

BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 35



PREVIOUSLY...



WOMAN!
YOU STAND
ACCUSED!

EEEEEE!

DID HE
FIND OUT
ABOUT
ASRYN?

WHAT DID I
DO?

YOU KNOW
FULL WELL THE
NATURE OF YOUR
CRIME!

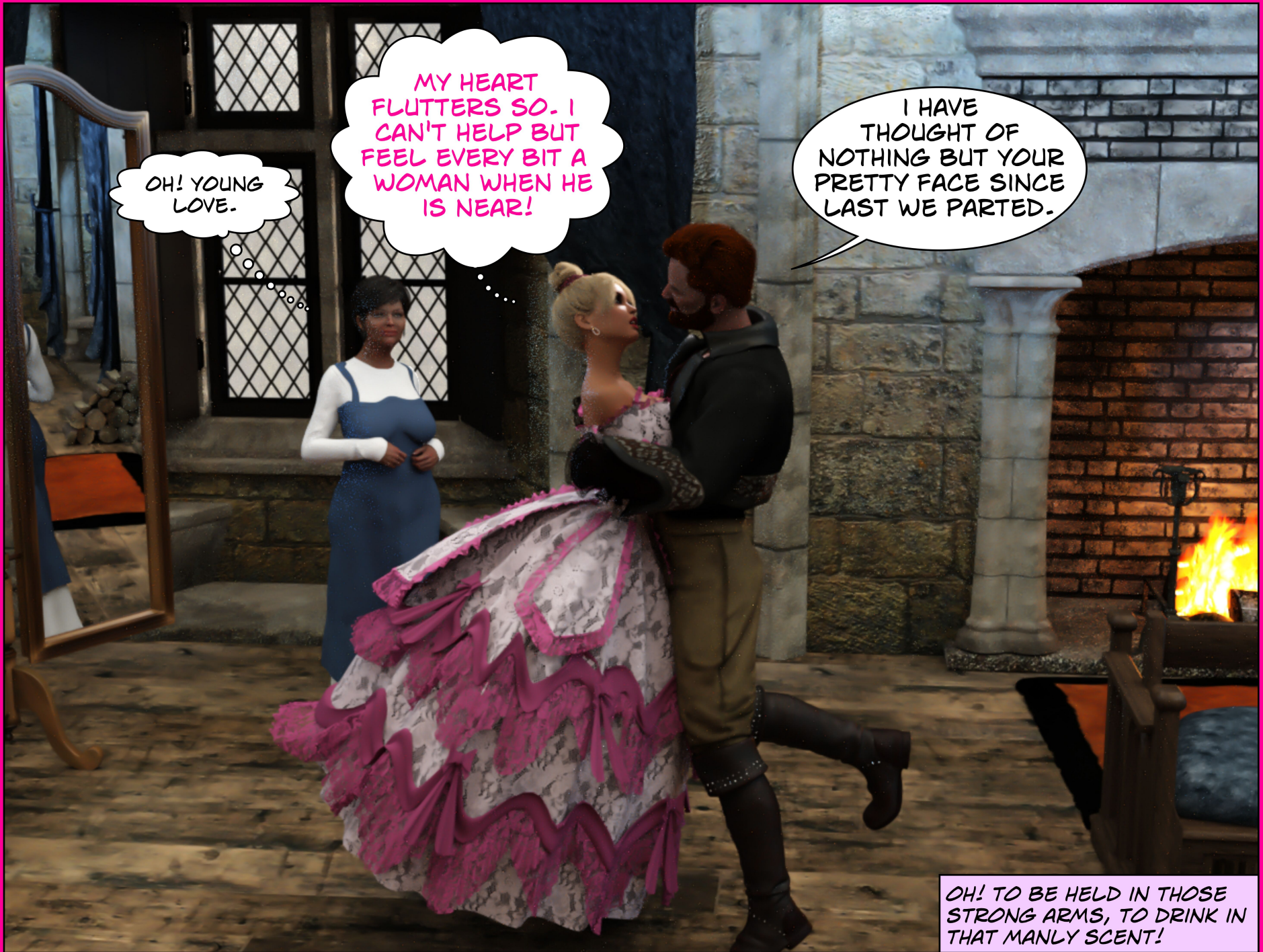


I DON'T...

YOU
STOLE MY
HEART YOU
NAUGHTY LITTLE
GIRL!

HAHAHA! THE
LOOK ON YOUR
FACE!

YOU SCARED
ME!




OH! YOUNG LOVE.

MY HEART FLUTTERS SO. I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL EVERY BIT A WOMAN WHEN HE IS NEAR!

I HAVE THOUGHT OF NOTHING BUT YOUR PRETTY FACE SINCE LAST WE PARTED.

OH! TO BE HELD IN THOSE STRONG ARMS, TO DRINK IN THAT MANLY SCENT!

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white lace dress with pink ruffles, is being lifted by a man with a beard wearing a dark suit. They are in a stone-walled room with a large mirror and a window with a diamond-patterned lattice. The woman has a speech bubble, and the man has a thought bubble.

AAAAAHHHHH!
PUT ME DOWN!

PUT
YOU
DOWN? NO. I
THINK NOT. AN
ANGEL BELONGS
IN THE HEAVENS.
I SHALL LIFT
YOU EVEN
HIGHER!

I'LL
COME BACK
LATER.



EEEEK!

THE YOUNG LOVERS STARE INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES. SERREN WANTS A KISS, NEEDS A KISS. DEVIN WAITS, LETS THE TENSION BUILD.



WHEN THEIR LIPS MEET, THE KISS IS BEYOND SWEET. SERREN LOSSES HIMSELF IN THAT KISS. IT LINGERS...



AND LINGERS...



SHE WOULD, SHE THINKS, GIVE UP EVERYTHING FOR SUCH KISSES.

WHEN IT ENDS, SHE FEELS
BUBBLY, FEMININE, DIVINE.



YOU CAN
LET ME UP
NOW.

LIGHTHEADED FROM THE LONG KISS, OUR HERO IS SURPRISED TO FIND HERSELF STUMBLE AND ALMOST FALL!

OH!

NINA!




DEVIN CATCHES SERREN. SHE IS RATTLED. HER BRAIN BUZZES WITH PLEASURE. THIS MAN WILL PROTECT HER, TAKE CARE OF HER. DEVIN ADORES HER, AND IT IS NO SMALL THING TO BE ADORED. IS THERE REALLY ANYTHING MORE A GIRL COULD WANT? YES, SHE THINKS. SHE COULD WANT TO BE A MAN.

YOUR PLANS. HOW SOON WOULD YOU STRIKE? PERHAPS YOU MIGHT DELAY AND--

HA. HA. YOU'RE SO ADORABLE. I TOLD YOU. DO NOT WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD OVER THIS.

SHE WISHES TO GIVE ASRYN TIME IN THE HOPES SHE CAN SAVE HIM FROM HER FATE.





CAN
YOU NOT
AT LEAST
TELL ME WHAT
YOU INTEND? I
WOULDN'T
WORRY SO IF
I KNEW--

IT'S BEST YOU DON'T
KNOW. YOU WOULD TELL
NEMERIA, AND SHE WOULD
TELL ANOTHER AND SOON
THE WHOLE OF THE
KINGDOM WOULD KNOW. IT
IS A WEAKNESS OF YOUR
SEX THAT YOU LOVE TO
GOSSIP AND SHARE
SECRETS.

THE WEAKNESS OF MY SEX?
SERRENINA THINKS. OH, AM I
GOSSIP NOW? MEN!

BUT,
SURELY...

I WILL SPEAK NO
MORE OF THIS. AS
MY FUTURE WIFE, YOU
MUST TRUST ME TO
MAKE THE
DECISIONS.




SERRENINA'S FEMININE FURY BLAZES. SHE IS NOT USED TO BEING CONDESCENDED TO. SHE TURNS AWAY, MEANING TO STORM OFF IN A HUFF.

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT...

DEVIN SEES THE ANGER FLASH IN SERREN'S PRETTY EYES, AND HE KNOWS JUST WHAT TO DO...





A man with a beard and a woman in a lace dress are in a medieval-style room. The man is on the left, looking down. The woman is on the right, looking at him. There is a large mirror behind her and a candelabra with lit candles on the wall behind the man.

ACT AS ALL IS
NORMAL. GIVE NO
HINT OF THIS TO
ANYONE. OBEY YOUR
SISTER WITHOUT
QUESTION. WHEN THE
TIME IS RIGHT, I WILL
TAKE CARE OF
EVERYTHING.

YES, DEAR.

YES, DEAR. SHE HEARS HERSELF,
HEARS THE YIELDING TONE IN HER
VOICE. SHE KNOWS THIS IS HER
FUTURE. WHEN SHE IS AROUND
DEVIN, SHE IS AN OBEYANT GIRL.
SHE CANNOT HELP HERSELF.

HER SOUL CALLS OUT TO THE
GODDESS PROGENITA, PROTECTOR
OF WOMEN.



OH,
GODDESS.
PLEASE LET
ASRYN
PREVAIL.

EVEN AS THE PRAYER
LEAVES NINA'S LIPS,
ASRYN PREPARES TO
DELIVER A DEATH BLOW.




WITH THIS
BLADE, I STRIKE
DOWN A TYRANT!
AND, PERHAPS,
WIN A LADY'S
LOVE.

WELL,
WELL. MY
LITTLE SISTER
SENDS AN
ASSASSIN.

AHHHHH!

ZZZZAP!





I AM TEMPTED TO
TURN YOU INTO A
MOUSE, LITTLE FOOL,
BUT I MAY NEEDS
REMINDE THE MEN OF
THIS KINGDOM WHAT
FATE AWAITS THOSE
WHO CHALLENGE
ME.

WAIT. I
FEEL
GENEROUS. IF
YOU WILL BUT
ADMIT THAT NINA
SENT YOU, I WILL
NOT CHANGE YOU
AT ALL.



SERREN HAD
NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS.
I CAME ON MY
OWN.

MY VOICE?
MY CHEST
ACHES.

A FIB! ADMIT
THE TRUTH,
ASRYNIA, AND
PERHAPS I WILL
SPARE YOU A
FEMALE FATE.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a black suit jacket and a black shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking upwards and to the right with a serious expression. The background is a blurred, warm-toned indoor setting. Two speech bubbles are present: one above his head and one to his right.


I SPEAK THE
TRUTH. SERREN
KNEW NOTHING.

SUCH LOVELY
YOUNG BREASTS!
ARE YOU CERTAIN
YOU WANT TO LIE
FOR LITTLE
NINA?

FEELING HIS BODY CHANGE, HEARING THE SOFT SOUND OF HIS NEW VOICE, ASRYN STRUGGLES WITH HIS DECISION. WHAT OF IT IS HE WERE TO ADMIT THE TRUTH TO SAVE HIMSELF? COULD HE NOT LATER BE MORE USE TO SERREN AS A MAN?

TO BE A
WOMAN? I--
DON'T KNOW IF I
HAVE THE
COURAGE.





MY FATHER ALWAYS TOLD
ME IT IS ONLY WHEN TESTED
THAT A MAN KNOWS HIS METTLE. I
HAVE ALWAYS SEEN MYSELF AS A
MAN OF HONOR, AND SO I WILL
REMAIN EVEN IF MEANS I BE MADE
A MAIDEN.



I ACTED
ALONE.

HOW
NOBLE OF
YOU. SO BE
IT.



HERE'S WHAT I
HAVE PLANNED
FOR YOU...



TO BE CONTINUED...