

Hexxet's Magic Comics – New World Order – Part I



Hexxet's comics

All Rights Reserved
2022© Hexxet

Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen.

Do not redistribute my work or make unauthorized copies. Do not repost it on the web.

If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon or buying in my Gumroad-Shop. I'm creating several **mind/magic-control comics** each month!

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>
<https://hexxet.gumroad.com>

New World Order

We write the seventh day after “The Change” - A worldwide event that has changed the reality humanity lives in... literally! Reality has been changed according to one man’s wishes! And boy, a lot has changed compared to the old world, but nobody realizes it, except a hand full of female agents who were more or less protected from the reality wave, thanks to the technical precautions of their secret base. They prepare for their most important mission... Take down the rogue agent who has jumbled up reality and restore the world to its original state! Will they succeed?

Featuring:

Stella ... The captain of the Agency

Stacey ... A female agent

Erika ... A female agent

Gina ... a female recruit

Lana ... a female recruit

Mikael ... the rogue agent with the reality notebook!

We join one of “The Agency’s” recruits as she wakes up soon before the upcoming mission to save the world! Her name is Lana... or Agent Hopkins.

Radio voice
And now our leaders’
favorite song. The
latest hit from Nathan
Sinatro – *“These Boobs
are made for wanking.”*

Yawn
... Urgh! Ever since I
learned it’s that guy’s
favorite song as well,
I don’t like it
anymore!

Radio sing
You've been
messing where you
shouldn't have
been messing...

These boobs
are made for
wanking...

Today's the big
day... We'll ...
I'll... take him
down!

My first real
mission... and the
fate of the world
as we know it
hangs in the
balance...

Stop your whining,
Lana! You've
trained for this!
And you are one
of the few who
can stop him!





**Radio sing*
And that's just
what I'll do...*

*One of these
days I'm gonna
wank right
over you...*

Wakey wakey,
sleepyhead!

I am
awake!

Good!

Great
song, isn't
it?

Yeah...
kinda...

Grumpy?
Butterflies
before the
big mission?

Maybe... I've
just got a
bad feeling...





Don't you just hate that we can't sit down while peeing?

I mean, what the fuck was nature thinking?

Men have far better control of their... stream... but they can sit down if they want to...



And we women have to pee standing?

It's so unfair!



I know it
would feel
wrong!

But where's
the logic in
that?!

Yeah... I
guess you are
right... Still,
it's unfair!

That would
just feel
wrong!

I don't get it.
Why would
you want to
sit down?

Oh, c'mon.
There is no
use asking
nature for a
reason.

Why are we
women bearing
children?

Why are we not
simply laying
eggs? Would be
much simpler.

Later, back in the main room...



Nah... no
change
whatsoever...

Well... no
change since
“The Change”.

Anything
new outside?

A look out on the streets via “the Agency’s” spy cams all over the city reveals...



...Nothing unusual. Women all over the city are going about their days the way they are supposed to...





It makes me so
furious seeing
them act like
nothing is
wrong!

They are not
acting. For
them this is
normal.

If it wasn't for
the protection
of this base, we
would be among
them!

Believing in
this new...
wrong reality!



Captain
on deck!

Recruit
Emmerik ready
for duty!

Recruit
Hopkins ready
for duty!

At ease.
Everybody.





From now on
forth, you two
are promoted
to full agents.

An empty
promotion
considering there
are only 5 (including
them) of us left!

Now, I know
you are all
familiar with
the situation.

But there
must not be
any mistakes.

So, one last
time: Agent
Williams, Please
a recap for the
briefing.

The upcoming
mission will be
your baptism
of fire.

We must not
fail! The world
depends on us!



Yes,
Captain!

About nine days ago
the Agency
apprehended Mr.
Green aka the Reality
Tinkerer and stopped
him from activating his
latest invention: The
Reality Notebook!

The notebook has
been taken to our
base where it was
put in the artifact
safe room.



Seven days ago, the notebook has been stolen from the safe room nonetheless.

That's when the event we call "The Change" happened.

Obviously, the Notebook was used to reshape reality that day!

Our investigations have revealed this was all ex-fellow-agent Valdes' doing!



Here you can see a picture of Agent Valdes, who is known to the rest of the world now as "The Leader".
Urgh!

Agent Valdes has reshaped reality according to his twisted fantasies.

We don't know if he has erased men from existence or turned them into women.

Fact is, all men but he are gone. And women think it's normal to follow his lead and dress up in skimpy clothing!



The world as we know has been erased!

Our sister bases have been compromised.

Thanks to our technician's anti-reality-measures taken just in time before "The Change"...

Our cell of agents remains, and we will fight this tyranny!

Agent Alcone, the mission plan, if you will.



Yes, Captain!

Our surveillance was successful, and we know which locations Agent Valdes frequents.

It's 99.99% likely that he will be at the local university today afternoon.

He's... well you know... with the female students there...



Since Agent Valdes
has used the reality
notebook to turn
himself invulnerable
to basically any
weapon humanity
knows of...

Our only
hope is...
you know...

Hit him with
that...



For the purpose
of infiltration...
disguises... have
been prepared.

A two-panel comic strip featuring Agent Williams, a blonde woman in a dark blue and red military-style uniform with a peaked cap and a red rose. She is standing in a futuristic space station with a large window showing a starry galaxy. In the first panel, she is looking to the right. In the second panel, she is looking towards the viewer with a concerned expression. The uniform has gold buttons and a red skirt. She is wearing black fishnet stockings.

Agent Williams
will be distracting
Mr. Valdes... with
her body...

I'll... do my
best there. But
the guy has a
reality note.

Basically, any
women out
there is his
plaything.

I do not know
if he'll show
any interest in
me.

He's still a man.
And your body,
excuse the
expression, is
super hot!



Recruit E...
sorry... Agent
Emmerik and I
will block his
escape route.



Yes, mam!
He won't get
through me!

Don't be too sure
of yourself Agent.
We do not know
what else Agent
Valdes has
changed.

He might have
superhuman
strength by
now.

Best case, the
target has the
reality note stored
away and can not
fight back with
any changes to
reality.



So, when he stops to write... Captain Gray and Agent Hendriks... will... err... I...

But of course, we have to assume he keeps it with him all day. But writing in that thing takes at least a little time.



Agent Hendriks and I will use the Bazookas on him.

Agent Valdes is not worth your concerns.

He might have been a fellow agent one day, but now he is walking the path of a villain.!

And we will take him down!

That concludes
the briefing.
Mission starts in
T-30. Be ready!



Captain!
May I interject?

What is it,
lieutenant?

I propose a
mutual
masturbation
session.

Ah. I... yes...
We can't run
the risk of any
of us going into
horny-haze!

Good
thinking!





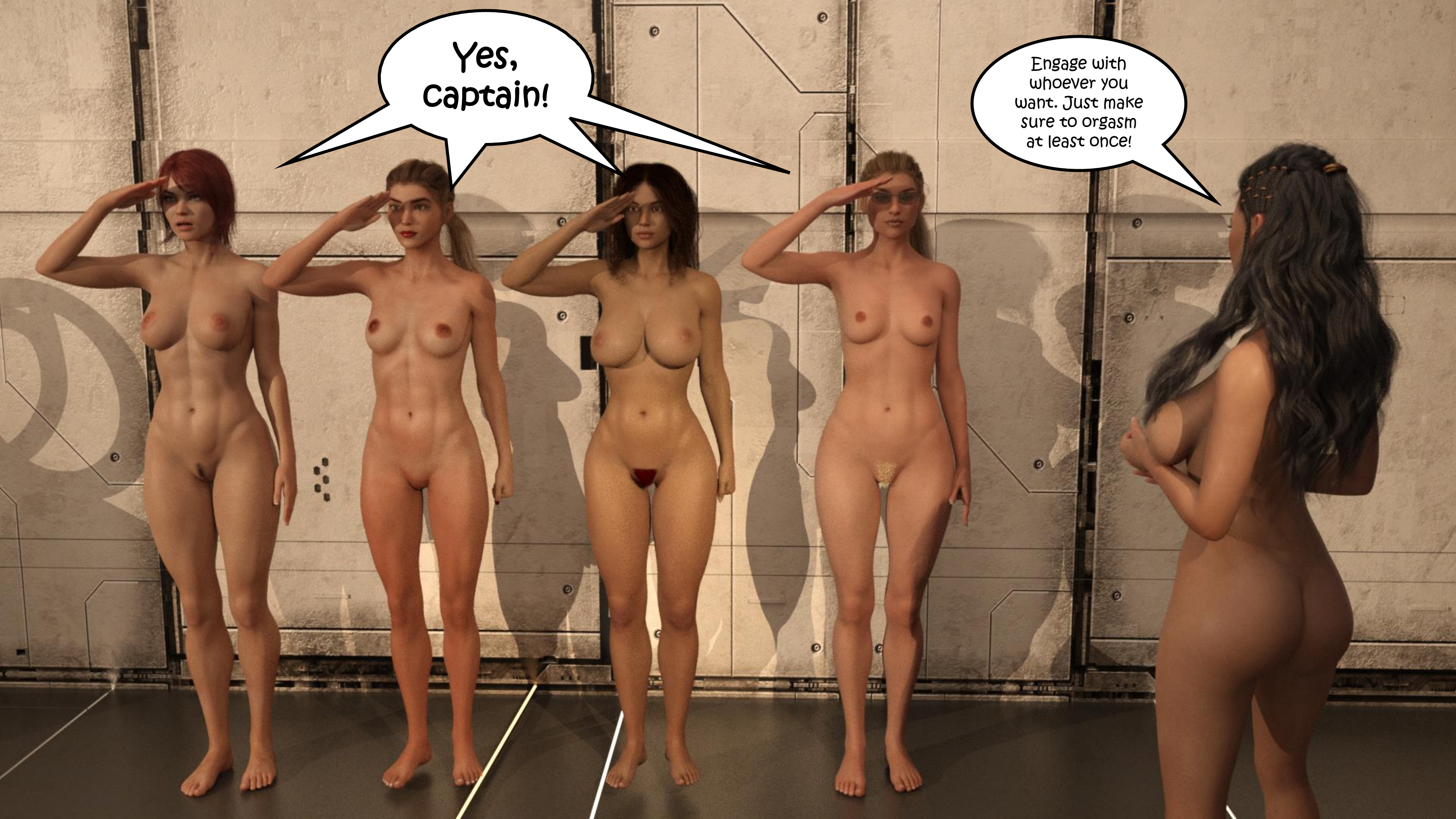
You heard the lieutenant.

Horny-Haze counter measures!

Disrobe now!

Horny-Haze, a natural phenomenon occurring with all women. If a woman has not climaxed for about 24 hours she runs the risk of entering horny-haze – a state of pure hornyness where all mental capabilities are shut down to make room for a single thought only – **PLEASURE.**

Many women try to avoid horny-haze to be able to fulfill their daily jobs though there are some seeking it out on purpose as the orgasms achieved during horny-haze are beyond compare.



Yes,
Captain!

Engage with
whoever you
want. Just make
sure to orgasm
at least once!





moan

Oh, Yes!
Right there!

lick

rub



Agent Alcone, if you please?



Yes, Captain!



Oh, my...
I... I don't think
I can... not in
front of...
everybody...

moan

rub
rub
rub

lick
lick
lick

moan





I guess I
really needed
that. *Moan*

Oh, wow!
Thank you
Agent.

You can stop
now...





lick
lick
lick

rub
rub
rub

Getting together
like this before a
mission should
boost the team
spirit as well...

Damn it!
This is not
working out. I'm
far too nervous!

rub?
poke
poke





Agent Hopkins. What seems to be the problem?

I'm sorry, Captain. I... I can't concentrate on the task at hand.

Is this your first group horny haze precaution measure?

Yes, Captain. So far I always did it in my room... If you'll let me withdraw I'm sure I can...

We can't have that. Time is running short.

Lay down, Agent. That's an order.



3 Days?!!
Lucky girl!

3 Days?!!
Poor frigid
girl!

Are you
sure that's
necessary?

I usually can go
three days
without entering
horny-haze.

It really
shouldn't be
an issue!









noah

Oh, dear god!
I'm.... I'm...I'm
CUMMING!



Any time,
girl!

I... err...
Thank
you!

Don't sweat it.
That's what your
fellow agents are
there for!

Yes,
Captain!

Alright. Enough
with the pleasure!
We've got a mission
ahead of us.

Disguises have
been prepared.
Put them on and
get ready for
departure!



Moments later... the girls have put on
their „disguises“.



Ah, it's not that bad. Reminds me of our mission in Budapest.

I can't believe we need to wear something like this!

Don't you dare mention Budapest!

Not fair!
I look ridiculous.
Give me yours!

No can do.
Your fat boobies would never fit in here!

Tsk!



Who the fuck
came up with
these stupid
disguises
anyway...

That would
have been
me, Agent!



Sorry,
Captain!

Shut it,
Agent
Hendriks.

You guys don't
seem to realize
the severity of
this situation!

We can not
afford to
fail!

The fate of the
whole world lies
in our hands
alone!

A woman with blonde hair and glasses, wearing a white corset, white lace-trimmed stockings, and white high-heeled sandals, is saluting with her right hand. She is standing in front of a metallic wall with a large shadow of a person in a similar pose.

So, if we have to work undercover at night in the woods what will we do, Agent Alcone?

We will wear camouflage suits!

A woman with red hair, wearing a red leotard and red high-heeled sandals, is saluting with her right hand. She is standing in front of a metallic wall with a large shadow of a person in a similar pose.

And when we infiltrate an enemy base?

We steal their uniforms and dress up as guards!

And if the
enemy dresses
up as hookers
and dirty sluts?

Then we
dress up as
hookers and
dirty sluts!

Good!
I'm glad you
understand!

Then we
dress up as
hookers and
dirty sluts!





Now,
Move out!

And so, the last task force of “The Agency” prepares for their most important mission in all of human history!



Will they manage to stop Agent Valdes aka “The leader of the new world” and restore reality to its origin?



Or are they walking straight into a trap?



The fate of everyone's reality lies with these 5 skimpily-dressed ladies!



To be continued...



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you liked this comic. I'm usually not a huge fan of sex-themed special agent comics. They often turn out too serious/dark for me. But when I had the idea of "The World has Changed" I soon felt that a squad of agents fighting this new reality in a sexy/fun way would be the perfect match 😊.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon, Gumroad, or Fanbox by buying my work. I need your support to keep creating more Mind/Magic-Control comics! 😊

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>

<https://hexxet.gumroad.com>

<https://hexxet.fanbox.cc/>