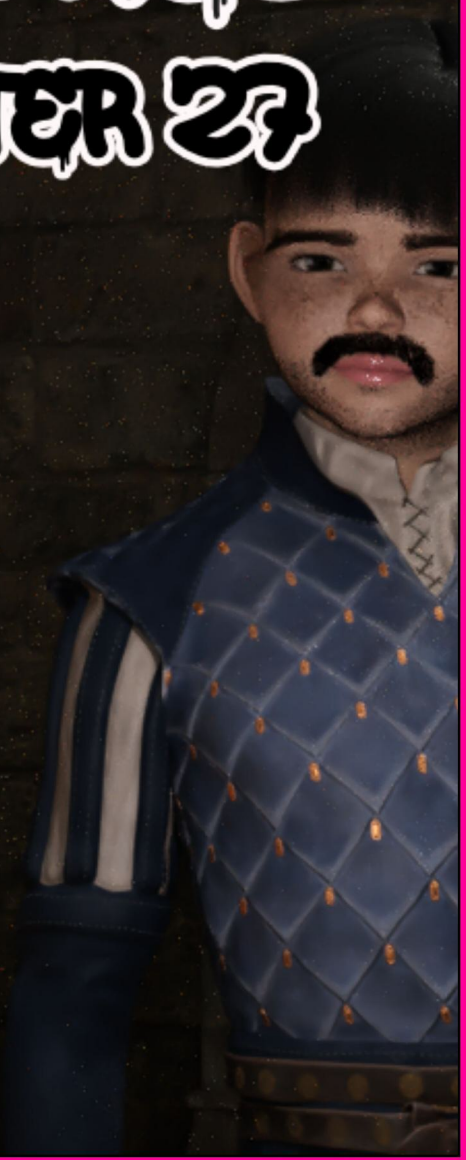


# BROTHER BEWITCHED

## CHAPTER 27



LET IS DROP IN ONCE MORE ON OUR BRAVE HERO, WHO FINDS HIMSELF CONSUMED WITH SHAME AS HE FEELS A DROP OF HIS MENSTRUAL FLOW DRIPPING DOWN THE INSIDE OF HIS LEG.

EEE!

WHY DOES THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN AT THE WORST POSSIBLE TIME?

SOMETHING THE MATTER, MILADY?



ASHAMED, YES, BUT ALSO ANGRY THAT THIS HAS BEEN DONE TO HIM, THAT HE MUST SUFFER A WOMAN'S LIFE. HE MUST GET RID OF RUNTICK BEFORE THE OTHER SUSPECTS.

WORDS ARE WASTED ON ONE SUCH AS YOU. GO. LEAVE ME.

I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM **GIRLS**, AND ESPECIALLY NOT MY FUTURE WIFE. YOU NEED TO LEARN YOUR PLACE.





CURSE THIS  
SHAPE!

WHY DID I  
THINK I COULD  
INTIMIDATE HIM  
WITH THIS TINY  
VOICE? I'M JUST A  
GIRL TO HIM NOW.  
HOW CAN I GET  
RID OF HIM?



JUST A GIRL. WHAT DID NEMERIA TELL ME?

HE'S SCARED OF GIRLS.

PRINCESS? I ADDRESSED YOU. YOU WILL RESPOND.



I MUST  
PLAY THE  
FAWNING  
FEMALE.

SERREN REMEMBERS HOW  
GIRLS WOULD ACT WHEN  
THEY WANTED TO BE WITH  
HIM HOW THEY WOULD  
TALK.

YOU'RE SO  
STRONG NOW. SO  
MUCH MORE  
COMMANDING THAN I  
REMEMBERED.  
<SIGH>

YES. WELL,  
I AM NOT THE  
SAME OLD  
RUNTICK YOU  
USED TO PICK  
ON.

HE'S  
ACTUALLY  
FALLING FOR  
IT!

WILL  
YOU DO  
SOMETHING  
FOR ME?

MAYBE.  
WHAT?

KISS ME.

HUNH?



HE FEELS A FOOL PLAYING THE  
COUQUETTE, YET IT AMUSES HIM TO  
TO SCARE THE PITIFUL LITTLE BOY.

UM HM.  
WHEN YOU  
TELL ME WHAT  
TO DO IN THAT  
COMMANDING  
VOICE? I-- I FIND  
IT EXCITING!

YOU'RE  
SO MANLY IT  
MAKES ME  
TINGLY ALL OVER.  
I LONG ONLY TO BE  
HELD IN YOUR  
STRONG ARMS, TO  
SHARE  
PASSIONATE  
KISSES!

**GIGGLE**

**GIGGLE**

IT MAKES HIM FEEL POWERFUL  
IN A WAY HE HASN'T FELT SINCE  
BECOMING A GIRL.

COUGH  
COUGH

UMMMM....  
WELL.... I  
THINK IT BEST  
THAT WE WAIT  
UNTIL  
MARRIAGE....



A woman with blonde hair styled in a high bun, wearing a white corset with intricate gold patterns and a black skirt. She is standing in a gothic-style room with stone walls, a large mirror, and a candelabra. She has a confident, slightly menacing expression.

I CAN'T WAIT,  
YOU BIG HUNK OF  
STUDLY... ER...  
STUDNESS.

AND NOW FOR  
THE KILL!

SERREN CAN SEE RUNTICK'S  
TERROR, AND HIS SENSE OF  
POWER GROWS, A NEW, FEMININE  
POWER RESIDING IN HIS BEAUTY.



KISS  
ME!


LET'S JUST  
SLOW DOWN!

A woman with blonde hair in a high bun, wearing a white top with a black patterned sleeve and a black skirt, is looking up at a man. The man has a mustache and is wearing blue and white armor. They are in a stone fireplace with a fire burning in the background. The woman is speaking, and the man is reacting with a speech bubble.

OH, RUNTY!  
LET ME RUB MY  
BREASTS  
AGAINST YOUR  
BODY! AM I NOT A  
LOVELY MAIDEN?  
DO YOU NOT  
LONG TO HAVE  
ME?


AHHH!

ACTING THE MAN, SERREN NOW SEES, WAS A MISTAKE. IT MERELY AMUSED RUNTICK, BUT ACTING A WOMAN? AS A WOMAN, SHE TERRIFIES RUNTICK!




I CAN'T DENY  
HOW YOU  
MAKE ME FEEL.  
I'M ALL  
WOMAN  
NOW.

EEEK!



WHAT'S  
WRONG, DEAR?  
WHY DO YOU RUN  
FROM ME? I LONG  
TO TASTE YOUR  
LIPS.

I'M NOT-- IT  
ISN'T  
APPROPRIATE! MY  
MOTHER WOULD  
BE FURIOUS.



YOUR MOTHER. OF COURSE, YOU'RE A MOMMA'S BOY. PATHETIC.

YOU CAN'T HANDLE A WOMAN LIKE ME, RUNTY. AND LET ME MAKE SOMETHING CLEAR. YES, I'M A PRETTY LITTLE FEMALE NOW. WEAK AS A KITTEN.



BUT WHEN  
YOU'RE  
ASLEEP BESIDE  
ME IN OUR  
MARITAL BED, I  
WILL TAKE YOUR  
BALLS IN ONE  
HAND, AND IN THE  
OTHER I WILL  
TAKE A  
DAGGER,  
AND...



SNIP!


AS A MAN, SERREN WOULD NEVER HAVE THREATEND TO CASTRATE ANOTHER. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN UNDIGNIFIED. AS A WOMAN, THE THREAT PLEASES HIM IN A WAY HE DOESN'T EVEN FULLY UNDERSTAND.



END THIS  
PERVERSE  
ENGAGEMENT.  
FOR YOUR OWN  
SAKE.

LEAVING  
SO SOON?  
BYE-BYE. I HOPE  
TO NEVER SEE YOU  
AGAIN. I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU ARE  
SUCH A FOOL YOU  
ACTUALLY BELIEVED I  
COULD BE  
ATTRACTED TO  
SOMEONE LIKE  
YOU! HAAAA!


YOU'RE STILL  
A BULLY. JUST A  
BULLY IN A DRESS,  
BUT I'LL HAVE THE  
LAST LAUGH,  
**SERRENIA!**



ACTONIA  
PREPARES A LOVE  
SPELL THAT WILL  
TURN YOU INTO A  
SWEET, OBEDIENT  
WIFE WHO IS MADLY  
IN LOVE WITH ME!



LOVE  
SPELL?  
NO.



OH, YES!  
YOU, SERREN,  
WILL BE MY  
ADORING WIFE! YOU  
WILL LIVE ONLY TO  
PLEASE ME! YOU!  
YOU, SERREN. A  
SWEET LITTLE  
WOMAN WHO  
EXISTS ONLY  
FOR HER  
MAN!

YOU WILL  
KNOW, THOUGH.  
ACTONIA ASSURES  
ME SOME FRAGMENT  
OF THE OLD YOU WILL  
BE TRAPPED INSIDE  
THAT PRETTY LITTLE  
HEAD, SCREAMING IN  
RAGE AS YOU  
MASSAGE MY  
FEET!



OH, AND I  
HAVE ONE  
MORE  
SURPRISE FOR  
YOU, MY  
SWEET.

YOUR SISTER  
AND I HAVE  
DECIDED TO MOVE  
THE WEDDING UP. IT  
WILL TAKE PLACE  
ONE MONTH FROM  
TODAY.





**TO BE CONTINUED**