


BROTHER SWITCHED


CHAPTER 21





YOU CAN DO
THIS, SERREN.
YOU KNOW YOU
CAN. REMEMBER,
YOU'RE A MAN.

YES, IT'S HARD,
PERILOUS. YOU
COULD FALL AND
BREAK YOUR NECK,
BUT YOU CAN DO
THIS. YOU MUST!



THAT'S IT.
CAREFUL.
CAREFUL. SLOW AND
EASY. ONE STEP AT
A TIME.

I'M
HOBBLED, MY
LEGS ENTRAPPED. I
CAN'T SEE WHAT I'M
DOING. EACH AND
EVERY STEP POSES A
THREAT. OH! MY FOOT
IS CAUGHT! WHAT
NOW?



PERHAPS IF
LIFT MY
SKIRTS? YES!
MY HEEL SLIPS
FREE OF THE
HEM OF MY
DRESS! THAT'S
BETTER.

HAHAHAA AS
ALWAYS, I'M UP TO
THE CHALLENGE.

JUST ONE MORE
STEP...
CAREFUL...
CAREFUL...



PRINCE SERREN FEELS A RUSH OF PRIDE. HE HAS MANAGED THE STAIRS IN HEELS, A CORSET AND A DRESS. IT IS QUITE THE ACCOMPLISHMENT.



I DID IT!

SO FOCUSED WAS OUR MANLY HERO ON HIS HARROWING TASK, HE DIDN'T REALIZE HE WAS BEING WATCHED.



GIGGLE
GIGGLE
GIGGLE

hehehe

OH, NO.
DANALIA AND
THAT-- WHAT'S
HER NAME?



WHISPER
GIGGLE

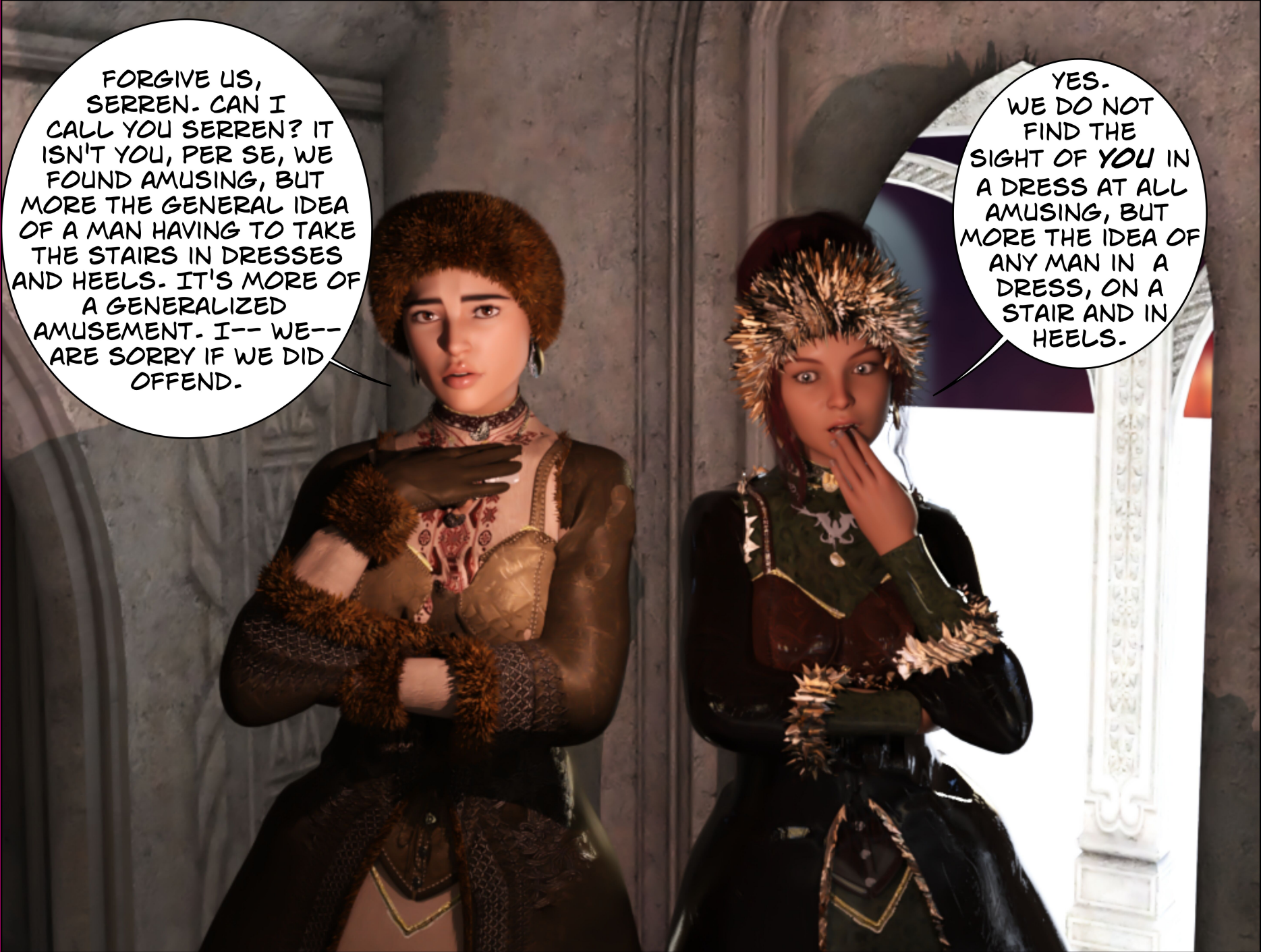
WHISPER

GIGGLE
WHISPER

WHISPER
GIGGLE

GIGGLE
WHISPER

DANALIA, DO YOU MOCK ME? I BELIEVED US FRIENDS.




FORGIVE US,
SERREN. CAN I
CALL YOU SERREN? IT
ISN'T YOU, PER SE, WE
FOUND AMUSING, BUT
MORE THE GENERAL IDEA
OF A MAN HAVING TO TAKE
THE STAIRS IN DRESSES
AND HEELS. IT'S MORE OF
A GENERALIZED
AMUSEMENT. I-- WE--
ARE SORRY IF WE DID
OFFEND.

YES.
WE DO NOT
FIND THE
SIGHT OF YOU IN
A DRESS AT ALL
AMUSING, BUT
MORE THE IDEA OF
ANY MAN IN A
DRESS, ON A
STAIR AND IN
HEELS.




SO, YOU
ARE NOT
LAUGHING AT
ME, BUT MEN IN
GENERAL?



YES,
AND ALLOW
ME TO ADD IT IS
SO UNFAIR WHAT
PATTENIA HAS
DONE TO YOU. I
TOLD HER SO,
TOO.


SHE WAS
MOST
DIRECT IN
STATING HER
OBJECTIONS,
BUT PATTENIA
CARED NOT.

SHE ONLY
SAID
SOMETHING
ABOUT HOW
YOU WERE
ALWAYS A
PRINCESS.



"ALWAYS A PRINCESS."
THE LIES MY SISTER TELLS.
YOU BOTH KNOW
WHAT SORT OF
MAN I-- AM.

THEY PITY
ME TO SEE ME
MADE INTO A
GIRL. PITY IS
REVOILTING. I
ALMOST FELT
BETTER WHEN I
THOUGHT MYSELF
THE OBJECT OF
SCORN.



OF
COURSE, AND
SERRENIA? IF
YOU NEED
ANYTHING AT
ALL, PLEASE.
I'M HERE FOR
YOU.

THE SAME
GOES FOR ME,
SWEETIE. I
CAN'T EVEN
IMAGINE HOW
HARD IT MUST
BE FOR YOU.

THAT
TONE?
THEY SPEAK TO
ME AS IF I'M
ACTUALLY A
GIRL.



OH, AND YOU LOOK SO ADORABLE IN THAT DRESS!

...DON'T...

YOU'RE STUNNING, SERREN. BREATHTAKING! YOU MAKE A PERFECT GIRL.



DOES SHE
MEAN IT A
COMPLIMENT,
OR A TAUNT? I--
WHATEVER, IT'S
RUDE.



SERREN! I
DIDN'T MEAN IT
LIKE THAT!


HMMPF!



YOU DON'T
KNOW WHEN TO
BITE YOUR TONGUE,
DANALIA! YOU
NEVER HAVE!



I FIND IT SHAMEFUL THAT GIRLS TREAT ME AS AS IF I WERE AN ACTUAL GIRL. I AM NOT THIS BODY! I'M A MAN STILL AND-- UGH! MY BREASTS ACHE SO TERRIBLY, AND I FEEL SO-- OFF. WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a black long-sleeved top and a long, flowing skirt with a floral pattern, is running through a stone hallway. She is looking back over her shoulder. Behind her, a man in a dark tunic with armor on his shoulder is also running, looking forward. The hallway has stone walls and a wooden door on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman.

ELVEROUS,
WHEN WE REACH
MY ROOMS WOULD
YOU BE SO KIND
AS TO--



AHHH!

WHA--?

CRASH!



NO. NO.
IT'S PRINCE
SERREN. NOW,
WHAT AM I TO
DO? I'LL JUST ACT
LIKE EVERYTHING
IS NORMAL.
CURSE MY
LUCK.

I'M SO SORRY,
UM, PRINCESS. I
BEG YOUR PARDON.
ARE YOU HURT?
ALLOW ME TO
HELP YOU TO
YOUR FEET.

OH!



I -- THINK I'M
OKAY. THANK
YOU.



YOU! LORD
MAKKARETH!
FIE!

I'LL HELP
YOU UP,
MILADY.



WE WERE
ALLIES! YOU
OWED ME YOUR
LOYALTY, AND YET
WHEN I NEEDED YOU
MOST, YOU TURNED
TAIL AND RAN TO MY
SISTER ALONG WITH
THE REST OF THE
FECKLESS
LORDS!

YOU CALL ME
DISLOYAL? I OWE
MY ALLEGIANCE TO
THE **CROWN**, AND
THAT CROWN NOW
RESIDES UPON
PATTENIA'S HEAD. I BID
YOU GOOD DAY, DEAR
PRINCESS -- OH,
AND, SERRENIA?
YOU LOOK LOVELY
THIS MORNING.

YOU LOOK LOVELY?
HOW DARE HE!
USELESS. HE WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE MY FRIEND,
AND TURNED OUT TO BE
NOTHING BUT A COWARD. WERE I
STILL A MAN, I WOULD BEAT THE
SPIRIT RIGHT OUT OF HIM! UGH!
WELL, MY DAY WILL COME. OH,
YES, IT WILL, AND I WILL
REMEMBER ALL THOSE WHO
BETRAYED ME. MEN! ONE
DAY, I'LL-- UNH!




ANOTHER
CRAMP! MY
CORSET IS TOO
TIGHT.

UNH!

MILADY? DO
YOU REQUIRE MY
ASSISTANCE?





I FEEL UNWELL. AM I COMING DOWN WITH A COLD? MY BODY FEELS... BLOATED?

NO, THANK YOU ELVEROUS. I'LL BE FINE. LET'S JUST GET BACK TO MY ROOMS.

VERY WELL, BUT YOU MUST TELL ME IF IT'S TOO MUCH. I CAN CALL FOR A LITTER.

SERREN MEANS TO HEAD STRAIGHT TO HIS BEDROOM, BUT, AS OUR BRAVE WARRIOR TURNS THE CORNER, HE FINDS HIMSELF AMBUSHED!



IT'S--
THE
PRINCESS!

EEEEEEEEEE!

AAAHHHH! I
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT!




YOU'RE SOOOO
PRETTY!

I LOOOOVE
YOUR DRESS!

GIRL SWARM!

IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL!



MAXIS! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY TO THEM? THEY'RE SUCH SWEET GIRLS, AND SO EXCITED TO MEET A PRINCESS. I DON'T WANT TO HURT THEIR FEELINGS.

I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL ALL MY FRIENDS I MET YOU!

OH, WHAT WOULD A REAL PRINCESS DO?

IT MUST BE SUCH FUN BEING A PRINCESS!



GOODNESS.
YOU'RE ALL SUCH
PRETTY LITTLE
GIRLS! I REMEMBER
YOU, JENELLE, BUT
WHAT ARE THE
REST OF YOUR
NAMES?


THAT
SOUNDED
PRETTY MUCH
LIKE IN THE
STORYBOOKS.
MAXIS, THOUGH,
THIS VOICE. I
SOUND JUST
LIKE THEM.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

I'M JUST
SO
DELIGHTED TO
HAVE MET YOU
GIRLS! SUCH
FUN!

MY CHEEKS
ACHE, BUT I
MUST KEEP
SMILING.



A woman with blonde hair styled in an updo with a tiara, wearing a blue and white floral dress, a pearl necklace, and earrings. She is surrounded by people whose backs are to the camera. The scene is set against a stone wall with a lantern in the background.

WELL, I'M
EVER SO
SORRY TO RUN,
BUT I HAVE SOME,
ER, PRINCESSLY
MATTERS TO ATTEND
TO! MAKE SURE TO--
AH-- ALWAYS
LISTEN TO YOUR
MOTHERS!
BYE! BYE!

BYE!

BYE!

BYE!



ODDLY
ENOUGH, THAT
WAS ACTUALLY
KIND OF FUN.



I THINK I
PULLED THAT OFF
RATHER WELL, AND,
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH,
FOR A FEW MOMENTS,
AT LEAST, I DIDN'T
TOTALLY HATE BEING
A PRINCESS.

TO BE CONTINUED