

# 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**

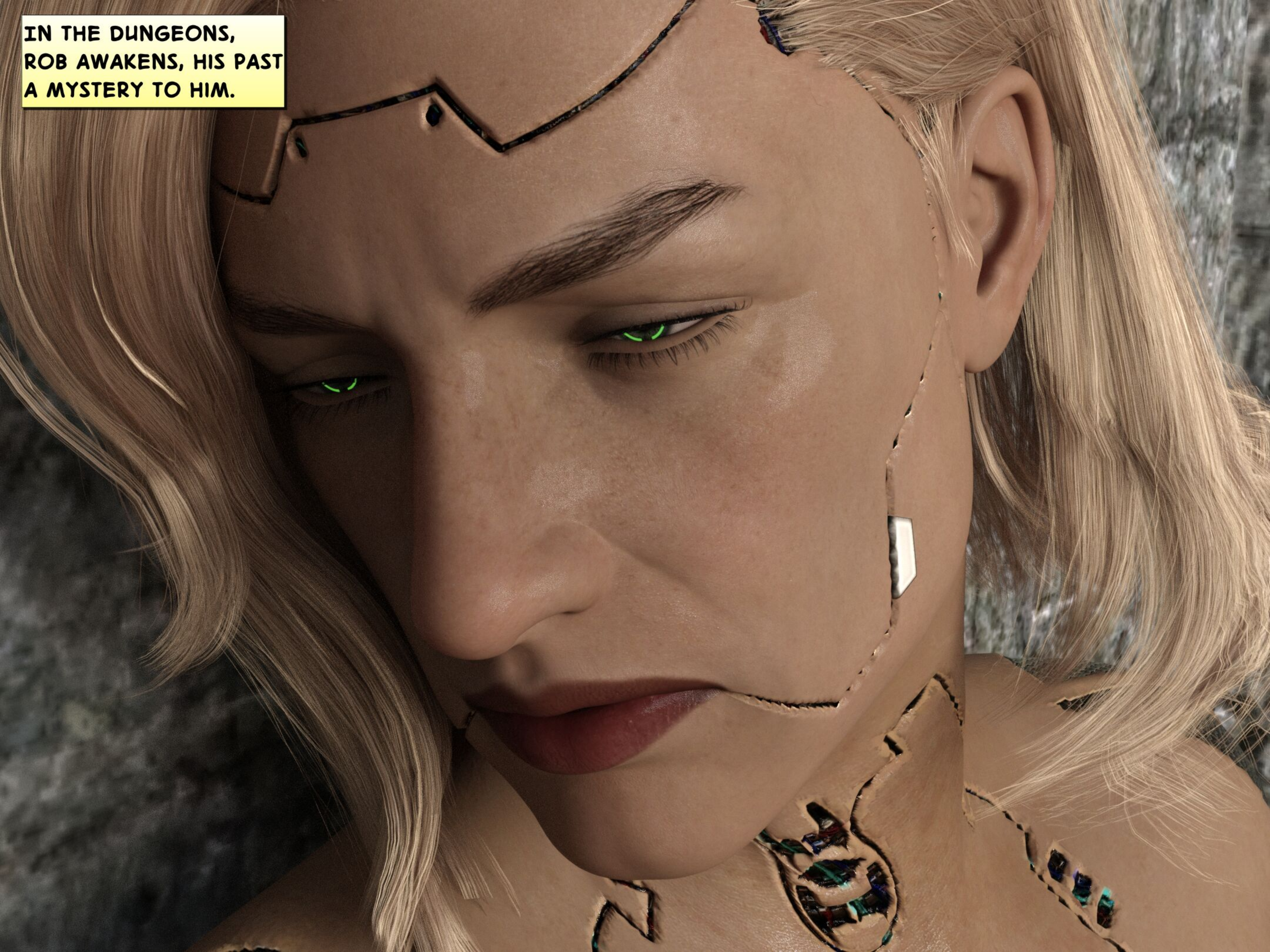
**STRANGE DOINGS  
HAVE GIVEN RISE  
TO A BIZARRE  
CREATURE.**



**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. 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.**



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.

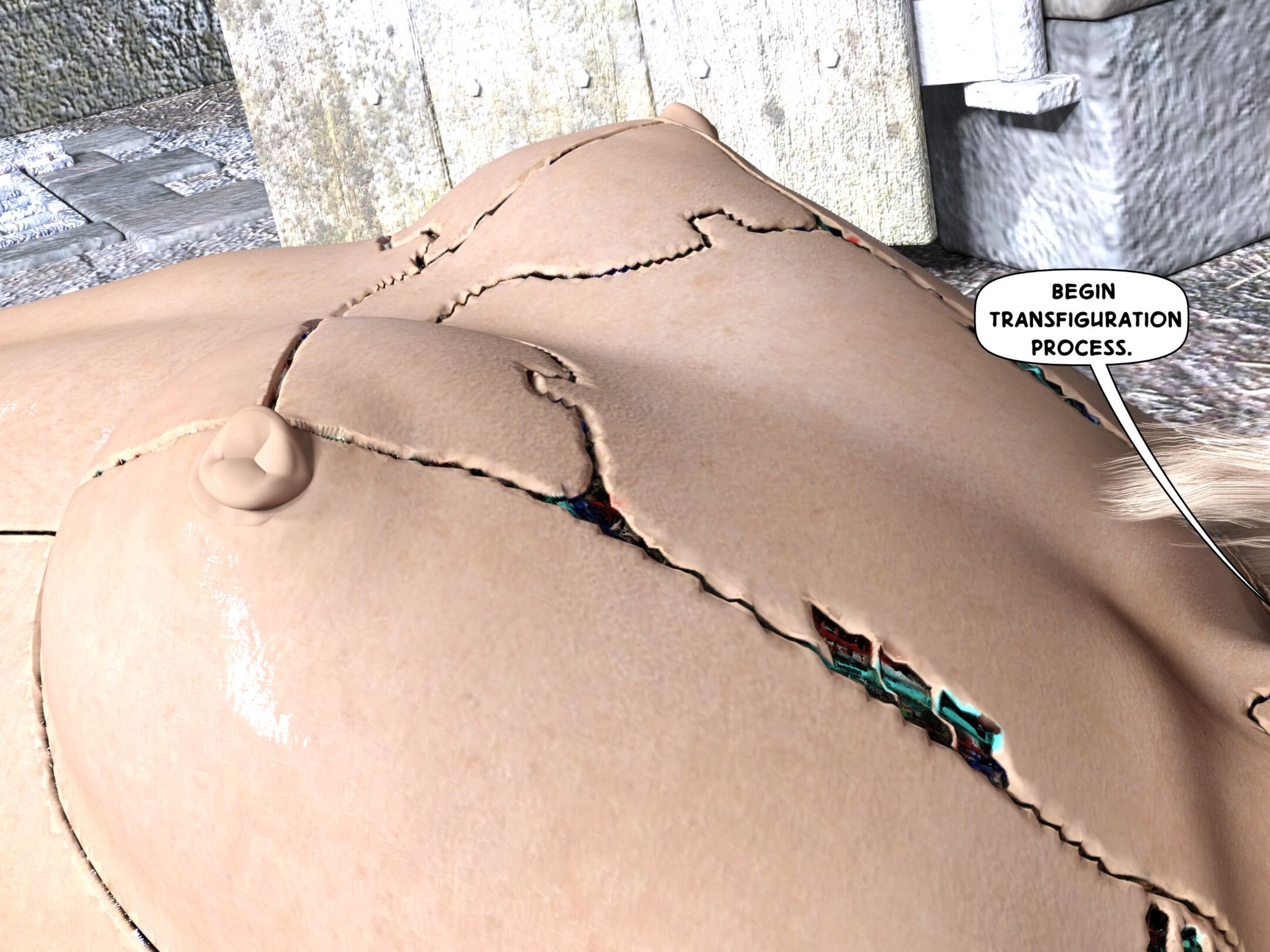
**YOU OKAY  
OVER THERE?**

**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

GOD WHO



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





IEK!

LOOK OUT!

24/7  
PARTY  
PARTY

COOL  
WHO?



NEEDY  
FEMALE  
DETECTED.

LOVE  
WHO?

LOVE



LOVING  
**WHORE**

← PUBLIC  
CUM TAI

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, ashy 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 positioned 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 to her left. In the bottom foreground, 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

SLAVE



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.



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**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 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 positioned in the center of the frame, containing text. In the lower-left quadrant, there is large, black, stylized graffiti 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

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?

TO BE CONTINUED