

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

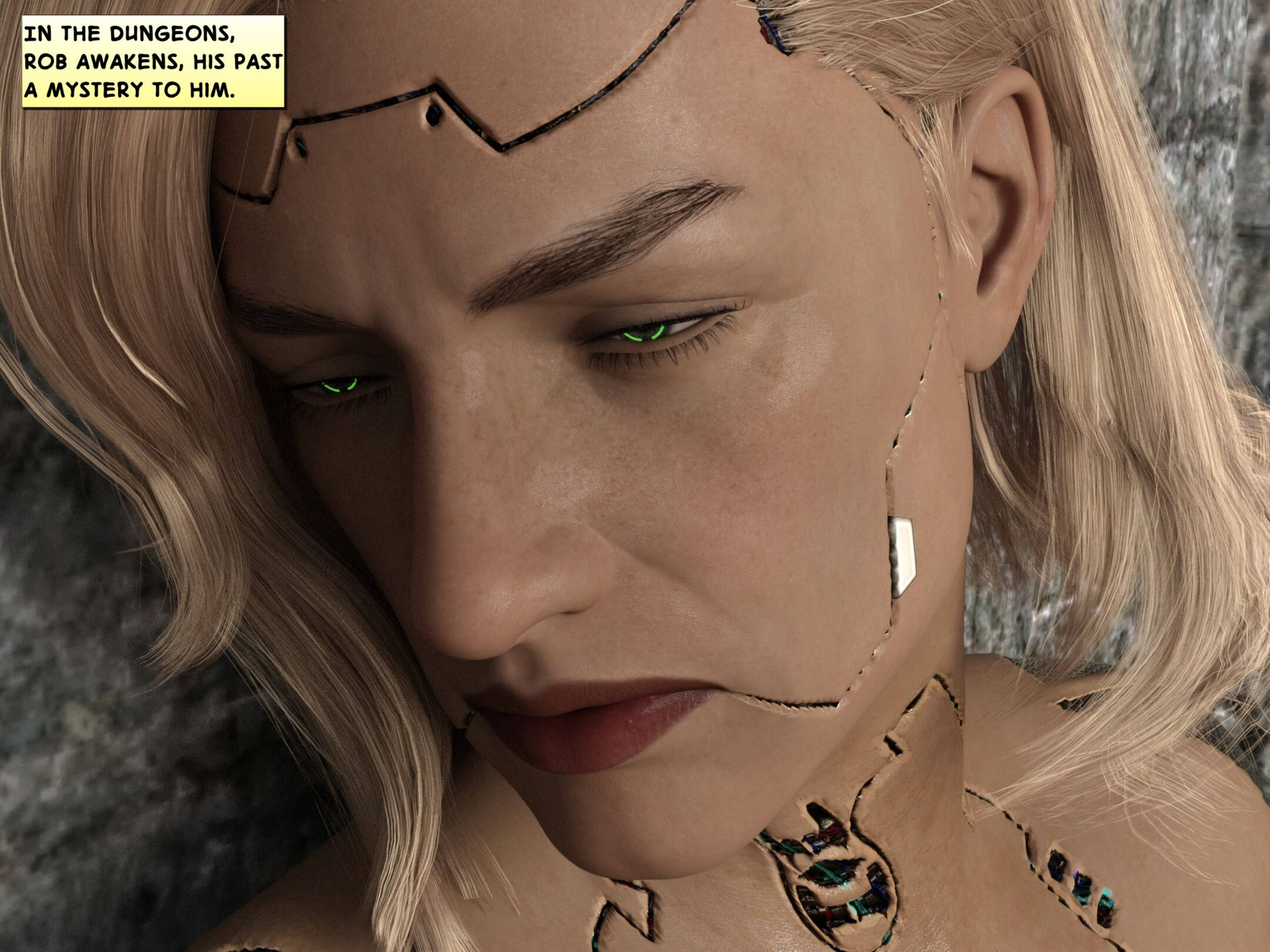
**STRANGE DOINGS
HAVE GIVEN RISE
TO A BIZARRE
CREATURE.**



**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.



**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.**



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.

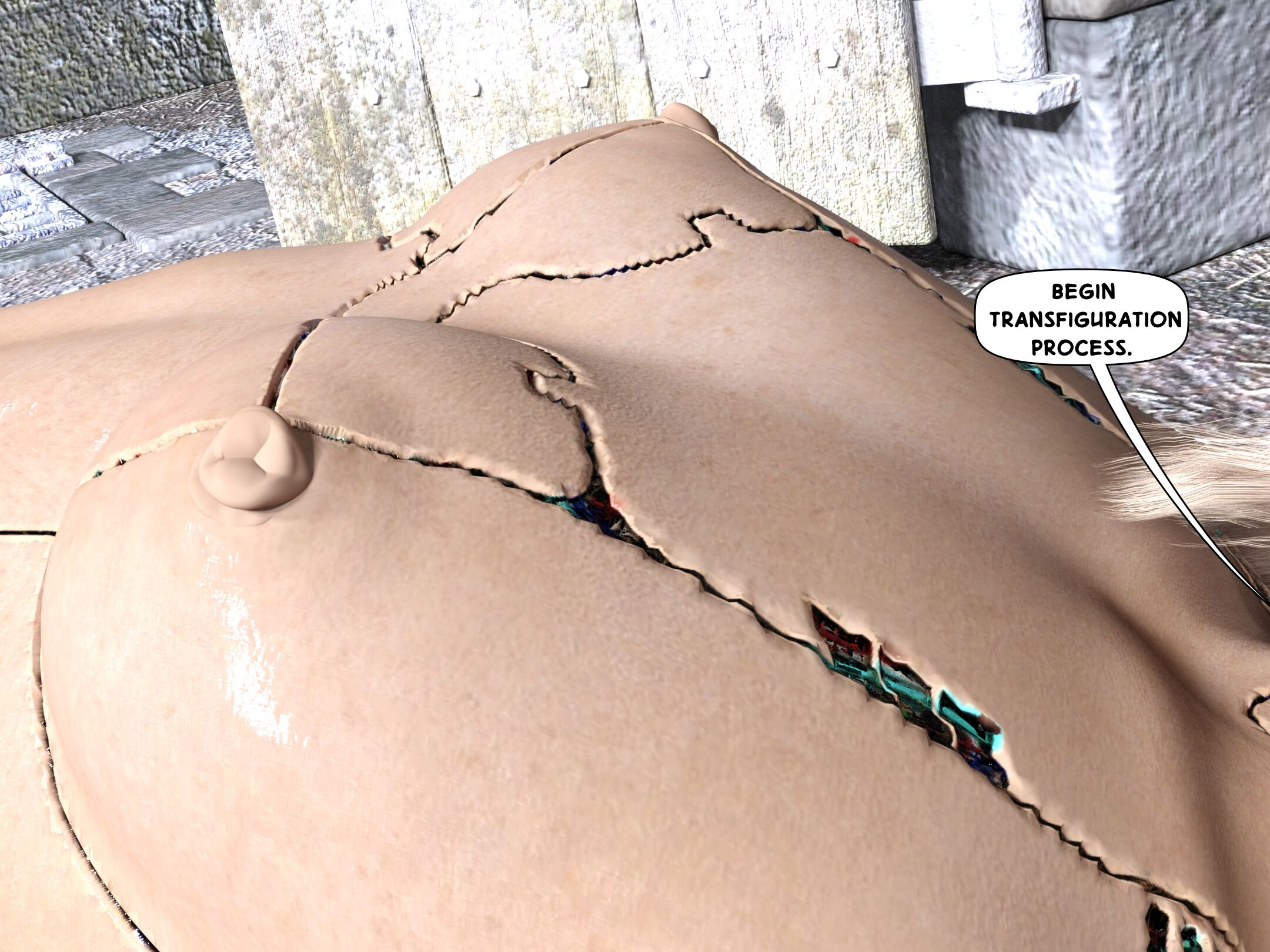
YOU OKAY
OVER THERE?

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!



NEEDY
FEMALE
DETECTED.

LOVE
WHO?

LOVE



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's face is partially covered by a dark, cracked mask that appears to be made of a brittle material, possibly plastic or metal. The mask is cracked in several places, notably around the eyes and along the jawline. The character's mouth is slightly open, showing a small, white, rectangular object. The background is a light-colored, textured surface, possibly a wall or a ceiling, with some faint, dark lines. Two speech bubbles are visible in the upper left corner of the frame. The first speech bubble contains the text "COMPLIMENT RECEIVED. INITIATE RETORT." and the second speech bubble contains the text "YOU HAVE A TIGHT, GOOD FEELING PUSSY."

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 contact lenses. Her expression is neutral as she looks down. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the frame, containing text. 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.



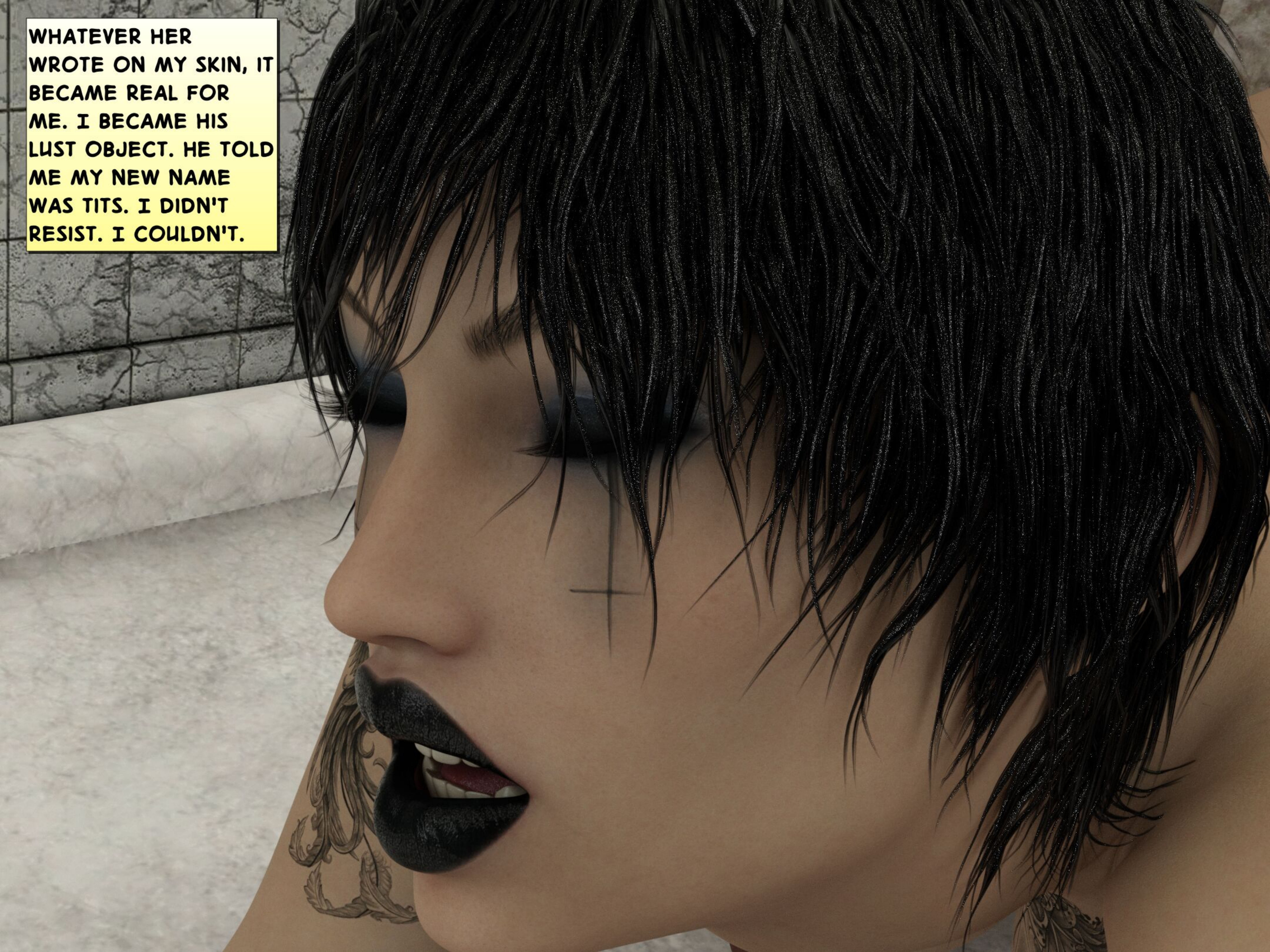
**BUT AS HE WROTE
MORE AND MORE
THINGS ONTO MY
BODY, I LOST
CONTROL, AND LET
MYSELF GET LOST IN
EXCITEMENT.**

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

TO BE CONTINUED