

# CASTLE LUSTONE



[PATREON.COM/TEYSIA](https://patreon.com/teysia)

DEEP IN THE HEART OF EROFETICA, THINGS ARE STIRRING IN THE OLD CASTLE LUSTONE, SEAT OF BARON VAN DOMINOES.



**BRAMA**

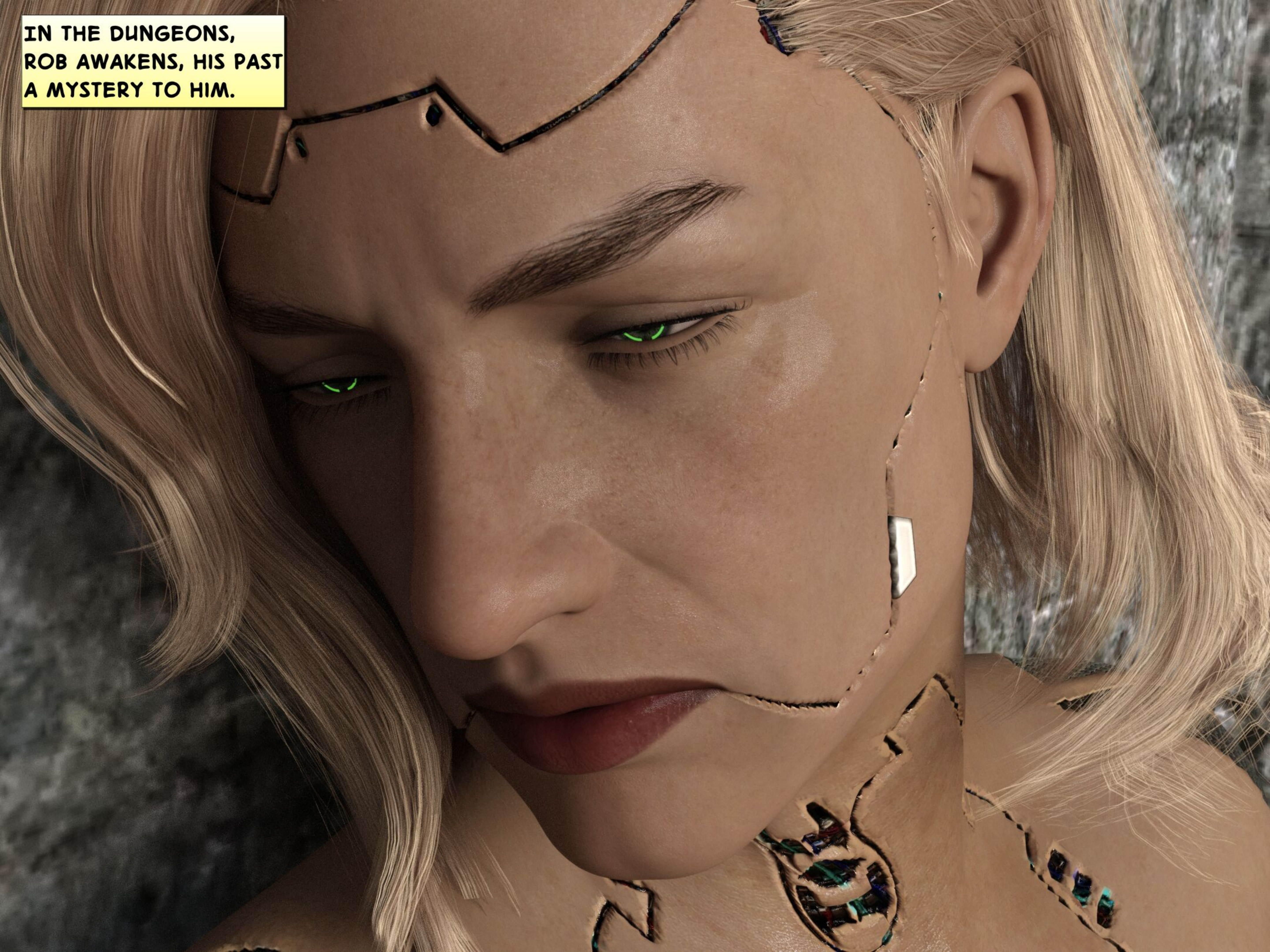
**STRANGE DOINGS  
HAVE GIVEN RISE  
TO A BIZARRE  
CREATURE.**



**AN ALTERED  
BEING, NO  
LONGER HUMAN.**



**IN THE DUNGEONS,  
ROB AWAKENS, HIS PAST  
A MYSTERY TO HIM.**





GROAN.  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON?




WAIT, WHAT?  
MY SKIN? WHAT IS  
THIS STUFF?



MY DICK.  
MY GOD, IT'S  
SO HUGE.



A woman with blonde hair and green eyes is shown from the waist up, lying on a grey, textured surface. Her skin is a light tan color and is cracked and peeling away in several places, revealing a darker, metallic-looking material underneath. She has a shocked expression on her face, with her mouth open and eyes wide. She is wearing a necklace with a blue and gold pendant. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "WHY IS MY WHOLE BODY ARTIFICIAL?".

**WHY IS MY  
WHOLE BODY  
ARTIFICIAL?**



HEY! CAN  
YOU HELP ME OUT  
OVER HERE?



I LOST MOST  
OF MY STRENGTH  
BUSTING OPEN THIS  
GRATE.



WHO ARE YOU?  
WHERE ARE WE?



MY NAME  
IS SERENA.

WE ARE  
IMPRISONED IN THE  
DUNGEONS OF CASTLE  
LUSTONE.



**WE HAVE  
BEEN ALTERED BY  
THE BARON.**

**HE MADE US  
INTO HIS FETISH  
DOLLS.**




THESE EARS...  
AND YOUR TEETH.  
ARE YOU ACTUALLY A  
VAMPIRE?

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, heavily made up with dark eye makeup, purple eyeshadow, and red lipstick. She has a wide, toothy grin. Her hair is dark and pulled back. In the background, another person with red hair is partially visible. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**NOT THAT YOU'D  
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT  
GETTING BLOOD SUCKED,  
LOOKS LIKE.  
BUT NO, I'M NOT.**





I SURVIVE ON  
ANOTHER BODILY LIQUID.  
YOU COULD CALL ME A  
CUM-PIRE.

SPEAKING OF, CAN  
THIS TOOL OF YOURS  
STILL PRODUCE?



I DON'T KNOW, TO BE HONEST. YOU'RE NOT GONNA GO WILD ON ME, ARE YOU?



DON'T YOU  
WORRY, I'D ONLY ASK  
FOR WHAT YOU'D  
WILLINGLY GIVE.

I'LL NEED  
SOME EVENTUALLY, BUT I  
WON'T TAKE YOU BY  
FORCE. YET...



OF COURSE,  
WE COULD GO FULL  
FORCE.

I'D REBUILD MOST  
OF MY STRENGTH AND  
POWER. WOULD HELP ME A  
GREAT DEAL.



**ENGAGING  
FULL FORCE FUCK  
MODE.**



SERIOUSLY?  
I WAS HALF  
JOKING.

**SUCK MY COCK,  
BITCH.**



TAKE ME ALL  
THE WAY.







MRPFLBM...

**CUM RELEASE  
INCOMING.**



LOAD  
SPLURGING OUT.

**FLOSH!**





GAH!



HOLY FUCK,  
WHAT A LOAD.

GOOD THING I  
DON'T NEED TO  
BREATHE ANYMORE.  
I MIGHT HAVE  
PERISHED.

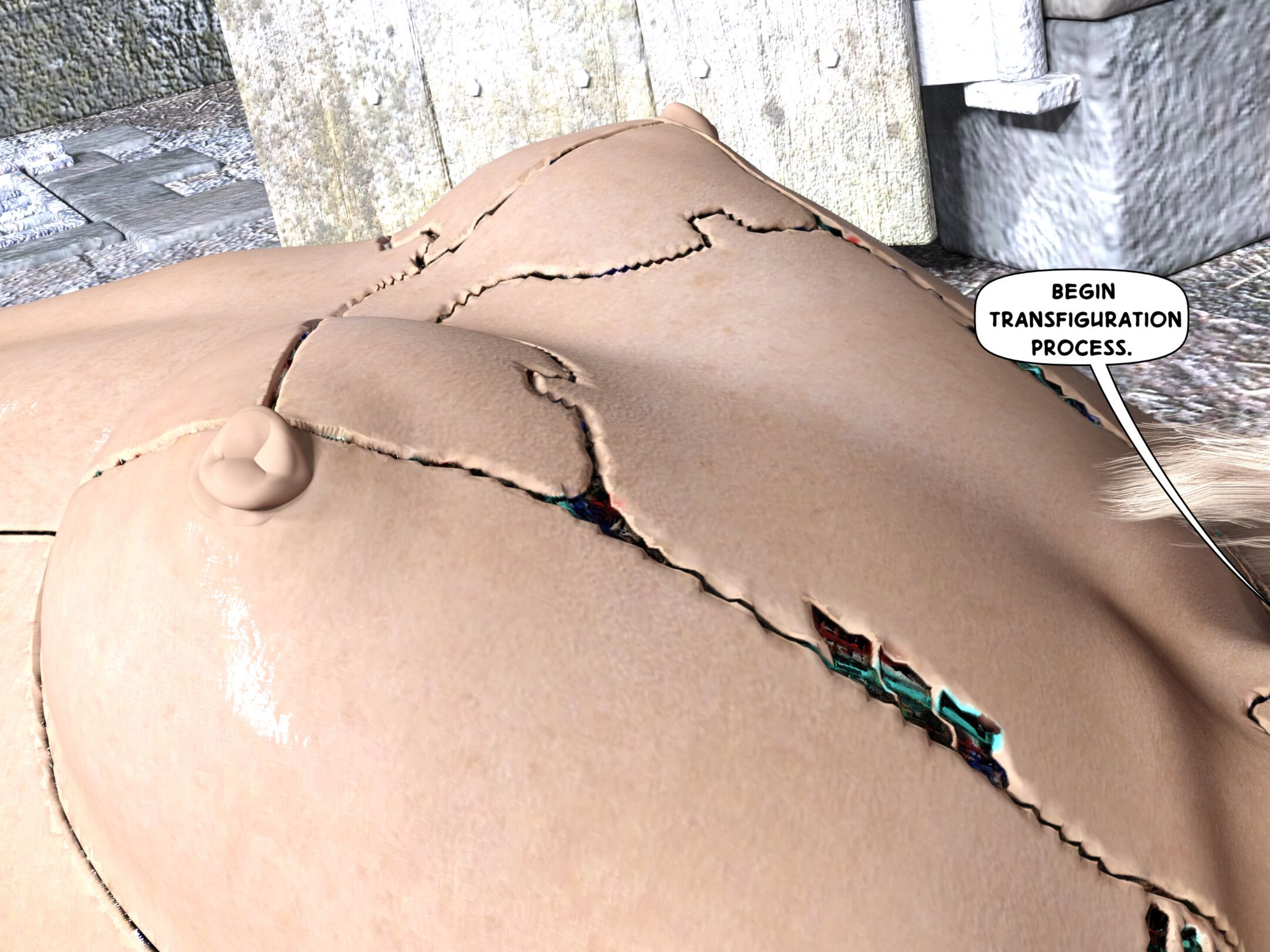
**YOU OKAY  
OVER THERE?**

**WHAT HAPPEN?  
WHY I SO EXHAO...  
IXHAU... EXOUST... TIRED?  
WHY WORDS HARD?**





**LOW COGNITIVE  
ABILITY DETECTED.**



**BEGIN  
TRANSFIGURATION  
PROCESS.**





**ENTERING STEP  
TWO.**

WHAT  
ARE YOU SAYING?  
DID YOU JUST  
CHANGE?






DID I?  
WHY WOULD YOU SAY  
THAT?



WELL,  
IT DOES LOOK  
TO ME AS IF YOU  
JUST HIT  
PUBERTY.

THE  
FUCK...?

A woman with blonde hair and green eyes is shown from the waist up, wearing a tan, form-fitting bodysuit that is severely damaged. The suit is cracked, torn, and has several large, irregular holes, some of which are covered with black mesh. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is standing on a metallic, textured floor. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text: "MY WHOLE BODY IS DISTORTED. WHAT THE HELL?".

MY WHOLE  
BODY IS DISTORTED.  
WHAT THE HELL?



I DON'T  
WANT THESE. MAKE  
THEM GO AWAY.



LET'S GET GOING, THEN.



**WITH MY  
STRENGTH RESTORED,  
THIS GRATE IN OUR WAY  
MEANS NOTHING.**






CLANK

SNAP

CLANK




**WOW, YOU  
WEREN'T KIDDING  
ABOUT YOUR  
STRENGTH.**

**COME ON,  
LET'S SEE IF WE  
CAN ESCAPE THIS  
WAY.**



**HANDS**



**YIKES, THAT  
WAS A CREEPY  
PATH.**

**BUT ONE  
STEP CLOSER TO  
FREEDOM.**



**HOLY FUCK,  
WHAT HAPPENED  
HERE?**

**I'D SAY  
IT'S PRETTY  
OBVIOUS.**

SOMEONE  
GOT FUCKED OUT  
OF THEIR MIND,  
I'D SAY.

YOU  
THINK SHE'S  
ANOTHER CHANGE  
VICTIM?



VERY LIKELY.  
I DON'T THINK ANY  
SANE PERSON WOULD LET  
THEMSELVES GET FUCKED  
OUT OF THEIR MIND  
THIS MUCH.

rock  
work





WHAT  
GOT TO HER,  
YOU THINK?

IS IT  
MAYBE THAT  
WRITING ON  
HER SKIN?

BITCH

PUBLIC  
CUM TANK



POSSIBLY.  
SHE SEEMS TO BE  
RUNNING ON PURE  
LUST INSTINCT.





IEK!

LOOK OUT!

TO BE CONTINUED