

*“MMMFFFF! Ughhh... Me and my s-stupid ideas...”*

Nick Wilde’s fangs were tightly clenched shut, the fox had to try his hardest to keep his lips pursed so nobody could misinterpret his strained expression. Fortunately for him, it didn’t seem like too many vacationers were wandering around this section of the resort to catch sight of the waddling canid. His claws were firmly clasped around his gut, while his head hung low in an attempt to quell the building pressure inside of him. And due to how dark the skies had gotten after the sunset an hour ago, he was hopeful that the moonlight didn’t expose how tightly his floral shirt was wrapped around his swollen torso.

“GAH!” Nick groaned out even louder as he paused his waddling steps, and hunched over for a moment to grip his bulging stomach. Despite how convincingly he was able to hide his discomfort over the past couple nights, there was no doubt that he wasn’t going to last for much longer. Due to the widened gait he developed from his affliction, Nick’s paw-prints developed a notable drag as they followed him across the empty beach. Even with the high tide looming in closer with each passing wave, the fox was worried about how easily he could be tracked down right now. Fortunately, from what he was able to see with his natural night-vision, he didn’t notice anyone following him while he looked for someplace more ‘private’ for his issues.

Off in the distance, Nick could hear the faintest remnants of some tacky one-hit wonder that was blaring from the speakers back at the hotel. He clenched his eyes shut as he struggled not to wince in guilt, not wanting to think about what his partner may have been worrying about back at

the resort. Even though he made sure to tell Judy that he was just going out for a “leisurely stroll” down the beach, he was sure that she would be worried about him, if not *suspicious* at least. But due to the building pressure that was intensifying inside of him, as well as his own feelings of shame about what he did, the last thing Nick wanted to do was dwell too badly over what Judy might say. Right now, all that was running through the fox’s mind was where he could go where he wouldn’t be seen, and how discreetly he could overcome his ‘problem’ without any witnesses present.

Unfortunately, Nick was still in the middle of the empty beach when the pressure became too immense. He fell to his knees with a shivering groan while clutching his stomach direly.

“GAHHH!” His eyes were as tightly clenched as his fangs, and it was obvious he was in a bad state as he struggled to maintain his composure. But due to how badly he was hunched-over, it took everything in him to keep from yelping out in pain during his strained breaths. And as his bare pads trembled atop the cold sand pressing into his paws, his tail was struggling not to flag upward while he was in a squatted stance.

“Aaaahhhh~ *Mmmnnnghhhh...*” By the time he felt that building pressure temporarily ceasing within his gut, Nick still had his eyes clenched as he shuddered from the briefest bout of relief.

Unfortunately, just as he lifted himself back up, his ears twitched when he heard a *very* familiar-sounding voice right behind him.

“*A’hem!*”

“GNNNGHH!!~” Nick’s fur stood on end as he jolted from that sudden noise, as well as the realization of who it was. Even though he thought he covered his tracks well enough, the former con-man was *very* aware of how skilled his partner was in the art of investigation. So when he turned his head around to see the source of that voice, Nick tried to give a sheepishly shaky smile while waving his claw. “Uhhhhh... H-Hey there, Carrots. Heh heh...”

Due to how unconvincingly Nick’s “casual” smile appeared, all that he received was a narrowing stare from the lagomorph’s violet eyes. His ears continued to twitch uncomfortably, mostly due to the rapidly loud thumps of his partner’s paw batting at the ground impatiently. Nick slowly put his claw back down, and clasped it back around his stomach to quell his discomfort. And all the while, Judy Hopps was just glaring at the guilty fox with an unamused scowl, and her arms tightly crossed over her chest.

“**Nick,**” she said with a firmly miffed tone that instantly worried her partner, “do I need to explain *why* I had to follow you out here like this?”

Nick’s muzzle was tightly clenched as it pointed back at Judy, but his eyes darted around the beach like he was contemplating some method of escape. But given how tenacious the bunny could be when she was upset, Nick knew that any attempts to flee would cause more harm than good. Not to mention, even if his belly wasn’t swollen enough to test the strength of his shirt’s buttons, the fox was aware of how quickly Judy could take him down. So instead of running like

mad and making his physical situation even *worse*, Nick exhaled shakily and said, “Uhhhh... Did... D-Did you want to see the beach at night too?”

Judy’s stare grew as flat as the beach they were standing on, and even the crashing waves nearby didn’t pull her sights away from the blushing fox. Instead, the bunny’s eyes veered down at Nick’s midsection, which he was trying to keep pointed away from her out of guilt. Due to how obviously he was trying to hide his little issue, Judy rolled her eyes with a sigh in frustration. “**Nick,**” she repeated herself with an even sterner voice than before, “just what the heck is going on with you!? Ever since we came to this resort, you’ve been acting *really* suspicious, and I want to know why!”

The last thing that Nick wanted to do was tell her the truth, mostly since he didn’t want her to realize what he was needing to do in seclusion. But alas, given how pissed the bunny was looking, Nick *really* didn’t want to get on his partner’s bad side either. It was bad enough that he tried to leave her in the dark about his regretful secret, but to do so during their shared vacation felt unbelievably wrong. He may have had a good idea how upset Judy was going to get, but Nick still closed his eyes as he breathed out guiltily. “Ummm... Well, uhhhh... How do I put this?”

Nick slowly turned himself around so he would face the bunny, but kept his claws around his stomach in an effort to conceal his shame. Meanwhile, the fox struggled not to cringe in

embarrassment as he asked Judy, “Do... Do you remember when we arrested those snake girls for smuggling back at the airport?”

Judy’s muzzle may have been pursed bitterly, but her brows rose up as she recounted that case. She and Nick may have had their squabbles and differences in the years spent as partners, but neither of them could deny how effectively they worked as cops. Even when they were preparing for their joint vacation out of Zootopia, the two were able to apprehend a couple of attractive scaley women who were smuggling exotic animals past their terminal. Fortunately, by the time the two finished their interrogations and let the local authorities take over, their impromptu policework didn’t keep them from taking the last flight out to the Ovip Isles.

But as Judy stared at her shamefully blushing partner in that moment, her eyes began to widen worriedly when she nodded her head. “I... I *do* recall that moment,” she said while trying not to sound too wary. “Buuuutttt... I’m not exactly sure how that’s related to *this*.”

That was when Nick cringed with his eyes tightly shut, much to the dismay of the bunny who could see that response clearly beneath the moonlight. The fox tried not to feel too shameful about what he did, mostly because it was the main reason for his current predicament. He was sure that Judy would be furious upon finding out, but it wasn’t like he could conceal his secret for much longer. Due to how badly his stomach was twisting more knots, a pained grimace spread across Nick’s muzzle before he groaned out, “W-Well, ummmm... L-Let’s just say that... I probably broke some big federal laws with my interrogation.”

Judy's head reeled back for a second, and she blinked repeatedly while processing what Nick meant by that statement. Even though the fox used to be a fairly successful con-artist, she couldn't think of too many crimes that Nick could've committed while interrogating the snake girls. Of course, considering how both of those felons had bodies like reptilian supermodels, and there weren't any signs of assault or bruising across their scales, Judy eventually came to a conclusion that caused her to hang her head. "Oh, Nick!" she groaned with her paws over her face, before she huffed in exasperation and stared daggers at the fox. "Nicolas Wilde, you better NOT say what I think you're going to say!"

Despite the bunny's threatening tone, Nick shrugged his shoulders meekly and veered his eyes away from her furious stare. "I... I'm sorry, Judy," he muttered through his deepening blush of remorse. "I-I know I screwed up, okay? Believe me, I would've never given in if I knew they would..."

Nick winced sharply during that pause in his apology, and his claws clenched tighter around his swollen gut as he grunted to himself. Upon seeing that response, Judy's eyes glanced down at that disturbingly tight-looking shirt covering Nick's torso. She had no idea what he was trying to say before that interruption, but she looked more than a little apprehensive when she asked with concern, "**Nick?** What happened?"

The fox felt absolutely helpless while standing across from his partner, but he couldn't deny how grateful he was for being out in such a secluded region with her. After making sure that the two were completely alone, Nick sighed before pulling his paws away from his stomach. "Okay, now before you say anything," he explained while he began to unbutton his shirt in front of her, "I just want you to know that I had no idea what they were planning, and things got a little... oh alright, they got REALLY weird after they convinced me to switch cuffs with them."

"Wait, you took off their cuffs!?" Judy was already gawking at her partner for that detail, and she barely took notice of Nick's shirt being undone before she said, "Cheese and crackers, Nick! You can't jus--AAAAHHHHH!!"

Judy's eyes widened in horror as she gasped with her paws over her mouth. Her pupils shrunk immensely, which caused Nick to make another shameful cringe. He couldn't look back at the bunny while he held his shirt up, but he could still feel her piercing gaze pointed right at his protruding belly. More specifically, her silence made it clear that she could see the numerous thick, round bulges that spanned across Nick's outstretched midsection.

Neither of them could say anything for that long and awkward moment, mostly because both of the cops understood what had transpired before their flight. Nick's eyes were closed while he carried a deep look of remorse on his face, but he couldn't stop grunting to himself each time the pressure within his torso grew more intense. Meanwhile, Judy looked stunned beyond belief, and her eyes were glued to the shocking proof of why her partner was acting so strained recently.

Despite understanding what Nick meant with his earlier words, Judy blinked a couple times in confusion when she looked back up at his face. “Ummmm... how!?” she asked with a more puzzled expression. “How... How the heck did you end up with *that?!?*”

“Hey, it wasn’t like they told me *upfront* what they were planning!” Nick snapped back at his partner with a bitter scowl. “I was just trying to ask my questions, and they kept going on about all this kinky stuff they’re into! I tried to keep my cool, since I never really met that many reptilian species back in Zootopia. But they just kept going, and going about their--”

“Just get to the point already!” shouted Judy in an effort to interrupt his ramblings. Fortunately, that response prompted the fox to huff with his eyes shut, before he resumed his summary with an overwhelmed blurb:

“Okay, *fine!* You wanna know what happened?! After I turned off the video camera, the two convinced me to uncuff them so I could be strapped down to the interrogation table! And since they blindfolded me, I had no idea that they were spitroasting me with *ovipositors!* I just thought they were really good strapon! THERE! Are you happy now?!”

Nick threw his claws up after that shocking admission, and gave the bunny a stern stare to emphasize his sincerity. With the way Judy’s blank, bug-eyed stare lingered on the fox for well over a minute, Nick was slightly worried that his admission may have caused a short-circuit inside of her brain. The bunny stood in absolute shock as she gawked at her partner, and her face



dropped while blinking repeatedly. By the time she looked down at the sands between their paws, Judy had to pinch the bridge of her nose in an attempt to regain her composure. “You... You mean... Are you seriously telling me that you let two snake girls *spitroast* you?!”

Nick kept his arms raised while giving an awkward tilt of his head, and replied with, “Hey, what can I say? Prostate stimulation is really effective when you know how to do it right~”

While she wasn't one to judge her partner for his private preferences, Judy couldn't hide her look of disdain as she rolled her eyes with a groan. “Oh, great!” she shouted with a shake of her head. “This was supposed to be our *vacation* together! Why couldn't you have just kept it in your pants for *once*?!”

“You weren't there!” he retorted while pointing a claw at her. “You didn't hear all the stuff they were telling me! Besides, can you *blame* me for finding them hot?”

“UGH!!” After a strong roll of her eyes, Judy glared at Nick when she said, “Well, I really hope you're happy with yourself! Now I gotta take you to a hospital befo--”

“**NO!!!**” Nick instantly threw his claws up as he yelped that dismissal immediately. “Judy, you can NOT do that! If we go to the hospital to get these eggs removed, they'll have to file a report about it! And if Chief Bogo learns what I did, it'll likely be *both* of our butts on the line! And

trust me, you do **not** want to explain why you were written up if we end up in Internal Affairs together!”

Judy brought up one of her paws to try and make a statement, but she paused with a tilt of her head while thinking over Nick’s words. Even though this was a pretty bad medical emergency -- especially with how much those eggs grew in the span of only a few days -- she couldn’t deny how valid Nick’s concerns really were. Not only would he be facing **serious** criminal charges for screwing two criminals in an interrogation room, but both he *and* Judy would probably deal with a lot of legal trouble due to technically smuggling exotic eggs across borders. And even if she was able to keep herself innocent during such an awkward confrontation, Judy wouldn’t have felt right about leaving Nick by himself to experience some horrifying punishment or sentencing.

“Nnnnnnggghhh!” Judy’s paws dragged down her face as she groaned intensely, but her sour expression didn’t keep her from saying, “Nick, how do you expect to fix this?! We **need** to get those eggs out of you pronto!”

“I KNOW!!” The very moment Nick roared out those two words, he winced and covered his face with his claws. Judy may have reeled back a little with a fearful look on her face, but she was fortunate to have **not** reached for a nonexistent can of fox-repellant on her hip. Meanwhile, Nick took a calming breath before he put his claws out in innocence. “I’m sorry,” he said as insistently as he could with a calmer tone. “That was out of line, and I apologize for yelling. I’m just not in the best--MNNNNGHHH!!~”

Nick's legs buckled before he fell to his knees, and he gripped his swollen belly while groaning between his hoarse breaths. Judy gasped and looked around in a panic, not wanting for any bystanders to see them in such a compromising position. Even though she wasn't able to see any beach goers or resort staff, something caught the bunny's eyes to make them widen immensely. She wasn't sure what she could do with Nick in the state he was in, but an invisible light bulb lit up above her head before she shouted, "I have an idea!"

Despite Nick's protests, Judy was able to pull the fox back on his legs so he could hobble with his swollen gait. As the egg-stuffed canid waddled helplessly across the cool sands, Judy pulled him by the arm like she was a teacher escorting a child to the restroom. "Hold on there, Nicky Boy!" she said as her voice grew as determined as her stare ahead of them. "I feel like this'll be a better spot to fix your problem!"

Before Nick could ask what she meant by 'fix your problem,' his brows raised up when he saw where they were headed. Just away from the open beach that spread across several miles, there were a series of bordering hills that rolled up and down the horizon with plumes of tall grass. And right along those grassy hills, a wooden fence was stretched out as far as the eye can see. It may have not been the most ideal location for her plan, but Judy would take a structure like that over nothing at all.

“Alright, here we go,” she said when she and Nick reached the fence. She turned her attention back to the fox, who was breathing heavily from all the added strain. Even though he was nearly twice her height, Judy kept a stern and unrelenting stare on him while pointing at his clothing. “Nick, I’m really sorry to say this, but I need you to remove your clothes for this to work. Or at *least* your pants.”

Nick’s cheeks blushed profusely while his muzzle skewed from that awkward request. However, considering what he would most likely need to do, he was already aware that it wasn’t a task he could do with his pants still on. So after taking a breath, Nick tried his hardest to trust his partner’s judgement while unbuttoning his trousers. He also stripped off his *shirt* as well, which caused the garment to fall by his paws before his pants went down to his ankles. By the time he was left completely nude, Nick tried to hunch over sheepishly while covering his crotch with both claws. Meanwhile, his egg-sack of a torso had grown *tremendously* wide, which only added to his embarrassment due to Judy’s amused smirk on him.

“If it makes you feel any better,” she said with a reassuring smile that matched her tone of voice, “I **promise** I won’t tell anyone about all of this, alright? And that’s *not* just because I could get in trouble with the precinct if I did.”

Nick may have seen Judy pull some sneaky moves during their first case together, but he already knew that she wasn’t the type to gossip over things this private. Despite the fact that they were both outside where **anyone** could see them, neither of them felt too worried about being caught

in such a vacant area. And due to the tall grass that surrounded them and the wooden fence, Nick felt slightly more at ease as he nodded to her promise with a grateful smile. “Well, uhhh... I really do appreciate that, Carrots. Thank you.”

Just smiled back at him warmly, and gave a nod of her own before picking up Nick’s discarded shirt. “Okay, we need to be quick with this,” she said as she went over to the fence, and tried to lay that floral shirt flat on the ground below it, “so you should probably try to brace yourself against this fence.”

Nick was able to ascertain what his partner was wanting him to do, and he nodded his head with a somewhat-confident smile. After waddling up to the fence himself, he hissed through his gritting fangs when he tried to widen his stance over the laid-down shirt. His claws grasped the top beam of the fence tightly, and the fox made himself comfortable while leaning against it with his legs wide-apart. For a lot of people, seeing an egg-swollen fox getting in position for a *massive* laying would’ve been a shocking sight to see. But for Judy, who was standing behind the fox presenting himself, the only response she gave was an *extremely* heavy blush that nearly concealed her wide-eyed expression. “*Oh... Oh sweet cheese and crackers...*”

Since Nick used to have a fit and slender physique, Judy had to bite her lip to keep from saying anything that might offend the fox now. His entire *torso* looked to have been stretched out by the heavy volume of eggs that were stuffed inside of him, with bulges from the larger ones actually poking against his *back*. Underneath Nick’s anxiously wagging tail, his rump seemed to have

swelled in size as well. Both of his cheeks have grown rather plump as they jiggled from even the slightest movements he made, while his thick and chunky thighs rippled each time he tried to readjust his footing against the fence. Judy knew that she shouldn't describe Nick's appearance as anything less than disturbing, but her eyes were transfixed to that canid tail as it swung like a pendulum between his trembling legs.

“Nnnnghhh~” Nick clenched his eyes shut before he flagged his tail right up, and he ignored the brief gasp Judy made from the exposure of his tailhole. Right between the fox's plump, juicy cheeks that were just *begging* for some fondling, Nick's pink and petite pucker was standing in wait while winking notably. One of his claws remained tightly clinging to the fence to keep himself upright, and his other claw came down to cover his exposed crotch; even if Judy was behind him, he didn't want her to see his *balls* peeking down from between his legs. The pressure inside of him was growing bad enough to make his knees wobble, but it seemed that his body was *more* than ready to relieve that pressure with the help of Officer Hopps.

“A-A-Alright!” she blurted after needing a moment to recompose herself. Despite how heavily her cheeks were burning from her blush, she tried to maintain her resolve for the sake of her friend. Of course, the moment her paws came up to grasp both of Nick's cushiony cheeks, the bunny shuddered with a bitten lip before saying, “O-Okay, uhhhh... If you're able to *p-push*, then... then go ahead and do it~”

Nick knew that it had to be done, but his muzzle clenched for a second or two due to the uncertainty he was feeling. Considering how large those eggs had to be, the fox could only *imagine* how intense the laying process was going to be for him. But alas, even though the hospital would technically be a safer place for such a procedure, Nick took a couple deep breaths before clenching his eyes tightly shut. And while one of his claws gripped the wood of that fencepost, his other kept a firm hold of his crotch while he started to push.

“NNNNGHHHHH!!!”

Since he was already close before Judy came along, it didn't take long for Nick's pushing to warrant some visible results. Judy let out a silent gasp as she saw her partner's hole slowly yawning open, which revealed a glossy wall of white just beneath that twitching ring. She covered her gaping mouth with one of her paws, and tried not to shiver from the strangely eye-catching view she had behind him. As for Nick, the intense stinging he felt from his stretching tailhole prompted him to pull his claw away from his crotch, just so he could brace himself against the fence more securely for his pushing.

“GAAAHHHHH!!!” Tears could be seen beading at the corners of Nick's clenching eyes, but his legs tensed up as he continued to push that reptilian egg through his tight exit. Even though this wasn't the first time the fox had something large up his ass (either for sexual or certain undisclosed reasons), the thickness of that first egg was making him feel as unprepared as a virgin. The more that bulbous shell tried to push its way through Nick's hole, his pained cries grew more audible as a result of his ring stretching past its limits. Judy wasn't able to see

anything too alarming from her perspective, but she tried to pay attention to her partner's groans in case it got too severe. Unfortunately, given how heavily she was blushing with a bitten lip, the bunny's focus on Nick's ass may have carried more than just concern for her partner's ailment.

“MMMMPHHHHH!!” With an especially hard push, Nick hung his head low while crying out in strained agony. Meanwhile, the tip of his egg was finally beginning to peek through his hole, and caused it to widen immensely in front of Judy. She had to bite one of her paws while keeping Nick steady with the other, and hoped more than anything that he wouldn't cause any damage from this amount of stretching. Luckily though, even as that petite ring of flesh stretched out wide enough to turn white from the strain, Nick soldiered on through gritted fangs as he kept going. And without warning, the entirety of that first egg finally slipped through when it reached its widest point.

***‘POP!!!’***

Judy's head reeled back from the presented fox as she let out a strong shudder, and saw that first egg drop down into the laid-out shirt between Nick's paws. Due to the soft cushioning of the grassy earth, the bunny wasn't too worried about any damage to what was basically contraband. Underneath the moonlight, the white egg looked to be the size of a softball while glistening with some clear and unidentifiable ooze. Judy knew that egg might be important for examination later on, but she let out a quick breath before returning her focus to Nick. “A-Are you okay?” she asked worriedly, mostly since that first egg was leaving Nick's hole gaping a couple inches.



Despite how heavily Nick was breathing, and how exhausted he looked while clinging to the fence, he still gave a quick nod without opening his eyes. “*Y-Yeah, I... I’m good, I’m good...*” His legs were slightly bent as he struggled not to get in a squatted stance, but his knees were wobbling after such a brutal stretching to his backdoor. Meanwhile at the fox’s *front*, Nick didn’t seem to notice how significantly all that pushing got his blood pumping; more specifically, he didn’t realize that the tip of his member was already peeking out a couple inches from his twitching sheath. Because of that, Nick tried to take a couple calming breaths before saying to his partner, “L-Listen , I... I just want you to know that I owe you big time for--*MMNNNNNGHHH!!!~*”

Before he could finish that assuring statement, Nick hunched down even lower as he began to groan again. The fox finally squatted down as he held onto the fence, and his body trembled while his ass hovered over the first egg he pushed. Judy wasn’t sure if Nick’s continued pushing was voluntary, but she could see how badly his expression was clenching while he began work on the second egg. Unfortunately, due to Nick’s awkward stance, Judy silently gasped to herself when she caught sight of the fox’s uncovered erection slipping out of his sheath.

Despite all the rumors and jokes by tabloids (as well as fellow officers), Nick and Judy prided themselves on keeping their friendship platonic on most parts. Sure, there were some awkward moments here and there, but the two always refrained from doing anything that could change the boundaries of their relationship too severely. But because of their shared agreement on that

matter, Judy was frozen in shock for a moment after seeing Nick's erect cock for the first time. The canid member looked to be really smooth across its thin red shaft, which was nestled between a pointed head and a **very** thick-looking knot at the base. Judy may have seen her share of dicks before, but her cheeks were just as red as Nick's cock behind her stunned expression.

“GAAHHH!!” As soon as Nick let out that hoarse yelp in pain, Judy was brought back to reality as she resumed her assistance. Even with how overwhelmed she may have looked, the bunny was quick to place her paws back on Nick's cheeks to pull them apart and keep him in place. Despite how much that first egg stretched him out, Judy could tell he still needed help getting the rest of them out of his body.

“Okay, you're doing good, Nick!” Judy was grateful that Nick couldn't see her flustered face, which looked to be quite a contrast to her confident and commanding voice. “If you can get that first one out, we can get the rest in no time. Just focus on your breaths, and keep pushing!”

Nick nodded his head affirmatively, even though he looked worse for wear while squatting in the nude. Nevertheless, his pained pushing continued on as the tip of the second egg quickly peeked out. Judy winced with a conflicted look on her face, unsure how to feel about seeing an egg peeking out from under Nick like some weird alternate biology lesson. But considering how hard the fox's cock was getting, Judy refrained from interrupting his focus while his hole stretched out around the egg's thick girth.

“Oh my god, AAAHHHHH!!” Nick quivered with a shaky breath as he winced in pain, and that egg slipped back inside for a brief moment. Time may have been of the essence, but the fox paused his pushing long enough to groan out, “I swear, if I ever see those girls again--”

“Don’t think about them right now!” scolded Judy with a sharp glare up at his face. “They’re already going to prison for international smuggling! Right now you need to focus on THIS!”

After sighing reluctantly, Nick kept his muzzle shut and nodded his head again. He then went back to pushing, which caused his dick to twitch rather notably from Judy’s blushing perspective. Even though the eggs weren’t increasing in size, Nick was still showing difficulty getting the second egg through his tight hole. Judy wasn’t sure what she could do as she saw that tailhole stretching around the egg again, but she hoped her support was enough for Nick to keep going.

Fortunately, the bunny didn’t need to say anything as the egg reappeared from Nick’s squatted position. The sight may have been an odd thing to witness for a mammal, but Judy tried not to shudder while that thick egg peeked out more and more with every push. Much like the first one, Judy could see how thickly the egg’s shell was coated with some translucent substance, most likely to assist as a natural lubrication. She was doubtful the ooze did that much for Nick’s current state, but she couldn’t say it was *completely* ineffective when the second egg finally fell out.

**‘POP!!’**

The glistening egg dropped into the shirt, and rolled right beside the first one like it was in a nest. Judy's expression skewed in uncertainty, mostly because she knew that Nick's shirt won't be enough to hold all of the eggs left inside of him. Of course, since neither of them were really concerned about the state of the eggs themselves, the bunny looked back up at Nick to say, "Keep going, Nick! You still have a lot more to go!"

"NNNNNGHHHHH!!" The swollen fox did exactly that, and hunched down in his squat to continue pushing. Given how large Nick's torso had ballooned out from all of those eggs, Judy hoped that those first two layings helped to give some relief to the pressure inside of him. Unfortunately, his exertions still sounded strained by the time the tip of a *third* egg poked out from his gaping hole. Judy continued to hold onto his rump in support, but she couldn't help bending down to sneak a peek at his untouched and throbbing cock; she wasn't sure if it was because of the stretching, or perhaps one of those eggs brushing against Nick's prostate, but *something* was definitely happening to cause a small bulb of pre to develop at the very tip of his length.

Strangely though, it didn't seem like Nick had *any* idea he was rock-hard yet. Although, that was most likely because of his tightly shut eyes, as well as the burning pain beneath his tail gartering most of his focus. Luckily, the bunny behind him stayed silent on that matter, even though the sight of that twitching cock was keeping her face red-hot in such close proximity to it. But in an

effort to keep herself in check, Judy said after another involuntary shiver, “Y-You’re getting these out at a faster rate, so keep it up!”

“MMNNNNNFFFFFF!!~”

**‘POP!!’**

That third egg slipped out of Nick’s hole after a single hard push, and it dropped into the shirt to join with the others. But before Judy could try to recompose herself in an effort to help, her ears perked up as she heard his groaning continue on. Nick didn’t even *attempt* to pause his pushing, and his claws dug into the fence tightly enough to make the wood start to splinter. Meanwhile, the tip of a *fourth* egg made its appearance within the fox’s gaping hole, and caused Judy to readjust her seated stance between Nick’s legs. The bunny was trying to remain professional for Nick’s sake, but one of her paws pressed up against her crotch longer than needed as she got on her knees behind him. “Nnnnfffff...~”

As the fox kept going, his fortitude turned out to be surprisingly strong for the situation they were in. Judy could tell that each egg was rather painful to push through, but Nick continued to do so without interruption. Part of her pondered if his continuance was related to his throbbing erection, but it was hard to fathom that theory when she could see the strain in Nick’s strained face. However, due to how she was feeling herself, the bunny had to clench her legs together the longer she spent watching Nick laying those thick eggs back-to-back.

“GNAAAHHH!!”

**‘POP!!’**

Another egg fell into the makeshift nest, not that it stopped Nick’s efforts in the slightest. Just a couple of seconds after the fourth egg popped out of his hole, Judy could see the glossy shell of a fifth moving in to fill the void of the fox’s gape. She had no idea how many eggs Nick was carrying in total, but that still-swollen gut made it obvious that they were going to be in for a long night. But even with how stuffed the fox may have been with the remainder of his contraband/brood, his cock was still standing rigidly as drops of pre fell to the grass between his paws. Not only did Nick still not notice his involuntary arousal as he continued to push, but he also didn’t see Judy’s paw discreetly nestling between her own legs.

“Mnnnghhhh~” The bunny was blushing hard, but her bitten lip showed a *very* guilty expression across her face. Judy knew that it was wrong to feel so riled-up in a situation like this, especially when her friend was experiencing pain from it, but the sight of that gaping hole continuously stretching out was leaving her strangely hot and bothered. She hoped that her partner wouldn’t pay attention to what she was doing, but the fact that he wasn’t even looking down at his *own* arousal helped to ease her paranoia on the matter. And as the fifth egg started to peek through Nick’s tailhole, Judy tried to keep her voice unsuspecting as she started to rub her crotch.

“Nnnffffff... That’s it, Nick... K-Keep pushing them out...”

Nick wasn't able to catch the odd shivering in his partner's voice, nor could he hear the hard rubs she was making through the fabric of her shorts to sate her arousal. Her eyes grew half-lidded as she stared at Nick's egg-laying intently, and her body was trembling from the mixture of shame and titillation she was experiencing. She didn't want to admit how hot this was starting to look, but she also had to bite her lip tightly as that egg reached its widest around Nick's hole.

“MMMMFFFF!!”

***‘POP!!’***

“Aaaaahhh~” Judy instantly gasped and cupped her mouth with her other paw, clearly not planning to have moaned out like that. Luckily for the blushing bunny, Nick was too busy with his pushing to process what he heard, and remained squatted for his sixth egg. Judy was frozen for a moment in worry, but eventually went back to rubbing herself lewdly while watching *another* shell peeking within Nick's gape. Despite how horrible she felt for enjoying this view (and most likely developing a new weird fetish in the process), it wasn't long before the bunny threw caution into the wind, and slipped her paw beneath the waistband of her shorts.

*“Mmmmm... H-Holy crow~”*

Nick's eyes finally opened the tiniest bit after hearing that lustful groan from behind, mostly because he only had heard her say the phrase 'Holy crow' once in their time together; of course,

that was when he and Bogo were getting dressed in the locker room, and Judy walked in by accident and saw the Chief's penis. The situation may have been hilarious back then, but he wouldn't have expected her to say that *now*. Unfortunately, before Nick could try to ask if anything was wrong, his back arched up like a petrified housecat as he felt that egg tugging against the inside of his hole. "NNNNGGGG!!"

His head hung down while he tried to push, but his eyes widened the moment he finally caught sight of his throbbing hard cock. He wanted to cover himself up with one of his claws, just so Judy couldn't see that and freak out. But before he could pry his claws off of the wooden fence, another pained yelp shot out of his muzzle as a stinging surge of pressure caused his bowels to contract around the egg. His legs squirmed uncontrollably in his squatted stance, and he was forced to keep his focus on the eggs as he groaned through his fangs. "NNNNNNNNN!!!"

***'POP!!'***

Judy was able to control her noises that time, but that was only because she was biting down on her free paw; meanwhile, her other paw was rapidly rubbing at her pussy inside of her shorts. Her hips were writhing like mad, and her grey fur was sticking up rather notably under the moonlight. Nick's groans were growing more dire, but she couldn't stop schlicking herself to such a strangely alluring sight. Yet another egg was already pushing itself into view inside of the fox, which caused her breaths to turn even shakier in response. "*Mph~* N-Nick, you... you're really doing great!~"



Nick would've given a quick "Thanks" to his partner for her encouragement, but his skewing muzzle was clenched tightly in shame because of his erection. He hoped more than anything that Judy couldn't see that from her point of view; or at the very least, he hoped that she would be understanding enough to refrain from mentioning it in the near future. He wasn't sure how laying eggs could've gotten him this painfully hard in such a short amount of time, but his bare fur was beginning to stand up like Judy's was. And despite how intensely painful every egg felt as they popped out of him, his awareness of his cock was making him bite his lip with the realization that he could feel *that* as well.

*"Oh god this isn't happening,"* he muttered in the faintest tone under his breath, which was thankfully unheard by the bunny groaning to herself behind him. He couldn't even look back at Judy at that point, and he was forced to keep going without touching his erection in any way. He wished he could at least cover it up, but he was sure any movements now would arouse suspicion. So even with his twitching cock standing freely in view for anyone who could walk by, the fox groaned out intensely as he tried to empty himself of those damn eggs. "Ahh!!  
AAAHH!! AAAHHHHH!!!"

***'POP!!'***

By that point, Judy wasn't trying to keep count anymore, was just groaning through her paw while rubbing herself guiltily. That seventh egg made a loud clacking noise as it fell on top of the

sizeable pile in the makeshift nest. Meanwhile, Nick struggled not to pay any notice to his erection as he clenched his eyes shut again, and instead tried to place more diligence in his pushing. Since he didn't want Judy to know what was happening at his front, he tried his hardest to get the remainder of his contraband out as quickly as he could.

***“NNNNNNNNGGGGGGG!!!”***

Of course, due to how hard he was pushing, and how outstretched his hole had gotten from the first seven eggs, his efforts proved to be more effective than he would've anticipated:

***‘POP!’ ‘POP!’ ‘POP!’***

“AAAHHHH!!~” Judy wasn't expecting to see three eggs in a row popping out of Nick's hole, and she couldn't hold back her lustful moan when her head reeled back in shameful pleasure. The last thing she wanted to do was have Nick catch her like this, but her body was running on its own impulses as she dug her paw deeper inside of her shorts. She groaned out through her teeth as she writhed from her self-titillation, which was causing her fur and the crotch of her shorts to become damp in arousal. And even as she tried to recompose herself, a strong shudder swept across her body as she muttered involuntarily, *“H-Holy shit~”*

Nick's eyes grew wide-open from hearing **that** expletive, which he had **never** heard come out of her mouth before then. Judy may have been a fearless cop who was as ruthless as himself, but he also knew that she had the self-control of a *Nun* when it came to cursing. But given how

strangely inflected her tone sounded, it was doubtful she just said the word ‘Shit’ because of a stubbed toe or bee-sting. He tried to speak up while he gripped the fence for dear life, but that sudden triple-laying left him weak enough to only spout a few words between breaths. “*J... Judy, are... a-are you okay?*”

“Y-Y-Yeah, I’m fine!” she blurted frantically while carrying a worried look on her face. But even with how petrified she was about being caught, she couldn’t stop digging her digits inside of her dripping pussy when she added, “J-Just keep going, Nick! You already got a *lot* out so far!~”

Even though she wasn’t wrong about that last part, Nick still felt conflicted while he remained squatted over his pile of eggs. He was just about to turn around and ask another question, but a strong churning in his gut prompted him to hunch over and grimace in discomfort. “GAHH!! F-For fuck’s sake, how many eggs did they put in me?! *MMMMMPHHHHH!!!*”

Nick may have just popped out three eggs like some twisted party trick, but the strain in his gut proved to be as hard as his rigid cock. Just like with Judy’s earlier expletive, Nick couldn’t ignore the fact that she didn’t chastise him for dropping an F-Bomb like she usually would. But alas, despite how strangely the bunny was acting, Nick’s body continued to churn those eggs through his system as he cried out deeply. “GNAAAHHH!!”

***‘POP!!’***

“Gnnnngghhhh!!~” Nick and Judy both groaned out from the exit of that eleventh egg, which left the fox’s knees wobbling as he struggled to catch his breath. His hole was now gaping out another inch or two, and was trying its hardest to *wink* in response to all the strain it’s been put through. For some reason, the sight of such a brutal stretching *really* got to the horny bunny as she squirmed helplessly on her knees. She leaned back while continuing to churn her cunnypot, even though the sounds of her schlicks were audible enough to make Nick’s ears twitch. Of course, as more of the fox’s precum splattered down on the ground between his paws, it was obvious that his ears weren’t the only appendage that was twitching.

“AAAHHHH!!” Nick could feel yet another egg pressing up against his exit to be delivered, but he tried his hardest to speak back towards Judy between his pushes. “J... Judy, I... I need to... t-to ask you a question! MMMPHHH!!”

***‘POP!’***

“Nnnnfff~” After settling herself down with a hard bite to her dry paw, Judy breathed out shakily and asked, “Wh... What is it?”

“Ummm...” Nick didn’t want to look back at the bunny, and kept his eyes closed as he tried to speak. “I... I don’t want to *assume* anything, but... Are... Are you *turned on* by this?”

Of all the things Nick could've said, that was the question to make Judy stop masturbating. The bunny froze with her face turning a deathly pale, and the pupils in her eyes shrunk to the size of pins. Even though she knew Nick couldn't see her right now, she still felt rightfully caught while her other paw was stuck inside of her soaked shorts. Her body continued to twitch involuntarily in arousal, but she remained still for the most part before asking, "Wh... What do you mean?"

Nick winced while gripping the fence, and replied flatly, "Carrots, you **know** I can smell you, right?"

Judy's eyes widened even more, and her nostrils flared out as she finally realized how potent her arousal had gotten. Considering how drenched her paw and shorts have become, it was shocking that she didn't realize how easily a fox with a keen sense of smell could catch that scent. She blinked a couple times while her face was frozen in a mortified expression, and she eventually looked down at herself in shame as she tried to muster a response. "Ummm... Uhhhhhhh..."

Before the bunny could get any legitimate words out of her mouth, Nick sighed sharply and said, "I-I'm not judging! Seriously, I'm not! It's just, uhhhhh..."

Judy still appeared fretful to say the least, but her head tilted in confusion while noting Nick's flustered tone. Meanwhile, her partner's pause in speech lasted only briefly enough for him to take another breath. "... I, uhhhh... I was just asking because... because I, errr..."

Since he was rightfully embarrassed, and he knew he didn't have much time before his next egg made its appearance, Nick's eyes clenched tightly shut before he blurted,

*"Because I really need to jerk off right now!"*

Nick cringed hard after that blurb of a confession, which left Judy kneeling in stunned silence with her paw still down her shorts. Unfortunately, any response she could've made to that was cut off by another sharp groan from Nick. "NNNGHHH!! Oh, *come on!*"

Despite how badly he needed to jerk off, the poor fox was left groaning as he started pushing yet *another* egg out of his aching hole. Judy may have still been frazzled by Nick's statements, but her digits went right back to wriggling inside of her pussy upon seeing that shell peeking within her partner's foxhole. The mood was rather awkward between both of the randy mammals, but that didn't keep Judy from trying to be the first to speak. Since she was already caught in the act, the bunny only needed to take a shuddering breath before she said, "G-Go ahead! I... I won't judge, I swear!"

*"Nnnnfff!! D-DITTO!!~"* With that, Nick let out a hard grunt as he pried one of his claws off the fence, and left several claw-marks imbedded in the wood. And even as he continued to push out that doventh egg that was slowly sliding through his hole, Nick let out a strained a needy moan as he started to jerk himself off furiously. "NnnnnnNNNNNNNnnnnnghhhh~"

“Aaaaahhhh!!~” Since Nick was getting into it, Judy no longer felt any shame about rubbing herself so sensually between her lustful moans. She may have still felt wrong for what they were doing, but nothing could’ve stopped her from tantalizing her sopping-wet pussy throughout Nick’s pushing. The sight of that egg stretching her partner out was driving her absolutely *wild*, and she couldn’t control herself when she exclaimed, “AAAHHH!! Kee... Keep going, Nick!~”

“NNNNNGHHHHH!!!”

***‘POP!!’***

“AAAHHH!!~” Nick kept pushing those eggs out, even as he grew enamored enough from the sensation to beat his cock like it owed him money. His digits were rapidly sliding up and down his throbbing length, and more spurts of his precum spat out to either hit the ground below, or to be caught on the fur on his wrist. But even while jerking off like mad, the fox could feel more of those thick eggs moving about inside of his body. And with the pain from earlier now being able to numb enough to leave only a constant throbbing, Nick wasn’t afraid to push himself harder than before. “MMMNNNGHHHHHHH!!!~”

***‘POP!!’***

“Aaaaahhhh!!~” moaned out Judy in elation, who writhed between her schlicks as she saw another egg instantly peeking out after the previous one. “Oh my god, YES!! Nnnnffff~ K-Keep pushing!!”

Nick didn’t need to be told twice, and gritted his teeth while pushing as hard as he could, and also jerking at the same time. “GNNNNGGGG!!~”

**‘POP!!’**

“YES!!~” Judy’s shrieking voice drove Nick to go even harder, even though he could feel a lot less constriction and pressure inside of his gut. His torso wasn’t nearly as swollen as it was before, but he still had some notable girth around his sides and stomach like he had just eaten a huge meal. But from the horny bunny’s perspective behind him, all that mattered was that he still had a few more eggs left in him to expel. “You’re almost there!! Keep pushing, PLEASE!!~”

“Mmmmffff!!~” Nick threw his head back while he remained squatted, and his vigorous stroking was nearly reaching his peak by the time he groaned out, “If... If you *insist*!!~  
NNNNNNNNNN!!!”

Judy could see Nick’s hole widening to its furthest limits, and her body was reeling needily in response to what was to come. And as the soaking wet lips of her pussy clenched hard around



her wriggling digits, the bunny could feel herself reaching a strong climax herself. “Yes! *Yes!!*

*Oh, FUCK YES!!!~”*

**“AAAAHHHHH!!!~”**

**‘POP!!’**

*“NNNNGHHHH!!~”*

**‘POP!!’**

*“AAHHHHH!!~”*

**‘POP!!’**

*“C-Carrots, I’m--NNNNGHHH!!”*

**‘POP!!’**

*“ME TOO!!~”*

**‘POP!!’**

“AAAAHHHHHH!!~”

“AAAAIEEEEEEE!!~”

**‘POP!!’**

**‘POP!!’**

**‘POP,POP,POP,POP,POP!!!’**

The last of Nick’s ill-gotten eggs expelled from his loosened tailhole like a barrage, and the sight alone was enough to send Judy over the top. Even with how far away the two were from any other resort attendees, Judy’s shrieking cries of rapture were likely loud enough to be heard by someone nearby. But alas, the bunny herself couldn’t have cared less as her orgasm swept across her like the ocean waves nearby. She fell onto her back, and her legs spread wide apart while squirting uncontrollably inside of her shorts. Multiple hefty spurts of her arousal shot out around her digits, and her heavy orgasm left her absolutely *soaked* from the waist-down. Her fur was standing on end while she writhed in ecstasy on the ground, and her mind was left a complete blank by the time she was left staring up at the stars above.

“AAHHHHHH!!~” Much like Judy, Nick didn’t fare much better by the time his body was completely cleared of those eggs. As that disturbingly large pile of contraband laid untouched between his paws, Nick clung to the fence as hard as he could while succumbing to his own

climax. He moaned out direly while spurting out several thick, heavy ropes of cum that shot out a considerable distance past the fence. Each hefty spurt caused his body to spasm like he was being hit with electrical shocks of pleasure, and his balls were still helping to churn out a few more loads by the time he collapsed on his side. When the final drops of his cum finally shot out of his cock with pathetically weak squirts, the fox was already half-conscious as he laid in the grass with nothing but his panting breaths, and a surprisingly content smile on his muzzle.

For several long, peaceful minutes of silence, the fox and bunny basked in the afterglow of their sultry (and **very** taboo) deeds while the stars hung above their heads. Judy looked fairly conflicted while staring blankly up at nothing, and shudderd uncomfortably as she felt the moistness in her shorts becoming wet and clammy. Nick didn't look nearly as shameful about his actions as his partner did, and just sighed in sweet relief after laying so many eggs at once. Meanwhile, the giant pile of eggs the two managed to remove were still resting in the nest of Nick's shirt, most likely to be ignored and avoided by the time the cops got their energy back.

Even though the mood itself was VERY awkward for the two platonic friends, Judy was eventually the one to speak first.

“Ummmm... Nick?”

“Nnnnnn~ Yeah, Carrots?”

“We are **never** speaking of this after tonight. **Understood?**”

“Y-Yeah! Yeah, no doubt. I agree.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“I mean it, Nick!”

“I know! I just said I agree with you!”

“Good.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“Sooooooo... Does that mean we could do something else tonight, and add that to this?~”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“... I'll think about it.”