



**BROTHER
BEWITCHED
CHAPTER 40**



WELL, I
FINALLY GOT YOU
TO SHOW ME YOUR
BREASTS. HAHA.
WELL WORTH THE
WAIT. CAN I TOUCH
THEM?

IF YOU GIVE
ME A KISS?
YES.

THE BOYS TURNED GIRLS, FRIENDS
THEIR WHOLE LIVES, EXPLORE
THEIR NEW BODIES TOGETHER.

EEEE!



*THE BOYS TURNED GIRLS KISS AND CARESS,
FROLIC AS THEIR FRIENDSHIP EVOLVES AND
TAKES ON NEW COLORS AND TEXTURES.*



*NOTHING COULD DISTURB THEIR
BLISSFUL FEMININE CACCOON...*



... OR SO THEY THINK.

ENTER DEVIN.

GASP!


GIRLS.

DEVIN!



A man with a beard and chest hair is looking at a woman with long, curly blonde hair. The scene is set in a dark room with candles in the background. The man is shirtless and has a serious expression. The woman's hair is voluminous and styled in large curls. The lighting is dramatic, with the candles providing the main source of light.

EXQUISITE
BEAUTIES. I MUST
HAVE YOU.



DEVIN, YOU
PROBABLY DN'T
REALIZE BUT SHE
IS ASRYN.

YES. I'M
GETTING
USED TO
BEING A SHE.
I'M REALLY
NOT READY TO
BE WITH A
MAN. I
DOUBT I'LL
EVER--

ASRYN, IT MUST BE SAID, NEVER LIKED DEVIN. HE THOUGHT THE OTHER BOY RUDE, PUSHY, A JERK IN EVERY WAY. THE THOUGHT OF ALLOWING THIS MAN TO RUT HIM HAS NO APPEAL WHATSOEVER.

A close-up, chest-up portrait of a man with dark, wavy hair and a full, dark beard. He has striking green eyes and a serious, intense expression. He is shirtless. The background is dark, with a window showing a grid pattern and a lit candle in a holder to the right.

I SAID I MUST HAVE YOU.

THERE IS AN INTENSITY IN DEVIN'S EYES, IN HIS VOICE. A NEED, A HUNGER.

THE POWER OF DEVIN'S MASCULINE DESIRE
OVERWHELMS ASRYN. SOMETHING IN HIM
IGNITES, AND IS NO LONGER CAPABLE OF
THOUGHT OR REASON. HE WANTS, NO
NEEDS, THIS MAN TO RAVISH HIM.

MAXIS.








SIGH.


NOW, WE ARE
THREE.

SIGH.




WHAT'S
WRONG? WHY
CAN'T WE SCYRE
UPON MY
BROTHER AS
WE'VE DONE
BEFORE?

SOMETHING
IS BLOCKING
ME, SOME
POWERFUL
SORCERY.




IT MATTERS NOT. HE'S QUITE DELICATE THESE DAYS. PROBABLY LONG ASLEEP. WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF HE FOUND SOME WAY TO SHIELD HIMSELF FROM THIS TRINKET?


IT CONCERNS ME. IT SUGGESTS HE HAS FOUND A POWERFUL ALLY, PERHAPS I SHOULD--



NONSENSE.
SERREN IS BUT A
SILLY GIRL NOW. HE
WORRIES MORE
ABOUT HIS HAIR THAN
HIS POSITION. HE
POSES NO MORE
THREAT THAN A
KITTEN.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a gold crown and a dark, ornate, patterned dress, is shown from the chest up. She has a serious expression. A white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a dark, wood-paneled room with a bookshelf and a staircase railing.

ALL THOSE
YEARS HE
THOUGHT HE WAS
BETTER THAN ME.
ALL THOSE YEARS
HE CLAIMED OUR
FATHER'S LOVE. NOW
HE IS ONLY A GIRL,
WHILE I WEAR THE
CROWN OF KING. I
WIELD MY
FATHER'S
SWORD.



SERRENIA IS
NAUGHT BUT
RIBBONS AND
BOWS, SILK
AND LACE.



I WONDER
WHAT DEAR
FATHER THINKS OF
HIS PERFECT
SON NOW?



THE DAY OF THE ROYAL WEDDING ARRIVES. THE TEMPLE OF PROGENITA IS PREPARED.



THE PLAYERS TAKE THEIR PLACES. THE ENDGAME APPROACHES.





TO BE CONTINUED...