

The background of the entire cover is a composite image. The top half features a knight in white and gold armor with a white plume on his helmet, holding a red lance. To his right is a purple dragon with large, translucent wings. The bottom half of the image shows a large, ornate stone castle with many towers and spires, situated on a hill and surrounded by green fields and trees.

Roxanne Rhoads

NIGHT OWL ROMANCE
FREE READ

*Princess Breastia's
Quest for Desire*

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Princess Breastia's Quest for Desire By Roxanne Rhoads

Once upon a time in the far away kingdom of Wellendowed there was a beautiful Princess named Breastia. Her eyes were the color of a midnight sky and her long curly hair the deep red of autumn leaves. Her skin had the milky color of soft white pearls.

The gorgeous princess lay frustrated in her bed, she stared at the crystals and gems winking and glittering among the stones her walls were made of. Even though she lived a life of wealth and privilege she was deeply unsatisfied. Her father had decreed that it was time for her to find a husband, but she could find no man suitable for there were none that could fulfill her needs and desires.

All the men in her kingdom had perished in battle except for her father, King Wellhung, and those that were too young, too old or too weak to fight. Their Kingdom had been attacked by evil, sexually repressed demons. The demons wanted to put an end to the sexual merriment that had prevailed in Wellendowed. The demons could not have sex, they had no sexual organs. So they hated anyone and anything that enjoyed sex, especially so explicitly.

The men of Wellendowed were all equipped with large penises; the women all had ample bosoms and lusty holes between their legs to welcome those large penises. Their desires were freely expressed and acted upon. Sexuality was celebrated openly with wild orgies in the moonlight. The demons were sickened by these sexual extremes that they wanted to destroy the whole kingdom.

The men, including Breastia's brothers and her fiancé Prince Longdong, stopped the destruction but perished in battle along with the demons. Now one year later, King Wellhung decided it was time for his daughter to get on with her life. Princess Breastia's mother, Queen Voluptia, came in to speak with her.

"You will have to leave the confines of our kingdom to find a man suitable," said the queen, who was still quite a beauty herself.

"I have already searched all the neighboring kingdoms, but the men are not able to satisfy me. Prince Dick turned out to have a very tiny prick, Prince Longshaft came up short, and Prince Hardaswood turned out to be limp as a noodle," cried Princess Breastia, "I dream of a handsome man with a huge cock and a relentless sexual appetite that will ravish me over and over again, providing me with much pleasure and happiness."

"You might have to make sacrifices. You could find someone handsome and charming even if he is not blessed with the size you desire, he might still make a good husband."

"Mother, you don't understand. Father can satisfy your needs, I need someone to do that for me."

"My darling, yes your father can satisfy me and every other woman in this kingdom. You are still young and do not understand. A man who is well endowed like your father is also endowed with a tremendous appetite. After awhile it is tiring to try and fulfill that appetite. That is why I do not mind that he now satisfies all the women in our kingdom that lost their men."

"Aren't you jealous that he services all those other women?" asked the princess.

"When you are older you will understand that a good king or queen must do whatever they can to ensure the happiness and wellbeing of those under your rule. Your father has become too much for me over the years to handle alone so I share. I have more than enough so I give to those poor unsatisfied women. He services four sometimes five a night, but I am the one he loves. I am the one he sleeps next to at the end of the night."

"If I ever do find someone worthy, I will never share him with another." declared Princess Breastia. "He will be all mine and I will be all his. Our sexual desires will match each others and we will be able to keep each other satisfied."

"Well my darling, perhaps your desires are as great as your father's and you will not grow tired of the sexual act."

"Never will I grow tired of it. I have to take care of my own desires four or five times a day since Prince Longdong perished in battle. Even before he perished I had to take care of myself a few times a day. He could not even keep up. Sometimes I would get the castle wenches to lick me into orgasmic frenzy. Now I'm wearing those poor girls out too. I have to find a man with great stamina, someone whose desires are as great as my own."

"My dear princess, since the battle there are many a tired tongue, sore finger, and worn out hand among the women in our kingdom. That is why I suggested to your father that he should start pleasing the women in the kingdom, that it would not bother me. I even watch sometimes. I rather enjoy watching; sometimes it is more exciting than actually doing it. Occasionally I join him and the other women; it keeps things from getting dull. Anyway, my dear, I think you should travel beyond the neighboring kingdoms, go as far as you can until

you find a man to meet your needs. Perhaps you can find a whole village of men to bring back to our women."

"That's it! I will travel until I find men worthy of the kingdom and the women of Wellendowed. I will make everyone happy again and find myself a prince!" declared Princess Breastia.

She jumped off her bed and started packing, yelling for the wenches to get her carriage and horses ready for a journey. She called for her lady in waiting, Labinia, to pack her things because they were going on a quest, a quest to find a man that could satisfy Breastia's ravenous sexual appetite. Soon they were off on their journey.

They traveled far past all the lands and kingdoms that were known to them and into unknown territory. They traveled for days before they came upon a village they had never been to before. The village was small but cute and well kept. Flowers bloomed everywhere. The whole area was very feminine. They came upon a little sign that read - "Welcome to the Village of Emptipuss".

"The place looks nice but the sign...that doesn't sound good. Emptipuss. I don't think we'll find what we are looking for here," said Lady Labinia.

"No, I don't think so either," replied Princess Breastia with a shrug.

They drove through the village and there was not a man in site. Women of all shapes, sizes and colors walked around half naked or completely naked.

Princess Breastia asked one of them, "Have you no men in this village?"

The women smirked and said "We have no use for men. All of us came here with sapphic desires, sick of being poked with the male rod. We are free here to do as we please. You are welcome to stay if you so desire. Tonight we are having a celebration. Join us for dinner. Stay for the night and continue your travels in the morning."

"Thank you, I think we do need to rest for the evening," answered Breastia.

They joined the women for a fantastic feast that was followed by a wild lesbian orgy. The room was filled with naked women in throes of passion. Breast against breast, soft flesh melting together, tongues probing soft folds, pleasure drenched fingers inside pulsating pussies. Breastia and Labinia were happy to join in. They were not strangers to Sapphic love. Yet they still desired a hard cock inside them. The experience left them sated for awhile and they slept soundly that night.

The next morning they continued on. After awhile they were far away from Emptipuss. That evening they came upon another village. The sign read 'Dickinass' and it was mounted on a huge phallic shaped stake.

"That's a strange name for a village," said Labinia.

"Yes it is. I wonder what kind of people live here?" mused Breastia.

Driving into the village they were excited to see men everywhere, gorgeous men, muscle bound men, well hung men... then they realized some of the men were holding hands and they viewed one man taking another's penis into his mouth.

"Oh my God!" cried Breastia, "These are not the type of men we are looking for. I think we should hurry from here. We are probably not welcome in a place like this."

Just then a tall, muscle bound naked man walked up to their carriage.

"Hello ladies. We don't see many women come through here. Do not be alarmed. Although we do not partake in the pleasures of female flesh we have nothing against you and you will not be harmed. Are you lost? Is there anything I can help you with?"

"We are on a quest to find men to take back to our kingdom. All of our men were killed in a battle against the sexually repressed demons," replied Princess Breastia.

"You must be from Wellendowed," said the man. "We are very sorry for your loss, but we are greatly relieved that your men wiped out the demons. They were threatening to destroy us as well. Your men saved all of us. You are welcome to stay here for the night and rest. You can continue on in the morning."

"Thank you for your kindness," replied Princess Breastia, "but we really must be going. We ache and are unfulfilled; we need to find satisfaction soon and we see this is not a place where that is likely to happen. It would be torture for us to have all this maleness in front of us and not be able to put it to use."

"I understand. We must all follow our hearts and receive fulfillment of our desires," said the man with a knowing smile.

They traveled on, not finding another village for quite some time. They found a quiet spot by a lake to stop and rest for the night. They ate dinner around a fire

and soon fell asleep under a tree. Breastia was awakened by a touch between her legs. She opened her eyes to find her dress had been pushed up to her waist and her underclothes were next to her on the ground. She was fully exposed in the moonlight. Blurrily she looked around then saw what had undressed her. A large ogre stood over her, naked, stroking his long green shaft.

"What are you doing?" she cried.

He jumped. "I'm sorry," he stammered. "I don't want to hurt you. I just wanted to look at your beauty while I pleased myself."

She looked at his long, thick, shiny green penis. She felt her nether regions tingle and start to get wet. She'd never been with an ogre, but her need to be filled overcame her.

"Come to me. Let us use each other tonight for satisfaction," she couldn't believe she was saying it as the words poured out of her mouth, but he was large and she needed to be filled.

He quickly moved on top of her without another word and clumsily thrust inside her. It wasn't exactly what she had in mind, but it felt good enough. He was large and completely filled her, but his movement was jerky. He was not very skilled. He made strange grunting noises that she ignored. It had been so long since she had a penis inside her, she quickly climaxed just before he did. As soon as he was finished he jumped off and ran away. Just as well, she didn't want to cuddle with an ogre all night. She fell back asleep partially satisfied.

The next morning Breastia told Labinia about the ogre. Labinia wished the ogre had stuck around to take care of her too, even if it wasn't that good. Something was better than nothing. Breastia reached over to Labinia and pulled up her skirts. She went down under them and pulled aside her underclothes. Breastia inserted a finger into Labinia's tight hole and flicked her tongue across Labinia's clit. She thrust her finger in and out and licked the hot flesh until Labinia exploded in her mouth. Breastia gave Labinia the pleasure and release she much needed.

Labinia was very thankful. After cleaning up and having a bite for breakfast they were back on the road. They came across a sign pointing to a village named Lotsalittlecocks. They laughed and decided they were not going to bother going that way. That was the last thing they needed, more little dicks that couldn't satisfy lusty women like themselves. So they kept on the trail toward the mountains.

They reached the mountains and had to find a place to pass through them. The mountain was thick and sharp. There was no way they could climb it, there had to be an opening somewhere. They almost gave up until a beautiful little fairy came along. She flew up to them her tiny pink, naked body sparkled in the sunlight, her pointy little nipples and pointy ears looked as though they were covered in glitter. The sexy fairy pointed them in the right direction. Along with the directions to get through the mountains she also gave them a warning to "beware of the lusty dragon". When asked why her pink skin flushed a bright red and she would not answer. She just flew away.

"That was strange," said Labinia with a curious glance to Breastia.

"Yes, I've never heard of a lusty dragon, and why we should beware of him?" replied Breastia.

They made their way through the mountain passage. Suddenly the sky darkened and they heard the swoosh of large wings in the air. The dragon was swooping down on them. He was so large he picked up their whole carriage and flew away with it. The women screamed as they flew through the air. The dragon landed with a soft thud and gently placed the carriage on the ground.

"Where are we? Why did you bring us here?" demanded the princess.

"I have brought you to my lair to be my sex slaves," answered the dragon. He spread his wings and stood up on his hind legs. They stared at him in shock and in awe. He was a magnificent creature, muscle bound with shimmering purple, green and gold skin. Their eyes took in his beauty all the way down to the largest erection they had ever seen.

"Oh my God," cried Labinia. "I've never seen anything so big!"

Breastia stared, wondering what it would feel like to be ravished by a dragon. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad. The dragon led the women into his cave. They were surprised to find it so luxurious. It was filled with soft pillows and the cave walls were covered in velvet.

"Take your clothes off!" The dragon ordered.

What could they do, they had to obey. Breastia quivered with a strange mixture of fear and excitement. Labinia couldn't help herself and was wet with need.

"I can smell your desire," roared the dragon. "Are you not afraid of me?"

"A little," replied Breastia. "But we have been left so unfulfilled we are pleased to find such a large, willing penis."

They lie down on the soft pillows and spread their legs. The dragon went to Labinia first, mounting her. His claws scratched at her tender flesh and his large mouth closed over her full breasts. She moaned with pleasure and pain. His large penis parted the hot folds of her pussy as he inserted his scaly cock inside her. He was so big she could barely take him all the way in. His scales were rough against her tender skin, but they were delightfully torturous. She squealed and screamed bucking wildly underneath him as he skillfully though roughly thrust inside her. She was finally being penetrated by more than a soft tongue and tiny finger. She climaxed as he nibbled on her hard nipples.

Breastia had been watching in eager anticipation rubbing her wet, aching pussy. When the dragon moved away from Labinia she couldn't wait. Breastia went to him and climbed on top, impaling herself on his huge, rough shaft. She rode him hard. Loving the pain his scales caused her soft skin. Her large breasts bounced and her nipples rubbed against his rough skin. He cupped her big, milky white orbs in his purple scaled hands scraping the tender flesh with his claws. Her pussy pulsed around his cock. He moaned with great pleasure, finally finding a woman that could handle him. They climaxed together, him filling her with his fiery fluid and her drenching him with her own.

Breastia and Labinia stayed with the dragon for days. Fulfilling each others desires in every way possible, but soon their soft flesh was sore and bruised by the dragon's rough scaly skin and claws. Even though he did not want to hurt them, he could not help causing them pain.

"I must let you go," wept the dragon, crying soft golden tears. "I do not wish to cause you anymore pain. If you stay, I will tear you apart without meaning to."

The women were sad to leave but knew they must.

"We are sorry, magnificent dragon. We wish our flesh was strong enough to handle you. Keep looking and hopefully you will find the right lover that can handle you. Do not give up."

They packed up the carriage and returned to their search. They had found sexual satisfaction but the price had been too high. The pain was not worth it. They had to continue the search for the right men to satisfy them.

After traveling for days they had not found a town or village anywhere. They stopped at a clearing in the forest by a lake. Deciding to stretch their legs and get some fresh air they went off walking separately to think.

Breastia heard some scuffling in the bushes, and then heard a scream. A woman came running out of the bushes and disappeared into the forest. Breastia walked over to the bushes and found a man crying. He was so handsome. Smooth dark skin rippled over his large muscular body that was wrenching with sobs. His dark silky hair fell into beautiful green eyes that flowed with tears. He was half naked with a huge erection. Veins bulged over the silky hard rod. She tingled with excitement over this man in front of her, but her curiosity took control. She couldn't understand what was going on.

"What happened? Why are you crying?" she asked.

He looked up at her, embarrassed he threw his shirt over his erection.

"I can not find a lover to handle my large cock. All the women in my village of Toolittlepuss are too tiny to accommodate me or any of the men there. They scream in pain and agony whenever we try. I even hired a whore from a neighboring village. She has serviced many men but even she could not handle me. That was she that ran from the bushes."

Princess Breastia was confused. "There is no one in your village that can handle you or the other men? How can your village survive being so unsatisfied? How do you have children?"

"The men have grown accustomed to pleasing themselves. And we can do other things sexually. The men are very good at pleasing the women orally and in other ways. We learned hoping that it would relax the women so they could accommodate us, but they still can't. Though some of the women can use their mouths to please the men and some have large breasts or ample arse cheeks for us to squeeze between. Most use their hands to please us. Only a few men in the entire village have ever felt the inside of a woman and that was on a journey to some other land. No one has been able to put a penis inside a woman in our own village in many, many years. As for children there are none in the village. I think this generation was cursed by an evil witch because a child has not been born in our village in over eighteen years. As for me I've never had a woman that could do anything except please me with her hands or between ample bosoms."

"How very sad," cried Breastia, "I have a whole village of women ready, willing, and able to accommodate men equipped like you. All of our men were lost in battle and our women are all lonely, unsatisfied widows or lusty young ladies

longing for large cocks like your own. By the way, I am Princess Breastia from the kingdom of Wellendowed."

"You have women that can handle a cock like this?" he asked in amazement as he took the shirt away from his still rock hard erection.

Breastia stared at his massive cock then looked at him. She realized this was him; the man she had been searching for, this was the man of her dreams. She had to make him hers. She tore off her clothes, her body trembling in anticipation. She walked over to the other side of the bushes and knelt in front of him. She wrapped her wine red lips around his cock taking him into her mouth then deep into her throat. Her long auburn curls trailed across his legs. Moving up and down on his shaft he moaned with delight.

After a few minutes she stopped and said, "I can take you in all the way in that hole and any other that you choose. I will please you like no other woman has ever been able to."

His eyes were round as saucers as she climbed on top of him and eased him inside her hot pussy. Her beautiful white skin flushed pink with desire and her large breasts seemed even fuller. Slowly she slid onto his shaft until he was inside her entirely. Then she started moving faster, grinding into him harder. She moved up and down, moving up until he was almost not inside her anymore then slamming him back into her. He was in frenzy. He grunted and growled like an animal in heat.

He felt so much pleasure he couldn't believe it. He cupped the massive mounds on her chest and buried his face between them. Breastia orgasmed over and over again, her pulsating pussy tightening and clenching around his cock. She couldn't believe she had finally found a man worthy of her desire, a man that was ready, willing and able to satisfy her. Her soft moans of pleasure turned into loud cries of ecstasy when he couldn't take it anymore and pushed her over to her back. He took control now, slamming into her. Each thrust making her scream louder with pleasure. He started shaking as he came inside her. He rolled over onto his back. His erection was not diminishing.

Breastia grabbed a little bottle from a pocket in her skirts. She poured some oil into her hand and rubbed it onto his penis. Then she applied some to her backside and climbed on top of him. She leaned down passionately kissing him. He returned her kisses lustily. She reached back and carefully guided him into her tight little asshole. He gasped with surprise. She had only tried this a few times before, but she wanted to feel him inside every orifice of her body. She wanted to make sure he was a perfect fit in every possible way. It felt larger and

harder in that hole than it had inside her pussy. She didn't know if she could take it entirely inside her like this, but she kept easing him into her, little by little his long prick disappeared into her ass.

He could not believe this amazing woman was able to take him inside her in every way. Never had he dreamed he would find a lover like this. He stayed still, not wanting to hurt her. Soon her muscles relaxed and she rode him with soft, easy strokes and he began to move with her. Their bodies flowed and moved together as one. Tension built until they both reached climax again. Afterward they lay in each others arms, desires quenched for the moment.

"Finally I have felt a woman from the inside and in ways I had never dreamed of. Thank you Breastia. I know this may sound absurd since we have just met but I love you; I want to be with you forever. No other woman has ever or could ever please me like this. I think this is fate and we were meant to be together."

"That's good because I feel the same way. I'm taking you and the rest of the men of your village back to my kingdom," replied Breastia smiling.

"There's more like him?" asked Labinia who had been watching for a while thrusting fingers inside herself and rubbing the hard little nub of her clit, "I thought I was going to have to make you share him with me."

"He says there's a whole village of unsatisfied men like him," Breastia said to Labinia, then she looked at this man she had just made love to. "I don't even know your name."

"Prince Peter Biganlong," he replied with a smile.

Labinia was too excited. "Come on, get dressed, and let us go to his village. I want to pick out a man. You got one, I don't remember the last time I had a real man's penis inside me!"

They laughed as they got dressed and climbed into the carriage. They went to his village where Prince Peter announced to all the men to pack up, they were going on a journey to a kingdom where there were women that could satisfy them. The men packed in a hurry and were ready to go. They couldn't contain their excitement that they were finally going to be with women that could accommodate them. Large erections were already thrusting against thin cloth barely holding them back. Labinia couldn't keep her eyes off them. She was ready to try out each and every one of the men to see which one she liked the best.

The women in Toolittlepuss were mad. "What are we supposed to do for men now?" they cried. Labinia told them about the village on the other side of the mountain named Lotsalittlecocks. "I bet you can find many perfect men for all of you there, men that can actually fit inside you. Perhaps now you will be able to have children." That possibility seemed to make the women of Toolittlepuss very happy.

Soon Princess Breastia, Labinia and all the men of Toolittlepuss were on their way to the kingdom of Wellendowed where these men would fit in perfectly. The long train of carriages made its way through the mountain pass. Breastia and Labinia looked for the dragon in the mountain pass and spied him in the distance with what looked to be a female dragon. They looked at each other and smiled. Even the dragon had found a mate.

They kept on traveling for days, eventually going back through the villages of Dickinass and Emptipuss. The men were uncomfortable in both villages and wanted to rush through them. They made sure that when they stopped it was very far from those villages.

Every time they stopped to rest and stretch their legs, Labinia would change carriages. She was testing all the new wonderful cocks until she found the one that fit her best and she was having a lot of fun doing it. A couple times she tried out more than one at a time. At one stop she took on three of the men at once having her every hole over flowing with large cock. The men were enjoying Labinia quite a bit too. They were finally being satisfied. It had been too long for all of them. It was about time satisfaction was found.

Breastia could care less about all the other men, she had Prince Peter and couldn't get enough of him nor could he get enough of her. At every stop they made love in a different position. They even took turns driving the carriage so they could pleasure each other orally. Prince Peter had been right. He was very skilled at other ways of pleasuring women. One time Breastia lost the reins to the horses and they almost tipped over the carriage.

After several weeks of travel they reached the kingdom of Wellendowed. The women of Wellendowed came running when they saw that Princess Breastia and Labinia had returned. They were happily surprised to find they had brought many men back with them. Labinia had decided on her man, Dick Hugeshaft. She scurried away with him, taking him right to her bedchambers.

The rest of the men climbed out of the carriages and began mingling with the women. It didn't take long for couples to start disappearing together. Some didn't even bother to find privacy; they were so excited they just went into the

bushes. The whole village was filled with the sounds of pleasurable moans and cries of ecstasy.

King Wellhung and Queen Voluptia greeted their daughter and her new fiancé. "We are so proud of you darling," said the queen. "You have restored happiness to our kingdom and you followed your own desire and found your perfect mate."

"It looks like we have a wedding to plan," declared King Wellhung, "I bet we'll be celebrating many weddings soon," He added as he watched more and more couples walking away hand in hand or scurrying into the bushes dropping their breaches and lifting their skirts.

Queen Voluptia leaned over and whispered to her daughter, "Will your prince make a fitting king for the kingdom of Wellendowed?"

"Oh yes, more than fitting," Breastia replied with a giggle.

Within a month Wellendowed had the largest wedding ceremony in the history of all the lands. Fifty four couples were married, including Princess Breastia and Prince Peter Biganlong, and Labinia and Dick Hugeshaft. The celebration that followed was a wild evening of feasting, drinking, merriment and complete sexual satisfaction for everyone.

Princess Breastia had restored order and happiness to her land and fulfilled her own needs because she was relentless and never gave up her quest. She followed her desires and made her dreams come true.

THE END