



# RANDOM FACES



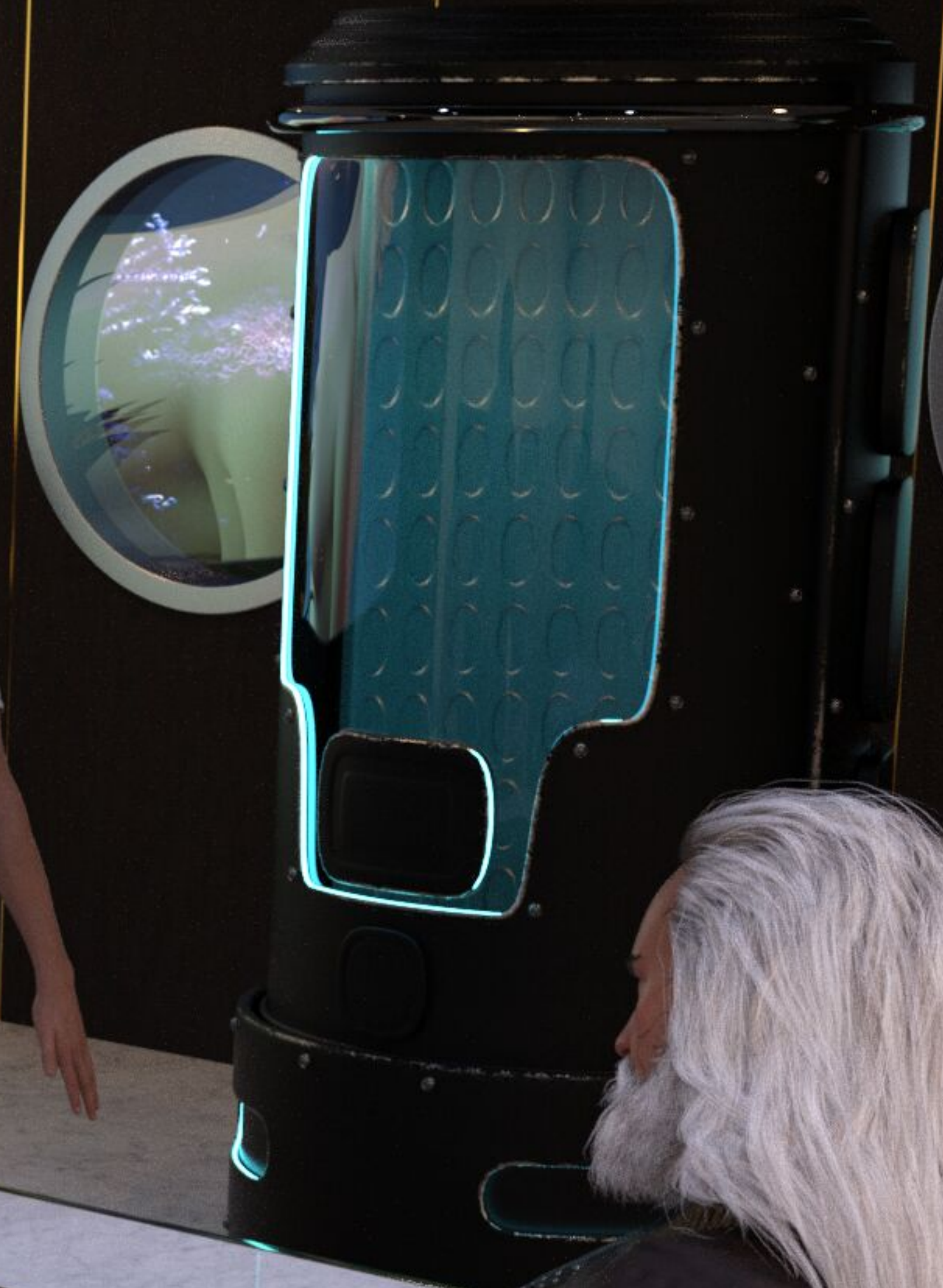
*Jeysia*



SO, YOU ROLL AND MOVE ALONG THE BOARD. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO MOVE AHEAD OR BACKWARDS.

AND EVERY ROUND, THE DUMMY PLAYER HITS ONE PERSON WHO HASN'T BEEN HIT LAST ROUND, DETERMINED BY A DIE ROLL.

AND THAT PLAYER STEPS INTO THE CHAMBER, AND SOMETHING HAPPENS.





FINE  
BY ME,  
JADEN.

LONG  
AS I CAN GET  
SOME BEER  
ALONG THE  
WAY.



YOU'RE  
GROSS, PHIL.

THIS GAME  
SEEMS TEDIOUS  
AND LONG,  
JADEN.

WHAT'S THAT CHAMBER EVEN DOING?

I DON'T KNOW, BLAKE.



A man with a beard, wearing a white t-shirt and grey pants, stands with his back to the camera. He is looking at a large, dark, cylindrical machine with a glowing blue screen. The screen displays a pattern of small, repeating oval shapes. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first speech bubble is connected to the man's head, and the second is positioned to the right of the machine. In the background, there are circular windows showing an underwater scene with fish and coral. To the left, there is a potted plant with yellow and green leaves.

THE  
SELLER I PICKED  
THIS UP FROM  
DIDN'T SAY.

THEY  
ONLY SAID IT  
ENHANCES THE  
EXPERIENCE.

FINE,  
WHATEVER. LET'S  
TRY IT OUT,  
I SUPPOSE.



OKAY.  
ROLL OFF TO  
SEE WHO GOES  
FIRST?





DOESN'T MATTER,  
ACTUALLY, EVERYONE  
GETS THE SAME AMOUNT  
OF TURNS. SO WE CAN  
ROLL ALL TOGETHER.

PICK  
A COLOR,  
EVERYONE.



BLUE.

RED.

OKAY,  
I'LL BE GREEN,  
AND YELLOW IS  
DUMMY.

5 FOR ME,  
2 FOR PHIL, AND A  
WHOOPING 1 FOR  
BLAKE. NICE.



NOW TO  
ROLL DUMMY.  
LET'S SEE WHO  
GETS INTO THE  
BOX.



AND THAT'S THE  
PLAYER IN LAST. SO, BLAKE  
YOU'RE TURN WITH THE  
CHAMBER.





FINE. URGH.  
THIS BETTER NOT  
BE WEIRD.

I'M  
SURE IT'S  
OKAY.

THERE'S NO  
HANDLE. HOW  
DOES THIS EVEN  
OPEN?

*Yon...*

WHAT WAS THAT? AH WELL, IT'S OPEN NOW.



SO, WHAT  
DO I DO IN  
HERE?

袋中++@中X臂?-♡●臂∨臂@中



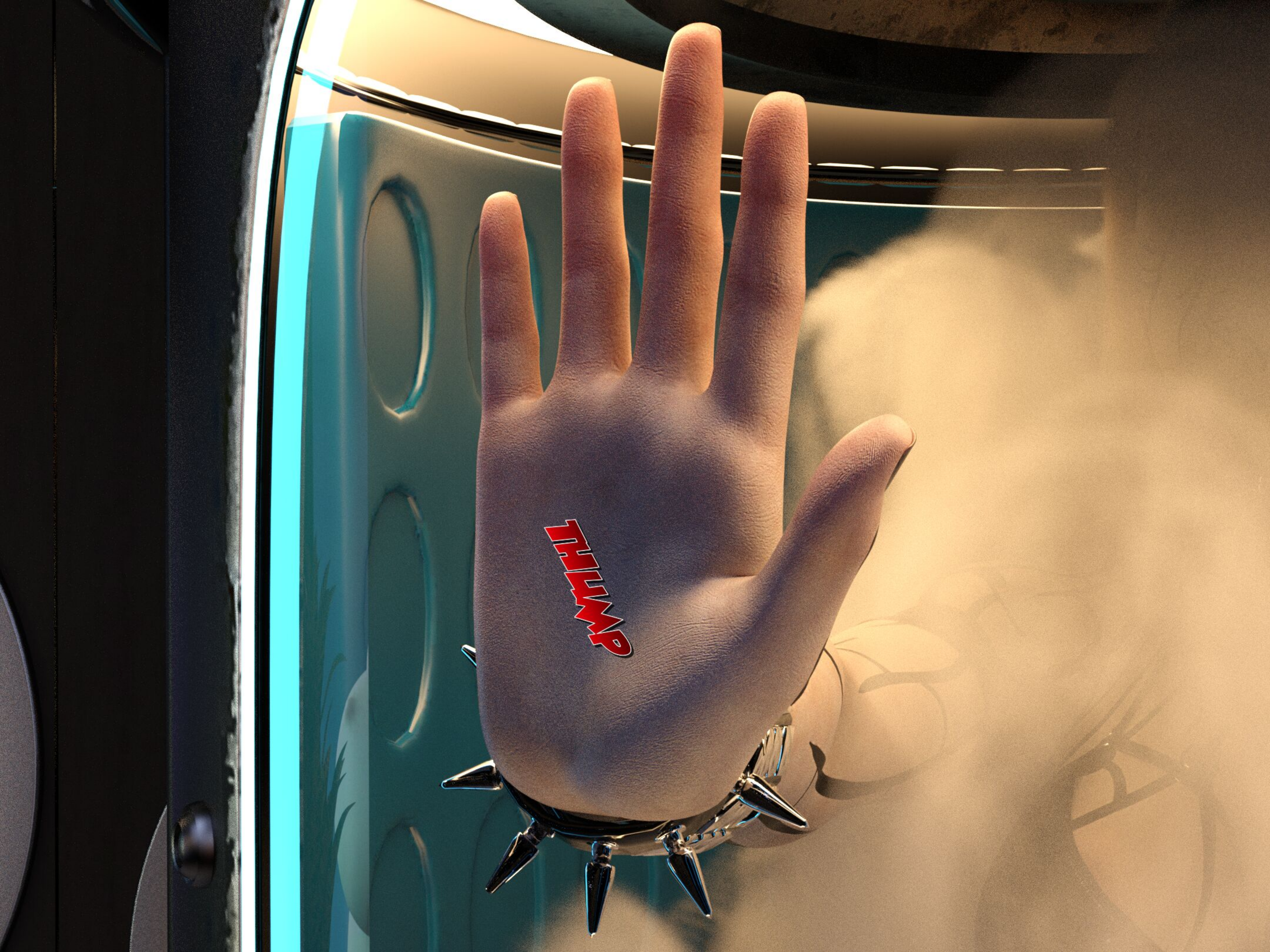


COUGH  
COUGH

QUICK, GET HIM  
OUT OF THERE.  
PULL THE PLUG, OR  
SOMETHING.



IT'S NOT  
PLUGGED IN.  
IT RUNS ON  
IT'S OWN.



**THUMP**



HOLY  
FUCKBALLS.

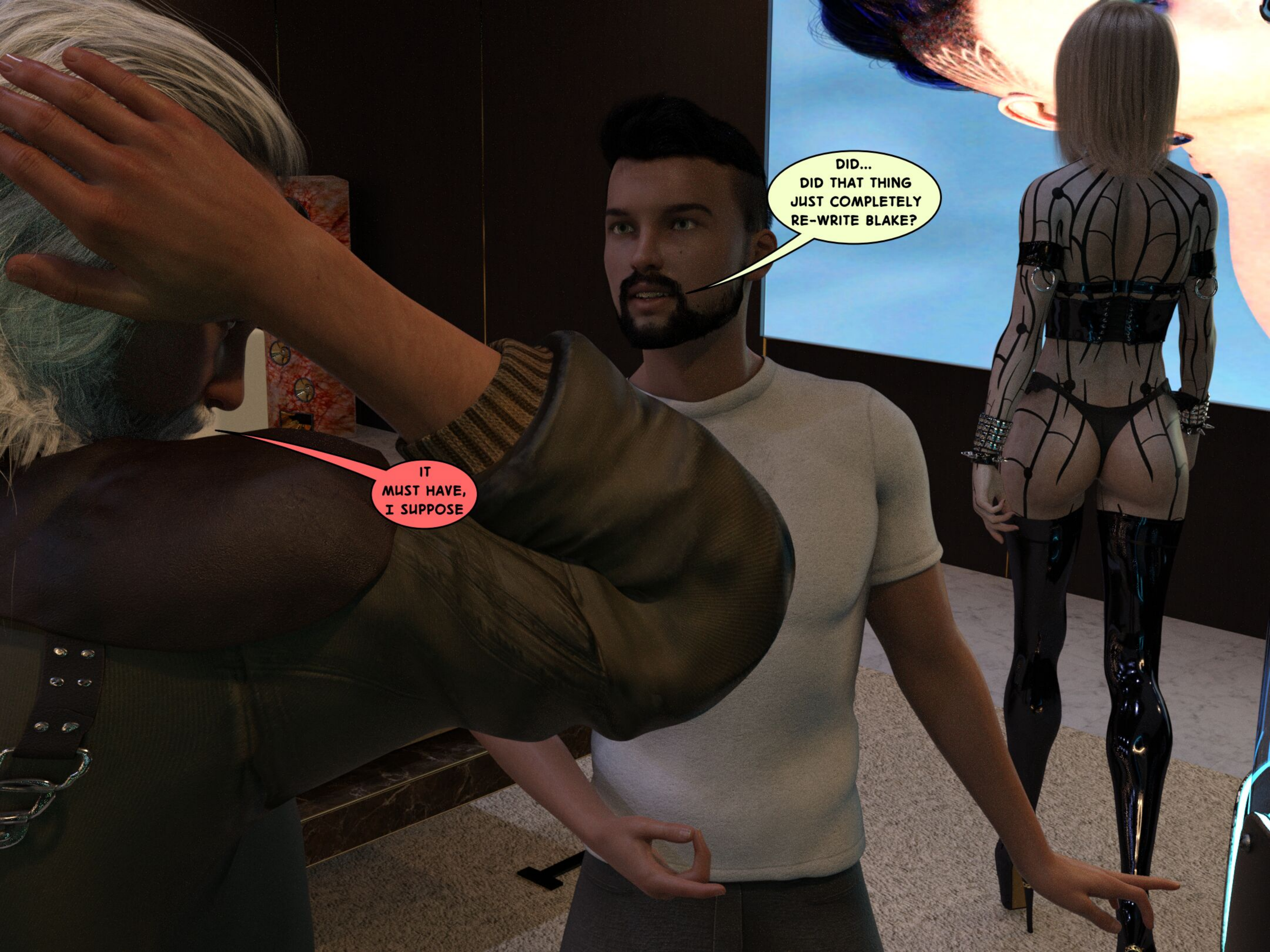
BLAKE? IS  
THAT YOU?



NAME'S  
NOIR, POPS. YOU  
FORGOT THAT  
AGAIN?

DID...  
DID THAT THING  
JUST COMPLETELY  
RE-WRITE BLAKE?

IT  
MUST HAVE,  
I SUPPOSE





LOOK AT  
HOW CONFIDENT  
NOIR IS. LIKE SHE'S  
ALWAYS BEEN THIS  
WAY.



**MORE EVIDENCE IS  
HER WALKING AROUND ON  
THOSE HIGH STILETTOS. SEEMS  
LIKE SHE'S HAS HIGH HEEL  
TRAINING OF YEARS.**





THIS IS FASCINATING. YOU THINK WE CAN FIGURE OUT HOW THIS WORKS? AND WHY SOMEONE USED IT FOR A GAME?



WE SHOULD GIVE IT  
A TRY, AT LEAST. MAYBE  
WE CAN GET LUCKY AND  
BECOME SUPER SMART  
ON THE WAY.

HEY. WHAT  
UP YOU TWO? WHAT'S  
WITH THE GAME? COME ON,  
SOONER WE FINISH, SOONER  
WE GET TO FUN  
FUCKING.





LOOKS  
LIKE THE GAME JUST  
BECAME A CONTEST ABOUT  
WHO CAN KEEP THEIR DICK  
IN THEIR PANTS THE  
LONGEST.

IF WE CAN  
KEEP OUR DICKS  
AT ALL.

A person wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting outfit is sitting on a light-colored sofa with a bold, black, abstract pattern. The person's face is obscured by a large, dark, textured shadow. A red speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the frame.

DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE NOIR IS PACKING  
ANYMORE.

ALRIGHT,  
THEN, BACK TO  
THE GAME.



LET'S ROLL  
UP SOME MORE  
MOVES.

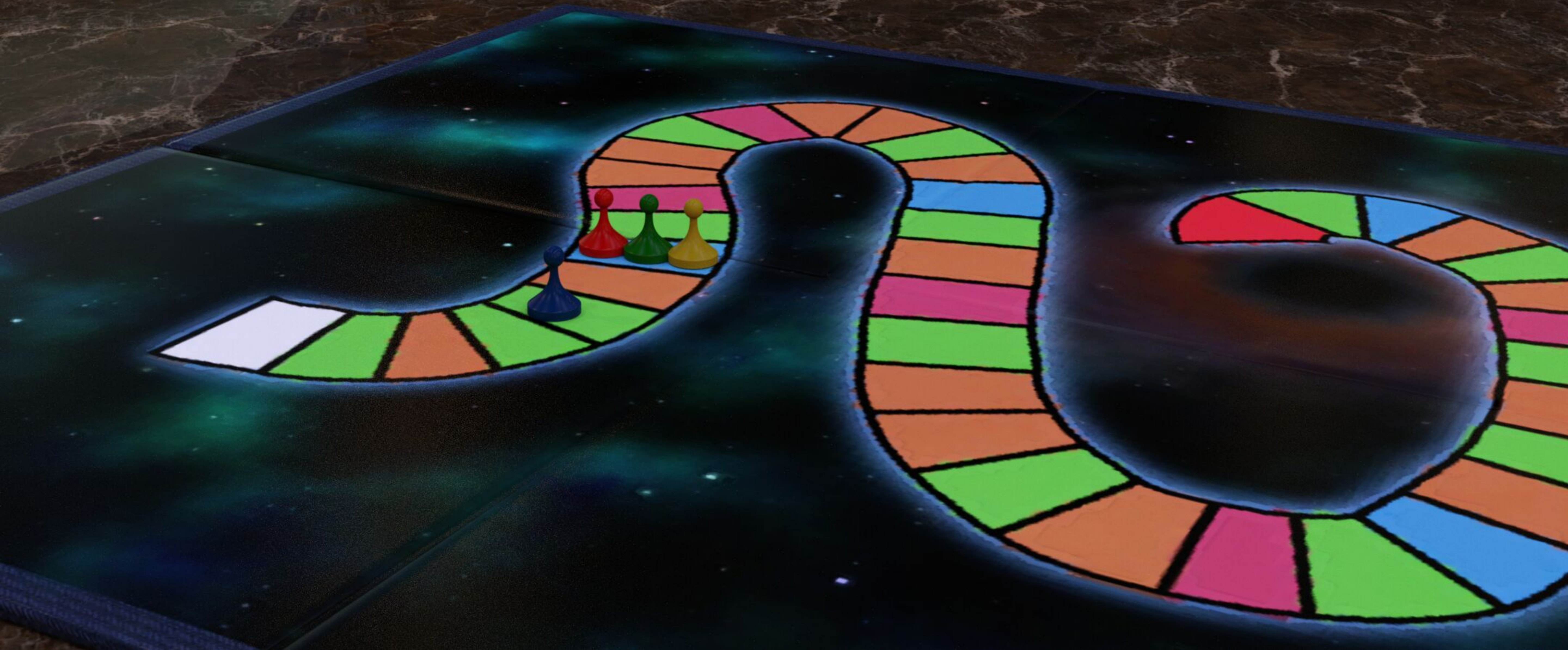


HUH.  
THAT'S A  
STRANGE TURN  
OF EVENTS.



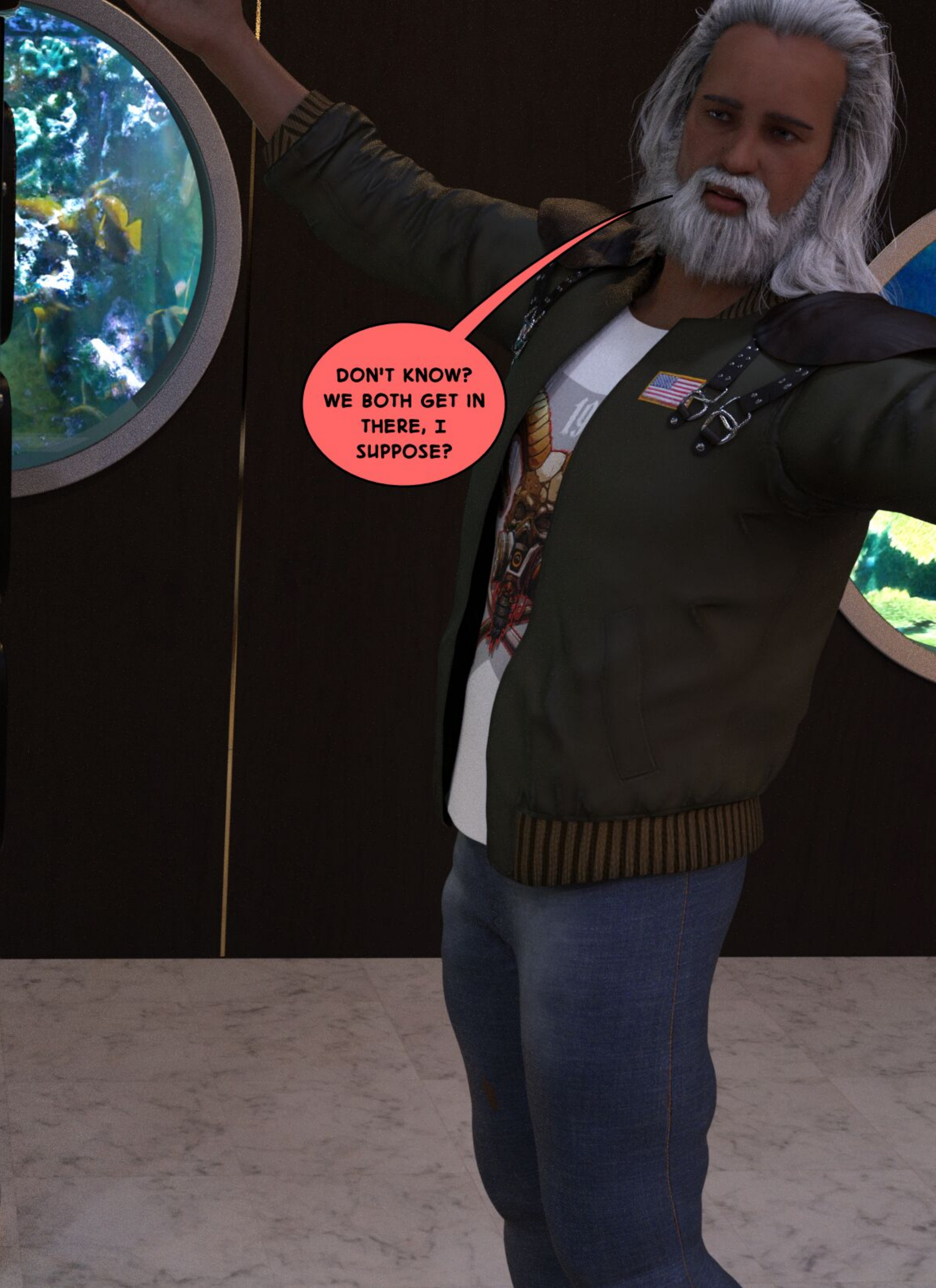


LOOKS  
LIKE ME AND  
PHIL ARE BOTH  
UP?





WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?



DON'T KNOW?  
WE BOTH GET IN  
THERE, I  
SUPPOSE?



DANG,  
THIS IS  
CRAMMED FOR  
SPACE.

OOOOHH. I...

HEY, LEAVE  
ME SOME  
SPACE.

HAHA.  
YOU TWO LOOK  
HILARIOUS IN  
THERE.





MY GOD, GIRL.  
NOW YOU'RE REALLY  
CRAMPING UP THIS  
PLACE.



JAIEN SORRY.  
JAIEN BIG GIRL.  
PLEASE, NO BEING  
MEAN.

I'LL SAY YOU'RE  
BIG. HOW ARE YOU  
EVEN STILL STANDING  
UPRIGHT?



JAIKEN KNOW  
NOT YOU SAY.  
EIGO HARD.

TASUKETE  
KUDASAI.



HEY,  
MONSTER  
TITS.

SPEAK  
ENGLISH, YOU  
BLOATED FUCK  
SLUT.







YOU LISTEN  
HERE, YOUNG LADY.  
YOU BETTER BEHAVE  
YOURSELF.

JAIKEN IS A  
FOREIGNER. LET'S  
GIVE HER SOME  
RESPECT.

OW, OW,  
OW. LET GO OF  
MY EAR, PHILLIS.  
YOU'RE NOT MY  
MOM.

CONSIDER  
YOURSELF LUCKY.  
IF I WAS, I'D SPANK  
YOU FOR THAT NASTY  
TONE.



OKAY.

SIT DOWN,  
JAIDEN.

I'LL BE  
MANAGING THE  
GAME NOW.



WELL,  
NOIR, LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE UP  
AGAIN.





OH,  
COME ON. I  
JUST GOT OUT OF  
THAT BLASTED  
THING.

WHAT THE  
FU...

LANGUAGE,  
MISSY!





...FUDGE  
NUGGETS. FINE.





DON'T YOU  
DARE TURN ME INTO  
TIT FLESH, YOU  
STUPID MACHINE.



BooF



...WATASHIDA.

YAMI WA...



HEYAH,  
EVERYONE.

KOKO NI  
IMASHU.

PLEASE  
TELL ME YOU STILL  
SPEAK ENGLISH.



YAMI  
DOES SPEAK  
ENGLISH.





YAMI LIKE WESTERNERS. THEY HAVE AMAZING BREAST.

NOT LIKE YAMI PEOPLE.

WELL, YOU  
MAY REVISE YOUR  
JUDGMENT AFTER YOU  
SEE JAIDEN, YOUR FELLOW  
COUNTRYWOMAN,  
OVER THERE.



YOU MAKE FUN  
OF YAMI. NO ASIAN  
GIRL CAN HAVE BETTER  
BREAST THEN WEST  
GIRL.







GAH!

KONNICHIWA.

JAIDEN DESU.  
HAJIMEMASHITE.





SUGOI  
OPPAI.

OHH!  
KARERA WA  
BINKANDESU.



ALL THE  
BETTER.

OOOHHHHHH!

OH DEAR. THIS  
IS WEIRDLY HOT  
TO WATCH.

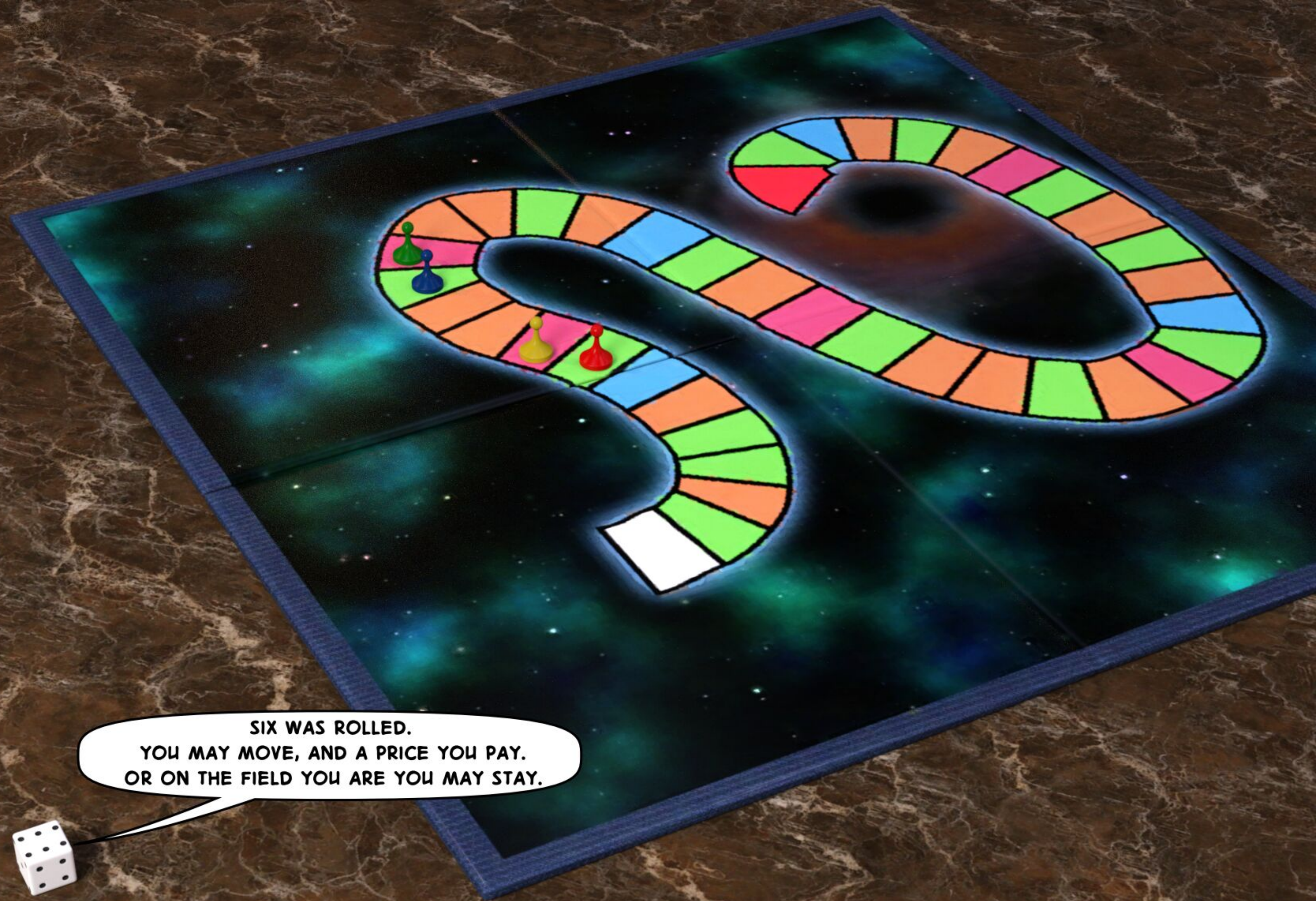


LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'LL BE  
DOING THAT FOR  
A WHILE.

GUESS I  
MOVE ON THE  
GAME.



NICE ROLL  
FOR ME, BIG SIX,  
SWEET.



SIX WAS ROLLED.  
YOU MAY MOVE, AND A PRICE YOU PAY.  
OR ON THE FIELD YOU ARE YOU MAY STAY.

A red pillar with floral patterns is on the left. A white die with black pips is on a dark brown, marbled table surface. The die is connected to a speech bubble. The background is a dark space with a colorful, multi-colored circular pattern on the floor.

HUH, THAT'S NEW.  
DIDN'T KNOW THE  
GAME DID THAT.

HOWEVER,  
I HAD TO MOVE,  
I WAS SO FAR  
BEHIND.

A MOVE YOU MADE, ADVANCED YOU GOT.  
FROM NOW ON BEHAVE LIKE A WANTING HOT THOT.



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and purple eye makeup is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a vibrant red, form-fitting dress with a large floral pattern in shades of yellow and orange. Her right hand is raised behind her head, and her left hand rests on her hip. The background consists of a dark floor with a light-colored, geometric pattern. Two pink speech bubbles are positioned near her head, containing text.

WHAT A  
RUDE THING TO  
SAY.

IS IT ME,  
OR IS IT GETTING  
WARM IN HERE?



WHY AM I  
FEELING LIKE A  
BURNING WAVE  
RUSHED THROUGH  
ME?

I'M FILLED  
WITH SO MUCH  
LUST ALL OF A  
SUDDEN.

I CAN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING WITH THE TWO YOUNGSTERS AROUND. IT'D BE INAPPROPRIATE.





STILL,  
WATCHING THEM FONDLE  
IS TINGLING MY SLIT.  
I REALLY SHOULDN'T....



**BUT HOT DAMN,  
I WANT TO.  
SCREW IT.**

**THOSE  
TWO AREN'T THE  
ONLY ONES WHO CAN  
HAVE FUN IN HERE.  
\*MOAN\***



WELL,  
LOOK AT  
THAT.

HE-  
HENTAI!



SEEM  
TO YAMI LIKE  
SHE HAD A LEWD  
THING BOILING  
INSIDE.



YAMI  
GUESSES SHE  
HAS TO RUN THE  
GAME NOW.





ROLL  
SAYS JAIDEN  
GOES IN CHAMBER  
NEXT.

HAI.  
SHIMASU.



Boof





OH, MY GOD.  
I FINALLY KNOW  
ENGLISH AGAIN.

ALSO, A GIANT  
WEIGHT OFF MY CHEST.  
WHAT A RELIEVE TO NOT  
BE SUPERSIZED  
ANYMORE.



YAMI  
DON'T KNOW,  
JAIDEN,...

YAMI  
THINK YOU  
STILL PRETTY  
BIG.

JAINA.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



**GAH!  
HOLY FUCKS!  
IT'S DOWN TO  
MY KNEES.**

PHILLIS?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU...?

I WANT IT.  
FUCK ME,  
JAINA.



**MOMENTS  
LATER.**

**FUCK.  
YOU'RE PUMPING  
MY COCK SO  
MUCH, PHILLIS.**

**HARDER,  
JAINA.**




MAKE  
MY PUSSY  
SQUEAL WITH  
JOY.



THIS IS  
HOT. YAMI  
LIKES THIS.



A scene from a virtual world. In the foreground, a character with long, straight, light pink hair is seen from the back, wearing a white, textured, short-sleeved top. In the background, a pregnant woman with dark skin and blonde hair is standing, wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit. She has her hand on her belly. The setting appears to be a futuristic or sci-fi environment with a teal, textured wall and circular portholes showing an underwater scene with yellow fish. A speech bubble is directed towards the pink-haired character.

YAMI  
WONDERS IF SHE  
CAN MODIFY  
HERSELF.



SHE  
WOULD LIKE  
BIG BOOBIES.

HELLO?  
MACHINE?  
CAN YOU GIVE YAMI  
BIG BOOBIES?  
LIKE JAIDEN?



YAMI  
TAKES THIS  
AS A 'YES'.



Boof





SO GOOD.  
HERE IT COMES,  
PHILLIS.

SPRAY  
IT ON ME,  
JAINA.  
YES!!!



THAT  
WAS  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.

I'LL SAY.  
WHAT A RUSH.





UH,  
WHERE IS  
YAMI?



SUGOI.

YAMI  
LOVES HER  
NEW SELF.





WHAT THE...  
THAT THING WORKS  
WITHOUT THE  
GAME?



INTERESTING.  
SHALL WE TAKE A  
CLOSER LOOK?

MAYBE  
FIGURE OUT  
HOW IT DOES  
WORK?

YEAH.  
YAMI, WOULD  
YOU MOVE ONTO  
THE COUCH  
AGAIN?

OKAY.



YOU SEE  
ANYTHING ON  
YOUR SIDE?

THERE  
SEEMS TO BE A  
PANEL ATTACHED  
OVER HERE.



YEAH,  
HERE AS  
WELL.

MAYBE  
WE CAN  
PRY THESE  
OFF?





YIKES!

ARGH!

**BRRRRZZZZTTT**



THAT WAS WEIRD.  
ARE YOU OKAY OVER  
THERE?




I THINK SO.  
LITTLE PERPLEXED.  
YOU?


FINE, BUT...  
WHY DO YOU SOUND  
LIKE ME?

A woman with short, straight pink hair and bangs is sitting on a light-colored chair. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, open-front cardigan with a lace-like pattern along the edges. Underneath, she is wearing black lingerie, including a black thong and a black garter belt with multiple straps. She is also wearing sheer black stockings. She has a slight smile and is looking directly at the camera. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is dark with vertical gold-colored lines.

LOL.  
WAIT TILL YOU  
TWO SEE EACH  
OTHER.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red long-sleeved off-the-shoulder crop top and a black bikini bottom, is posing in front of a futuristic machine. The machine has a blue glowing border and a grid of oval-shaped buttons. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile, her hand near her face.

WHAT? WHY?  
DID THE MACHINE  
MAKE US STRANGE IN  
ANY WAY?


A woman with long brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a red long-sleeved off-the-shoulder crop top and a black bikini bottom, is looking out a window. She has her hand to her mouth in a surprised expression. The window shows a view of a lush green landscape with trees and a blue sky.

OH, MY  
GOD!



OH, MY GOD.  
ARE WE, LIKE, TWINS,  
JAY? TOTAL  
LOOKALIKES?

I GUESS  
WE ARE,  
PHOEBE.

A woman with long brown hair, blue eyes, and dark red lipstick is wearing a red off-the-shoulder top. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, one above the other. The background is dark with some blurred lights.

IT'S  
DIFFERENT, THOUGH.  
WHEN THE MACHINE  
CHANGED US, IT WAS  
KINDA LIKE WE ALWAYS  
WERE THOSE  
PEOPLE.

NOW I  
REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING. I WAS  
JAINA A MOMENT AGO,  
AND I FUCKED YOU  
WHILE YOU WERE  
PHILLIS.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder long-sleeved top and black bikini bottoms, is shown from the waist up. She has a surprised expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head. The background features a blue wall with a grid of oval patterns and a window showing a bright outdoor scene with a white cloud and palm trees. The word 'ZAP' is visible in the bottom right corner.

HOLY SHIT,  
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE  
NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE  
WOMEN. I WAS PHIL WHEN  
WE STARTED, NOT  
PHOEBE.

AND YOU WERE  
JADEN. AND THAT  
THING MADE YOU JAIDEN,  
GAVE YOU GIANT TITS  
AND ASS.

ZAP



WHAT THE HECK...?

**BLOAT**

**BLOAT**





I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD?

DID YOU JUST ZAP MY BUM UP TO GIGA SIZE?

YOU THINK  
I WANNA BE THAT  
MEGA CURVE SLUT  
AGAIN?





YOU TRY  
ON THOSE MEGA  
TITS, SEE HOW YOU  
FEEL LUGGING THEM  
AROUND.

**GIRLS**

NICE.  
MORE  
BOOBIES.





SHUT IT,  
YAMI!



AND MORE  
IMPORTANT, WHAT  
DO WE DO?

HOW'S  
THIS  
HAPPENING?

I GUESS WE SHOULD TRY FINISH THE GAME.

HOPE WE TURN BACK INTO OURSELVES ONCE IT'S DONE.



YEAH, LET'S TRY THAT.





CAN YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE? THEY'RE REALLY HEAVY AND DISTRACTING.

TELL ME ABOUT IT.



LET  
ME TRY  
THIS.



MUCH  
BETTER.  
THANKS.

ALRIGHT,  
BACK TO THE  
GAME.



LET'S  
SEE WHAT WE  
ROLL.



FOUR  
FOR PHOEBE, YAMI  
GETS A FIVE, AND I  
BLAZE ALONG WITH  
A SIX.


SOME  
SPICY NUMBERS,  
FOLKS.



REALLY?

WATCH OUT WITH THAT SIX. THE GAME IS GONNA HIT YOU FOR MOVING AHEAD WITH IT.





OOOOHHH  
NOOOHHH.

RUNNING ALONG, FAST AND SLICK,  
NOW YOU CRAVE, A HARD, LONG DICK.



THIS  
EMPTINESS IS KILLING  
ME. MY PUSSY IS  
BURNING WITH  
DESIRE.

MINE TOO.  
WHY?



A woman with brown hair, wearing a red long-sleeved top and a black bikini, stands on the left side of the frame. She is looking towards a large screen in the center. The screen displays a close-up of a woman's face with vibrant blue hair and purple eye makeup. On the right side of the frame, another woman with brown hair is seen from the back, looking down at the screen. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the woman on the screen, and one from the woman on the right.

I WANT A  
COCK. PLEASE.  
SOMEBODY, POUND  
MY PUSSY.

WHY DOES  
IT HIT ME AS  
WELL?

I DIDN'T EVEN  
ROLL A DICKS... SIX...  
FUCK ME.



SORRY,  
PHOEBE.  
I NEED THIS.



WHAT DID YOU DO?



YOU KNOW WHAT?  
HAVE ONE YOURSELF.



THIS FEELS SO WEIRD HAVING BOTH.

PHOEBE?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?





OH, GOD.



I NEED YOURS, JAY. I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I GOTTA HAVE YOU AGAIN.

I UNDERSTAND PHOEBE. I FEEL THE SAME WAY.






OH, FUCK.  
THIS IS  
INSANE.



I'M LOSING MY  
MIND, PHOEBE.  
KEEP PUMPING.



WOW.  
YAMI DID NOT  
KNOW THIS WAS  
POSSIBLE.

A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a light-colored carpet. She is wearing a bright red, form-fitting, long-sleeved bodysuit. Her eyes are blue and looking upwards, and her lips are painted a dark red. A speech bubble is positioned above her mouth, containing text. The background shows a wooden floor and a dark metal door handle.

I'M  
ABOUT TO CUM,  
PHOEBE. IT'S SO  
GOOD.



ME TOO, JAY.  
THIS IS INSANE.



I NEED MORE.  
I JUST CAME, AND I  
NEED MORE.

GIVE  
ME YOUR  
PUSSY.



FUCK ME  
HARD, JAY. I WANT  
YOU TO PUMP MY SLIT  
WITH YOUR MIGHTY  
COCK.

A photograph of a woman from the waist down, wearing a red, long-sleeved, ribbed top. Her right hand is placed on her left hip. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right area of the image, containing the text "YOUR PUSSY IS SO GREAT, PHOEBE." The background is a light-colored, textured carpet.

YOUR PUSSY IS  
SO GREAT,  
PHOEBE.






ERM, YAMI  
THINKS YOU SHOULD  
MAYBE STOP? PLAY  
GAME, NO?




NO! I FIRST  
NEED PHOEBE'S  
COCK, TOO.



FUCK ME, PHOEBE.  
MAKE MY PUSSY EXPLODE.  
I LOVE BEING  
POUNDED.

I WILL, JAY.  
YOUR PUSSY IS SO  
TIGHT, IT'S THE  
BEST.



NEVER STOP  
FUCKING ME,  
PHOEBE.

I WON'T.  
I'LL FUCK YOU  
ALL THE TIME. WE'LL  
DO THIS FOREVER.



THAT'S IT.  
YAMI HAS  
ENOUGH.

SHE'S  
GONNA END  
THIS LUST  
CRAZE.

GET READY, YOU TWO. HERE COME THE POWER OF BOOB.





MOVE  
OVER.

HEY! YAMI?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

SILENCE  
DOWN THERE.

MMHHMPFF







**YAMI IS TAKING  
CONTROL. HER  
BREASTS WILL END  
THIS.**



SHOULD ONLY  
TAKE A FEW  
STROKES.



THERE  
WE GO.

Splort

YAMI?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
UP TO?

YOU SEE IN  
A MOMENT.





YAMI  
GONNA FINISH  
YOU AS WELL.



TIME TO  
GET THAT LUST  
OUT.

OOOOHHHHOOOOHHHHH!!!

Splert



ALL WORN  
DOWN.

YAMI THINKS SHE  
BETTER CHANGES THESE TWO.  
PREVENT SEX LUST RISING UP  
AGAIN.

TO BE CONTINUED