

BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 18






IS THAT REALLY
HIM?

YES. SHE IS
PRINCE
SERREN.



HE'S
LOVELY.

YES,
PATTENIA HAS
MADE A FINE
WOMAN OF HIM THAT
HE MAY PLEASE
HIS HUSBAND.



SUCH A FITTING
FATE FOR A MAN
LIKE HIM.

INDEED.



GO AHEAD.
WAKE HER
UP.

WAKE UP,
PRINCESS! RISE
AND SHINE!

UNH---

MUST YOU SHOUT-- WAIT. WHO IS THIS? WHY IS SHE IN MY CHAMBERS?

THIS IS BROOKE, MY DAUGHTER. SHE'LL BE ASSISTING ME TODAY.


HA! HE SOUNDS LIKE A LITTLE GIRL!



I'LL GO
MAKE SURE
THE
PRINCESS'
BATH IS
READY.

WE'VE CHOSEN
THE MOST
DELIGHTFUL SCENTED
OILS FOR YOUR
BATH, MILADY.

YOU LOOK
FAMILIAR.
HAVE WE
MET?



YOU CAN'T MEAN
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
ME. YOU TOLD ME I
WOULD BE ALWAYS IN
YOUR HEART THE NIGHT
YOU TOOK MY
VIRGINITY.


AH,
YES... WE
SNUCK INTO A
STORAGE
ROOM AND...

THE OLD SMILE COMES ACROSS SEREN'S FACE AS HE RECALLS A CONQUEST. INDEED, HE'D ENJOYED TAKING HER MAIDENHEAD. HE REMEMBERS NOW THE FEELING OF POWER AND CONTROL HE'D KNOWN THAT NIGHT, THE FEELING OF DOMINANCE OVER A YOUNG GIRL HE'D MADE A WOMAN.

WHAT A NIGHT. IT WAS MY PLEASURE TO BREAK YOUR CROWN. WE HAD A GOOD TIME, YOU AND I.


HE LOVED BEDDING VIRGINS.






YOU HAD A
GOOD TIME. I ONLY
PRETENDED TO. I
NEVER WANTED LAY
WITH YOU,
SERREN.

WHAT ARE
TALKING
ABOUT?



I WAS SAVING
MYSELF FOR
MARRIAGE. YOU
RUINED THAT FOR ME,
AND FOR MY FUTURE
HUSBAND.

I NEVER
FORCED MYSELF ON
YOU OR ANY
WOMAN.



I WAS A
SERVING GIRL.
YOU WERE CROWN
PRINCE. DO YOU
REALLY THINK I
COULD SAY NO
TO YOU?


I-- I DON'T
KNOW.

STRUGGLING TO
REMEMBER, SERREN IS
SURE THE GIRL HAD WANTED
HIM TO BED HER. IN FACT,
ALL WOMEN DID. HE WAS
SERREN, AFTER ALL.

THEN, SERREN THINKS OF THE NIGHT DEVIN TRIED TO KISS HIM, HOW CERTAIN THE OTHER MAN WAS THAT SERREN WANTED TO BE KISSED.

CAN IT BE? WAS I SO BLIND?






YOU SENSE THE TRUTH. PERHAPS NOW THAT ARE A MAIDEN YOU UNDERSTAND.

COME. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR BATH, MILADY.

I CAN TAKE A BATH ON MY OWN. I DON'T NEED HELP.



OH, NOW, A
HELPLESS LITTLE
FEMALE LIKE YOU
ALWAYS NEEDS
HELP.

YOU'LL
REMEMBER
YOUR PLACE. YOU
ARE BUT A
SERVANT, AND
I'M A-- I'M--



A PRETTY
LITTLE
PRINCESS. YES. I
KNOW,
SERRENINA. I
KNOW.



NOW
LET'S GET YOU
OUT OF YOUR
GOWN.

MAXIS! MUST I
ENDURE ANOTHER
HUMILIATION?



BROOKE WILL TALK. THE WHOLE KINGDOM WILL HEAR OF HOW SERREN WAS MADE TO STRIP IN FRONT OF A GIRL HE ONCE LAY WITH WHEN HE WAS A MAN. SHE WILL SEE MY MAIDENHEAD.



GIGGLE

SERREN HAD BEEN GROWING USED TO HIS NEW BODY: THE WEIGHT OF HIS BREASTS, THE SWAY OF HIS WIDE HIPS. HE'D EVEN GOTTEN USED TO THE TRILLING SOUND OF HIS TEA KETTLE VOICE.

NOW, THE WRONGNESS OF IT ALL COMES BACK TO HIM. HE HAS LOST SO MUCH, AND HIS SOFT, ROUND BODY, HIS MAIDENHEAD, IT IS SHAME, IT IS DISGRACE. WOMEN LAUGH AT HIM NOW. SERVING GIRLS.

IF THE KINGDOM MUST HEAR OF IT, HE WOULD MAKE A BETTER SHOWING. PLAYING THE BASHFUL FEMALE IS NOT WORTHY OF HIM.

YOU THINK IT AMUSING I HAVE A MAIDEN'S SHAPE.

YES.





TAKE A
GOOD LOOK.
GO AHEAD AND
LAUGH. DO YOU
THINK ME DEFEATED
BECAUSE MY
ACCURSED SISTER
HAS MADE ME A
WOMAN?

I'M NOT
DEFEATED.
NO. I AM STILL
SERREN, AND WHEN
I RECLAIM MY
MANHOOD AND MY
THRONE, YOU WILL PAY
DEARLY FOR YOUR
INSOLENCE. LAUGH
ON. LAUGH ALL YOU
WANT. I WILL
MAKE YOU
SUFFER FOR
IT.

THE ROOM IS SILENT.
THE WOMEN STARE.



AT LAST, HE HAS THE UPPER HAND.
EVEN IN THIS BODY, SPEAKING WITH
THIS ABSURD VOICE, HE--



YOU'RE CUTE
WHEN YOU'RE
ANGRY.

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

LAUGHED AT.



BY WOMEN.
PEASANT WOMEN.



THE INDIGNITY, THE
INSULT IS BAD ENOUGH,
BUT WORSE...



... IS THE FACT...

HE CAN DO
NOTHING
ABOUT IT.



TO BE CONTINUED

