the accountant, the throbbing cock being an anchor to keep Neck in place, not allowing him to leave the fleshy confines as Nick was only capable of hearing his own voice, being forced into the accountant through each violent thrust. The moans of the badger accountant ran over his body as his stomach emptied, the cock of the mayor being extracted as the head of his birth forced Nick's lower waist further inside, causing his upper waist to coil into the fetal position. only his feet and tail hung out from between the Badger's legs.

From the outside, the lion was excitedly looking at his work, seeing the worried moans and struggles of the fox as he writhed in the badger. The badger placed a worried paw on his belly, feeling the compacted head of the fox. He began to get worried.

"W-wait but... I-I can't digest a whole fox! People would know!" The badger pleaded, kneaded at the squirms of the horny fox.

**“Huh? Sure you can. I just got out of the doghouse, I can’t handle it if people found out I digested someone. Much less one of the cops who busted me last time. I probably could’ve gulped that bitch down if he bust me, but oh well!” The lion shrugged, glancing back at the kicking fox feet.**

**“W-well maybe we can... take him somewhere...?” The badger proposed, wobbling closer to the lion to try and communicate his idea quietly. He didn’t know how much Nick could hear from the inside.**

**From inside, Nick wanted to kick that weasel down a long flight of stairs for what he's in right now. His body was stuck in the compacted organs of a badger, the only remaining bits of him were his tail and his toes. His arms were by his side and his erected penis lay held between his body and the anal lining of his captor. He then began to give up, not knowing what would happen and believing that his plan was a failure. His tail was then squeezed by the large paw of the lion he was meant to seduce. His bushy tail was then narrowed and tugged, swiftly sinking into a soft and narrow space. Nick began to panic again, not wanting to be eaten by the lion mayor. Weird enough however, he didn’t feel a tongue or anything, but the liquid inside was sappy and thick? Once his tail was fully engulfed, his feet followed suit, being compacted into a tunnel deep inside**