



This is a story of
my friend, Kancil

A secret of his that was
only ever told to me

He fell in love with
his own little sister...

It was not
merely love
between siblings,
not merely
love between
human beings

It was a kind
of love without
any future

RADICAL COMIC vol. 5.6
BEJAT



Brother,
over here...

Kancil really loved his sister,
which he
looked after

They were always playing
together...

But what was on his
head was different
than what his
heart felt

During the school holidays when just the two of them were at home,

Kancil bathed with her in the mornings...

caressing every curve and creases of his sister

They stopped being ashamed when it was just the two of them

Disregarding social norms and their hormonal repulsion toward their related blood

Aah

What's left were just touchings,

and strokings,

and other stuff that could be 'done together'

Yaa...

Aah...
♡

Aah

...hh

Hh
Hh

Ahh...
Brother♡

Touch the soft part here

Yes, like that

Go on...





Aah...

♡ Ngng...

HAH HA...

Yess! More, brother...

aah

There were never any penetrations,

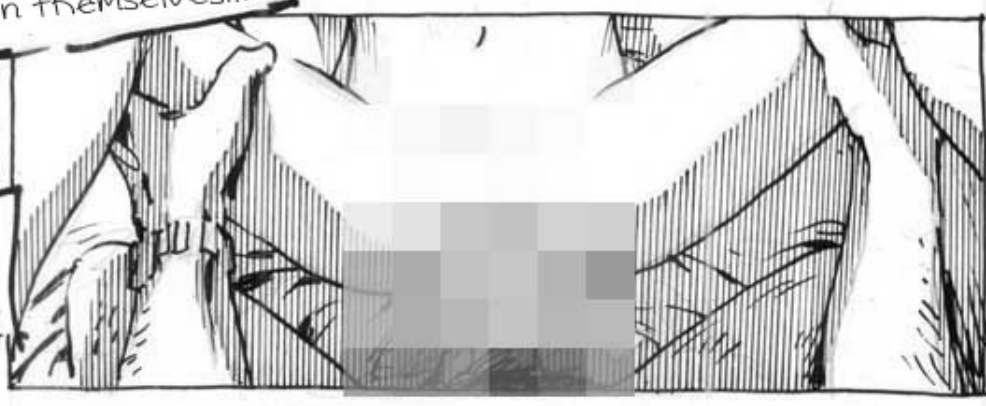
They were just touching each other,

kissing, hugging,

licking,

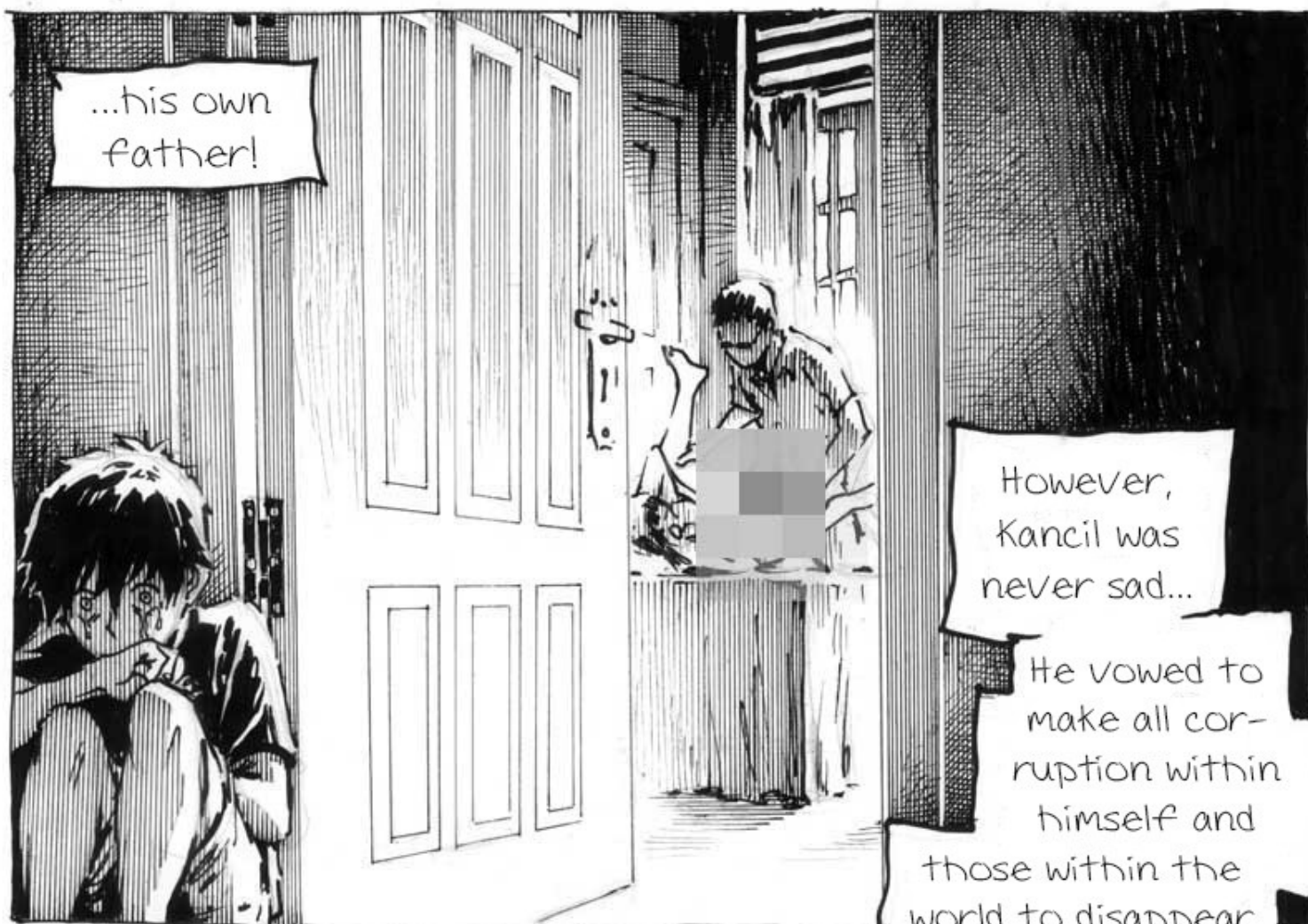
They were just containing those conflicted feelings within themselves...

Until one day, when Kancil realizes that what they had been doing was vile and corrupt...



It's gross!

With the feeling of contempt, anger, hate and jealousy toward...



...his own
father!

However,
Kancil was
never sad...

He vowed to
make all cor-
ruption within
himself and
those within the
world to disappear

Kancil told me that
ever since then,
there's a word that
kept appearing in
his head...



