



# RANDOM FACES



*Jeysia*

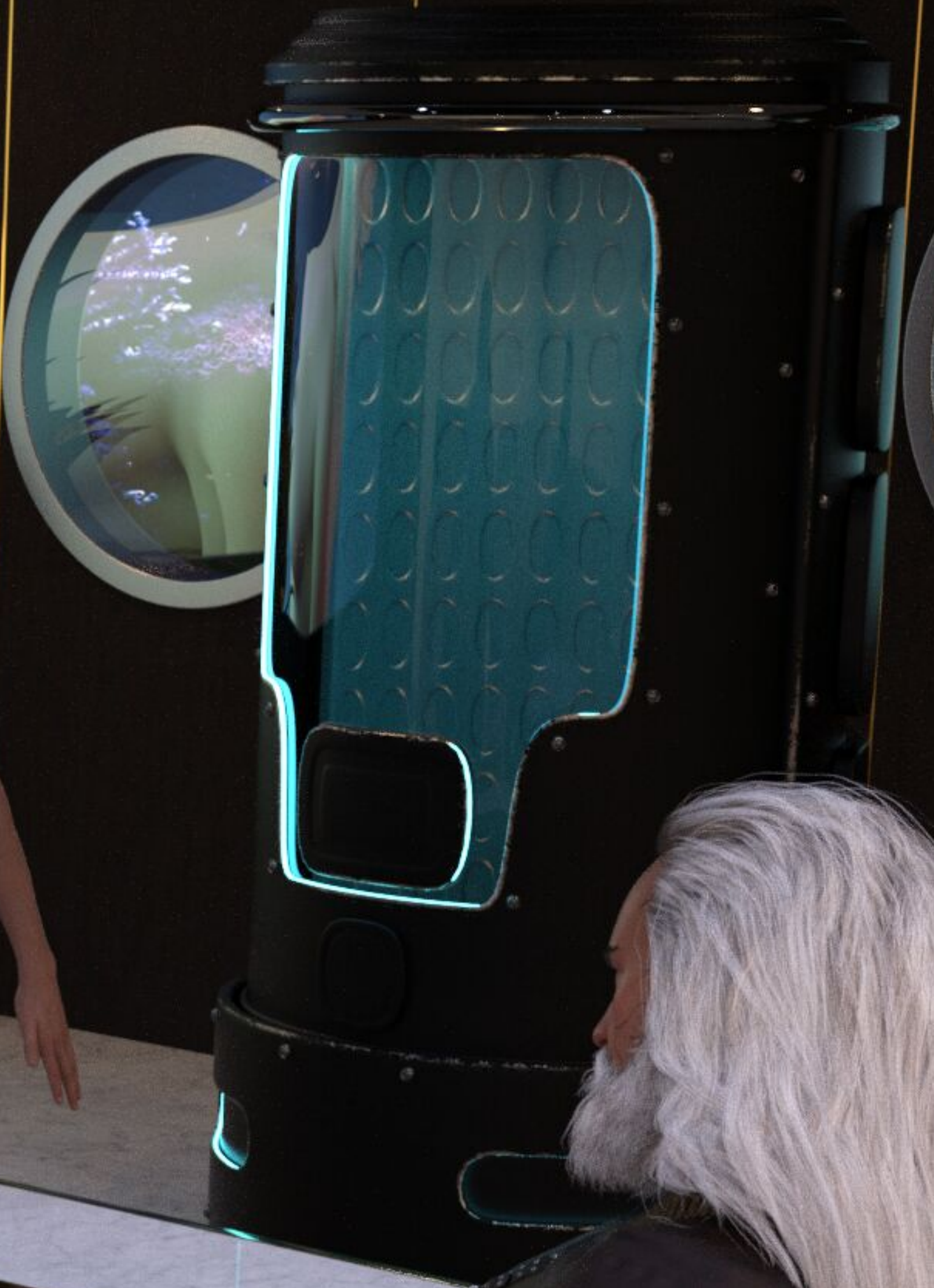




SO, YOU ROLL AND MOVE ALONG THE BOARD. YOU CAN CHOOSE TO MOVE AHEAD OR BACKWARDS.

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 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++@中X臂?-@●臂√臂@中





COUGH  
COUGH

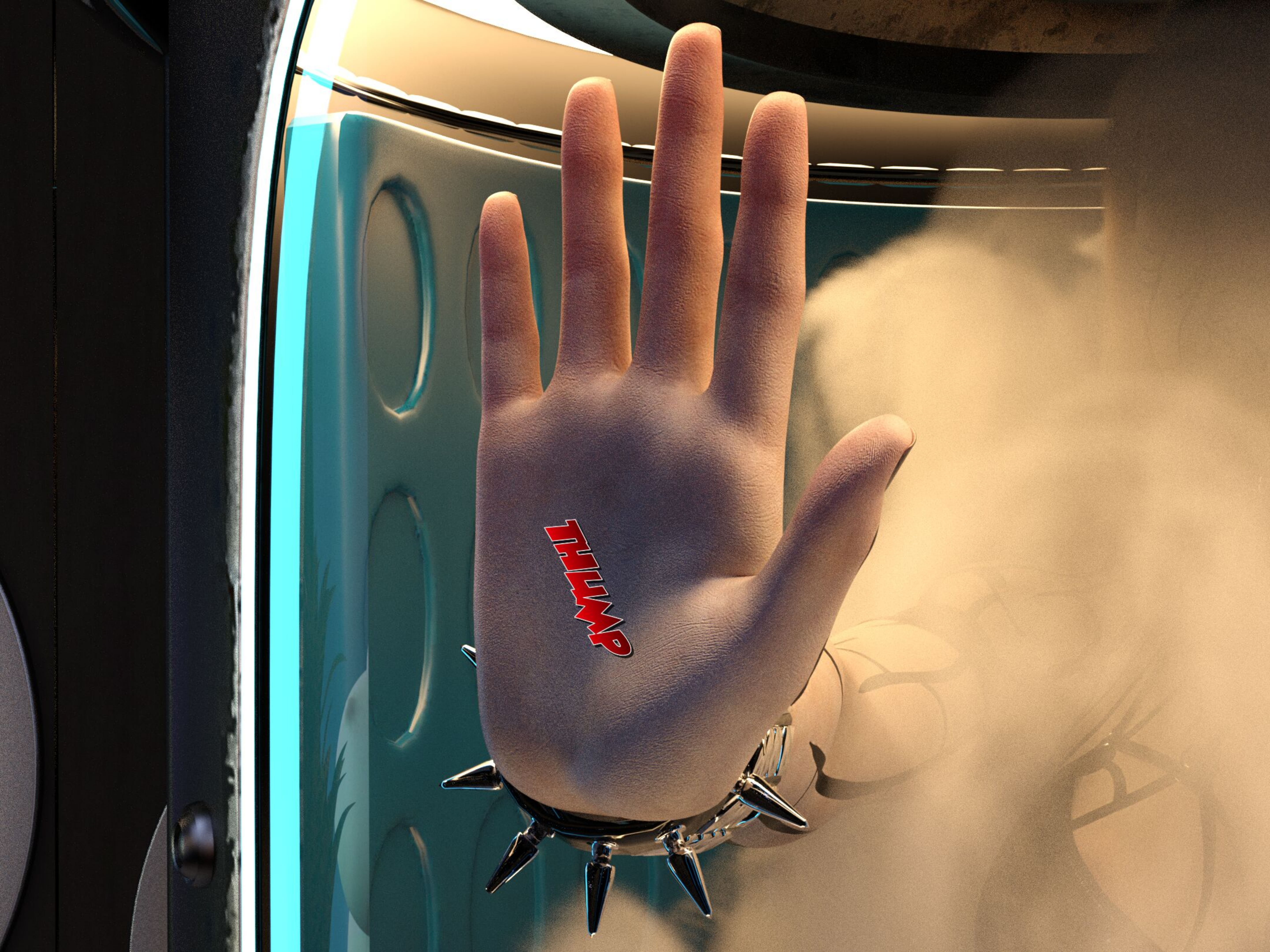
QUICK, GET HIM  
OUT OF THERE.  
PULL THE PLUG, OR  
SOMETHING.





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. The scene is dimly lit, creating a moody atmosphere.

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.





A pregnant woman with long pink hair, wearing a purple bikini, stands in profile facing right. She has a somber expression. To her right, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a red dress with a yellow and white floral pattern, is looking at her. The scene is set inside a submarine, with a blue, oval-patterned wall behind them and circular portholes on either side showing an underwater environment with green plants and fish. A speech bubble points from the woman in the red dress to the pregnant woman.

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.





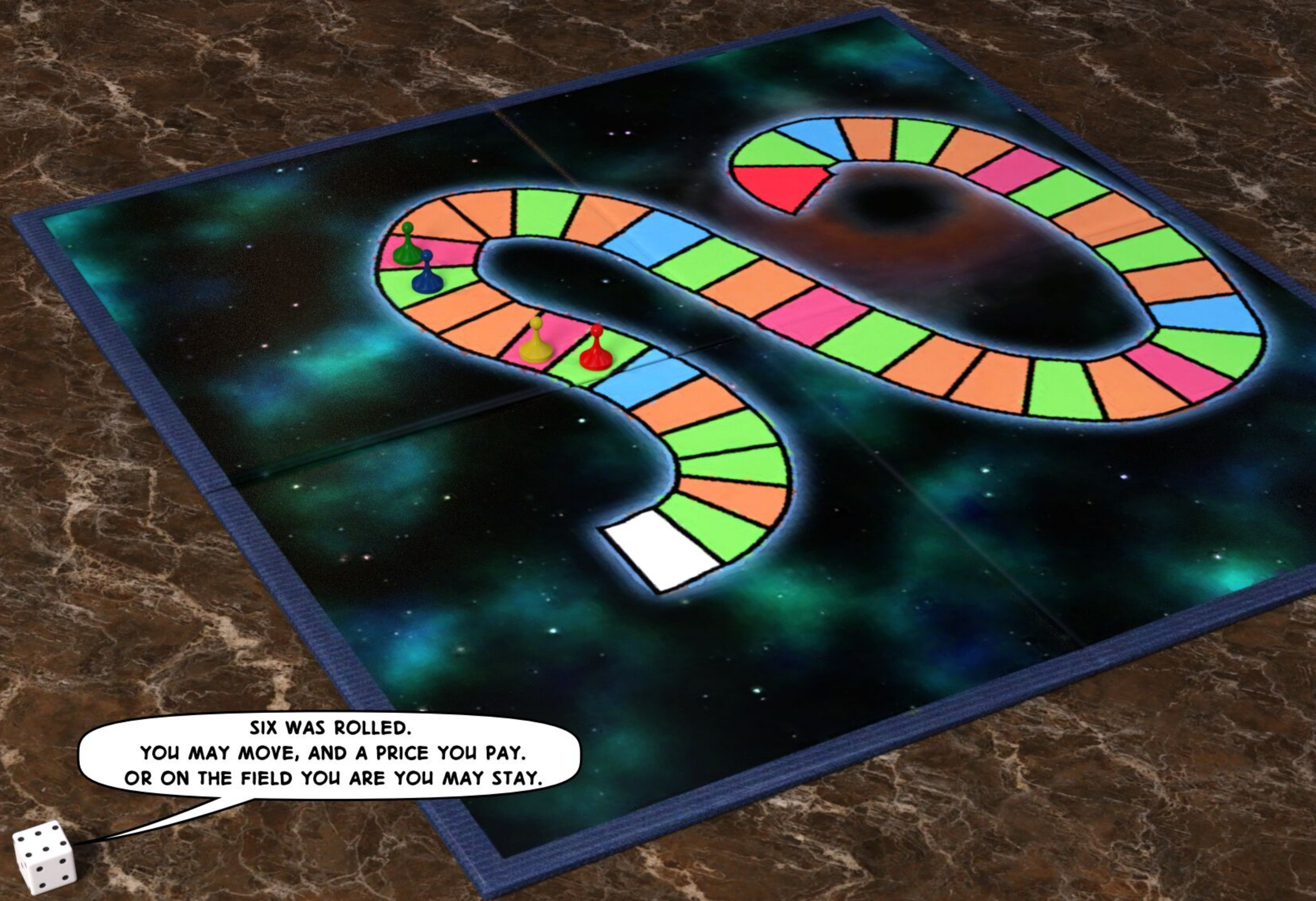
LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'LL BE  
DOING THAT FOR  
A WHILE.

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 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 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 dress with a large, stylized floral pattern in yellow and white. Her right hand is resting on her hip, and her left hand is behind her head. The background is a dark, geometric space with a light blue triangular shape and a grey marble floor. 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\***





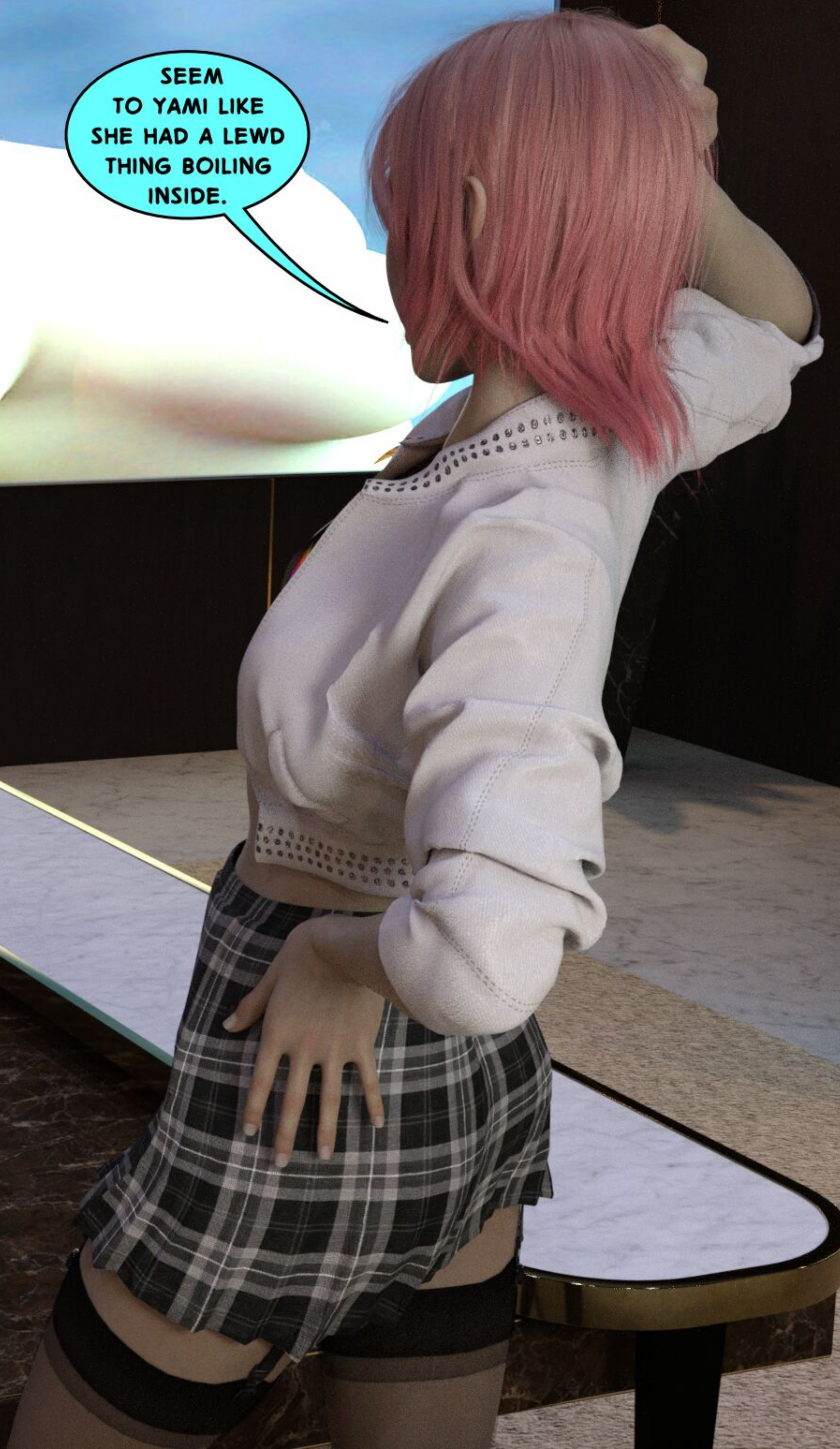
WELL,  
LOOK AT  
THAT.

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.

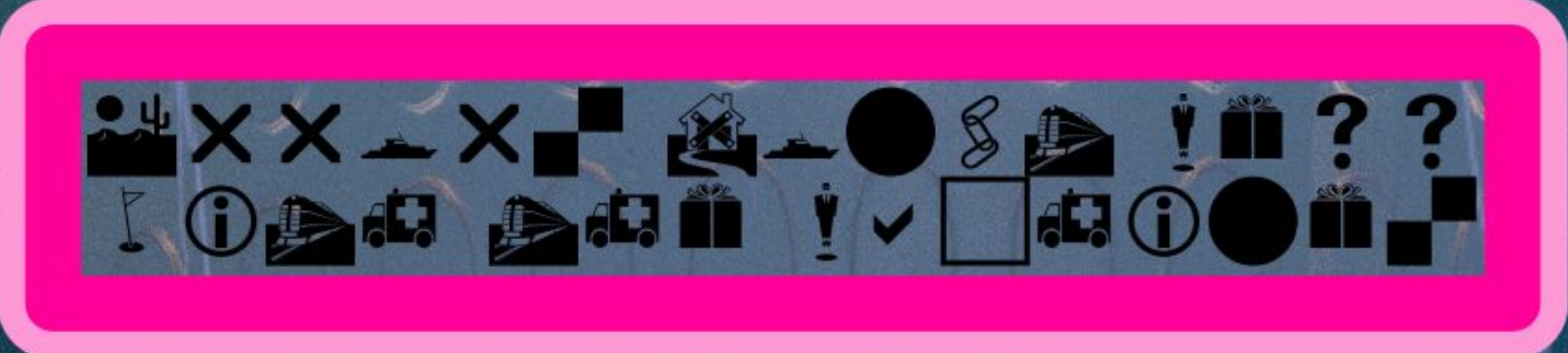




YEAH,  
HERE AS  
WELL.

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?






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 large blue machine with a grid of oval patterns. She has her hand near her face and a questioning expression. A speech bubble is next to her.

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 shocked expression. A speech bubble is next to her.

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. She is standing next to a blue machine with a grid of oval-shaped buttons. Her right hand is on one of the buttons. The background is a bright, outdoor-like setting with a blue sky and a white cloud. 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.

**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 off-the-shoulder top and a black thong, 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.







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.



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!!!

Splort





ALL WORN  
DOWN.

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



INTO  
THE CHAMBER  
YOU GO.





NUMBER  
ONE.





AND  
NUMBER  
TWO.





NOW  
YAMI WONDERS IF  
CHAMBER CAN MAKE  
ALL OF COCK GO  
AWAY.







A pink rectangular UI menu with a rounded border, containing the following icons from left to right: a person with a hand, a crossed-out person, a downward arrow, a question mark, an information icon, a solid black circle, a solid black square, an empty square, a square with a small figure, and another empty square.

SEEMS TO BE WORKING.





THERE WE GO.  
GOOD JOB, YAMI.





OR  
WAS IT?

THIS  
ISN'T QUITE  
WHAT YAMI  
WANTED.



A woman wearing a black lace bra and high heels is peeking through a dark door. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "YAMI? WHAT HAPPENED?". The door has several silver-colored screws along its edge. In the background, a potted plant with red and green leaves is visible on a light-colored floor.

YAMI?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?





I'M... I'M  
JOSEPHINE.  
BUT... WHO WAS I?  
I FEEL STRANGE.





DO I  
LOOK WEIRD,  
YAMI?





YAMI...  
YAMI THINKS  
YOU LOOK  
FINE.





GOOD, GOOD.

NOT YOUR LOOKS THAT ARE STRANGE.



SPEAKING OF  
LOOKS. HAVE I EVER  
TOLD YOU HOW AMAZING  
YOUR BREASTS LOOK?  
MAY I TOUCH  
THEM?







YOU... YOU  
WANNA TOUCH  
YAMI?

ONLY IF  
YOU'LL  
ALLOW IT.

O... OKAY.  
YAMI THINKS  
SHE OWES YOU  
THIS.





YOU FEEL SO  
GOOD, YAMI. BIG,  
ROUND, BUT SOFT  
AND FUN TO  
CARESS.





**GLOW**

MAKES ME  
WANT TO...





OOOHHHHH.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO YAMI? SHE JUST ENDED ALL THE SEX.



A close-up profile of a woman with vibrant pink hair and green eye makeup. She is smiling and speaking. Her hand is visible near her chest. The background is dark with some vertical lines.

YES. THE  
PENIS SEX. WITH  
THE BORING  
DICKS.

YOU ENDED THAT.  
IT WAS DISGUSTING.



A close-up photograph of a woman's midsection and legs. She is wearing black lace lingerie and a black harness with multiple straps and buckles. Her right hand is placed on her left hip. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a light-colored wall and a dark surface.

YOU  
NEVER GOT ANY  
REWARD FOR  
ENDING THAT.

I CAN  
FEEL YOUR BODY  
SHIVER, LONGING FOR  
SOMETHING BETTER  
THAN FILTHY  
COCKS.

WANT ME  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF YOUR  
NEEDS?





THE WAY YOU...  
\*MOAN\* TOUCH YAMI.  
YAMI FEELS HEAT  
RISING.

YAMI...  
YAMI...

TO BE CONTINUED