

BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 25



The following material is rated

R

Mature Readers

Notice: This material should not be read by, given to or downloaded by anyone under the age of 18, or viewed in a jurisdiction or area that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrations of naked men and women or the portrayal of sexual situations. You should also not view this material if you find such portrayals offensive. Any sexual situations involve characters over the age of 18.

SINCE THEY WERE BOYS, PRINCE SERREN HAS LORDED IT OVER LITTLE RUNTICK. NOW, HE FEELS A SEETHING CAULDRON OF FEMININE RAGE BUILDING WITHIN HIM AS HE PREPARES TO MEET HIS OLD "FRIEND."



HE'S THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE WEARING A DRESS.

LORD RUNTICK IS HERE, MILADY.

SEND HIM IN.



HE CANNOT HELP BUT FEEL SHAME TO SIT BEFORE THIS LESSER BOY TRAPPED IN A WOMAN'S SHAPE, AND HE WONDERS IF RUNTICK HAS HEARD HE IS HAVING HIS RED DAYS. THE FEAR ONLY FEEDS HIS ANGER.

Runtick.

I WILL PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE AS I HAVE ALWAYS DONE AND SEND HIM RUNNING BACK TO HIS MOTHER.

I WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE PRETTY GIRL WHO SITS BEFORE ME IS MY OLD FRIEND SERREN, HAD I NOT SEEN YOU TRANSFORMED WITH MY OWN EYES.

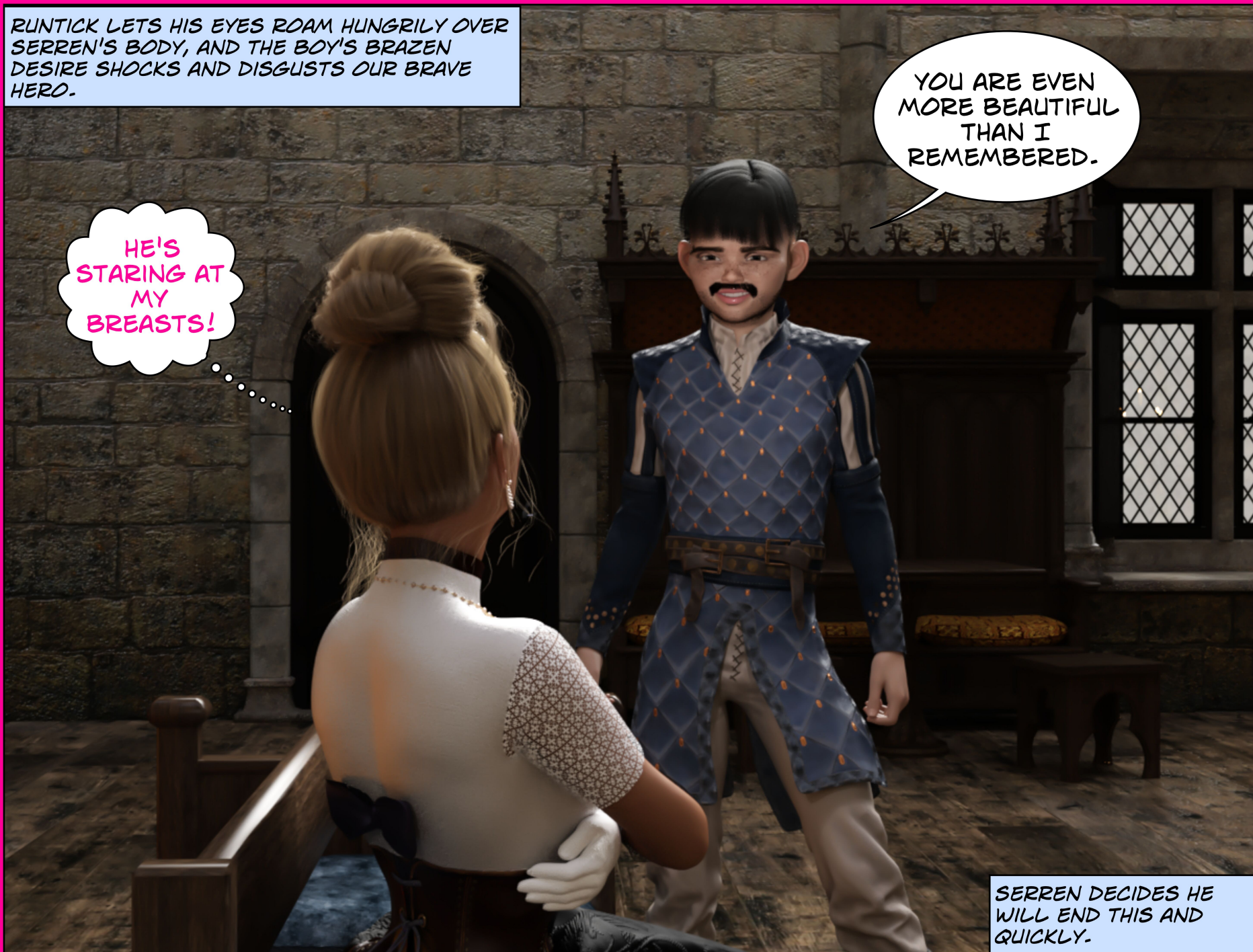
LOOKING AT RUNTICK, SO SCRAWNY AND WITH THAT PATHETIC MUSTACHE, SERREN IS SCARECELY AWARE OF A FEMININE DIMENSION TO HIS OUTRAGE: HOW CAN HE THINK HIMSELF WORTHY OF ME?


RUNTICK LETS HIS EYES ROAM HUNGRILY OVER SERREN'S BODY, AND THE BOY'S BRAZEN DESIRE SHOCKS AND DISGUSTS OUR BRAVE HERO.

YOU ARE EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I REMEMBERED.

HE'S STARING AT MY BREASTS!

SERREN DECIDES HE WILL END THIS AND QUICKLY.





DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE I'M A GIRL. I AM PRINCE SERREN, AND KNOW YOU THIS: I WILL NEVER BE YOUR WIFE.

THE DECISION IS NOT YOURS TO MAKE. YOUR SISTER HAS GIVEN YOU TO ME.

SERREN MEANS TO STAND, TO STARE DOWN THE FOOL WHO DARES DISRESPECT HIM, BUT HE IS HOBBLING BY HIS CORSET AND SKIRTS. HE STRUGGLES TO GET UP.

LET ME HELP YOU UP.

I AM NOT A HORSE TO BE TRADED!




SHAME AT THE FEMININITY
IMPOSED ON HIM BY HIS DRESS
FURTHER FUELS HIS FURY.

I DON'T NEED
YOUR HELP!
EVEN TRAPPED IN
THIS SHAPE, I'M
MORE A MAN THAN
YOU'LL EVER
BE.

HAHAHA!
EVEN NOW
YOU WOULD
QUESTION MY
MANHOOD?
HAHAHA!





YOU LAUGH? I
WARN YOU,
RUNTICK. WALK
AWAY FROM THIS
GROTESQUE
MARRIAGE
PROPOSAL.

OR WHAT,
LITTLE GIRL?
WHAT WILL YOU
DO?



I'LL MAKE
YOUR LIFE A
LIVING HELL,
YOU PATHETIC--
DON'T TOUCH
ME!

DO YOU
THINK YOUR
THREATS CARRY
ANY WEIGHT WITH
YOU STANDING
THERE IN YOUR
PRETTY DRESS, FACE
PAINTED LIKE A
WENSEA GIRL? I
WILL OFFER YOU
A DEAL,
MILADY.



WHAT
DEAL?

PROVE THAT YOU
ARE MORE OF A
MAN, AND I WILL
WALK AWAY-- ALL
YOU MUST DO IS
BEAT ME ARM
WRESTLING.



THE TAUNT LANDS LIKE A HAMMER BLOW. SERREN FEELS DEEPLY ASHAMED OF HOW FRAIL HE HAS BECOME, HOW WEAK. FOR A MOMENT, HE IS SHAKEN TO CONFRONT THE REALITY THAT THIS RUNT IS BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN HIM NOW, BUT HE MARSHALS HIS WILL.



I DON'T NEED
TO PROVE
MYSELF TO THE
LIKES OF
YOU.

HAHAHA.
NOT SUCH A
BIG MAN
ANYMORE, ARE
YOU? YOUR
SISTER TELLS ME
YOU ARE NO
STRONGER
THAN A LITTLE
GIRL.



SO, YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE EQUALS NOW?

SUCH A SASSY LASS. I WILL ENJOY GETTING TO KNOW YOU-- IN OUR BED CHAMBERS.

BED CHAMBERS. SERREN CANNOT HELP BUT CRINGE. DOES RUNTICK TRULY MEAN TO LAY WITH HIM? IT-- SHOCKS OUR HERO TO EVEN THINK OF IT.

LIKE SO MANY OF THE BULLIED, RUNTICK'S EXPERIENCES DID NOT MAKE HIM KIND OR COMPASSIONATE, BUT HATEFUL. NOW THAT HE IS THE ONE WITH ALL THE POWER, RUNTICK FINDS HE IS MORE CRUEL THAN ANYONE. TO SEE HIS TORMENTOR, SERREN, NOW A HELPLESS FEMALE, INFLAMES HIS CRUELTY.



HE HAS NO COMPASSION. SERREN AND BOYS LIKE SERREN PICKED ON HIM HIS WHOLE LIFE, AND NOW HE WILL HAVE THE ULTIMATE REVENGE.

YOU FIGHT
LIKE A GIRL.

MY
WHOLE LIFE
YOU MOCKED
ME. BULLIED
ME.

I YIELD!





IT WAS
JUST BOYS
BEING BOYS,
RUNTY.



WHAT ARE
YOU GIRLS
GOSSIPING
ABOUT?

IS THAT YOUR
EXCUSE? YOU
HUMILIATED ME
IN FRONT OF MY
FIRST CRUSH,
KIKANIA.



YOU DIDN'T
EVEN LIKE HER,
BUT YOU HAD TO
TAKE HER AWAY
FROM ME, JUST
BECAUSE YOU
COULD.

RUNTICK IS
SUCH A
MUDCLUD.

WHY WERE
YOU EVEN
TALKING TO
HIM?






YOU'RE SO
PRETTY!

NO.

I
WONDER
WHAT KIKANIA
THINKS OF YOU
NOW? PERHAPS
YOU CAN HAVE A TEA
PARTY AND ASK HER?
NEEDLESS TO SAY,
YOU WON'T BE
STEALING ANY
GIRLS FROM ME
ANYMORE!




I DIDN'T
STEAL HER
FROM YOU.
SHE WANTED
TO BE WITH
ME.

PERHAPS.



THERE IS NO
PERHAPS
ABOUT IT. NOT
ONE GIRL IN
THE KINGDOM
WANTED
YOU.

OH? WELL, IT IS
THE MEN OF THE
REALM WHO WANT
YOU NOW. I WILL
ENJOY SHOWING YOU
OFF WHEN YOU ARE MY
BRIDE. PERHAPS
ALLENIA CAN BE ONE
OF YOUR MAIDS OF
HONOR?



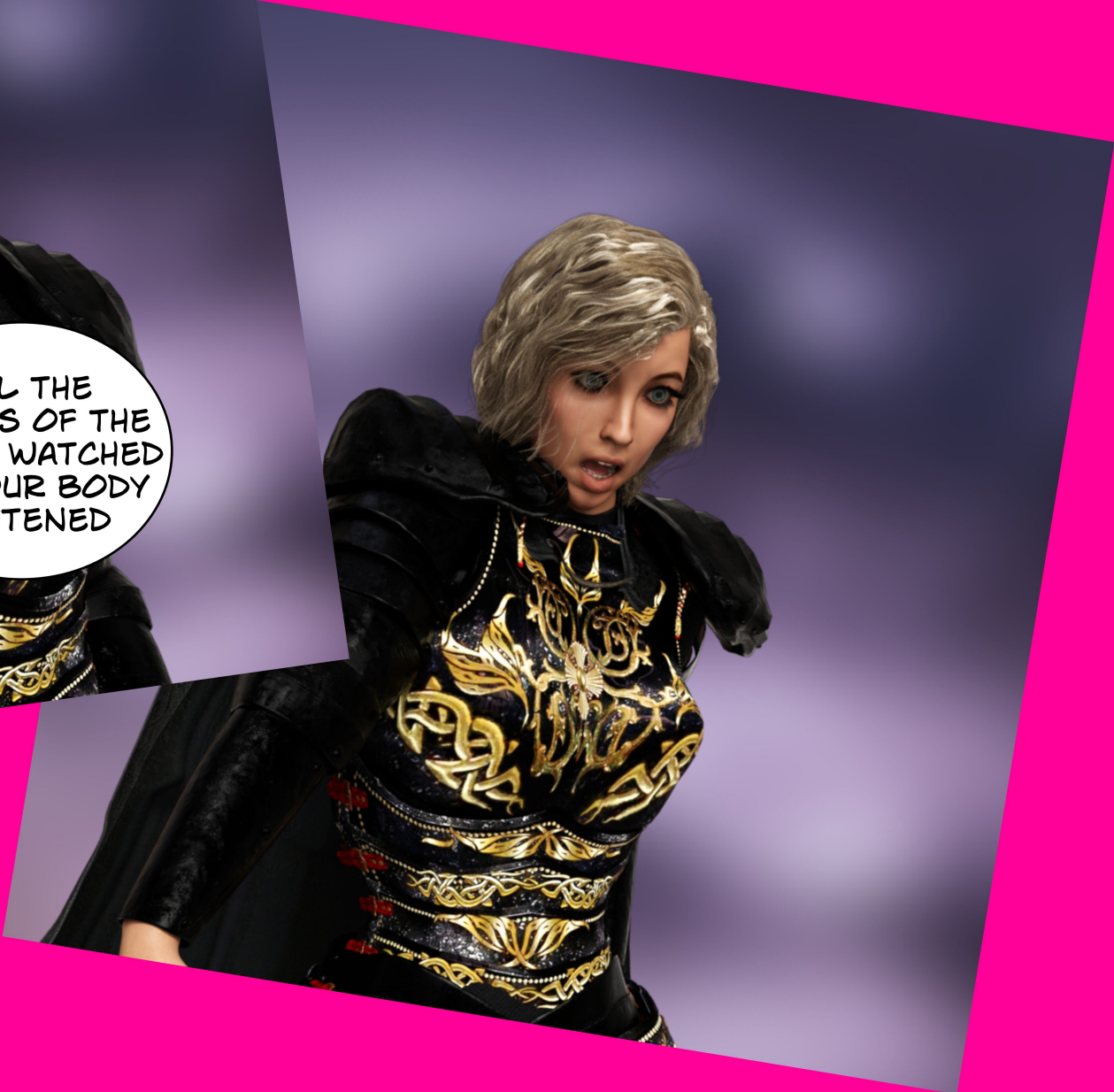
AFTER ALL
THOSE YEARS
TORMENTING ME
FOR BEING A "GIRL,"
HOW FITTING YOU
SHOULD BECOME
ONE.

MY VOICE?

WATCHING YOUR
TRANSFORMATION WAS
DIVINE.



ALL THE LORDS OF THE REALM WATCHED AS YOUR BODY SOFTENED





ALL THE
LADIES SAW
YOU TAKE ON A
MAIDEN'S
SHAPE.



AND SUCH A FINE SHAPE AT
THAT. DO YOU KNOW THE
WOMEN OF THE REALM ARE
NOW JEALOUS OF YOUR BUXOM
BODY?

AND WHEN YOUR TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETE, -- THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE!



NO.



YOU WEPT LIKE THE GIRL YOU'D BECOME! I WATCHED YOU DRAGGED FROM THE CHAMBER, CRYING, AND I KNEW SUCH JOY AS CANNOT BE EXPRESSED IN WORDS. PRINCE SERREN WAS NO MORE!



NO. DON'T
CRY. YOU ARE A
MAN, SERREN.
DO NOT FORGET
IT!

RELIVING THE MEMORY, SHAKES OUR BRAVE PRINCE. IT WAS
TERRIBLE, HUMILIATING, HIS FEMALE SHAPE NAKED FOR ALL TO
SEE. OVERCOME WITH EMOTION, FOR ONE TERRIBLE MOMENT, HE
THINKS HE MAY CRY HERE, NOW, BUT NO. HE WILL NOT CRY IN
FRONT OF THIS WHELP.

BY THE WAY,
YOUR
HINDQUARTERS ARE
QUITE INVITING,
PRINCESS. THE SIGHT
OF THEM DOES GIVE
ME DIRTY THOUGHTS!
YOU ARE, INDEED, AN
EXQUISITE WOMAN.
I MUST SAY IT
SUITS YOU.

OUR HERO TAKES DEEP BREATHS, OR BREATHS AT LEAST AS DEEP AS HIS CORSET WILL ALLOW. HIS BREASTS HEAVE AS HE FOCUSES HIS ANGER. HE WILL END THIS NOW. HE'S HAD ENOUGH OF RUNTICK.

RUNTICK, FOR THE LAST TIME. I'M STILL A MAN, MORE OF A MAN THAN-- THAN--

YES? THOUGH, I MUST SAY, YOU SOUND MORE LIKE A LITTLE GIRL, BUT DO GO ON.



OUR BRAVE PRINCE FEELS HIS FLOW COME. HE HAS WADDLED UP COTTON BETWEEN HIS LEGS, BUT A LITTLE BIT ESCAPES. MENSTRUAL BLOOD TRICKLES DOWN THE INSIDE OF HIS THIGH.



HE DOES NOT FEEL LIKE A MAN.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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