

Corrupted Officers

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A Patreon Vignette for Echoen

Nick, Judy, and Bellwether belong to Disney

A strange, corruptive influence has seeped into Zootopia, spurring Nick and Judy to track down its source. Unfortunately, their only lead brings them to the recently-disgraced mayor's assistant. Deciding it would be faster and easier to investigate her office than speak with her, the pair embark on a quasi-legal mission.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Male, Fox, Female, Bunny, Sheep, Zootopia, Rule 34, Corruption, Hyper Growth, Intersex TF, Dicknipples, Oral Sex

Nick and Judy crept through darkened halls, careful to stay hidden from vigilant cameras. Clad in black clothing, they made their way through city hall, navigating corridors and ducking between all sizes of desks and furniture. The lithe fox took point while the rabbit sharpened her senses, swiveling her ears in a constant alert. Stealth was their number one objective in their semi-legal search, and the slightest detection could jeopardize their entire mission. The pair kept their breathing low and maintained perfect silence until they reached their destination. For the first time since entering the building, the fox and rabbit stood upright and stretched the stresses of skulking from their muscles. Nick donned a pair of gloves and reached out for the door before them, only to hesitate at Judy's whisper.

"Nick," she breathed, "should we really be doing this?"

"What choice do we have? This is our only lead, and it won't stick around forever."

"I know, I know," Judy relented. "It still doesn't feel right though."

Nick sighed. "It doesn't, but standing by feels worse. We need to figure out what's going on with that weird bat as soon as possible, and Bellwether might have something to do with hir."

"So you think she just left clues laying around her old office?"

"Look, you're here, so deep down you think its worth a shot too."

Judy shrugged and agreed.

Nick gave a decisive nod, and without another word the pair approached the doorway. Judy took watch and Nick laid out his lock picking kit, and the soft sounds of turning tumblers filled the air. It only took a few seconds for the allegedly reformed fox to best the mechanism, and a groaning creak echoed down the halls when the door lazily swung open. Nick reached out to snatch its edge and silence its squeaky hinges, lunging into the room to do so. A sigh of annoyed relief tumbled from his muzzle when he succeeded, though the following inhale gave him pause. The vulpine's muscles locked as a peculiar scent invaded his senses, frizzing the fur of his tail and dilating his pupils. Judy leaned in and gave him a hesitant tap, only to fall into the same trap. The rabbit kept hold of his shirt and followed him inside when he rose and entered, unconsciously closing the door in their wake.

In the darkness of the office, Nick and Judy's other senses heightened. Both of them caught the twin schicks and schlurps coming from its occupant, though neither placed exactly what it was. The scent that lured them in strengthened with every step, clouding their judgment as much as their senses. The subtle pull and tug of their clothing grew to an uncomfortable height as their pelts bristled with sensitivity, planting the notion of casting their garments aside in their heads. Before the pair slipped under the mysterious spell entirely however, a slight gasp caught Nick's ear and nudged his thoughts back to lucidity.

"Carrots, we're not alone. We need to leave," he whispered.

"But since you're here, I insist you stay!"

The fog of their lusts dissipated with the outburst and shock took its place. Light filled the office and its owner revealed herself, though her anatomy proved far more surprising than her presence. Wearing nothing but her soft wool and a lustful smile, the diminutive sheep jumped down from her chair and sauntered toward the interlopers. Her eyes fluttered as she massaged her breasts mid-stride, and an indulgent groan resonated in her chest when she grasped her throbbing, leaking cock-nipples. Pre spurted from their tips with her languid strokes, and pearls of musky fluid dripped from her tips by the time she reached Nick and Judy. The crime-fighting duo muttered half-hearted lines of impending justice as Bellwether's scent swamped them, and their mutters turned to murmurs as she presented herself. No words left her lips while she offered up her corrupted cocks, and no protests came from the pair as they accepted. Nick leaned in first, pursing his lips against one of Bellwether's flared tips. His eyes glossed over as her influence washed over his tongue and through his core, spurring Judy to follow suit on her other side.

Whether a testament to Nick and Judy's skills or an insult to Bellwether's stamina, it didn't take long for the pair to bring her to climax. The sheep rolled her head back and let loose a needy moan, grabbing the backs of the crime solver's heads and pulling them close. Visible bulges sank down their throats and throbbed with her voluminous load, swelling their stomachs with her lust. The sheep rolled her hips back and withdrew before she finished however, then painted them with the last of her load. Her thick seed seeped into their fur and marked them with her scent, branding them as her toys. Nick and Judy quaked as sympathetic orgasms wracked them, staining their pants with lust and cementing their submission. Bellwether backed away and hefted her figure-dominating breasts while Nick and Judy came to terms with their new priorities, shedding their clothing with lust-drunken speed.

Both Nick and Judy tossed their dark shirts aside without issue or care, though the same could not be said of their pants. In unison, their hips creaked and widened with Bellwether's corrupting influence, endowing them with figures fit for a brood-mother. Nick's breath caught in his throat when an unfamiliar heat blossomed in his core, which built in his belly and reached for his hips. Climax crashed down on him when the molten heat migrated, endowing him with a set of needy netherlips and a generous chest. Judy's tail hitched and her hips bucked in sympathy with her partner, barely able to contain the bliss of her budding balls. Her own hefty virility filled the gap of her thighs, and a cock that rivaled the fox's followed. The two shared a sultry look as they reached back and explored their new additions, though another lance of pleasure broke their attention and posture.

Waves of warmth washed through their chests and pulsed in time with their heartbeats, building a pressure that focused in the peaks of their breasts. Their breath caught in their throats and their nipples throbbed with need, swelling and developing distinctly phallic

tips. Cloudy pre dripped from leaking slits as thick shafts pushed out behind them, granting the fallen officers with Bellwether's gifts. Lust consumed their thoughts as they reached for their own and each other's new additions, coming together in an embrace that addressed the majority of their carnal hungers. Bellwether softly moaned and pumped her chest while she watched her former adversaries give in, and a victorious grin spread across her muzzle while a puddle of lust gathered around Nick and Judy.

"Don't take too long now," the sheep murmured. "It would be selfish to keep this to yourselves, wouldn't it?"

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/victorthemaker/>

<https://www.weasyl.com/~victorthemaker>

<https://victorthemaker.sofurry.com/>

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