



SION'S SCIONS



THE FACE OF THE ENEMY

WILDERNESS ADVENTURES

Pervy Sage • Gatekeeper

AFTER COOLER HEADS INTERVENED, THE GROUP SETTLED DOWN AND THE FAWN LET THEM KNOW THAT THE ORC'S NAME WAS BRUTUS AND HE'D BEEN A FREQUENT VISITOR TO HER GROVE FOR THE LAST COUPLE YEARS.

WHICH LEAD TO BRUTUS AND SION SPENDING SOME TIME TRYING NEW POSITIONS OUT WITH EACH OTHER, AND THE FAWN BEING THE LUSTY FEMALE THAT SHE IS JUST HAD TO JOIN IN.

AFTER ALL THE SEX, WAS DONE THE GROUP BROKE UP AND THE FAWN SAT DOWN WITH ELI TO EXPLAIN WHY SHE HAD ASKED FOR HELP FROM THE HUMANS. MEANWHILE BRUTUS STARTED UP A CONVERSATION WITH SION, ASKING HOW SHE HAD GOTTEN INVOLVED WITH THE HUMANS.

HUGREN BEING THE JERK HE IS, DIDN'T GET INVOLVED IN ANYTHING ELSE.

BUT WHAT IS COMING TO RUIN THEIR FUN AND RELAXING DAY???





NNNNN, YES YES YES. I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD BE LIKE THIS.

BY THE GOD'S GOBLIN, YOUR STILL SO TIGHT.



I KNEW YOU'D LIKE HER BRUTUS.

YOU WERE RIGHT, FAWN THIS IS SOME FINE GOBLIN ASS.

SION IS BARELY ABLE TO STRING TWO WORDS TOGETHER SHE IS SO BLISSSED OUT.



OH YES
BRUTUS... MMMM
YOU KNOW WHAT I
LIKE YOU ORCISH
BEAST

CUM....
CUMMING.....

MRPH, MURHL,
GRRRG&LLL,



YOU ARE SUCH A
FREAK FAWN.

SION, LET ME
CLEAN YOU UP.


WHA... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
FERRAH?

CLEANING
YOUR PUGGY OF
ALL THIS
DELICIOUS CUM
SWEETIE.



NOW THAT
THE
INTRODUCTIONS
ARE OVER, WE
NEED TO TALK
GOBLIN.

WHY DO WE NEED
TO TALK, ORC?




HOW DID YOU
MANAGE TO
BREAK TIES
WITH
YOUR CLAN?

I RAN AWAY.

REALLY, THAT'S
ALL THERE IS
TO THE STORY?

WELL, THEN I
FOUND THESE
HUMANS, AND
THEY HELPED
ME.

END OF STORY.



THE PROBLEM
ELI ISN'T THE
ORC'S THEY HAVE
BEEN MOSTLY
PEACEFUL.

SO WHO IS THE
PROBLEM THEN?

THE ORC TRIBE
WAS TAKEN OVER
BY A FAMILY OF
OGRES.

OH HELL NO,
WE ARE NOT
EVEN GOING TO
TRY AND DEAL
WITH THAT.

YOUR NOT
SUPPOSED TO
YOU JUST NEED
TO GET THIS
INFORMATION TO
YOUR CITY.



AHH BUT THERE IS A PROBLEM THAT YOU CAN DEAL WITH, YES?

OH FOR THE LOVE OF JOCASTA.



BE SURE TO WATCH YOUR MOUTH SWEET MEAT, MY TRIBE WILL GLADLY COOK YOUR ELVEN ASS UP FOR DINNER.

SION, IS THIS GREEN SKINNED BASTARD BOTHERING YOU?

BOTH OF YOU IDIOTS STOP THIS,

AL, WE NEED TO SPEAK, NOW.



YOU BEING AN IDIOT, WHY DID YOU TRY TO START A FIGHT?

UM... HEY SION, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

MY PEOPLE DON'T LIKE ORC'S, AND I REALLY DIDN'T LIKE HOW HE WAS TREATING EVERYONE LIKE THEY WERE LESS THAN HIM.

HE'S AN ORC AL THEY ALL THINK THAT WAY. IT'S ALL FIGHTING, OR SEX WITH THEM.

HEADING UP THE HILL TO FIND A COMFORTABLE SPOT, SION SEEMS TO EXPECT AL TO FOLLOW HER.



UM... WELL I GUESS I'LL FOLLOW HER THEN.


WITHOUT SAYING A WORD SION PLOPS HERSELF DOWN ON THE GROUND STARING GLOOMILY INTO THE DISTANCE WHILE AL IS LEFT WITH THE SUN IN HIS EYES.



WHAT'S GOING ON SION?

I DON'T KNOW AL, BUT TALKING WITH THAT ORC MADE ME REALIZE HOW GOBLINS ARE HATED BY ALMOST EVERYONE.

AND THAT JUST MAKES ME FEEL SADNESS, SHAME, AND THINGS I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN.

A screenshot from a video game showing a character named Al stretching in a lush, green jungle environment. He is shirtless and wearing dark pants. In the background, another character named Sion is visible, mimicking Al's stretch. A large, stylized orange sound effect 'POPP' is overlaid on the scene.

I THINK I UNDERSTAND SION IT WAS MUCH THE SAME WITH ME AT HOME.


AS AL STRETCHED OUT, SION JUMPS TO HER FEET IN IMITATION, PLAYFULLY PRETENDING THAT HE'S WORSHIPING THE SUN GODDESS.

The scene continues with Al and Sion in the jungle. Al is standing and talking to Sion, who is sitting on the ground. There are three speech bubbles containing their dialogue.

IS THERE ANYTHING ALISABET OR I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

HONESTLY SION THAT'S ALL ANY OF US CAN DO. LOOK TO WHERE WE WANT TO BE, WHO WE WANT TO BE WITH, AND STRIVE FOR IT EVERY DAY.

I DON'T KNOW, AL FOR NOW I THINK I JUST NEED TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I WANT FROM LIFE.

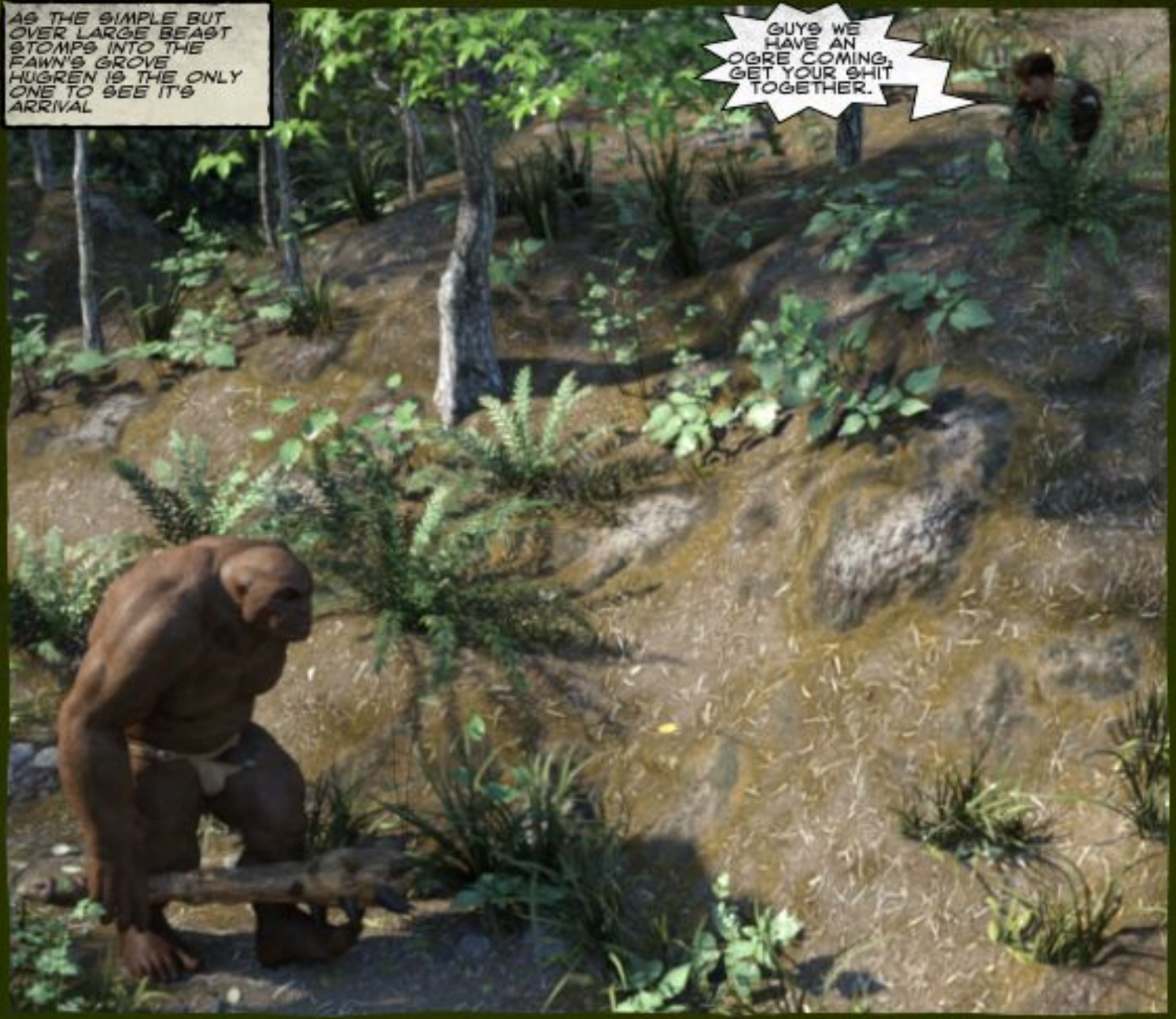
The final panel shows Al sitting on the ground next to Sion. Al is leaning back on his hands, and Sion is sitting up, looking towards him. The jungle setting is consistent with the previous panels.

SITTING DOWN NEXT TO SION, AL GIVES HER THE COMFORT OF FRIENDSHIP AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE'S THERE IF SHE NEEDS HIM.



AS THE SIMPLE BUT OVER LARGE BEAST STOMPS INTO THE FAWN'S GROVE HUGREN IS THE ONLY ONE TO SEE IT'S ARRIVAL

GUYS WE HAVE AN OGRE COMING, GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER.



WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT AN OGRE?



WE'RE ALL DEAD.

THE OGRE WHIPS IT'S HEAD AROUND TO STARE IN SHOCK AT HUGREN AFTER HIS SHOUT.

DIE OGRE, YOUR KIND ISN'T WELCOME HERE.

HUMMIE GOOD EET'S, GONNA CRUNCH YER BONES, RIP YER FLESH.

SHOWING MORE BRAVERY THAN INTELLIGENCE, HUGREN LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT THE OGRE IN A RECKLESS ATTACK.

TODAY, IS A GOOD DAY TO DIE.

BUT IT'S AN EVEN BETTER DAY, TO MAKE OUR ENEMIES DIE.



HMM, THAT IS A GOOD WAY TO LIVE.



I THINK SO YES, SO LET'S GO KILL US AN OGRE.



DID YOU JUST HEAR UGREN SCREAMING SOMETHING ABOUT AN OGRE?



YES I DID, I JUST HOPE HE'S MESSING WITH US.

ASS EVERYONE EXCEPT HUGREN WOULD EXPECT, HIS ATTACK FAILED AND HIS LIMP BODY IS SENT FLYING THROUGH THE AIR WITH A SWEEP OF THE OGRE'S MASSIVE SPIKED CLUB.

AHHHH

HAHAHAHA HUMIE YOU BE SO WEAK.


WHO WOULD HAVE EVER THOUGH, OGRES KNOW HOW TO DO A VICTORY DANCE.

SHIT SHIT SHIT
SHIT SHIT SHIT
SHIT

EAT LIGHTNING
YOU STINKING
ABOMINATION.

ARGH... IT
TICKLES.







HE TURNS TO PUTTY IN HER HANDS, AS SHE SLIPS HER MOUTH OVER THE TIP OF HIS COCK.



THE OGRE SEEMS TO LOSE FOCUS AS SION TAKES OFF HER CLOTHING.



BADLY THE OGRE IS SO LARGE, THAT IS ALL SHE CAN FIT AROUND HIS COCK.



LOSING PATIENCE WITH SION'S TEASING, THE OGRE GRABS HER UP AND AND FORCES HIS GIGANTIC COCK INTO HER IN ONE BRUTAL THRUST.

AAHHHHH, YOU DAMN BRUTE GO SLOWLY.

IGNORING HER WORDS, HE WRAPS ONE HAND AROUND HER BELLY, AND THE OTHER GRIPS HER HEAD TIGHTLY, THRUSTING INTO HER HARD AND FAST HE USES HER AS A LIVING FLESHLIGHT.

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PERVERSTY



AFTER DUMPING HIS LOAD INTO SION, THE OGRE WANDERS OFF INTO THE FOREST, LEAVING HER BATTERED AND LAYING ON THE GROUND.



I DID NOT EXPECT THINGS TO END THIS WAY.

HONESTLY, NEITHER DID I.

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