

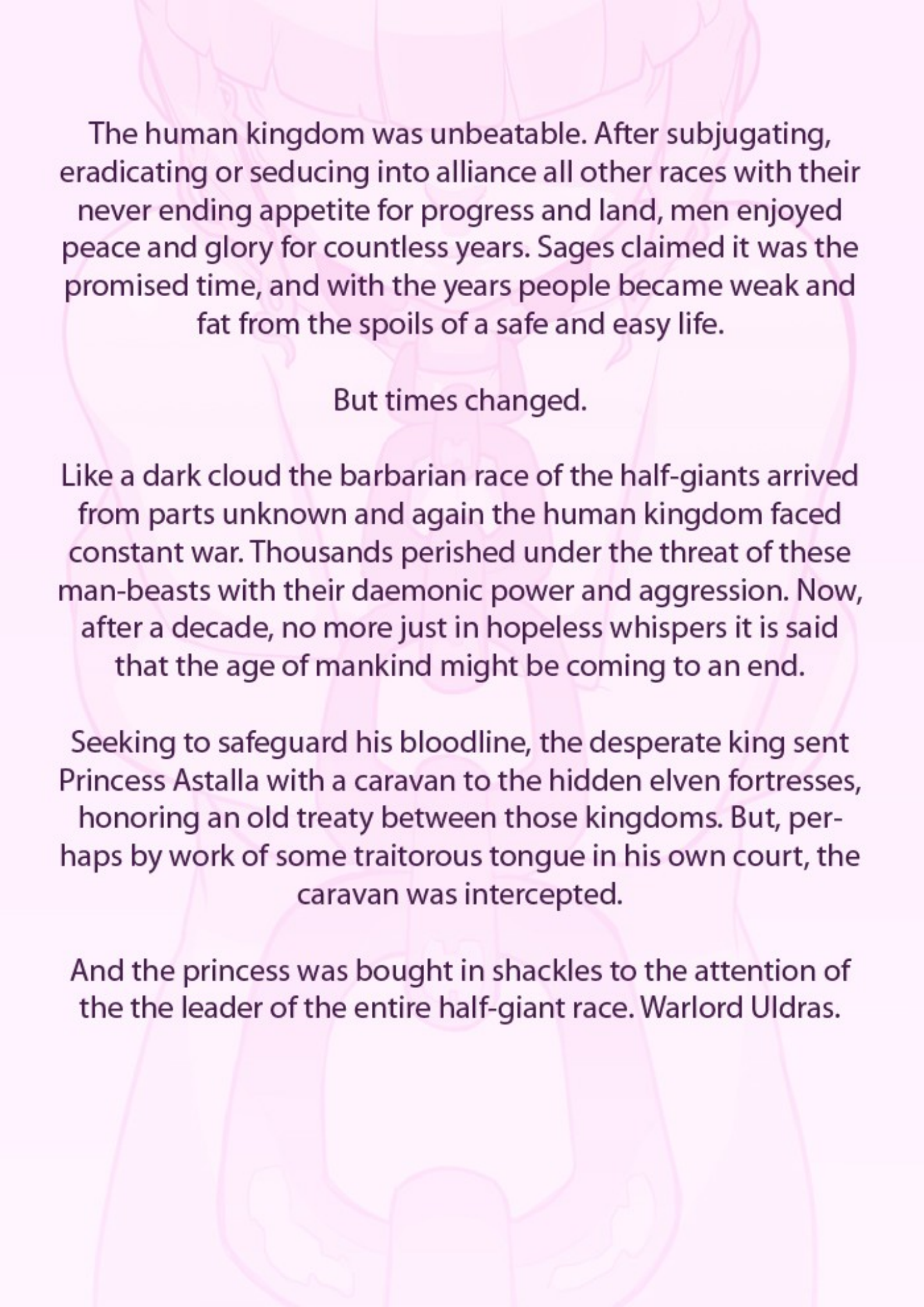
A close-up illustration of a character's face and upper chest. The character has short, grey hair with bangs and is wearing a dark, metallic-looking collar with a central buckle. The background is a solid purple color.

NORASUKO • PRESENTS

A blurred background with a gradient of pink and purple tones, serving as a backdrop for the title text.

**ROYAL  
CELAINS**





The human kingdom was unbeatable. After subjugating, eradicating or seducing into alliance all other races with their never ending appetite for progress and land, men enjoyed peace and glory for countless years. Sages claimed it was the promised time, and with the years people became weak and fat from the spoils of a safe and easy life.

But times changed.

Like a dark cloud the barbarian race of the half-giants arrived from parts unknown and again the human kingdom faced constant war. Thousands perished under the threat of these man-beasts with their daemonic power and aggression. Now, after a decade, no more just in hopeless whispers it is said that the age of mankind might be coming to an end.

Seeking to safeguard his bloodline, the desperate king sent Princess Astalla with a caravan to the hidden elven fortresses, honoring an old treaty between those kingdoms. But, perhaps by work of some traitorous tongue in his own court, the caravan was intercepted.

And the princess was bought in shackles to the attention of the the leader of the entire half-giant race. Warlord Uldras.



OLD GARDHAS KEEP...

...TAKEN YEARS BACK AND CURRENTLY UNDER THE HARSH RULE OF WARLORD ULDRAS



YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS TRAVESTY!



CHINK

RUTHLESS BRUTE...  
UNCHAIN ME AT ONCE!



I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO SIR GALDRAN AND LADY ARISCILLA!

I AM THE ROYAL PRINCESS OF-

CLINK



YOU'LL SUFFER LESS WITH YOUR MOUTH CLOSED, PRINCESS

YOU AND YOUR KIND DO NOT MAKE DEMANDS TO ME ANYMORE !

YOUR BODYGUARD KNIGHTS ARE ALL DEAD

AND YOUR LITTLE NOBLE FRIENDS ARE ENTERTAINING MY SOLDIERS AT THE COURTYARD .

COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY...

FOR I CHOSE YOU TO ENTERTAIN ONLY ME TODAY .

CHUNK



NOT USED TO IT YET I SEE...

THE PAIN I MEAN .

YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE IT...

WITH TIME .

...

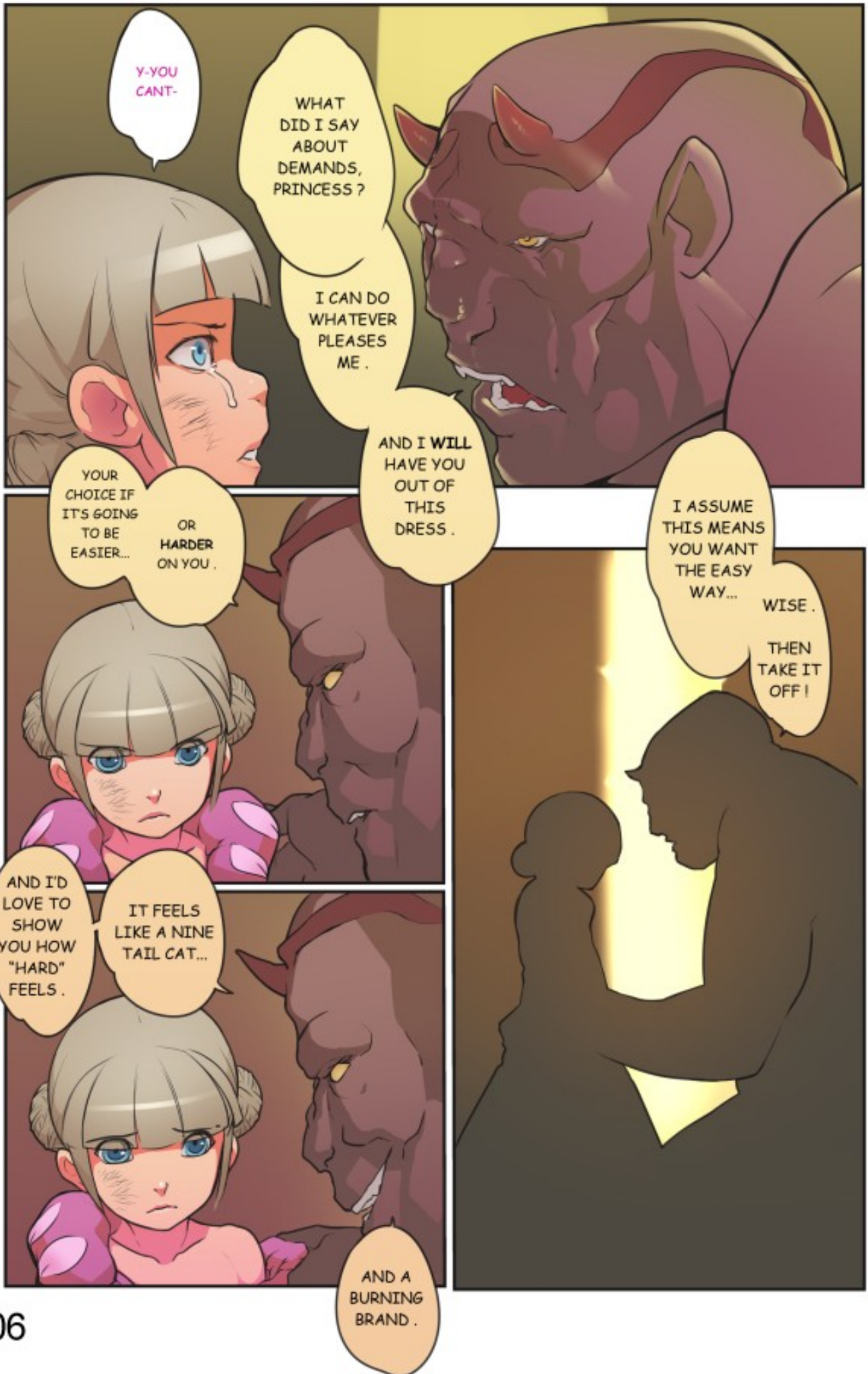


TO THINK OF IT NOT AS AGONY

BUT AS A MERCIFUL REMINDER

THAT THINGS COULD BE WORSE .

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT IS UNDER THIS DRESS .



Y-YOU CANT-

WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT DEMANDS, PRINCESS?

I CAN DO WHATEVER PLEASURES ME .

AND I WILL HAVE YOU OUT OF THIS DRESS .

YOUR CHOICE IF IT'S GOING TO BE EASIER...

OR HARDER ON YOU .

I ASSUME THIS MEANS YOU WANT THE EASY WAY...

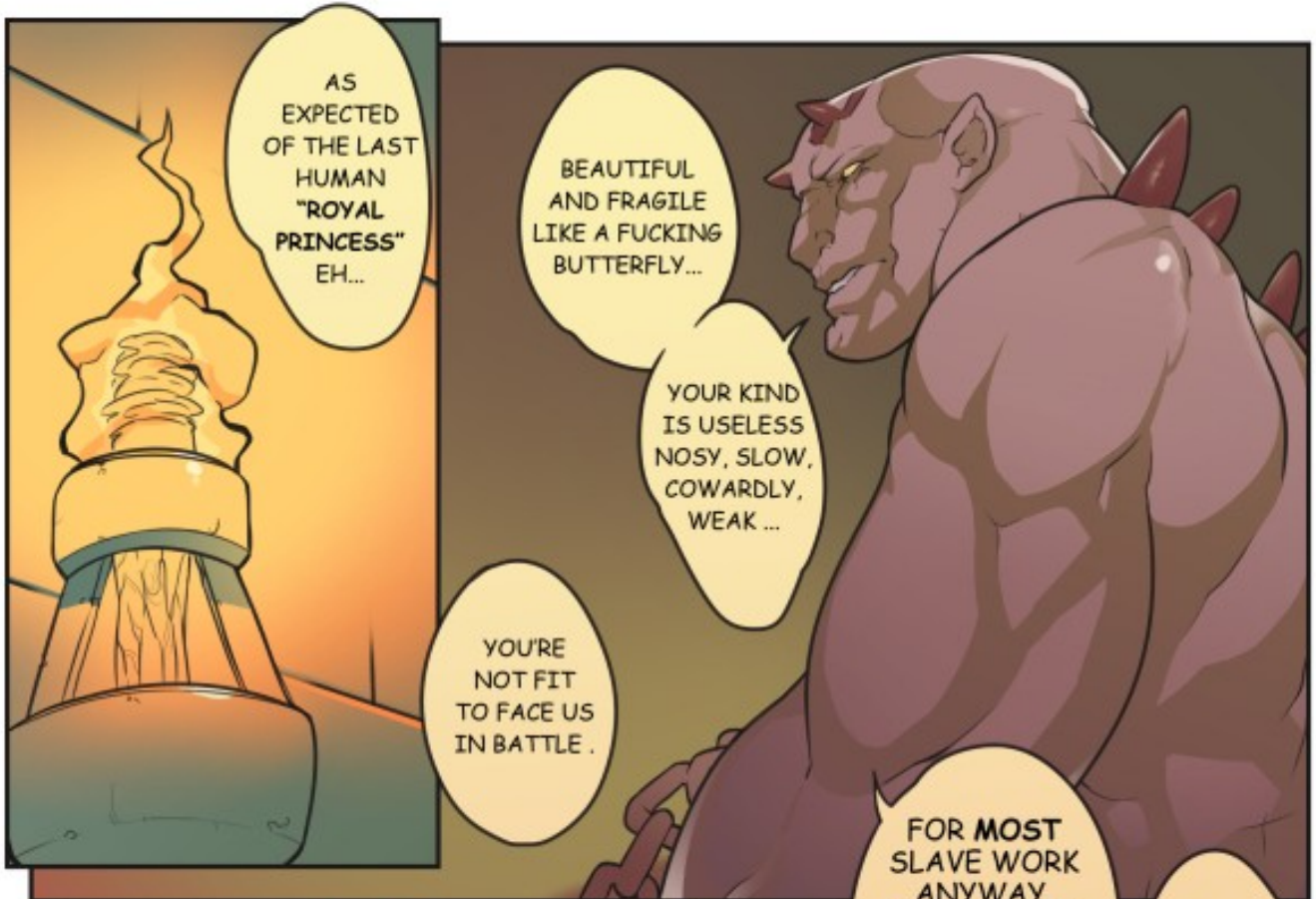
WISE .

THEN TAKE IT OFF !

AND I'D LOVE TO SHOW YOU HOW "HARD" FEELS .

IT FEELS LIKE A NINE TAIL CAT...

AND A BURNING BRAND .



AS EXPECTED OF THE LAST HUMAN "ROYAL PRINCESS" EH...

BEAUTIFUL AND FRAGILE LIKE A FUCKING BUTTERFLY...

YOUR KIND IS USELESS NOSY, SLOW, COWARDLY, WEAK ...

YOU'RE NOT FIT TO FACE US IN BATTLE .

FOR MOST SLAVE WORK ANYWAY. YOU'LL STILL SERVE WELL AS MY BED WARMER .

YOUR SMALL WEAK BODY GETS ME HARD AS STONE .



... YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOOD ENOUGH FOR SLAVE WORK .



NOW  
OPEN  
YOUR  
LIPS

AND  
PLEASURE  
ME .

SOME  
RESISTENCE  
EH ?

IT IS  
FUTILE .



I DONT  
MIND YOU  
TRYING  
HOWEVER...

HNG!

HNG!

GULP!

I QUITE  
LIKE THE  
FIGHTING

... TO FEEL  
THE PRIDE  
SLOWLY  
FADING  
AWAY ...

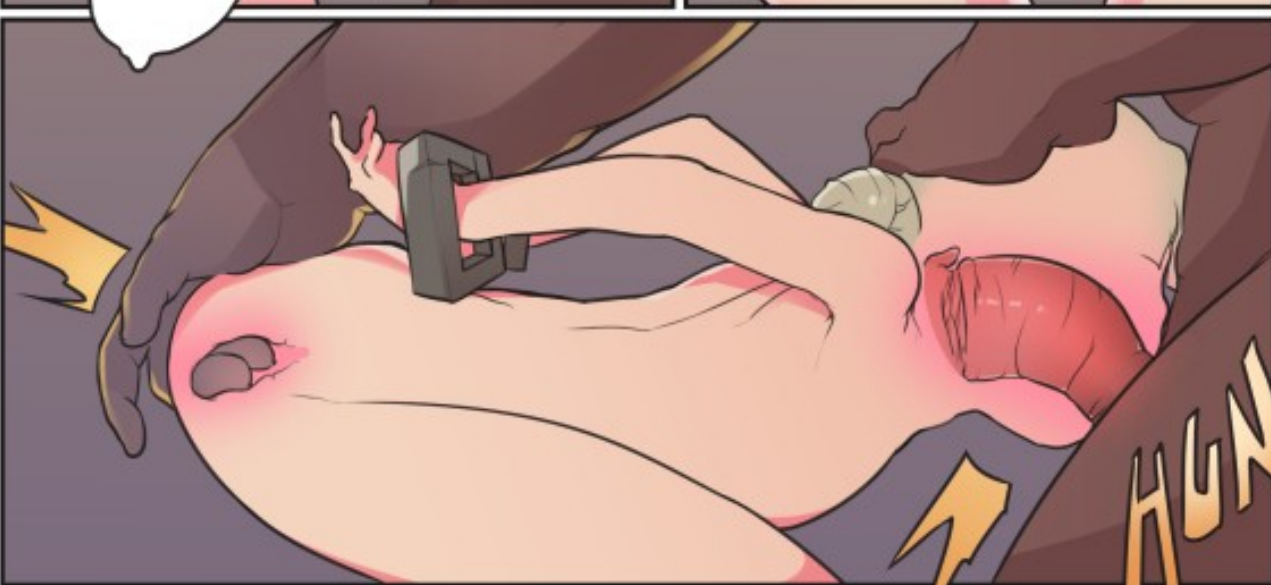
...AS YOUR BODY BECOMES LESS YOURS...



...AND MORE MINE.



GULP!





I HOPE THAT TAUGHT YOU WELL

WHAT USE YOUR MOUTH WILL HAVE FROM NOW ON .

GULP!



I'LL ALLOW YOU TO BREATHE NOW .



GULP!

HUF!



THERE IT IS...

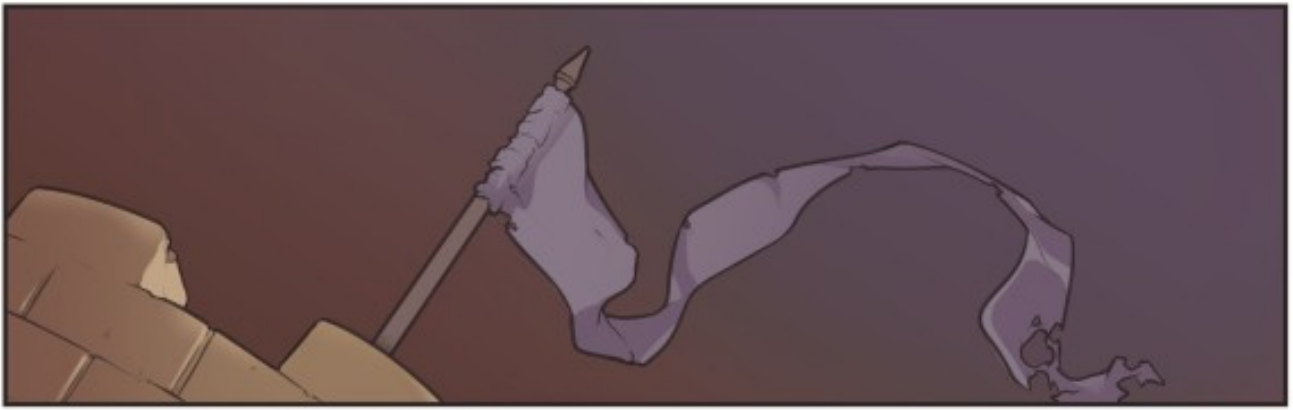
THAT FACE .

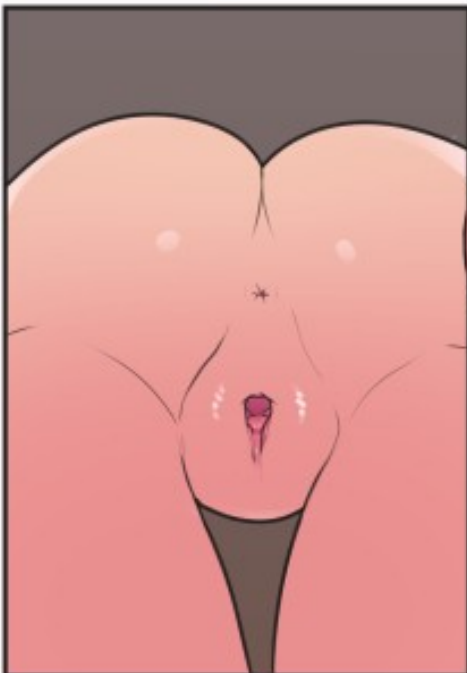
I KNOW THIS EXPRESSION VERY WELL...

THAT IS THE EXPRESSION OF A SPOILED Highborn BRAT

FINALLY LEARNING HER PLACE .









... THEN  
MAYBE I'LL  
WANT TO  
DIGNIFY  
YOUR LITTLE  
ROYAL WOMB  
NEXT .

MY...?

HUM!

HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
SPAWNING ME  
AN ARMY OF  
HALF-GIANTS,  
HUH?

YOU'LL CERTAINLY  
BE WORTHIER OF  
KEEPING AROUND  
IF YOU CAN  
BREED ME  
SOME NICE  
SOLDIERS .

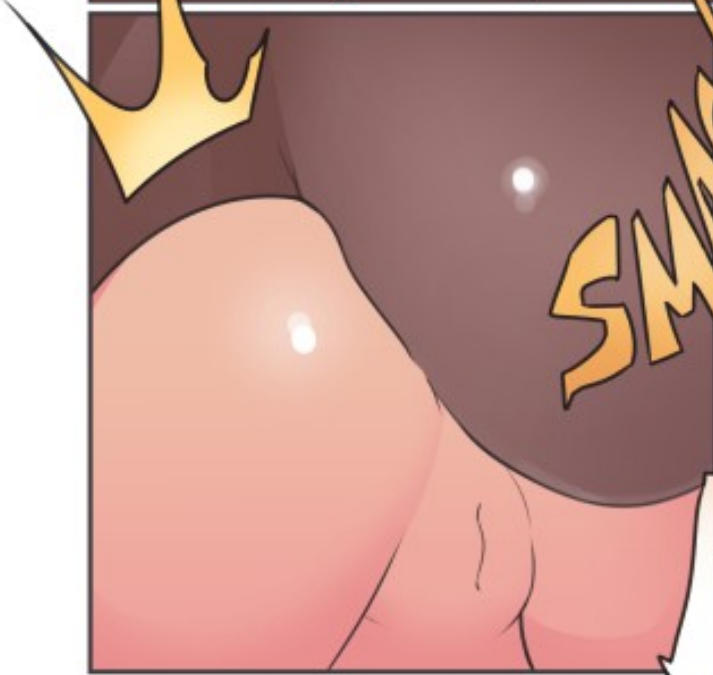
AHNG!



WHAT A  
TIGHT LITTLE  
ASS YOU HAVE,  
PRINCESS!

MY TRAINERS  
ARE GOING  
TO HAVE SOME  
FUN ENLARGING  
IT FOR ME .

LUCKILY...  
TODAY I AM  
WILLING TO PUT  
SOME EFFORT INTO  
FUCKING  
YOU .

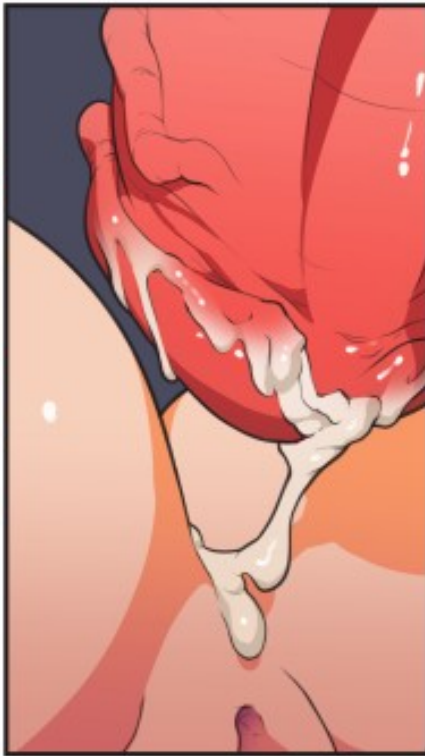


**SMACK!**

**AHGH!**









EXHAUSTED  
ALREADY,  
PRINCESS ?

YOUR  
STAMINA IS  
DEPLORABLY  
LOW...

HUMANS  
ARE SO  
WEAK!

OUR  
NIGHT IS  
NOT NEARLY  
OVER YET .

I HAVE  
A MIND  
TO TRY YOUR  
LITTLE WOMB  
STILL .

AH DOCILE  
WARM AND  
SOFT!  
THAT IS  
JUST HOW  
I LIKE  
THEM .

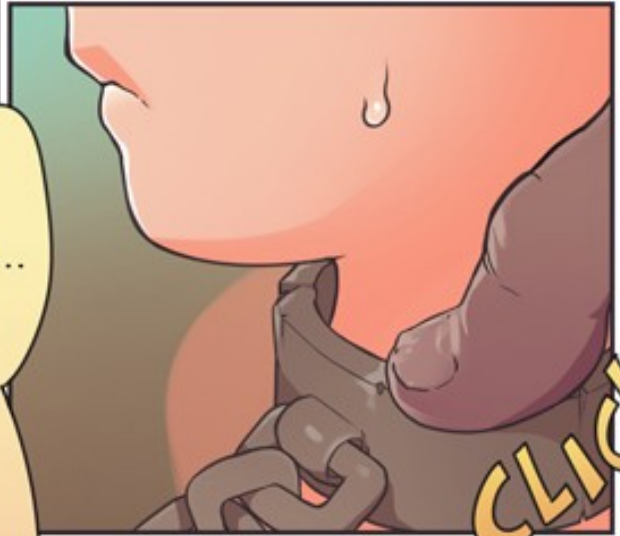
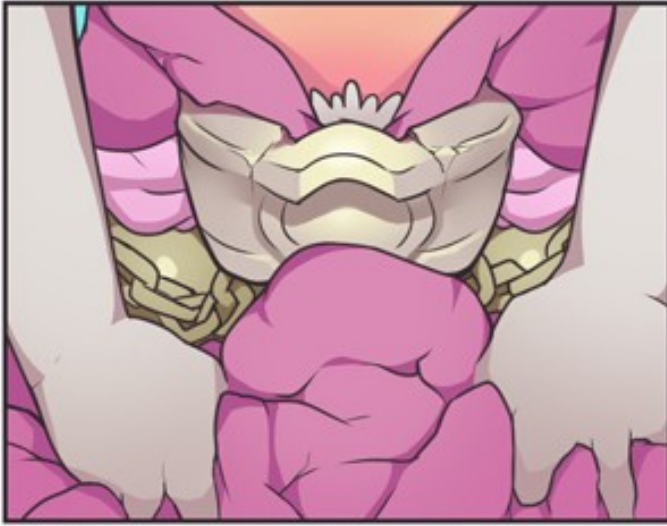
DON'T  
WORRY,  
SOON  
YOU'LL  
ENJOY IT  
TOO...

HEH  
HEH ...

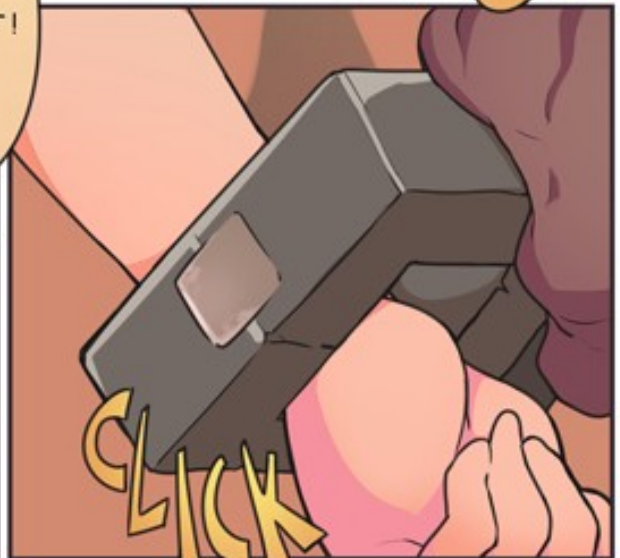
WHY DON'T  
YOU IMAGINE  
MINE IS ONE  
OF YOUR  
SHINY KNIGHT'S  
DICKS,  
HUH?

....MAYBE THAT  
SIR GALDRAN  
YOU WERE  
CALLING FOR  
EARLIER .





YES...  
SO OBEDIENT!



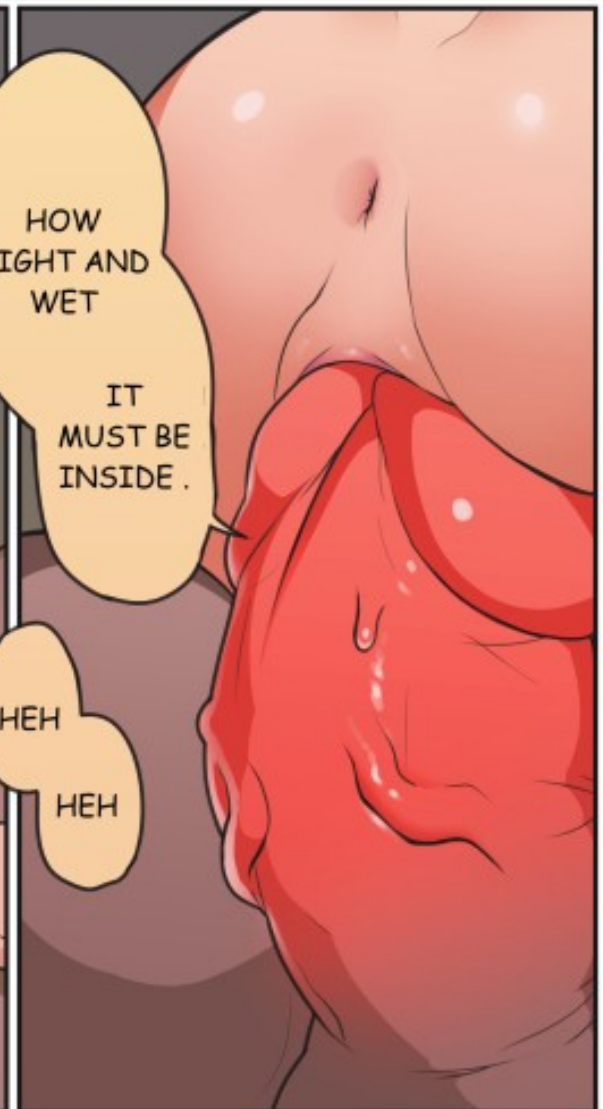


OLD  
GALDRAN  
MUST HAVE DIED  
THINKING OF  
HOW WARM  
AND SOFT YOUR  
CUNT FEELS  
RIGHT  
NOW .



\*SOB\*

\*SOB\*

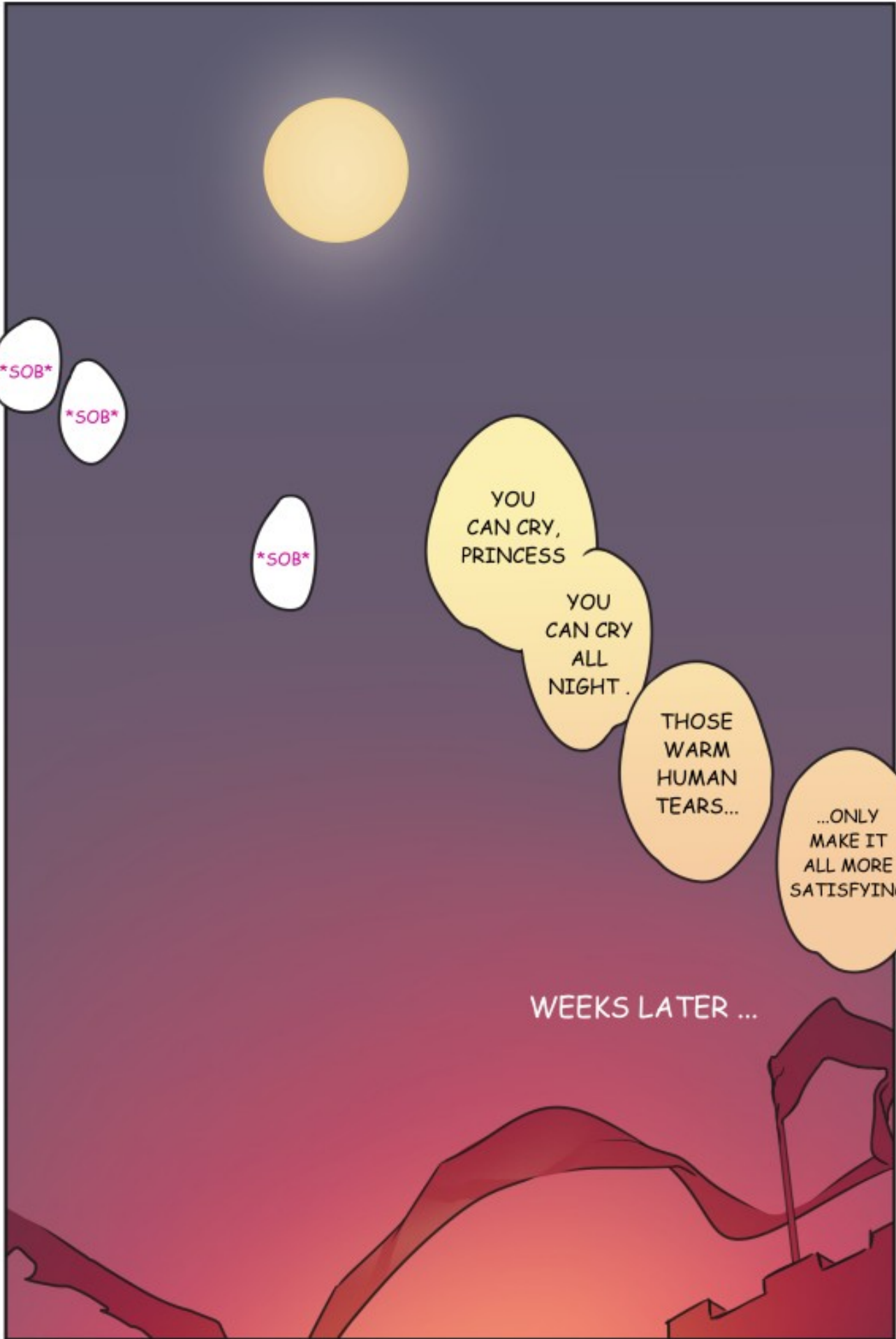


HOW  
TIGHT AND  
WET

IT  
MUST BE  
INSIDE .

HEH

HEH





BY THE GODS...

PRINCESS  
ASTALLA !?

THAT  
IS CORRECT,  
MESSENGER



THERE  
IS NO  
BOUNTY  
FOR MY  
RESCUE

I AM  
NOW  
MY LORD  
ULDRA'S  
WIFE AND  
SERVANT

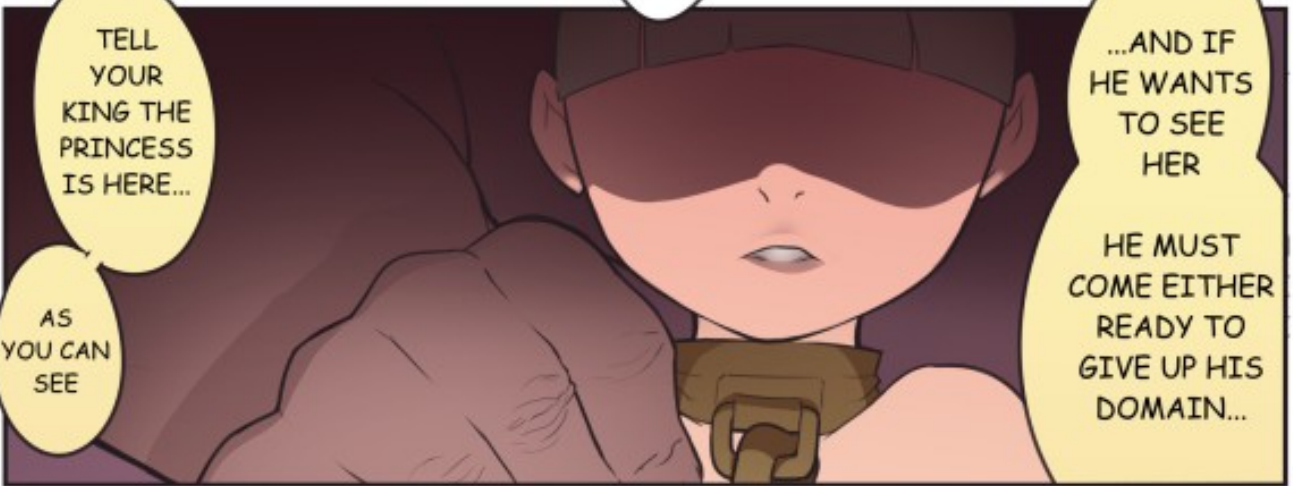
AND  
IF THE  
GODS HAVE  
BLESSED  
ME...

I  
SHALL  
GIVE HIM  
A CHILD  
SOON .



B-  
BUT...  
W- WHAT  
SHOULD I  
TELL THE  
KING, YOUR  
HIGHNESS?

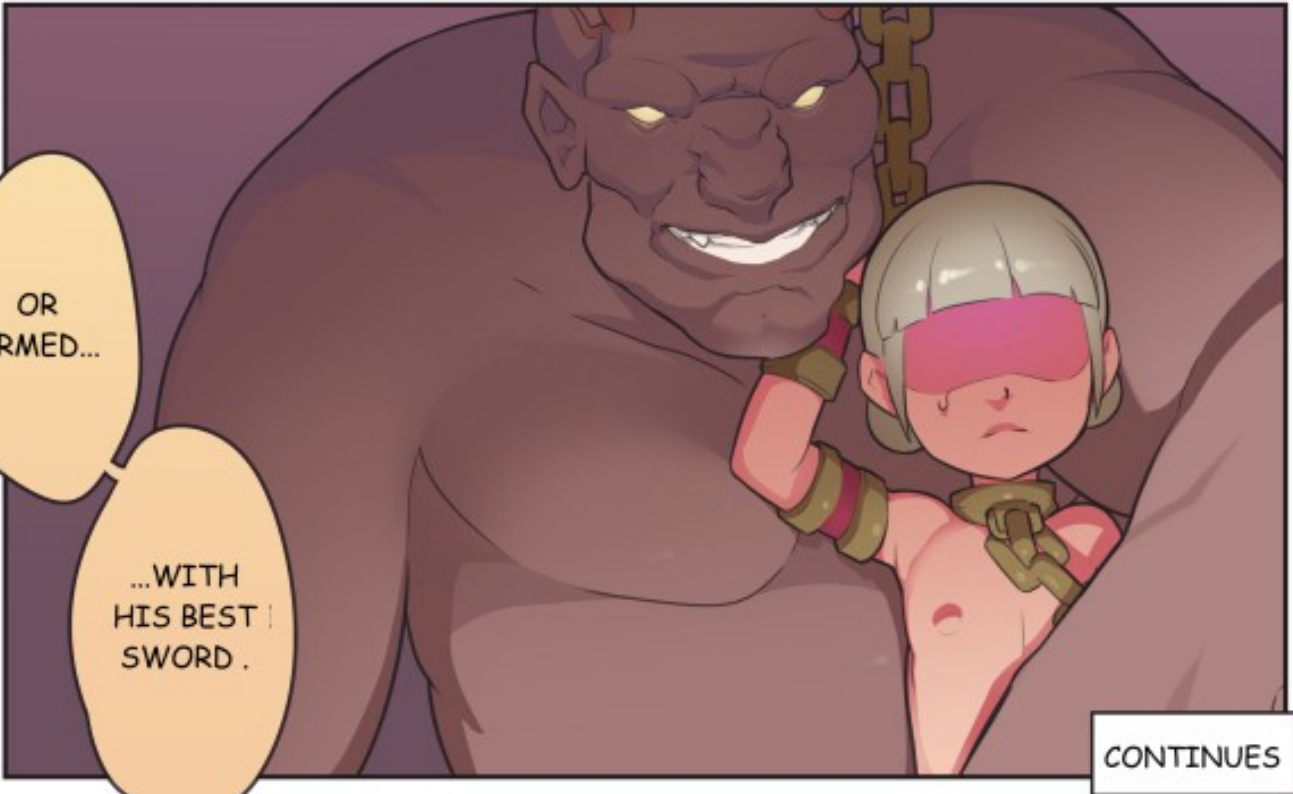
MY  
FATHER?  
I...



TELL  
YOUR  
KING THE  
PRINCESS  
IS HERE...

AS  
YOU CAN  
SEE

...AND IF  
HE WANTS  
TO SEE  
HER  
  
HE MUST  
COME EITHER  
READY TO  
GIVE UP HIS  
DOMAIN...



OR  
ARMED...

...WITH  
HIS BEST  
SWORD.

CONTINUES

**NORASUKO**

**Special thanks to 1=2 for  
the Japanese translation.  
<http://pixiv.me/502502650b>**