



RANDOM FACES



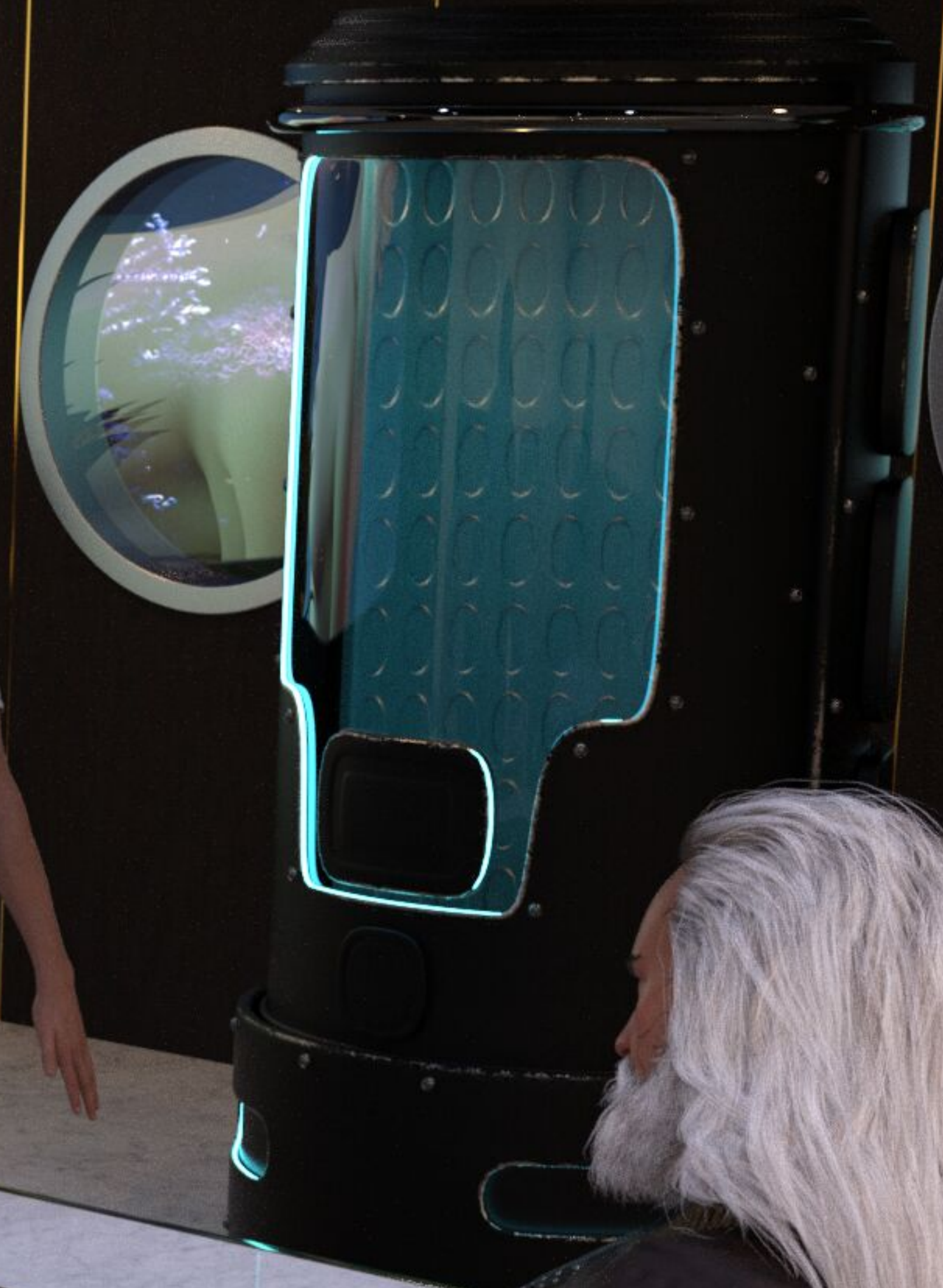
Jeysia



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 in a blue uniform is looking at a teal door with a grid of oval-shaped indentations. He has his hand raised towards the door. A speech bubble is positioned above his hand. To the right of the door, there is a pink, stylized sound effect or vibration graphic.

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

(Stylized pink sound effect/vibration graphic)

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.

SO, WHAT
DO I DO IN
HERE?

袋田 +++ ⊕ 田 ⊗ 曾 ? - 心 ● 骨 ∨ 骨 ⊕ 田

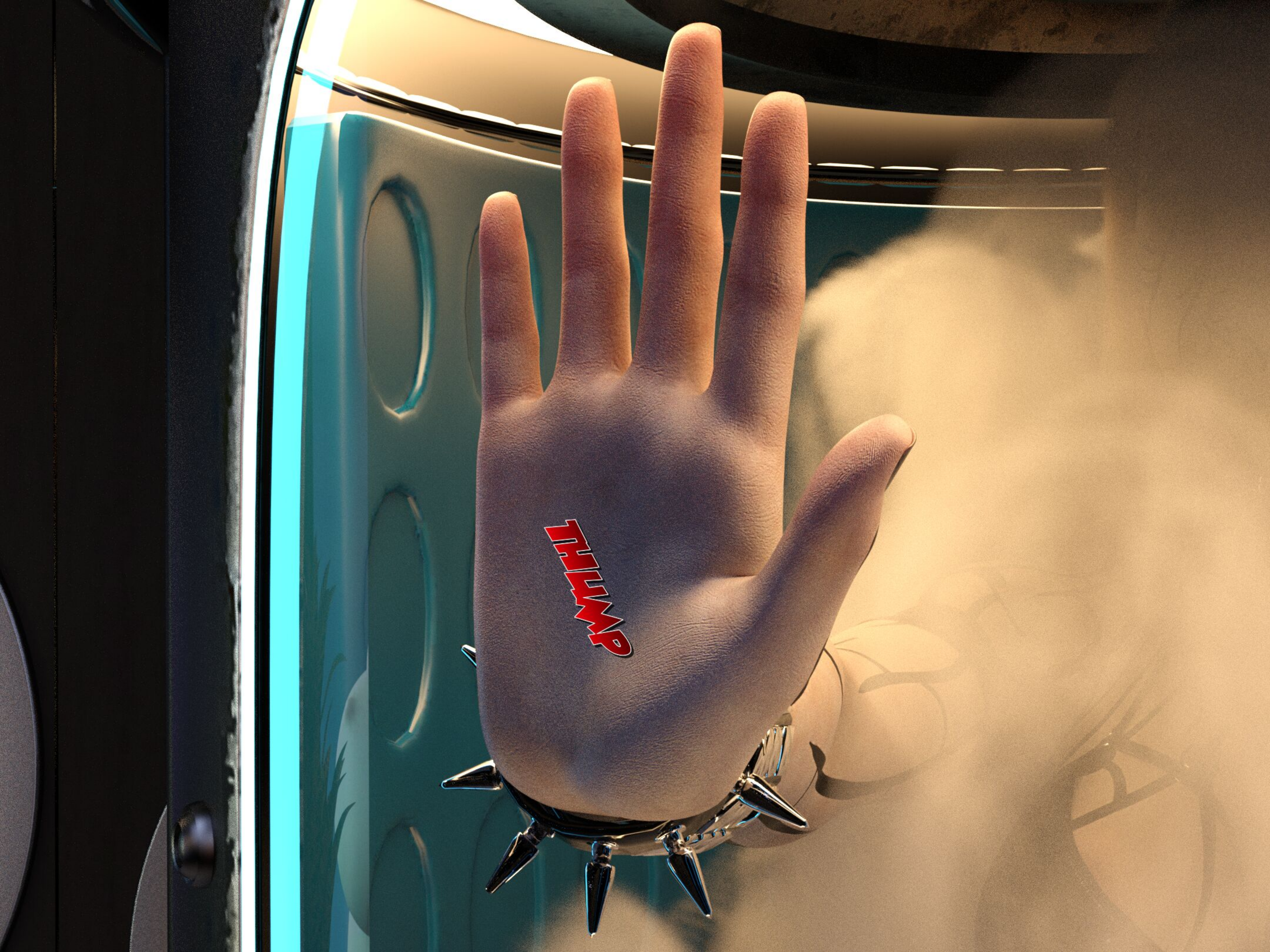


COUGH
COUGH

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.

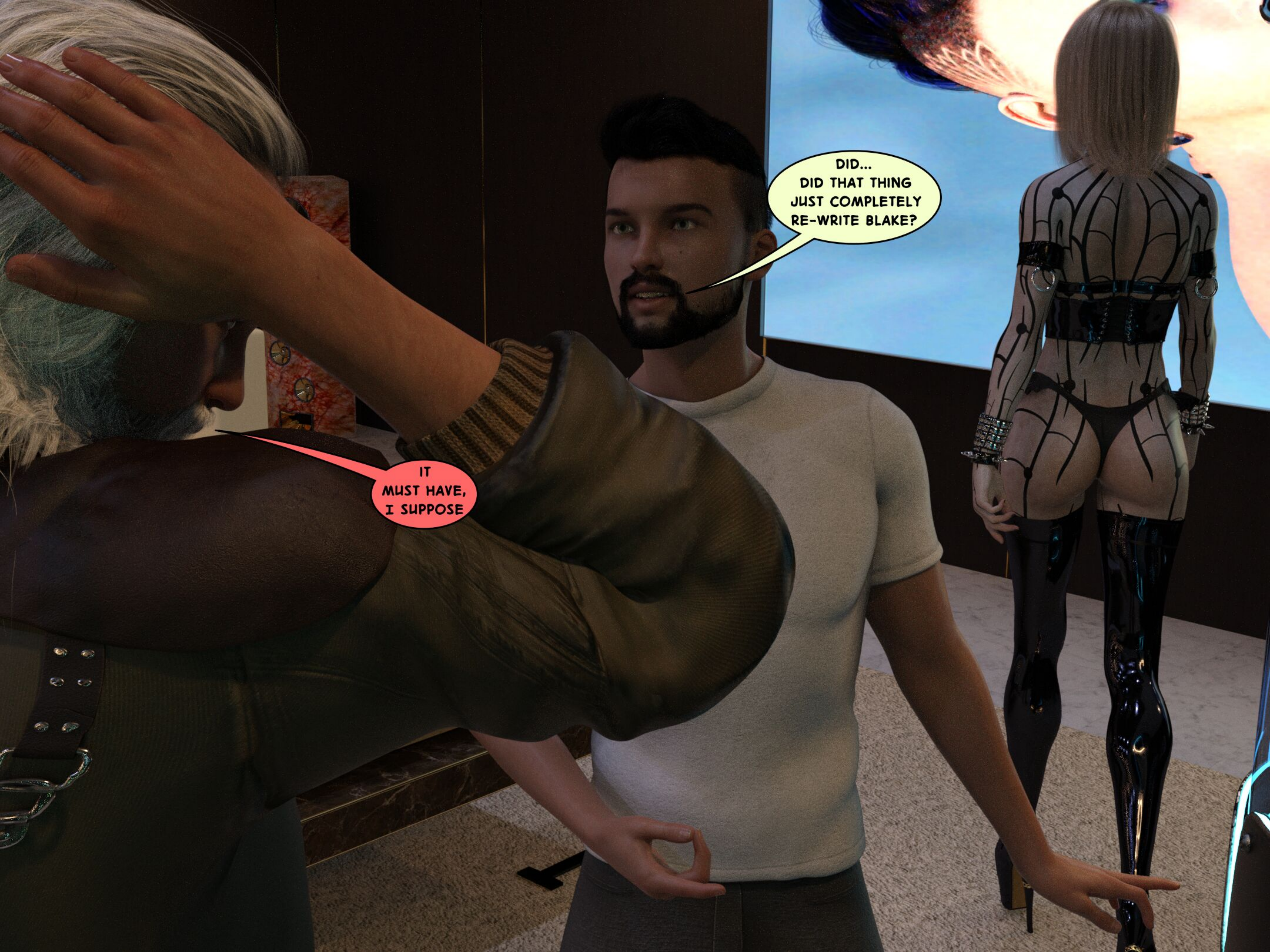
BLAKE? IS
THAT YOU?



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, 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. A red speech bubble points to the person from the top left corner.

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.



JAIKEN SORRY.
JAIKEN 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



YAMI WA...

...WATASHIDA.



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.

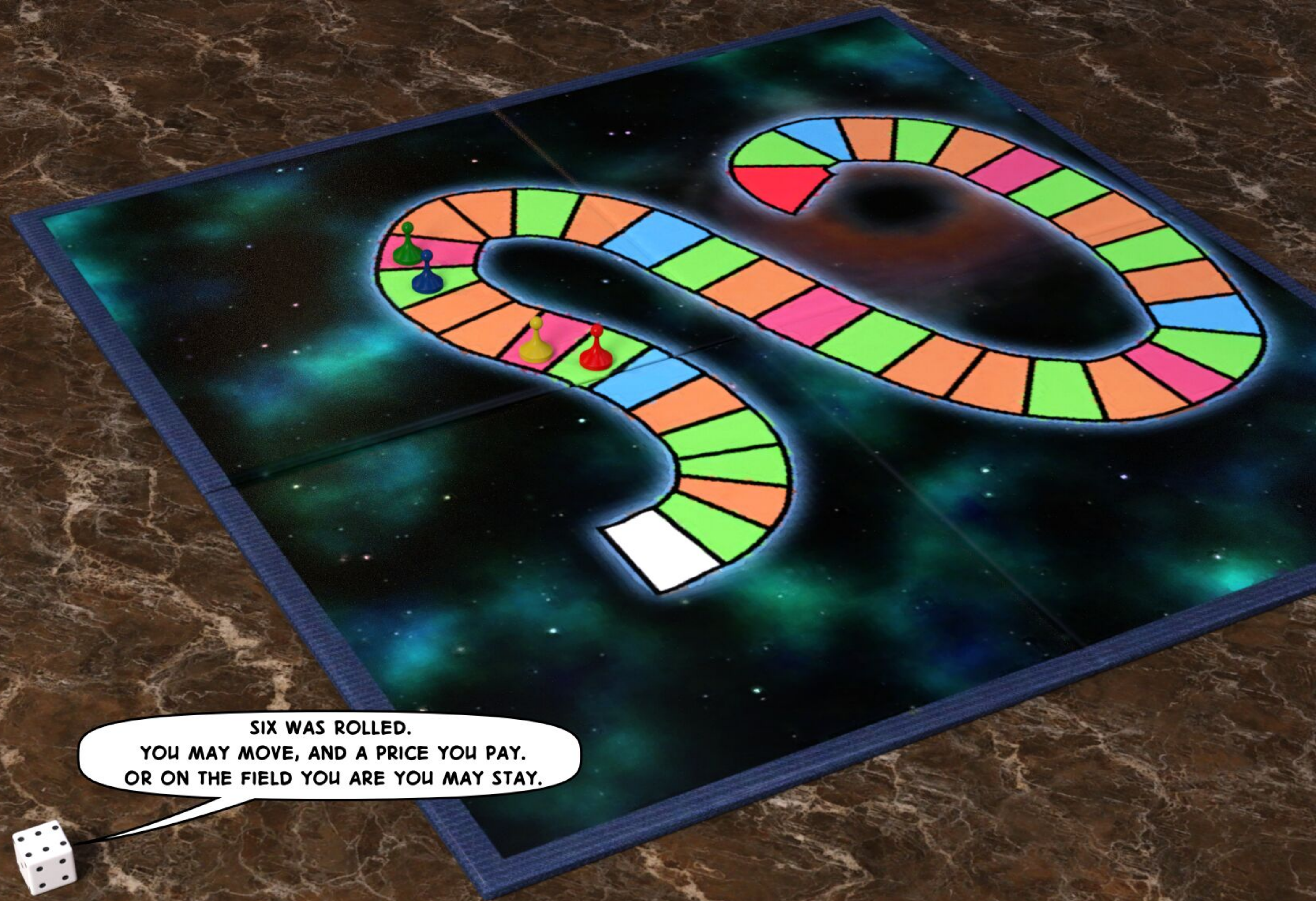


LOOKS
LIKE THEY'LL BE
DOING THAT FOR
A WHILE.

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 background is a dark space with a colorful, multi-colored circular pattern on the floor. Two speech bubbles are positioned above the die.

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***

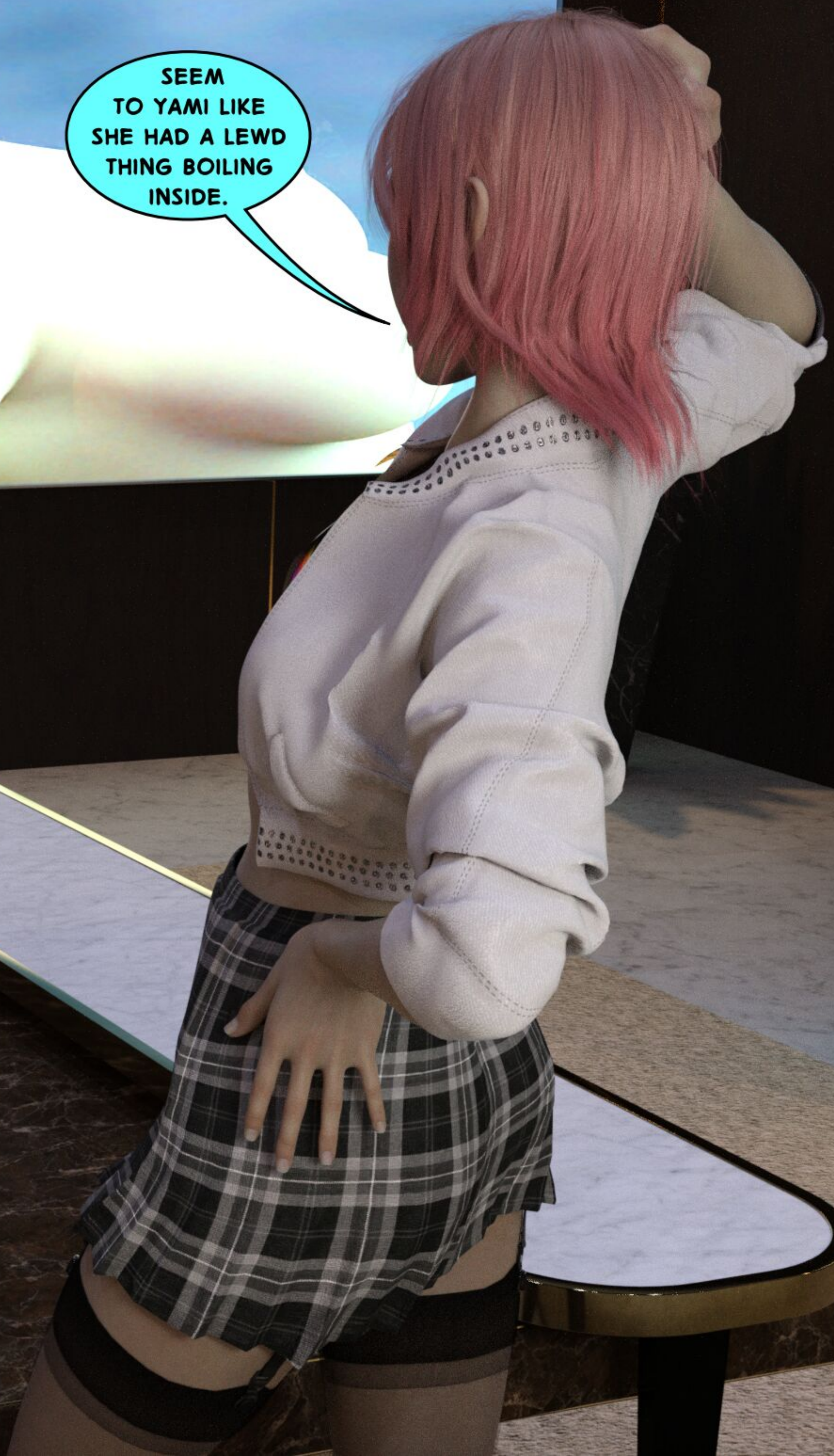


WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT.

HE-
HENTAI!



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



TO BE CONTINUED