



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

What's left were just touchings,

and strokings,

and other stuff that could be 'done together'

Aah

Yaa...

Aah... ♡

...hh

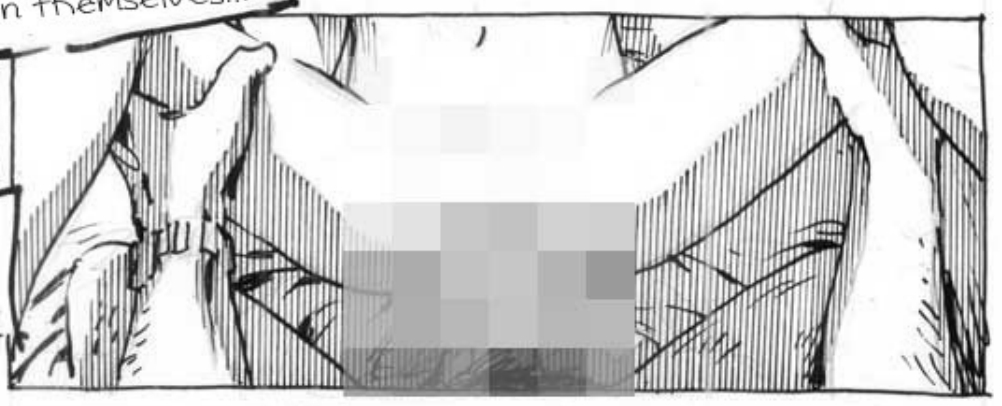
Hh Hh  
Ahh... Brother ♡  
Touch the soft part here  
Yes, like that  
Go on...





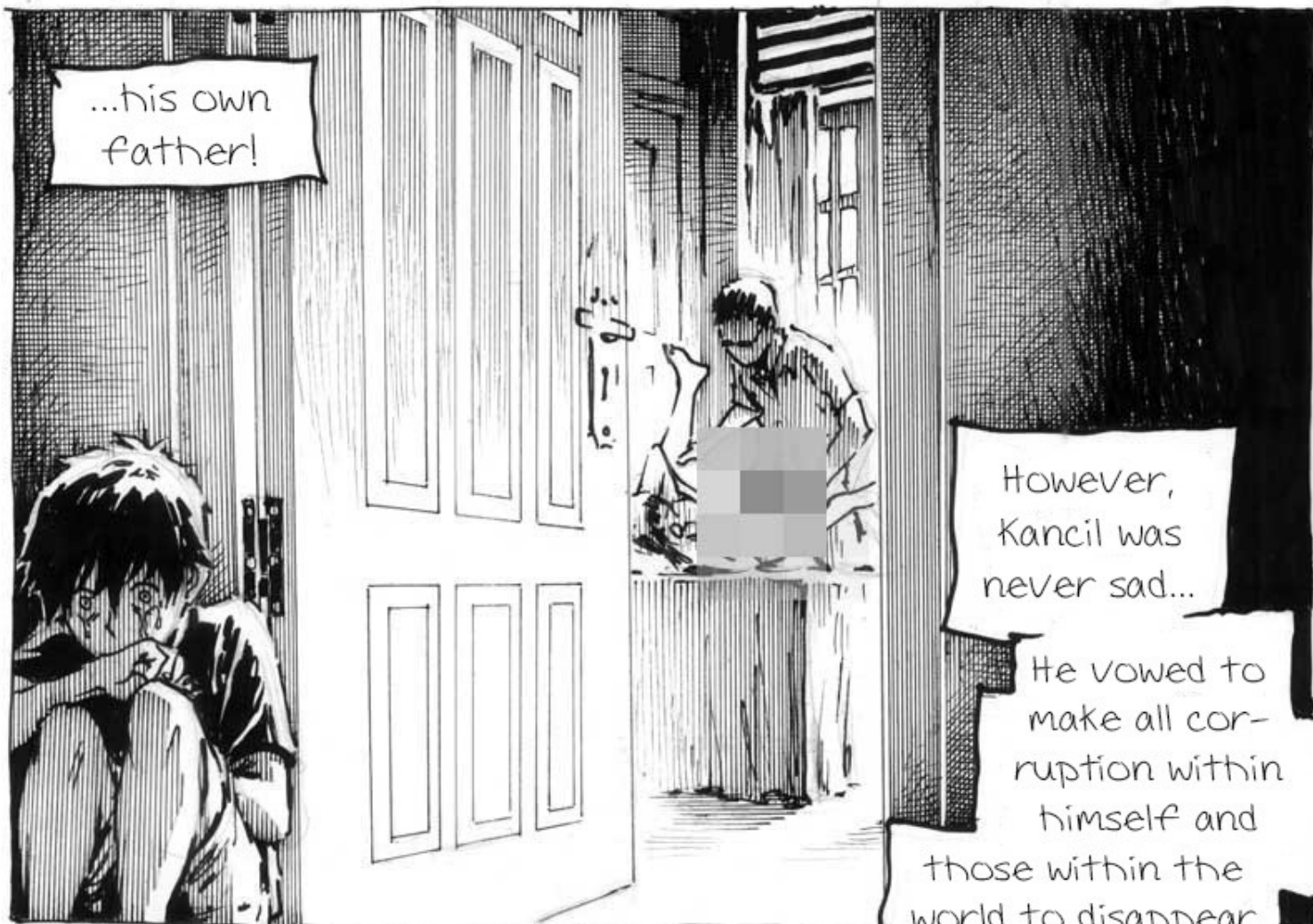
They were just containing those conflicted feelings within themselves...

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 corruption 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...



