



# RANDOM FACES



Jeysia

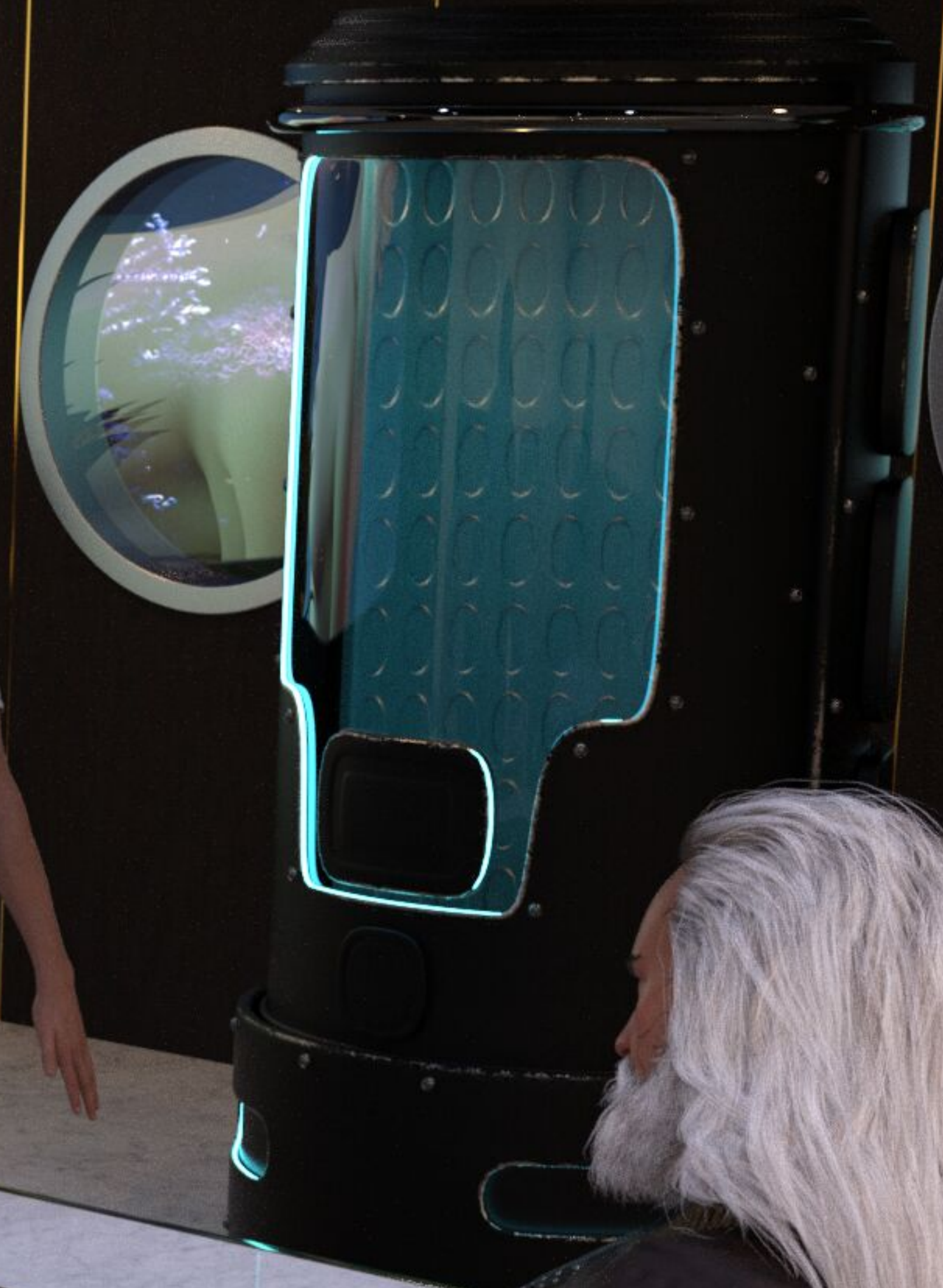




SO, YOU ROLL AND MOVE ALONG THE BOARD. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO MOVE AHEAD OR BACKWARDS.

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.

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

NO HANDLE. HOW DOES THIS EVEN OPEN??

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark blue 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.

SO, WHAT  
DO I DO IN  
HERE?

袋中++ⓂⓂ×臂?—♡●臂∨臂ⓂⓂ



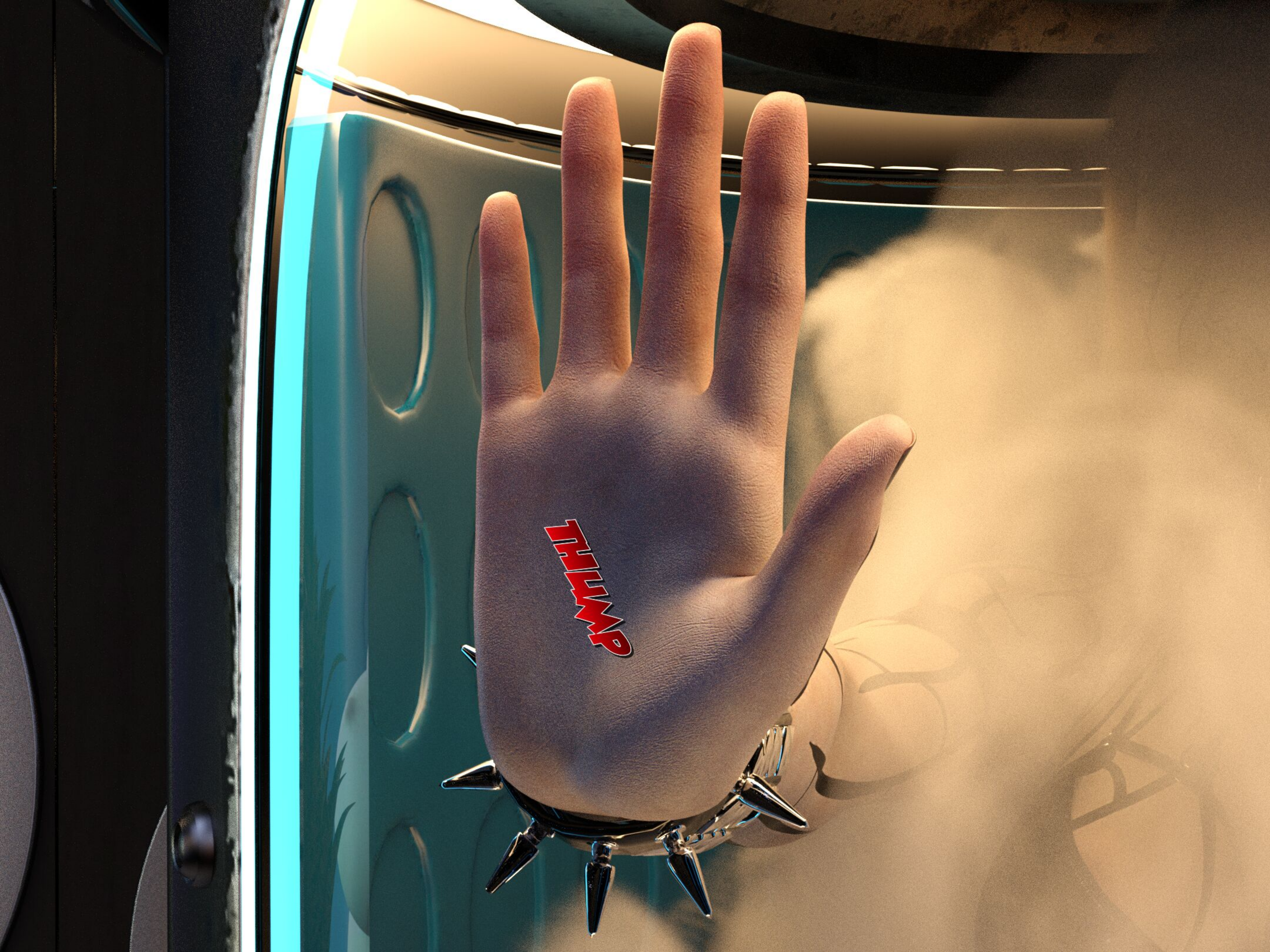


COUGH  
COUGH

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?



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.

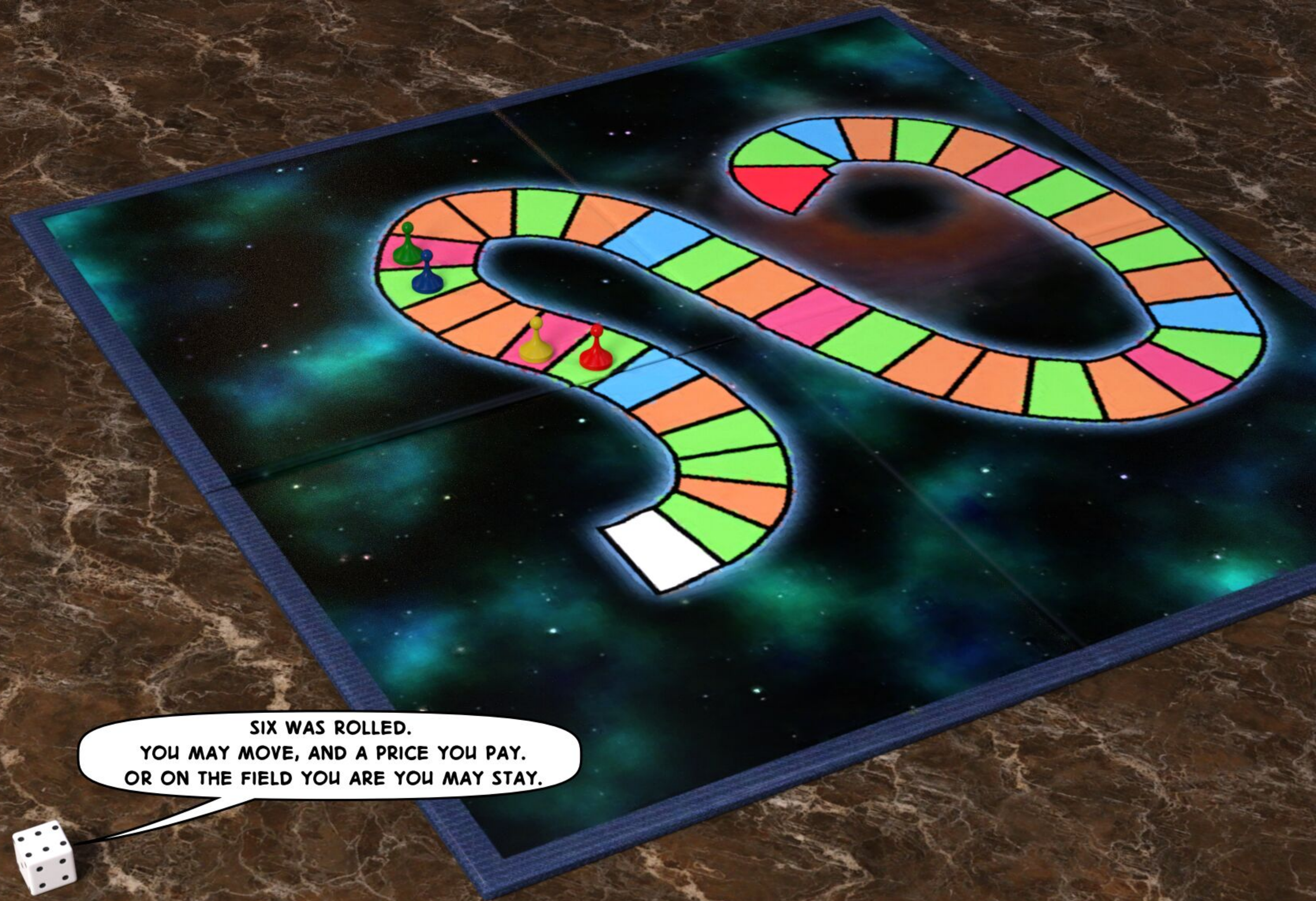


LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'LL BE  
DOING THAT FOR  
A WHILE.

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. A speech bubble points to the die. In the lower right, a colorful board game is partially visible, featuring a circular board with segments in yellow, green, pink, and orange, and several colorful pushpins (yellow, blue, green, red) placed on it. Two more speech bubbles are positioned above the board game.

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, form-fitting, 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 space with a light blue triangular shape 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\***

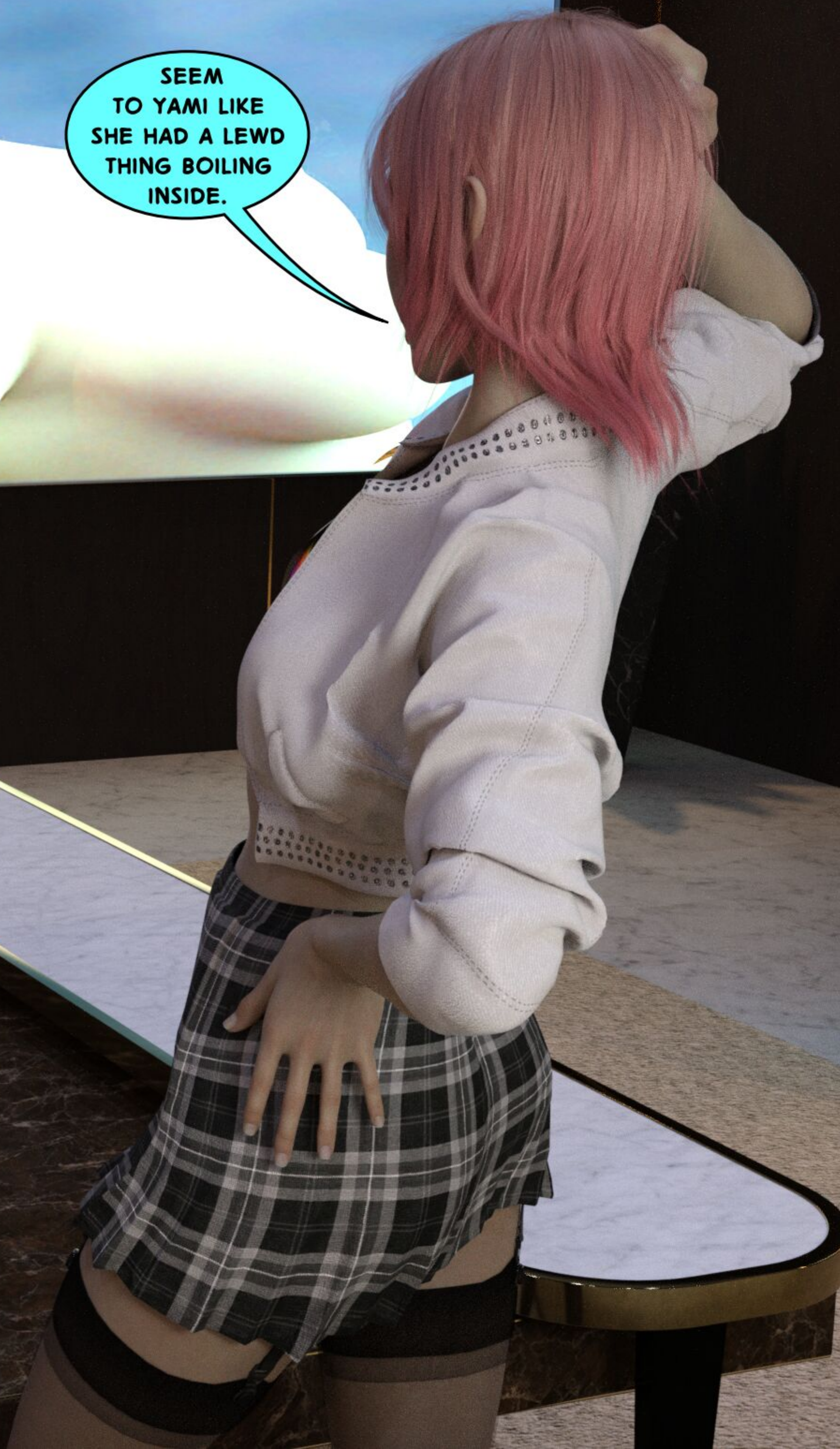


WELL,  
LOOK AT  
THAT.

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. To the right, a pregnant woman with dark skin is shown from the waist up, wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit. She has her hand on her belly and is wearing bright blue nail polish. The background features a dark, curved wall with a repeating pattern of light blue oval shapes. A circular window on the left shows an underwater scene with yellow fish. A speech bubble is positioned between the pink-haired character and the pregnant woman.

**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.

TO BE CONTINUED