

# BROTHER BELWITCHED




CHAPTER 37

SOMETHING HAS CHANGED IN  
SERREN.

HOW MUCH  
TO PAY A  
DOORMAN?




A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a white wedding dress with a tiara, a necklace, and bracelets, stands in a castle room. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The room features a stone fireplace with a fire, a wooden chair, and a stone wall.

GOODNESS.  
I'M SURE I  
WOULDN'T KNOW. MY  
HUSBAND TAKES CARE  
OF SUCH MATTERS. HE  
SAYS I'M TOO MUCH OF A  
SILLY GOOSE TO BE  
TRUSTED WITH  
MONEY. HAHA!

TRULY, I  
NEVER  
THOUGHT HE  
AND I WOULD  
END UP  
TOGETHER AS  
MAN AND WIFE,  
BUT HE QUITE  
CLAIMED  
ME.

WHATEVER LINGERING  
RESISTANCE SERREN HAD TO  
HIS NEW SEX SEEMS GONE.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress with pink floral patterns on the sleeves, a silver tiara, a necklace, and a bracelet, is sitting in a room. She has her hand to her face in a thoughtful or surprised expression. The room features a stone fireplace with a fire burning on the left and a wooden chair with a blue cushion on the right. The background is a stone wall with an arched doorway.

WORD TO THE  
GODDESS, I  
CONFESS I HATED  
BEING A MAIDEN,  
BUT IT WAS DEVIN  
WHO CHANGED MY  
MIND. NOW, I  
LOVE BEING A  
GIRL.

JUST BETWEEN  
US GIRLS, HE  
WIELDS QUITE A  
MIGHTY BLADE IN THE  
BEDROOM!  
<GIGGLE>

HE HAS SURRENDERED TO HIS FATE  
AND ACCEPTED THAT HIS LIFE WILL  
BE SPENT IN DRESSES.

I SOUND LIKE  
AN IDIOT!

WHO IS HE TALKING TO?  
NONE OTHER THAN  
HIMSELF.



NOW THAT HE SEES HIS FUTURE AS FEMALE,  
HE IMAGINES THE WOMAN'S LIFE THAT AWAITS  
HIM--

I  
SHALL  
HAVE TO ASK  
NEMERIA FOR  
HELP WITH  
FEMININE  
SMALL  
TALK.

I WAS  
SHOCKED AT MY  
BRIDAL PARTY TO  
HEAR THE WAY  
THESE LADIES DID  
TALK ABOUT SEX.  
THEY ARE  
SMUTTIER THAN  
MEN!

HE REHEARSES THE  
CONVERSATIONS HE  
WILL HAVE WITH OTHER  
WOMEN, WHAT HE  
SHOULD SAY, HOW HE  
SHOULD STAND OR  
HOLD HIS ARMS.



GONE ARE FANTASIES OF REGAINING HIS SEX, CLAIMING HIS CROWN AND LIVING A MAN'S LIFE. NOW, HE HOPES ONLY TO CHOOSE THE MAN HE WILL MARRY. BEAUTIFUL, A PRINCESS, HE KNOWS HE DESERVES BETTER THAN RUNTICK.



BY THE GODDESS, I AM A GORGEOUS GIRL.

HE WEARS HIS MOTHER'S WEDDING DRESS. AFTER ALL THE HOURS HE SPENT GETTING FITTED FOR THE OTHER DRESS, PATTENIA DECIDED HE SHOULD GET MARRIED IN THE SAME DRESS AS HIS MOTHER. HE DOESN'T MIND. HE LIKES THIS DRESS BETTER. BESIDES, HE IS HIS MOTHER'S DAUGHTER NOW. HE CAN'T DENY IT.

MY BRIDAL PORTRAIT WILL BE SENT ACROSS THE KINGDOM. EVERYONE WILL SEE THAT SERREN IS NOW A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. WHEN PEOPLE TALK OF ME, THEY WILL IMAGINE THIS PRETTY FACE IN THEIR MIND'S EYE.

IT SEEMS-- NOT SO BAD ANYMORE.



HE TWIRLS. HE LOVES THE WAY HIS DRESS SWIRLS, THE WAY HIS HAIR SPARKLES. HE FEELS SILLY AND FEMININE AND FUN.

IF I'M TO BE A GIRL, I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT.



AS SERREN SITS FOR HIS PORTRAIT, HE SMILES AND GLANCES TO THE SIDE. HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE TOLD. BOLD STARES DIRECTLY AT THE ARTIST ARE FOR MEN. WOMEN LOOK AWAY TO SHOW THEY ARE MEEK AND MODEST, AND HE IS A WOMAN.

I'M SO EXCITED TO HAVE THE FAMOUS INVERNIAS CAPTURE MY LIKENESS. THANK YOU FOR DOING ME THIS HONOR.

THE HONOR IS ALL MINE, MILADY. YOU ARE A STUNNING BEAUTY. I ONLY HOPE I CAN CAPTURE YOUR ANGELIC PERFECTION.



SERREN GIGGLES, HE LOVES COMPLIMENTS. HE SITS AND HE SMILES. HE CLUTCHES A ROSE MEANT TO SYMBOLIZE HIS FERTILITY. HE DOESN'T MIND. HE IS A GIRL, AND HIS VALUE AS A GIRL RESIDES IN HIS ABILITY TO HAVE BABIES. IT'S THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

MY CHEEKS HURT!



AS HE WAITS, HIS MIND DRIFTS TO A SUBJECT WHICH HAS BECOME A BIT OF AN OBSESSION FOR HIM: DEVIN. HE THINKS THE MAN'S SMELL, HIS HARD MUSCLES, HIS DEEP VOICE.



HE THINKS OF DEVIN'S CLANDESTINE VISITS, AND BEING RAVISHED. IT IS WHEN HE AND DEVIN ARE TOGETHER THAT HE IS HAPPIEST TO BE A WOMAN.

DEVIN MAKES LOVE LIKE A WILD ANIMAL. THE SEX IS FEROCIOUS. SERREN NEVER EXPERIENCED ANYTHING LIKE THIS AS A MAN, AND HE FINDS HIMSELF SWEEPED AWAY IN THE SWEET PLEASURE OF SURRENDER.







GODDESS,  
YES!

AFTER, DEVIN TURNS GENTLE, SWEET, EVEN. HE WILL BE A GOOD FATHER. SERREN LOVES BEING THIS MAN'S GIRL. THEY TALK AFTER SEX, AND SERREN CHERISHES THEIR CONVERSATIONS AS MUCH AS THE SEX- WELL, ALMOST AS MUCH. HE WANTS TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT DEVIN, SHARE EVERYTHING ABOUT HIMSELF.

MMMM.



A FEELING BUBBLES UP INSIDE HIM, AND HE SAYS THE WORD.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

HUNH.



PANIC!

HE DIDN'T SAY HE LOVED ME. I KNOW HE LOVES ME, THOUGH. I CAN TELL. HE'S JUST-- A MAN.

I WILL BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU ON MY ARM. TO SHOW YOU OFF. YOU ARE QUITE A PRIZE.





I'M--  
I'M  
WORRIED.  
AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
ASRYN. I DON'T  
WANT YOU  
TO--

HUSH, LITTLE  
ONE. YOU  
NEEDN'T FRET. I  
AM DEVIN. I DO  
NOT FAIL.

WHEN DEVIN LEAVES, SERREN'S MIND SWIRLS. HE HAS DEVIN'S SEED IN HIM. COULD HE CONCEIVE A CHILD? HE NEVER HAD TO THINK ABOUT SUCH A THING BEFORE, BUT NOW IT IS IN HIS THOUGHTS CONSTANTLY. PATTENIA ASSURES HIM HE IS QUITE FERTILE. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE IS WITH CHILD. THE THOUGHT NOW MAKES HIM HAPPY.



HE LONGS TO HAVE DEVIN'S BABIES. IT'S SO STRANGE, AND YET SEEMS SO RIGHT. IT WILL BE GOOD TO BE A WOMAN WITH SUCH A MAN AS HIS MATE, AND HE WILL ALWAYS HAVE HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH NEMERIA.



AS YOU REQUESTED, I INVITED ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS TO THE WEDDING. I MUST SAY, YOU SEEM CHANGED LATELY, AS IF YOU NO LONGER MIND MARRYING RUNTICK.


I MUST TELL HER ABOUT DEVIN. SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND. WE SHOULD SHARE EVERYTHING.



I HAVE A SECRET. I SIMPLY CAN'T KEEP IT IN ANY LONGER.

YES?

WELL, THE REASON I NO LONGER DREAD BECOMING A BRIDE IS...



GO ON. YOU  
KNOW YOU CAN  
TRUST ME.

WHAT  
AM I  
THINKING? MY  
FIANCE HAS TOLD  
ME I MUSTN'T TELL  
ANYONE. I CAN'T  
BETRAY MY FUTURE  
HUSBAND. WHAT  
SORT OF WIFE  
WOULD THAT  
MAKE ME?




I HAVE TO  
TELL NEMERIA  
SOMETHING,  
THOUGH, OR SHE  
WILL GET IT OUT  
OF ME. FOO. OH,  
WAIT. I KNOW.

THIS IS ANOTHER SECRET. I AM SURE SHE WILL BE SURPRISED TO HEAR ME SAY IT GIVEN THE MAN I ONCE WAS.

I'VE REALIZED I'M A GIRL.





OH? WHAT  
TIPPED YOU OFF.  
THE FACT YOU HAVE  
BREASTS THE SIZE  
OF PRELIAN  
MELONS? OR WAS  
IT YOUR  
MENSES?

NEMS! I MEAN  
TO SAY I HAVE  
NOW A GIRL'S  
SPIRIT. A GIRL'S  
SOUL. I'M A GIRL  
IN MIND AS WELL  
AS BODY.




I UNDERSTAND,  
AND I'M HAPPY FOR  
YOU. I FEEL AS IF  
YOU HAVE BECOME A  
SISTER TO ME. MAY  
I CALL YOU  
SISTER?

I WOULD LOVE  
THAT.



42...43...  
44...45...

I WONDER HOW  
MANY CHILDREN  
DEVIN WANTS? I  
SHALL HAVE TO ASK  
HIM. I THINK MAYBE  
FIVE IS A GOOD  
NUMBER. THREE  
BOYS AND TWO  
GIRLS.



OF  
COURSE, THE  
OLDEST SHALL  
BE NAMED DEVIN,  
BUT PERHAPS WE  
CAN NAME OUR  
SECOND SON IN  
HONOR OF MY  
FATHER?

SERREN HAS NOT THOUGHT OF HIS FATHER IN SOME TIME, BUT NOW HE SHUDDERS. WHAT WOULD HIS FATHER THINK TO SEE HIS ONLY SON MADE A WOMAN, DREAMING OF HAVING BABIES AND BECOMING A WIFE?

HE IS ABOUT TO FIND  
OUT...

WAKE UP, SERREN! I WOULD HAVE  
A WORD WITH MY SON!

**TO BE CONTINUED**