

Nick and Clawhauser's Gassy Jam

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Sin34

It was a sweltering day in Savanna Central. The mid-day sun shone down brightly on the animals roaming the streets and glared harshly off the many building and car windows down below. The air seemed to ripple with heat, and many animals both large and small could be seen sweating and wishing they had something to cool themselves down with. Two of these unfortunate animals were police officers Nick Wilde and Benjamin Clawhauser.

Clawhauser, the chubby receptionist of the Zootopia police department, had shown an interest in detective work over the last few months and had been pestering Chief Bogo to let him have a chance to try out a different job for a day. While the chubby cheetah was content with his job, and the fact he could eat as much as he liked while on duty, after a couple of years he started to find his duties at the reception desk rather repetitive and dull. After Nick Wilde's partner, Judy Hopps, called in sick, Chief Bogo decided this would be a good opportunity to get Clawhauser to shut up about changing up his duties, at least for a while.

Clawhauser and Nick had been temporarily partnered up as police detectives and had planned to go to a suspect's house to ask them some questions and possibly gather some evidence if they came across any relevant items. While Nick was initially a bit sceptical about allowing Clawhauser to be his partner, he was very fond of the friendly cheetah, and he thought they could work well together in a 'good cop, bad cop' sort of dynamic. The idea of working with the plump feline had quickly grown on the red fox.

As the two had squeezed into one of the ZPD's police cars, and Clawhauser had started driving, they had both felt quite excited about working together on their assignment. However, their excitement soon turned to irritation as they found themselves stuck in a horrendous traffic jam that even a police car couldn't force its way through. For hours they'd been stuck in the same spot, barely moving an inch. They'd long since undone their seatbelts to allow some more breathing room.

The humid, mid-day heat had really started to get to the two police officers. Their tight, blue police uniforms were damp with sweat and their furry bodies felt irritated and itchy. Damp, musky sweat stains had gradually appeared around the fox and cheetah's armpits and butt cracks, tainting the car's stuffy air with their bodies' natural scents. While Clawhauser had tried turning on the air conditioning it hadn't done a lot to help. Opening the windows had only seemed to make the car's interior warmer and smellier, so they decided to just keep those closed.

"Ugh...what a pain. I'm almost tempted to get out and walk...but with this heat and the distance to the suspect's house I guess I wouldn't be in much of a better situation." Nick grumbled, growing bored and irritated.

"Hmm...yeah, we're certainly in a bit of a pickle. I did bring some food and drink along though, if you need something to pep you up!" Clawhauser said, trying to keep things positive. Nick looked over his shoulder to the back of the car and remembered his gluttonous partner had brought along several boxes of donuts, bags filled with cookies and a range of water and soda bottles. He'd no doubt filled up the glove compartment with more snacks too.

"Ha...well I guess some water wouldn't hurt right about now." Nick shrugged then grabbed himself a bottle of water. Nick took off the cap, tilted his head back and eagerly gulped down some of the refreshing liquid. As the water bottle had been in the warm car for hours, it wasn't exactly cold, but it was still a pleasant treat in this intense heat. Once Nick had drained half the bottle in one go, some

water trickling down his white furred chin due to his eagerness, the slim fox pried the bottle away from his lips and let out a satisfied sigh. Clawhauser smiled, glad that he was able to help his friend.

Feeling a bit bored himself, Clawhauser decided to look out the driver's window...but didn't see much at all when he tried. "Oh, haha! Goodness...I think the air's got so warm and wet in here all the windows have fogged up, Nick." Clawhauser said, pointing a pudgy, clawed finger towards the steamy window beside him. "Huh...how about that." Nick said, a weary tone to his voice. "You know...since nobody will be able to see into the car, we could undo the buttons on our uniform and loosen them up a bit to cool down. It's not like Chief Bogo's here to tell us to straighten our ties or anything!" Clawhauser suggested with a slight grin.

Nick had a quick, cautious look around at all the car windows. You'd have to be squinting very hard to see through any of the foggy glass present in the sun-baked vehicle. "Sounds like a plan, Claws. Right now, this shirt feels like a sweaty boa constrictor that's skipped lunch." Nick said with a nod. The lithe fox removed his tie, simply placing the strip of fabric on the car's backseat, and undid his shirt's top three buttons, revealing his fuzzy, white chest.

While he'd managed to stay chipper despite the heat, Clawhauser clearly showed himself more eager to cool down. All the fat and spotted yellow fur on Clawhauser's thickly built body did a great job of keeping him warm even in Winter. In heat like this, the plump feline felt like his body was boiling. After removing his tie and discarding it on the back seat, Clawhauser undid all the buttons on his shirt.

Gradually more of Clawhauser's torso could be plainly seen by Nick; his plump, squeezable moobs, the top of his large, round belly, his deep, cavernousinnie belly button and finally the bottom of that soft, furry gut.

The chubby cheetah didn't stop there though. Clawhauser took off his shirt completely, briefly showing off the fat feline's damp, unkempt armpit fur to the nearby fox in the process. The topless cheetah's sweaty, masculine scent spread throughout the air of the already fragrant car, and filled Nick's sensitive vulpine nose, as he dropped his shirt on the back seat.

A slight blush and a surprised expression had appeared on Nick's face as he breathed in his shirtless friend's distinct sweet and bitter scent. He didn't think Clawhauser was going to go that far with loosening up his clothing...did he intend on going any further? Should he stop him?

The cheetah police officer did indeed go further with getting himself more comfortable, but not to the extremes Nick had in mind. Clawhauser removed his belt and undid the button on his pants. Clawhauser let out a relieved sigh as his hefty gut bulged out a few inches and noticeably overhung over his tight blue trousers.

It looked like he'd been gaining weight...Nick didn't intend on saying anything about it, but he thought it kind of suited him. Having such a thick, hefty body made the cheetah look cute and huggable, but big and imposing at the same time. It was quite the appealing look to the comparably skinny fox.

"Uh...wow, you certainly got yourself comfy there, Claws. I thought you were going to reveal you were one of those naturist animals for a second there." Nick said, scratching the back of his own furry neck. "Haha, aw, loosen up, Nick! Nobody can see us, and we're gonna be stuck in here for a while, so we might as well get as comfortable as we can." Clawhauser replied, flamboyantly waving his hand at Nick. "I didn't think you'd be so shy about showing off that foxy bod! Maybe you've just been sucking in an even bigger gut than mine and don't want to show it~" the topless cheetah soon continued playfully.

“Ha, alright, alright...I guess you have a point there.” Nick said with a wry smile. The comparably smaller and thinner fox began to undo the rest of the buttons on his shirt. “I can assure you you’ve got me beat in the gut department, big guy...” Nick teased as he undid his shirt’s bottom button, revealing his slim, somewhat toned belly and tall innie belly button. The sweaty fox took off his shirt and dropped it off on the back seat with the rest of the officers’ strong-smelling clothes, leaving him similarly shirtless.

Embracing his big buddy’s attitude to the situation, Nick put his hands behind his head in a relaxed position and his feet up on the dashboard. The fox’s scruffy, white armpit fur could be clearly seen, and smelt, as his bare, sweat-drenched body added to the pungent, manly stink occupying the hot car.

A few seconds later, Clawhauser’s immense stomach could be heard loudly rumbling. “Ooh, speaking of guts...I think I’m gonna make myself more comfy by filling up mine! I’m feeling pretty hungry, and I’d hate to waste all those yummy donuts in the back. Feel free to grab something for yourself too, Nick!” Clawhauser said, soothingly stroking a hand over his soft, rumbling belly.

The hungry feline grabbed himself a box of donuts from the back of the car and placed it on his lap. He opened the box, and soon the sweet smell of donuts wafted upwards and mingled with the sweaty stink surrounding them. A range of different donuts were present in this box, as the gluttonous cheetah liked having a variety of smells and flavours to enjoy.

As Clawhauser took a deep, indulgent sniff of the donuts’ sugary scent, his belly loudly grumbled and groaned. “Haha, oh dear...my belly’s getting impatient!” Clawhauser chuckled. He gave his hungry gut a few playful pats, making it gently jiggle in reaction. “Alright, here we go~” Clawhauser said before grabbing himself a strawberry jelly-filled donut with sugar sprinkled on the top.

The chubby cheetah took a large bite out of the donut, getting sugar around his mouth and jelly on his belly as a result. “Mmmn~” Clawhauser let out a moan of satisfaction as his sharp, feline teeth chewed up the delicious donut in his mouth. After turning the donut piece to a sugary mush, he happily swallowed it down. As he took more bites out of the donut, the jelly that had landed on his belly dripped down into his deep belly button, leaving a shiny, red trail all the way down to his navel. More sugar amassed around Clawhauser’s muzzle, and a good amount of donut crumbs and sugar ended up falling onto his belly fur and trouser legs as well.

Nick couldn’t help but wince in disgust seeing the cheetah making such a pig out of himself. He had never seen Clawhauser this ravenous and sloppy before. He didn’t know if it was the heat getting to him, or if he’d just never seen Clawhauser this hungry before. It was admittedly intriguing seeing him so eager to fill his belly...but also rather disgusting to the sly fox. Clawhauser was making a serious mess. “Geez, Claws...smaller bites. You’re gonna get crumbs all over the car.”

Clawhauser seemed to ignore Nick’s comment, as after messily finishing off his first donut he quickly moved onto eating another just as eagerly. The tubby big cat picked out a donut with white icing and chocolate sprinkles. He opened his fang-lined mouth wide and chomped down. The sweet flavours of chocolate, icing sugar and pastry spread across his tongue, making the plump feline’s body buzz with pleasure. After a few seconds of chewing, Clawhauser let out another delighted moan.

“Mmmn! Gahd, that’sh sho tasty~! Nihck, yew shood reahly try shome ahf dese!” Clawhauser said to Nick with his mouth full of chewed up donut. Some donut crumbs and spittle ended up spraying out from the happy cheetah’s mouth and down onto Nick as he spoke. “Nooo...I’m good, thanks. I think you’d better focus on keeping them inside your mouth, pal.” Nick replied, wiping some crumbs off his snout. “Haha, shuit yourshelf~” Clawhauser chuckled before audibly chewing up and gulping down

the food in his salivating maw. The chubby feline cop returned to eating his iced donut, inadvertently getting icing on his clawed fingers and sprinkles on his rotund belly as he did so.

Clawhauser carried on happily wolfing down donuts until he was half-way through eating his sixth donut.

GRRRRRRGGGRRRRRLLLL...

The plump feline rubbed his left hand over his loudly grumbling gut.

RRRRGGGRRRRRLLLLMMM...

Nick cocked his head curiously, intrigued at the odd noises Clawhauser's big, noisy belly were making. His pointed ears twitched as Clawhauser's belly continued letting out deep growls. "You uh...you feeling okay, bud?" Nick asked, both curiosity and concern present in his voice.

GRRWWWWWWWWWWLLLLLL...

"Mmmrn...yeah, I'm fine, thanks. Sometimes my belly just gets like this when a bunch of gas builds up. I hope it doesn't bother you..." Clawhauser replied bashfully, tenderly stroking a paw over his grumbling and gurgling belly.

"Oh, uh, no, that's no problem for me! I just haven't heard an animal's stomach make noises like THAT before..." Nick said, a slight smile on his face. He hesitated for a moment (Clawhauser's stomach made sure to fill the silence with a loud, low-pitched rumble) then asked, "You uh...you wouldn't feel weird if I put one of my ears up against your belly would you? Just to...uh, pass the time while we're stuck here, y'now." A blush had returned to the fox's face.

"Haha, well...sure! I suppose I haven't got any problems with that! If you give me a sec to clean myself up, you can pick wherever you want to listen to, partner~" Clawhauser said, rather amused and delighted Nick was taking an interest in his belly like this.

Clawhauser started cleaning himself up by placing his sugar and icing-covered fingers in his mouth, one by one. He enjoyed the taste of each one, and soon they'd been licked clean, leaving only warm saliva where a mess of donut toppings had been. The chunky cheetah also made sure to lick his lips clean before carrying on.

He then poked a plump index finger against his lower belly and dragged it upwards, cleaning up any crumbs or fillings that had spilt on there. He then plopped his finger down into his deep belly button and had a good poke around the cavernous hole. Clawhauser scraped out the strawberry jelly, chocolate filling and donut crumbs that had found their way inside his navel and then eagerly licked his finger clean.

After picking some crumbs and sprinkles off himself and happily gulping them down, the plump feline was in a cleaner state and was ready for Nick to have a listen to his noisy gut. "Okay, go ahead, Nick!" Clawhauser said with a sweet smile. Nick gave him a smile back, then lay the side of his head down against the centre of the cheetah's soft, furry belly. As he did this, Nick made sure his ear was right up close to his chubby friend's gut.

Nick closed his eyes, and a smile remained on his face. Clawhauser's gut was so warm and comfortable. It was like a huge, furry pillow. The way it slowly rose and fell with each donut-scented breath the cheetah took was very soothing. With his ear up close to the big cat's pudgy tummy he could clearly hear Clawhauser's stomach gurgling and churning as it digested the donuts and hearty breakfast the

cheetah had ate. The loud rumbles and groans emanating from Clawhauser's gassy gut could be heard even clearer every few seconds.

Nick felt like he could spend all day just lying against his friend, listening to his belly noisily breaking down the food he'd stuffed his face with. In a hazy, sun-addled state, Nick started fantasising about affectionately nuzzling and rubbing Clawhauser's belly and licking the cheetah's navel clean.

God, there's so much I could do with Benjamin if I just admitted I wanted to do it...

Nick's fantasies started to grow more submissive in nature. He imagined Clawhauser smothering him under his immense gut and sitting on his face.

Mm...I really should tell him how I feel...having Benjamin's warm weight on top of me would be paradise...

Nick's hazy mind started to think more about Clawhauser's fat ass.

It must smell so strong and musky between those huge, furry cheeks...mmn, and imagine if Benjamin needed to fart too.

Geez, I'm filthy, getting turned on by my friend's gas...but that scent would be amazing. Mmn...and I wouldn't have any choice but to breath it in with Benjamin's fat ass on my face. I wouldn't have to worry about any of the responsibilities of a police officer...I'd just be his cushion, breathing in his intoxicating musk and gas, as he fills himself up with more food...

Oh...wait...I feel like I should remember something...

After several minutes, Clawhauser's body decided it'd given enough warning about how gassy it was. **"BWAUHHRRRRRRRRrRrRrP!"** A loud, low-pitched belch erupted from Clawhauser's open mouth, filling the air in front of the cheetah's maw with the sickly-sweet scent of digesting donuts. Nick was awakened from his sleepy state. The shirtless fox looked up towards Clawhauser's face wide-eyed and brow raised in surprise.

Before Nick could comment on that impressive belch, Clawhauser narrowed his eyes and noisily released some more gas into the car. **PBBRRRRRRrRrRrRrT!** A hot, rancid fart rippled its way out of Clawhauser's plump ass, warming up the seat he was sitting on and filling the muggy air with the stench of rotten pastries and fruit.

"Oh man...that reeks, Claws!" Nick said with an amused smile and a bit of a blush. The slim fox sat up in his seat and started wafting away the smelly air in front of him with a paw. Clawhauser's chubby cheeks also started to blush, though his was out of embarrassment.

Clawhauser turned to Nick, looking sheepish. "Ah...I'm sorry! I ca-**URRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP!"** he began to apologise, before being cut off by a deep, rumbling burp that wafted towards Nick. The smell of the cheetah's chocolatey belch soon filled Nick's nostrils and mixed with the stench present in the rest of the cheetah's gas. Nick let out a few coughs into his right hand, as a bulge appeared around his trousers' crotch. "N-no problem, do what you gotta do, big guy..."

PFFFFFFRRRRRRRRRRRT!

The gassy feline continued to let out a series of booming burps and farts for about a minute. Slowly but surely the cheetah's donut-scented gas filled up the car and his stomach gained more room for

snacks and drinks. Once he was finished, Clawhauser's warm gas lingered heavily in the car's hot, stuffy air and fermented, causing the pungent stench surrounding the two animals to grow even stronger.

While the gas expelled from the sweaty cheetah's mouth and anus was naturally going to smell rather rank, it had an oddly delicious tang to it too. The donuts he'd eaten had been very sweet and tasty, and his breakfast of fruit, pancakes with syrup and orange juice no doubt added to the surprisingly appealing smell. It currently felt like they were in a sauna built right next to a bakery.

"Haaaa...mmmmn~" Clawhauser sighed and moaned. He was both relieved that incredible expulsion of gas was over, and rather turned on the whole car smelt of his pungent, sweet-smelling gas. He knew it was probably uncouth to think so, but he adored how his burps and farts smelt after a good snacking session.

Nick felt the same way. His trousers' bulge had grown more obvious and the fox was happily inhaling his plump friend's gas. "Wow...that was uh...pretty incredible, Claws. I don't know if I'm getting heatstroke or something, but I actually think you made the car smell better, ha." Nick said, patting Clawhauser on the back encouragingly.

The gassy cat smiled warmly at him, relieved he wasn't grossed out or angry at him. "Oh, well...thank you! I was kinda worried you were going to get mad at me for stinking up the car and making it even warmer. If it's just me and you at the reception desk, I'm glad I won't have to worry about letting out a little burp or toot now and then, haha~" Clawhauser said.

Once he finished speaking, he couldn't help but notice something long and hard poking at the tight confines of Nick's blue trousers. "Oh gosh, ha! Um, did me burping and farting next to you kind of...excite you, Nick?" Clawhauser asked, not wanting to make things awkward if he'd misread the situation.

"Uh, w-well...I...see you're kind of excited too..." Nick replied, diverting the question. He wasn't wrong. Clawhauser's thick, erect cock was tenting his tight briefs and his blue police trousers. Clawhauser let out a nervous chuckle and scratched at his own belly, not entirely sure how to respond.

For a few seconds, they remained silent, just looking at each other's faces and bodies. The air was thick with tension and heavy with the stench of Clawhauser's gas and body odour. "...yeah, I found that pretty hot. Seeing a huge predator like you relentlessly belching and farting and not caring who has to sniff it up, and showing off your big gut...it's...well, it's kind of a turn-on, right? We have to hold back our animal instincts, and be polite in Zootopia, especially when you're working with the police force, so...it's just refreshing seeing a good friend like you letting loose while still being fun to hang around with. I don't know...that probably came out sounding weird." Nick admitted, looking down bashfully when he was done speaking.

"Oh, no! I totally get what you mean, Nick! You don't have to feel bad about feeling that way. Come here, sweetie!" Clawhauser replied, before wrapping his thick, furry arms tightly around Nick, hugging the skinny fox. Nick closed his eyes and hugged Clawhauser back, enjoying their warm embrace. Feeling the plump cheetah's soft, sweaty fur against his and breathing in his scent was a delight for the fox.

"I think that's sweet you see me as a good friend, and that you're interested in my tummy and gassiness. In all honesty, I like feeling large and playing with my gut...and letting out a bunch of burps or farts after eating is very satisfying too. Obviously, I try to hold back those interests at work for the

sake of being professional and not bothering anyone, but...well, I'm glad you understand and appreciate that side of me at least~" Clawhauser said, with Nick still tightly held in his arms.

Eventually, they broke from their hug and it seemed like Clawhauser had something more to say. "Did you...did you want me to burp for you some more? A couple more donuts and some of that soda in my belly, and I'm sure I could provide some entertainment while we're stuck here waiting in this hot car~" the plump feline offered.

"Oh...sure, that'd be great!" Nick soon replied, pleased to see Clawhauser was happy to show off his gassy talents to him. "Heh...you know, I kind of liked it when you started apologising and then let out that burp towards me. How would you feel about letting some burps out in my face?" Nick said, a somewhat playful tone to his voice.

"O-oh, are you sure you want that? They can get pretty big, and I don't know if my breath would smell that nice right up close to your nose...I wouldn't want to hurt you, or make you feel sick or anything..." Clawhauser warned him, nervously scratching at his own tubby gut.

"Ah, loosen up, Claws. If I don't like it, I'll tell you. But I'm pretty damn sure I'm going to like it, big guy." Nick gave his chubby friend a reassuring smile and a few playful pats on his belly. "Haha, alright...if you're sure, Nick. Just let me fuel up my tummy, and then I'll let you find out what a cheetah burp feels like up close." Clawhauser replied with a nod.

Clawhauser picked out two donuts from the box on his lap, one in each hand, and eagerly started to eat them up. The iced and sprinkled donut in his right hand and the caramel-filled donut in his left hand went down a treat and were soon nothing more than digesting mush inside the cheetah's belly and crumbs on top of it.

The chunky cheetah placed the box of donuts back where it had been on the back seat and picked out a bottle of fizzy soda for himself. He undid the bottle's cap and chucked it towards the back of the car. He then tipped his chubby cheeked head back, his multiple chins stretching as he did so, and started chugging down the sweet, carbonated liquid.

GLP...GLP...GLRP...GLLP...GRLP...GLLLP...

As he drew near to completely draining the bottle, the shirtless feline moved himself closer to Nick and lowered himself a bit so they would be face to face. "Haaaa..." Clawhauser let out a satisfied sigh. The cheetah's hot, steamy breath washed over Nick's face, filling the vulpine's nose with a potent sugary scent and making his already damp and sweaty fur feel even more warm and moist. Clawhauser casually chucked the emptied bottle onto the back seat and waited for the inevitable to happen. Nick grinned, feeling giddy with excitement.

A gassy gurgle could be heard audibly rising up Clawhauser's throat before it happened.

"BURRRRRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAHHP!"

Clawhauser opened his mouth up wide in front of Nick's face, showing off his sharp, feline teeth, big, pink tongue and cavernous throat, before releasing a loud belch in the fox's face. The cheetah's hot, smelly burp breath blew back Nick's orange and white fur and filled his sensitive nose with the pungent scent of digested donuts and strawberries.

“Ahhh~ Yes, Claws, keep going~” Nick moaned, with his eyes tightly shut. The slim fox had grown fully erect. The shape of his long, hard cock could be clearly seen beneath the fabric of his sweat-dampened trousers.

“BWUUUUUUUUUUUUUAUHRRRRRRRRRP!”

Clawhauser’s next belch was louder and wetter. Wet spittle flew into Nick’s face and splashed against his fur. The stench of the feline’s humid breath only grew stronger and added the smell of chocolate and rotted oranges into the mix. The fox’s cock twitched with arousal.

“Ahngh~ God, your breath feels so warm in this heat~”

“BOOOOOUUUUUUUUUAARRRRHP!”

More spittle flew into Nick’s face, and the poor vulpine’s sensitive ears started to ring from how loud his gassy friend’s belches were getting. Nick couldn’t make a comment or even moan with arousal, as he was too busy coughing due to the increasing smell. Undertones of syrup and caramel entered the array of scents assaulting Nick’s nose.

“BWAAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOUHHRRRRRP!”

Clawhauser’s final, powerful belch hit Nick’s face, making him reel back slightly from how strong, wet and smelly the cheetah’s burp was. Sweat and saliva dripped down Nick’s blushing face. Seeing just how much Nick enjoyed his huge burps, Clawhauser decided to teasingly blow his pungent burp breath right into Nick’s nose, making the fox cough and gag.

“Haha, you’re a lot kinkier than I thought you were, Nick...I like that~” Clawhauser chuckled as he backed up from Nick, letting the shirtless fox catch his breath. The sweet and fruity smell of Clawhauser’s belches lingered in Nick’s shiny nose as he let out a few final coughs. “Yup... ***cough cough*** I’m full of surprises...” Nick said, wafting at the air in front of him with a paw.

As he said this, he could see Clawhauser’s lower belly bulging out and an audible rumble coming from that area. It seemed like the feline’s gas was moving downwards. “Hm...and you’re still full of gas, big guy. Well...as we both had fun with that, how about you try farting on my face too?” Nick asked. “Are you sure? I am definitely feeling turned on...and having your lil’ face right up close to my butt does sound like a good time...but I think my farts are a LOOOT worse than my burps in terms of smell...” Clawhauser warned him.

Nick smiled at him, and replied, “Trust me, I’ll be fine. I’ll give your love handles a couple of taps if I’m overwhelmed down there, okay?” Clawhauser smiled and nodded. “Haha, okay~ I’ll stand up for a sec, so you can lay your head down on my seat.”

Clawhauser stood up, allowing some space on the driver’s seat for Nick to lay himself down on. The sly fox took the opportunity and laid his head down on the centre of the seat. The seat felt damp with Clawhauser’s butt sweat and smelt strongly of the cheetah’s sweat and farts too. It absolutely reeked in the fogged-up police car right now, and Nick was loving every second of it.

The chunky cheetah’s enormous, trouser-clad ass loomed above Nick’s head. It was a beautiful view for the lithe fox. It soon became even more of a beautiful sight, as Clawhauser began to lower his trousers down, playfully shaking his huge, jiggly butt around as he did so. Soon the fat feline was left

in nothing but his tight, sweaty briefs. Once he was able, Clawhauser didn't hesitate in lowering his musky underwear too, leaving the plump cheetah cop completely naked.

"Mmn...I'm getting a gorgeous view from down here, Claws. I like the way you think~" Nick commented, breathing in the cheetah's strong, sweaty musk. "Haha, glad to hear it! Let's give you a closer look~" Clawhauser replied. The chubby cheetah slowly lowered his plump, furry ass down onto Nick's face, letting his huge, round butt cheeks get bigger and darker in the fox's view.

It wasn't long until the world around Nick went dark, and the aroma of Clawhauser's pungent butt musk surrounded him. Right now, he wasn't Officer Wilde, he was just a cushion for his plump, gassy friend to fart on and toy with, just as he had fantasised about. Nick simply closed his eyes and breathed deeply. His body tingled with aroused pleasure.

Clawhauser swayed his hips back and forth, grinding his butt cheeks on Nick's face. "Mmn...there we go, I'm nice and comfy and now, cutie~" Clawhauser said, feeling Nick's snout between his thick, sweaty butt cheeks. "Now let's give you something more to smell!" the plump cheetah continued, narrowing his eyes.

BBRRRRRRBrRrRrRrRrRT!

Clawhauser's pink, puckered hole opened up over Nick's nose and let out a hot, rank fart reeking of rotten pastries and fruit right into the vulpine's nostrils. "MMMMRN~!" a muffled moan of arousal came out from underneath Clawhauser's thick butt cheeks. A number of muffled coughs and gags soon followed, as the stench lingered between Clawhauser's cheeks, stinging Nick's nostrils as he was forced to breathe in his friend's flatus.

"Hmhm, such a filthy, fart-sniffing fox~" Clawhauser teased as he waited for Nick's coughing and gagging to calm down. Once he was confident Nick was able to breathe normally, Clawhauser clenched his fists and grunted as he let loose another fart on the fox's face. "Hrrmmgh..."

PFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT!

Clawhauser hadn't been wrong about his farts smelling worse. The gassy feline's large, low-pitched fart smelt downright vile. This one smelt distinctly of rotten eggs and compost and felt extremely humid against Nick's face. Nick eagerly sniffed it up as he felt Clawhauser's plump butt cheeks vibrating against his head. "MMMMN~!" The fox's hard cock started to twitch again.

"Haha, gosh, you're a real glutton for my gas, aren't you?" Clawhauser said playfully, teasingly stroking a finger up Nick's erection while the fox coughed, gagged and squirmed beneath him. Some precum started to soak through the fabric of the kinky vulpine's trousers. "Well, I'll give you a sec to catch your breath, and-"

Before Clawhauser could continue speaking, Nick was tapping urgently at his hips. "O-oh, are you okay down there? I'm sorry if that was too much!" Clawhauser said nervously. The chunky cheetah stood up, lifting his soft, hefty butt off Nick's face.

"I'm- ***cough cough*** fine, Claws...I just- ***cough*** feel like I'm going to burst here...and I wanted to feel you farting on my cock before that happens." The kinky fox said. "Haha, you really are a dirty cop, Officer Wilde~" Clawhauser chuckled.

Clawhauser quickly pulled down Nick's trousers and underwear, revealing the fox's throbbing cock and sizeable, furry balls. The fox's manly musk quickly added to the swirling mixture of scents in the car's heavy air. "Alright, Nick, get ready for a good one~" Clawhauser said with a playful grin.

The fat feline moved himself over to the passenger seat, so he'd be able to lower himself down onto Nick's lower half. Clawhauser carefully squatted himself down so his pucker was touching the tip of Nick's penis. The fox's cock was wet with salty sweat and precum and was ready to unload at any second. Clawhauser could practically feel Nick's arousal.

FBBRRRRRRRRRRPPRRrRrRrRRT!

A torrent of foul-smelling gas blasted out of Clawhauser's anus right onto Nick's stiff cock and furry balls. "A-ahhhh~! MMMNNRRGH~!" Nick closed his eyes again and moaned blissfully as he felt the gassy cheetah's deep, rumbling fart wash over his musky crotch. He could feel the intense heat of the feline's fart warming up his cock. Its stink swiftly spread over his body and into the already rank smelling air.

Not being able to hold back a second longer, Nick orgasmed. A string of hot, white cum burst out of Nick's throbbing cock and splattered messily between Clawhauser's thick, furry butt cheeks. A good amount of the fox's jizz found its way inside Clawhauser's hole, while the rest of his sticky seed simply ended up in the cheetah's deep, musky butt crack.

Nick panted, a blissful smile on his face as he appreciated the afterglow. "Hmhm, glad to see you enjoyed yourself, partner~" Clawhauser said, trying to get a good look at his own chubby butt as he felt the heat and sticky texture of Nick's semen inside him. "Mm...you know, we still don't have any tissues here, Nick. We're going to have to clean each other up before we get our uniforms back on~" Clawhauser said, giving one of his own butt cheeks a playful squeeze.

"Ha, fine with me, big guy..." Nick said, rather breathily. The kinky fox lapped his tongue over Clawhauser's sweaty butt crack and puckered hole, licking up as much of his cum as he could. Shamelessly, Nick swallowed his salty jizz down. Once he was finished thoroughly cleaning up his plump buddy's ass, Nick sat up in the passenger seat and Clawhauser moved his huge butt back to the driver's seat, feeling Nick's saliva between his cheeks.

Clawhauser returned the favour and lapped up any remaining cum off the head of Nick's penis, his hot, feline breath washing over the fox's semi-erect cock as he serviced the slim vulpine. "Ha...well I'd say that was a good way to pass the time." Clawhauser said with a grin, once he was finished cleaning up Nick's crotch. "Heh, definitely...I hope nobody heard us moaning in here, though. We'd probably have to arrest ourselves for public indecency." Nick joked.

"Haha, I suppose so! Well uh, I guess we'd better get back into our uniforms and turn on the de-mister, right?" Clawhauser said, feeling a little odd remembering they were still stuck in traffic. "Mm...in a few minutes. This traffic isn't going anywhere fast." Nick replied calmly. "Oh! Well, if you're sure, Nick!" Clawhauser said with a nod.

The two of them remained silent for several seconds. After getting caught up in the heat of the moment neither was quite sure what to say now. "Um...a-are you doing anything this evening, Nick?" Clawhauser asked, looking towards the slim fox. "Apart from dropping off some soup and medicine for Judy, not really. If you haven't got anything on, I could swing by your place...and maybe we could

see how many pastries we can fit in that gassy gut of yours.” Nick suggested, giving Clawhauser a sly smile and patting his furry belly. “Ha, that sounds like a great plan, partner~” Clawhauser said, his face lighting up. He gave Nick another tight hug.

Clawhauser wasn’t exactly sure what his relationship was with Nick after this afternoon’s events, but he was greatly looking forward to figuring it out with him.

-THE END-