

CASTLE LUSTONE



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



BRAMA

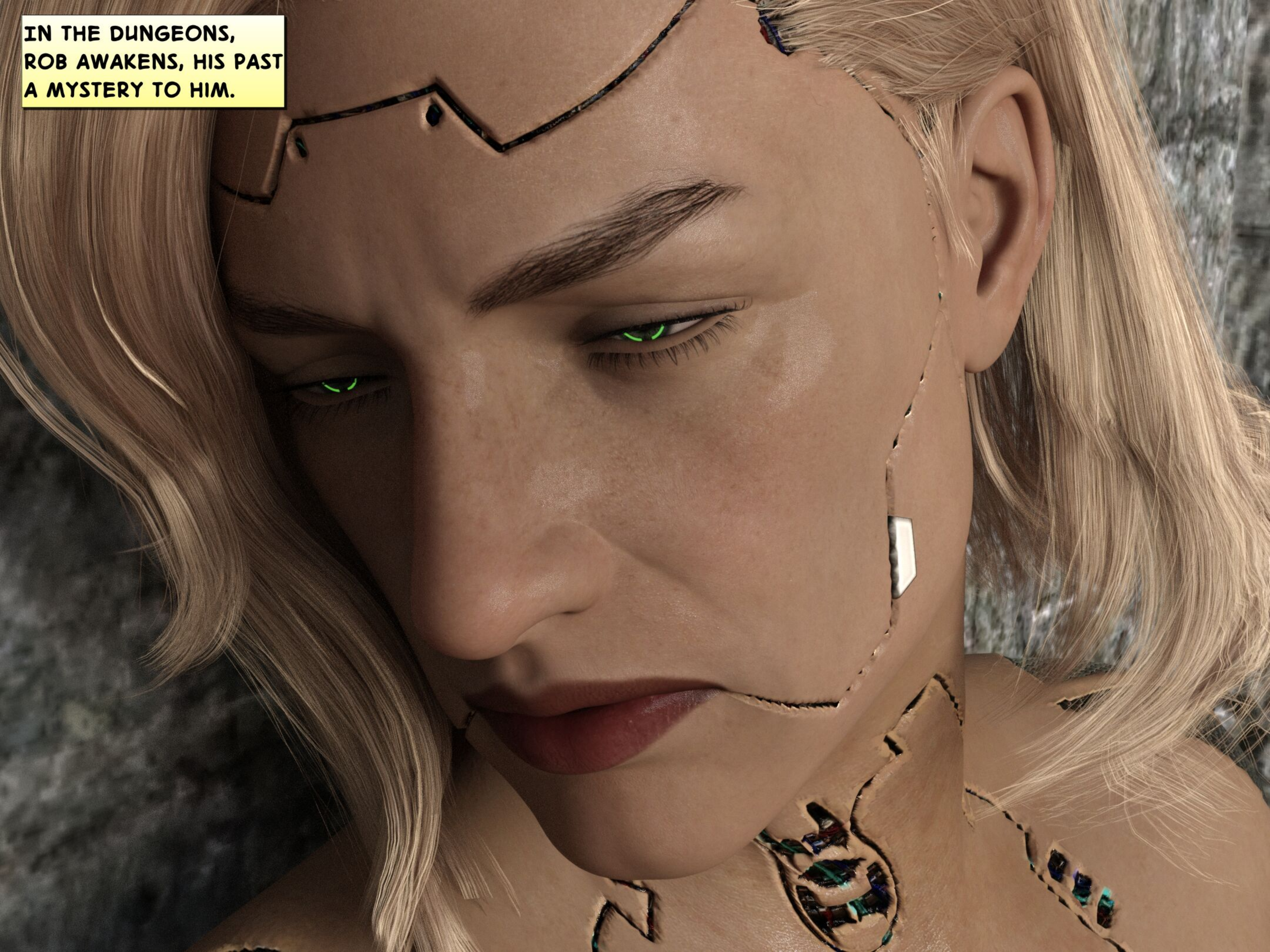
**STRANGE DOINGS
HAVE GIVEN RISE
TO A BIZARRE
CREATURE.**



**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. She has dark, dramatic eye makeup with purple and red tones, and her lips are painted a dark, glossy red. She has a wide, toothy smile, revealing her teeth, which gives her a vampire-like appearance. Her hair is dark and pulled back. In the background, another person's face is partially visible, with red hair. The setting appears to be outdoors, with stone steps and a metal grate visible.

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

A woman with long, wavy red hair is leaning over a woman with blonde hair. The blonde woman is wearing a tan, form-fitting bodysuit with black stitching and cutouts. She has a surprised expression. The background is a stone wall with a wooden door.

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.**

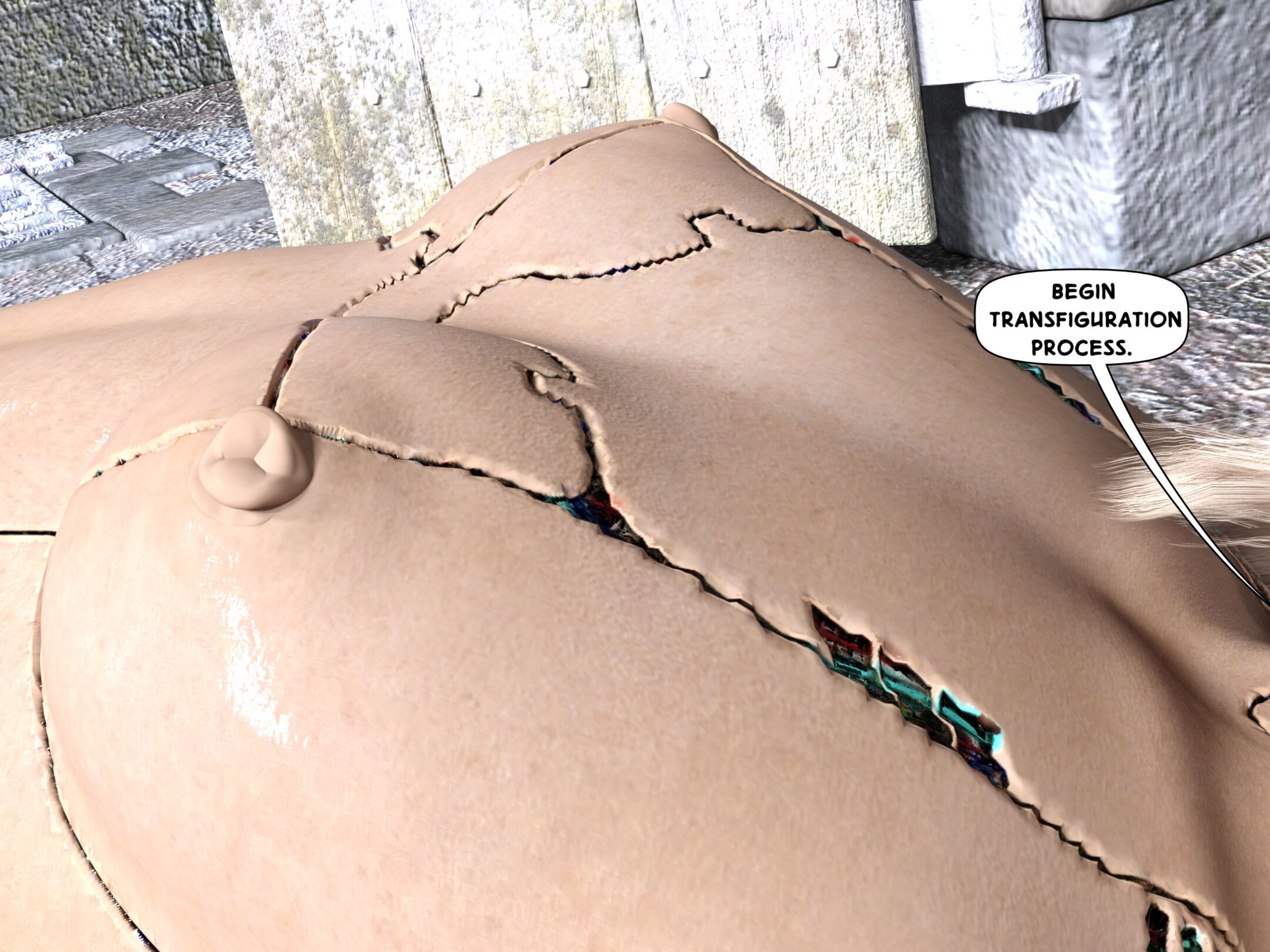
**YOU OKAY
OVER THERE?**

**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 sections missing, revealing a dark, mesh-like material underneath. 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?

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





IEK!

LOOK OUT!



NEEDY
FEMALE
DETECTED.

LOVE
WHORE

LOVE



LOVING
WHORE

← PUBLIC
CUMTAN

ENGAGING IN
FORNICATION
RITUAL.



**FUCKING
FEMALE SUBJECT.**



COCK
WHORE

YOU'RE A
WEIRD ONE,
AREN'T YOU?

YOU DO HAVE
SOME NICE COCK,
THOUGH.

DICK LOVING
WHORE

**PUBLIC
CUM TANK**



A close-up, high-angle shot of a character's face. The character has long, wavy, light brown hair. Their eyes are a pale, greyish-blue color with a bright green ring of light around each pupil. The character is wearing a dark, textured prosthetic mask that covers the lower half of their face, including the mouth and chin. The mask has a jagged, torn edge. The background is a light-colored, cracked surface, possibly stone or concrete. Two speech bubbles are visible in the upper left corner of the frame.

COMPLIMENT
RECEIVED.
INITIATE RETORT.

YOU HAVE
A TIGHT, GOOD
FEELING PUSSY.



ENOUGH OF
THIS BULLSHIT.

OW, OW,
OW OW OW.



**I'M NOT GONNA
STAND HERE WATCHING
YOU FUCK WHILE WE HAVE
ESCAPING TO DO.**

A woman with long, wavy red hair and purple eyes is leaning over a man. The man is wearing a white mask with a small black eye and has long, black, feathered hair. The woman is looking down at the man's face. The background is a wooden wall with some metal brackets.


**NOW,
SHUT UP AND
BECOME MINE.
HURGH.**

**GULP.
GARGLE.**



**YES,
MISTRESS,
I AM
YOURS.**

**COMMAND ME.
WHAT MIGHT YOU
WANT?**

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair. She has dramatic purple eye makeup and red, textured contact lenses. Her expression is neutral as she looks down. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the frame, pointing towards her. The background is a light-colored tiled floor.

**SO, DO TELL ME.
WHO ARE YOU, AND
WHAT GOT YOU INTO
THIS SITUATION?**



IF I'M BRUTALLY HONEST,
I HAVE NO IDEA ANYMORE
WHO I AM.

COCK
WHORE

SLAVE

DIRTY
CUNT

**I HAVE A VAGUE
RECOLLECTION OF BEING
A NAIVE, REBELLIOUS GIRL,
PROUD OF HER FIRST SET
OF TATTOOS, FOLLOWING
A SEDUCTIVE STRANGER
TO A SEXUAL ACT.**



AT FIRST, I DIDN'T
NOTICE THE
SUBTLE CHANGES
MY BODY
UNDERWENT.



**BUT AS HE WROTE
MORE AND MORE
THINGS ONTO MY
BODY, I LOST
CONTROL, AND LET
MYSELF GET LOST IN
EXCITEMENT.**

horny

DIRTY WHORE



WHATEVER HER
WROTE ON MY SKIN, IT
BECAME REAL FOR
ME. I BECAME HIS
LUST OBJECT. HE TOLD
ME MY NEW NAME
WAS TITS. I DIDN'T
RESIST. I COULDN'T.




UNTIL
YOU SAVED ME
FROM THE LUST
HAZE, MISTRESS.
THANK YOU.

DIRTY
SLAVE


DIRTY
SLAVE





LET'S NOT
MAKE A SAINT OUT OF
A SINNER. I SIMPLY PUT
ANOTHER ELEMENT OF
CONTROL ONTO YOU,
FREEING YOU FROM
YOUR FIRST.

BUT I
ALREADY FEEL
BETTER WITH YOU,
MISTRESS. YOU MAKE
ME FEEL MORE
COMFORTABLE THEN
HE EVER DID.



ANYWAYS, WE SHALL SEE HOW THINGS DEVELOP. HEY, ROB, WAKE UP.

THE HELL HAPPENED? DID YOU JUST CALL ME ROB?

WELL, YOU ARE HALF ROBOT, AND I GOTTA CALL YOU SOMETHING.

MEET TITS.
LET'S MOVE ON. WE
STILL NEED TO
ESCAPE HERE.

HI, ROB.
I'M MISTRESS'S
THRALL.

COCK
WHORE

THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
DON'T HEAR EVERY
DAY.

SEX
SLIP

CUNT





BRRRRRRR

WHAT IS THAT CREEPY NOISE? YOU HEAR THAT?

BRRRRRRR

MISTRESS,
PLEASE, I'M
SCARED.

SHIT
WHORE



RELAX, TITS.
IT'S PROBABLY
NOTHING.

BRRRRRRR

BUT THAT
SOUND...



YEAH, I
THINK WE'RE FINE.
IT DOESN'T SOUND
THAT DANGEROUS.

BRRRRRRR



THERE WE GO.
JUST A TATTOO
NEEDLE.

BRRRRRRR

HEY LOOK,
ROB. IT'S ONE OF
YOUR ROBOT
BUDDIES.

DON'T EVEN
JOKE ABOUT THAT.

OH, NO.
STAY AWAY.

BRRRRRRR



BRRRRRRR

DON'T TOUCH ME WITH THAT THING.

TITS? COME BACK.

24/7
PARTY BITCH
DICK LOVING
WHORE

A FEW
MINUTES OF
PANIC LATER,
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

COCK
WHORE

I THINK I
LOST THEM.





COCK
WHORE

I THINK I
LOST MY FRIENDS,
TOO. ROB?
MISTRESS?

HELLO?
ANYBODY
THERE?





COCK
WHORE

EEK

THUMP



COCK
WHORE

WHO...
WHAT ARE YOU?



I IS SUCCI, TASTY
MORSEL. I BE
SUCCUBUS IMP.

I EATS
PEOPLE SEX
ENERGY. I SUCK
YOU DRY.

WAIT,
YOU DON'T WANT
TO...

COCK
WHORE

SEX

CUM
DUMP

YES, I WANTS.
SHUT YOU UP.

OOHHHH!!!

SLAVE



MY LUST...
OH NO... IT'S
SURGING AGAIN.
I...

COCK
WHORE

5
S
I
E

I WANT
YOU. EAT ME.
YES. SUCK MY
PUSSY.

I NEED
IT DIRTY. DEEPER.
USE YOUR TONGUE.
GO WILD.

Cock
Whore



SERIOUSLY?

cock
whore

slave

camp

I IS
STUFFED.
HOW YOU NOT
DRAINED AT
ALL?



THIS IS ALL
YOU GOT?

HOW...?
HOW HAS YOU
THIS MUCH
ENERGY?

AMATEUR.

SOCK
HOPE

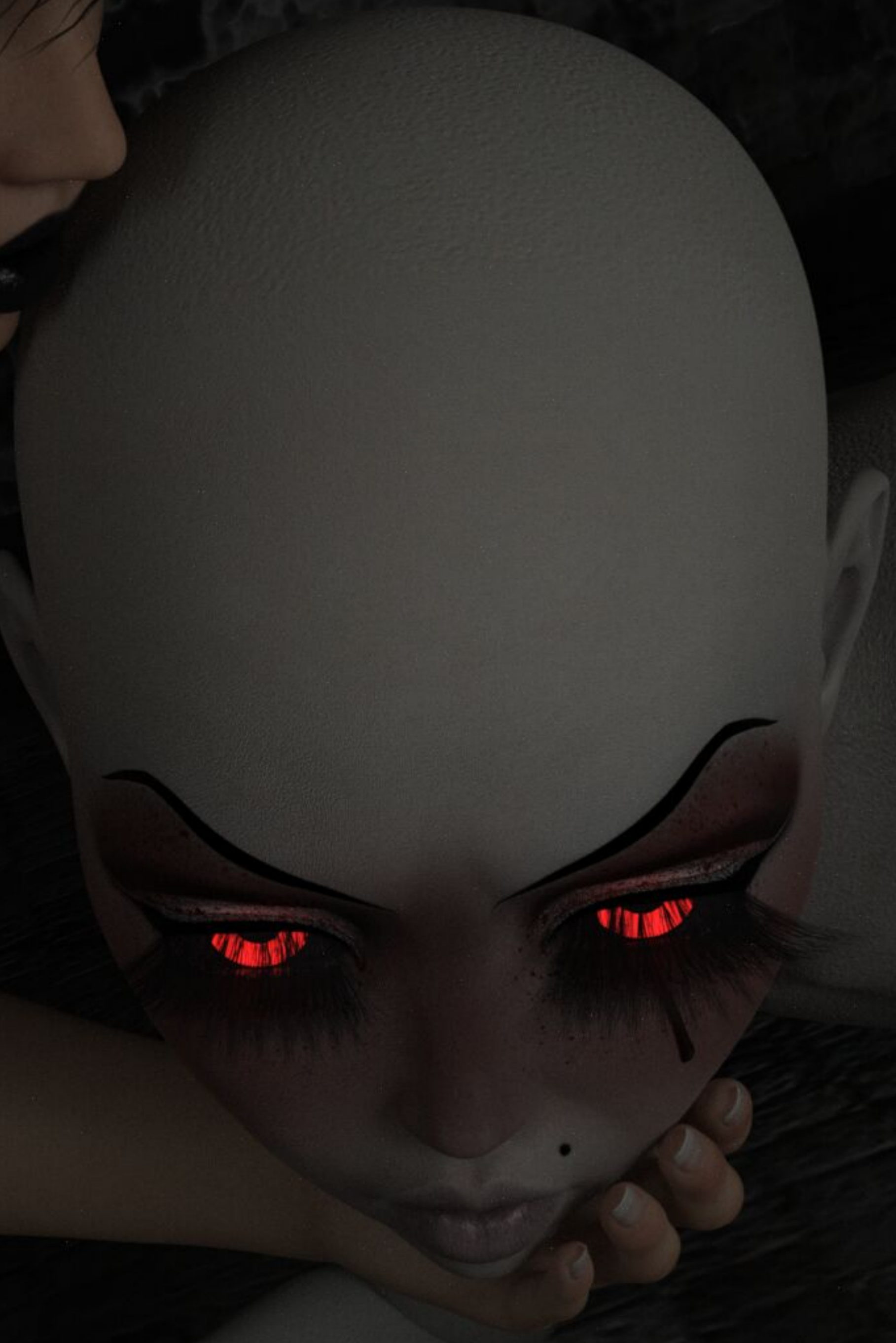
Best
SLAVE

OH
DUMP

FLOP

COCK
WHORE

ARE YOU
OKAY?





NO.
SUCCI IS NOT
OKAY.



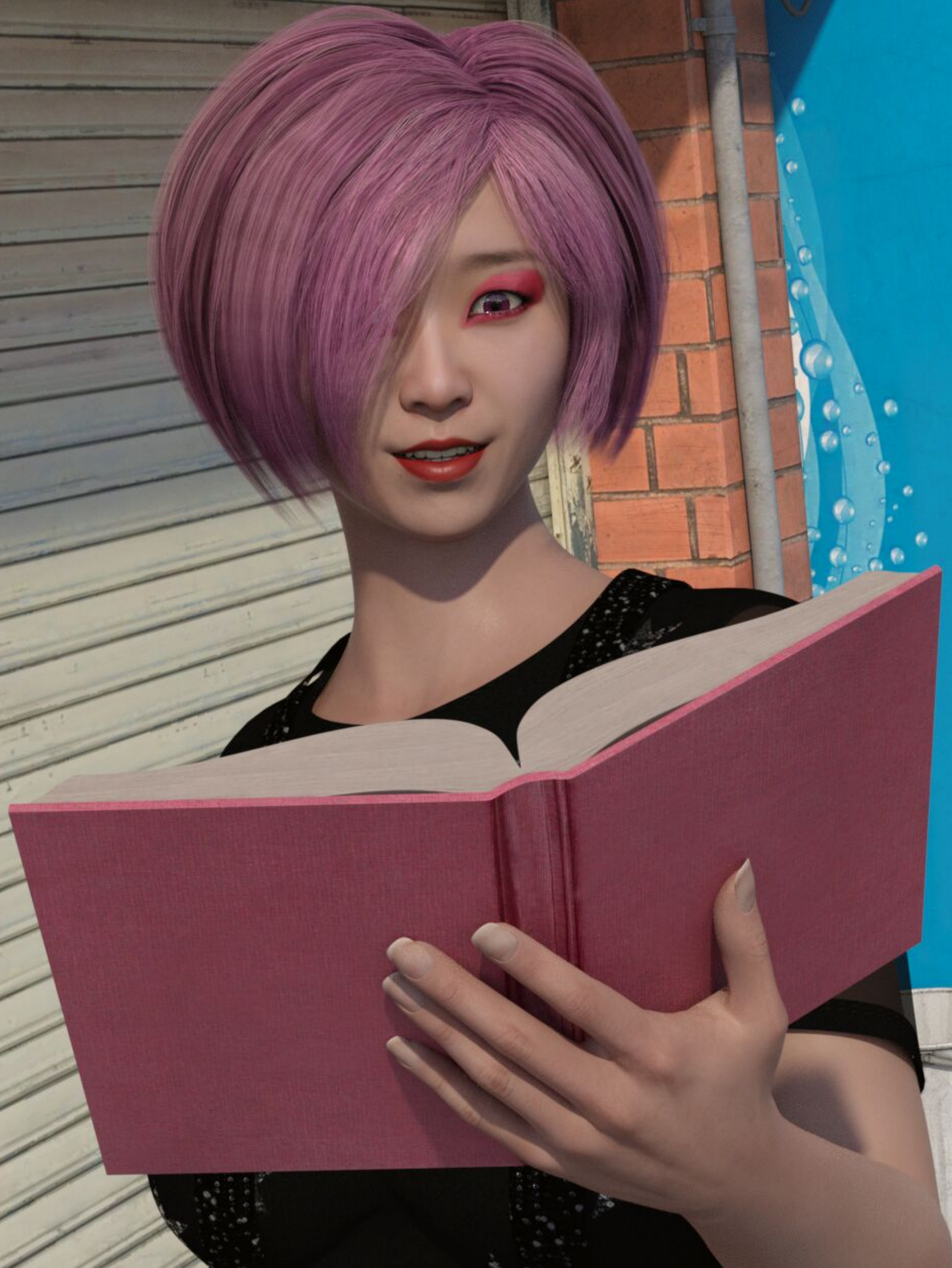
COCK WHORE

SUCK

CUM DUMP

SUCCI IS A MONSTER. SHE SHOULDN'T BE.

SUCCI REMEMBERS
A TIME FROM
BEFORE, WHEN
MONSTERS WERE
BUT FICTION.



出入口に付き
駐車禁止

Refresh With
NEW
Sun-Color

TEL (3641) 3498


麦蕎麦

死木



BUT WHEN SUCCI
AWOKE HERE, SHE
COULD NOT EAT
ANYMORE.

WHORE



NO FOOD
WOULD SUSTAIN HER.
INSTEAD, SHE HAS TO
DRAIN PEOPLE OF THEIR
SEX ENERGY TO LIVE,
DESTROYING THEIR
EMOTIONS.

Cock
Whore

COCK
WHORE

IT'S THIS
DREADFUL PLACE.
I MET A PAIR OF FOLKS
SUFFERING DIFFERENT CURSES.
PEOPLE GET CHANGED IN
HERE.

I HAVE A
THING WERE
EVERYTHING WRITTEN ON
MY SKIN BECOMES TRUE
FOR ME.

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and the bridge of her nose. Her hair is dark and appears to be blowing in the wind. A white speech bubble is positioned in the center of the frame, containing the text: "AND AS YOU CAN SEE, PEOPLE HAVEN'T BEEN VERY NICE IN THEIR CHOICE OF WORDS." In the lower-left quadrant, there is black graffiti-style text that reads "LOVE" and "LIFE" stacked vertically. The lighting is dramatic, with deep shadows and bright highlights, creating a somber and intense atmosphere.

AND AS
YOU CAN SEE,
PEOPLE HAVEN'T BEEN
VERY NICE IN THEIR
CHOICE OF
WORDS.

COCK
WHORE

IT'S LIKELY
WHY I HAVE
THIS MUCH SEX
ENERGY.





ROCK
WHORE

I SUPPOSE SO.
BUT WHAT ELSE CAN
WE DO?

CAN SUCCI
MAYBE COME WITH
YOU? TAKING FROM YOUR
ENERGY, SO SHE NEED NOT
DESTROY OTHER
PEOPLE?

LET'S MOVE.
SUCCI KNOWS A
PLACE.

LEAD THE
WAY.

24/7
PARTY
BITCH
LOVING
PUB

IT'S OVER THERE.
WE NEEDS TO BE
CAREFUL. FOLKS COME
HERE SOMETIME.

DIRTY
CUNT

CUM

ALRIGHT.
LET'S CHECK IT
OUT.

COCK
WHORE

SLUT
SLUT





HERE IT IS.

WHAT IS ALL THIS?

IT'S WHERE SUCCI CAME FROM.

SOCK WHORE

SEX SLAVE

DIRTY CUNT

CUM DUMP



IS THIS
HOW WE GOT
MANIPULATED INTO
WHAT WE ARE
NOW?

24/7
PARTY
BITCH
DICK LOVING
WHORE
PUBLIC
TANK

SUCCI NOT
KNOW. SHE ONLY
REMEMBER WAKING UP
OVER THERE.



IS THAT
AN ACTUAL MAGIC
CIRCLE?

MAYBE?
CAN WE USE ANY
OF THIS?

SLV

DIRTY
CUNT

CUM
DUMP
↘

NOT SURE. LOOKS
COMPLICATED. I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHERE TO
BEGIN.



WHAT IF
WE GAVE YOU
KNOWLEDGE?

HUH.
WEIRDLY ENOUGH,
THAT MIGHT WORK.

SLIP
DIRTY
CUNT
CUM
DUMP

TO BE CONTINUED