



Rigo, the  
Chancellor  
of the  
Kingdom of  
Berg.

WELL NOW,  
THE TWO OF  
YOU LOOK  
JUST  
PERFECT  
LIKE THAT...

RIGO, YOU  
BASTARD!

Lisellotte, the  
Princess of the  
Kingdom of Berg.

Griselle, the leader  
of the Imperial  
Knights of the  
Kingdom of Berg.

BUT ONE  
DOES NOT  
DISOBEY  
HIS  
MAJESTY'S  
ORDERS.  
HEHEHE.

IT'S NOT  
THAT I  
WANTED TO  
DO THIS,  
YOU KNOW.

DO YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND  
WHAT  
YOU'VE  
DONE!?

He used to be  
kind and wise...  
but now he's  
just a yes-man  
for Rigo...  
This is probably  
ultimately Rigo's  
doing too...

The previous  
king passed  
away a year  
ago... The rule  
passed to the  
current king,  
Roy. Roy is  
Lisellotte's  
brother.

I NEVER  
THOUGHT  
THEY'D  
RESORT TO  
VIOLENCE.

I WAS  
CAREL-  
ESS...  
EVEN  
THOUGH  
I HAD MY  
FEARS...



NOT TO MENTION THE MURDER OF YOUR LATE FATHER, WHICH YOU CLEVERLY DISGUISED AS AN ILLNESS ...

BUT THE TWO OF YOU ARE PLANNING A REBELLION AGAINST HIS MAJESTY...



Y... YOU'RE LYING...



HI MAJESTY IS MERCIFUL, SO HE HAS ASKED THAT YOU BE GIVEN A HARSH PUNISHMENT THAT YOU MIGHT NOT MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN...

BUT... I DIDN'T ...

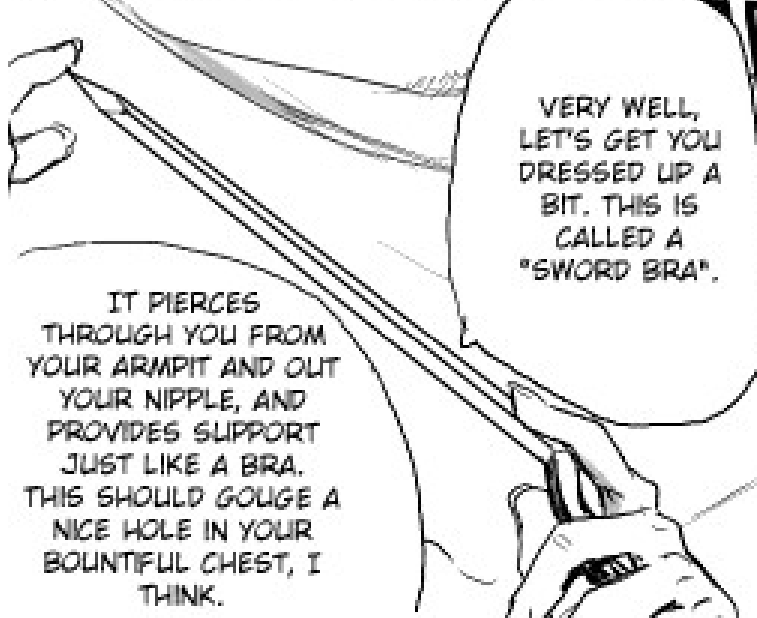
WE HAVE FOUND A LOT OF EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU...

MY BROTHER WOULD NEVER ORDER SOMETHING SO CRUEL ...



**WHATEVER YOUR CHARGES ARE AGAINST THE PRINCESS, I ACCEPT FULL RESPONSIBILITY! YOU ARE NOT TO LAY ONE FINGER ON HER!**

**RIGO! I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO ANY MORE OF YOUR LIES!**



VERY WELL, LET'S GET YOU DRESSED UP A BIT. THIS IS CALLED A "SWORD BRA".

IT PIERCES THROUGH YOU FROM YOUR ARMPIT AND OUT YOUR NIPPLE, AND PROVIDES SUPPORT JUST LIKE A BRA. THIS SHOULD GOUGE A NICE HOLE IN YOUR BOUNTIFUL CHEST, I THINK.



**I DON'T NEED YOUR SYMPATHY, YOU BASTARD!!**



EXCELLENT. HOW TYPICAL OF A KNIGHT. HOWEVER, IT'S A HARSH BURDEN TO TAKE THE PRINCESS'S PUNISHMENT UPON YOURSELF.



SHALL I DO AS  
LISELOTTE  
SAYS?

HEHEHE...  
YOU HAVE A  
KIND RULER,  
GRISELLE.



STOP!  
PLEASE!

PLEASE  
DON'T  
HURT  
GRISELLE!



THIS IS MY  
DUTY! YOU  
DON'T NEED  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT ME!

PRINCESS!



Grr!



NOW, IF  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
STAB ME,  
HURRY UP  
AND GET  
ON WITH  
IT!

I'LL TAKE  
YOU UP ON  
THAT...MY, YOU  
DO HAVE BEAUTI-  
FUL ARMPITS. IT  
SEEMS A SHAME  
TO MAKE A HOLE  
IN THEM....



Gulp!

ゴクッ...



WELL...  
HERE WE  
GO...



AH, I LOVE THE  
FEELING OF SLICING  
INTO A BREAST...  
HOW IS IT FOR YOU?  
DOES IT HURT?  
HEHEHE.

H...HAH.  
IT'S BARELY  
MORE THAN...  
BEING  
STUNG... BY  
A BEE...

!?

IF I TWIST  
IT HERE...

NOW, WE'VE  
ARRIVED AT  
THE INSIDE OF  
THE AREOLA.

Nn

Nn...  
Mnn

Guuuh

Nngh

OOPS,  
IT'S NOT  
QUITE IN  
THE RIGHT  
PLACE.

OH DEAR,  
I MISSED  
AGAIN. THIS  
IS QUITE  
DIFFICULT,  
ISN'T IT?  
HEHEHE...

I HAVE TO HOLD  
YOUR BREAST AND  
STAB UPWARDS  
THROUGH IT, OR  
YOUR BREASTS  
WILL DROOP.  
PLEASE TRY AND  
HOLD STILL...



THERE, NOW YOUR BREAST IS PIERCED.



AH, IS IT GOING TO COME OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR NIPPLE THIS TIME?



NOW, IT JUST HAS TO BREAK THROUGH THE SKIN ...



AS LONG AS YOU'RE HAPPY WITH IT...HEHEHE. NEXT, IT'S THE PRINCESS'S TURN.

STOP!

NOT THE PRINCESS!



CONSIDERING THE SCUM WHO THOUGHT IT UP, IT'S NOT BAD...IT'S MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE THAN AN ORDINARY BRA...

THOSE LOOK GREAT ON YOU. JUST WHAT A LEADER OF KNIGHTS NEEDS. NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD THOSE GREAT LIDDERS PIERCED, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HAVING SWORD POINTS GROWING OUT OF YOUR NIPPLES?



I WON'T ALLOW YOU TO BE THE ONLY ONE TO BE HURT.

IT'LL BE OK, GRISELLE. I'M THE DAUGHTER OF THE GREAT BERNARD. I'M READY...

IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO GIVE YOU A SWORD BRA, PRINCESS. SO INSTEAD, WE'LL HAVE YOU WEAR THIS KRIS.



P... PRINCESS...

VERY WELL, LISELLOTTE. YOU ARE PROOF THAT THE ROYAL FAMILY ARE WORTHY OPPONENTS.



FITTING, DON'T YOU THINK?

OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG BEARS A SYMBOL RESEMBLING A SNAKE PASSING THROUGH A SUN.

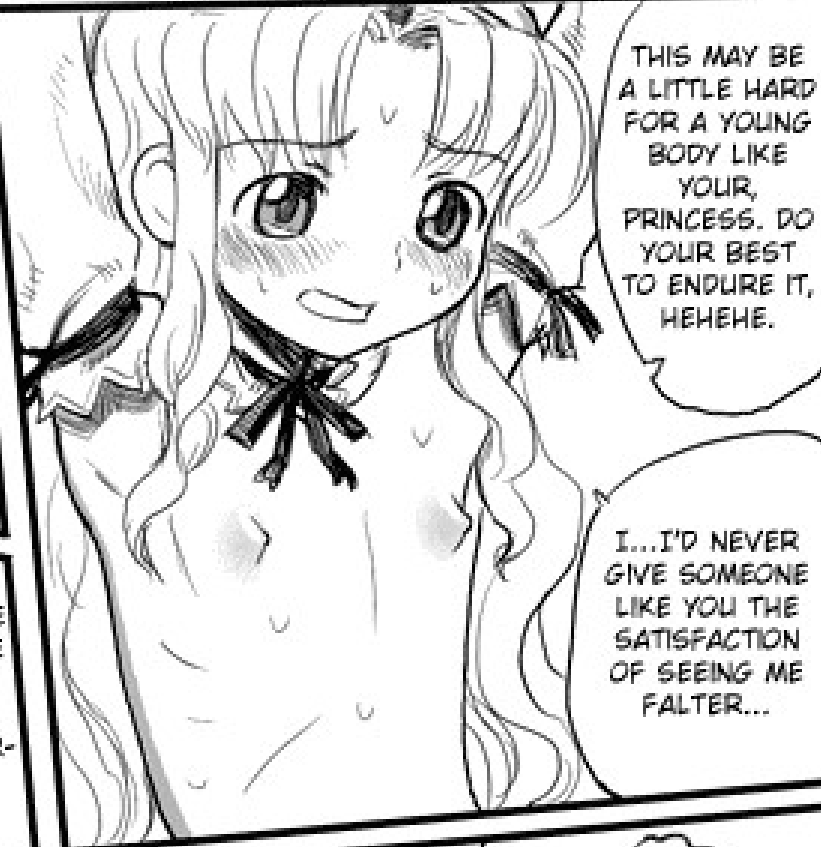
THIS WILL BE INSERTED JUST BESIDE YOUR AREOLA.



THAT'S VERY BRAVE OF YOU, EXCEPT THAT YOUR LITTLE LEGS ARE SHAKING. HEHEHE.



AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR CUTE LITTLE BREASTS HAVE STARTED TO GROW.



THIS MAY BE A LITTLE HARD FOR A YOUNG BODY LIKE YOUR, PRINCESS. DO YOUR BEST TO ENDURE IT, HEHEHE.

I...I'D NEVER GIVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING ME FALTER...



Ah



NOW, IT'S TIME TO DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE TO THESE CHILDISH BREASTS. HEHEHE

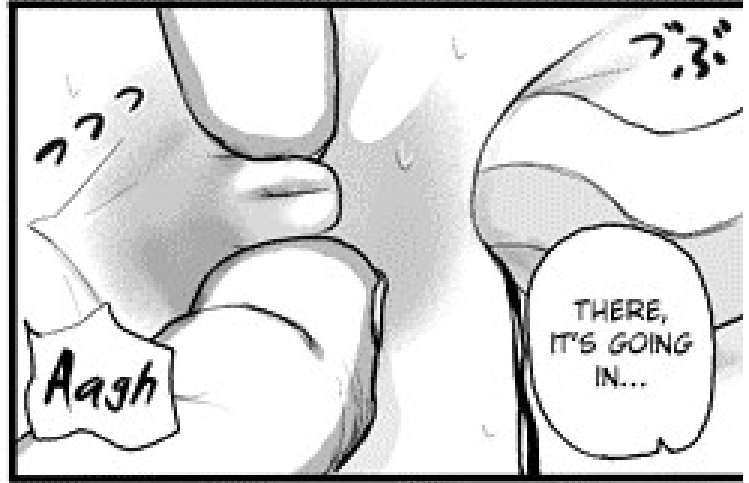
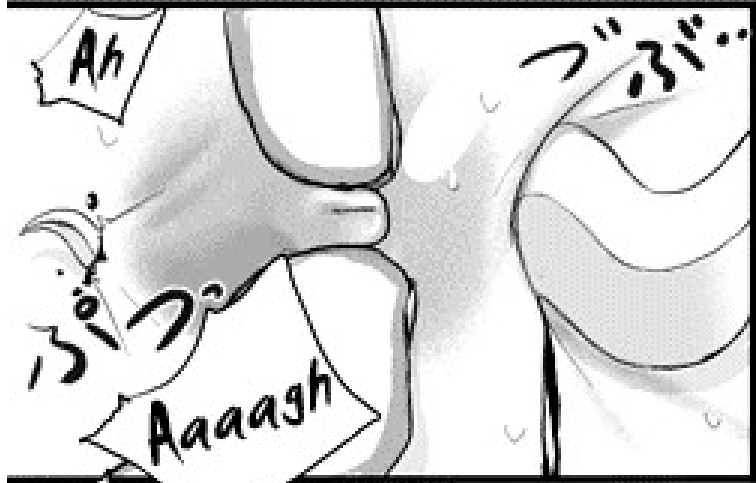
Ah...



BIG BREASTS ARE NICE AND ALL, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT CUTTING INTO THE CUTE LITTLE BREASTS OF A CHILD.

Nn... nng

H... hnngh



HERE, LOOK AT THIS BIG HOLE! UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THE DUCTS THAT ARE SO IMPORTANT FOR PASSING MILK OUT OF YOUR BREAST HAVE BEEN SEVERED. HEHEHE



OH DEAR, PRINCESS. SOMETHING TERRIBLE SEEMS TO HAVE HAPPENED TO YOUR BREAST.



WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE TO PUSH IT ALL THE WAY THROUGH ...





MY APOLOGIES...  
HEHEHE. IT WAS UNEXPECTEDLY AMUSING...

THAT'S ENOUGH!  
I WON'T ALLOW YOU TO INSULT GRISELLE ANY MORE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'D SAY?

IF PEOPLE KNEW THAT THE SO-CALLED KNIGHT OF THE GALE'S PUSSY LOOKED LIKE THIS.

P... PRINCESS...

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING A LITTLE SLOW TO DEVELOP!

YOU THINK THEY'D START CALLING YOU THE BALD PUSSY KNIGHT? HEHEHE...

STOP... DON'T...

LET ME SPREAD IT OPEN AND SEE.

NOW, I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE INSIDE.

A VIRGIN. A BEAUTIFUL HYMEN.

AH, I KNEW IT...

DON'T LOOK! DON'T LOOK!

WELL WELL, WHAT'S THIS...?

YOU'VE GOT A BABY PUSSY, AND A HIDDEN CLITORIS!

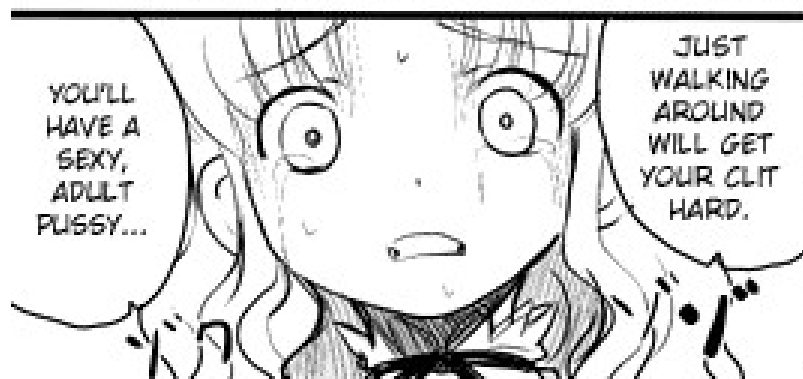
AND LOOK AT HOW DEEPLY YOUR CLITORIS IS BURIED IN IT'S HOOD!

I WON'T FORGIVE YOU...

FOR THIS DISHONOUR...

IT'S LIKE A HUGE, HIDDEN PEARL! YOUR PUSSY REALLY MAKES ME LAUGH! HAHHAH!

IT'S JUST LIKE A BABY INSIDE TOO... SMOOTH AND SOFT...



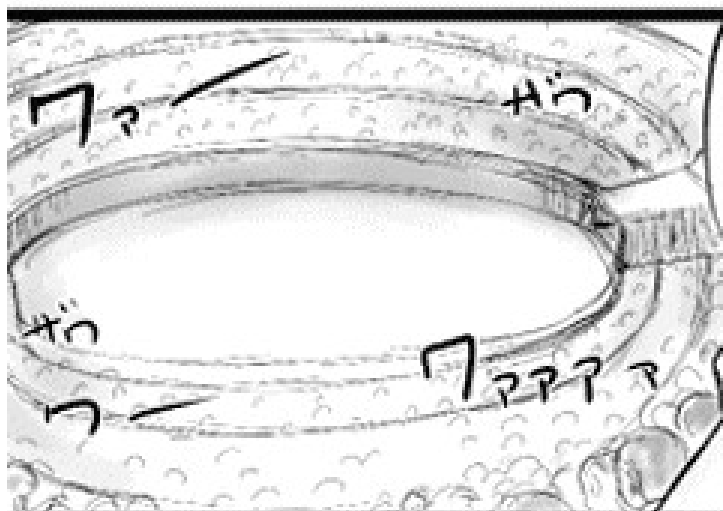




DON'T KEEP  
THE  
AUDIENCE  
WAITING,  
NOW.

THAT'S  
BEAUTIFUL,  
HEHEHE

Uh!



LIKE I'M IN  
STOCKS..



THIS...  
THIS IS...



Ngh



WHAT'S  
A  
KNIGHT  
DOING  
HERE...  
?

ER, IS  
IT A  
FIGHT...?

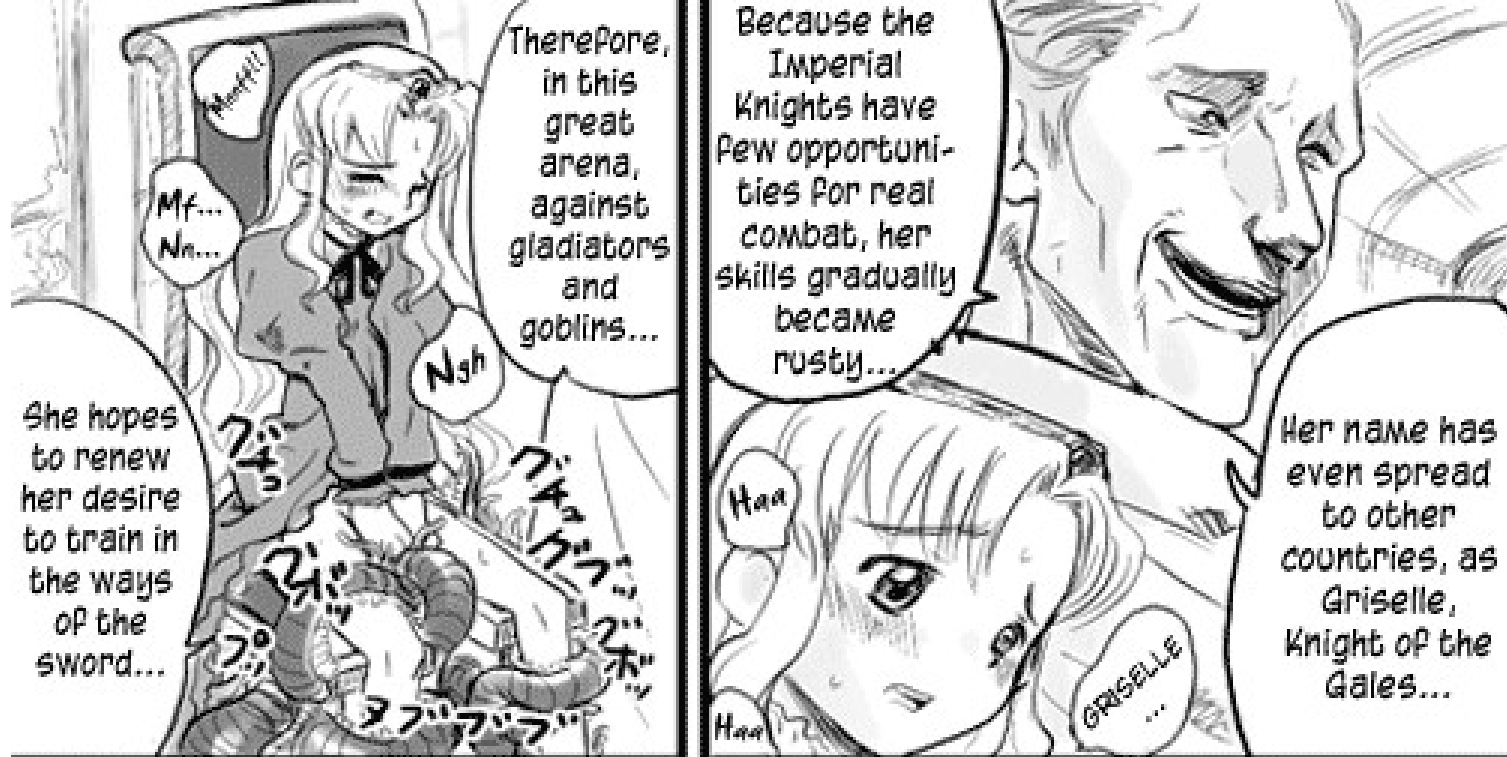
HEY LOOK!  
ISN'T THAT  
GRISELLE,  
THE  
KNIGHT!?



As I'm sure you  
all know, this  
woman is  
Griselle, the  
leader of this  
country's  
honoured  
Imperial Knights.



Ladies and  
gentlemen,  
quiet  
please...  
Allow me to  
explain the  
situation.



**GRISELLE  
TITCUNT!**

**BREASTS  
OF THE  
GALE!**





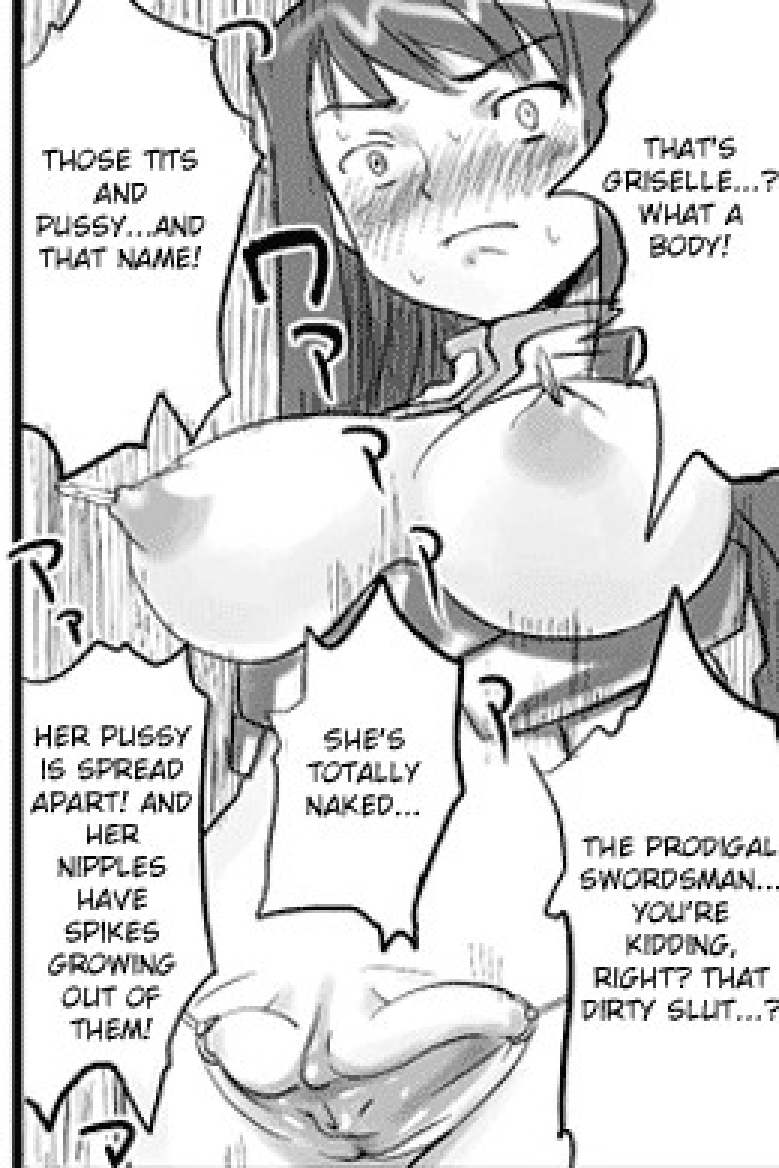
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM...!

DON'T LISTEN TO THEM!!



AH...  
AAH

GRISELLE...  
YOUR  
BODY...



THOSE TITS  
AND  
PUSSY...AND  
THAT NAME!

THAT'S  
GRISELLE...?  
WHAT A  
BODY!

HER PUSSY  
IS SPREAD  
APART! AND  
HER  
NIPPLES  
HAVE  
SPIKES  
GROWING  
OUT OF  
THEM!

SHE'S  
TOTALLY  
NAKED...

THE PRODIGAL  
SWORDSMAN...  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING,  
RIGHT? THAT  
DIRTY SLUT...?



WHATEVER  
HUMILIA-  
TIONS I  
RECEIVE...  
I'LL TRY AND  
HOLD MY  
HEAD HIGH!

THE  
PRINCESS IS  
WATCHING!



AREN'T  
YOU  
EMBAR-  
RASSED!?

WHAT THE  
HELL'S  
WRONG WITH  
YOU,  
GRISELLE?



I MUST  
LOOK  
AHEAD  
OF  
ME...!

I  
MUSTN'T  
HANG MY  
HEAD...

Griselle  
Titcunt!

My  
name is  
Titcunt!







# Little White Butterflies



Translation: Imari

Edit: Keevan

QC: Red Vodka, Altereggio,  
Afro Thunda

"LWB, where all your fantasies come true...especially the dark ones"

[littlewhitebutterflies.net](http://littlewhitebutterflies.net)