



RANDOM FACES



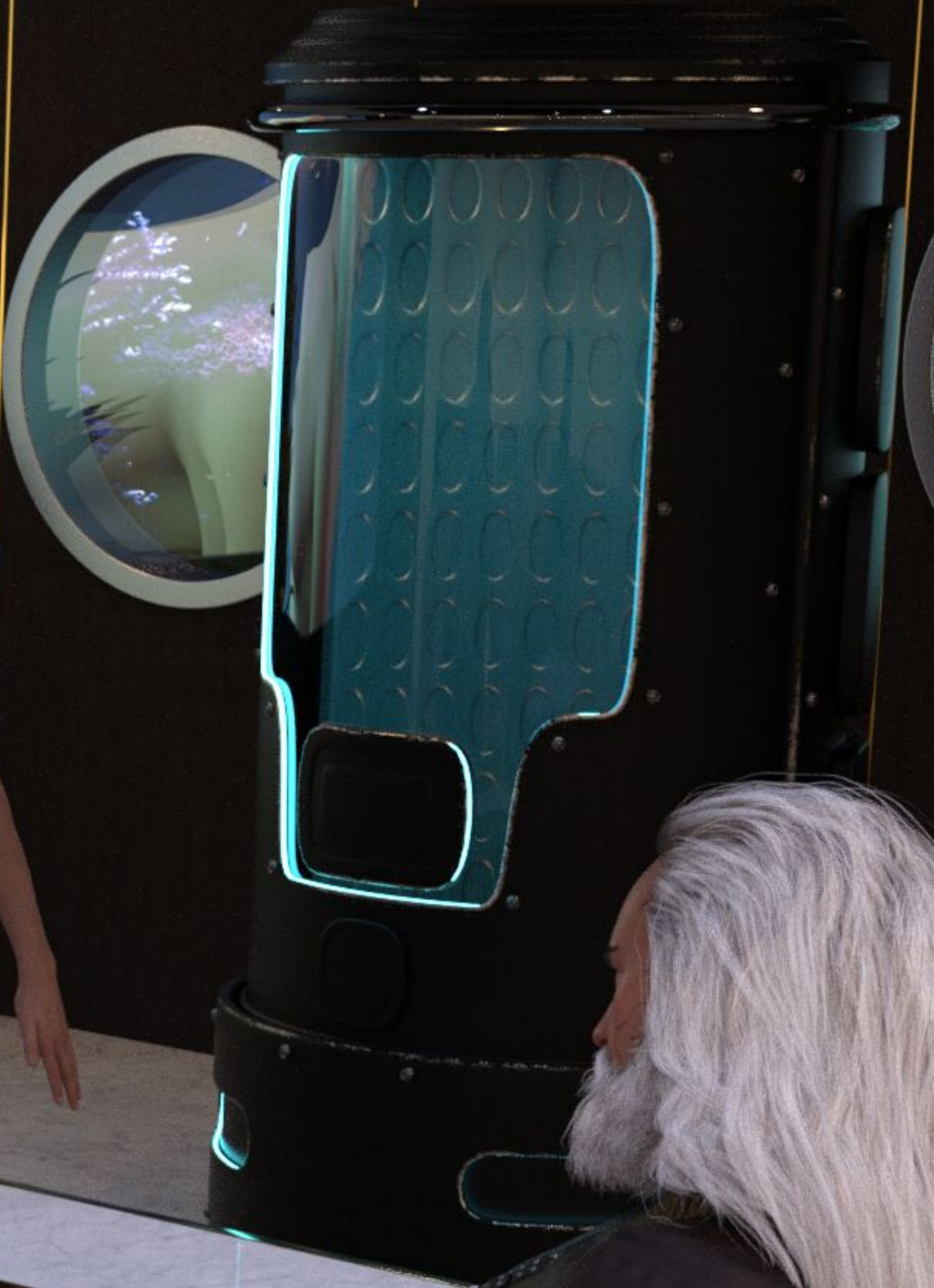
Jeysia



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.



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.



A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark green short-sleeved button-down shirt and a necklace with white and blue beads, stands in profile looking at a glowing blue door. The door has a grid of circular indentations. A bright light emanates from the bottom of the door. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

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

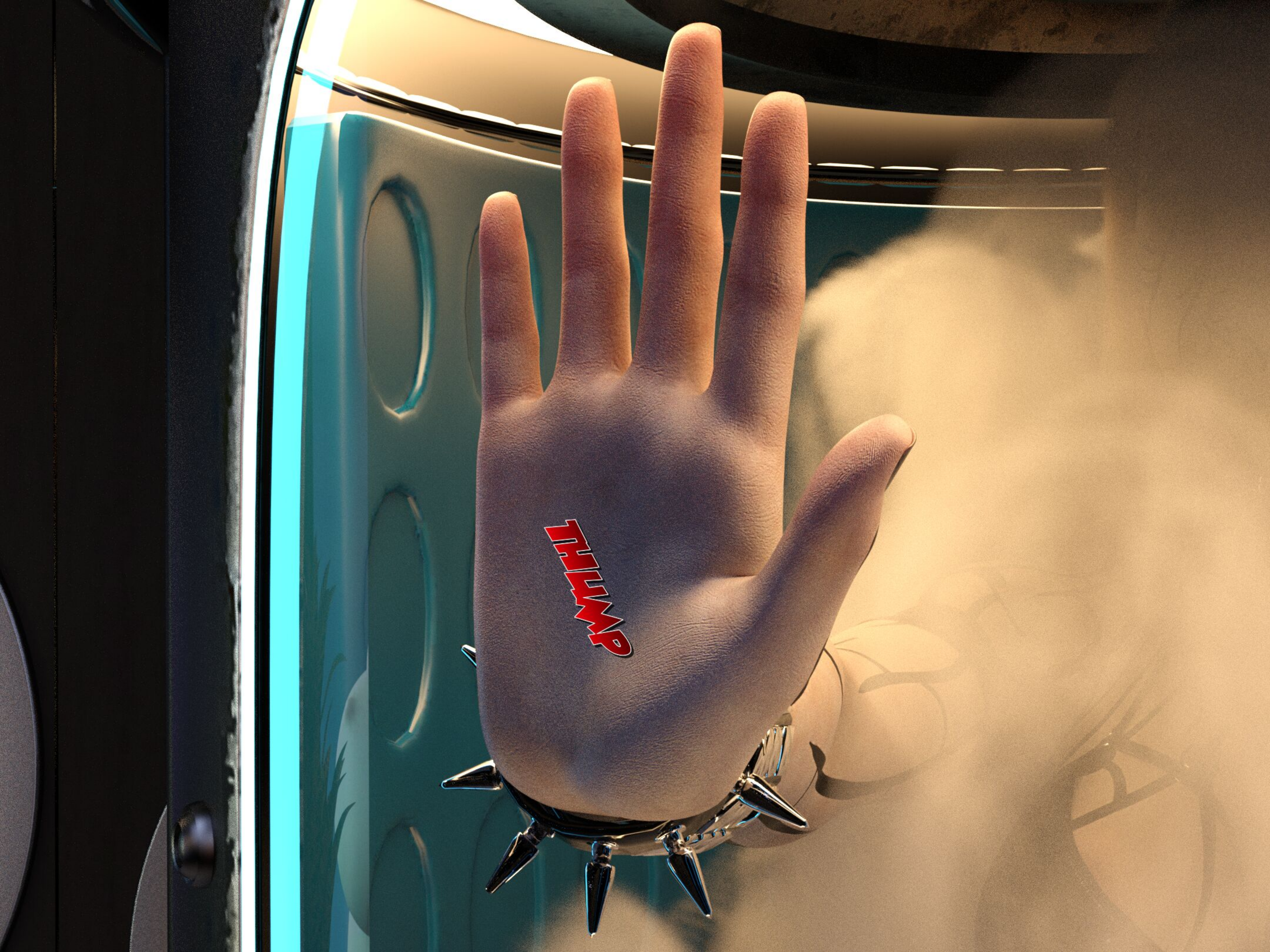


COUGH
COUGH

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



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





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?

A scene from a video game or movie showing two men in a futuristic space station. The man on the left has a modern haircut and a beard, wearing 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 looking at a large white whale in an aquarium. A speech bubble from the man on the right says "DANG, THIS IS CRAMMED FOR SPACE." The background is a blue wall with oval patterns and circular portholes showing an underwater scene.

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.

JAI DEN DESU.
HAJIMEMASHITE.





SUGOI
OPPAI.

OHH!
KARERA WA
BINKANDESU.



ALL THE
BETTER.

OOOHHHHHH!

OH DEAR. THIS
IS WEIRDLY HOT
TO WATCH.

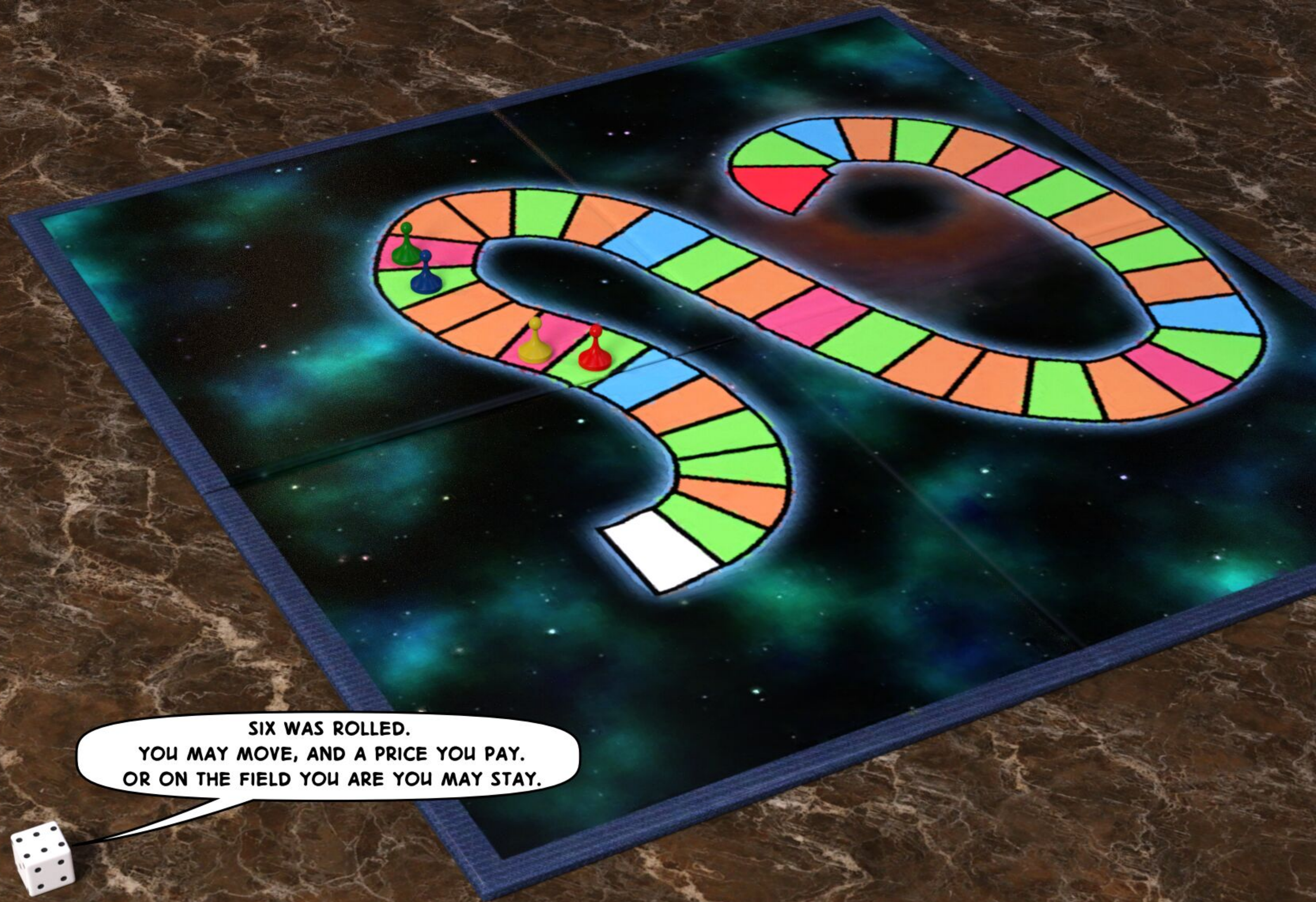


LOOKS
LIKE THEY'LL BE
DOING THAT FOR
A WHILE.

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 scene from a game or comic. In the upper left, a red pillar with white and orange floral patterns is visible. Below it, a white die with black pips sits on a dark brown, marbled table surface. The die is connected by a thin line to a speech bubble. In the lower right, a colorful board game is partially visible, featuring a circular board with segments in yellow, green, pink, and orange. Several colorful pushpins (yellow, blue, green, red) are placed on the board. The background is a dark, starry space with a blue and green nebula. Two more speech bubbles are positioned above the die, one pointing towards the pillar and another pointing towards the die itself.

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 white 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***

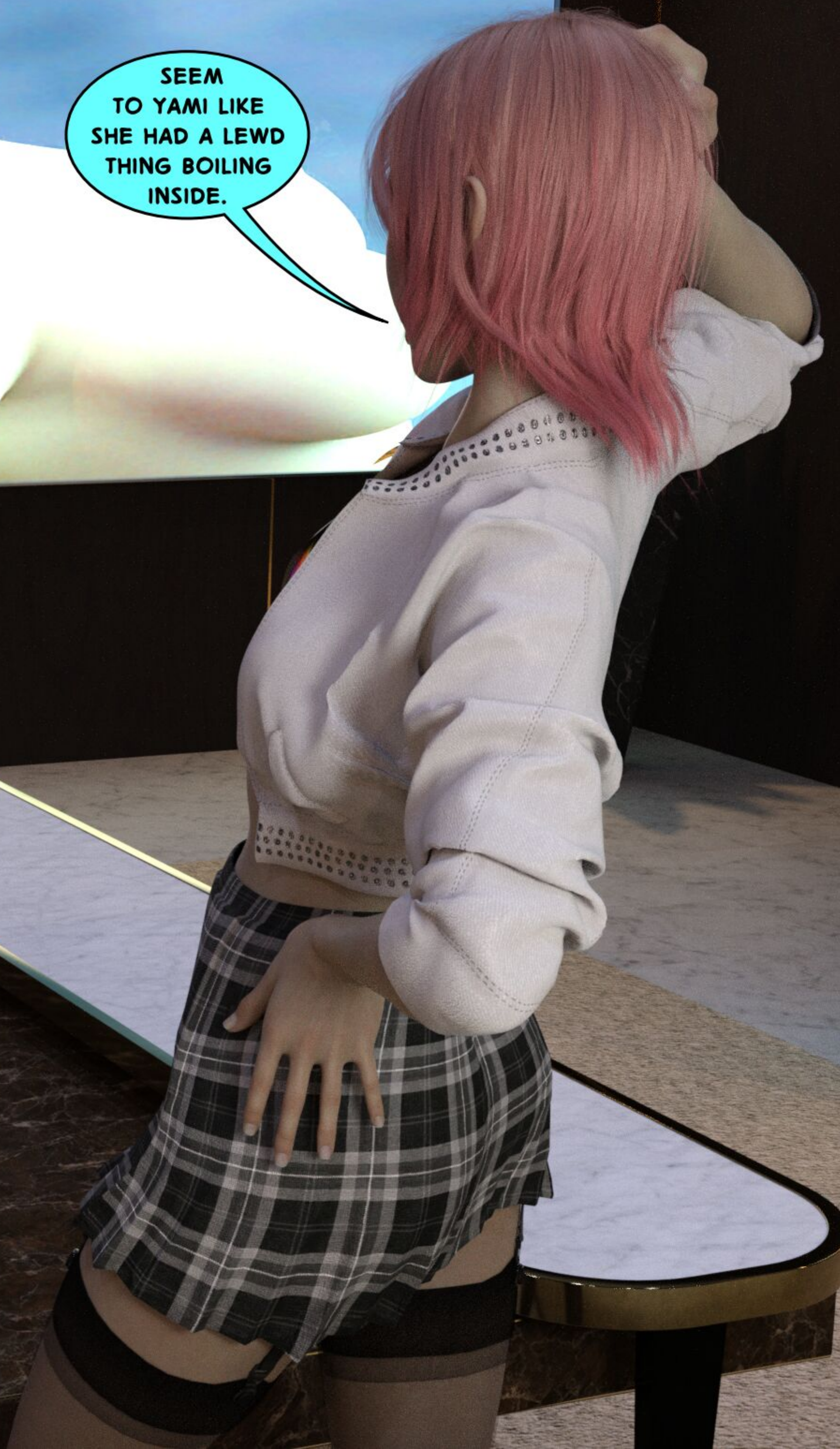


WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT.

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.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

JAINA.



**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 with a row of small black buttons at the neckline. 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?



Control panel icons: A grid of 20 icons including a person, a cross, a house, a car, a gift, a question mark, a checkmark, and a square.

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?



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 planet's surface with green and blue colors.

OH, MY
GOD!




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

I GUESS
WE ARE,
PHOEBE.



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 long-sleeved crop top and black bikini bottoms, is shown from the waist up. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is standing next to a blue metallic structure with a grid of oval patterns. In the background, there are palm trees and a bright sky. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head, containing text.

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.

GIANTS

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 woman with long brown hair, wearing a red, form-fitting bodysuit, is lying on her back on a light-colored carpet. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text: "I'M ABOUT TO CUM, PHOEBE. IT'S SO GOOD." The background shows a wooden floor and a black metal object, possibly a door handle or lock, in the bottom right corner.

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 showing a woman from the back, wearing a red, long-sleeved, ribbed top. Her buttocks are being touched by another person's hands. The background is a light-colored, textured carpet. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text: "YOUR PUSSY IS SO GREAT, PHOEBE."


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.

TO BE CONTINUED