

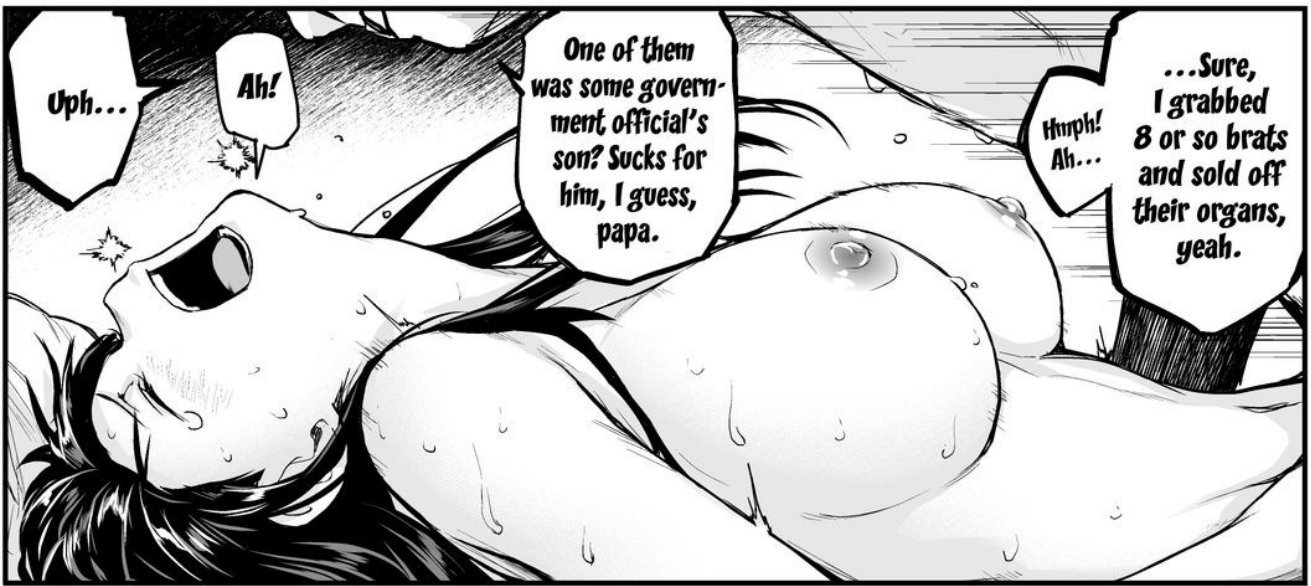




Ah!

An assassin?  
Why would an assassin be after me, papa?!

Yeah, I mean, selling organs on the black market is not a big deal, right?



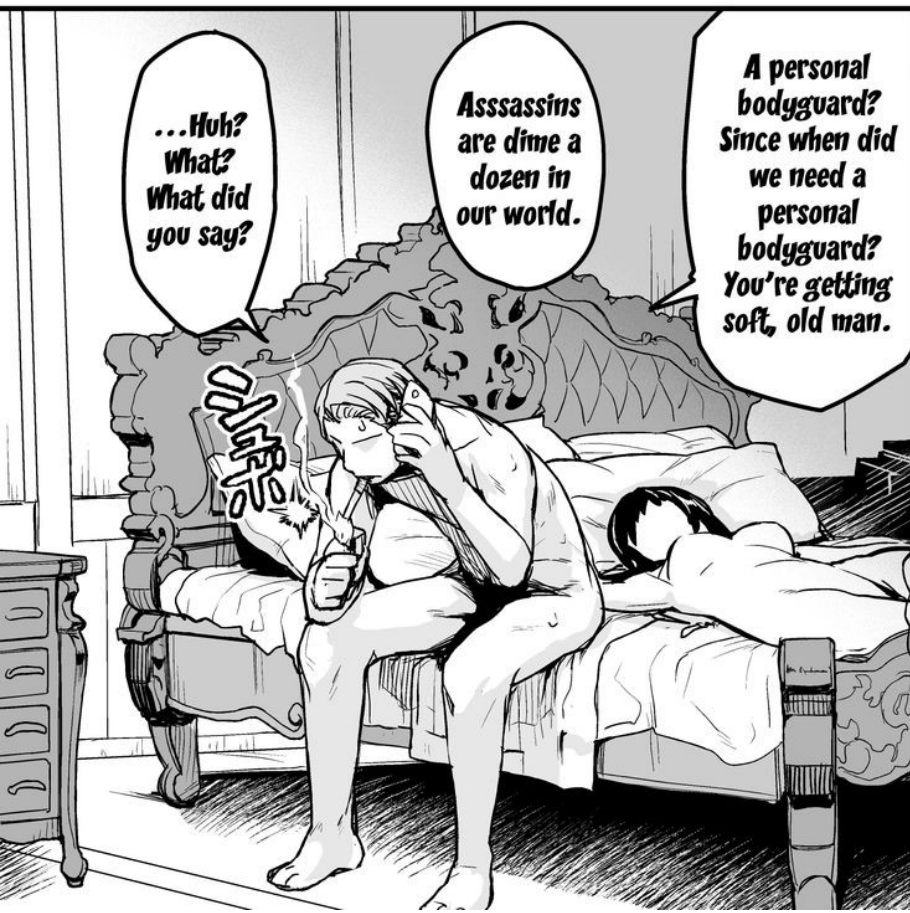
Uph...

Ah!

One of them was some government official's son? Sucks for him, I guess, papa.

Hmph!  
Ah...

...Sure, I grabbed 8 or so brats and sold off their organs, yeah.



...Huh? What? What did you say?

Assassins are dime a dozen in our world.

A personal bodyguard? Since when did we need a personal bodyguard? You're getting soft, old man.



...We got tons of guys to take the fall.

So let them take the fall!!



The  
Ogre  
...?

# オーガンスモーク

## Ogre Gun Smoke

By Nujima



It is said  
to roam the  
streets in  
the guise  
of man,

NO, IT'S FINE.  
NO NEED FOR  
REMUNERATION  
THIS TIME.  
  
THIS WILL  
CLEAR THE DEBT  
BETWEEN US.

In the Far East,  
obscured by  
legends of old,  
there exists a  
calamitous  
presence called  
the Ogre that  
the hands of  
man could  
not defeat.

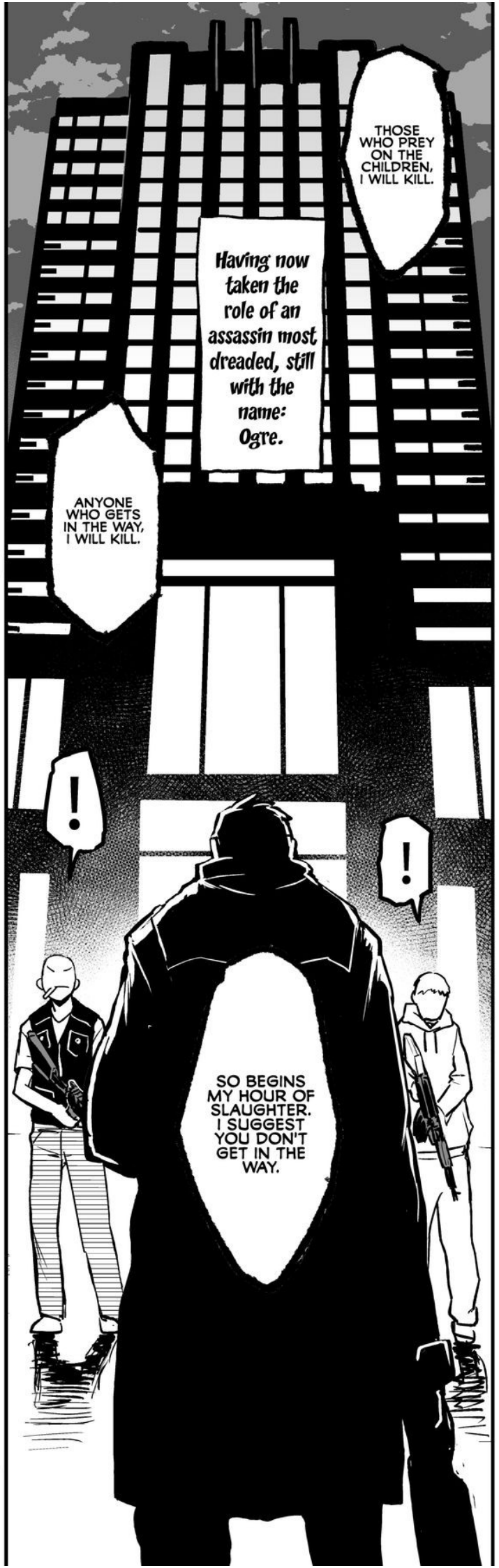


FUCK NO, MAN. YOU THINK A NERDY SHIT LIKE THAT CAN BE THE GREATEST ASSASSIN IN THE WORLD?

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.





UMM... SIR?

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO GET GOING ALREADY...!?



IT'S THE OGRE!! THE ASSASSIN IS HERE ALREADY!!

KYAH! GUN-FIRE?

!?

パラ  
ラララ



YOU MEAN THAT? THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY CALL HIM. SUPPOSEDLY BECAUSE HE'S AS STRONG AS ONE.

BUT THEY SAY THE OGRE IS HERE ...

HAHAHA, DID YOU GET SCARED? NO NEED FOR THAT. I HAVE PLENTY OF UNDERLINGS WHO CAN PROTECT YOU.



BUT THAT IT EMERGES FROM TIME TO TIME TO FEAST ON THE EVIL-DOERS-

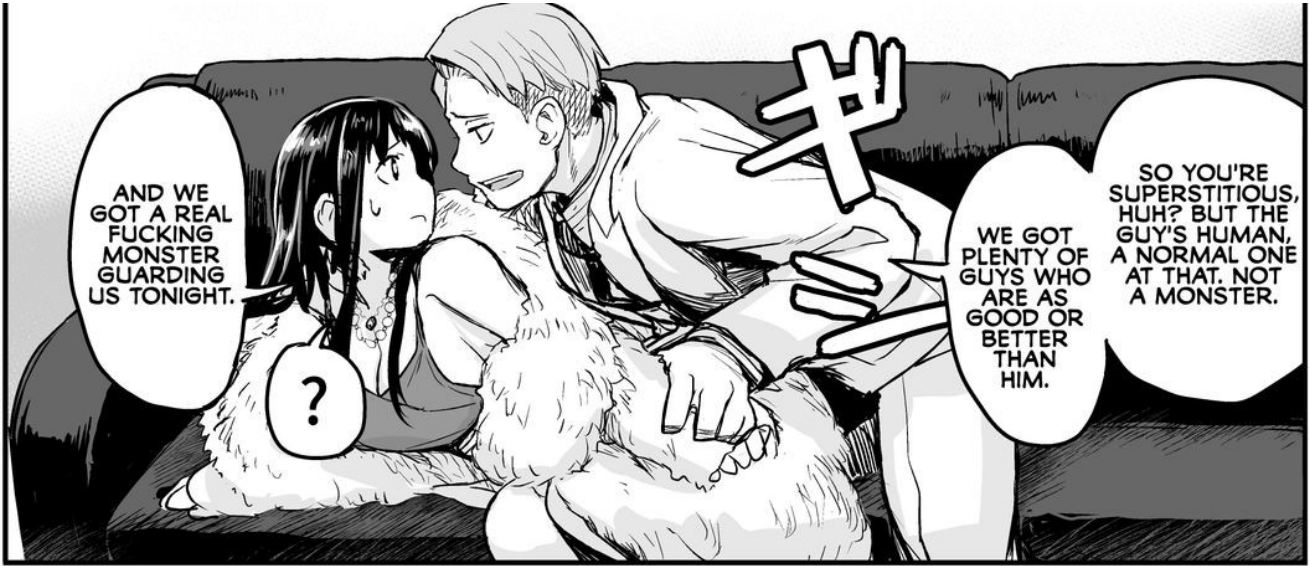
BUT IT DISAPPEARED INTO THE UNDERGROUND AS PEOPLE GREW STRONGER,



THAT THIS TOWN HAD A RESIDENT OGRE FOR REAL...

BUT, I'VE HEARD SOME STORIES ...

来い!!



AND WE GOT A REAL FUCKING MONSTER GUARDING US TONIGHT.

?

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

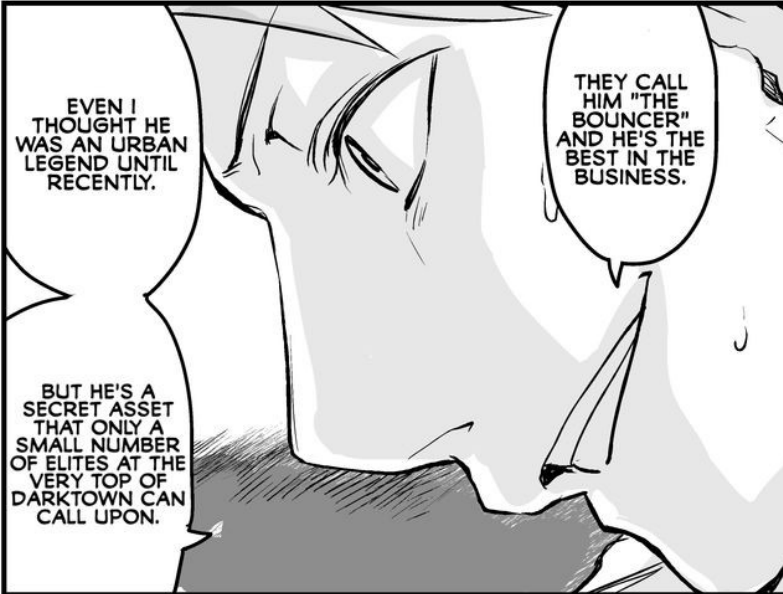
SO YOU'RE SUPERSTITIOUS, HUH? BUT THE GUY'S HUMAN, A NORMAL ONE AT THAT. NOT A MONSTER.



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.

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

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



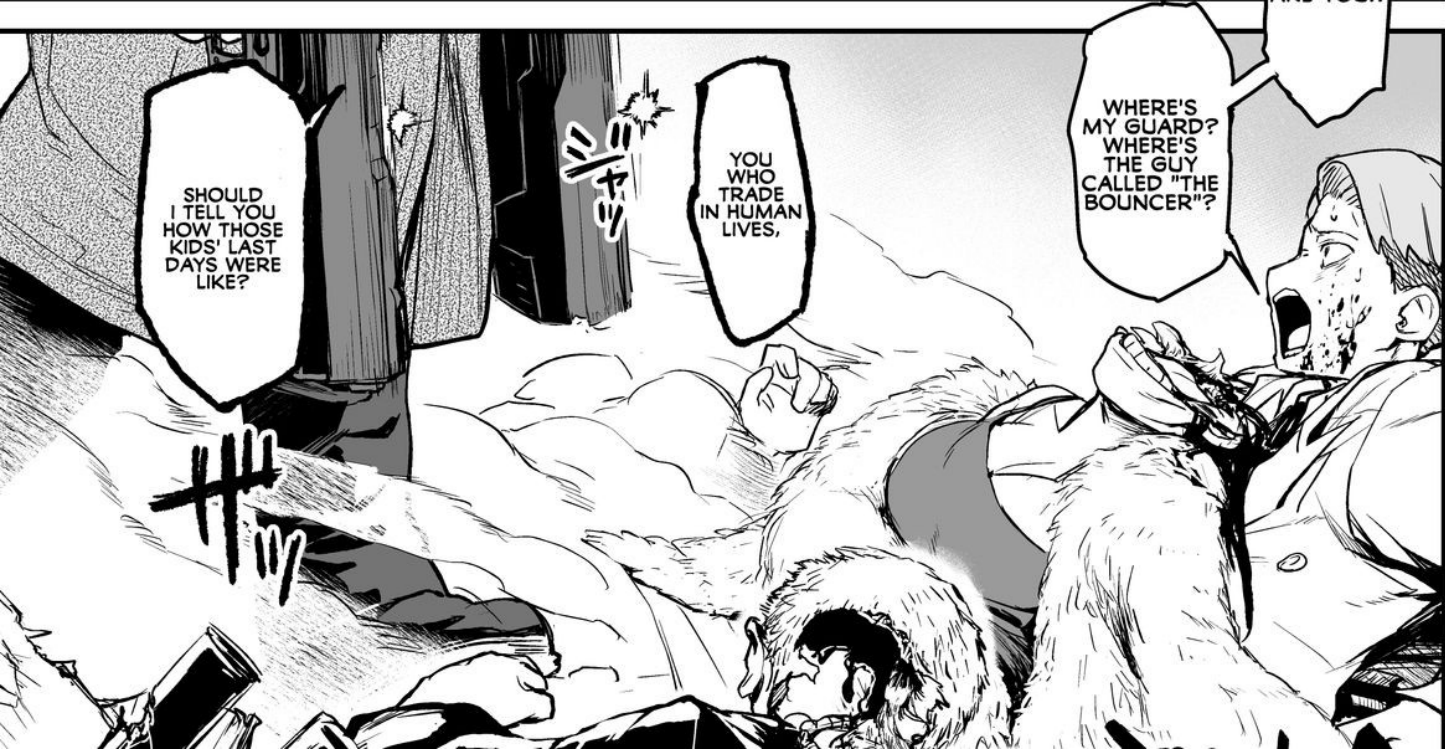
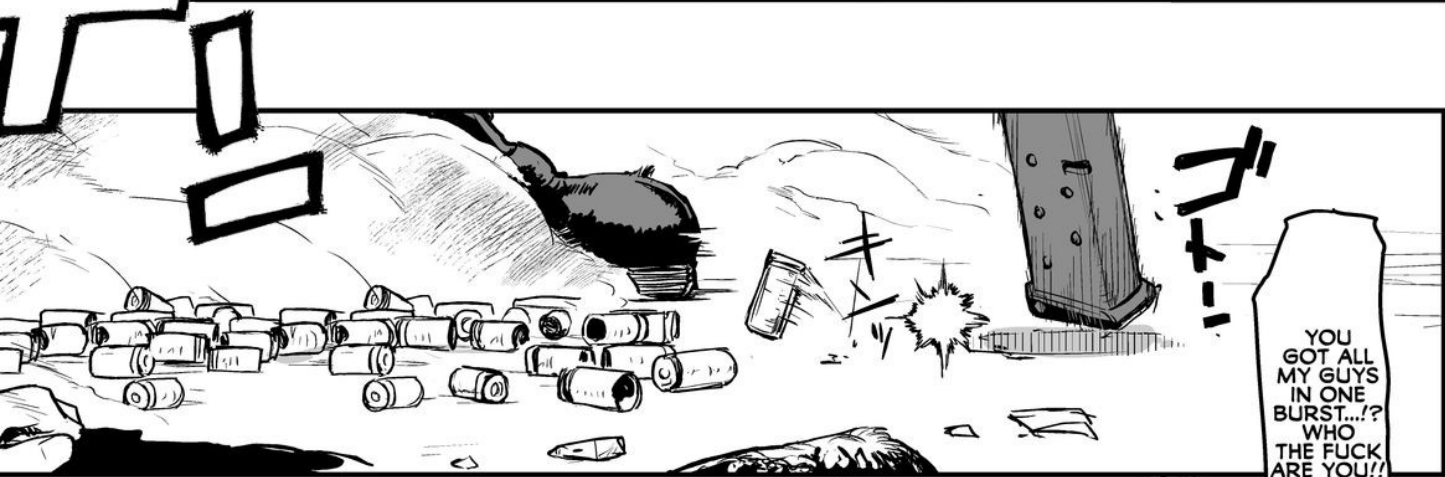
AS IF IMMA LET YOU RUN, HO.

THIS FUCKING BITCH WILL MAKE A FINE MEAT-SHIELD 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.

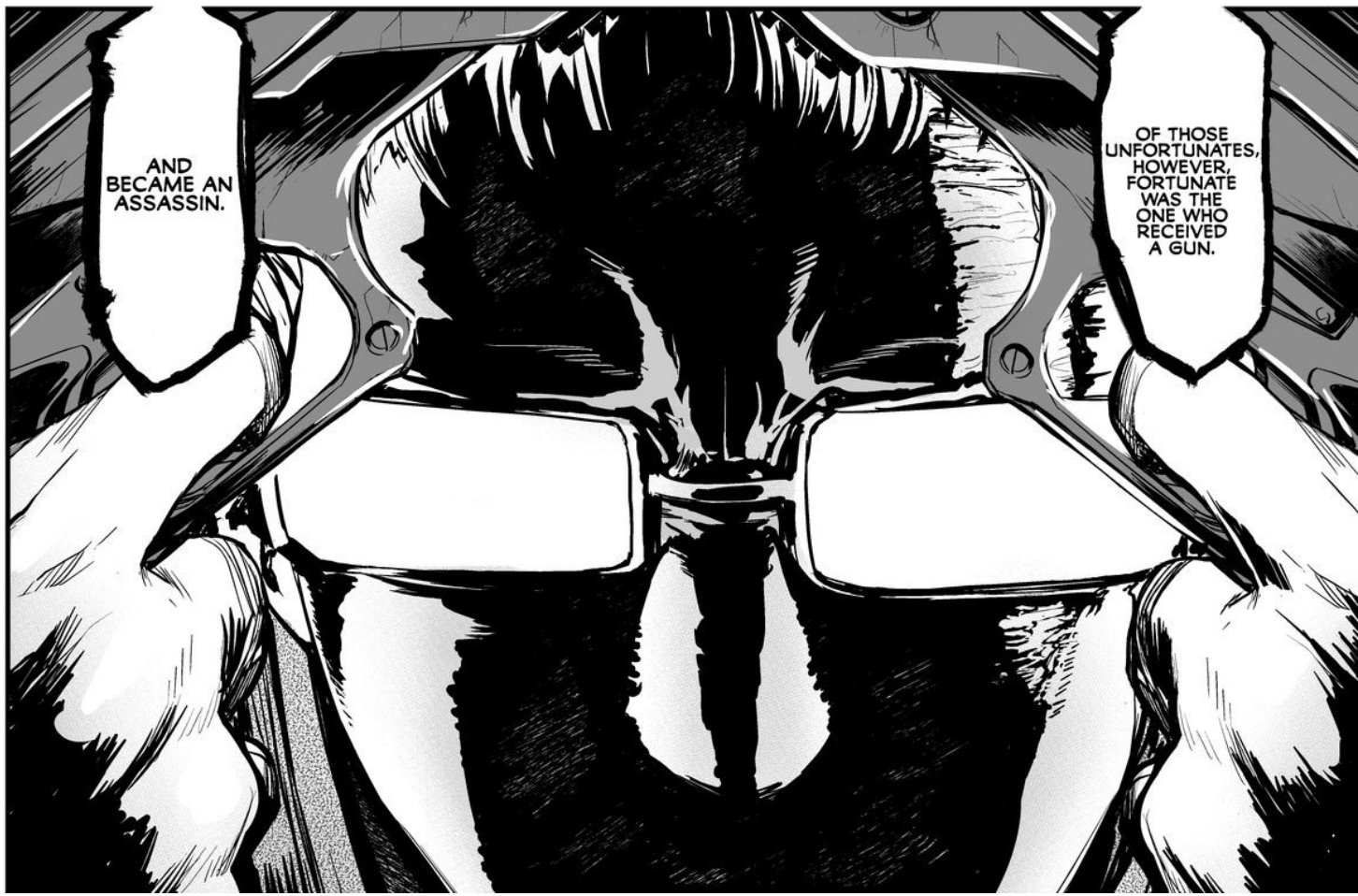


WAS RAISED AS A DOG, AFTER HAVING HIS ARMS AND LEGS AMPUTATED.

AND I'VE SEEN A KID, FOR THE AMUSEMENT 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!**

**click**  
**FUCK**



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

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



You know, you got some way of fuckin' demotivating a girl, you rotten sack of trash.



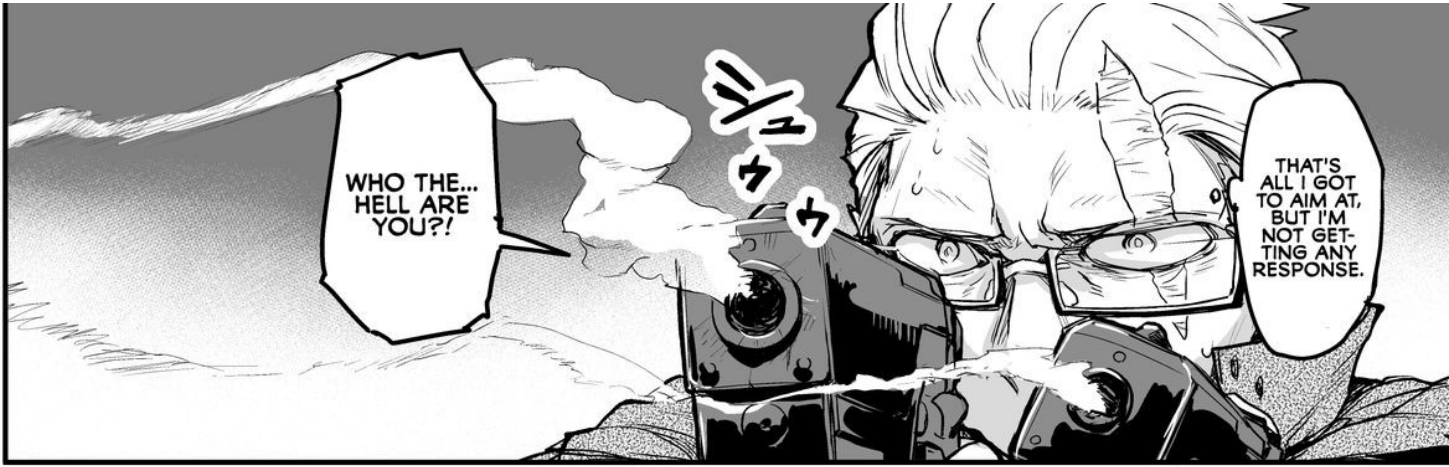
You, I'm finding pretty damn interestin'.

But you, the assassin.



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...



!? WHAT'S THIS...?

Ah, well. Wait a bit, assassin.



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



Then, let me introduce myself.

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



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.



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!?

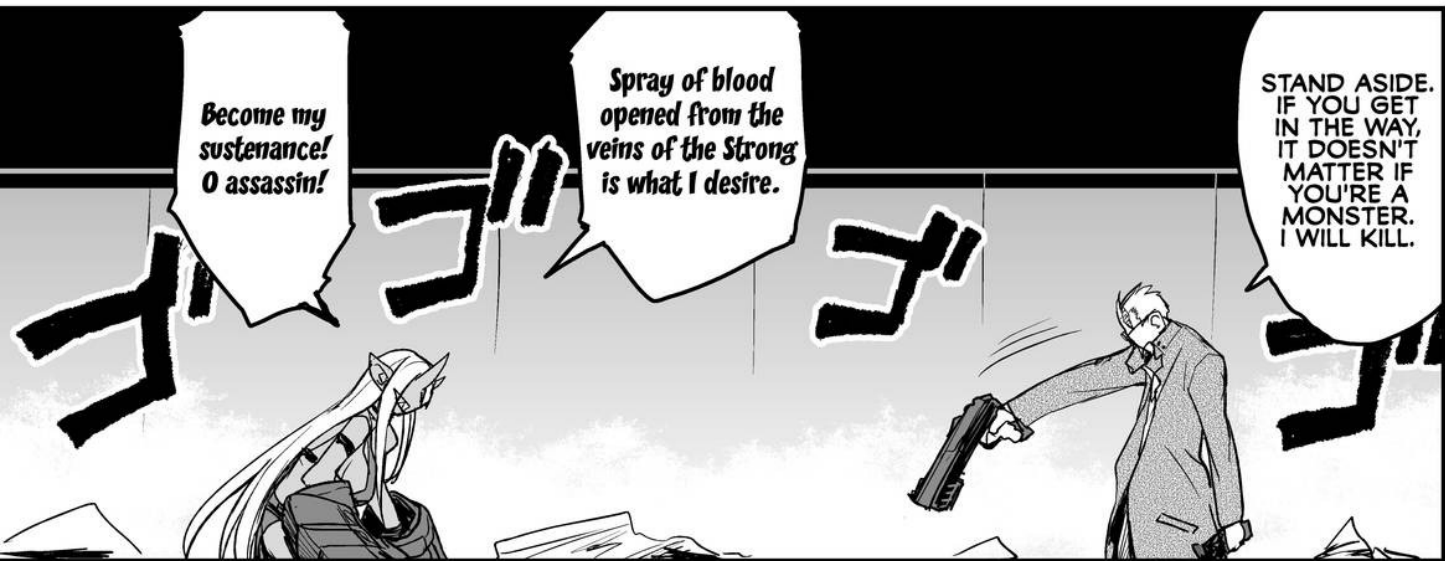
Yeah, I don't really feel like saving a stink-ass piece of shit like you.



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."

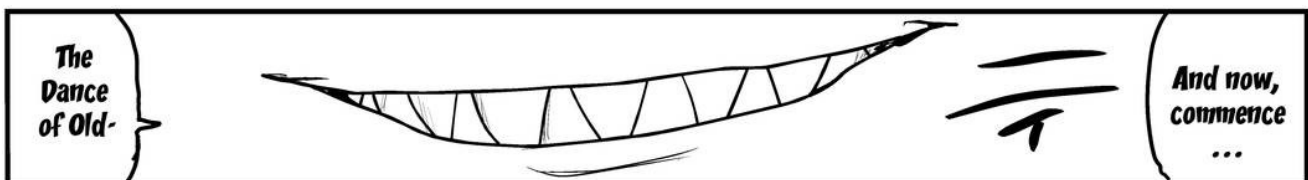
So, do you remember the rule, shitbag?



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.

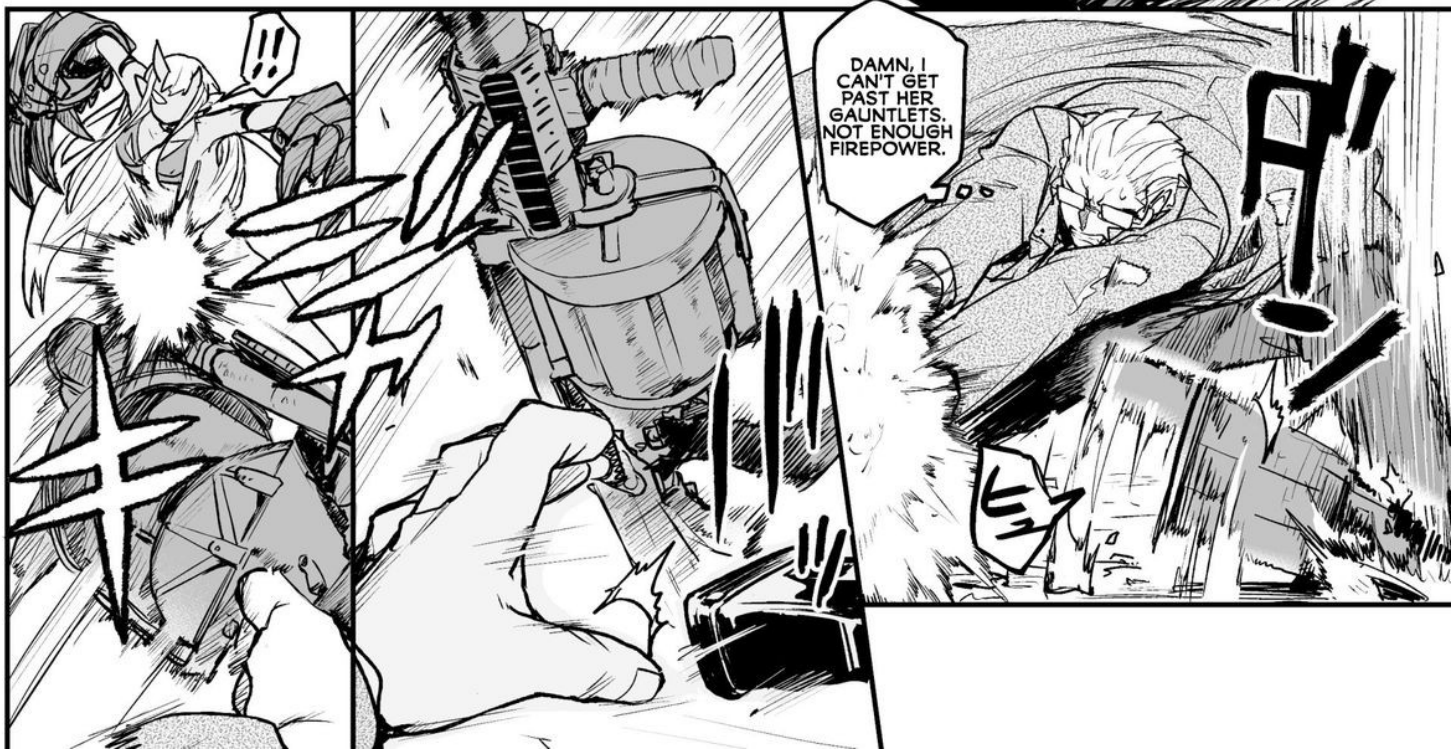


The Dance of Old-

And now, commence ...



Hm?



DAMN, I CAN'T GET PAST HER GAUNTLETS. NOT ENOUGH FIREPOWER.





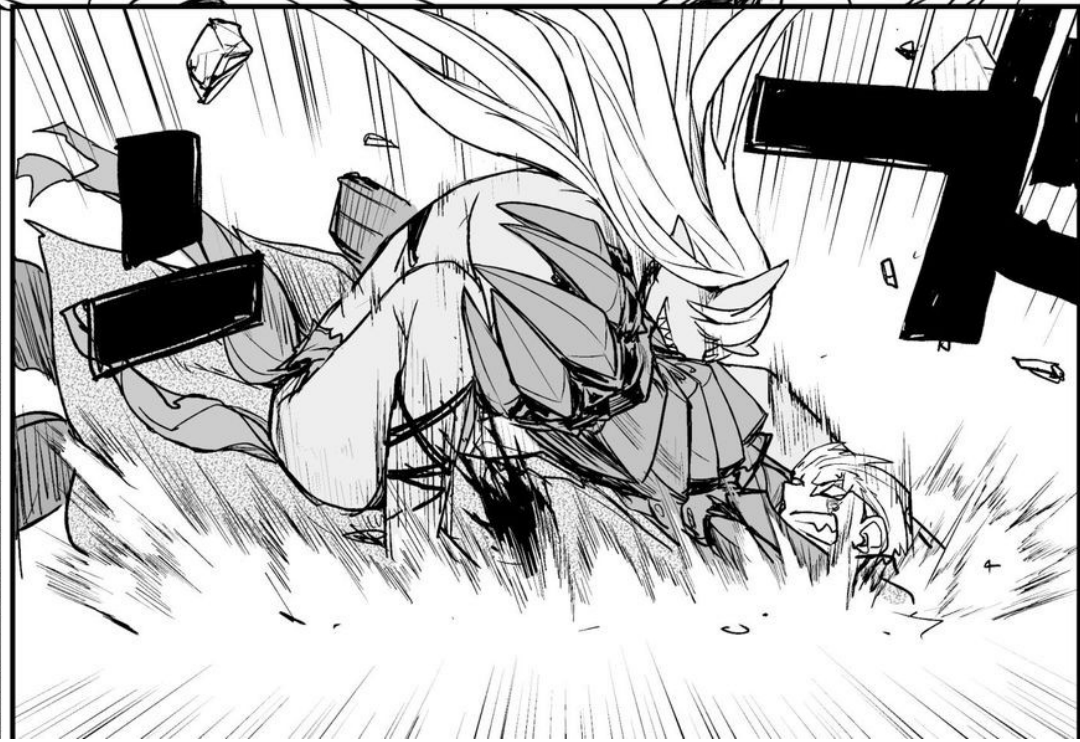
Bwahaha!!  
That's how  
you do it!!



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?

bump



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!



I... I did it!! I killed him!!

What the...?

Hey, yo. Assassin?

I fucking killed him...! I shot him the fuck down! That Ogre. I killed him!!!

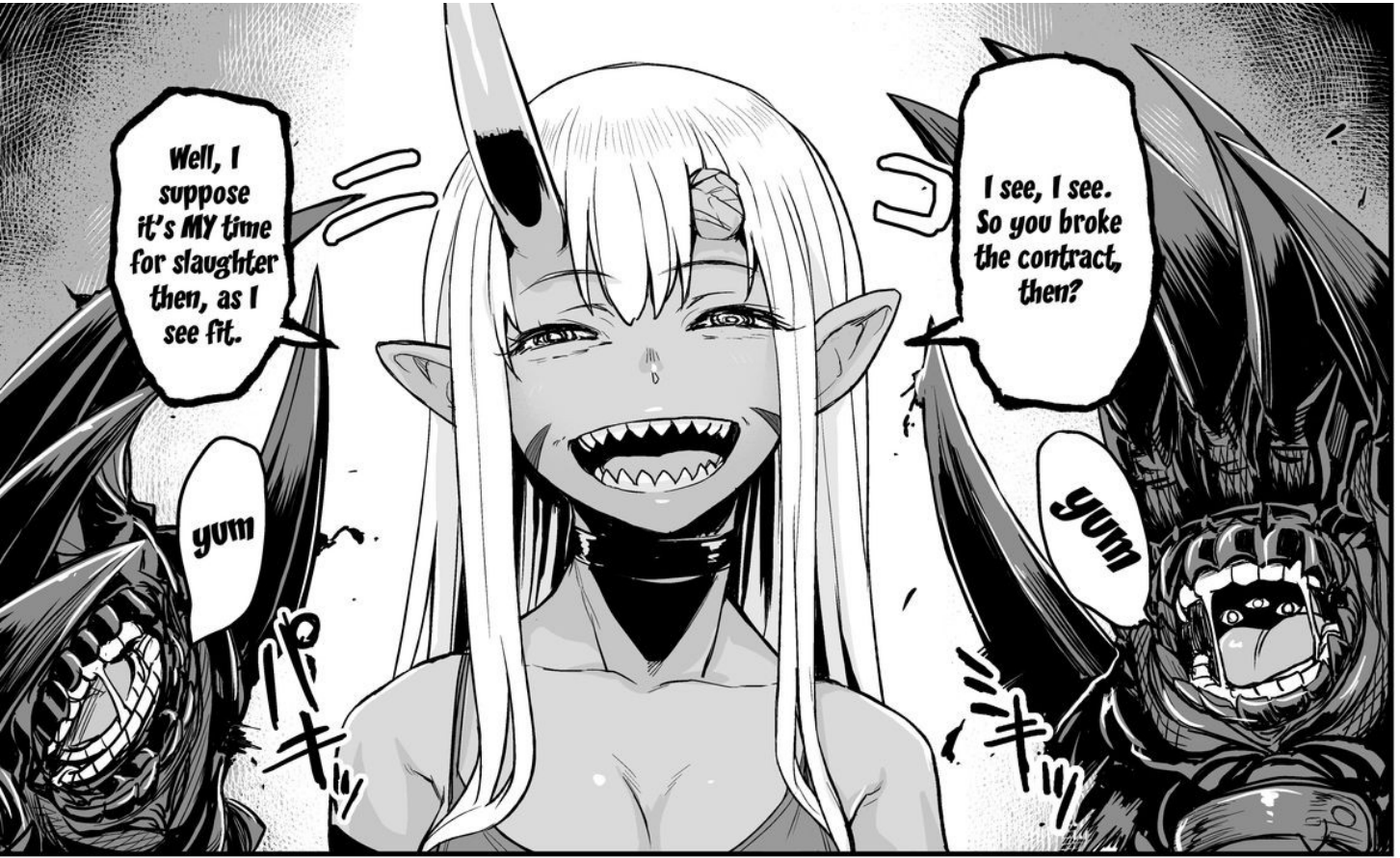


You're the asshole who shot me, then?



That was the fucking rule, right?

"Do not interfere."



**Well, I suppose it's MY time for slaughter then, as I see fit.**

**I see, I see. So you broke the contract, then?**

**yum**

**yum**



**Naw, fucknuts. I don't think so. See, what you did I call "Throwing cold water on the raging fire of battle." It's a serious fucking offense.**

**You're calling something as minor as that as breaking the contract? Shut up and listen to my orders.**



**You know this, right? That the Ogres of the olden days originally-**



**This is work. I'm on a job.**

**You think perhaps I'm protecting you because I like you or something?**



*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?

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

URK!? DON'T MOVE ME.

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 an Ogre to protect you die would be a waste. Letting a righteous warrior like kids. be a waste.



I mean, I can hardly let a good man like you die, right?

Since it's an emergency and all.

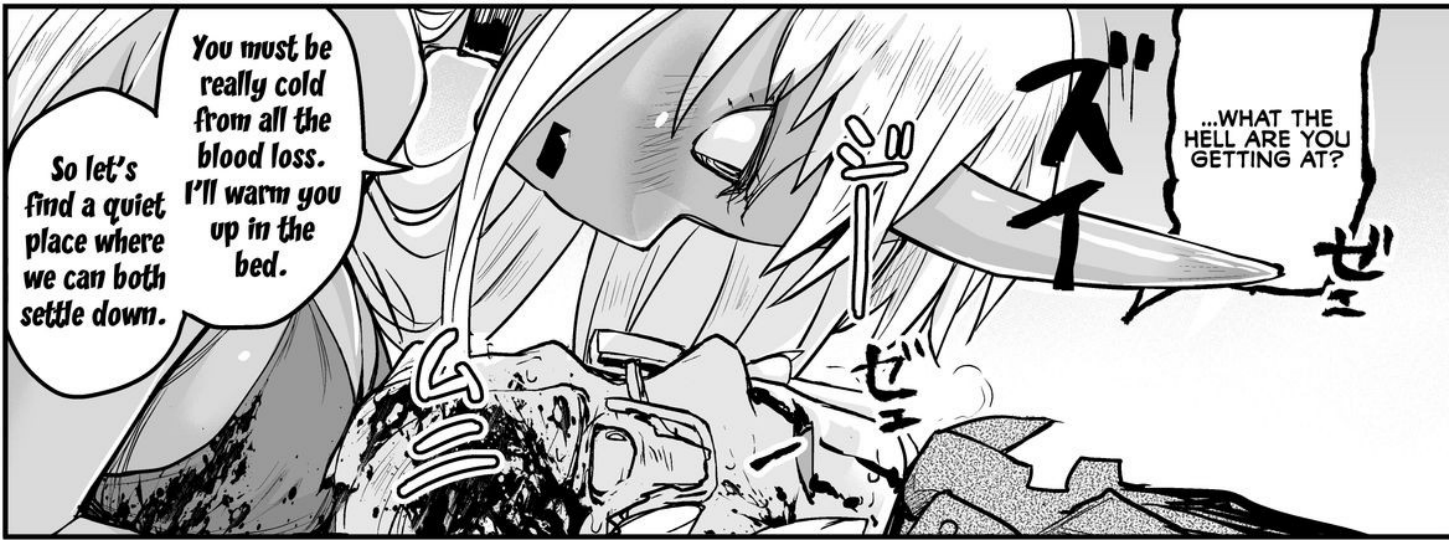
I... I guess we gotta go to your place.

It can't be helped then.

モジ

ズキ

?



So let's find a quiet place where we can both settle down.

You must be really cold from all the blood loss. I'll warm you up in the bed.

ズキ

...WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GETTING AT?

ズキ

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



ting

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