



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.



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.



A close-up, high-angle shot of a person's hand reaching towards a white die on a dark, marbled table surface. The hand is positioned on the left side of the frame, with fingers slightly spread. The die is a standard six-sided die, white with black pips, and is resting on the dark, veined marble. The table's edge is visible, showing a dark, possibly black, border. In the background, a lighter, possibly white or light-colored, surface is visible, suggesting a different part of the table or a nearby surface. A yellow speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above the hand, containing text.

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?

NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

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



SO, WHAT DO I DO IN HERE?

袋中++Ⓧ?—●●背∨背Ⓧ

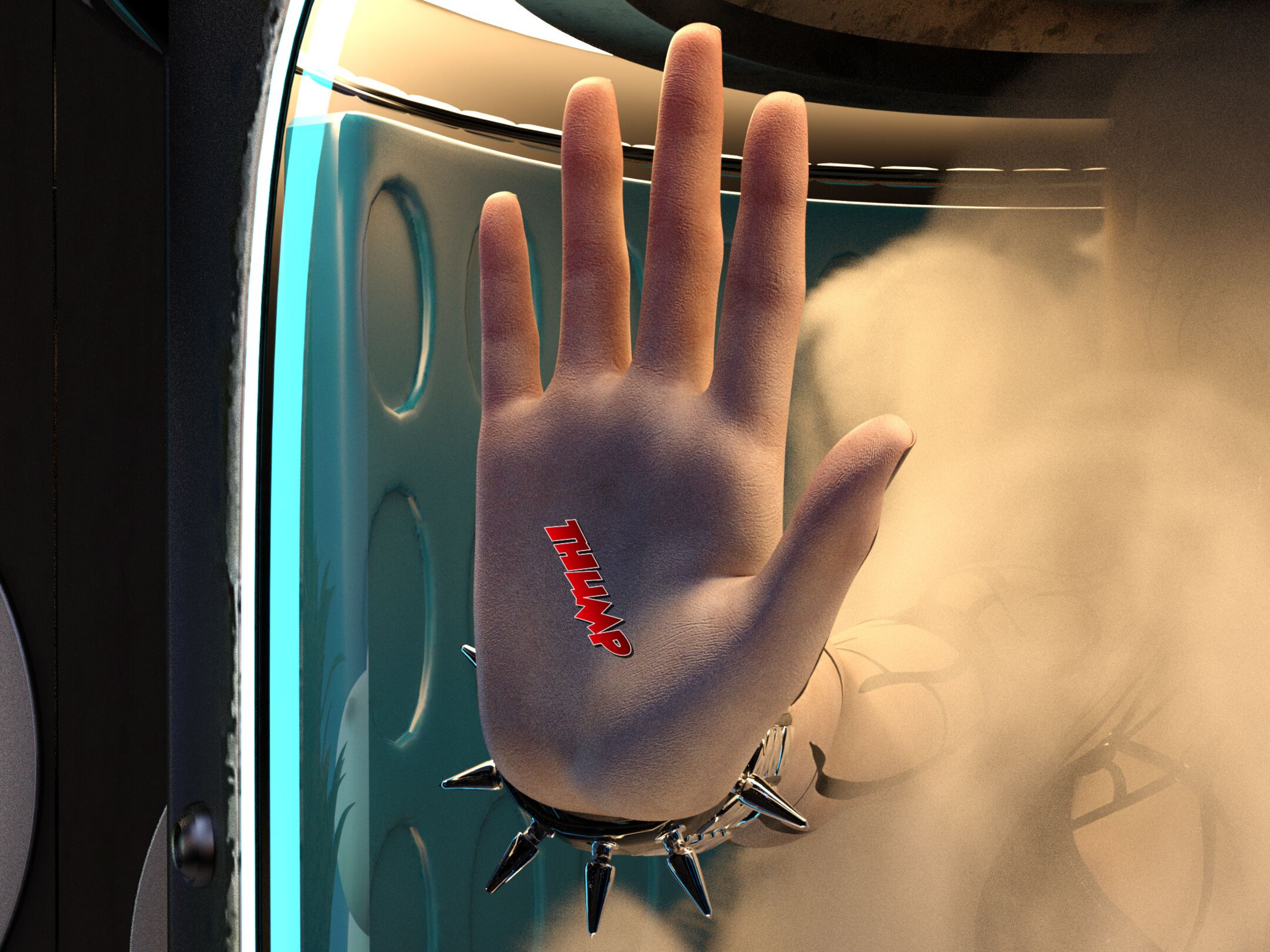


COUGH
COUGH

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 sofa with a bold, black and white geometric pattern. The person's face is obscured by a large, dark, textured shadow. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

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.

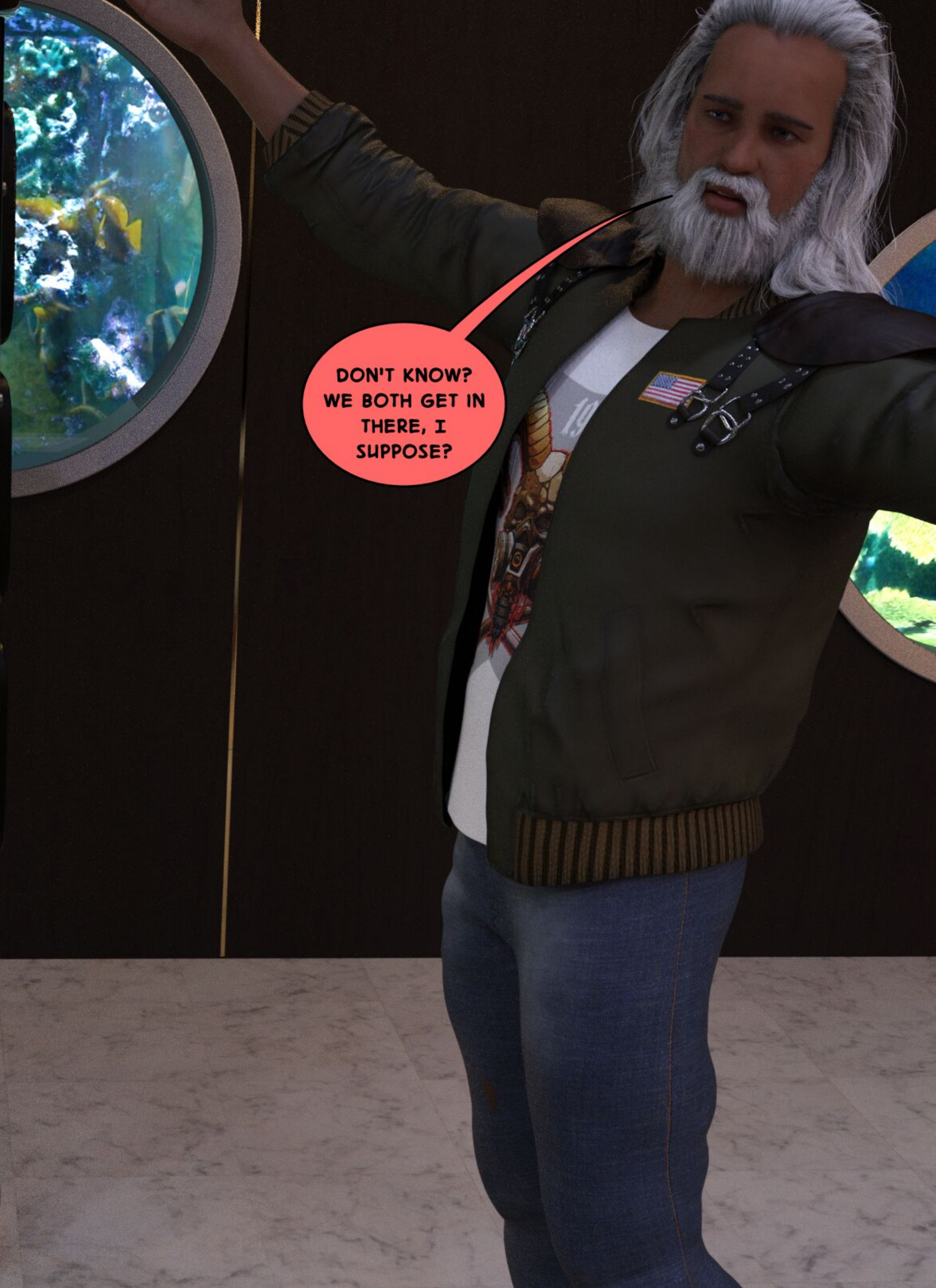


LOOKS
LIKE ME AND
PHIL ARE BOTH
UP?





WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?



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

A scene from a video game showing two men in a futuristic space station. The man on the left has a dark beard and a white t-shirt. The man on the right has long white hair and a beard, wearing a dark green jacket with an American flag patch. They are standing in a blue-walled room with circular portholes. A speech bubble points to the man on the right.

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!

KONNICHWA.

JAI DEN DESU.
HAJIMEMASHITE.





SUGOI
OPPAI.

OHH!
KARERA WA
BINKANDESU.



ALL THE
BETTER.

OOOHHHHHH!

OH DEAR. THIS
IS WEIRDLY HOT
TO WATCH.

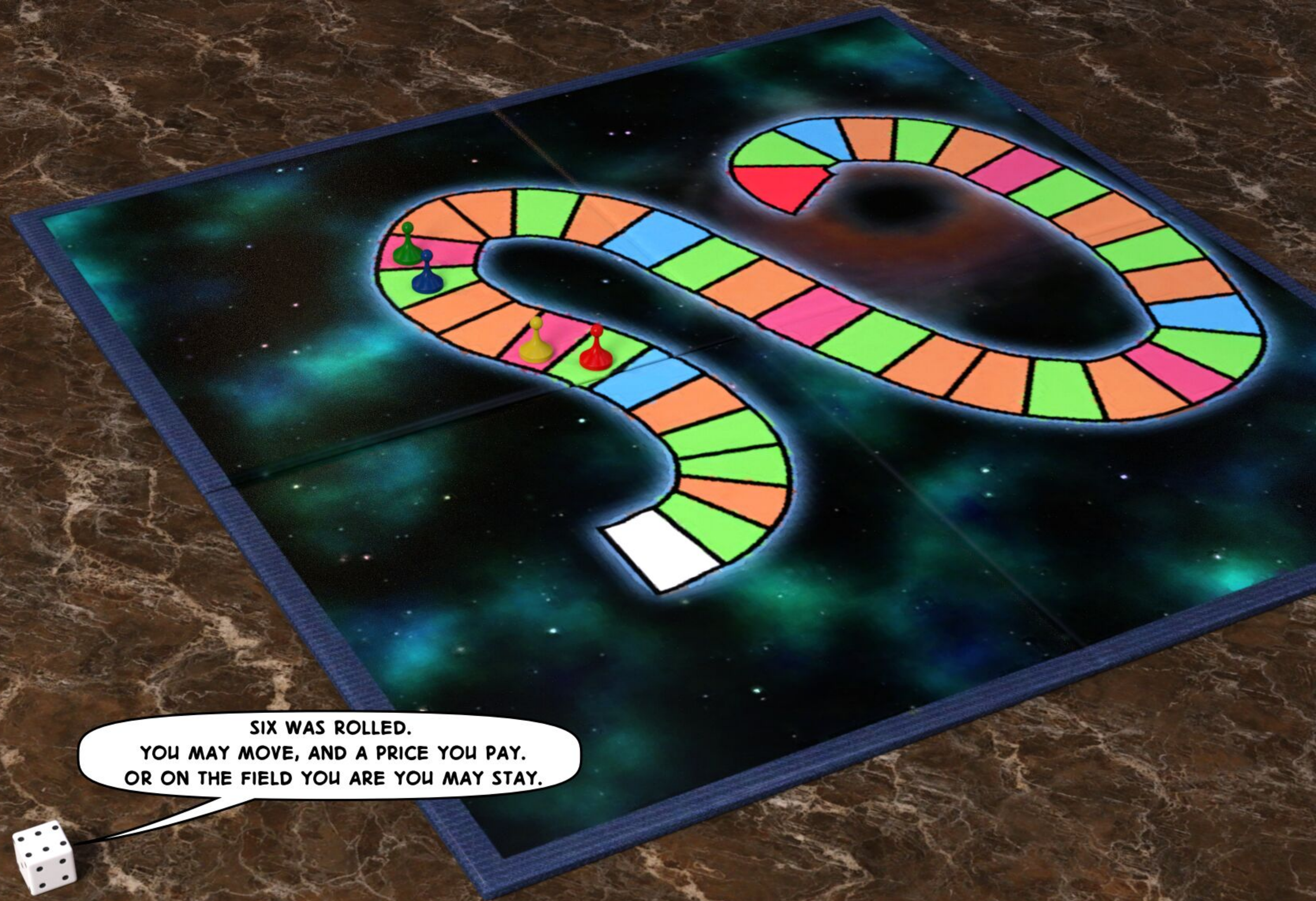


LOOKS
LIKE THEY'LL BE
DOING THAT FOR
A WHILE.

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. The die is connected to a speech bubble. The background is a dark blue space with stars and a colorful, multi-segmented circular area with pins.

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 wearing a red, low-cut, floral-patterned dress. She is leaning forward with her right hand on her hip and her left hand behind her head. The background is a dark, geometric pattern with a light blue triangle and a grey marble floor. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

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***

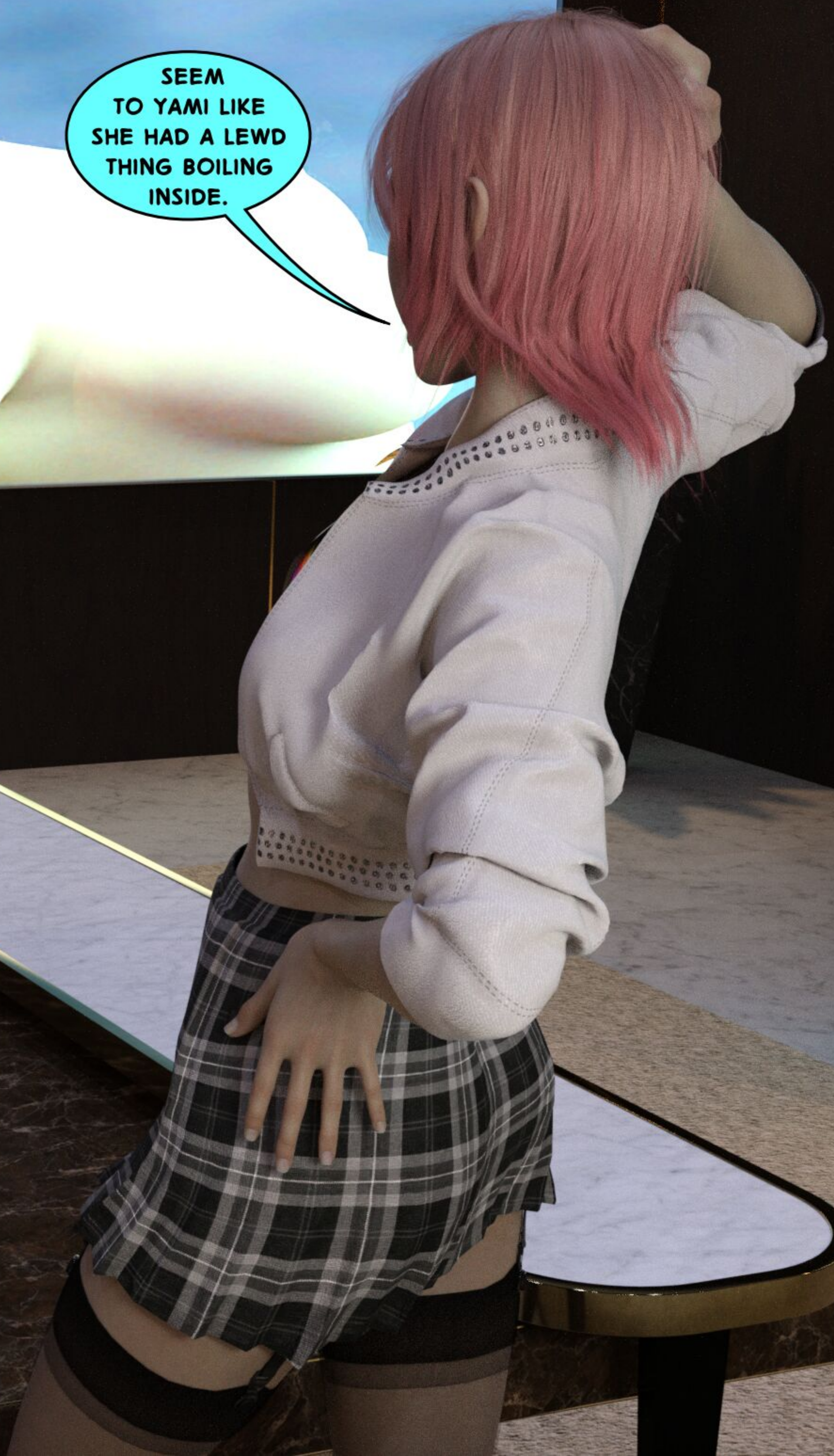


WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT.

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 cardigan with a lace-like pattern on the edges, revealing her large breasts. She is also wearing black lingerie with a lace-up waistband and sheer black stockings. She has a slight smile and is looking directly at the camera. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text: "LOL. WAIT TILL YOU TWO SEE EACH OTHER." The background is dark with vertical gold-colored lines.

LOL.
WAIT TILL YOU
TWO SEE EACH
OTHER.



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



OH, MY
GOD!

TO BE CONTINUED