

BROTHER BEWITCHED

CHAPTER 31



WHEN LAST WE VISITED OUR BRAVE HERO, HE'D DECIDED HE DIDN'T LIKE HIS DRESS.

I SUPPOSE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING ELSE.

LET'S




LATER...

THAT DRESS IS
QUITE
FLATTERING. YOUR
BUTT LOOKS
GREAT.

UNH! PLEASE.
I'M NOT WORRIED
ABOUT MY BEHIND.
I'M JUST CURIOUS
HOW MY SKIRT
DRAPES.





ASRYN
WILL BE
STUNNED.

ASRYN
AND I HAVE BEEN
FRIENDS SINCE WE
WERE LITTLE BOYS. I'M
QUITE SURE HE WON'T
LOOK AT ME IN THAT
WAY. OH! DON'T BE
ANGRY WITH ME.

HAVING SPENT AN HOUR OR MORE
PICKING OUT A NEW DRESS AND
THEN GETTING INTO IT, SERREN NOW
HAS SECOND THOUGHTS. WHAT'S THE
OLD SAYING? IT'S A WARRIOR'S
RIGHT TO CHANGETH HIS MIND?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

OUR BRAVE HERO IS EVER SO FICKLE.

WHAT'S
WRONG?

I'VE
CHANGED MY
MIND. I PREFER
THE FIRST
DRESS.





WELL, THERE'S
NO TIME TO
CHANGE. I STILL
NEED TO DO YOUR
HAIR.

MY HAIR? MY
HAIR'S FINE. AT
LEAST IT ISN'T
FALLING IN MY
EYES AS IT WAS
BEFORE.



COME.

I SWEAR HE IS LIKE A CHILD SOMETIMES!

HEY!

LATER...

UGH! HOW
MUCH
LONGER?


I'M ALMOST
DONE. **STOP**
FIDGETING.





YOUR GOING
TO LOOK SO
CUTE.

THIS IS A
NEW STYLE
THAT'S
BECOMING
QUITE
POPULAR.



IT'S ALSO
THE PERFECT
LOOK FOR
ASRYN. YOU'LL
DRIVE HIM
WILD.

I DON'T WANT
OR NEED TO
DRIVE HIM WILD.
HOW MANY TIMES
MUST I TELL
YOU?

YOU HAVE
SO MUCH TO
LEARN ABOUT
BEING A GIRL,
NINA. WHEN YOU
NEED A MAN TO DO
SOMETHING DIFFICULT
FOR YOU, **PRETTY**
WORKS WONDERS. IF
CUTE AND PRETTY
FAILS, USE YOUR
TEARS. MOST MEN--
GOOD MEN-- GO
WEAK AT THE
SIGHT OF A
CRYING
MAIDEN.

ME? WEEP TO
MANIPULATE A
MAN? I SHALL
PLACE THAT IN
THE CLOSET OF
NEVER.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I AM SO CURIOUS.

YOU CAN LOOK IN THE MIRROR NOW.






E!



WELL?
HOW MUCH DO
YOU LOVE IT?

IT'S, UM, TWO
BOWS? AND--
UM, TWO SIDE
THINGS? IT'S UM,
MAYBE TOO MUCH?
IN A GOOD, BUT
NOT FOR ME
WAY?



WHAT? IT'S
PERFECT. YOU
LOOK
ADORABLE. YOU
REALLY MUST
TRUST ME ON
THIS.

OKAY, WELL,
YOU KNOW I
LOVE YOU AND
WOULD NEVER
QUESTION YOUR
TASTE, BUT AT
SAME TIME,
I--?

KNOCK

LORD ASRYN
HAS ARRIVED.

HOW DID ASRYN GET
HERE SO QUICKLY?

HE'S A
BOY. IT
DOESN'T TAKE
HIM HALF A
MORNING TO
GET READY.

KNOCK





GOOD
POINT.
WELL, I
MUST SAY
AGAIN THAT
DEVIN IS--

ASRYN IS
NICE. I CAN
TRUST HIM.



SIGH.

LET ME
KNOW WHEN
YOUR MEETING
ENDS. I LONG TO
KNOW THE
OUTCOME.

I WILL.



JUST A
MOMENT...

SERREN HASN'T
SPOKEN TO ASRYN
SINCE BEING TURNED
INTO A GIRL. HE
WONDERS HOW BEST
TO GREET HIS OLD
FRIEND. HE FEELS A
NEED TO ADDRESS HIS
DRESS, BUT HOW?



I KNOW!
ASRYN WILL
GET QUITE A
LAUGH.

SEND HIM
IN!

ENTER ASRYN.

HEY,
HANDSOME.

DO YOU LIKE
MY DRESS?

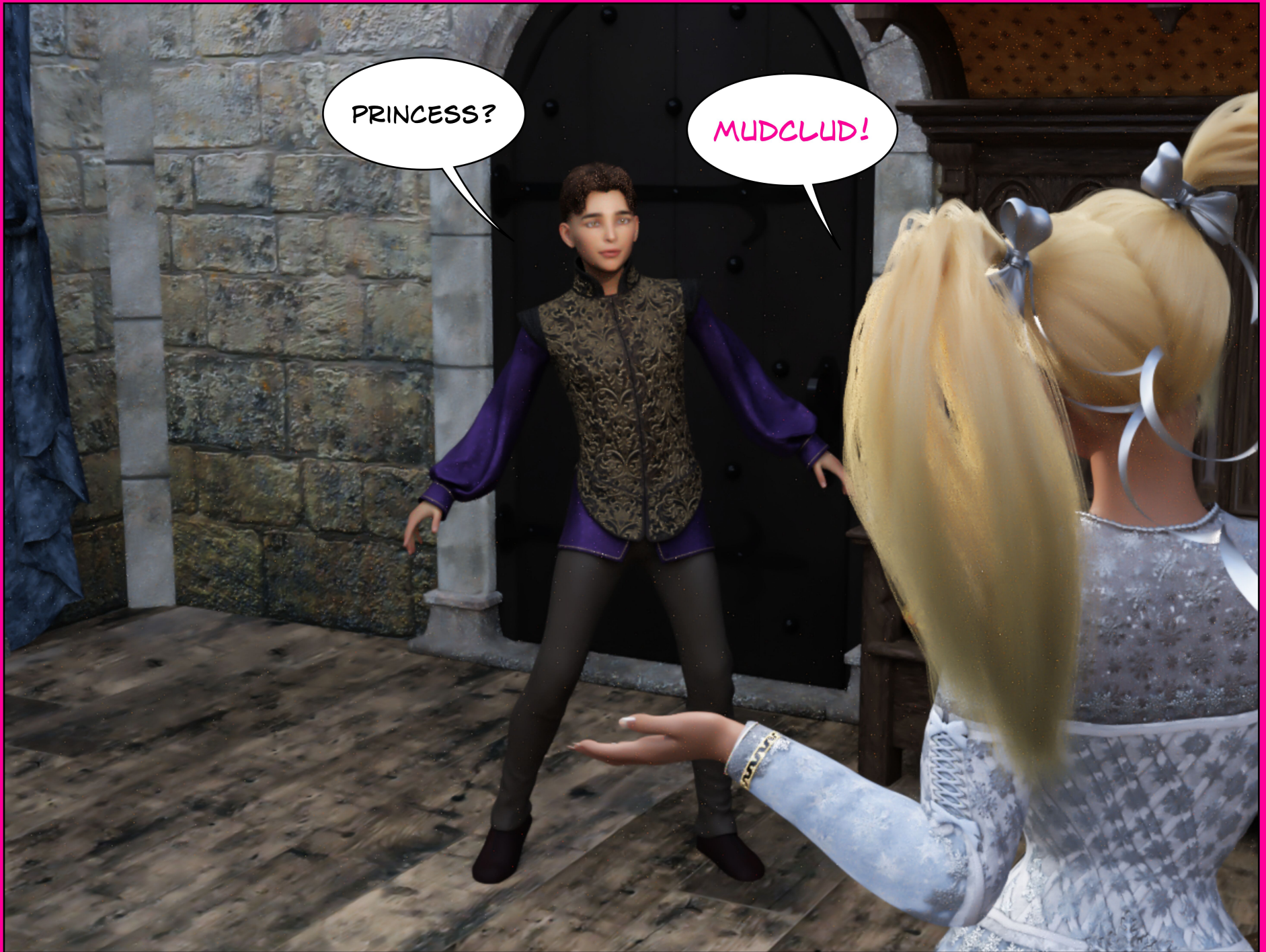


STUNNED, ASRYN GAWKS AT THE DIVINE CREATURE THAT HAS BEEN MADE OF HIS FRIEND. SERREN ASKING ABOUT HIS DRESS CONFUSES ASRYN'S BEAUTY-ADDLED BRAIN. HE'D HEARD RUMORS SERREN HAD BEGUN TO ACT MORE A MAIDEN...

SHE'S GORGEOUS.

YOUR DRESS?
HOW DO I--? ER,
WELL, YOU LOOK...
LOOK... LOVELY AS A
WINTER MORNING, AS
THE POET SAYS.
TRULY, A VISION,
ER-- UM...







I WAS JOKING.
IT'S ME.
SERREN.

I DON'T
CARE IF YOU
LIKE MY DRESS
AND NEVER
CALL ME
PRINCESS.



JOKING! OF COURSE. AND I KNEW THAT. I WAS JUST PLAYING ALONG. OF COURSE, YOU DON'T CARE HOW YOU LOOK IN A DRESS BECAUSE YOU'RE A MAN! HILARIOUS AS ALWAYS, BROTHER. NOTHING HAS CHANGED BETWEEN US JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL NOW. STILL, WE JEST. AS MEN. HA!

SERREN CAN'T HELP BUT NOTE ASRYN'S OVER-REACTION, NOR WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

ASRYN'S EYES DROP TO THE SWELL OF SERREN'S CHEST THEN MAKE THEIR SILKY WAY DOWN TO HIS SLENDER WAIST, GENEROUS HIPS, THEN BACK UP TO HIS BREASTS WHERE THEY **LINGER**. WE MAY FORGIVE HIM, READERS. HE IS ONLY A MAN AND SERREN IS A LOVELY GIRL.

SO...
HILARIOUS...

UNBIDDEN, A QUESTION POPS INTO HIS MIND: WHAT DOES THIS DIVINE CREATURE LOOK LIKE NAKED?

HIS IMAGINATION DOES
THE REST.



WHAT?

ASRYN'S EYES GROW
GLASSY WITH HUNGER.

SERREN KNOWS WELL WHAT THAT LOOK MEANS. HE'S GROWN USED TO GETTING IT FROM MEN, BUT NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE IT IN THE EYES OF HIS BEST FRIEND.

STOP.

ASRYN LOOKS AWAY, AS COMMANDED. IT SHOULD PLEASE SERREN, SO WHY DOES THAT AROUSE IN HIM A SPARK OF CONTEMPT?



SERREN FINDS HIMSELF EVALUATING ASRYN WITH NEW EYES. HE SEES INSECURITY. THAT QUALITY ANNOYS HIM IN A WAY IT DIDN'T BEFORE.

WHAT? NO! I SWEAR TO MAXIS I WAS NOT STARING AT YOUR JUGS! I MEAN, YOUR... BUMPS. CRAP. I SWEAR. I WASN'T.



SERREN FINDS HIMSELF
COMPARING ASRYN
TO....



HMMMMN-

---TO DEVIN



WHICH IS JUST WHEN ASRYN
DECIDES TO MAKE THINGS
WORSE...

YOU KNOW
WHAT WOULD BE
HILARIOUS? IF YOU
LET ME SEE YOUR
MELONS! HAHHA-
HA- HA-

HA





TO BE CONTINUED