

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

# Enter the Tina



I'M A LOVER, NOT A FIGHTER.



BUT I'M ALSO A MASTER OF SELF DEFENSE. WHICH IS KIND OF LIKE FIGHTING... BUT NOT FIGHTING.



I SHOULD THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO SAY THAT.



I TRAINED AT THIS TEMPLE FOR MANY YEARS. I USUALLY JUST COME BACK TO HANG OUT AND SHOW THE NEW KIDS A THING OR TWO.

BUT THIS TIME, MY FORMER MASTER NEEDED MY HELP.

YOU'RE STILL ONLY USING YOUR EYES WHEN YOU FIGHT. REMEMBER TO USE ALL YOUR SENSES - HEARING, TOUCH, EVEN SMELL.

I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE JUST SAYING MASTER-Y STUFF, 'CAUSE YOU'RE MY FORMER MASTER AND YOU FEEL LIKE YOU NEED TO.



JUST THROWING  
IT OUT THERE.

OKAY. THANKS.  
ANYTHING ELSE?

ONE OF OUR FORMER  
STUDENTS TURNED EVIL.

OH, I SEE. LET ME  
GUESS: TAMMY.

OF COURSE TAMMY. SHE'S BUILT A  
HUGE FORTRESS WHERE SHE TRAINS  
AN ARMY OF KUNG-FU FIGHTERS. SHE  
USES THEM TO RUN HER ILLEGAL  
OPERATIONS - SELLING GUNS, DRUGS  
AND THE ANSWERS TO TESTS.



WELL I'D LOVE TO HELP YOU  
TAKE DOWN TAMMY, BUT I'VE  
GOT PROBLEMS OF MY OWN...

OH?

I'M LOOKING  
FOR A BOY.

TINA--

NOT LIKE THAT. I'M  
LOOKING FOR A BOY  
WHO SERIOUSLY  
MESSED WITH MY  
SISTER.



NOT LONG AGO...

ISN'T IT GREAT THAT WE GET TO WEAR ROBES EVERYWHERE?

AS OPPOSED TO WHAT? THIS IS JUST WHAT WE WEAR.

OH YEAH.



DON'T YOU EVER, EVER MESS WITH MY EARS.

HOW ABOUT IF I MESS WITH YOUR WHOLE OUTFIT!





BY ANY CHANCE, WAS THIS BOY NAMED LOGAN?

YES, HOW DID YOU KNOW?

HE'S A MASTER WALL-RUNNER-LIPPER, AMONG OTHER THINGS. HE'S ALSO TAMMY'S BODYGUARD.

I SEE. THEN I'LL HELP YOU TAKE DOWN TAMMY. IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE FIST.

ACTUALLY, I'LL PROBABLY USE TWO FISTS.



