

# BROTHER BEWITCHED





PLEASE,  
PRINCESS.  
ALLOW ME TO  
ASSIST YOU.

NO. I CAN  
GET UP ON MY  
OWN.



I INSIST.

I TOLD YOU I DON'T NEED ANY HELP!

HOW SWEET.



SERRENINA--

LEAVE ME  
ALONE!







*PRINCE SERREN MEANS  
TO FLEE BACK TO HIS  
ROOMS. HE CANNOT  
STAND ALL THESE EYES  
ON HIM, ALL THE  
LAUGHING VOICES.*







OW!

THE PRINCE, HOWEVER,  
HAS NEVER TRIED TO  
RUN IN HEELS.



MY ANKLE. I'VE TWISTED IT. THESE INFERNAL SHOES!

SHE IS SO FRAIL!

A PERFECT PRINCESS!



STOP! DON'T TOUCH ME!

LET ME HELP. DON'T BE SO PRIDEFUL, MILADY. IT IS UNBECOMING OF A LADY!




LET GO OF ME!

CAN YOU WALK?



OF COURSE I  
CAN-- OW!

YOU'RE HURT.  
DON'T TRY TO WALK  
ON IT, MILADY. YOU  
WILL MAKE IT  
WORSE.

A scene from a video game, likely The Sims 4, set in a cathedral. A woman with long, wavy white hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress with a pink floral pattern on the sleeves and a small crown, is looking down with a pained expression. She has a speech bubble above her head. Behind her stands a man with a beard and red hair, wearing full, ornate silver plate armor. He has a speech bubble above him. The background features large, colorful stained-glass windows and stone pillars. The floor is made of dark stone tiles.


I--  
UNH-- I CAN  
MAKE IT. OW.  
I-- OW!

I WILL CARRY  
YOU.



CARRY?

NO. PLEASE. EVERYONE IS WATCHING.



SUCH A NOBLE  
AND **MANLY** OFFER,  
LORD DEVIN. YES.  
CARRY THE LITTLE  
PRINCESS.

**SHE** REQUIRES  
THE ASSISTANCE  
OF A BIG,  
STRONG MAN.

I COULD SCARCELY  
HAVE PLANNED A MORE  
FITTING EXIT FOR MY  
ANNOYING LITTLE  
BROTHER!





I HAVE MY ORDERS.


NO!

LIGHT AS A FEATHER! YOU ARE SO TINY! I WILL HAVE YOU SAFE IN YOUR CHAMBERS IN NO TIME, PRINCESS.

PUT ME DOWN!

**SMOOOSH!**





HA! THE ONCE  
MIGHTY PRINCE  
SERREN, NOW A  
HELPLESS  
LITTLE GIRL !


I KNOW THIS IS  
EMBARRASSING FOR YOU,  
SERREN. JUST PLAY ALONG. I  
MEAN TO HELP YOU ESCAPE  
YOUR SISTER'S CLUTCHES.

WHAT?

WILL YOU TRUST ME?

Y-- YES.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a gold crown with blue and red jewels and a dark, patterned medieval-style dress, stands on a wide set of stone steps. She has a surprised or excited expression, with her hand near her chin. The background is a stone wall with Gothic architectural details and two candelabras with lit candles on either side of the steps.

SERRENINA. SO DELIGHTFULLY DELICATE, JUST AS A PRINCESS SHOULD BE! QUITE A DEBUT! SO MUCH DRAMA. WELL DONE, LITTLE SISTER. WELL DONE!

ACTONIA. ELVEROUS. MEET ME IN MY CHAMBERS.

LATER...

YOU SEE? I  
HAVE BROUGHT YOU  
SAFELY BACK TO  
YOUR ROOMS,  
**PRINCESS**. NOW,  
WE ARE ALONE.

I PREFER  
YOU CALL ME  
SERREN, LORD  
DEVIN.





OF COURSE. MY APOLOGIES. IT'S JUST-- I FIND MYSELF FORGETTING IT IS YOU, SERREN, BEHIND THAT LOVELY FACE, TRAPPED IN THAT BEAUTIFUL BODY.


YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN NOW.

A man in full medieval plate armor with a red beard and hair stands in a stone castle, gesturing towards a dark arched doorway. He is speaking to a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white wedding dress with a floral pattern on the bodice and a large, ornate tiara. She is looking at him with a questioning expression. The background features stone walls and a window with a diamond-patterned lattice.

OF  
COURSE.  
PARDON MY--  
WELL, LET ME  
TELL YOU OF  
MY PLAN.

YES?






IT WILL  
REQUIRE A  
JOURNEY MOST  
PERILOUS, BUT I  
BELIEVE I KNOW HOW  
WE CAN FREE YOU  
FROM YOUR  
MAIDEN FORM.

A JOURNEY?  
HOW? TO  
WHERE?

TO BE FREE OF THIS  
BODY, MY MAIDEN'S  
FATE, I WOULD RISK  
ALMOST ANYTHING!



TO SEEK  
THE WIZARD  
RADDIGAN! IT IS SAID  
NONE HAS STRONGER  
SORCERY. HE IS KNOWN TO  
DWELL IN THE WILDS. WE  
WILL GO THERE  
TOGETHER. WHAT  
SAY YOU?

YOU AND I? IN  
THE  
WILDERNESS?  
ALONE? I-- I  
DON'T KNOW.

HOW MY NEWLY  
FORMED FEMININE  
FEARS DO TEST MY  
COURAGE!



SERREN...

I DARE NOT ADMIT THAT  
I FEAR HE WOULD TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF ME.

YOU HAVE EVER  
BEEN MY  
ENEMY.

I DON'T FEEL SAFE WITH HIM AS A-- NOW THAT I AM A GIRL. IT SHAMES ME, BUT I DON'T.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN TRUST YOU.

I CANNOT FORGET THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME IN THE THRONE ROOM. HE IS SO MUCH BIGGER THAN ME NOW, SO MUCH STRONGER!

I UNDERSTAND. KNOW THIS. YOU ARE MY KING! NO MATTER MY FEELINGS TOWARD YOU IN THE PAST, AS A KNIGHT OF THE REALM, I OWE YOU MY LOYALTY!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN A MORE BEAUTIFUL GIRL. KNOWING THAT SHE IS SERREN? I AM DRIVEN MAD WITH A DESIRE MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY I HAVE EVER KNOWN!



HIS EYES BURN WITH SUCH PASSION! DID I MISTAKE HIS EARLIER GLANCES? PERHAPS HE DID NOT LONG FOR MY BODY, BUT TO DO HIS DUTY AS ONE OF MY KNIGHT? HE SPEAKS WITH SUCH CONVICTION, I CAN NOT DOUBT HIS HEART!

I PLEDGE TO YOU MY VERY LIFE!  
**HARKEN** TO MY WORDS. I WILL SEE YOU IN YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE, OR I WILL DIE TRYING!

WHAT I WOULD NOT GIVE TO TASTE THOSE SOFT LIPS! PERHAPS I SHOULD TELL THIS FAIR MAIDEN HOW I FEEL? NO. NO. IT IS TOO SOON. I MUST NOT CONFESS MY FEELINGS! SERREN WILL THINK ME MAD.



YOUR  
WORDS, DEVIN.  
THEY MOVE ME!  
TO KNOW YOU  
ARE SO LOYAL,  
SO NOBLE....

SUCH A MAN!

WHAT IS THIS? THE  
LOOK IN SERREN'S  
EYES. SHE WANTS ME  
TO KISS HER!



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING!

**TO BE CONTINUED**

