

**Artist J.Hookins
based on ideas YS**

**Main character
ap6y3chub**

**Many Thanks
Alex
Azerbear**

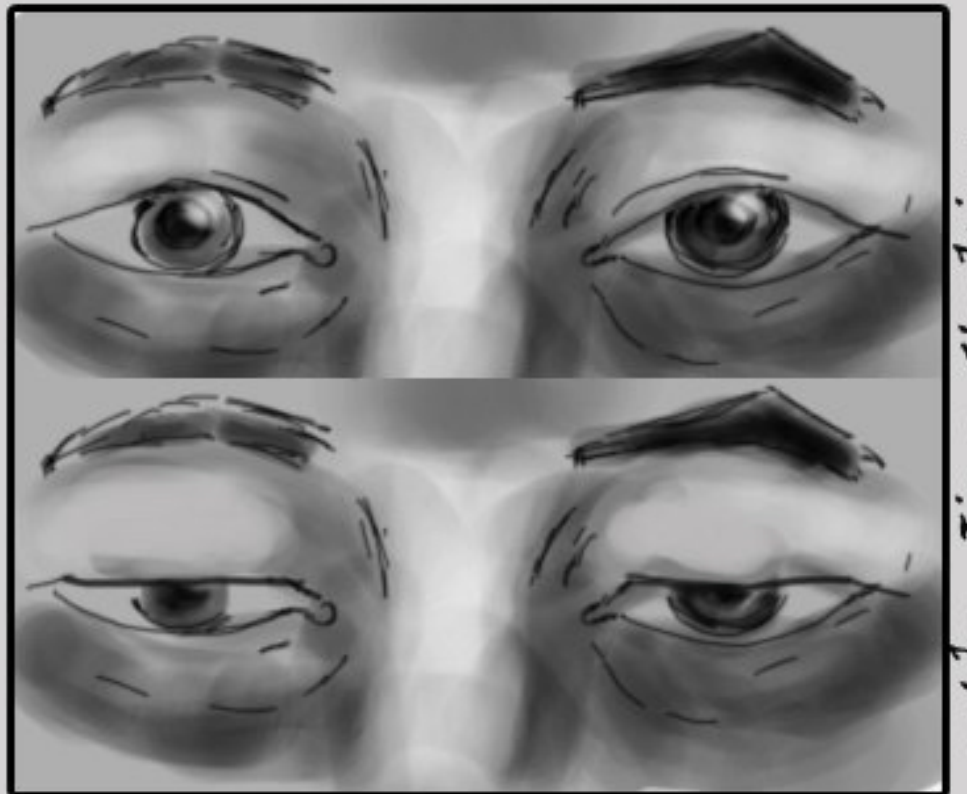
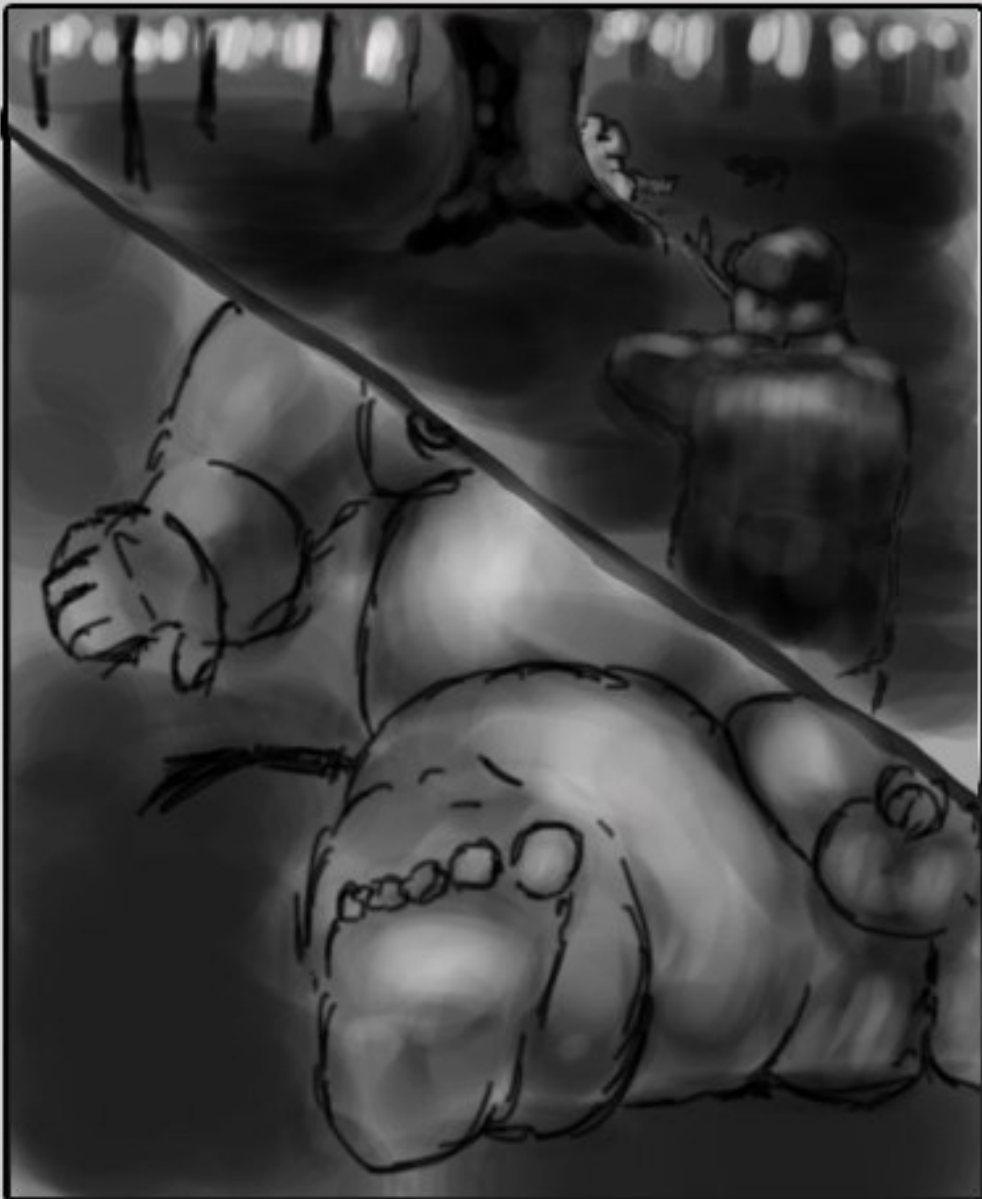
18+ only

**Attention! this is the full version of the comic,
contains rough scenes and violence.
Is a fictional story in the genre of porn fiction.
It never happened in reality.**

HUNTING ONCE IN THE FOGGY MORNING

by Jimm Hookins





art by Jimm Hookins



My tranquilizer knocked him down at the old oak

Our dogs excellent drove him to the river

I hope his last exhaust he liked. Great catch today!



Jump in, time to go!

Fuck! Why elder took the dogs into the cab and we should be freezing.



Guys, locked boar in the stocks, and start chopping wood, coals need a lot.

Yes, sir! We go, we go...



Do you think father is not much to grumble if we'll have fun with him before finish off?



God, Rick! It sometime stopped you? I beg you... heh



But first the firewood otherwise we're fucked!

art by Jimm Hookins

Hey, snow white!
Let's Wake up!
Welcome
to my world, chub



What!?
What the hell
do you want?
Dad, come on let me talk.
Mmmff... Grrr...
Fuck!



- Stop flutter and don't try to break the pads, otherwise the talk will fail.
- **What does it all mean!? Why are you guys chasing me? These dogs... can't remember...**
- Well, the tranquilizer has side effects. It will pass.
- What are you doing here? It just so happened that we found your battered car abandoned near the highway. And then Rick and his dogs took the trail and our hunt was not difficult. Fat crappy marathoner, but a good catch.
- **Catch? What do you mean!?**
- Just what did you hear, pig.
- **Bastards! If I get loose you'll be running from me!**
- Yes, Yes... if. But it is not possible. In this hunting house your story ends I want this head as a trophy on my wall.

Woof... water is very cold,
but it's better than the whole
face in black oil.



Hey Rick, I see him!
This hog is very plump.
Woah!



What?!
This hunting rifle?!
He's aiming at me!

As though
not so!

He's
getting
away!



Scent!
Take the scent!
Ed, he crossed
to the other side!



art by Jimm Hookins

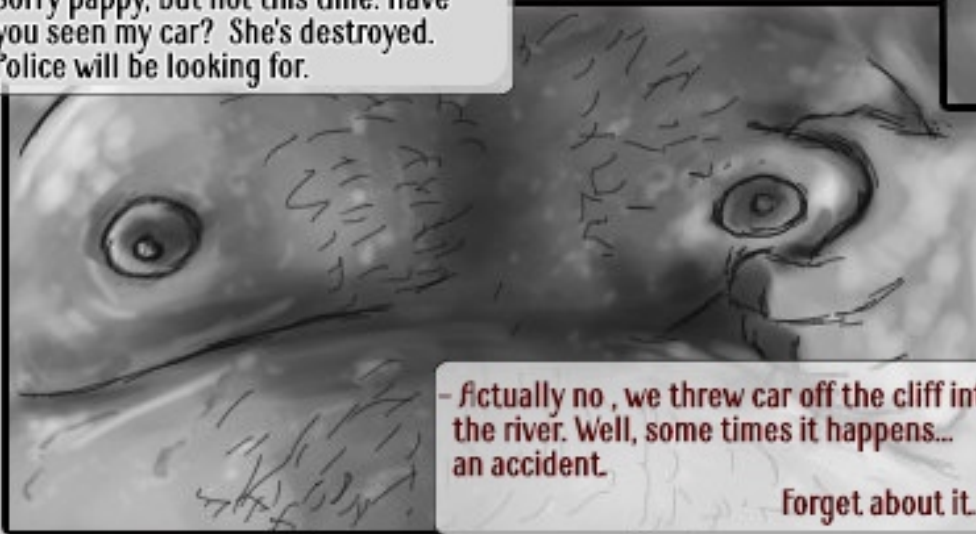
- well, piggy, you now ours the prey.
(grope a breast and nipple to estimate the great bulk and softness quality of meat)

- Hey! How dare you?! Do you think this is funny?
Who are you guys?

- This your kind of cheers me up. We're just hunters.



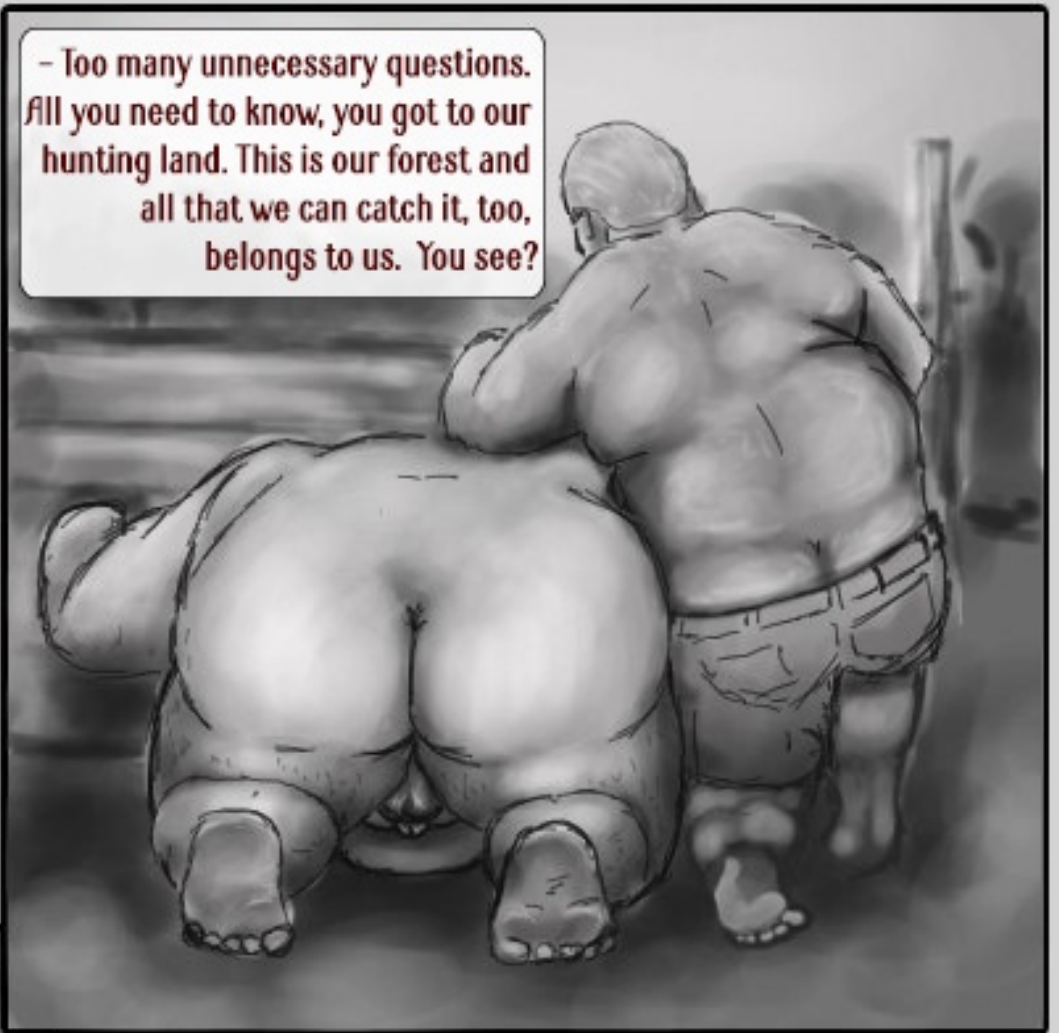
- Are you the kidnappers?
Sorry pappy, but not this time. Have you seen my car? She's destroyed. Police will be looking for.



- Actually no, we threw car off the cliff into the river. Well, some times it happens... an accident.
Forget about it.



- Too many unnecessary questions. All you need to know, you got to our hunting land. This is our forest and all that we can catch it, too, belongs to us. You see?



(moaning growl)
Ohhh... mmm my.....!
Stop.... no don't stop daddy...
whispers and bleating



slurp... slurp...
Yeah... such a juicy delicious spanferkel.

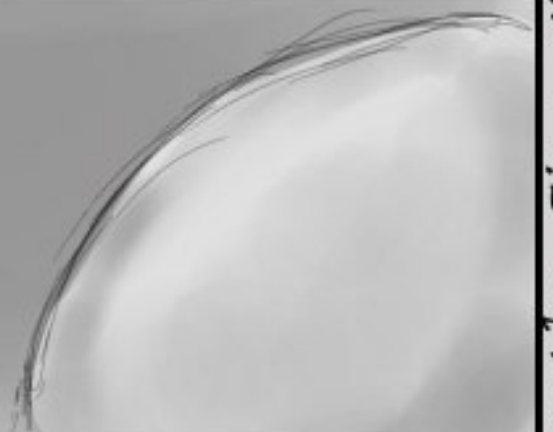
- Mmm... Yess...
And I love hunting wild boar, bears, large beasts. Hog like you!
Besides, you very appetizing. So big and so helpless. You're all mine. A little patience my piggy, soon you'll see. I assure you, you'll be perfectly tonight. Fate has made us a great gift as you.

-Your meaty balls are so fun bobbing between your thighs, you don't understand that tease me.

-(barely audible)
...but soon I will eat these treasures.



- Just let me go, and I don't want to know why are you doing this!
Do you hear? Hey! Where are you, Sir?





Yeah...I fuck you it's
fuels my appetite



Well let's see what we
have here... oh yeah
your fluffy hole!

Oh, you dare talk back?!
This only excite me
your will to freedom.
I will break you my boy.

Hey!
Get away your hairy hands,
you sick pervert.



Grr... don't you dare
or I'll show you,
bastard!

Whew... what a
juicy butt.



Hush hush...
you'll love it.



OMG! No...
Grrr!!! mm...



I must admit you're my best catch.
Yeah... such a portly ass and
thighs. Don't resist it let me in.
You'll love it.
Oh your within is hot...

You... you
fucking savage!

art by Jimm Hookins



Grrr...Mfff...
growl, roaring

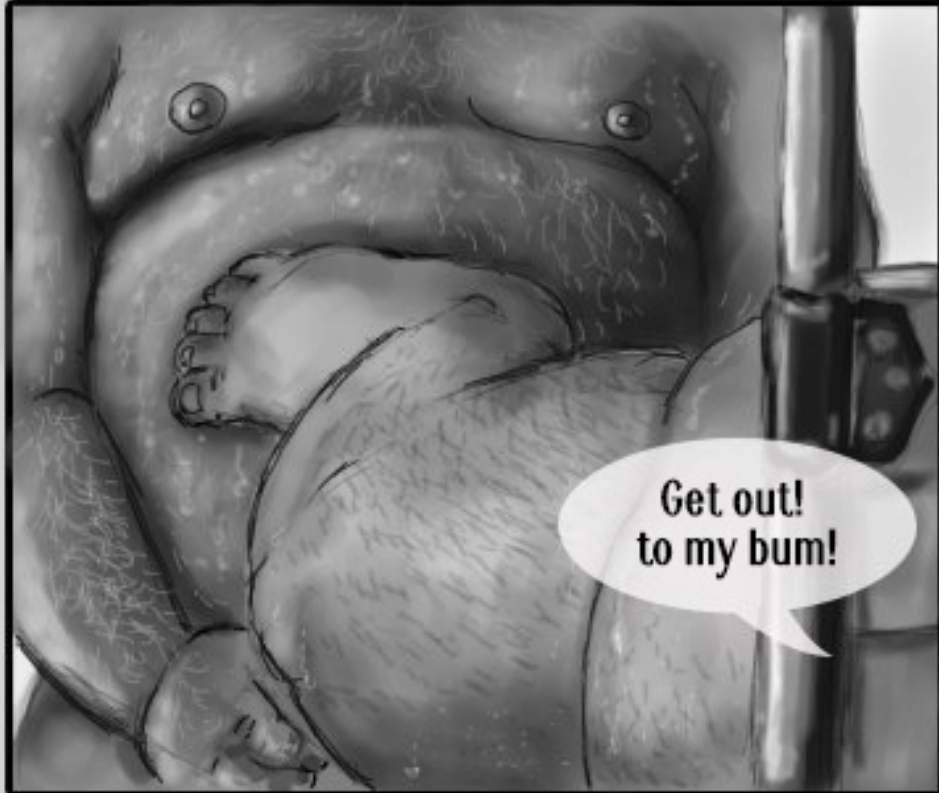
Oh, Yes,
to resist pig!



Yes. I getting close,
nearly cum now!



Yes! God...



Get out!
to my bum!



Fuck!

Don't dare
anymore!



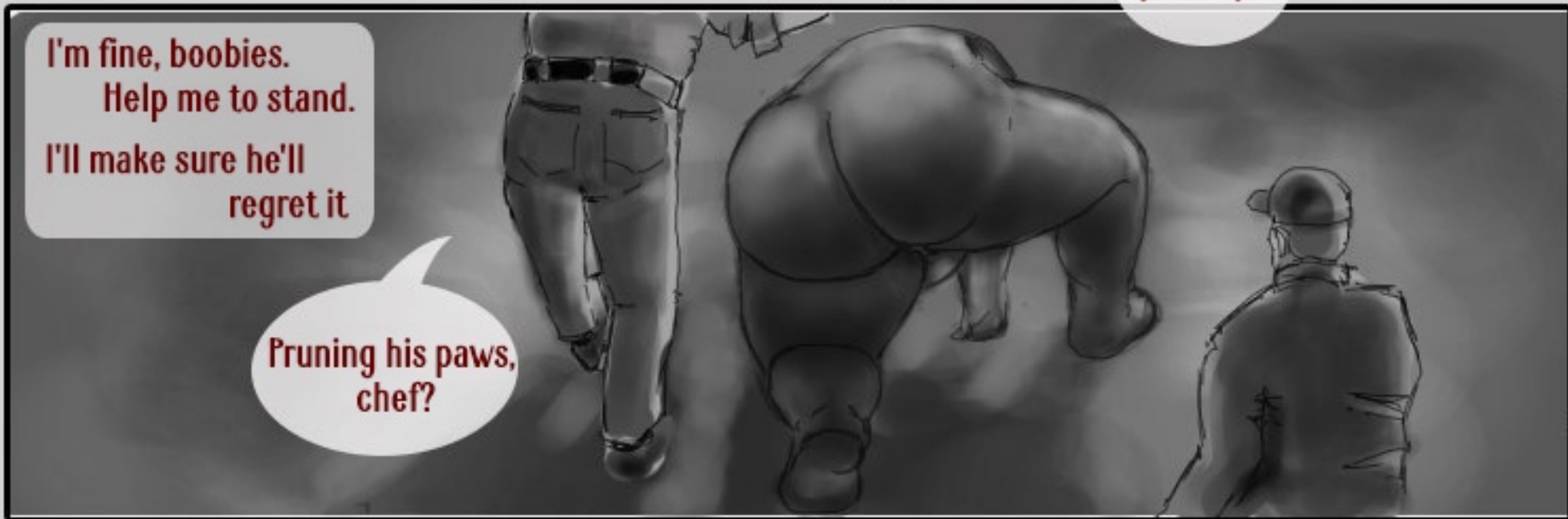
WTF! That bastard kicked me!

I told you, to, tie his ankles
to stakes in the ground!



Aah!?! Chef?!

Matt, are
you okay?!



I'm fine, boobies.
Help me to stand.
I'll make sure he'll
regret it

Pruning his paws,
chef?

art by Jimm Hookins



- I'm still not finished with him yet, weaken your pathos Rick.



- Hold his head upright



- Just try to bite him and I'll cut off your big, stupid head!



- Mfff... bastards...



Yea, woof... cub

- Ohh God!.... I cum... yesss



Fuck!
I think he fainted,
he's hypoxic.



He choked?

- Matt,
you monster!

-There's no,
pulse ok,
he just pass out
for a while.

- Until he passed out, drag the carcass on the table. And begin to prepare his meat.

art by Jimm Hookins



- Damn, thick hog.
How much does he weigh?

Not sure,
but you not care!
Meat enough for us all.
You better help me drag
him carcass on the table



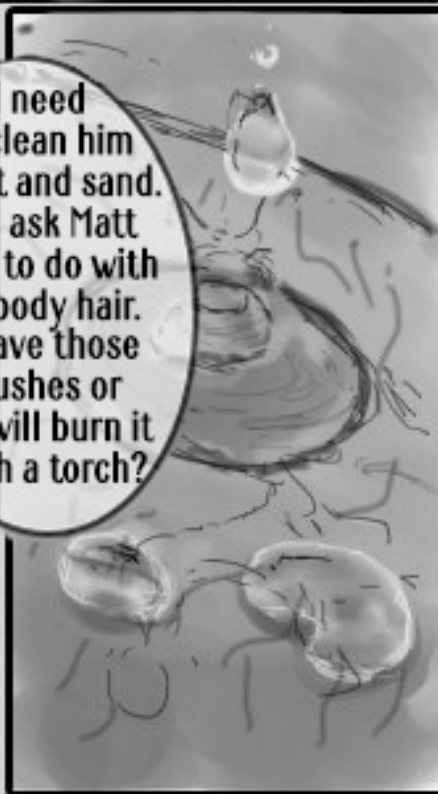
Chef has twice fuck him,
and we just
carry that carcass!



Not whining,
better secure that chain,
otherwise one of us will
break nose when
he wakes up.



Rick, dude!
But I want sex to,
before we roast
his cock and
meaty balls!

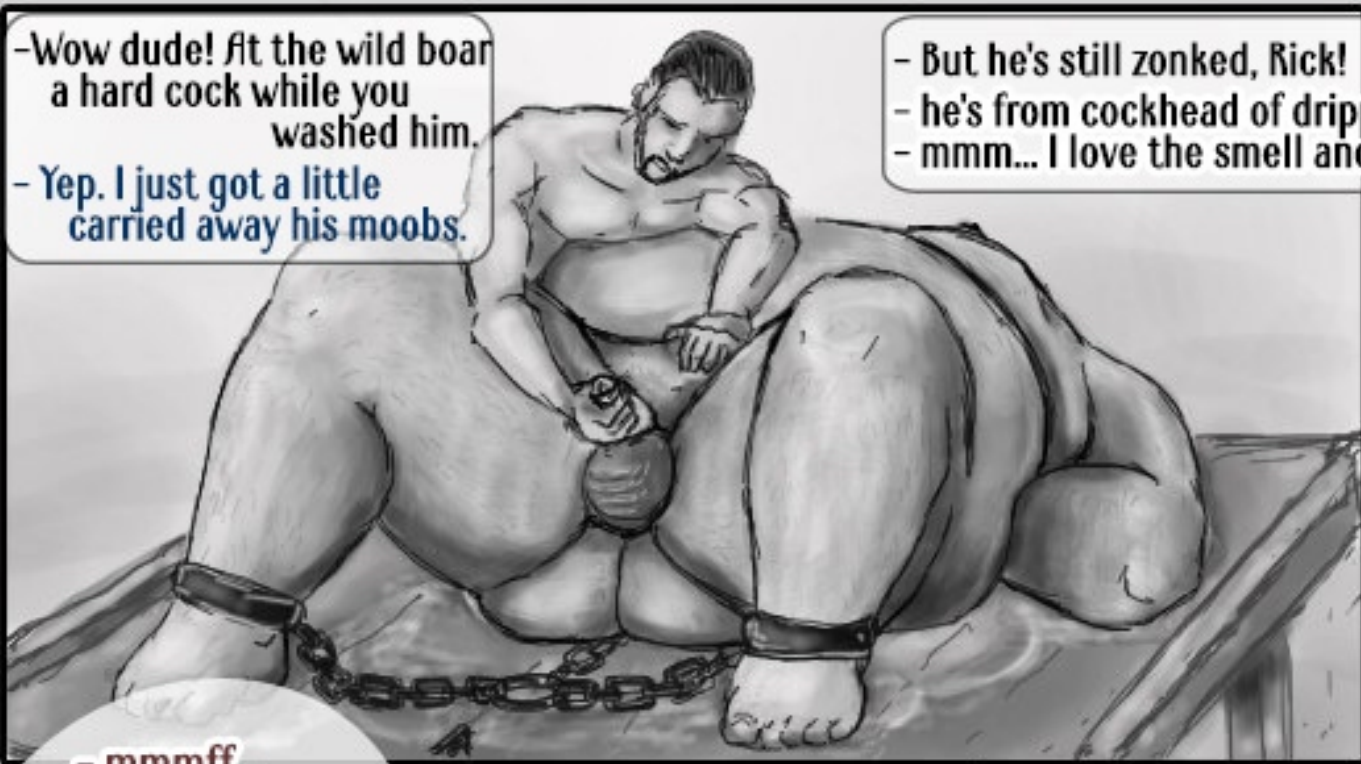


I need
to clean him
sweat and sand.
And ask Matt
what to do with
his body hair.
Shave those
bushes or
he will burn it
with a torch?

art by Jimm Hookins

-Wow dude! At the wild boar
a hard cock while you
washed him.
- Yep. I just got a little
carried away his moobs.

- But he's still zonked, Rick!
- he's from cockhead of dripping.
- mmm... I love the smell and taste.



- mmmff...
what, what...a
it's still not a dream?
I was hoping to wake up
and don't see
you bastards!



- Huh?!
- You want sex, man?!
Come on! Go ahead!
- Huh?
- I'll kick your
little ass!



- Ohh...
Ah shit! Wait!
Wait! Ahh...
Yes, fuck me boar!

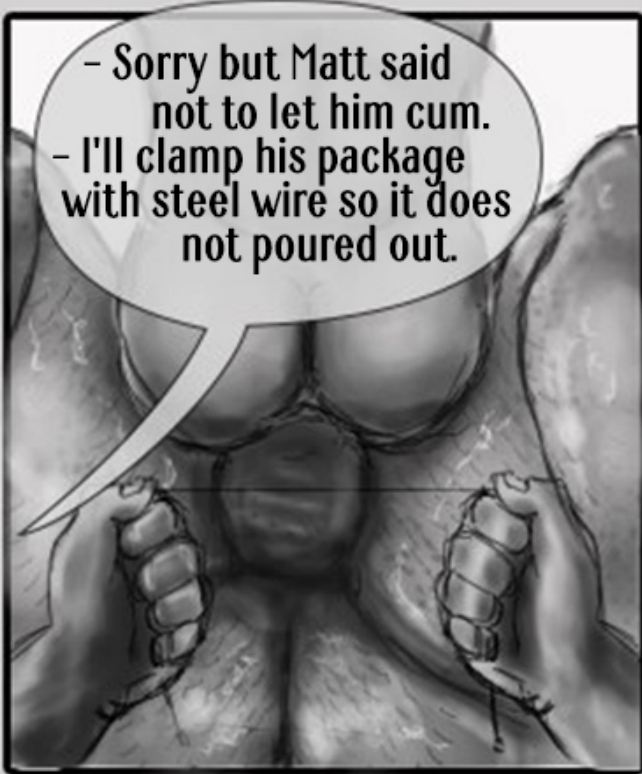


- No, wait! Dammit!
Wait!
Can't you...
I'm cumming...
Oooaaa!

- Well!?
How do?!
You like it? Take it!
Again!
I'm gonna hit it deep
so hard that
you'll remember it!
Grrr....



art by Jimm Hopkins



- Sorry but Matt said not to let him cum.
- I'll clamp his package with steel wire so it does not poured out.



- Mmfff grrrrr!!!
(dull pain)



- Matt won't calm down for being kick in the stomach?
- Rick, motherfucker! You couldn't wait until I'm finished with it?



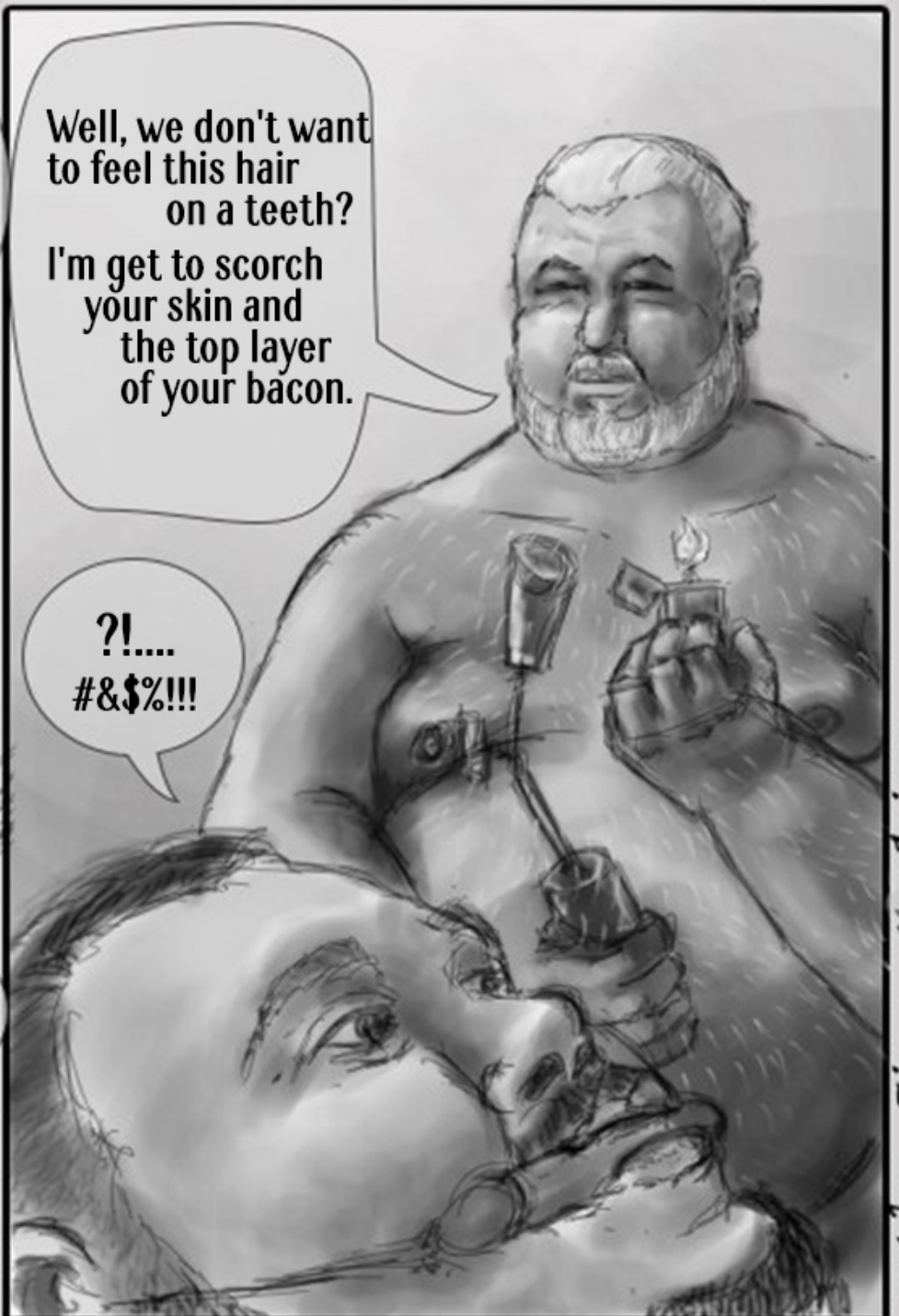
- Nope, his balls must be full.
This will keep his cock is hard and block it big package so that the cum remained inside.



- flaaagrrrr woff... what did ye do, crazy!?!
Grrrr... My balls... I want to see what ye done to me...!

- Rick, put in the teeth of gag, I want to work in silence.

Oh.. I got an orgasm by waves, But why can't I cum!? It doesn't stop.



Well, we don't want to feel this hair on a teeth?
I'm get to scorch your skin and the top layer of your bacon.

?!....
#&\$%!!!

art by Jimm Hookins

yeah.. that's right.
Now I have to singe
all of your carcass
carefully, inch by inch,
completely.



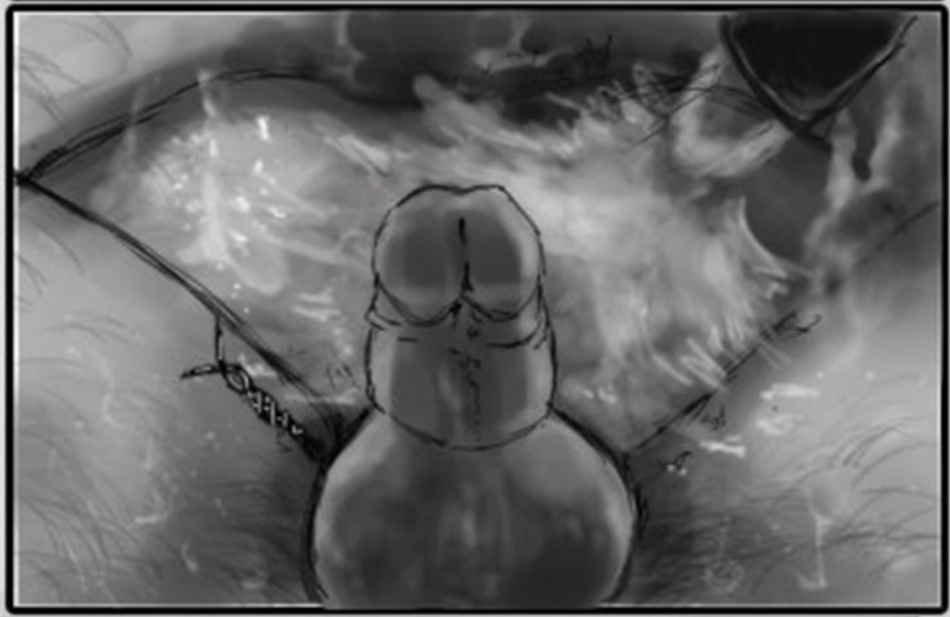
mgrrr! pfff... grrr!



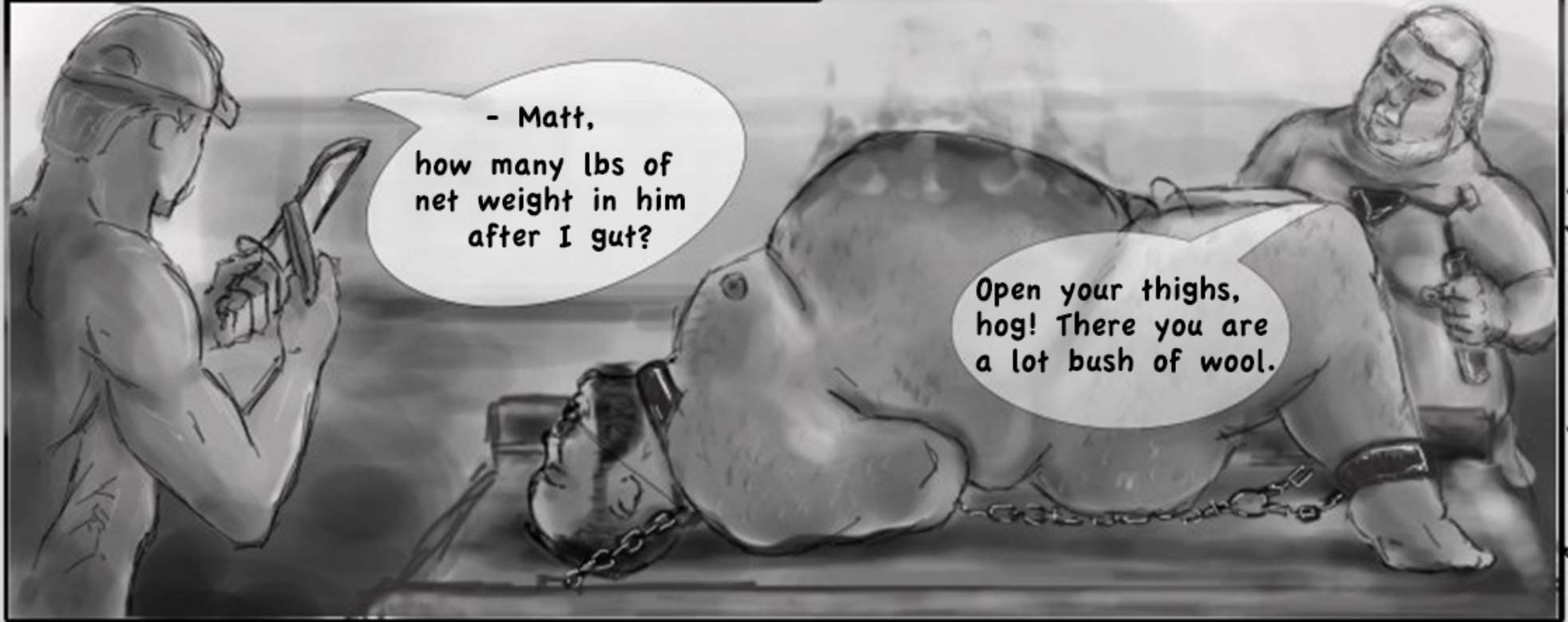
Love this fragrance,
fresh smoked bacon,
he awakens my appetite.



mgrrr!
(tears)



- Matt,
how many lbs of
net weight in him
after I gut?



Open your thighs,
hog! There you are
a lot bush of wool.

art by Jimm Hookins

I good scorch the top layer of fat, he hardly can move.
Fire away!



-What are you waiting for?
Let's start with the paw.



I trying to figure, he is out?

His skin is no hair a looks smooth and slightly steamed.



You see!?
He's already a fresh singe meat but will not calm down!

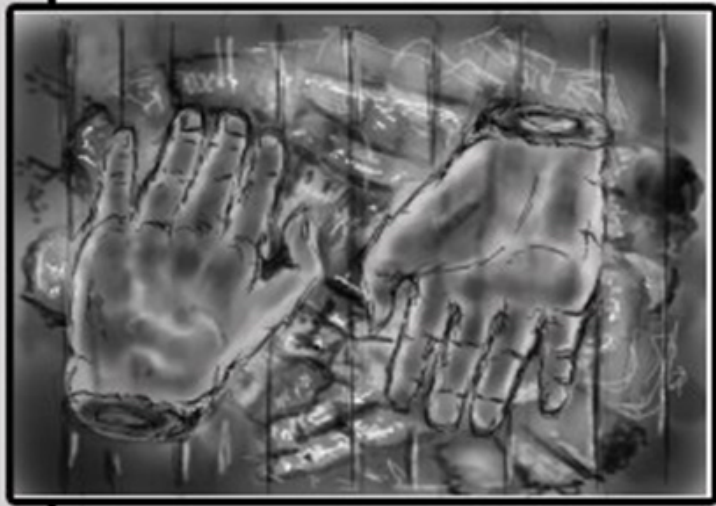
This meaty paw mine!



Guys!
Wear more likely, a fresh cut to grill
We will try meat
Then continue to process the carcass.



art by Jimm Hookins



mmm...
what smells
so good?

Now try fresh meat,
and then prepare a spit
for a whole carcass.



aah ... why am I conscious?
The pain is not so strong maybe it's a shock ...
no no no, I do not believe, it's just a nightmare!
What is this smell?! Oh my God, it's my ...



Is my paw! I'm just a big fat piece of meat for them!
This is some kind of insanity! How can this happen to me?!



art by Jimm Hopkins

Matt, this spit will be included in his bum like butter. He won't even have time to realize what happened.

Well, we're not sadists, just the hunters - that nature gives, we take.



Guys brace yourselves! Let's turn him on belly.



mmm... leave me alone

Silly pig. What is this sense to you now, huh?!



Rick, what are you doing, motherfucker!?

Fix stakes carcass, scores the second a little above the shoulders. Otherwise it will just slide if you push a spit.

He kind of went limp and quiet.

Is not long, do not relax.

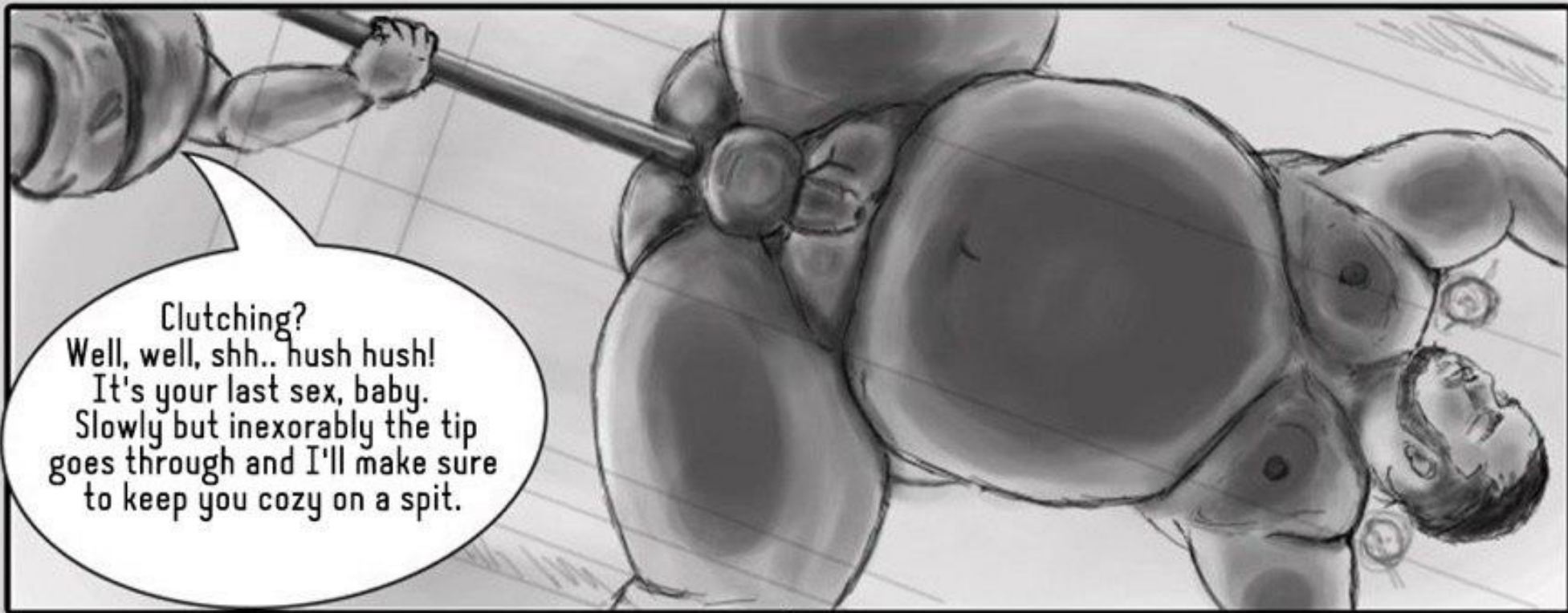
Dude, you are thoughtful as anyone.



Open his cheeks wider and hold it to the floor, the hog will kick in when I start.



art by Jimm Hookins

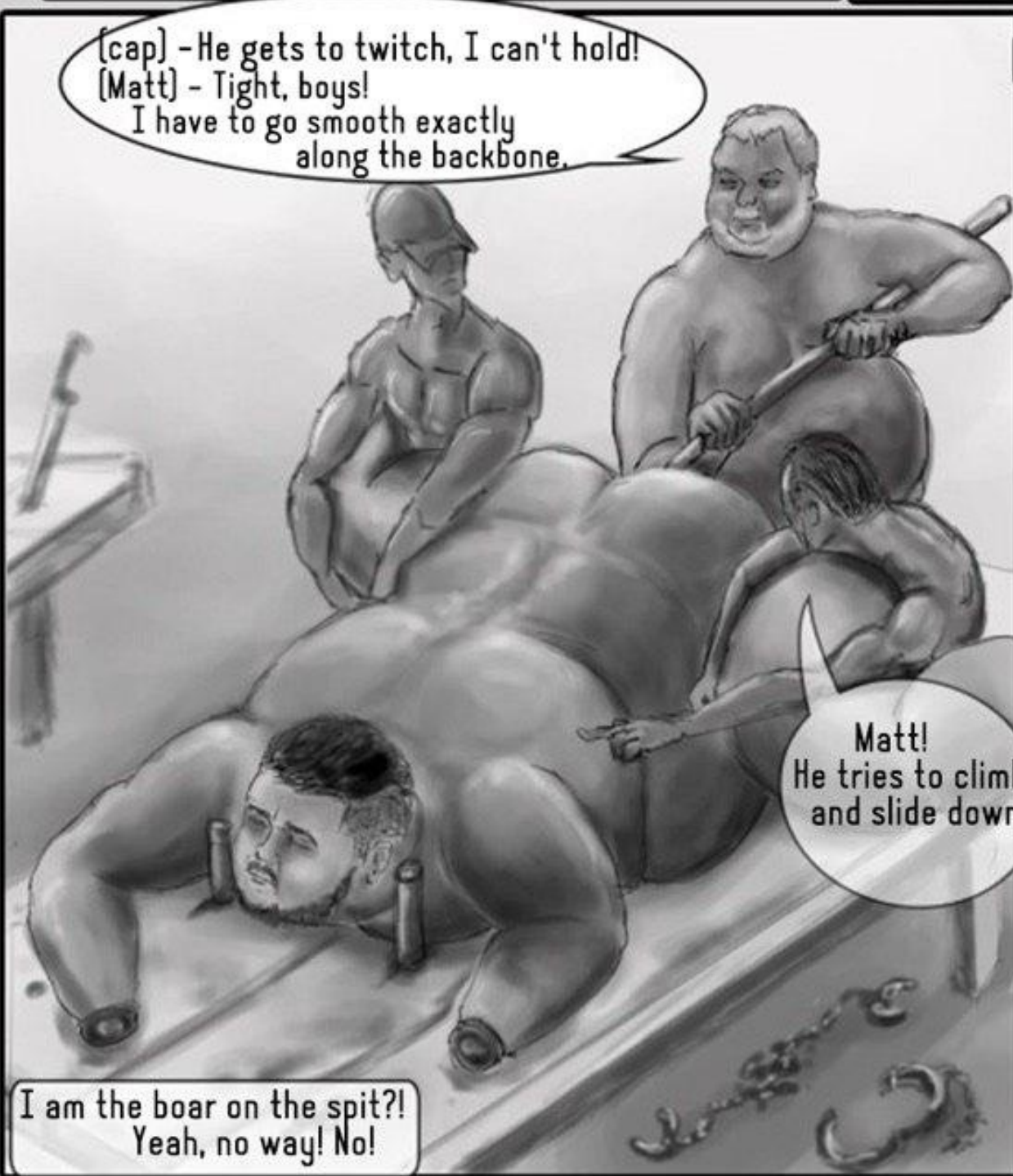


Clutching?
Well, well, shh.. hush hush!
It's your last sex, baby.
Slowly but inexorably the tip
goes through and I'll make sure
to keep you cozy on a spit.



Please, please! no! something cold
pierces into my guts!

Aaaggrrr
pfkhh...
[growl]



[cap] - He gets to twitch, I can't hold!
[Matt] - Tight, boys!
I have to go smooth exactly
along the backbone.

Matt!
He tries to climb
and slide down!

I am the boar on the spit?!
Yeah, no way! No!



I cannot believe that my end will be such!?

Rick,
my knife!
Quickly!

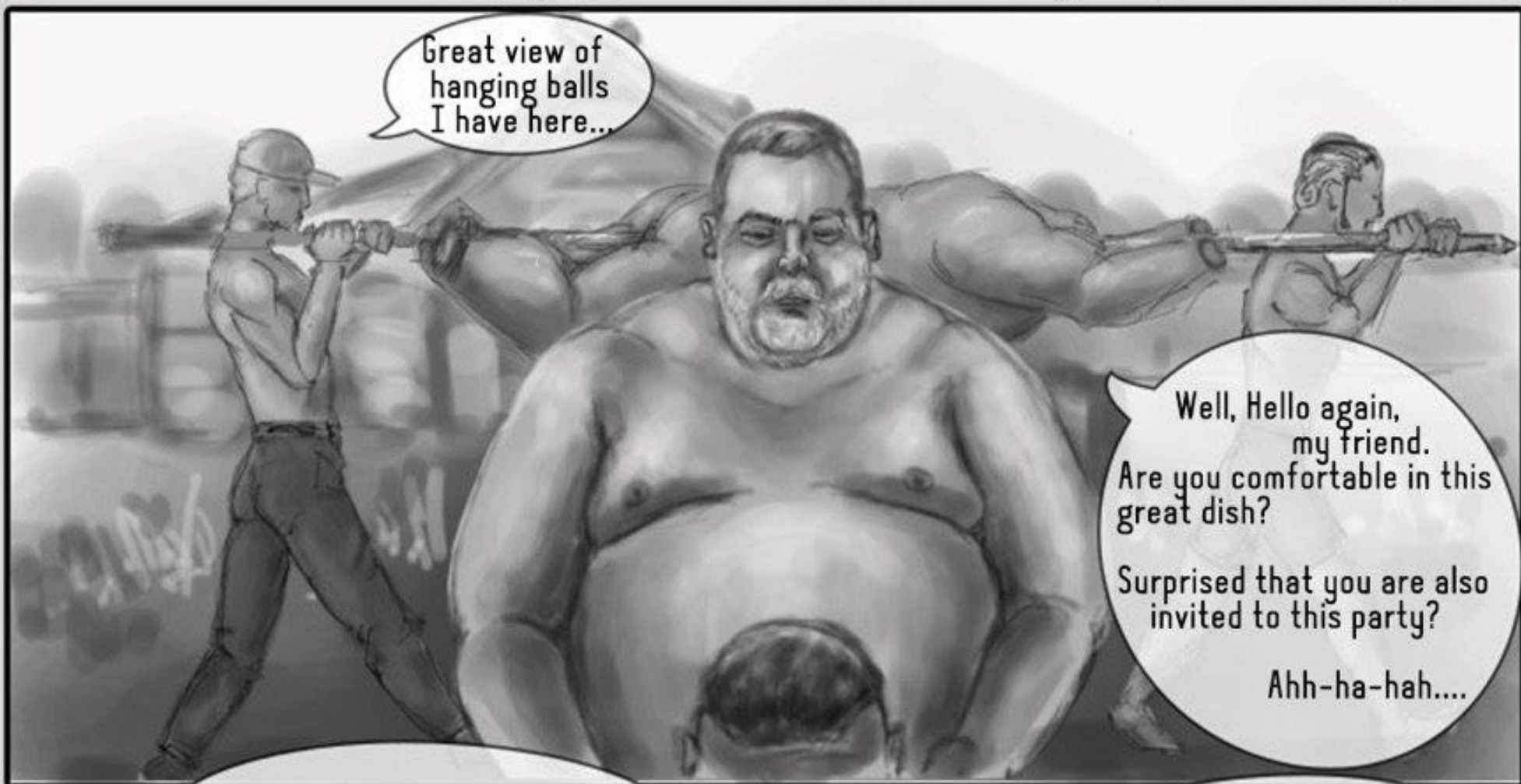
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Rick! Take that!



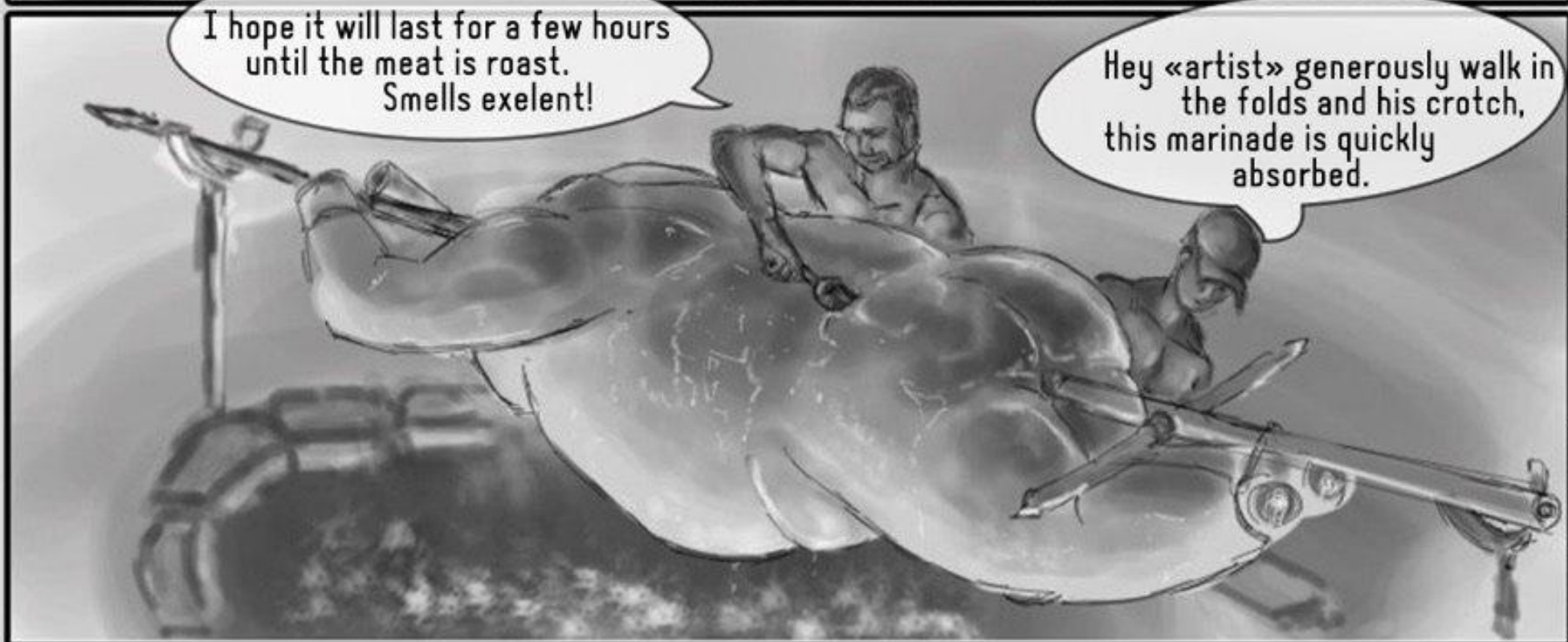
Farewell. I'm sure you'll be very tasty. See you at the tabel!



Great view of hanging balls I have here...

Well, Hello again, my friend. Are you comfortable in this great dish? Surprised that you are also invited to this party?

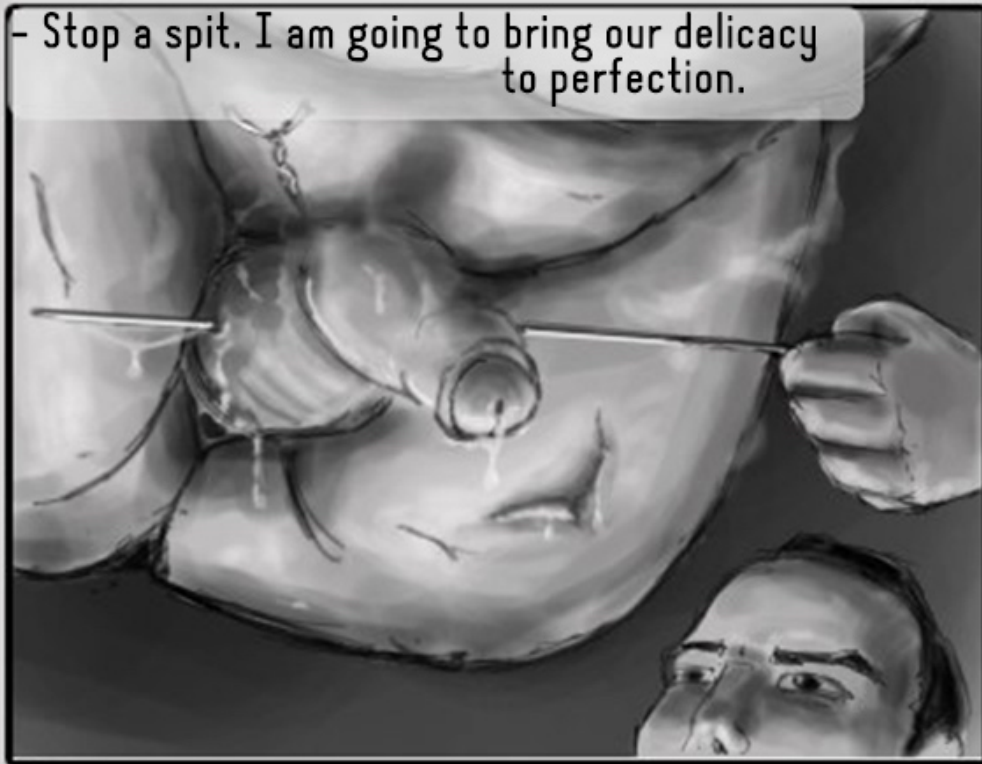
Ahh-ha-hah....



I hope it will last for a few hours until the meat is roast. Smells exelent!

Hey «artist» generously walk in the folds and his crotch, this marinade is quickly absorbed.

art by Jimm Hookins



- Stop a spit. I am going to bring our delicacy to perfection.



- Let's cut a fatter piece of meat to taste.



What a look, huh?! -Today is the best time for him to be on a spit and not a one day later!

- Well, what do you say to Matt?
- Yep, the top layer was well fried properly also the very juicy. It is a high time to gut and grease ribs with marinade and to add a few vegetables on skewers.



- Paunch cracked like an overripe watermelon, I almost make no effort.

- Cutting fully to down the pubis pad.



- Look at that thick layer of bacon!
mmm...can't wait.

art by Jimm Hookins



Spit fried from the inside him.

Scrolling and slowly start to pull. Rick, took off the fitting so nothing should get in the way.

More cocksure! The meat is so pliable and will not kick you anymore. Ha hah ...



Matt, wait! I want a selfie with his roast butt before you carve it.

Well, it is with great pleasure... Sit in my warm palm. I start cut.

Look, those hips as if inviting me to taste his testicles.



Oh, cock is still very heated and skin covered with molten fat.

Quickly serve the dish or I will get burned my fingers.



Look at this. In hand, the meat was wrapped in a good roll of fat, and very juicy.

Let's try taste this fur moobs.

This I already knew.



Oh, fuck. What it flows?



Mmm...nipple, sweetish meat, very tender to the taste.

art by Jimm Hookins

Readily!
The tip went in under
the shoulder blade.

Reliably sits.

Under its own weight will
drop deeper on the trivet.

Clash chubby guy with hunters
hermits ended fatally for him.
A car accident in the wild that broke all the bones? No!
Fate ordered otherwise.

He could not and in the chilling dream
to imagine its the end of the precisely thus.
But at least look nice, meat roasted with love.
Served on a large platter surrounded by
baked potatoes, and some vegetables.

His head is now located between
the thick thighs could only regret one thing:
- Me are not allowed to experience
the last orgasm. I so wanted it!

One more minute and Matt is
leader's right to enjoy
the main delicacy - a thick cock
of the wild boar at the peak of
his sexual arousal, roasted with
full hot cum in his balls.

Its a bit amused that, after all
male pig stubborn will was broken
and this is the best proof.

art by Jimm Hookins

Praise the gods of the forest for this generous gift! Mmm... such a fleshy big guy! How much does it weigh? Perhaps first I open his scrotum and enjoy the two crowded plums.

I was thinking about this moment when I thoroughly scorch his vulnerable bunch with a gas-burner. Hello there! Such velvety, there is not a single hair.



Oh fuck! Juice splatters on fork, unbelievable! Full of sperm!

It's indescribable.... like heaven! In our belief now, his power goes to me. I feel! Feel warmth and his bear force flowing into me!



Matt, how do you feel?! Share with us, I want to try it too! goodness!!!!

It's so tender and warm on the tongue.... Mmm.... I bit it slightly with my teeth and the juice exploded in my mouth. Sex with him would be incomplete without this delicacy.



The humility and obedience that is what was read his head in face.

- Rick, look at him like. Ha hah.
- Funnyman. Want in his place?

art by Jimm Hookins

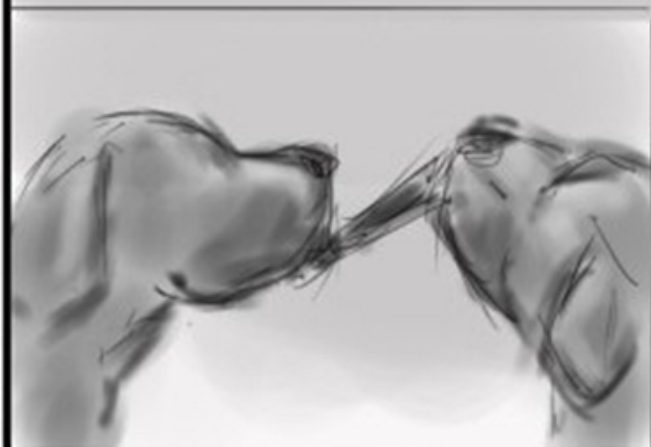
Ohh there you are!
Here, take, you deserve your
piece of meat.
It's yours!

Mmm.... see?
I told you I'd break
your stubbornness.



You know... your meat turned out to be
delicious, the best I've ever tasted.
Woof ... I so want to bite that ear off.
But no.
I promise you you'll be comfortable on
the wall in my office my sweet porky.
To remind you of this wonderful hunt.

Oh guys, I'm excited!
It's the power, the passion with
which he fucked me in his last time.
Now I know what the taste of
his thick balls.
luxuriously...



Well, guys, it was a Grand hunt.
I am infinitely happy, because such luck
it's just a gift from the gods!
We did a good job and received a generous
reward which is worthy. Is it?

Oh, you fucker!
Drink your beer!
But I'm the one who,
took his male power.
I'm alone, only me!

Yeah, Matt,
you also got a leg
in your belly.
Ha ha ha...



art by Jimm Hopkins

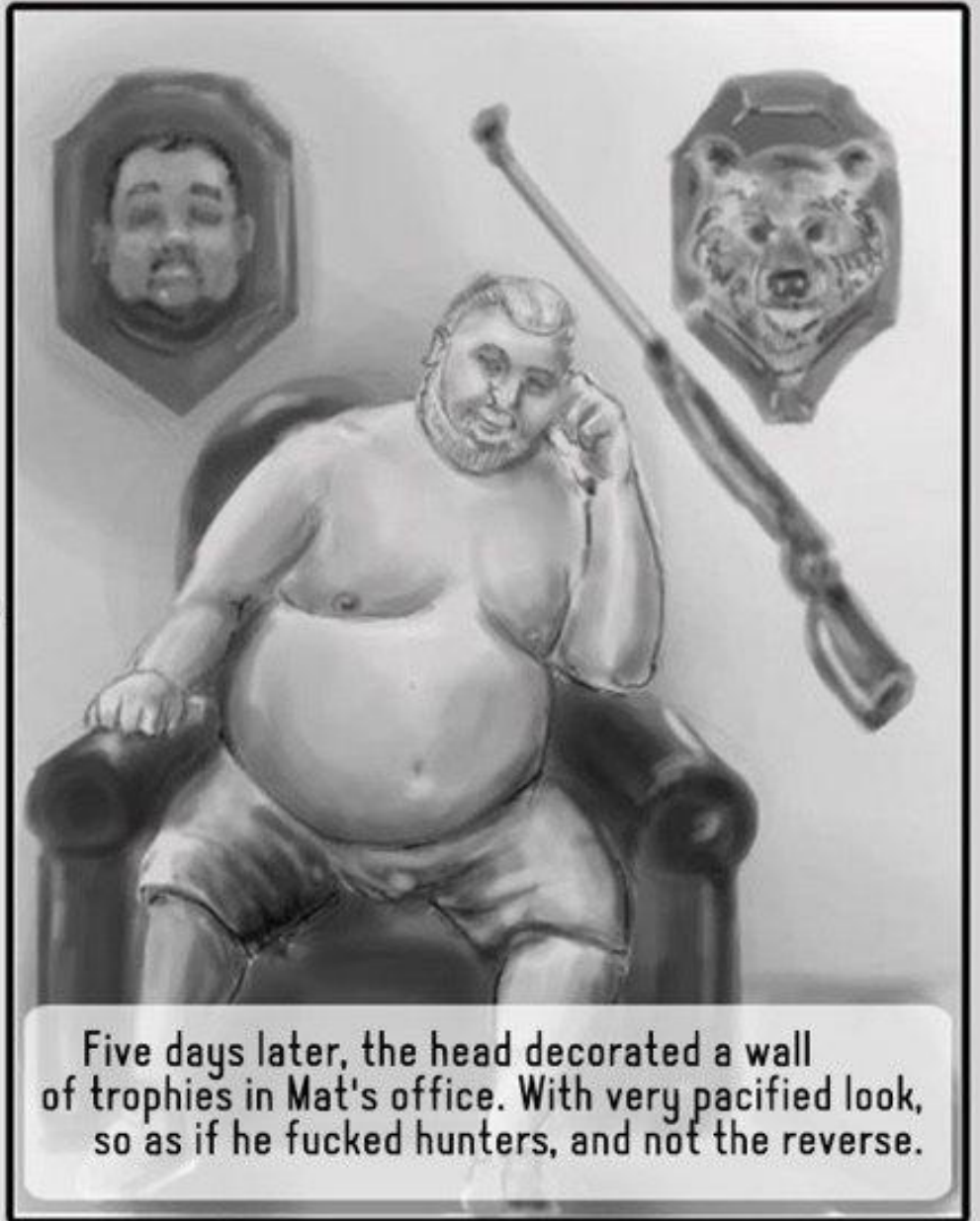
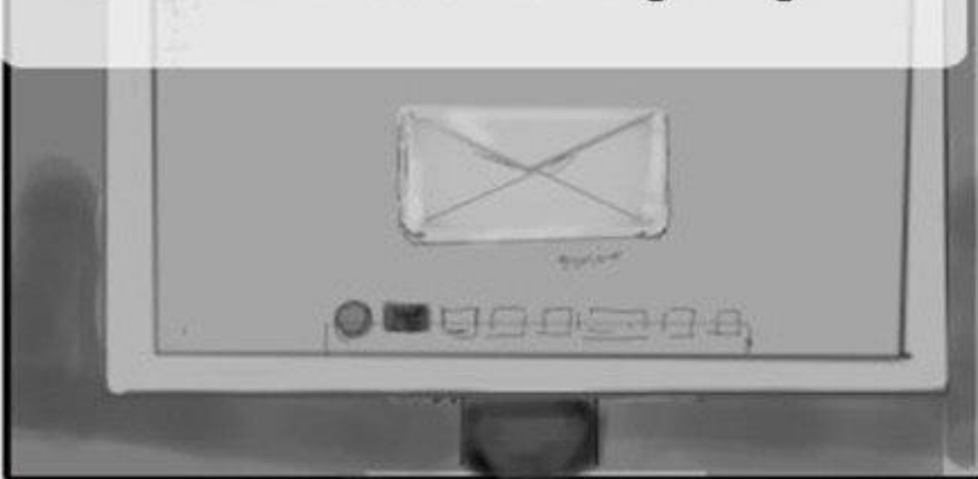
A few long hours the aroma of roast pork filled the air around, causing the stomachs of the predators growl.



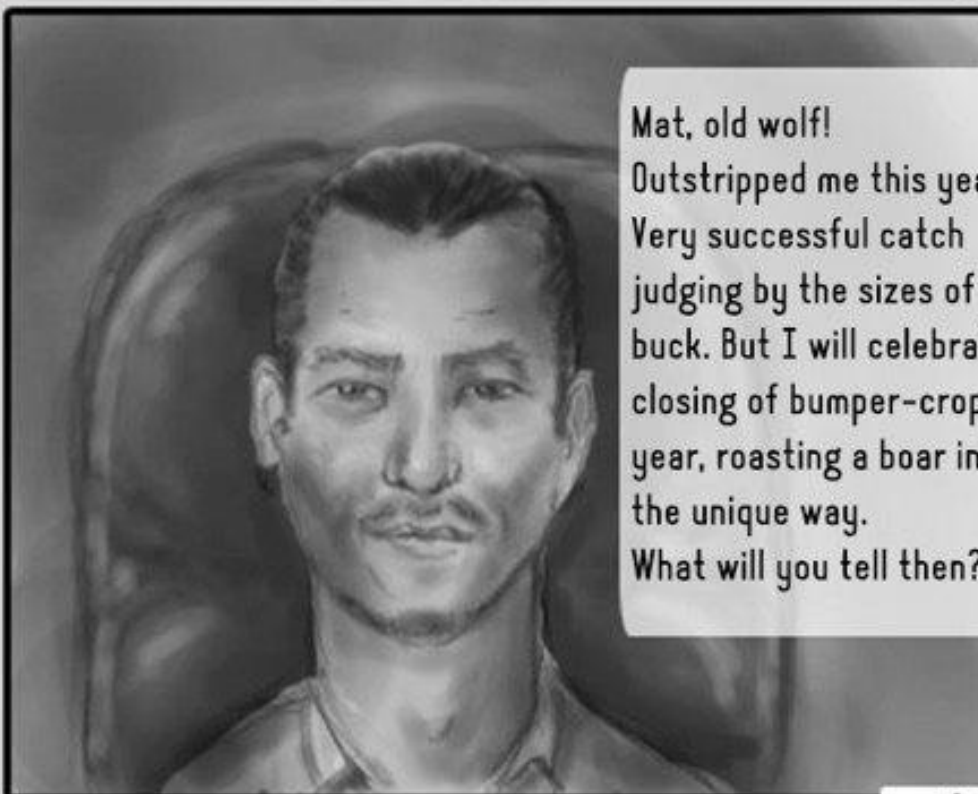
Hunters were tired of waiting the junket beginnings. And here meat is ready, it is time to remove carcass from a spit.



Mat's photo, with a trophy on a wall, departed to the old friend to Vietnam as boastful greetings.



Five days later, the head decorated a wall of trophies in Mat's office. With very pacified look, so as if he fucked hunters, and not the reverse.



Mat, old wolf!
Outstripped me this year. Very successful catch judging by the sizes of a buck. But I will celebrate closing of bumper-crop year, roasting a boar in the unique way. What will you tell then?



Hey Jimmy, is time to begin hunting! Deliver me the very one we watch at earlier. Guests will be much, the largest chub of your list is necessary to us.

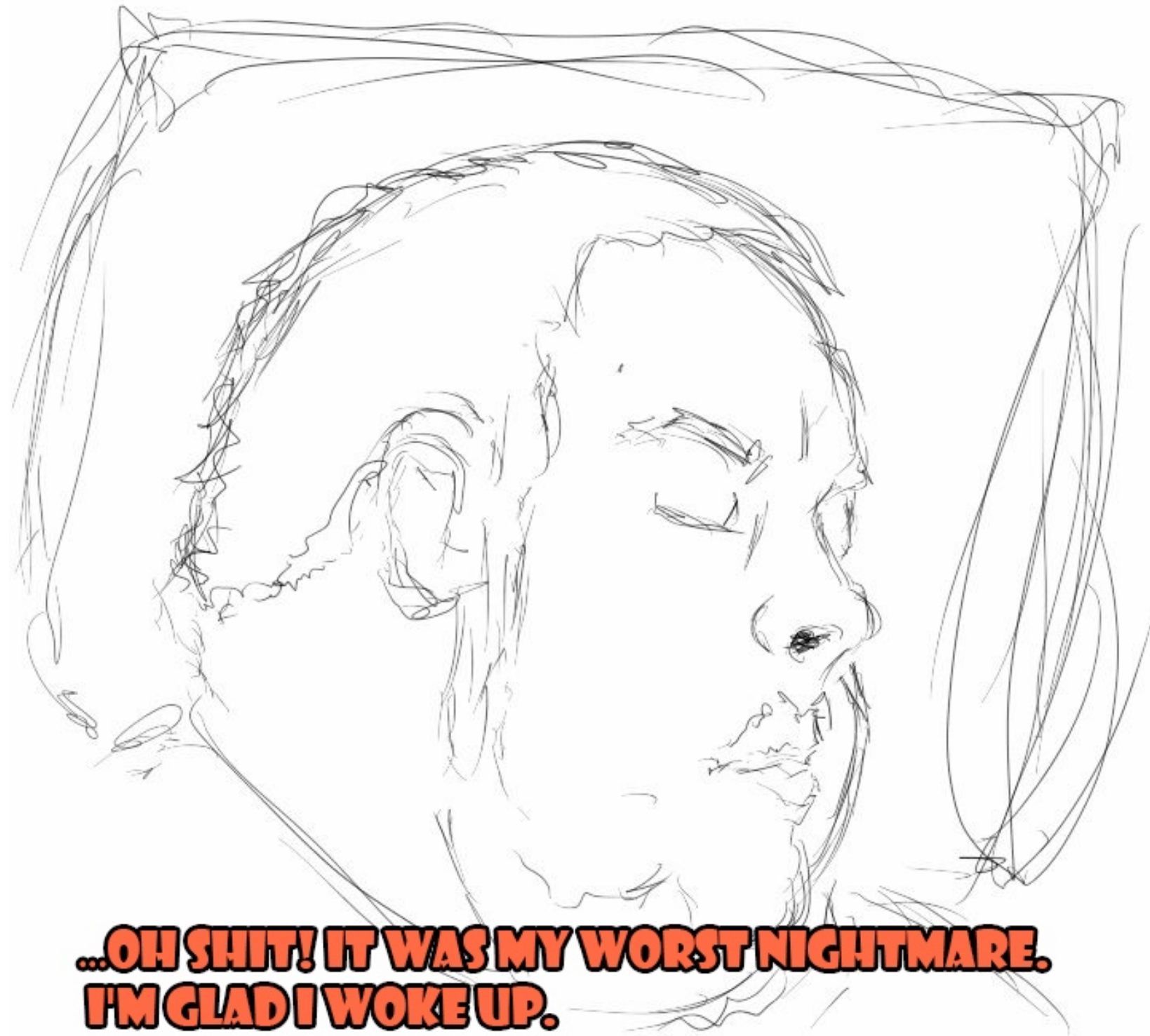
the end

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THE END

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