


Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

Jungle
Tina



MY NAME IS
JUNGLE TINA.

THE JUNGLE IS MY
HOME. LIKE A REALLY
BIG HOME WITH NO
WALLS AND MORE BUGS
THAN MOST PEOPLE ARE
COMFORTABLE WITH.

...BUT IT WASN'T
ALWAYS THIS WAY...



MY PARENTS WERE SEMI-FAMOUS EXPLORERS WHO BROUGHT ME ALONG ON ALL THEIR ADVENTURES. UNTIL ONE DAY WE BECAME SEPARATED.



UHUUUU...



I WAS TAKEN IN BY A TRIBE OF SUPER COMPASSIONATE APES. SOMETHING ABOUT THEM MADE ME FEEL AT EASE.



THEY TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO KNOW ABOUT SURVIVING IN THE JUNGLE.

THEY WERE KIND OF OBSESSED WITH WRESTLING. I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IT'S AN APE THING.



SPENDING MY LIFE AMONG THE ANIMALS, I REALLY DIDN'T MISS HUMAN CONTACT.



BUT ON THE OTHER HAND,

BUTTS.



WAIT. SHE POSES NO THREAT.



YOU CAN'T KNOW SHE'S NOT THREAT WITHOUT WRASSLIN' HER. YOU SHOULD WRASSLE HER. C'MON!



I WILL NOT WRESTLE HER, ZEKE.

I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND IT. I'VE WRESTLED A LOT OF ANIMALS.



OH MAN, I'D PAY TO SEE THAT.



