

BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 11



The following material is rated

R

Mature Readers

Notice: This material should not be read by, given to or downloaded by anyone under the age of 18, or viewed in a jurisdiction or area that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrations of naked men and women or the portrayal of sexual situations. You should also not view this material if you find such portrayals offensive. Any sexual situations involve characters over the age of 18.



MEANWHILE---

I HAVE NOT LOOKED
UPON THE LOVELY FACE OF MY
LITTLE PRINCESS IN WHAT SEEMS
LIKE AN ETERNITY. I CANNOT STOP
THINKING OF HER. I MUST SEE
HER.



GODDESS!



EXQUISITE. HOW
I WISH IT WAS I
HOLDING HER IN
MY ARMS.



SERREN HAS NEVER BEEN KISSED LIKE THIS, HAS NEVER FELT THE KISSES SO INTENSELY. HE FEELS LIKE HE IS DISCOVERING NEMERIA FOR THE FIRST TIME.



SHORTER THAN HER NOW, HE MUST TILT HIS HEAD BACK TO ACCEPT HER KISSES. HE FEELS HER HAND ON HIS CORSET, SQUEEZING HIS BREAST, AND IT MAKES HIM WEAK IN THE KNEES.

IT IS ALL NEW FOR NEMERIA AS WELL, KISSING THIS GIRL WHO WAS ONCE TO BE HER HUSBAND.

NEMERIA TAKES CONTROL, TURNING SERREN, MANEUVERING HIM TOWARDS THE BED. SHE FEELS AS IF SHE PLAYS THE MAN. SHE'S NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE, AND SHE LIKES IT.




YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL.

THE COMPLIMENT THRILLS
SERREN. HE STARES INTO
NEMERIA'S EYES. HE-- HE
FEELS HE BELONGS TO HER.



I WANT
TO KISS
EVERY INCH OF
YOU.

AH!?



HER HOT MOUTH ON HIS BREASTS... THE
SMELL OF HER PERFUME. THE WEIGHT OF HER
BODY PRESSING DOWN ON HIM. HER HAIR
BRUSHING AGAINST HIS SMOOTH CHEEK.

MMMMMM.

HE HEARS HIMSELF MOAN. A SOFT, WOMAN'S
SIGH. IS THAT ME? IT ALL FEELS SO GOOD.



AND YET SO WRONG.

HIS BODY FEELS HOT AND WET AND... IS THIS HOW A WOMAN FEELS? HE KNOWS IT IS, AND HE REALIZES, SUDDENLY, THAT NEMERIA HAS BEEN PLAYING THE MAN, AND HE IS GRIPPED WITH TERROR WHEN HE REALIZES HE-- HE LIKES IT. HE LIKES ALL OF IT.

NO.

HE ROLLS THEM OVER. PINS HER ARMS.
YES. YES. THIS IS WHAT HE'S USED TO.

THAT'S
BETTER.

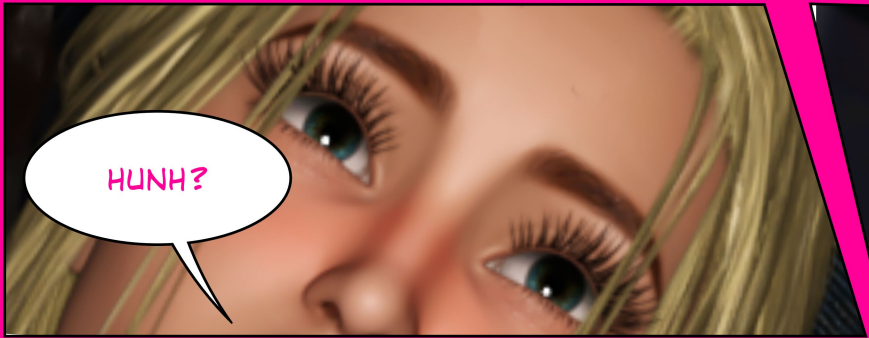


WHILE SERREN STRUGGLES TO CLING TO HIS IDENTITY AS A MAN...

...NEMERIA THINKS IT A GAME. A FUN GAME.

I DON'T AGREE-- PRINCESS.





NEMERIA? STRONGER THAN
ME NOW? EVEN HER?

HAHAHA!

AHHH!



NOW IT IS NEMERIA WHO PINS
SERREN'S ARMS. HE STRUGGLES,
AND HE REALIZES HE IS--
HELPLESS.



I SHOULD
BE ON TOP.
IT'S--



STOP
TALKING.

BUT I'M THE
MA--




MMMPF!

HE TRIES TO PUSH HER AWAY. SHE LETS HIM.



HUNH?
WHAT'S
WRONG?

STOP! I DON'T--
LET ME UP.



I'M-- THIS
BODY. I'M
FEELING THINGS
A BOY ISN'T
SUPPOSED TO
FEEL.


MAYBE
THAT'S A GOOD
THING. YOU
CAN--



NO.
GO. PLEASE.
I- I NEED SOME
TIME.

WOMEN!


OH. FINE. UNH.
NOW I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO--
GODDESS HELP
ME.



I'LL TALK TO ASRYN. YOU GIVE SOME THOUGHT TO ALLYING YOURSELF TO DEVIN. HE AND HIS HOUSE ARE STRONG.

YOU'LL HAVE TO BRUSH OUT YOUR HAIR, OR HAVE STONE DO IT. I SHALL RETURN IN THE MORNING, MILADY.

DON'T CALL ME MILADY! I HATE IT!



SLEEP WELL, AND PERHAPS WHEN YOU WAKE YOU 'LL HAVE REDISCOVERED YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR.

PRINCE SERREN HAS NEVER BEEN AFRAID OF SEX. HE HAS NEVER BEFORE LEFT A WOMAN UNSATISFIED. IT MAKES HIM FEEL A GIRL, THIS NEW FEAR OF HIS OWN PASSIONS, EVEN AS THE ENCOUNTER ITSELF MADE HIM FEEL A GIRL. IS HE DOOMED TO ALWAYS FEEL LIKE A FEMALE NOW, NO MATTER THE PATH HE CHOOSES?



GOODNIGHT.



I'M... SORRY.

ONCE NEMERIA LEAVES, PRINCE SERREN FINDS HIMSELF -- BOTHERED? PERHAPS **TORMENTED** WOULD BE A BETTER WORD.

I **CAN'T** GIVE IN TO THESE FEELINGS. THEY AREN'T ME. THEY BELONG TO THIS STUPID BODY.

I'M **NOT** A WOMAN. I'M SERREN. PRINCE SERREN. I AM A MAN.



BUT-- BUT-- OH! I AM SO-- SO HOT! SO-- SO-- I CAN'T EVEN THINK IT. I CRAVE THINGS ONLY A WOMAN CAN EVER FEEL. I CAN'T THINK. MY MIND IS AFLAME.




HOW CAN I CALM THIS WOMAN'S BODY WITHOUT SURRENDERING TO A WOMAN'S DESIRES?

HE REMEMBERS AN OLD MALE TRICK, TAUGHT HIM BY HIS FATHER, AND PRAYS IT WORKS, TOO, FOR A GIRL'S BODY.

STONE!

A COLD BATH. NOW!





WHETHER IT'S THE BATH OR STONE'S
LOATHSOME PRESENCE, SERREN CALMS AND
FALLS ASLEEP BRUSHING OUT HIS HAIR.

HE DREAMS OF NEMERIA... AND DEVIN,
AND THINGS A BOY CAN NEVER FEEL...

UNTIL...

BOOM!






WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

CLANG!

CLANG!

CLANG!

CLANG!

A woman with long, straight white hair is shown from the side, looking out of a window. She is wearing a white lace dress with long sleeves and a dark belt. Her right hand is pressed against the window frame. The window has a dark lattice pattern. Outside, a full moon is visible in a dark sky. A white speech bubble with a lightning bolt tail points to the woman. The text inside the speech bubble is in pink, all-caps letters.

THE
CASTLE IS
UNDER
ATTACK!

TO BE CONTINUED...

