

Ch. 1: The Mountain

After 3 hours of climbing rock, the anthropomorphic whitetail deer named Austin finally achieved his treasure-hunting goal. It was marked on a map that a heaping hoard of treasure was to be found in a cave 60 miles from the village of Ketchikan. And the map was right. When the young buck finally reached the cliff top, and the entrance to the cave, he almost fell back off when he saw all that was there... Gold coins, gold bars, silver, copper and lots of knick-knacks and tchotchkes.

He started filling his 6 satchels with gold, knowing that it was the most valuable piece in the kingdom he lived in, The Kingdom of Seven Villages. With this much gold he could become king himself!

As he filled his bags, a book caught his eye... "The Gryphon". It was about the elusive bird-cat hybrid of the Far North where the most mysterious of animals roamed. As he flipped through the book, he learned there were other gryphon hybrids, like the raven-shepherd gryphon, called the Friedrich gryphon and the Vulture gryphon which had the upper half of a vulture and the bottom half of a hyena.

He sticks the book in his satchel and continues filling up his bags, and pockets with gold.

"With that much gold, you can buy all the world's books", a booming voice said.

Alarmed, Austin dropped his satchel and drew his dagger, which was still bloodied from the bandit he killed 6 hours earlier.

"Who's there?! SHOW YOURSELF!", the deer said, poised and ready to attack.

A chuckle bellowed out. "Hehe, you think that tiny little thing will stop me??" Suddenly, he revealed himself at the top of the biggest pile of coins. There he sat, a giant red dragon, the keeper of the hoard which outsized the deer by about fifty or sixty feet!

The deer drops his knife in shock as he stands and stares at the beast.

"I didn't think so..." the dragon said as his long spiky tail brushed the dropped dagger away. "In all honesty, I don't think anything or anyone can kill me! You, on the other hand..." The dragon's head lowers to the deer's level; the head alone is about as big as Austin himself as he only stood five feet, four inches. The dragon's nostrils start billowing with smoke as he continues to speak. "You are crunchy, and go good with ketchup!"

He then roars out a fireball which quickly engulfs the deer in flame. He screams and runs about trying to put out the flame, unintentionally running off the cliff as he does so.

All the dragon can do is facepalm when the deer fell off. "The dumb deer left his satchels full of loot behind! Oh well. It's my loot now." The dragon empties the satchels into his gold hoard.

Ch. 2: The River

SPLASH!

Although the air from the 30 second fall extinguished the flame, it felt much better when he landed back-first in the river, touching the bottom of the 10 foot deep river rather quickly.

He quickly swam to the surface and toward the bank, climbing out once he reached it. He lie there sprawled out, his red t-shirt and blue jean shorts marked with numerous burn marks, and patches of his fur were burned off from the flame. At least he wasn't on fire anymore.

"Well, there goes my chances of being king", the deer said, realizing he left his satchels in the dragon's lair...which was across the river and over nine thousand feet in the air.

Austin only closed his eyes for a few minutes when he heard something splashing into the water. He sat up to discover crocodiles slipping into the water and swimming toward him. He only could count up to 6 before one quickly lunged out from the water, snapping at his feet!

"AUGH! Damn it!", the deer exclaimed in surprise as he scooted away from the snapping jaws. "Find some other food to eat, not me!"

He quickly got to a standing position as another croc maw snapped at him.

It was then he noticed more crocs were slipping into the water.

What's going on, the deer thought as more maws lunged at him.

Just run. Don't look back, the deer thought again.

And he did just that. Knowing crocodiles are slower on ground than in the water, he took off running into the forest, not taking time to look back to see if the scaly reptiles were chasing him.

Ch. 3: The Forest

Austin was running at top speed through the forest of tall trees. He finally stopped to catch his breath after five minutes of running. That's when discovered that something was off.

"Hmm... What's that smell?" Austin said.

He sniffed the air again. He can smell the earth below him and the trees around him and the scent of burnt deer and...Oh wait, that was him.

But there was another scent mixed in with the Burnt Flesh scent... A scent difficult to describe... Flowers? Blood flowers?

"Very interesting scent", the deer said as he continued through the forest.

A shrill bark and yap rang out as something tried to tackle him and knock him over.

He turned to find it was a small red fox which was gnawing on his ankle.

"UGH!" the deer said in disgust. "Stupid lowly fox, don't you know you can't take down a deer?" Austin said, prying the little beast off him. He the looks the fox in the eye. "If you're gonna eat me you'll need help. A lot more help. Like from the big preds. Well, if they don't eat you first, of course." The deer then tossed the small fox in the other direction of where he was walking. "Now scam. Hopefully those crocodiles will find you and eat you!"

The deer could hear the fox scamper off with a yelp.

"Damn foxes...they think they can be as mighty as a wolf", the deer mutters to himself. "But they soon know that there's always something bigger that will eat them."

Ch. 4: Nightfall

Five hours have passed and the forest never seemed to end. He looked at his watch when it appeared to be getting dark Three thirty. Wait, this isn't right, he thought. He then realized his watch must have stopped when he landed in the river. He looks at the path ahead and notices something. Upon further investigation it turned out to be a shack used for sleeping quarters. The previous tenants were still there.....as skeletons laid out on the ground near the extinguished firepit.

"Poor souls. Must've got mauled and eaten by a bear or something..." the deer said as he headed toward the shack.

He peeked inside the shack . He could see a bunk bed . The bottom bunk had the sheets and mattress tattered and torn, as if a bear had ravaged it. However the top bunk remained untouched.

Across the bunks there were a pair of cabinets. The deer opened one to discover there was canned food inside, and plenty of bags of Doritos, cheetos, and a big bag of Funyuns.

"Hmm...looks like dinner is served" he said as he grabbed the bag of Funyuns.

Opening the other cabinet he was surprised to find canned beer . Not just any swill but beer brewed in the 3rd village of the kindom of 7 villages, Birmingham. It was a beer highly sought after by other kingdoms, and especially the orcs and gnolls.

The brand was called Gryphon Claw. It was an Indian pale ale. It stood out with all the Pepsi, Mountain Dew and Coke cans that lined the cabinet. Austin took the ale, and 2 cans of Mountain Dew and headed outside.

He looked around the shack to find a makeshift clothes line, linked between the shack and an outhouse. There was a beach towel hanging on the line, so he took it off. He stripped naked and hung his clothes on the line to dry for tomorrow, wrapping himself in the beach towel in the process. He went to the outhouse and opened the door. What was presented to him inside made him gag... a massive mound of animal waste overflowing the stall.

He simply closed the door and went behind the outhouse to pee.

Ch. 5: Austin's Dream

One bag of Funyuns, 2 small bags of Doritos, a lot of soda, one Gryphon Claw ale and one repaired watch later, the deer decided it was time to go to bed. In the distance he could hear wolves howling. Such is expected when you're in a forest, Austin thought. He made sure the fire he made was extinguished before going in the shack and latching the door.

He climbed up to the top bunk and turned down the sheets and got under the covers. Within minutes he was asleep.

A scream suddenly woke him up. He looked outside. Daylight? It couldn't be morning yet, he thought. Then he saw the source of the scream.

A woman was watching as a grizzly bear was mutilating her male companion with his mighty claws and jaws. The man was a bloodied mess. The woman took a swing at the bear only to be tackled to the ground by a lion. Now both man and woman were receiving the brutal mauling. Two hyenas and 3 wolves emerged from the forest to pin down and feast on the victims' arms while the lion and bear, in unison, finally end the duo's suffering and snap their necks with their strong teeth. At that moment, both people died. A swarm of animals, tigers, bears, wolves lions, hyenas, et cetera, all came in to feast on the flesh of the two people. It would take a half-hour for them to strip them both of their flesh. When they were done they tossed the skeletons at the bushes near the kill site.

Wait a minute, the deer thought. That was where I found...

No time to think... The horde of preds were looking right at him, wanting more meat. The deer ran to make sure the door was latched only to run into a massive polar bear, who struck the deer with a mighty clawed paw.

The deer screamed.

And sat up in his bed.

Just a dream.

A nightmare. Or...was it a good dream? He had noticed he had a wet dream.

"Fuck," The deer said. "Second time this year and in the middle of nowhere, to boot."

He got out of bed and checked his watch. Six thirty. The sun was just coming up. He looked out the window.

The two skeletons were there at the bush in the same pose the deer last saw them in the dream.

Was this place haunted? Surely he could not have dreamt he was a witness to the mutilation and feasting of two innocent people in the middle of the woods by a slew of bloodthirsty predators...

Suddenly he heard the door of the outhouse open and Austin froze. He carefully looked out the window to see a large anthropomorphic figure with horns squat down and start to defecate. It was a minotaur. The deer's eyes widen as the beast expelled a massively abnormal load of feces on top of the already overflowing pile in the outhouse.

He closed the door, smelled the air and looked directly at the deer inside. Then, it spoke.

"Ah, so that's who I smell..."

Ch. 6: A Minotaur Named Gorn

The minotaur stood a good eight-and-a-half to 9 feet tall, and wearing only a loincloth to hide his extremities. His horns were long and protruded out a good foot or two.

"Come out, deer. I can see you and smell you. I ain't gonna hurt you...yet"

The deer took a deep breath and exited the shack, still wrapped up in a bedsheet.

The minotaur sniffed again. "Ah, yes, the Alluring Flame."

"Alluring Flame?" the deer asked.

"Yup", the minotaur replied. "I can safely say you tangled with a dragon recently, is that right?"

"Um...yes", the deer said. "Yesterday, actually..."

"Hmmm I see...", the minotaur said. "I can tell you this right now, you won't be alive for much longer. Given the circumstances of the situation, I can say you will last maybe one more day? Two, if you're lucky."

The deer was surprised at this. "OK, just who are you, and what is this Alluring Flame?"

"My name is Gorn. You are...?"

"Austin." the deer replied.

"Well met, Austin", Gorn replied. "I'll tell you what the Alluring Flame is but be advised, no one has lived long to explain it to others..."

Ch. 7: The Alluring Flame

"It starts with the dragons", Gorn began. "All elemental dragons are possessed with this ability. If you are hit with their breath, you are cursed, and the only way to remove it is death."

"Why is it called 'The Alluring Flame'?" Austin asked.

Gorn replied, "It's alluring because you are marked as prey, a smell emanates from your body, attracting any and all predators nearby. It gets stronger every day. Tell me, was there anything odd that happened between yesterday and now?"

"Yea," the deer said. "After I was hit by the flame, I was set on fire. I fell off the cliff, into the river. I swam to shore, only to find numerous crocodiles wanting to eat me. I ran into the forest and a small fox attacked me. Didn't do much damage though...then the dream I had..."

"Crocodiles, eh? A fox?" Gorn interrupted. "Like I said, any and all predators nearby. I'm surprised there weren't more. Anyway, the dream?"

Austin then went into great detail about the dream he had, from the scream, to the mauling, to the feast, even to when he woke up and discovered he had a wet dream.

"Whoa, buddy. TMI...Too Much Information... Though I'm not surprised...that story kinda turned me on a bit as well. Good thing I have a big enough loincloth..." The minotaur blushed as he tried to adjust his loincloth to hide the tip of his erect penis that was poking out. "I do have to tell you, that DID happen. One month ago today."

Gorn went to explain that a fire dragon attacked a village not too far from the woods. Many people were burned, including the couple, who Gorn had later met. The shack was where they lived and 1 day after the couple met Gorn, they died.

"I came here the next day to find they were killed, so...I decided to take over the shack."

"Oh...so this is your shack?" Austin asked.

"It is, but you're welcome to stay." Gorn said. The deer smiled at this.

Ch. 8: A Delay of Execution

"Such a wonderful meal, Gorn. Thanks!" the deer said as he finished off the steak, eggs and toast the minotaur had made him.

"You're quite welcome! There's a change of clothing that might fit you the drawers under the bunk" Gorn replied.

The deer looked in the drawers and rummaged through. Five minutes later, he was wearing a white t-shirt and black shorts which one might mistake for a bathing suit.

"Um...Austin?" Gorn said from outside. His voice sounded scared.

The deer went outside to find the predators have found him. Tigers, lions, gnolls, wolves, bears, leopards, and many more, all licking their lips, all wanting delicious deer meat.

"Already?" the deer said. "I'm just getting to know Gorn!"

"Why aren't they just attacking?" Gorn whispered.

"I'm not showing fear" Austin replied.

"Well make them go away because I'm scared as hell!"

"Some dominant minotaur you are", he mutters. He then turns to the slew of predators waiting and salivating. "Look, you'll get your meat, I promise. I know my fate is set, but I want to go on my own terms. Let me spend the day with Gorn, and tomorrow, you can have your meal. Bring the dragon as well. He's the one that cursed me..."

The predators looked at each other, then gave a unified nod of agreement, then disappeared into the woods.

Gorn stood there dumbfounded. "You've...accepted your fate? Just like that?"

"Well you told me the only way to get rid of the curse was death, so...yea..."

"Hmph." Gorn said. "So, you wanna spend the day with me, huh? What do you want to do?"

"Well", the deer started "I want to find a nice clearing area that will serve as my execution ground...and also..." The deer then whispers into the minotaur's ear...

"Really? You wanna do that? Well, I guess we can do that, considering it's your last day alive. But.. don't tell anyone, OK?" Gorn said.

"Dead folks tell no tales", the deer said, winking.

Ch. 9: A Day With Gorn

After a couple hours walking in the forest, Gorn and Austin came across a big clearing.

"Folks think this is the end of the forest but the forest continues a mile away." Gorn says. "This is called the Mile Round Clearing, and will make a great place for the predators....Matter of fact..."

The two continue to walk until they come across a patch of land which was heavily tainted in blood.

"This is where the feastings take place." Gorn says.

The deer nods. "I'll try not to stray too far from the area. Come. Let's get to some hidden area where we can...you know..."

Gorn nods and the two walk to the other side of the clearing and disappear in the bushes.

Ch. 9½: The Explicit XXX Chapter

"So..." Gorn began, "Why sex? Why not a good meal, or maybe even a trip back home to see your parents?"

"My mom died when I was 14 and my father was hunted down by a fierce gnoll tribe. I have no parents." Austin said.

"And I am gonna get a good meal.... Your seed!"

The minotaur chuckled. "Which orifice? I don't think my cock can fit in either one."

"Start in my mouth", the deer said as he took off his clothes. "Then deposit the rest in my ass...Nice creamy filling."

“Ok...” The minotaur said as he dropped his loincloth. The deer is amazed at what he sees.

The minotaur’s flaccid cock about as tall as a can of beer, same circumference too. “Holy moly, that’s HUGE! Even bigger than a horse’s! Now, how do you get it up?” the deer asks, fondling the massive minotaur orbs.

“Hmmm”, Gorn says. “Umm...I can visualize in my head graphic gory scenes that took place in the Mile Round Clearing, that usually does the trick...” The minotaur then proceeds to tell Austin some stories of how a massive snake held a prey item tight while 2 tigers feasted on its legs, or how a prey item was healed constantly while various animals took chunks out of its flesh...Or how a transparent gelatinous cube digested a prey item whole and alive.

After 4 stories, the minotaur was rock hard, standing 12 inches, with the circumference of a 1 liter bottle.

The deer was also erect too.

“I can see that turned you on as well...meaning....you look forward to being eaten?” the minotaur smirks.

“I don’t look forward to the pain” Austin said.

“Well, lie down, my friend...” the minotaur said as he slowly pinned the deer to the ground. “Close your eyes, and picture for me...a nice, big, gryphon, hungry for your flesh.”

The deer moaned and squirmed as the minotaur jerked him off, dismembering the deer with his words. The deer moaned louder when he added a lion, a hyena and a tiger to the mix....By the time Gorn got to the part where the tiger was on his throat, the deer finally came, spewing ropes of salty-sweet seed all over his body.

“I’m gonna cum too, snack”, Gorn said, as he was jerking himself madly. He then grabbed the deer, and with a guttural howl, the minotaur released a giant load of seed into the deer’s mouth. The deer’s eyes widen as it appears he had swallowed a couple pints of the stuff when suddenly he was turned over and his cheeks spread, and more cum splattered onto his buttocks and anus. The deer lie there as he was slathered in what appeared to be a gallon of the minotaur’s cum.

After the last of the minotaur’s load tapered off, he lay back onto the ground, exhausted.

After a while the deer said, “Is there a shower close to here, Gorn?”

“Fuck...” was all that Gorn could say.

It would take two hours to get back to the forest.

Ch. 10: The Last Meal

It took 2 hours to get back to the shack, and another hour for the two to clean up from the fun the minotaur and the deer had that day. It was dark by the time they got done. The deer shared the last of the soda pop and chips with the minotaur over the campfire.

“Wait, this is all you have? You need a real meal!” Gorn said.

He got up and disappeared into the woods. 10 minutes latter he returns with a decapitated rabbit. The deer watches as he skins the rabbit crudely with his bare hooved hands and then places it over the fire.

“Meat, eh?” the deer said.

“Better than this junk.” Gorn said tossing an empty bag of Doritos behind him.

30 minutes pass and they were chowing down on the rabbit.

The fire was dying down as Gorn was wrapping up another ghost story, a third in an attempt to scare the deer to no avail.

"The real fear is tomorrow, Gorn. You gonna be there?", Austin said.

"Wouldn't miss it for the world", the minotaur said.

Gorn went back into the woods while Austin went into his shack to sleep one last time.

Ch. 11: The End

The howl of wolves woke the deer up. He could hear Gorn rustling predators, directing them to the Mile Round Clearing. 20 minutes later, the door opens. With a hefty sigh, the minotaur nods.

It was time to go. Time to die.

Austin slowly walked out the door, and with Gorn, the mighty minotaur by his side, walked through the forest one last time to the Mile Round Clearing.

Once the two reached the clearing, they could not believe their eyes.

Thousands of predators of all different types and sizes, foxes, wolves, tigers, gryphons, you name it, they were there, all crowding the clearing. In the middle of the clearing, stood the red dragon, who Austin met a couple days earlier.

The predators did not move as the deer and minotaur walked toward the center. Austin looked around at all the predators, he seemed to have an interest in the gryphons.

Soon, Gorn and Austin were face-to-face with the dragon.

The dragon smiles and sniffs the deer "Mmm I think he's ready, boys."

The preds growled in response.

"Say, before we snuff you and enjoy your succulent flesh, I want to thank you for inviting me here. I could help but look through your satchels and discover you have an interest in...gryphons...So I decided you can take this with you to your grave." The dragon drops a book on the ground. It was the Gryphon book Austin had his eyes on. He couldn't remember if he had stashed it or not.

"Now then.... Any last words?" The dragon sneered.

The deer bowed his head. "Leave no meat uneaten, and try and leave the bones for the vulture gryphons"

"Ah, you noticed the heavy gryphon presence... I will adhere to your wishes." The dragon then shouts out. "GNOLL SHAMANS READY??"

Multiple barks echo out.

"Wait, gnoll shamans? Why do you need those?" The deer asked the dragon.

"Well, we have all these gryphons here plus the other carnivores, and your flesh can only feed one. Enter the shamans, who can heal, making sure everyone has meat in their bellies!" The dragon grins. "Gorn, ready?"

“Ready,” the minotaur said.

“Wait, ready for wh---” The deer’s speech was cut short when he felt a very sharp pain in his lower back. The minotaur had savagely punched him in his lower spine, snapping it in two. “I’m sorry Austin. This is so you won’t feel pain when you are being eaten. At least you’ll be alive for it all. Be strong, prey. I’ll be close by.”

The deer falls to the ground, unable to move as the gryphons move in to eat. Gorn sits down with the dragon to watch as gryphons of all different types tear into the helpless deer’s limp body.

“Do I smell arousal from you, young minotaur?” the dragon asked.

“Maybe”, Gorn said, adjusting his loincloth.

Epilogue

It took a couple days for all the gryphons and various predators to get some succulent venison in their hungry bellies. Finally, the final predator, the dragon himself, had his fun torturing the deer, roasting the deer alive numerous times with his fire, while the gnoll shamans got their chance at eating the deer.

After all twelve gnolls had been fed, the dragon asked for a final heal.

The gnolls oblige and healed the deer.

The dragon then bites hard into the deer’s body, thrashing him around a bit, then eventually swallowed the deer whole, and barely alive.

“Such a tasty meal”, the dragon said.

The next day, the shack the deer stayed in was demolished by Gorn, with the help of the gryphons and the dragon. They would take all the wood and sheet metal and rebuild the shack right in the middle of Mile Round Clearing, covering the tainted red grass where many executions have taken place before.

The old location of the shack became a large pit where predators would dump the remains of their prey items they had eaten.

The dragon smiled in satisfaction of the work performed. “This forest looks so much better. Gorn, keep it looking that way, and let me know if any more tasty prey comes your way.”

“I will”, Gorn said.

The dragon did a simple salute to say goodbye, and took to the skies.

He would fly high above the trees, about nine thousand feet in the air to his lair, where he would find a spry, young rabbit stuffing gold and various trinkets into his satchel. He landed before the rabbit with a smile and asked a simple question:

“And what do you think **you’re** doing?”