


BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 33






I NEED YOU
TO KILL
PATTENIA.




KILL? ME?
KILL YOUR
SISTER? UM...
ER...

YOU
MUST DO
AS I ASK, OR
I AM DOOMED.
DID YOU NOT
MEAN YOUR
PLEDGE,
MADE ONLY
MOMENTS
AGO?



MAYBE
THERE'S
ANOTHER WAY. I
COULD TALK TO
HER.
NEGOTIATE.

MAXIS. AS
MUCH AS I HATE
IT, I KNOW WELL
HOW TO SWAY
ASRYN.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white lace dress, is shown from the waist up. She is adjusting her hair with both hands. The background is dark, suggesting an indoor setting with some light sources visible in the distance. The image is framed by a thick pink border.

ASRYN, NO
DOUBT YOU ARE
A SKILLFUL
NEGOTIATOR.

MY
SISTER,
HOWEVER, IS
MAD. THERE IS
NO REASONING
WITH HER.




ER... UM...
UH...

HE HAS
NO IDEA WHAT
HE'S DOING TO
ME RIGHT
NOW.


PATTENIA
MUST PAY
FOR THE WAY
SHE'S
HUMILIATED
ME.



A woman with long, straight white hair is the central figure. She is wearing a white lace corset with a thick, shaggy white fur collar. Her hands are raised near her face, and she has a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is dark, with several lit candles visible on the left side, creating a moody, atmospheric setting. The entire scene is framed by a solid black border.

YOU'RE THE
ONLY MAN
BRAVE ENOUGH TO
STOP HER. YOU'RE
THE ONLY MAN
STRONG
ENOUGH.

THINK OF IT.
YOU WILL BE A
LIVING LEGEND. A
HERO TO ALL.
ESPECIALLY TO
ME.



PATTENIA
IS ARROGANT
AND OVER
CONFIDENT. SHE
FEELS
UNTOUCHABLE. YOU
CAN GET CLOSE
TO HER.

YOU CAN
STRIKE HER
DOWN!

YOU'RE BEING IRRATIONAL. MURDER IS NOT THE ANSWER. BLOOD BEGETS BLOOD.

FRET NOT. I WILL SPEAK WITH PATTENIA. CONSIDER THIS MATTER SORTED. YOU NEEDN'T WORRY YOURSELF OVER IT.



IRRATIONAL?

SERREN TREMBLES TO THINK OF A
FUTURE AS RUNTICK'S WIFE.



HE SHUDDERS TO THINK OF THE GROTESQUE CHILDREN RUNTICK WILL SIRE.

LOOK, MOTHER. I BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT. IT'S A LARVAL SLUG!



IF YOU WILL
NOT DO AS I
ASK, I HAVE NO
HOPE.





SNIFFLE

SOB

MY LIFE IS OVER.





WAIL!

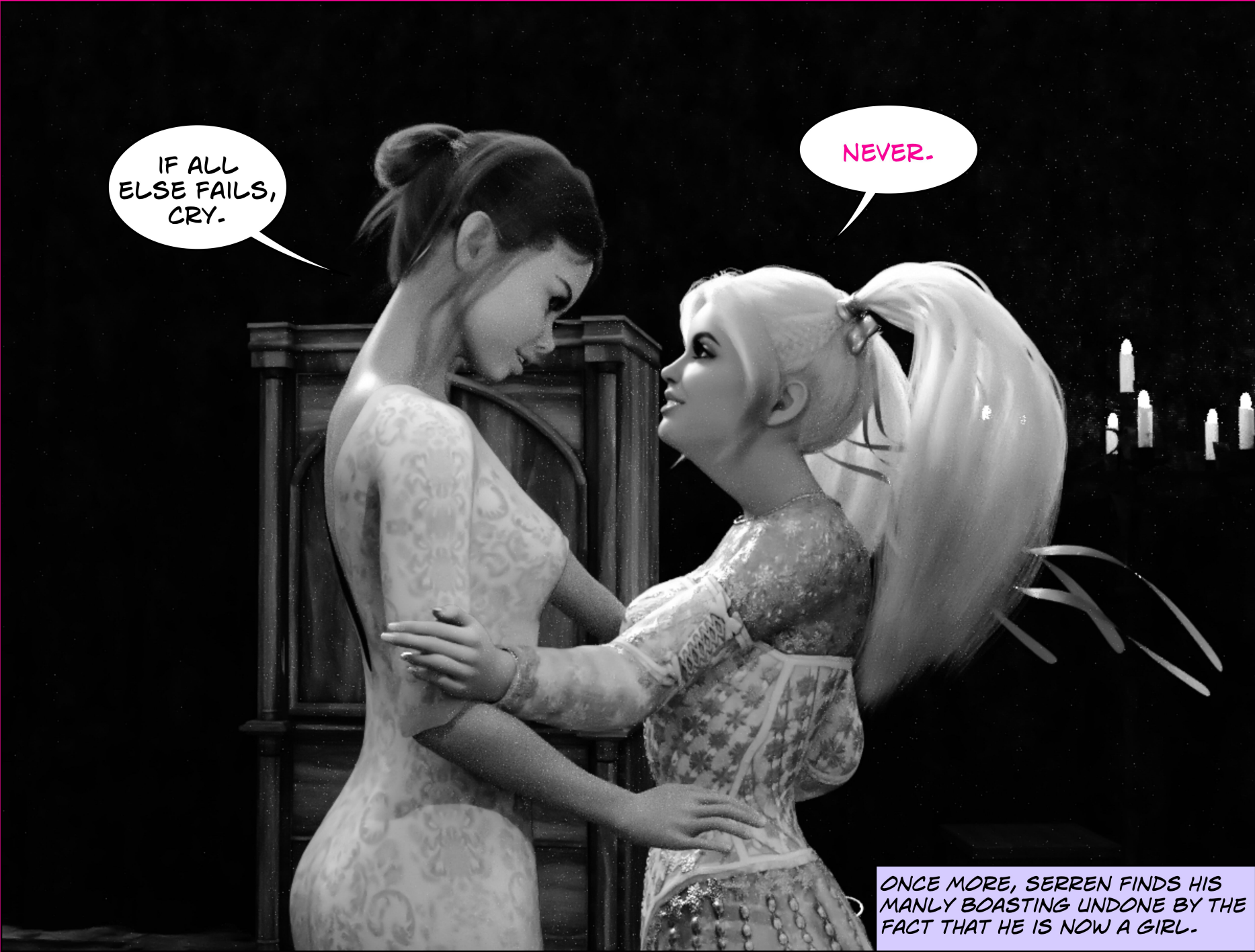
GO. GO! LEAVE
ME TO FACE MY
DOOM!



AHHHH!

YES. YES. I
WILL DO IT.
PLEASE STOP
CRYING. I'LL
DO WHATEVER
YOU WANT!





IF ALL
ELSE FAILS,
CRY.

NEVER.

ONCE MORE, SERREN FINDS HIS
MANLY BOASTING UNDONE BY THE
FACT THAT HE IS NOW A GIRL.

LATER, SERREN BEGINS TO WORRY AS WOMEN ARE WONT TO DO.

WHAT IF I HAVE SENT ASRYN ON A SUICIDE MISSION? OR, WHAT IF HE FAILS AND PATTENIA MAKES A MAIDEN OF HIM AS WELL? I SHOULD NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.

BY THE GODDESS! WHAT HAVE I DONE? NO. I MUST TRUST THAT ASRYN WILL SUCCEED. HE IS STEALTHY AND SHREWD.

HOW MY SKIN DOES GLOW! IT WILL BE A SHAME TO GIVE IT UP.



OUR MANLY HERO'S
THOUGHTS THEN DRIFT,
AS THEY SO OFTEN DO,
TO DEVIN. NAKED.



HE PUSHES THE IMAGE OF
DEVIN'S HARD, MUSCULAR
BODY ASIDE.

ONLY FOR VISIONS OF DEVIN TO
COME RIGHT BACK.



I MUST TRY
AND REMEMBER I
HATE DEVIN.

HE MEANS TO BE A MAN ONCE
MORE. HE WILL DRIVE THESE
MAIDENLY FANTASIES FROM HIS
MIND BY AN ACT OF WILL.



AND YET, WHEN HE SLEEPS
HE DREAMS A GIRL'S DREAM.

HELP...



THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MEN
MADE MAIDENS, AS THEY SAY.

SERREN FINDS HIMSELF
DELICIOUSLY HELPLESS, AND IT
THRILLS HIM TO HIS BONES.









TO BE CONTINUED...

OH! DEVIN!

