

# BROTHER BEWITCHED

## CHAPTER 10



PREVIOUSLY...

EEEEEE!  
LET'S BRAID  
YOUR HAIR!

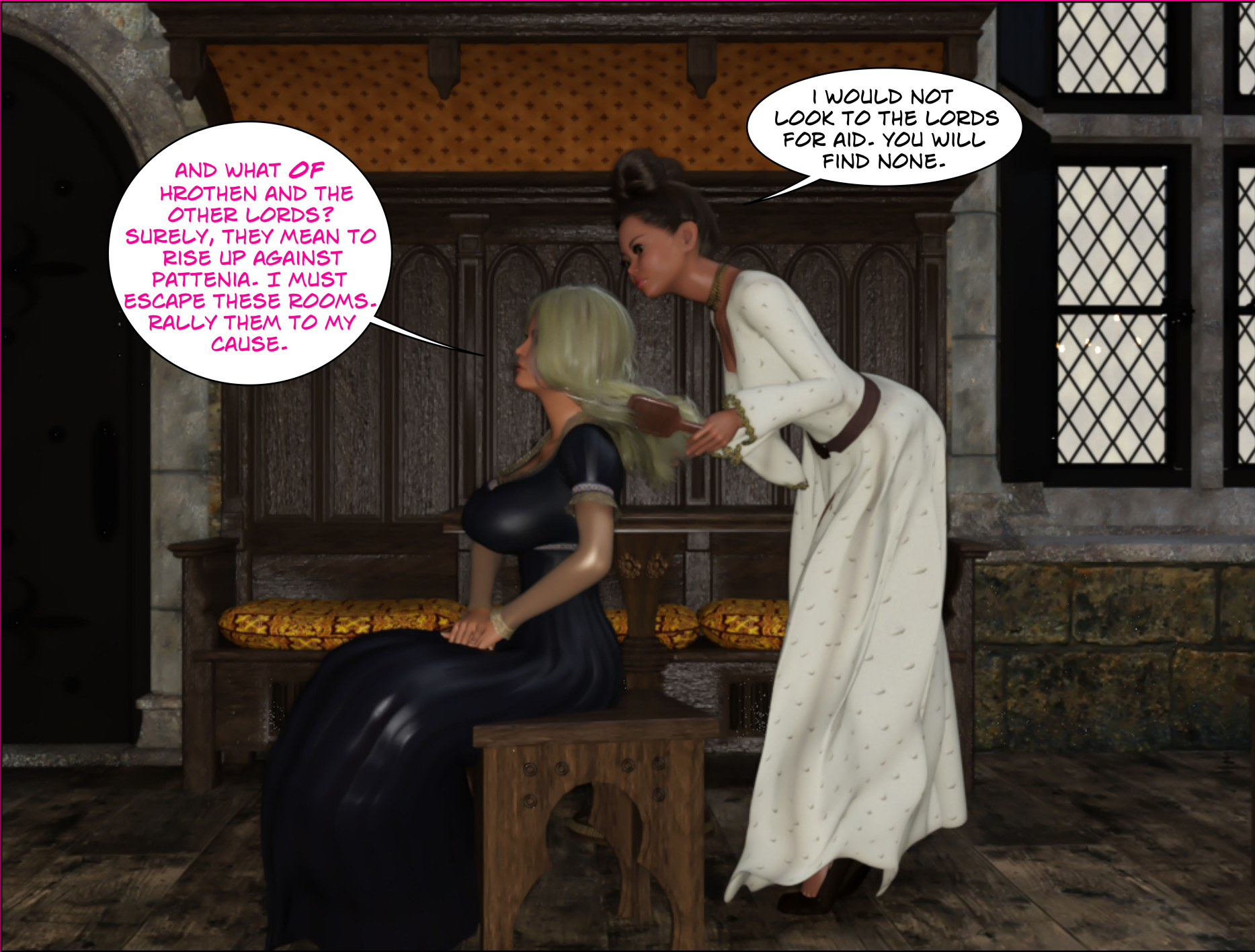
MAXIS!

SERREN ARGUES. HE FEELS IT WILL BE EMASCULATING TO HAVE HIS FORMER FIANCE BRAID HIS HAIR LIKE THEY WERE GIRLFRIENDS, YET NEMERIA PREVAILS.



I FEEL  
RIDICULOUS. AM I  
ALSO TO BE YOUR  
LITTLE SISTER.

OH, STOP BEING  
SUCH A BOY. YOU  
KNOW THE EDGIN  
WARRIORS BRAID THEIR  
HAIR. LORD HROTHEN,  
HIMSELF, DOES SO.



AND WHAT OF  
HROTHEN AND THE  
OTHER LORDS?  
SURELY, THEY MEAN TO  
RISE UP AGAINST  
PATTENIA. I MUST  
ESCAPE THESE ROOMS.  
RALLY THEM TO MY  
CAUSE.

I WOULD NOT  
LOOK TO THE LORDS  
FOR AID. YOU WILL  
FIND NONE.



NO? WHY NOT?


THEY ARE TERRIFIED. YOUR SISTER SENT EACH OF THEM A GOWN AND A NOTE WHICH READ, "IF YOU SEE FIT TO SIDE WITH THE PRINCESS, I WILL SEE YOU FIT THIS DRESS."

SO, THE MERE THOUGHT OF ENDING UP A WOMAN UNMANS THEM ALL? NONE WILL RISK AIDING ME. AM I DOOMED TO THIS GIRL'S LIFE? HAS MY SISTER WON?




WE ARE  
NOT DOOMED.  
DO NOT EVEN SPEAK  
IT! I WILL NOT SIT  
BY AND ALLOW YOUR  
FOUL **SISTER** TO  
DISGRACE US, OUR  
FAMILIES! SHE WILL  
NOT STEAL OUR  
KINGDOM FROM  
US!

WHAT CAN  
WE DO? WE  
ARE JUST--  
**GIRLS.**



JUST **GIRLS**? YOU ARE PRINCE SERREN, RIGHTFUL KING. I AM YOUR QUEEN. I WILL NOT SEE THE MAN I WAS TO MARRY, THE RIGHTFUL KING OF THIS REALM, MADE A BRIDE AND A WIFE TO THE LIKES OF RUNTICK! WE WILL DEFEAT PATTENIA. WE WILL RELY ON EACH OTHER AND ON OUR FRIENDS.

I WOULD SOONER DIE THAN BE RUNTICK'S WIFE, OR ANY MAN'S WIFE! AS FOR FRIENDS... **ASRYN**. I KNOW I CAN RELY ON ASRYN. HE IS MY OLDEST FRIEND. YOU MUST GET WORD TO HIM.




ASRYN...  
HMMNN. YES,  
THAT IS ONE  
NAME TO  
CONSIDER, BUT  
PERHAPS THERE  
IS A BETTER  
CHOICE?

WHAT  
OBJECTION DO  
YOU HAVE TO  
ASRYN?

ASRYN IS-- ASRYN. HE IS  
WHAT WE GIRLS CALL A  
TRIFLE. NEVER DID HE WIN A  
TOURNAMENT, BUT STOOD BY  
AND APPLAUDED YOUR  
VICTORIES. YOU NEED A MAN  
WITH MORE FEROCITY.  
PERHAPS SOMEONE LIKE  
DEVIN? HE SEEMED EAGER  
TO AID YOU IN THE THRONE  
ROOM.





DEVIN. NO. I  
DON'T FEEL SAFE  
WITH HIM. OR, NOT  
THAT, RATHER, I MEAN I  
CANNOT TRUST HIM.  
HE TRIED TO--- KISS  
ME.


HE  
DID?! OH,  
THAT IS VERY  
GOOD, INDEED. I  
MEAN, I KNOW IT MUST  
BE DIFFICULT FOR YOU  
TO FIND YOURSELF THE  
OBJECT OF A MAN'S  
AFFECTION, BUT AN  
INFATUATED MAN WILL  
TAKE ALL MANNER OF  
FOOLISH RISKS FOR A  
WOMAN. YOU MUST USE  
THIS, SERREN! YOU  
MUST ALLY  
YOURSELF WITH  
DEVIN!

THE PRINCE CAN'T HELP BUT REMEMBER HIS DREAM, HIS FEMININE LONGINGS FOR TO FEEL DEVIN'S TOUCH, TO TASTE THE OTHER MAN'S LIPS...

DEVIN... OH!  
NO. I CANNOT RISK IT. I PREFER ASRYN. I WILL NOT NEED TO ENTICE HIM WITH FALSE HOPE, AND HE'S-- NICE.


NICE IS PRECISELY THE WORD FOR ASRYN AND WHY HE IS THE WRONG CHOICE. TO WIN THIS WAR WITH PATTENIA, YOU MUST START THINKING LIKE A WOMAN. YOU WILL NEED TO USE THAT PRETTY FACE TO COMPENSATE FOR WHAT YOU NOW LACK IN MUSCLE. WE WILL SPEAK ON IT MORE LATER. YOUR HAIR IS DONE! WHAT DO YOU THINK?





WAIT. BEFORE THAT. I MUST ASK. DO YOU? I MEAN, CAN YOU STILL RESPECT ME? WILL YOU EVER BE ABLE TO LOOK AT ME THE SAME HAVING SEEN ME LIKE-- HAVING SEEN ME AS A WOMAN, WEARING A DRESS?


IF I HAD SEEN YOU **ONLY** RESHAPED INTO A BUXOM MAIDEN AND DRAPED IN A WOMAN'S GOWN, I WOULD SAY, YES. I SEE YOU AS THE SAME SERREN. **BUT**, YOU ALSO WEAR A **CORSET**, MY DEAR, AND NO MAN CAN FIND HIMSELF WRENCHED INTO THE CRUEL GRIP OF A CORSET WITHOUT BEING CHANGED FOREVER! HA! JESTING ASIDE, I SEE YOU AS THE SAME PRINCE SERREN I HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN. YOUR SISTER CHANGED YOUR BODY, BUT NOT YOUR SPIRIT.



YOU KNOW ME.  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN ABLE TO SEE  
THE REAL ME.

I AM FORCED TO  
LIE. I DO NOT THINK  
SERREN COULD HANDLE  
THE TRUTH: HE SEEMS  
SOMEWHAT A MAIDEN IN  
THE WAY HE MOVES AND  
SPEAKS. WILL I EVER BE  
ABLE TO SEE HIM AS A  
TRUE MAN AFTER THIS?  
DO I WANT TO BE HIS  
BRIDE?

YOU WILL  
ALWAYS BE MY  
MAN. NOW, GIVE  
ME YOUR HAND.  
LET ME HELP  
YOU UP.




I AM NOT SURE I STILL WISH TO MARRY HER-- HIM, BUT I DO KNOW I MEAN TO BE QUEEN, SO SERREN MUST BE MY HUSBAND. HE LOOKS SO HAPPY TO HAVE BRAIDS. JUST LIKE ANY GIRL.

DID I NOT SAY YOU WOULD FEEL MORE FREE?

YOU WERE RIGHT! IT FEELS SO GOOD TO HAVE ALL THAT HAIR OUT OF MY FACE.





PERHAPS HE WILL NEVER BE THE MAN HE ONCE WAS, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS NEW SERREN I FIND MOST ALLURING: A VULNERABILITY AND OPENNESS HE ONCE HAD AS A YOUNGER BOY.

YOU MUST HEED MY COUNSEL. I KNOW MORE ABOUT BEING A GIRL THAN YOU, SERREN. ADMIT IT AND APOLOGIZE FOR DOUBTING ME.

VERY WELL. I ADMIT IT. YOU ARE A BIT MORE OF AN EXPERT IN FEMALE LORE THAN I. ALSO, I APO-- I, UM... I WAS WRONG.




HE IS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. LOOK HOW HE PLAYS WITH HIS BRAIDS! KNOWING A MAN LIES TRAPPED BEHIND THAT PRETTY FACE, I AM SO CURIOUS. I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO KISS HIM?

SIGH.

WHAT? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?





DOES SHE WANT ME TO  
KISS HER? EVEN  
UNMANNED AS I AM? WHY  
DOES THE THOUGHT MAKE ME  
SO NERVOUS? WHEN HAVE I  
NOT WELCOMED THOSE  
SWEET LIPS?

THERE'S  
SOMETHING I NEED  
TO KNOW.

SHE'S WAITING FOR ME  
TO MAKE THE FIRST  
MOVE. I MUST REFUSE.

I'LL EXPLAIN THAT--



WHAT A KISS! HIS FIRST AS A GIRL, IT'S MORE INTENSE, MORE INTIMATE THAN ANY HE HAD AS A MAN. HE FEELS THE KISS THROUGH HIS WHOLE BODY, RIGHT TO HIS FINGERTIPS AND HIS TOES.



WELL?

NEMERIA...  
I... ..



*KISS ME  
MORE.*



**TO BE CONTINUED**

