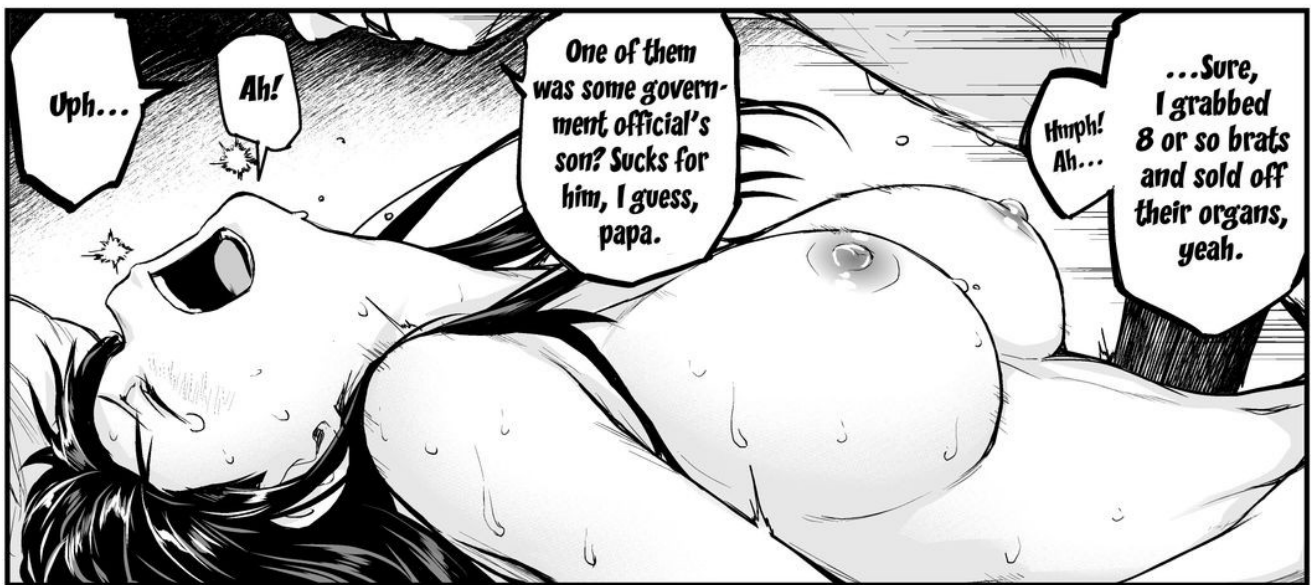








オーガンスモーク

Ogre Gun Smoke

By Nujima



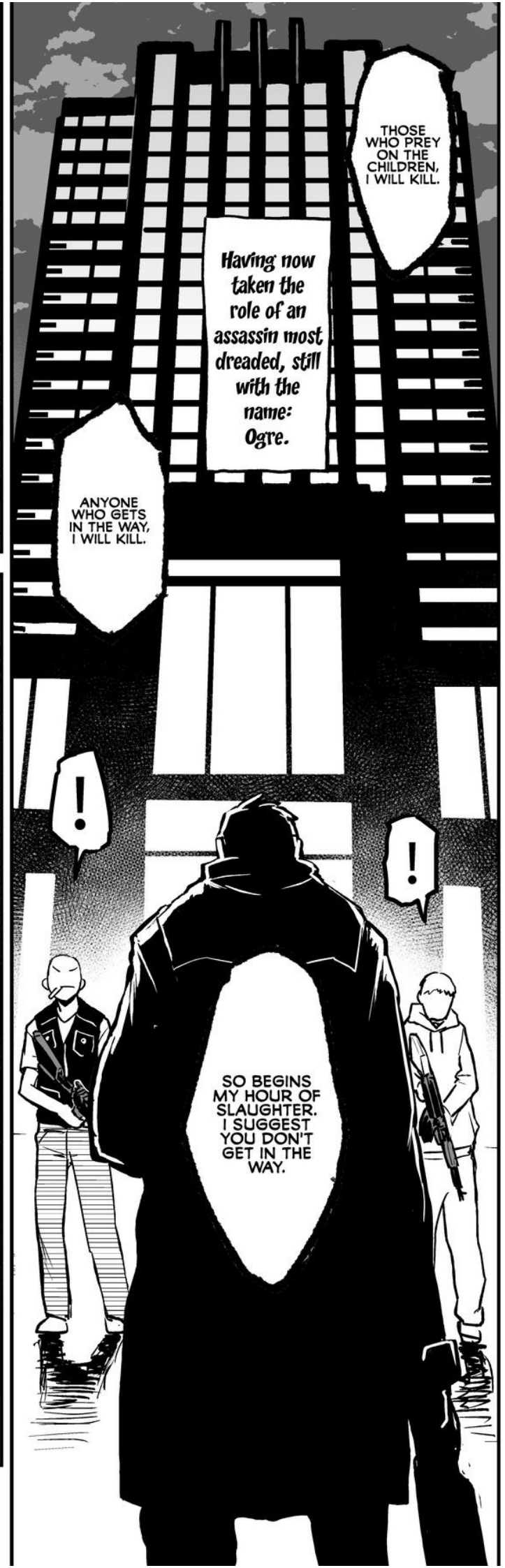


FUCK NO, MAN. YOU THINK A NERDY SHIT LIKE THAT CAN BE THE GREATEST ASSASSIN IN THE WORLD?

THE SCAR ON HIS FOREHEAD, THE HUGE GUNS, HEY MAN, IS HE ...



Yo, fucknuts! Clear the fuck out or you're dead, yeah!?



THOSE WHO PREY ON THE CHILDREN, I WILL KILL.

Having now taken the role of an assassin most dreaded, still with the name: Ogre.

ANYONE WHO GETS IN THE WAY, I WILL KILL.

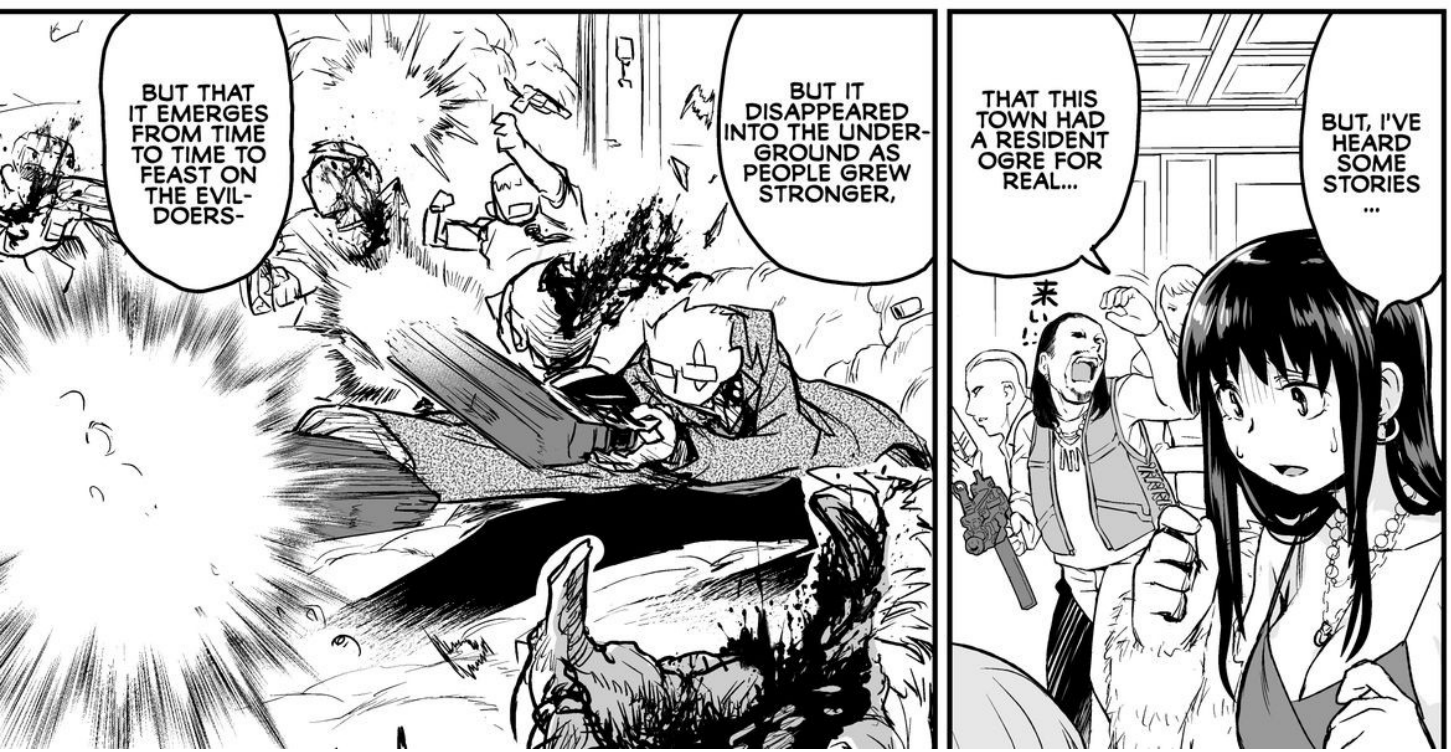
SO BEGINS MY HOUR OF SLAUGHTER. I SUGGEST YOU DON'T GET IN THE WAY.

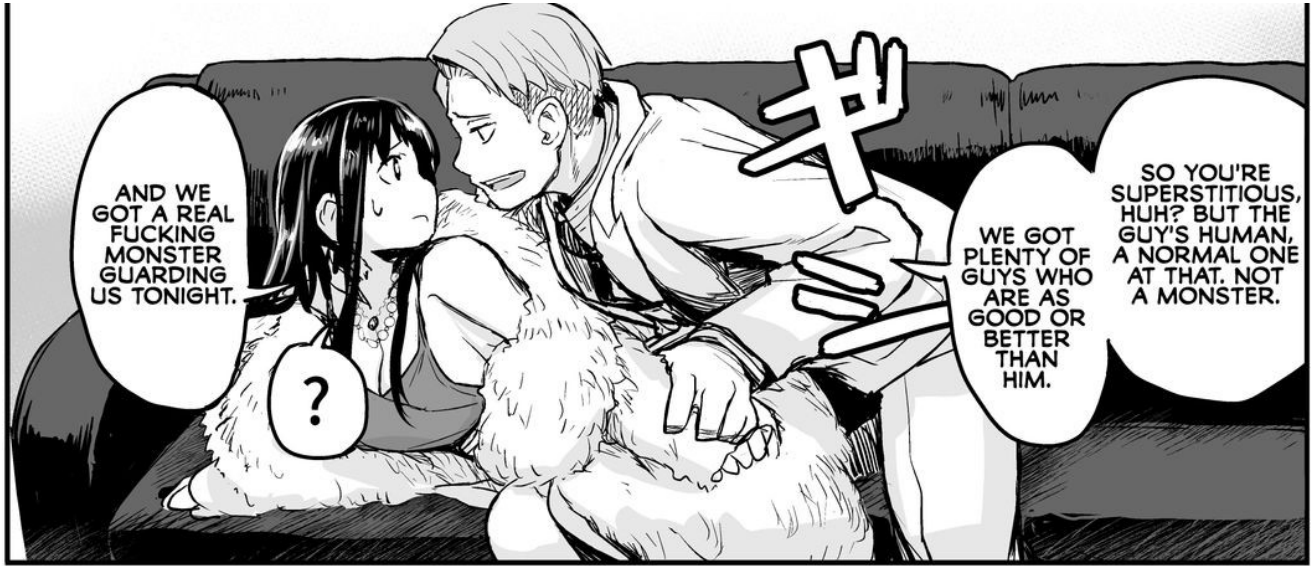


DO NOT
CALL ME
BY THAT
NAME.

slick!







AND WE GOT A REAL FUCKING MONSTER GUARDING US TONIGHT.

?

WE GOT PLENTY OF GUYS WHO ARE AS GOOD OR BETTER THAN HIM.

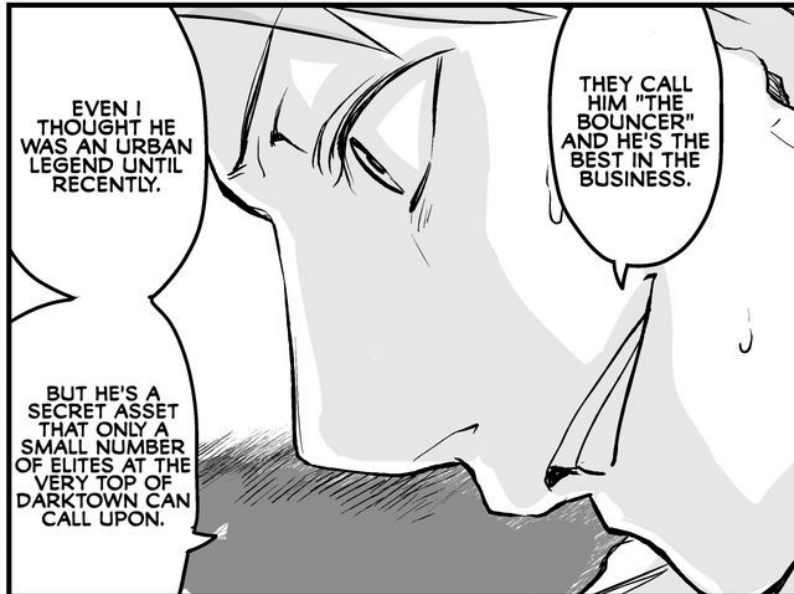
SO YOU'RE SUPERSTITIOUS, HUH? BUT THE GUY'S HUMAN, A NORMAL ONE AT THAT. NOT A MONSTER.



YOU HEARD OUR CONVERSATION FROM THE BED, RIGHT?

AND THAT'S WHO MY PAPA GOT FOR ME.

SO WE'RE GOING TO BE JUST FINE.



EVEN I THOUGHT HE WAS AN URBAN LEGEND UNTIL RECENTLY.

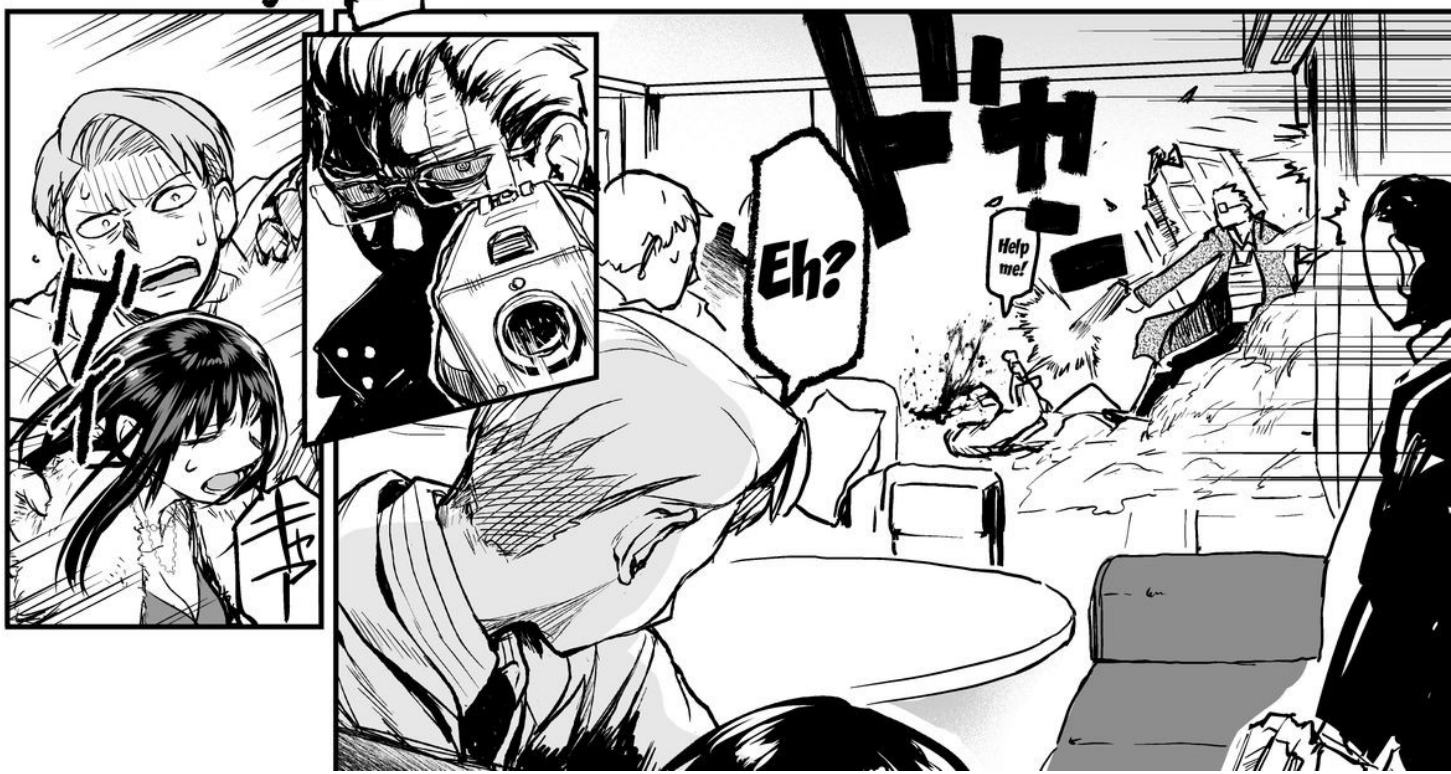
BUT HE'S A SECRET ASSET THAT ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF ELITES AT THE VERY TOP OF DARKTOWN CAN CALL UPON.

THEY CALL HIM "THE BOUNCER" AND HE'S THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS.



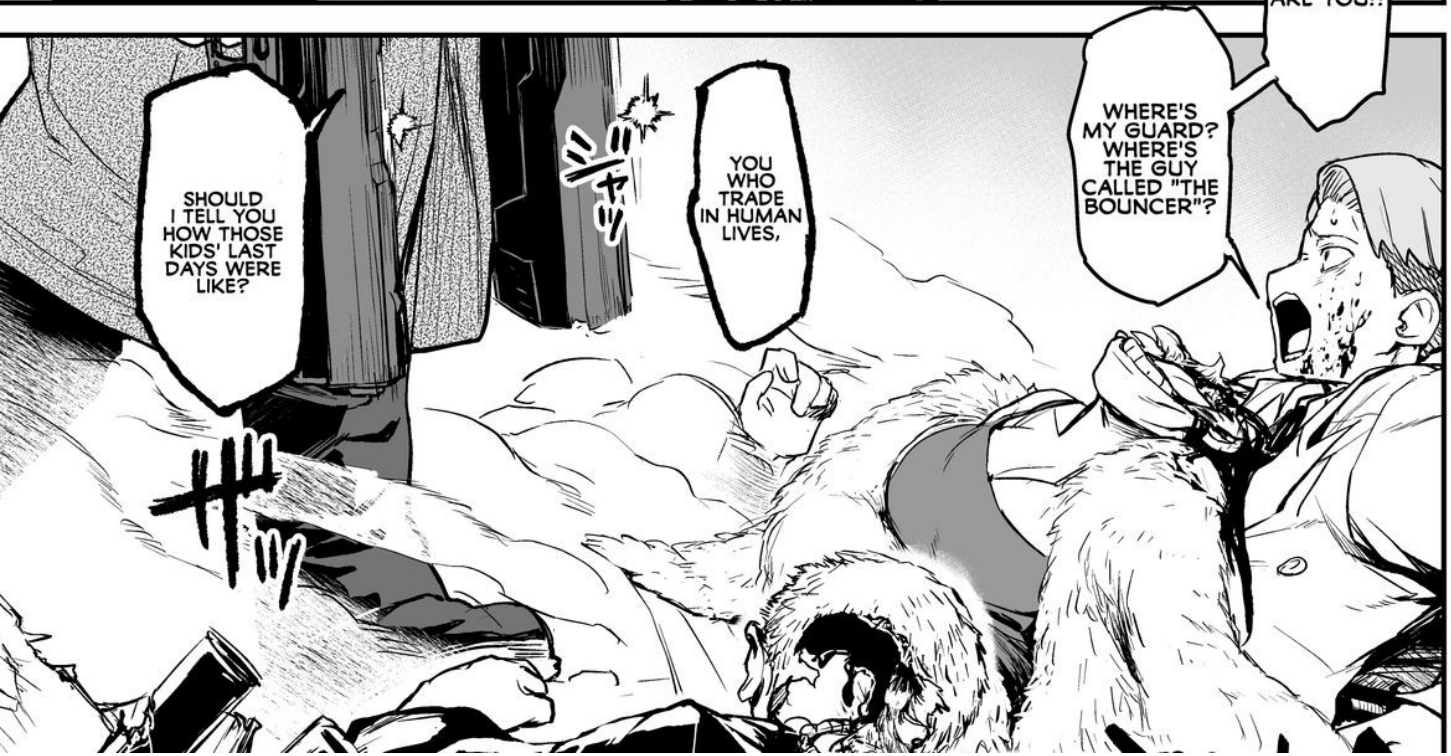
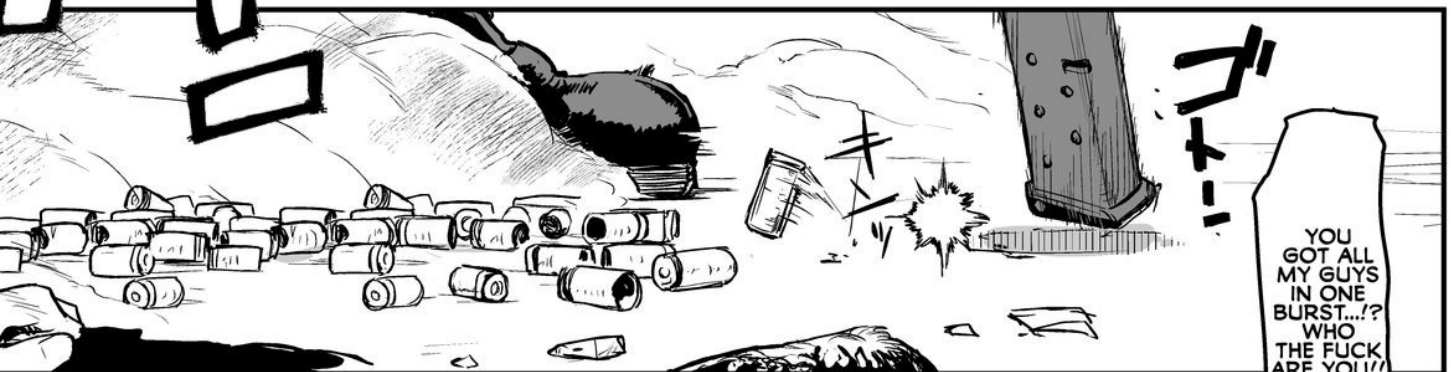
AS IF IMMA LET YOU RUN, HO.

THIS FUCKING BITCH WILL MAKE A FINE MEATSHIELD IF IT COMES TO THAT.



Eh?

Help me!





AS FOR
EVERY ONE
OF THEM,
THE WORLD
THEY LIVED
WAS A HELL
ON EARTH.

Move,
bitch!!

THE KIDS
WHO WERE
SOLD FOR
THEIR ORGANS
LIVED THEIR
FINAL DAYS
HOPING FOR
DEATH.

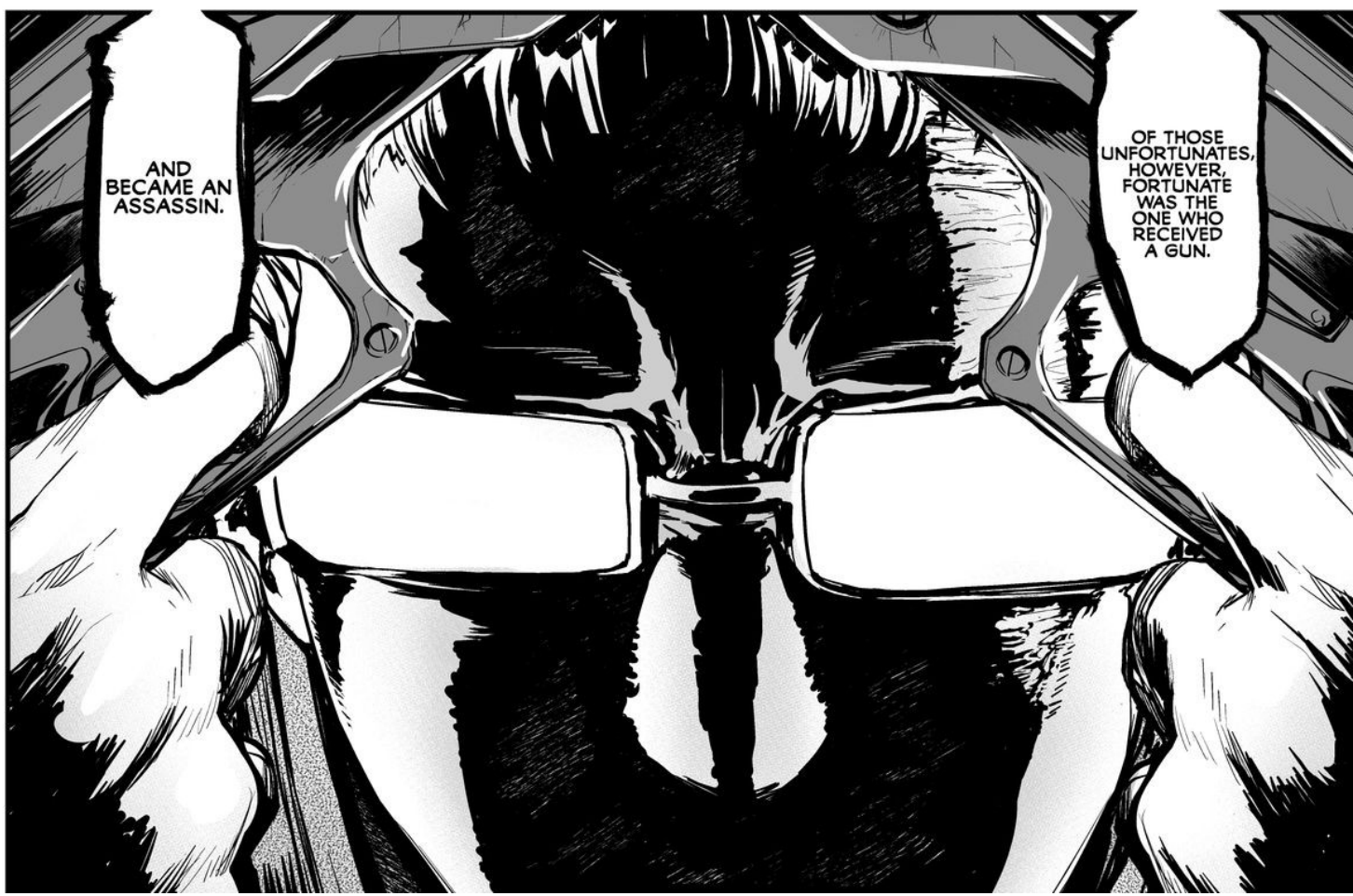


WAS RAISED
AS A DOG,
AFTER HAVING
HIS ARMS
AND LEGS
AMPUTATED.

AND I'VE
SEEN A
KID, FOR
THE AMUSE-
MENT OF
THE RICH
AND THE
POWERFUL,

I'VE SEEN
A KID WHO,
AFTER
HAVING
HIS HEAD
CHOPPED
OFF,

WAS
SEXUALLY
MOLESTED
BY THE
PERVERT
YOU SOLD
HIM TO.



AND
BECAME AN
ASSASSIN.

OF THOSE
UNFORTUNATES,
HOWEVER,
FORTUNATE
WAS THE
ONE WHO
RECEIVED
A GUN.



**For
he gets
to kill the
trash like
you!!**



**Shut
your
stinkin'
trap,
you
bitch-
ass
bitch!**



**Fuckin'
pops!
Where the
fuck is that
guard he
promised?**

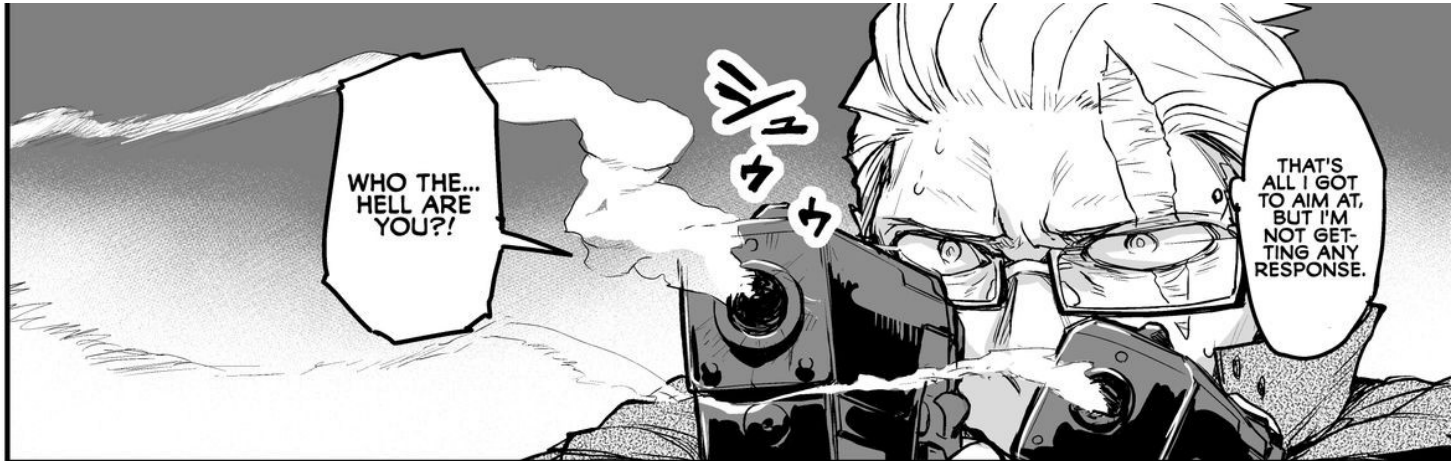
**That fucker
ain't any-
where!!**





Oh, shit!! Not even a slightest moment of hesitation. You're making me moist.





WHO THE...
HELL ARE
YOU?!

THAT'S
ALL I GOT
TO AIM AT,
BUT I'M
NOT GET-
TING ANY
RESPONSE.



Yo, yo.
I thought
you went by
the name,
"Ogre."



Of all the
damn people,
you should
have heard
of me.



SHE'S
INHALING
THE GUN-
SMOKE
AND THE
DUST...



I?
WHAT'S
THIS...?

Ah, well.
Wait a bit,
assassin.



burp



INHALING
THE SMOKE,
NO... SHE'S...
EATING IT!?



Then,
let me intro-
duce
myself.

This is some
fine detritus
of battle... I
can get used
to this shit.

十

二

They call me
the Bouncer,
but my real
name is,
Gandharva.

Born of the
Lost Tribe of
Dhritarashtra,
a warrior ogre
of the Eight
Heavenly Legions,
charged with
the protection
of the Dharma.

You unwashed
humans have
simply called
me the Ogre
since the olden
days, a real
monster from
your worst
nightmare.

三



SO YOU'RE
MY BODY-
GUARD,
RIGHT?
THEN DO
YOUR
FUCKING
JOB AND
SAVE ME!!



SHIT, THIS
FEELS BAD.
I CAN SENSE
IT TO MY
BONES. SHE'S
A REAL THING
AND A BAD
NEWS.

THE
OGRE?
DON'T
MAKE ME
LAUGH...

and have been reduced to scrounging for our daily needs.

But, fuck it! Because people have lost their faith and beliefs, we have lost our place in the celestial realm,

What!?

Yeah, I don't really feel like saving a stink-ass piece of shit like you.

I wonder, but yeah. Shut your fucking trap and listen to what I tell you and I'll protect you, capisce?

...YES, PAPA TOLD ME, "DO NOT INTERFERE."

So, do you remember the rule, shitbag?

Become my sustenance! O assassin!

Spray of blood opened from the veins of the Strong is what I desire.

STAND ASIDE. IF YOU GET IN THE WAY, IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'RE A MONSTER. I WILL KILL.

The Dance of Old-

And now, commence ...





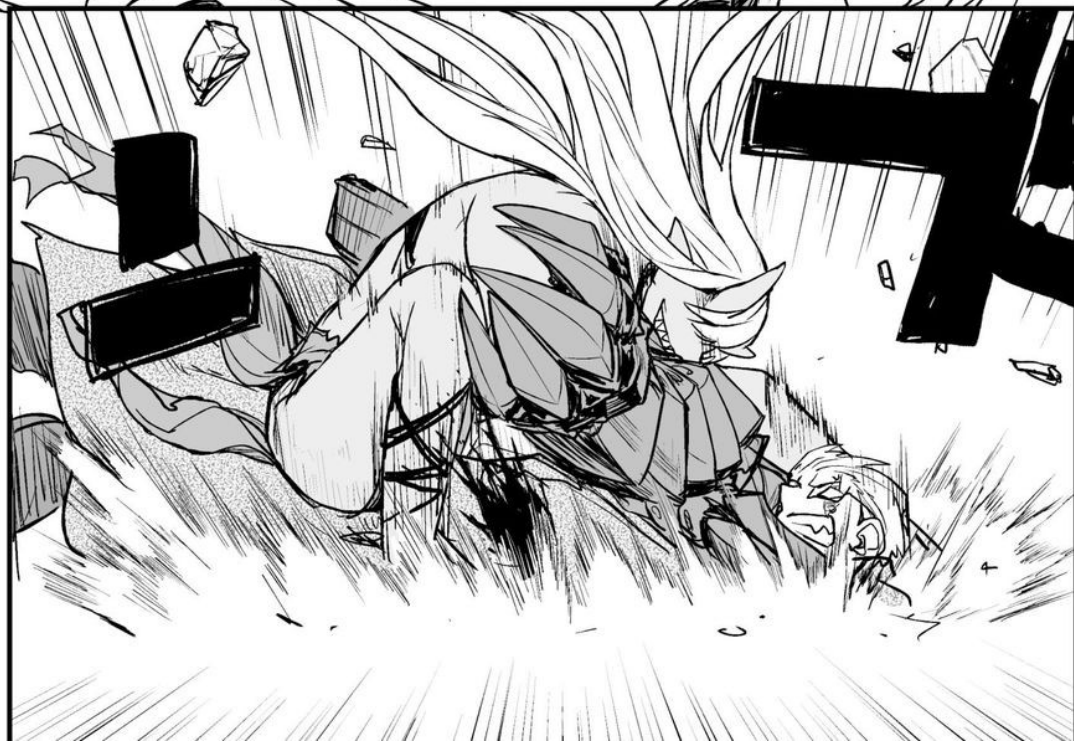


Bwahaha!!
That's how
you do it!!

Fuck!!
You
damn
monster!!



Shit!!





I WAS
WAITING
FOR YOU
TO GET
THIS CLOSE,
YOU DAMN
MONSTER.

Oh, I'm so
fucking hot
right now.
Wanna keep
bumping
ugly?



What's
your next
plan,
smart-
s?

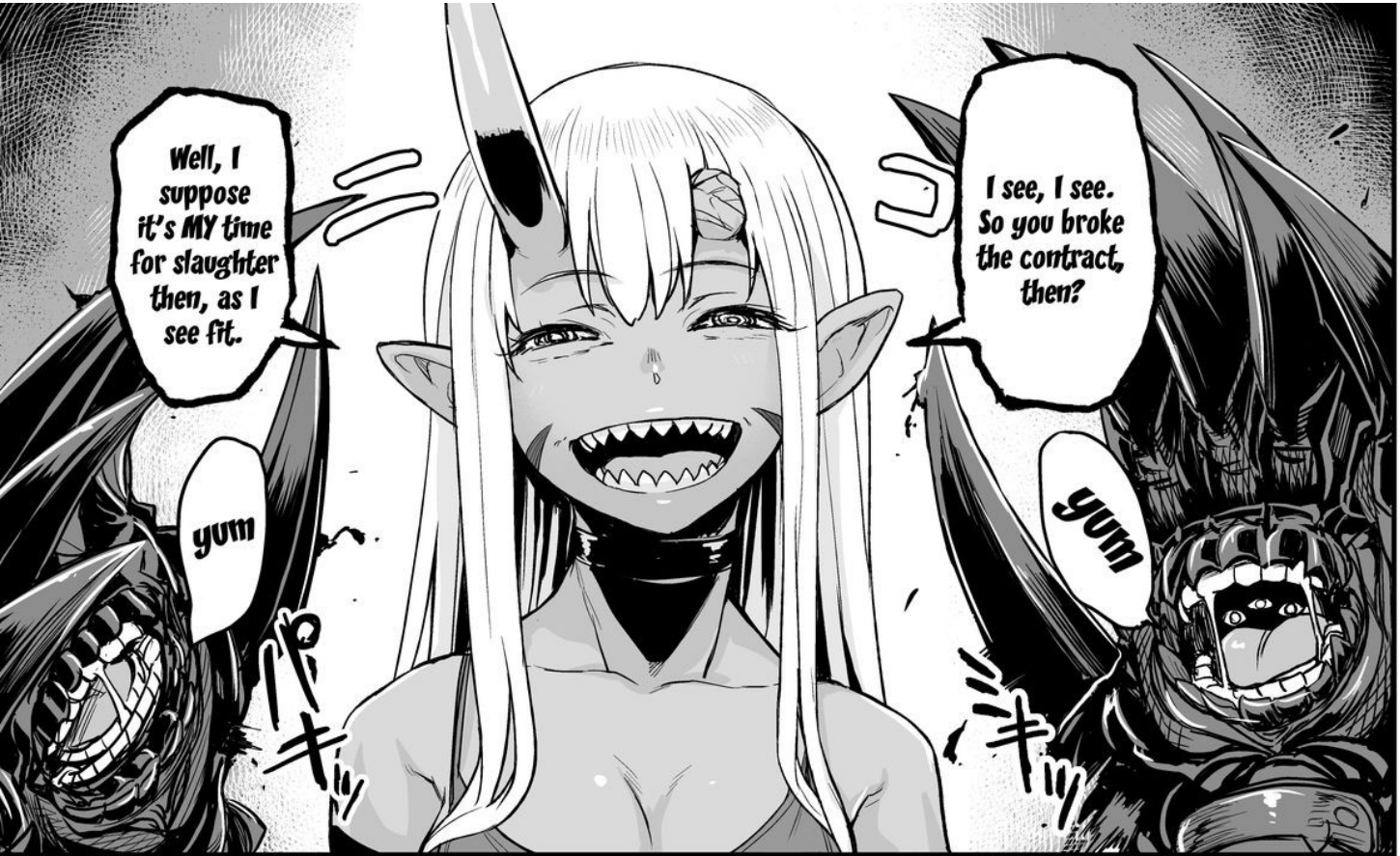
URGH!

Well done!!
How many
years has it
been since I
had a fight
like this?



Bwaha-
hahaha!







Were said
to feast
on the
evil-doers.



You know,
this smell
is... Habit-
forming. I
can get used
to this.



sniff
sniff

Don't worry.
I took care
of that fucking
shitbag for
ya.

Whoa!?
You're
still alive?
Excellent,
excellent!!

OW... FUCK,
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED...?

YOU
INTEND
TO EAT
ME TOO,
OGRE?

!?

Don't
be so mad.
You can
forgive
me, right
?

URK!?
DON'T
MOVE ME.

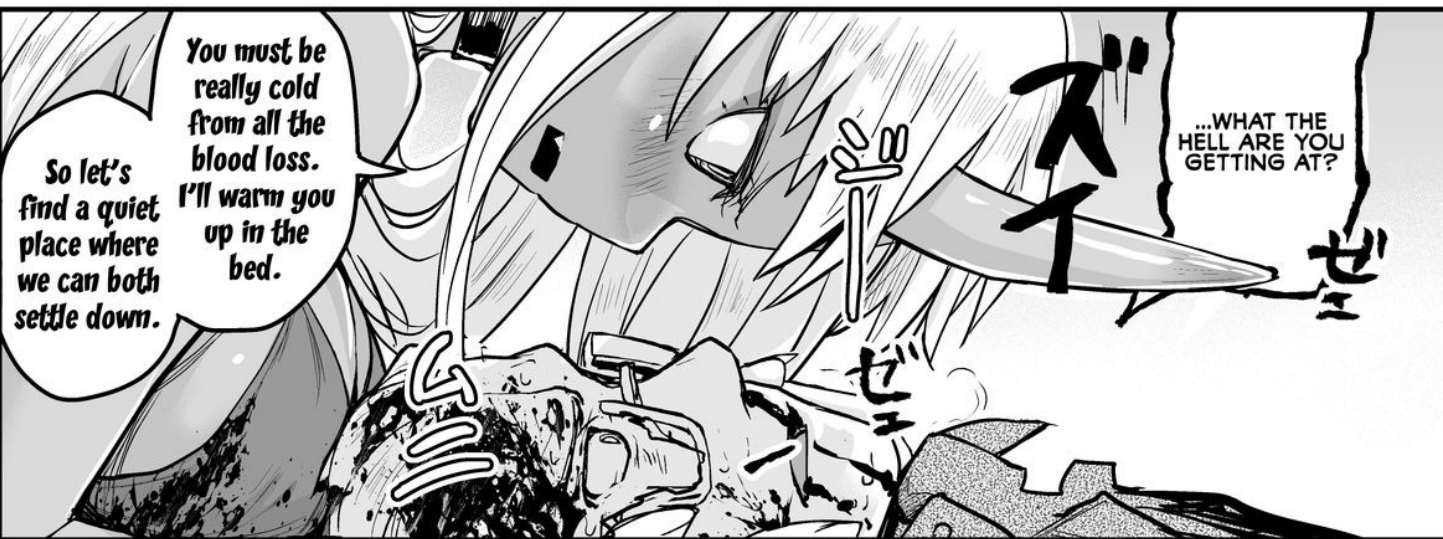
What are you
saying!? I'm
a nice Ogre.
I only eat
men in bed!!!

WHAT?

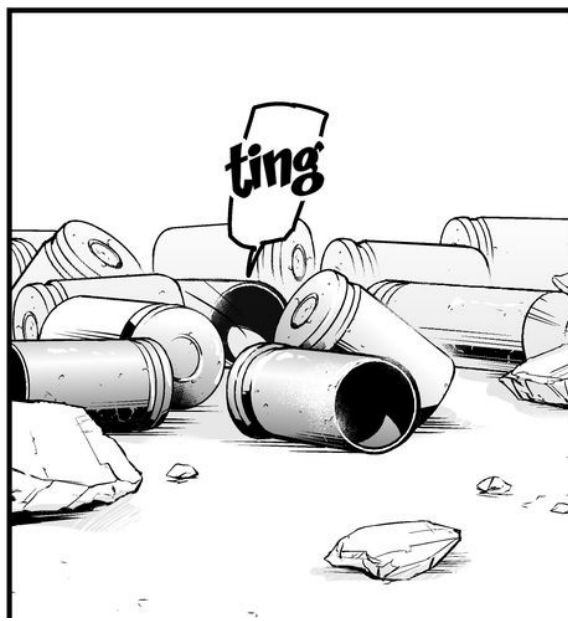
So, will
you let
me fix
you up?

Ah, but I
can't do it
here. I don't
have the
tools.

You
willingly
picked a
fight with
a righteous
warrior like
you die would
be a waste.
Letting an Ogre to protect kids.



HOW ABOUT YOU TAKE ME TO THE HOSPITAL INSTEAD ...?



So yeah, I think you should show me to your bedroom, like right now?