

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.



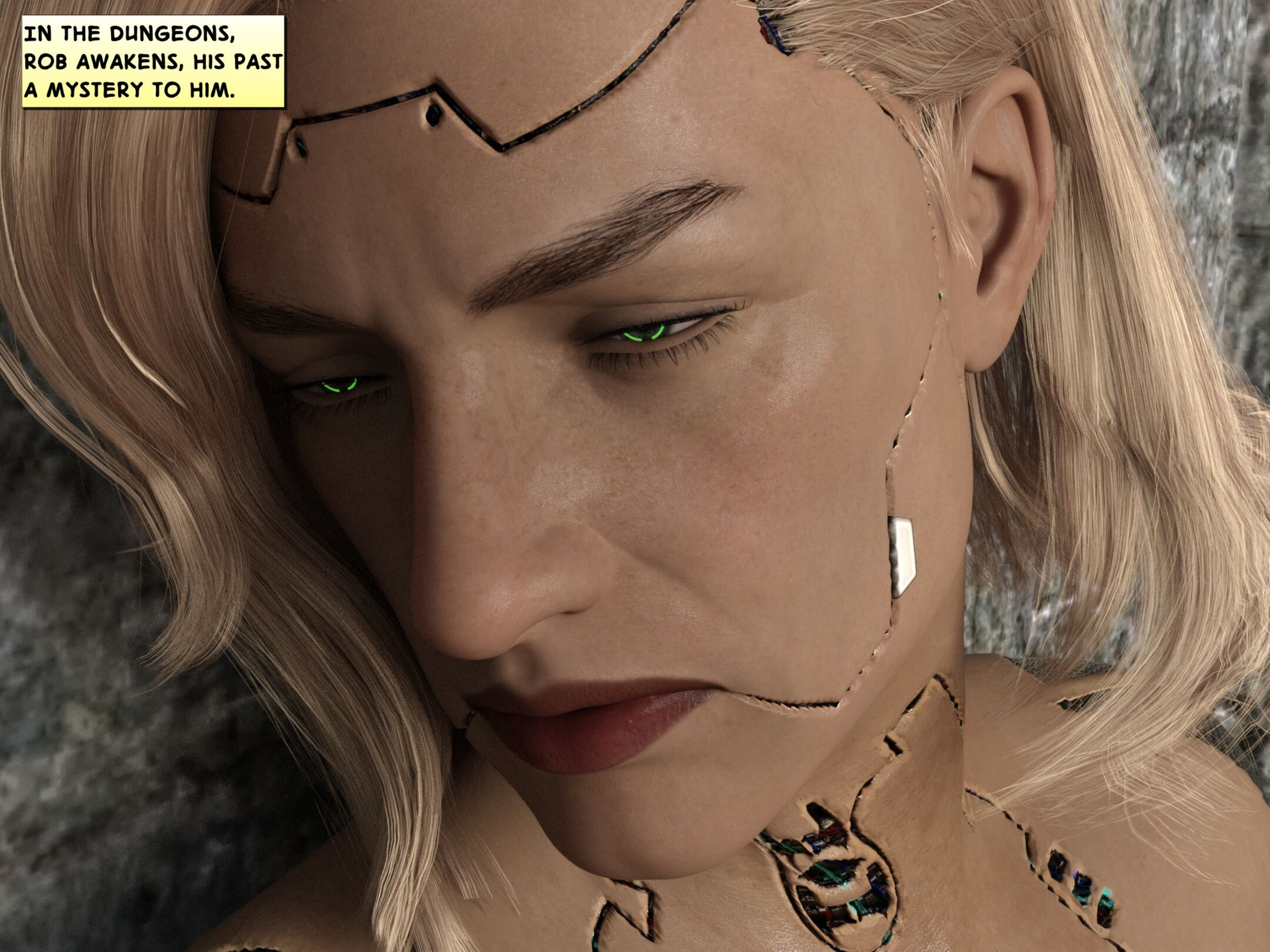
**STRANGE DOINGS
HAVE GIVEN RISE
TO A BIZARRE
CREATURE.**



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.



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, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face. She has pale skin, dark eye makeup with purple and red tones, and bright red lipstick. Her eyes are wide open, and she has a slight, unsettling smile showing her teeth. Her hair is dark and voluminous. The background is dark and textured, possibly a wall or a set. 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.

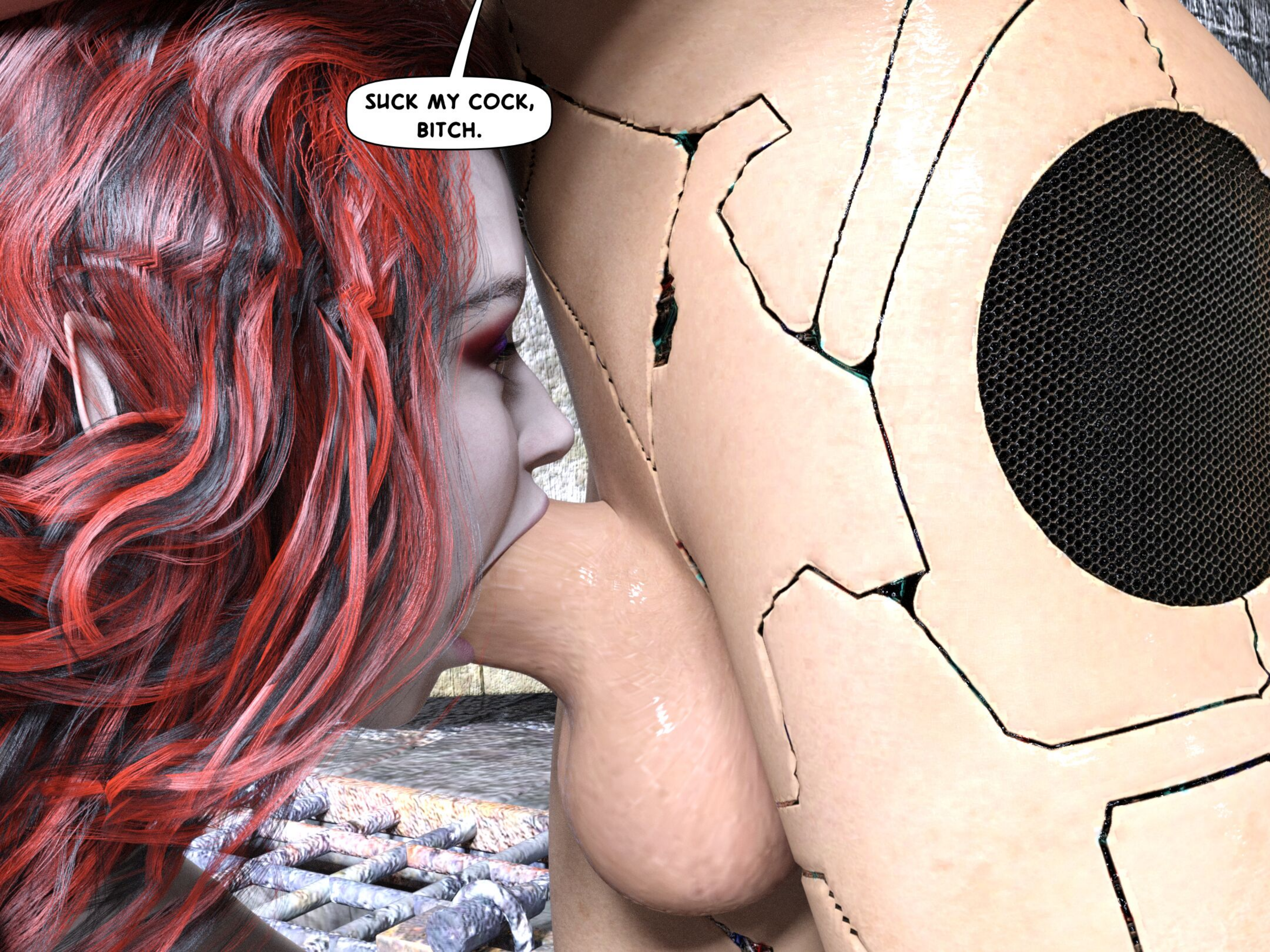


ENGAGING
FULL FORCE FUCK
MODE.



SERIOUSLY?
I WAS HALF
JOKING.

**SUCK MY COCK,
BITCH.**



A woman with blonde hair and green eyes is wearing a tan, segmented bodysuit with black patches and green eyes. She is holding a red wig. A speech bubble is visible above her head.

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.

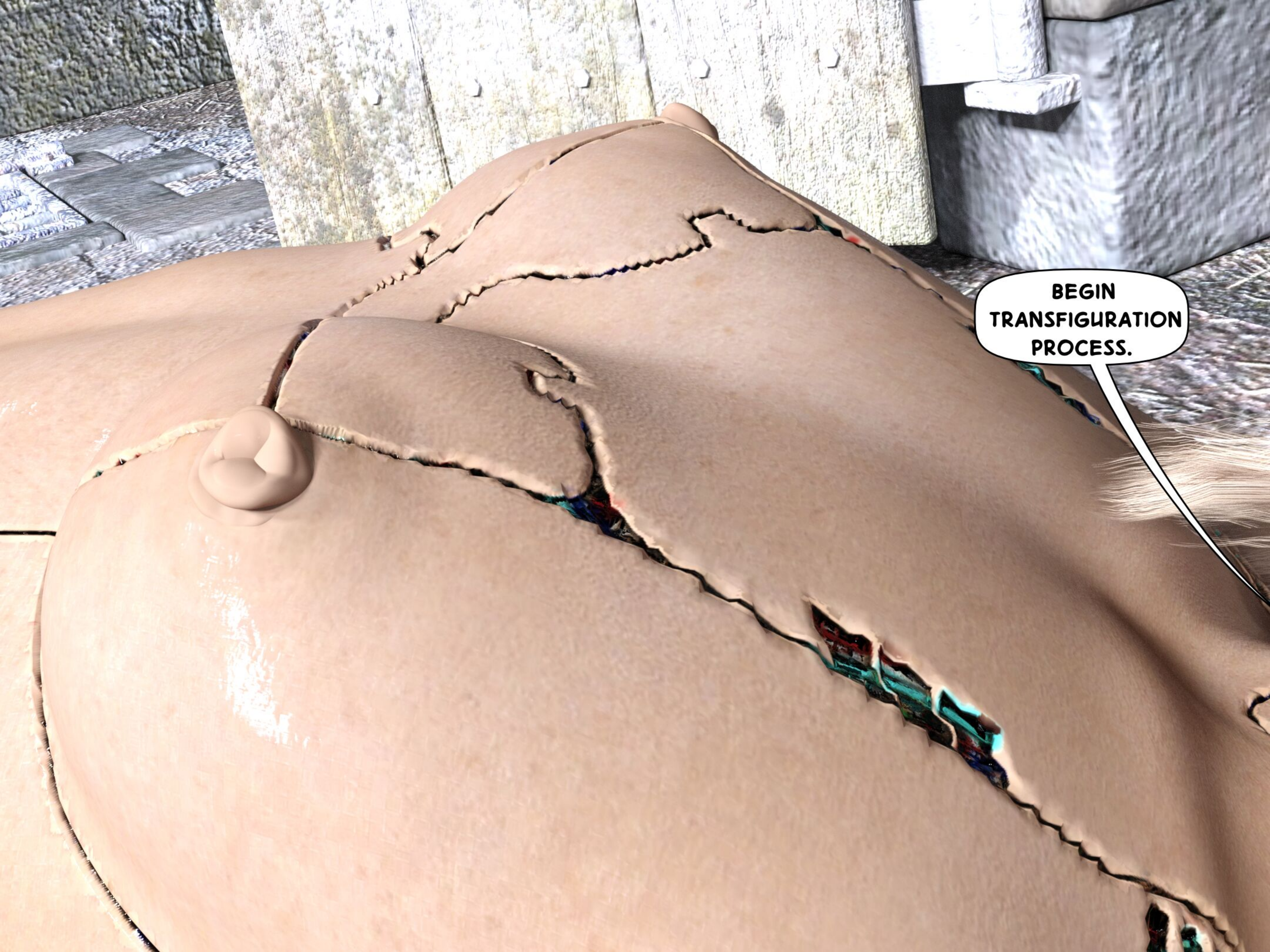
YOU OKAY
OVER THERE?

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





**LOW COGNITIVE
ABILITY DETECTED.**



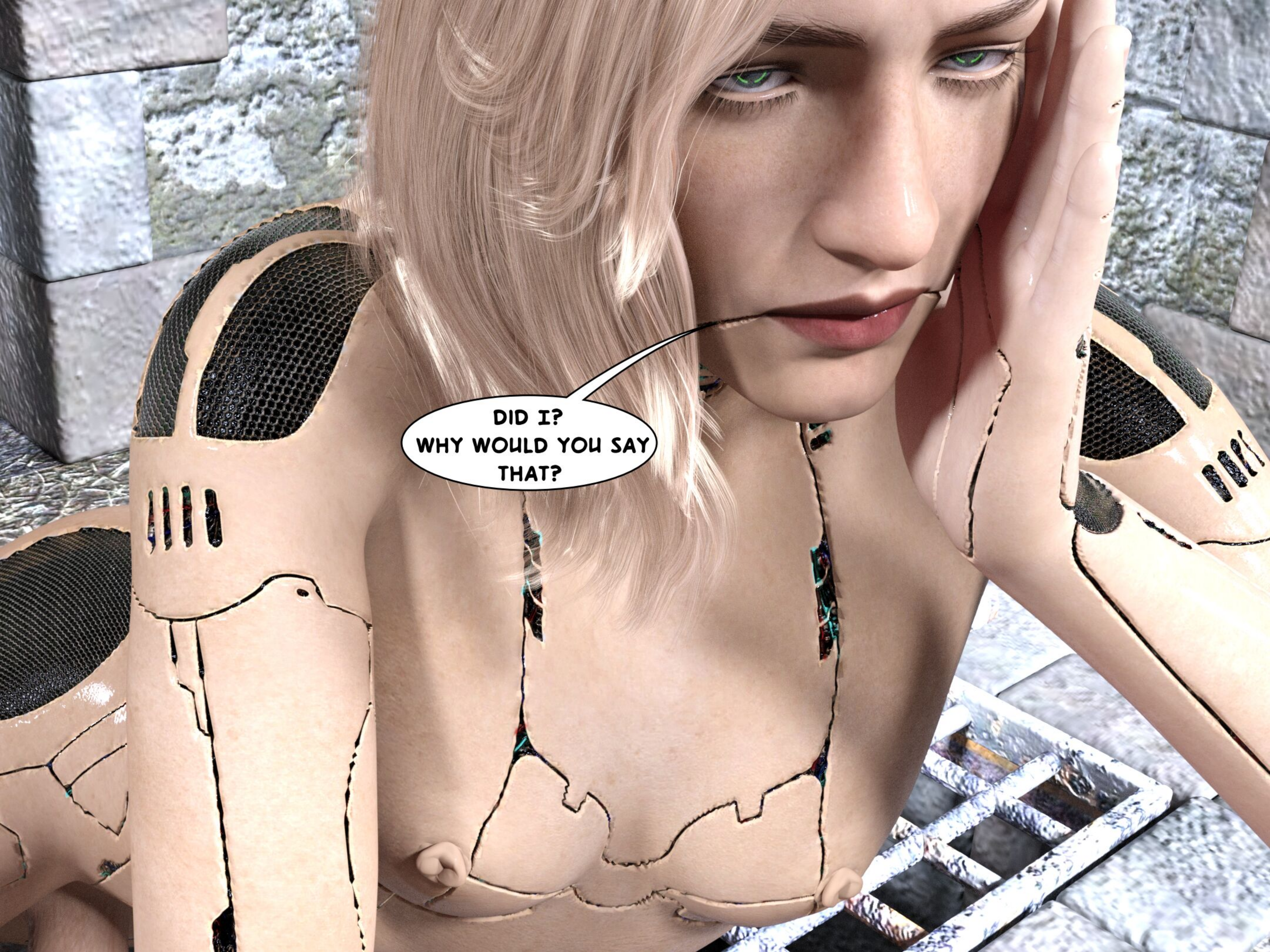
**BEGIN
TRANSFIGURATION
PROCESS.**



**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...?



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.





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

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





**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.

cock
whore



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.



LOVING
WHORE

← PUB
CUM TAIL

ENGAGING IN
FORNICATION
RITUAL.



FUCKING
FEMALE SUBJECT.



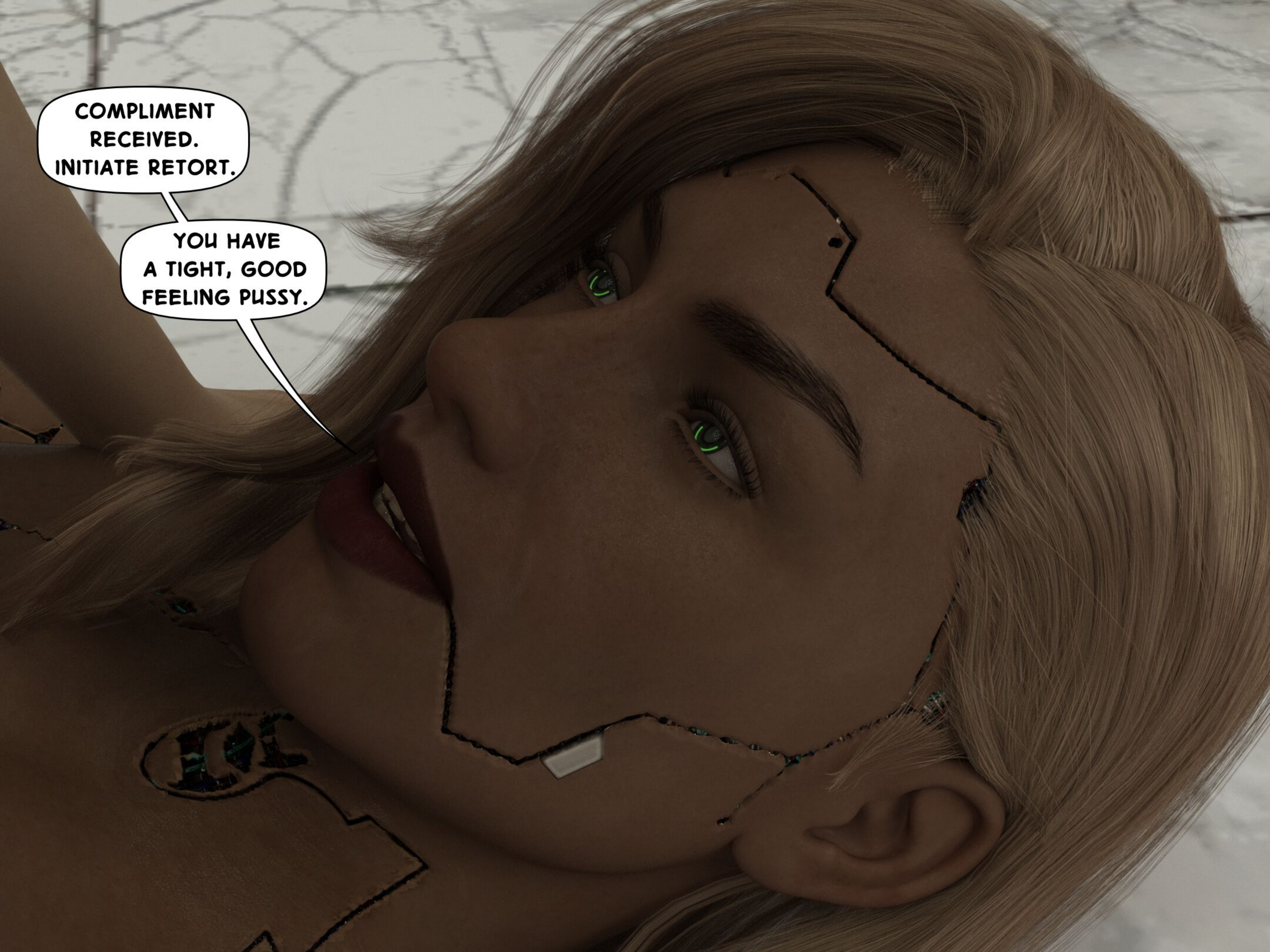
COCK
WHORE

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 female android head. The head is tilted slightly to the left. It has long, wavy, light brown hair. The face is a matte, light brown color with visible cracks and a jagged line running across the forehead and cheek. The eyes are glowing with a bright green light. The mouth is slightly open, showing a small, dark, rectangular object. The background is a light, textured surface.

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 red hair. She has dramatic purple eye makeup and red, textured eye inserts. She is looking down with a slight, enigmatic smile. Her skin is pale. In the bottom center, the top of another person's head with dark hair is visible. The background is a light-colored, textured surface, possibly a wall or 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

SEXY
SLUT

DIRTY
CONT

**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.

SEX
SLAVE

DIRTY
CUNT



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.

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



BRRRRRRR

WHAT IS
THAT CREEPY
NOISE? YOU
HEAR THAT?



BRRRRRRR

MISTRESS,
PLEASE, I'M
SCARED.



RELAX, TITS.
IT'S PROBABLY
NOTHING.

BUT THAT
SOUND...

BRRRRRRR



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.

BRRRRRRRR



DON'T
TOUCH ME WITH
THAT THING.

BRRRRRRRR

TITS?
COME BACK.

24/7
PARTY
BITCH
DICK LOVING
WHORE

A FEW
MINUTES OF
PANIC LATER,
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

I THINK I
LOST THEM.

COCK
WHORE

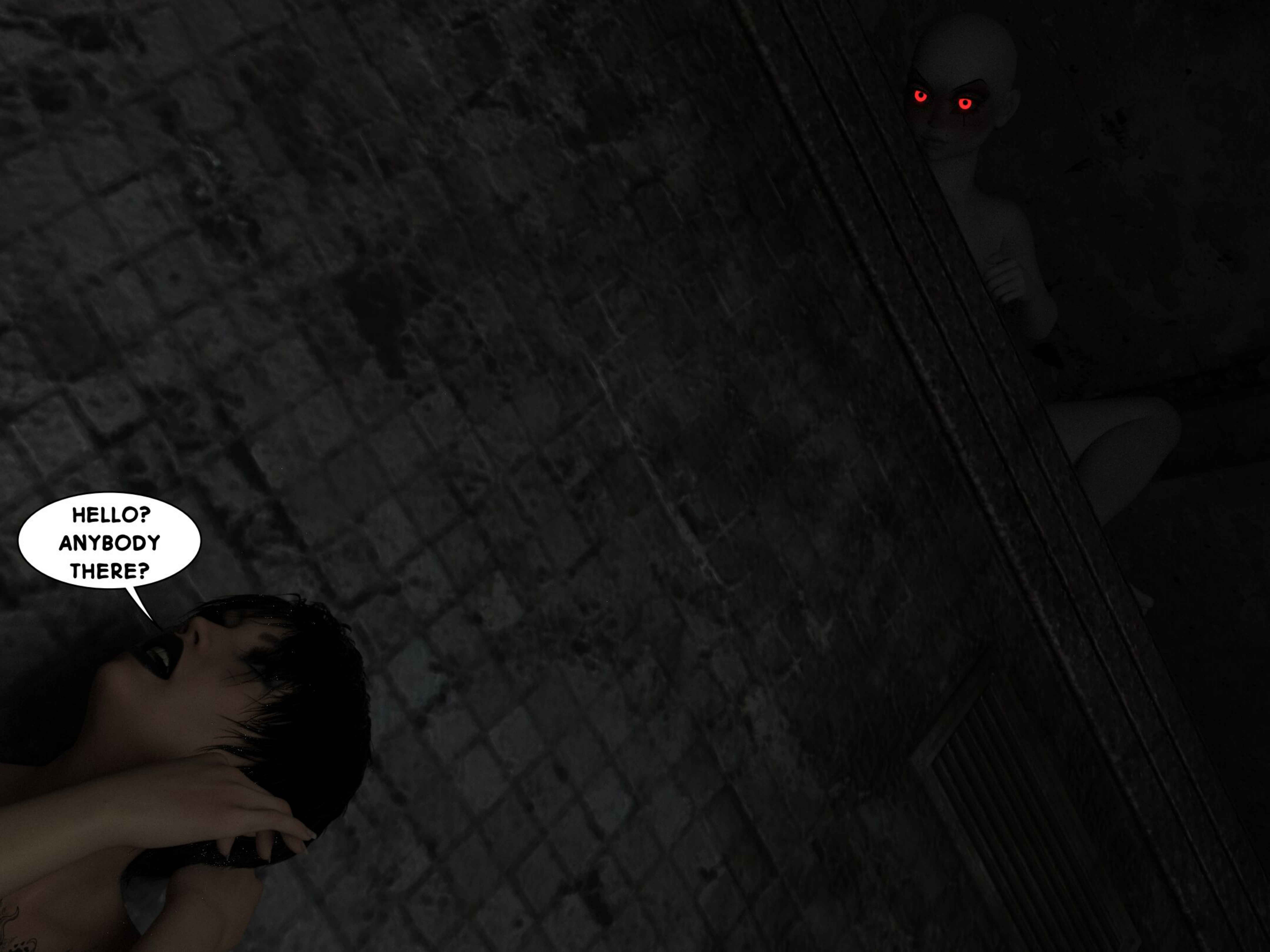
LOVE





COCK
WHORE

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

A person with dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with their mouth open. They are in a dark, tiled shower stall. In the background, a figure with glowing red eyes is visible through the glass door. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

HELLO?
ANYBODY
THERE?



COCK
WHORE

EEK

THUMP



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...

YES, I WANTS.
SHUT YOU UP.

OOOHHHH!!!

SLAVE

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

COCK
WHORE

SEX
SLAVE



A woman with dark hair and multiple tattoos is lying down. She has a vibrator in her mouth. Her tattoos include 'Cock & Whore' on her cheek, 'Kiss Me' on her chest, and 'S' on her abdomen. She is holding a vibrator in her mouth. Two speech bubbles are present, one above the other, containing explicit sexual dialogue.

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

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



SERIOUSLY?

I IS
STUFFED.
HOW YOU NOT
DRAINED AT
ALL?



THIS IS ALL
YOU GOT?

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

AMATEUR.

FLOP



COCK
WHORE

ARE YOU
OKAY?

LOVE



NO.
SUCCI IS NOT
OKAY.



SUCCI IS A
MONSTER. SHE
SHOULDN'T BE.

COCK
WHORE

SUCK

CUM
DUMP

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





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



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 WHERE
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 hair. Her eyes are light-colored and looking slightly to the side. Her dark hair is long and wispy, framing her face. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the image. The background is dark and out of focus.

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.





cock
WHORE

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

I SUPPOSE SO.
BUT WHAT ELSE CAN
WE DO?



LET'S MOVE.
SUCCI KNOWS A
PLACE.

LEAD THE
WAY.



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

DIRTY
CUNT

CUM



ALRIGHT.
LET'S CHECK IT
OUT.



HERE IT IS.



WHAT IS
ALL THIS?

IT'S
WHERE SUCCI
CAME FROM.



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

24/7
PARTY
BITCH
DICK LOVING
WHORE
PUBLIC
SUN TANK



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



IS THAT
AN ACTUAL MAGIC
CIRCLE?

MAYBE?
CAN WE USE ANY
OF THIS?

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



WHAT IF
WE GAVE YOU
KNOWLEDGE?

HUH.
WEIRDLY ENOUGH,
THAT MIGHT WORK.

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face. She has dark, messy hair and is looking directly at the camera with a slight, knowing smile. Her eyes are a light, golden-brown color. On her left cheek, the words "ROCK WHORE" are tattooed in a bold, black, sans-serif font. She has dark, glossy lipstick on. A white speech bubble with a black outline 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 some metallic structures and a wooden floor.

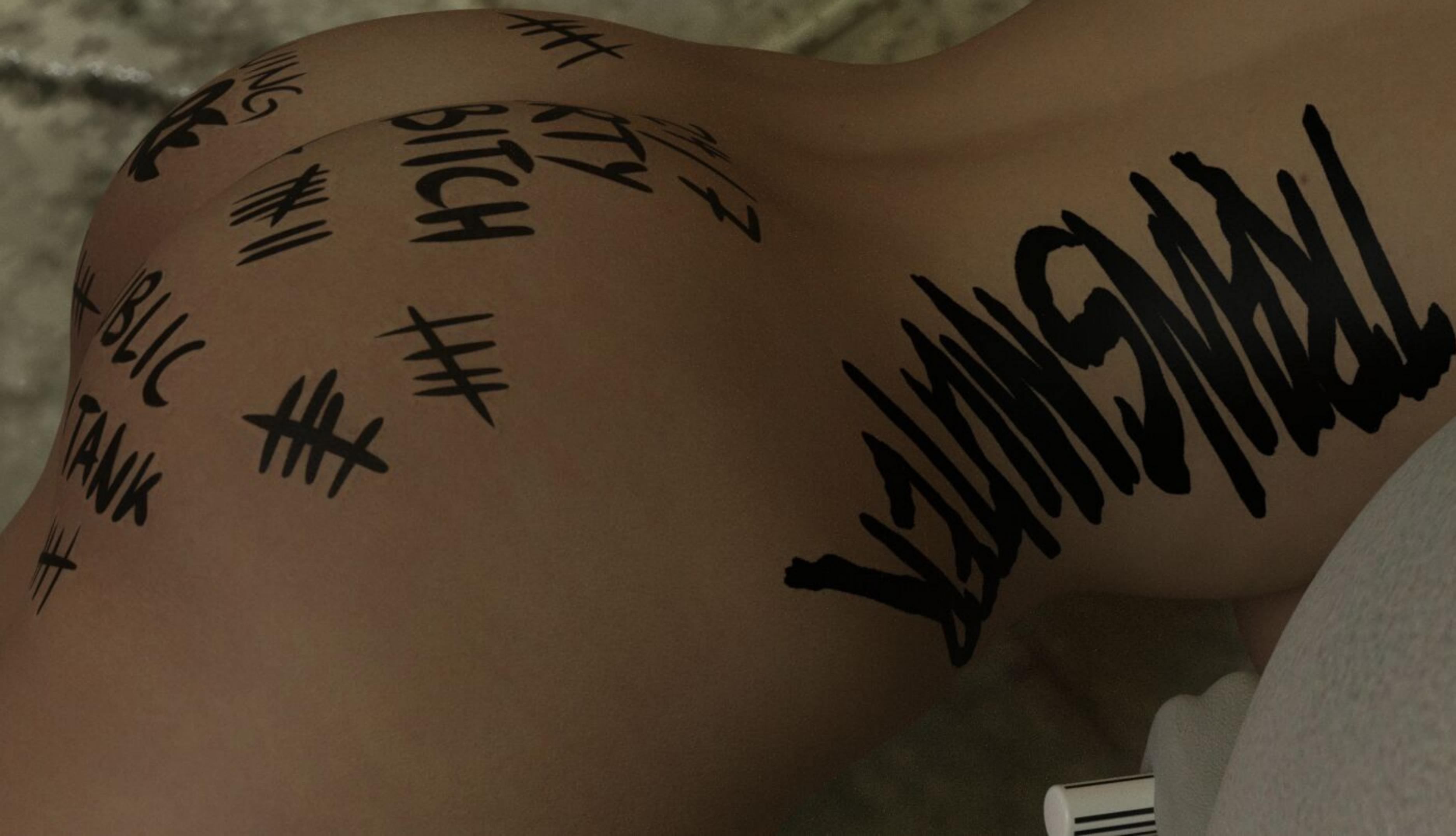
GO ON, SUCCI.
WRITE SOMETHING ON MY
SKIN. WE'LL SEE HOW IT
GOES.



OKAY. SUCCI
WILL TRY.

24/7
PARTY
BITCH

THERE IT IS.
NOW WE SEE.



COCK
WHORE

GRAH!!!!



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!

Evil

I THINK
I CAN.

24/7
PARTY
BIM
DICK LOVING
WHORE



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.

SEX
SLAVE

DIRTY
CUNT

CUM
DUMP
↓

EARLIER,
WHEN TITS
ESCAPED.

WELL, THAT'S
UNFORTUNATE.

SHALL
WE GO AFTER
HER?





BZZT

Hummm

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



ROB?
WHAT GOT INTO
YOU?



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



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



**I NEED
YOUR COCK
INSIDE ME.**



**SPLIT ME
OPEN, BIG BOY.**





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



INITIATING
PENIS VIBRATOR.

FUCK!
YES!!!!

40F

MTS

FUCK ME!
MORE! HARDER!

Bloat



REEVING UP
INTERCOURSE.

BLOAT

bloat

twich



MAXIMUM
STIMULATION
REACHED.







**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.

A 3D rendered character with long, wavy red hair and purple eye makeup. She is standing in a room with a tiled wall and a checkered floor. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. A speech bubble is visible on the left side of the image.

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.



SUCK

HEY! WHOA!
LIKE, WHAT?

A comic book panel featuring a woman with blonde hair and a large, exaggerated chest, wearing a black and white checkered choker. She is looking up at a man whose torso and legs are visible on the right side of the frame. The floor is made of large, light and dark brown checkered tiles. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man saying "THERE WE GO." and one from the woman saying "MHMMMHGRBLM!".

THERE
WE GO.

MHMMMHGRBLM!

A pregnant woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on her side on a checkered tile floor. She is looking down with a somber expression. Her right hand is resting on her pregnant belly. A speech bubble originates from her mouth.

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 side on a checkered floor. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned near her head. To her left, a mannequin arm is visible, holding a small object. The floor is made of large, square tiles with a checkered pattern. The lighting is soft, creating a calm 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?

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.





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

GROSS

BLT

OWWW!!



A woman with dark hair and red lipstick is shown from the chest up, looking towards the right. She is pointing her right index finger towards a blonde woman who is lying down, partially obscured by a large, dark, mechanical structure. The blonde woman is wearing a dark, patterned top. The background is a dark, industrial environment with a wooden floor and a wall made of stone or concrete. There are some red lights or candles in the background. A speech bubble is coming from the woman with dark hair.

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



I GOT IT,
I GOT...



EEPPP!!!



ARGH!!!

SMACK
ROARS



YOU
BASTARD!



SUCCI,
LOOK OUT!



HEADBUTT

NOOO

KICKS

THERE'S STILL
POTION ON IT.



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

S



A woman with reddish-brown hair and a dark, textured headpiece is shown from the chest up. She has glowing orange, stylized patterns on her face, including around her eyes and on her cheek, and on her arms. She is looking down with a distressed expression, her right hand raised to her face. A speech bubble points to her face. The background is a dark, textured wall with some metal structures.

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?

A woman with long, wavy red hair and purple eyes with red pupils is looking towards a bookshelf. She has a somber expression. The bookshelf is dark wood with several books. A smaller figure is visible behind the bookshelf.

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.

LOADS OF
WANDERING
AROUND LATER.

THIS PLACE
IS A NIGHTMARE
MAZE.





LET TAKE
THAT BIG DOOR.
THAT LOOKS
IMPORTANT.



BE
RIGHT WITH YOU,
FOLKS.

OOHHHHH!!!



NOW, LET ME
EXPLAIN THIS.

FUCK!!!!
FUCK ME!!!



SO LONG AS
YOU'RE NOT FUCKING A
DICK, YOUR LUST WILL BUILD,
AND YOUR LONGING FOR
SEX WILL INCREASE.

PUSSY!!!
BURNING!! POUND
ME!!!!

A comic book panel set in a dimly lit, ornate room. A character with blue eyes, pointed ears, and a black leather harness stands on a red carpeted staircase. The harness includes a chest strap, a belt with a buckle, and thigh straps. They are looking down at a person with short pink hair who is lying on the floor, looking up at them. The background features a large, ornate wooden door and a red patterned rug. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the standing character and one from the person on the floor.

THERE'S A
ROOM WITH A BUNCH
OF HORNY DUDES 150
YARDS DOWN THAT
HALLWAY.

LET'S SEE IF YOU
MAKE IT THERE, OR YOUR
BURNING PUSSY NEEDS
BREAK YOU BEFORE.

SEX!!!!
I NEED!!!
COCK!!!

SO YOU'RE
THAT RAT BASTARD
THAT CAUSED OUR
TRANSFORMATIONS.





I AM THE
BARON OF THIS
FINE ESTATE, INDEED.
AND I DID MAKE A FEW
CHANGES TO YOU
ALL.



IT DOES APPEAR
THAT YOU PICKED UP A
FEW BY YOURSELF.
FASCINATING.



CHANGE US BACK,
YOU ASSHOLE.

A close-up, high-quality digital illustration of a character's face. The character has short, dark blue hair with lighter blue highlights. They have large, pointed ears that are a reddish-pink color. Their eyes are a vibrant, glowing blue. Black, ink-like markings, resembling tears or blood, run down the sides of their face from the inner corners of their eyes. They have a slight, enigmatic smile, showing their teeth. Their lips are painted a dark blue. The background is dark and indistinct, with some faint, glowing patterns on the right side.

**CHANGE YOU
BACK? AND TO WHAT,
PRAY TELL?**



ALL THE
DIFFERENT THINGS
YOU'VE BEEN IN THE
PAST...

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a grey blazer over a grey top, is sitting in a library. She is holding an open book with a pink cover and looking at it with a surprised expression. The background is filled with bookshelves containing books labeled 'HISTORY' and 'PSYCHOLOGY'. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: 'YOU WANNA BECOME THE LIBRARIAN AGAIN WHO GOT SEXUALLY AROUSED WITH EVERY WORD SHE READ?'.

YOU WANNA BECOME THE
LIBRARIAN AGAIN WHO GOT
SEXUALLY AROUSED WITH EVERY
WORD SHE READ?

THE TIMID
GIRL WHO FELT ALL
STIMULI OF HER SEX PARTNER
IN ADDITION TO HER
OWN?





REMEMBER THAT
TIME WHEN YOU WERE A
MMA FIGHTER, FEELING
ORGASM EVERY TIME YOU
GOT HIT?



**DON'T
TELL ME YOU WANT
TO GO BACK TO THE
TIME YOU WERE ALMOST
NOTHING BUT DICK
AND TITS.**



AND WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
FOLLOWERS OVER
THERE?

DO YOU REALLY
WANT ME TO CHANGE
THEM BACK INTO AN EROTIC
NOTEBOOK AND A
SUCCUBUS DEMON?

A close-up, high-contrast image of a woman's face. She has pale skin, long dark hair, and is wearing heavy purple eye makeup. Her eyes are a striking red color with a black pupil. She has a slight, enigmatic smile. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.

I... FUCK.
I DO REMEMBER
ALL THOSE THINGS.
YOU... YOU CHANGED
ME SO MUCH...



INDEED,
MY SWEET
CHILD, YOU ARE
BUT A TOY TO
ME.



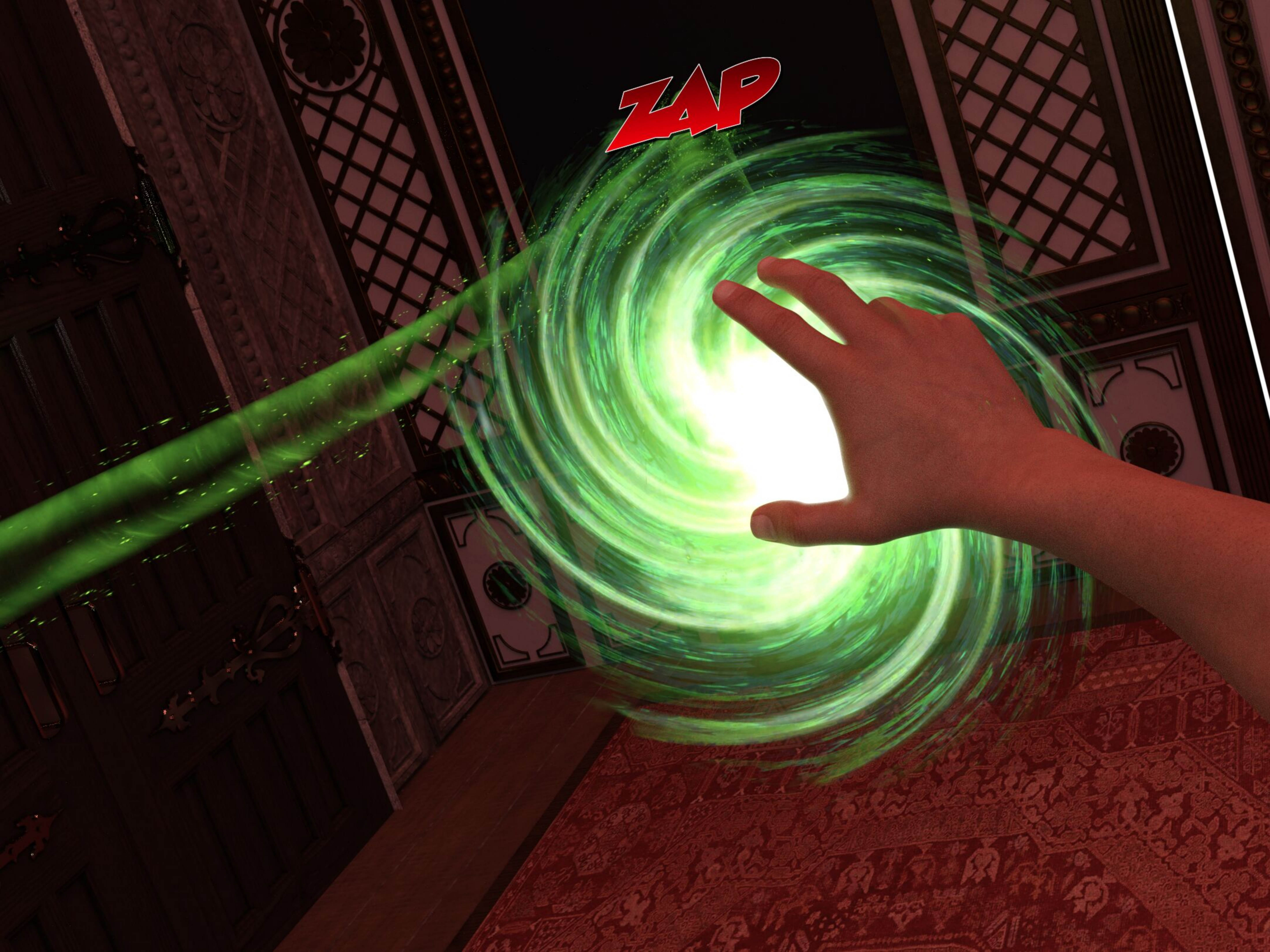
NOW, SHALL
WE SEE HOW MANY
CHILDREN YOU CAN POP
FROM THAT PREGNANT BELLY
OF YOURS BEFORE YOUR
MIND CAVES IN?



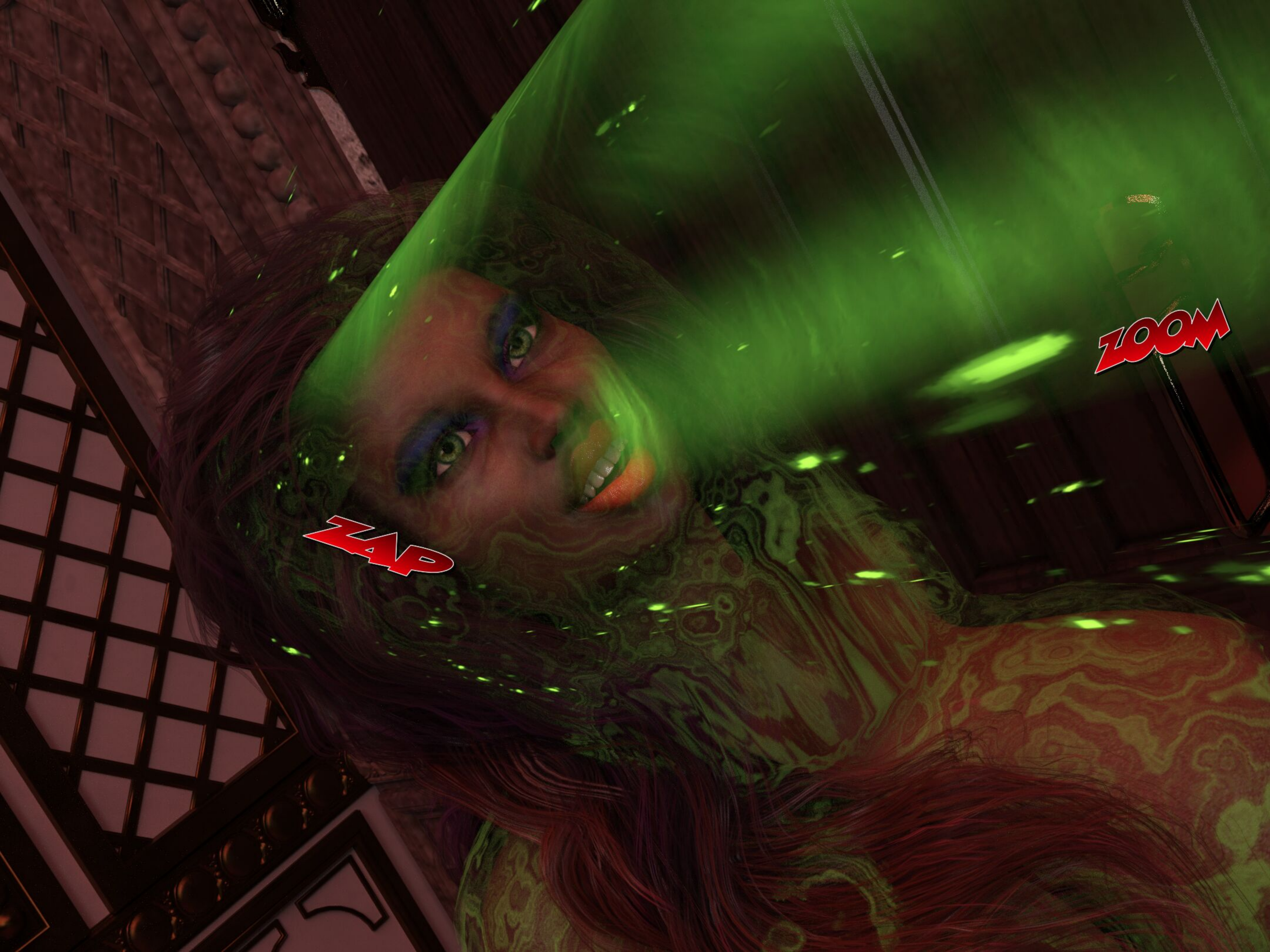
FUCK YOU!



I'M NOT
TAKING ANY MORE
SHIT FROM YOU!



ZAP



ZAP

ZOOM

BLOND



BLOAT

BULGE

A 3D rendered image of a pregnant woman with dark skin, large breasts, and long, wavy, reddish-brown hair. She is lying down, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background is dark and textured, possibly a wall or ceiling with a grid pattern. The lighting is soft, highlighting the contours of her body.

HOLY MOMMY MOLY!
I GOT BABBIES.



WHAT DID YOU DO,
YOU INSOLENT WENCH?



YOU MIXED MAGICS THAT
SHOULDN'T BE IN CONTACT.
HOW DARE YOU DEFY ME?

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair. She has heavy purple eye makeup and is looking directly at the viewer with a menacing, toothy grin. Her teeth are white and sharp. The background is a dark, patterned rug on a wooden floor.

**I'M ABOUT TO
DARE SOME OTHER
THINGS.**

A comic book panel featuring two succubi in a dark, red-lit environment. The succubi have red skin, long red hair, and pointed ears. One succubus is in the foreground, looking up with a pained expression, her face marked with glowing yellow patterns. Two bright white beams of light are directed at her face. The second succubus is behind her, holding one of her large, curved, textured horns. A speech bubble from the second succubus says "SUCCI, BLAST HIM!".

SUCCI,
BLAST HIM!



PLEASE,
LIKE THESE PITIFUL
BIMBO BEAMS COULD
DO ANYTHING TO
ME.



YOU'RE
ALL PISSING ME
OFF.

IF IT'S
BIMBOS YOU WANT,
THAT'S WHAT YOU
SHALL BE.





OH NO,
YOU DON'T!



LET GO,
YOU STUPID BITCH.
THE MAGIC IS ABOUT
TO BLOW.

A close-up of a woman with long, wavy red hair. Her eyes are glowing with a bright orange-yellow light, and her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. She is surrounded by a large, intense fire that fills the background and the lower half of the frame. In the upper left background, there are dark, vertical structures that look like bookshelves or filing cabinets. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text:

IF I GO, YOU
GO DOWN WITH ME.
PREPARE TO BIMBOFY,
FUCK FACE.

BAT-ROOM

YOU
ARROGANT CUN...



BLEP. TEH HE.
LIKE, WHAT? CAN I
HAS FUCK?

A comic book panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. In the foreground, a woman with long, voluminous, wavy red hair is seen from the back, her head bowed. In the background, a woman with long, wavy brown hair and pointed ears stands nude, looking over her shoulder at the first woman. She has a smug expression. The setting appears to be a room with dark wood paneling and a large, ornate metal door handle. A speech bubble from the nude woman says "I WIN.".

I WIN.

TO BE CONTINUED



DON'T WORRY.
SUCCI HAS YOU.
WE'RE SAFE NOW.

新新新新

A DIVINE
INTERVENTION
LATER.



TINA?
WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

NO CLUE,
SUZY.

出入口に付き
駐車禁止



I FEEL LIKE I
JUST WOKE FROM A
NIGHTMARE.

A TERRIBLE,
DARK CASTLE, WITH
LOTS OF SEX.
BIZARRE, RIGHT?



ARE
WE NAKED IN
PUBLIC FOR SOME
REASON?

YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
EVEN MORE BIZARRE?
I FEEL THE SAME
WAY.

A 3D-rendered scene showing two nude women walking away from the viewer on a city street. The woman on the left has short, vibrant purple hair, while the woman on the right has short, vibrant blue hair. They are walking past a building with a light-colored, horizontally-slatted metal shutter. In the background, there's a blue wall with white bubbles, a green sign with white Japanese characters, and a white building with a balcony. A bicycle is parked on the sidewalk to the right. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

**COME ON,
LET'S FIND SOME
CLOTHES. AND PUT THOSE
WEIRD FEELINGS
BEHIND US.**

**GOOD CALL.
I'D RATHER NOT
THINK BACK TO THAT
PLACE.**

MEANWHILE,
AT THE CASTLE.

I SUPPOSE
THOSE TWO ARE
GONE.





AS IS ROB,
LOOKS LIKE.



I SUPPOSE
THAT MEANS THIS IS
NOW MY PLACE.



SERVANT.
COME HERE AND
PLEASURE YOUR
MISTRESS.

BY
YOUR COMM...
CUM... CONA...
YES, MISTRESS.

THE END