

**BROTHER
BEWITCHED**

**CHAPTER
9**





YOU!



SERREN?

DON'T LOOK AT ME!



I WANT TO HELP--

NO!



I CARE FOR
YOU!



WILL YOU NOT LISTEN FOR A MOMENT?

IF I HADN'T SEEN HIM TRANSFORMED BEFORE MY EYES, I WOULD NOT BELIEVE THIS GIRL IS SERREN!


JUST GO.



I'M A--- I'M---



MY SISTER! SHE MADE ME WEAR THIS--- STUPID DRESS.

A woman with a large, high bun hairstyle stands in a medieval-style room. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved dress with small, raised dots and a gold choker. She holds a small brown bag. The room features stone walls, a large wooden bench with yellow cushions, and a window with a diamond-patterned lattice. A dark, arched door is visible on the left.


WHAT PATTENIA HAS
DONE TO YOU IS HORRID!
IT MUST BE SO
EMBARASSING FOR A
--MAN-- LIKE YOU.

I FEEL SO
BAD FOR--

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and blue eyes stands in a stone doorway. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a decorative patterned band across the chest. Her right hand is on her hip. The doorway is framed by dark blue curtains. The background is a stone wall with a window. Two white speech bubbles with pink text are positioned around her.

I DON'T
NEED YOUR
PITY!

JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE!




YOU SELFISH
BRAT! DO YOU THINK
YOU, ALONE, SUFFER? I
WAS TO BE YOUR BRIDE AND
QUEEN OF THE SHATTERED
ISLES! INSTEAD, THE MAN I
WAS TO MARRY IS A
PRINCESS, AND I AM MADE
HER LADY IN
WAITING!

DO YOU NOT THINK
THERE ARE THOSE WHO
LAUGH AT ME AS WELL?
FI! I HAD BROUGHT YOU
SOMETHING I THOUGHT
MIGHT HELP, BUT I WILL
LEAVE YOU TO YOUR
TANTRUM!

WAIT. I AM
SORRY. I'M
JUST-- IT'S--

DID
YOU SAY YOU
BROUGHT ME
SOMETHING?





OH. IT'S
NOTHING. JUST
SOME
DREAMLEAF.



DREAMLEAF?

TRULY?

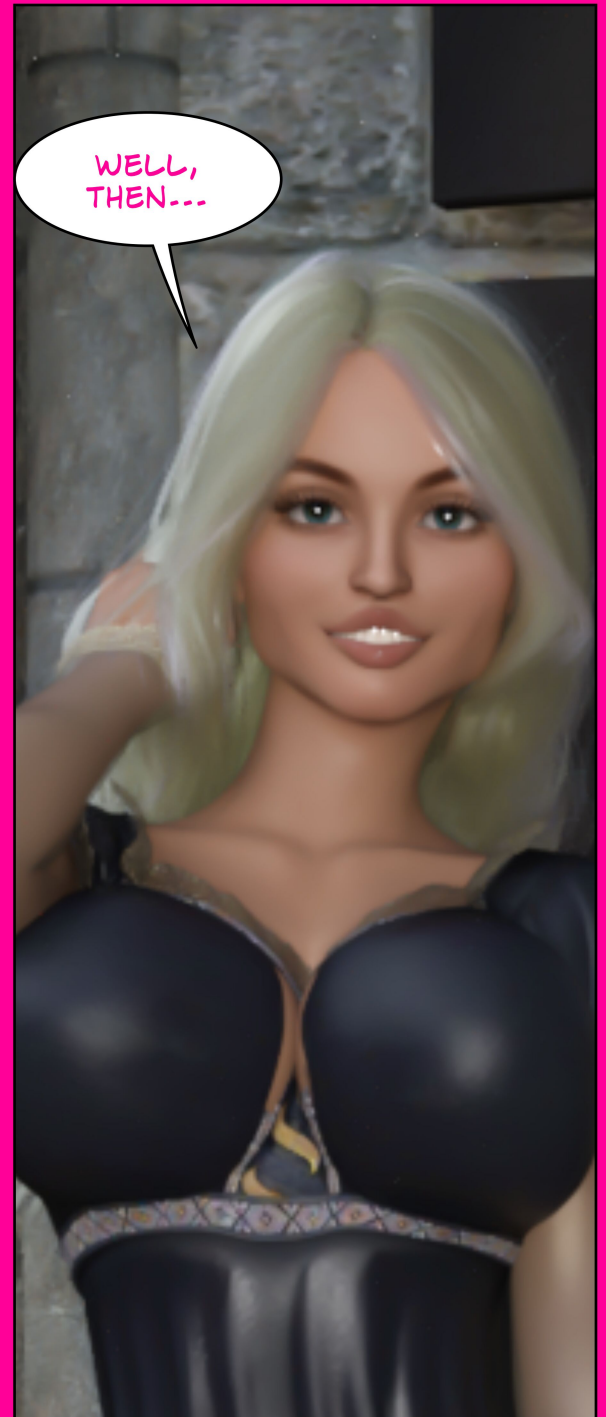


YES.

ROYAL
GOLD FROM
THE SPIDER
MARSHES.




PROMISE
YOU WON'T
LAUGH.





LET ME GET MY PIPE.



HE MAY HAVE A
MAIDEN'S SHAPE, YET,
SOME THINGS HAVEN'T
CHANGED. SERREN
STILL CAN NOT REFUSE
DREAMLEAF!

AND I
STILL KNOW
WELL HOW TO
PLUCK HIS
STRINGS!



GODDESS!
SEEING THEM
UP CLOSE!

THEY MUST
WEIGH 20
STONES!

HUFF



GIVE ME
SOME.

AHHHHH!



HUFF

MAXIS!

THE DREAMLEAF WORKS RAPIDLY LIFTING TENSION AND WORRY, GIFTING EUPHORIC BLISS. INHIBITIONS ARE UNBOUND!



THE GIRLS-- ER-- I
MEAN, THE OLD
FRIENDS, REMINISCE.

--AND
WHEN WE
SNUCK BACK IN
THE HOUSE, WE
WERE ALL
COVERED IN
MUD!

YOUR
MOTHER
SAYS, WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN?
AND YOU SAY,
AND I'LL NEVER
FORGET
THIS--

PLAYING IN THE
MUD. ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?

HAHA

HAHA



THEY'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE CHILDHOOD, BETROTHED BY THEIR PARENTS AT THE AGE OF 9.

HAHAHA!

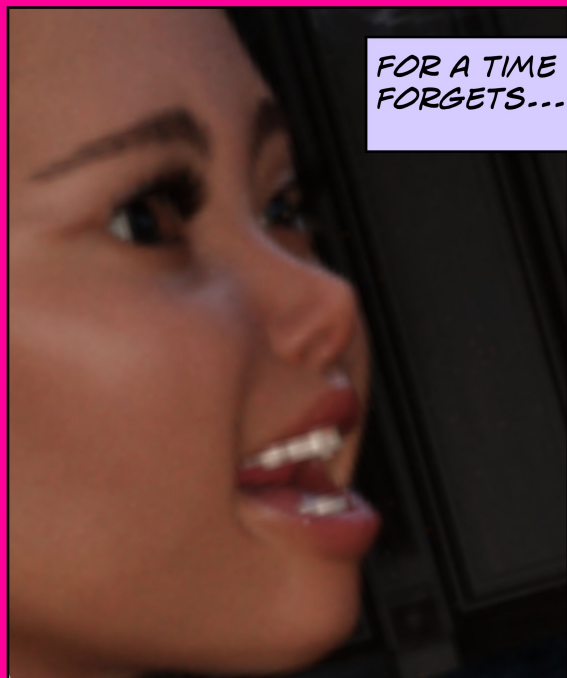
HAHAHA!

HEHEHE!

HEHEHE!

THEY TELL ALL THE OLD STORIES, AND THEY LAUGH AT THEIR MISADVENTURES.





FOR A TIME SERREN FORGETS...



... HE FORGETS HE IS NOW A WOMAN, THAT HIS SISTER STOLE HIS CROWN, HIS SEX.



IT'S JUST HE, NEMERIA, AND A BOWL OF DREAMLEAF.




FOR A TIME.

YOU ARE SO DIFFERENT, YET ONE THING HASN'T CHANGED. YOU HAVE THE SAME PRETTY BLUE EYES.

?





I SEE YOU,
SERREN. I SEE THE
MAN INSIDE THE GIRL.
YOUR TOUCH STILL
GIVES ME SUCH
CHILLS!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



DO YOU
REMEMBER
OUR FIRST
KISS?

UM...



I'M READY
FOR MORE
DREAMLEAF!

YOU?

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

YOUR HAIR IS SO PRETTY. YOU ALWAYS HAD PRETTY HAIR, THOUGH, EVEN WHEN YOU WERE A BOY.





IT'S
JUST A LOT
LONGER NOW.
SOFTER.
SILKY.

IT'S ALWAYS
FALLING IN MY
EYES. GETTING IN
MY MOUTH. CURSE
PATTENIA! I WISH
THERE WAS
SOMETHING I
COULD DO TO
TAME THIS--
MOP!



EEEEEE!
LET'S BRAID
YOUR HAIR!

MAXIS!



TO BE CONTINUED