

# 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**

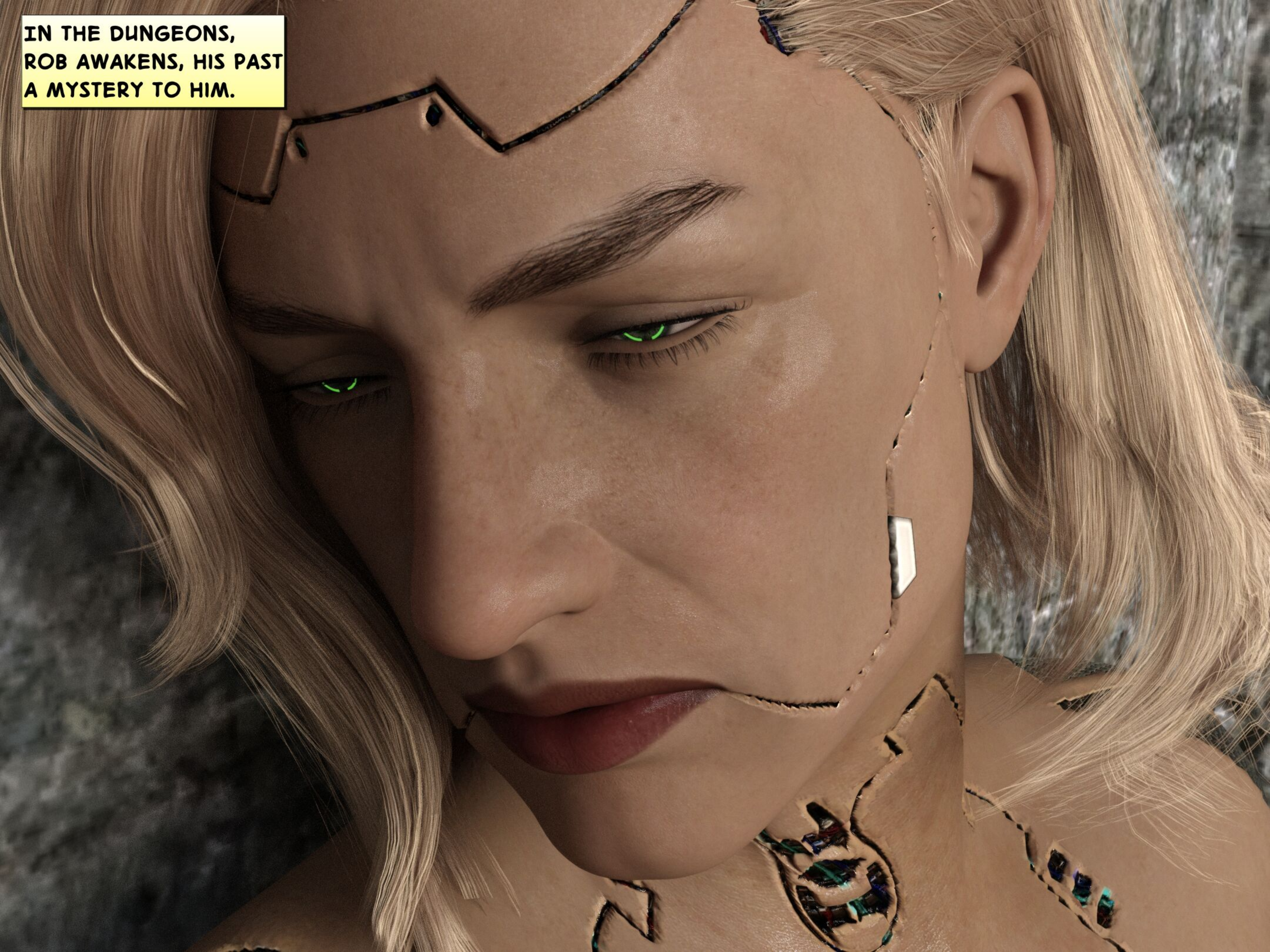
**STRANGE DOINGS  
HAVE GIVEN RISE  
TO A BIZARRE  
CREATURE.**



**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 glowing green eyes is shown from the waist up. Her skin is a light tan color with a cracked, artificial texture. She is wearing a necklace with a blue and green gem. Her right hand is raised to her forehead, and her left hand is on her hip. The background is a dark, rocky, and textured environment.

**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, including purple and red eyeshadow and long, dark eyelashes. Her lips are painted a dark, glossy red, and she has a wide, toothy smile that gives her a vampire-like appearance. Her hair is dark and pulled back. In the background, a hand is visible, holding a small, dark, insect-like object. The setting appears to be outdoors with stone steps and a metal grate in the foreground.

**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.

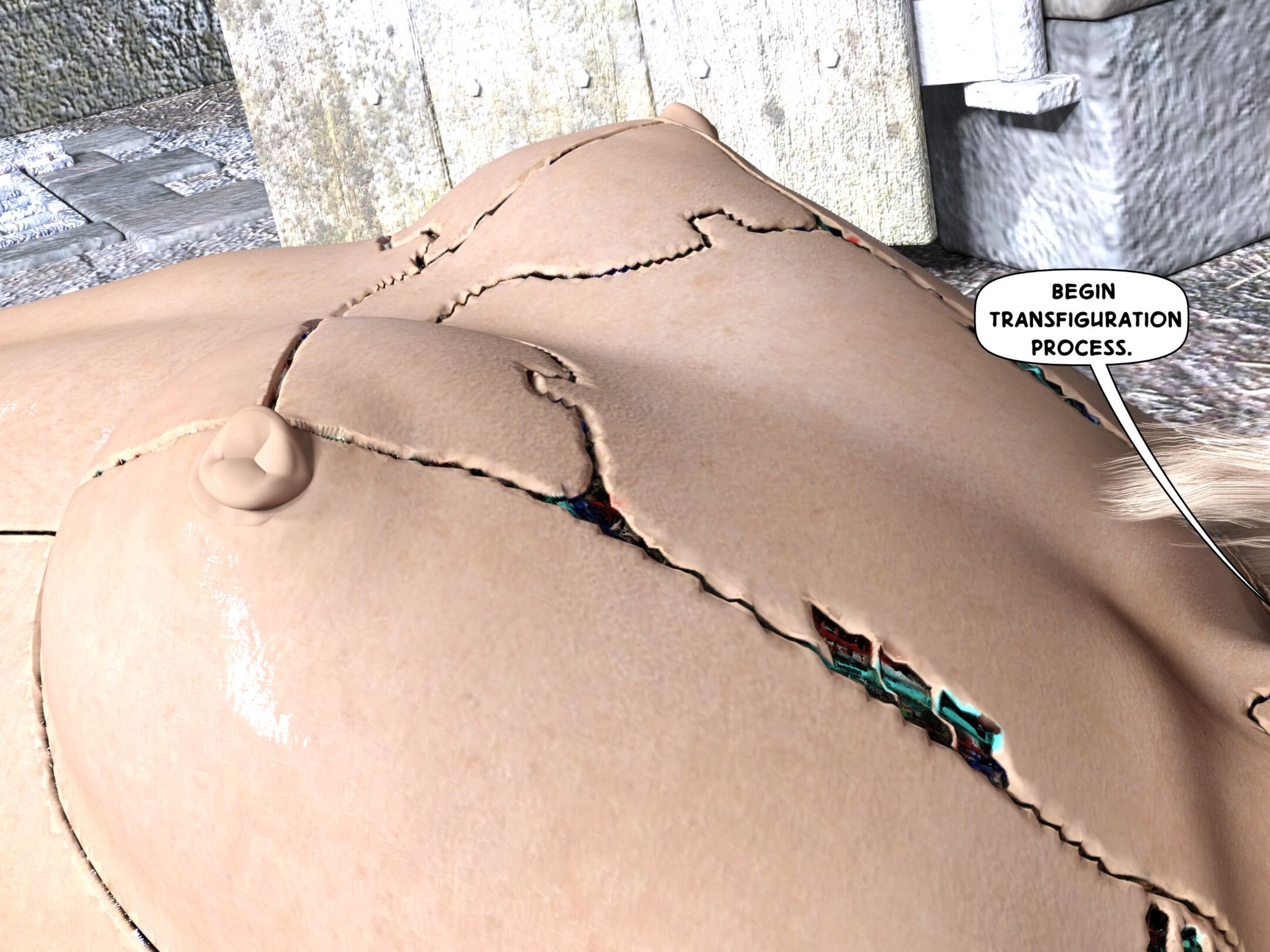
YOU OKAY  
OVER THERE?

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?

BITCH

PUBLIC  
CUM TANK



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





IEK!

LOOK OUT!

COOL WHO?  
24/7 PARTY  
PARTY



NEEDY  
FEMALE  
DETECTED.

LOVE  
WHO?

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**



**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.**




**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, dark red hair. She has dramatic purple eye makeup and red, textured eye inserts. Her expression is neutral to slightly smiling. The background is a light-colored tiled floor. In the bottom center, the top of another person's head with black hair is visible.

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?

**BRRRRRR**

MISTRESS,  
PLEASE, I'M  
SCARED.

SHUT  
UP  
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?

I IS  
STUFFED.  
HOW YOU NOT  
DRAINED AT  
ALL?





THIS IS ALL  
YOU GOT?

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

AMATEUR.

SOCK  
HOPE

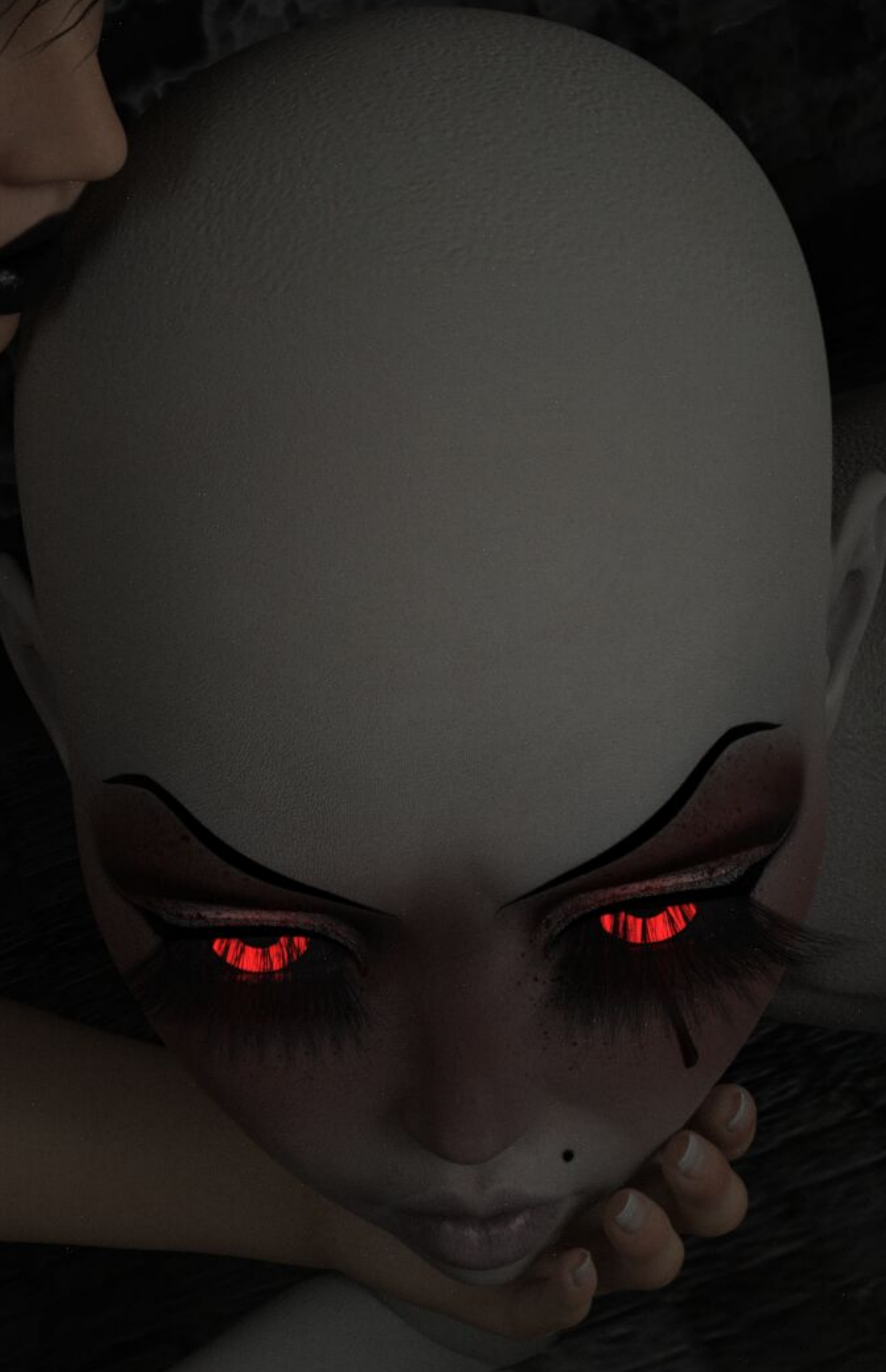
Best  
SLAVE

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


死木坊

ビール



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 a wig or styled hair. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of her face. In the lower-left area, there is black graffiti-style text. The overall lighting is dramatic, with deep shadows and bright highlights.

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

**LOVE  
LIFE**

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  
ARE

PUBLIC

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

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman's face. She has short, dark, slightly messy hair and is looking directly at the camera with a neutral, somewhat menacing expression. Her eyes are a light, golden-brown color. On her left cheek, the words "ROCK WHORE" are written in black, hand-painted graffiti. She is wearing dark, glossy lipstick. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text "GO ON, SUCCI. WRITE SOMETHING ON MY SKIN. WE'LL SEE HOW IT GOES." The background is dark and out of focus, showing what appears to be a stone wall and a wooden floor.

GO ON, SUCCI.  
WRITE SOMETHING ON MY  
SKIN. WE'LL SEE HOW IT  
GOES.



OKAY. SUCCI  
WILL TRY.

24/7  
PARTY  
BITCH



THERE IT IS.  
NOW WE SEE.

Public Tank  
Bitch  
#

TRUMP

COCK  
WHORE

**GRAH!!!!**




COCK  
WHORE

SEX  
SLAVE

DIRTY

HOLY SHIT!  
I CAN SEE THE FABRIC  
OF REALITY.

THE BONDS OF  
MASS, THE STRUCTURE  
OF SHAPE. IT'S ALL SO  
CLEAR.



SUCCI MADE  
YOU A TRANSMUTER,  
A MASTER OF FORMS  
MAGICIAN.

SHE HOPED  
YOU CAN CHANGE  
SUCCI NOW.



YOU KNOW,  
SUCCI...

**BRRIIT**

**Flower**

I THINK I CAN.

24/7 PARTY BITCH  
DICK LOVING WHORE

...the first of the great...  
...the first of the great...  
...the first of the great...



**HUFF.  
LIGHT IS GONE.  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
I...**





I'M HUMAN!

AT SURFACE LEVEL,  
AT LEAST. COME ON, WE  
CAN DO SOME WORK IN  
HERE NOW.



**EARLIER,  
WHEN TITS  
ESCAPED.**

**WELL, THAT'S  
UNFORTUNATE.**

**SHALL  
WE GO AFTER  
HER?**





BZZZZ

Hummm

LET'S.  
I KINDA FEEL  
RESPONSIBLE FOR HER  
AFTER MAKING HER MY  
THRALL.



ROB?  
WHAT GOT INTO  
YOU?



MUST... FUCK...  
FUCK CUMPIRE...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair. She has pale skin and dramatic purple eye makeup with red and white accents. Her mouth is slightly open, and she has a look of intense focus or urgency. She is wearing a black necklace with a circular pendant and a ring on her finger. Her hands are visible, resting on a stone ledge. The background shows a checkered floor and a textured wall.

**SERIOUSLY? WE  
DON'T HAVE TIME FOR  
THIS. I NEED...**



BZZZZ

Hummm

**I NEED  
YOUR COCK  
INSIDE ME.**



**SPLIT ME  
OPEN, BIG BOY.**







**YES! I LOVE THIS. FUCK ME MORE, ROB!**



INITIATING  
PENIS VIBRATOR.

FUCK!  
YES!!!!

**WTS**

**FLOW**



**FUCK ME!  
MORE! HARDER!**

**BLOAT**

REEVING UP  
INTERCOURSE.

**BLOAT**

**BLOAT**

**TWITCH**





**MAXIMUM  
STIMULATION  
REACHED.**



**FLOSH**

**BLOAT**





**BOOM**



**FUCK! I'LL  
BE SORE DOWN  
THERE FOR A  
WEEK.**



HEY. ROB?

MINIMUM  
NEURAL POTENTIAL  
DETECTED. SUBJECT  
STUPEFIED.



HE HE. LIKE,  
GOT YUMMY TITS.  
ME LOVE.

THIS  
DOES NOT  
BODE WELL.



**COME ON,  
ROB. WE GOT AN  
ESCAPE TO DO.**



LIKE, WHY?  
ALL YUMMY  
COCKS IS HERE.  
I STAY.

SO, IT IS COCK  
YOU WANT?

THEN  
COCK IS WHAT YOU  
SHALL HAVE.

**PLOP**





**YAY!  
GIMME.**

**SLORP**



**SORRY, ROB.  
I'M DOING THIS FOR  
YOUR SAKE.**



HEY! WHOA!  
LIKE, WHAT?



THERE  
WE GO.

MHMMMHGRBLM!

A pregnant woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, looking down at her belly. She is wearing a dark, strapless top. The background is a tiled floor with a checkered pattern of light and dark brown tiles. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

**YOU'LL BE  
SAFE IN THERE TILL WE  
GET OUT. NOW, PLEASE  
STOP KICKING.**



I GUESS I  
BETTER BRING THE REST  
OF ROB ALONG.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on her back on a checkered floor. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "LET'S GO FIND TITS." The floor consists of alternating light and dark square tiles. The lighting is somewhat dim, creating a moody atmosphere.

**LET'S GO  
FIND TITS.**



A SHORT  
WALK LATER.

SHE  
SHOULD BE HERE.  
WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE?



WE HAVE  
PLENTY OF POTIONS  
NOW. THIS SHOULD HELP  
A LOT.

HEY, LOOK  
OUT. THERE'S  
SOMEBODY.

TITS?





**WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE?**

**HEY, MISTRESS.  
WE HAVE MADE A FEW MAGIC  
POTIONS, TO HELP ESCAPING  
THIS PLACE.**



HEY, LOOK.  
THERE'S ANOTHER SOUL  
INSIDE HER.



HER NAME IS SUCCI, SHE'S A DEMON, EVEN THOUGH SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT AT THE MOMENT. HOW ROB DOING AS YOUR DAUGHTER?

YES. WHO ARE YOU?

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S HIM?

SEX  
WHORE  
SLAVE  
DIRTY  
CUM  
CUM  
DUMP  
↘ ↙

I HAVE A SIGHT  
NOW THAT LETS ME SEE  
THE COMPOSITION OF  
MATTER.

WHEN I SAW  
YOU, I SAW YOU  
CARRIED A GIRL, AND I  
KNEW IT WAS HIM.



COCK  
WHORE

DIRTY

THAT'S...  
HUH. VERY USEFUL, I  
SUPPOSE.

WHAT  
SHALL WE DO WITH  
THE REST OF HIS  
BODY?



LET'S SEE IF WE  
CAN MAKE THE AI WORK  
FOR US. I GOT SOME STUFF  
THAT SHOULD WORK FOR  
THAT.





**WHIZZ**

**SPIT**

**COUGH**



**BLT**

OWWW!!



**WATCH OUT.  
IT'S RAMPAGING.**

I GOT IT,  
I GOT...





EEPPP!!!

ARGH!!!

**SMACK**  
**Rowww**



A 3D rendered character with long, straight, dark purple hair and bangs. She has a menacing expression with glowing red eyes and a wide, toothy grin. Her right hand is raised to her mouth, partially covering it. She is unclothed. The background consists of a stone floor with large, rectangular tiles and several horizontal metal pipes or rods. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing the text "YOU BASTARD!".

**YOU  
BASTARD!**



SUCCI,  
LOOK OUT!



**HEADBUTT**

**NOOOO**

**SMACK**

THERE'S STILL  
POTION ON IT.

A woman with red hair and horns is shown from the chest up, looking distressed. She has glowing yellow energy patterns on her face and body. She is wearing a dark, strapless top. The background is a dark, industrial-looking environment with a grid pattern.

**TITS?  
WHAT ARE WE?  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO US?**

OUR EYES HURT.  
THERE'S A PRESSURE  
INSIDE.

THIS IS ODD. I  
CAN'T SEE WHERE ROB'S  
OLD BODY BEGINS, AND  
SUCCI'S ENDS. YOU TWO  
HAVE BECOME PERFECTLY  
MIXED UP.



LET ME  
SEE.




OKAY.

**BRRTZ**





OH NO, WE'RE SORRY.  
WHAT DID WE DO?  
IS SHE OKAY?



WELL, SHE  
IS UNINJURED, AT LEAST.  
I WORRY MOSTLY FOR HER  
MIND, TO BE HONEST.

HEHE, TITTY  
BUMPY.





HEY MISTRESS,  
LET'S GO FIND  
FUCKY. I LIKE COCKS, I  
WANT COCKS. SO  
HORNY. CAN YOU  
RUB ME?



THIS IS  
WORSE THAN I  
THOUGHT.

WE'RE SORRY.

HERE, TAKE THIS  
MASK I FOUND, SO YOU  
DON'T BIMBO BLAST  
ANYONE ELSE.



NOW, GRAB  
TITS, AND LET'S GO.  
WE STILL HAVE  
ESCAPING TO DO.

TO BE CONTINUED