

A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Operation Liz
Part XI

~65 Pages

BE MC MD MF S

PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/

Last time on Transform or Command...



Amara was devastated about the loss of her breast size...

I want your breasts to slowly expand whenever you give head.

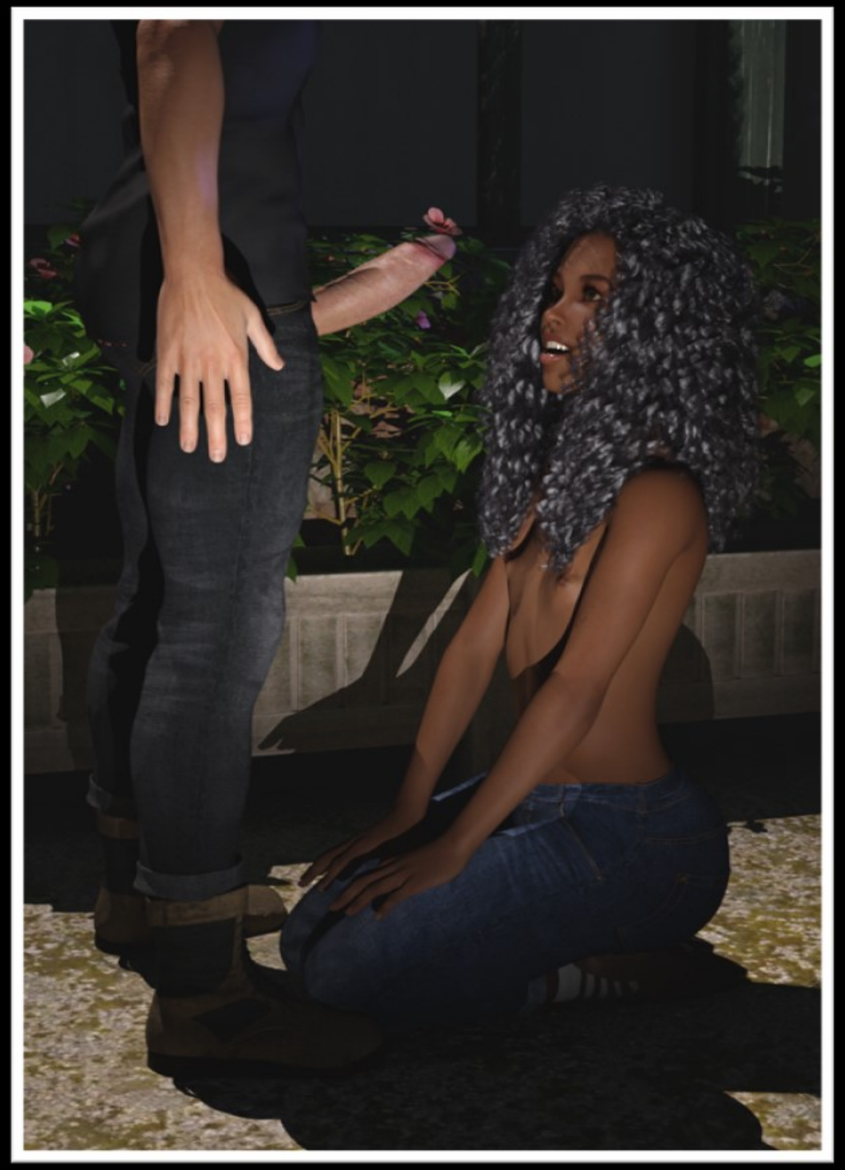
But our heroic Dylan was happy to help her out.



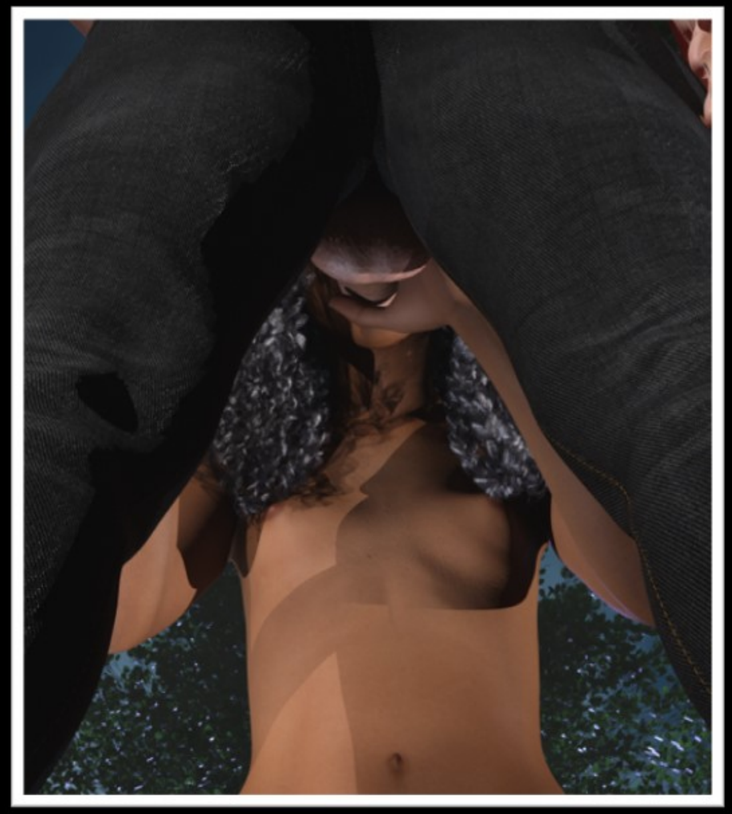
Uhhh! A permanent one? **Does that work?**



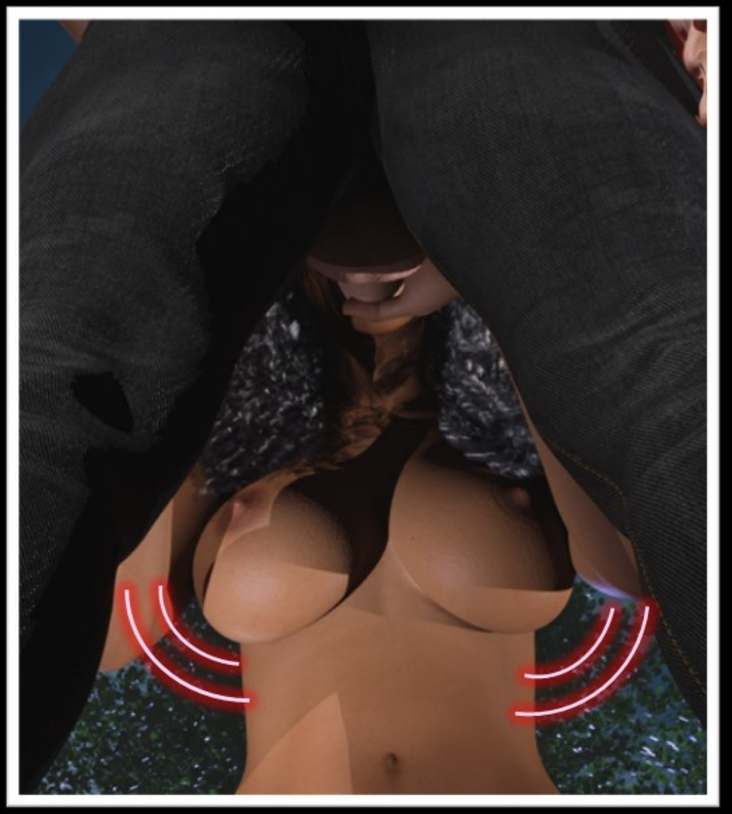
Obviously, they had to try that out right there on the spot.



Would it really work?



It did!



In fact, it worked incredibly well!



Meanwhile, in the frat room, Nicole talks about trust...



And tricks Lana into a powerful ToC Action otherwise not possible with her current points.

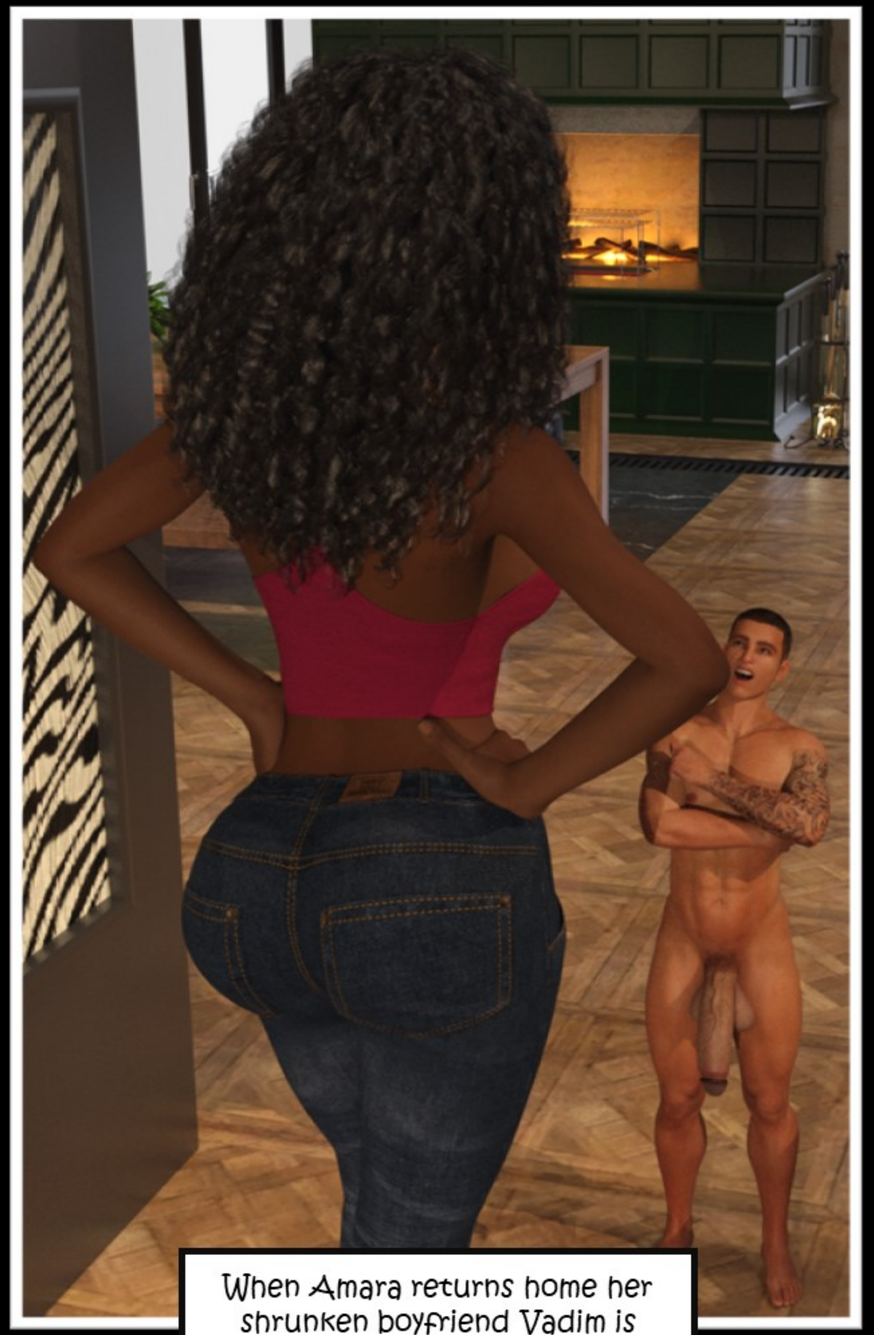




After a little clean-up Amara and Dylan talk about their plans for Liz tomorrow and go their separate ways home.

Let's meet up tomorrow and pay her visit first thing in the morning.





When Amara returns home her shrunken boyfriend Vadim is already waiting for her.

She's kinda talking down to him – ignoring his needs...



Big mistake!


You really don't like me this small, do you?!
But it's your fault I am like this!
And not only my height! This dick! I'm hornier than ever! That's all on you!
You need to take responsibility!
Transform or Command?!


pshhhht

We continue from here...


Fuck!
I choose...
command.
No choice
anyway!
-40
+ 15
Nice!
Give me a really
enthusiastic
blowjob on the
couch, babe!

A blowjob?!

An **enthusiastic** blowjob!

That's not good!

Gulp


I can't do that. I belong to Master!


And if I put his dick in my mouth... who knows how large my breasts will get...


...
Sure thing, babe! One enthusiastic blowjob coming right up!


I'm gonna show you a really good time.
Sweet!
You probably wanna see these while I gobble up your huge salami?
nod
nod


Ready?


Here we go!
Boing
I love these big tits!
Wow!


They are amazing, babe!
Buckle up for a sloppy ride! *giggle*
Now somebody ordered a blow job.
Glad you like them.


Oh, fuck, yeah babe!
slurp


Wow!
slurp


Just like that babe...
suck

And as Amara kept bobbing up and down on her boyfriend's huge dick...



Her breasts started to expand once again.



Unbeknownst to her boyfriend...



Who was just enjoying his blowjob...



Amara's already impressive fun bags...



Kept wobbling up and down...



Getting bigger...



And bigger...



Every time Amara's mouth slides down Vadim's impressive shaft...



And due to a recent visit from a certain delivery girl...



Vadim is in no rush to releasing his load...



Leading to a long...



“Horizon broadening” blowjob resulting in…



Super Big Boobies!




Groan
And when Vadim finally is ready to cum...
I'm cumming, babe!
Groan


Groan
squirt
Oh, yeah!
Let it all out!
Groan


Wow!
What a load!
huff
huff
squeeze


O.M.G.!!
Babe! Your tits!


They are gigantic!
What is going on?
These babies will grow whenever I give head.
Well, that's my latest ToC benefit.


That is amaz...
Wait!
They were bigger when you got home!


Whom did you suck off?!
!
Whoopsi!
Think Amara!


Hey!
What kinda girl do you think I am!?
It works with sucking on a pen or anything, okay?!
She's lying!


Oh... sorry
I doubted
you!


It's fine...
Crazy times,
right?! *giggle*


After some cleanup, the couple goes to bed.
What a day!
Zzz...


I can't believe how big and heavy these got...


Tomorrow Master will fix everything.

The next morning after a good night's sleep but still early...


ふぁ〜
Yawn


He really likes them...
Boobis...


Better not wake him.


Otherwise, he wants me to change him back or something.


And Master said we need all my points for today.
Sleep tight, hon.


And while Vadim, with his impressive ball sack tucked between his legs, sleeps tight - dreaming of gigantic boobies Amara stands in front of her wardrobe contemplating what to wear...
None of these will fit!


I did not think I'd ever fit into this... thing...
sigh


Well, Master, here I come.


Shortly later...
Is she really into me?
Never thought of her that way...
Morning, Amara.
Good morning, Master!


Huh... You look different.


Yes, Master. About that...


Your boobs!


Yes... I'm so sorry Master.


Please don't be mad, Master!
Vadim used a ToC action on me!


I had to suck him off. I couldn't help myself!


I'm so sorry, Master. I want to be all yours, really!


Err... didn't I say before? I have no intention of breaking you two up.
Vadim's a great buddy.


Oh... I see...
Just be prepared to get used by me from time to time. *chuckle*


Okay dokay, Master.
I'll stay with Vadim then.
And you can fuck me whenever you want, of course, Master.
Actually, I'm looking forward to you fucking me, Master.


You are positive Liz is into me?
Mhm. Let's focus on the task ahead.


100%!


Alright!
Let's do this!
100


Liz's not my usual game... but she got big tits now... that should help.
chuckle
knock
knock
100


You can do it, Dylan!


Can I come in?
Oh!
Hi, Dylan!
S..Sure!


So, what brings you here, Dylan?
Can I get you something to drink?
HOPE
liiiikkk
HOPE
embrace
Oh, Liz!
I can't deny my feelings for you, any longer.
Oh...
HOPE


I've noticed the way you looked at me.
gulp You... you did?
I feel the same way.
I'm a slave to these feelings.
I've admired you for so long, Liz.
Really?


But... this is so sudden.
I know. But I wanted to tell you before the game is over.

Before Liz can ask any more questions Dylan presses a kiss upon her lips.




Oh, wow!
I love you!
I don't understand ...
I love you too.
But we don't have much time.


HOPE
I don't want our love to be just another fling.
And there are a few things I want to change.
Change?! Me?
What do you mean?

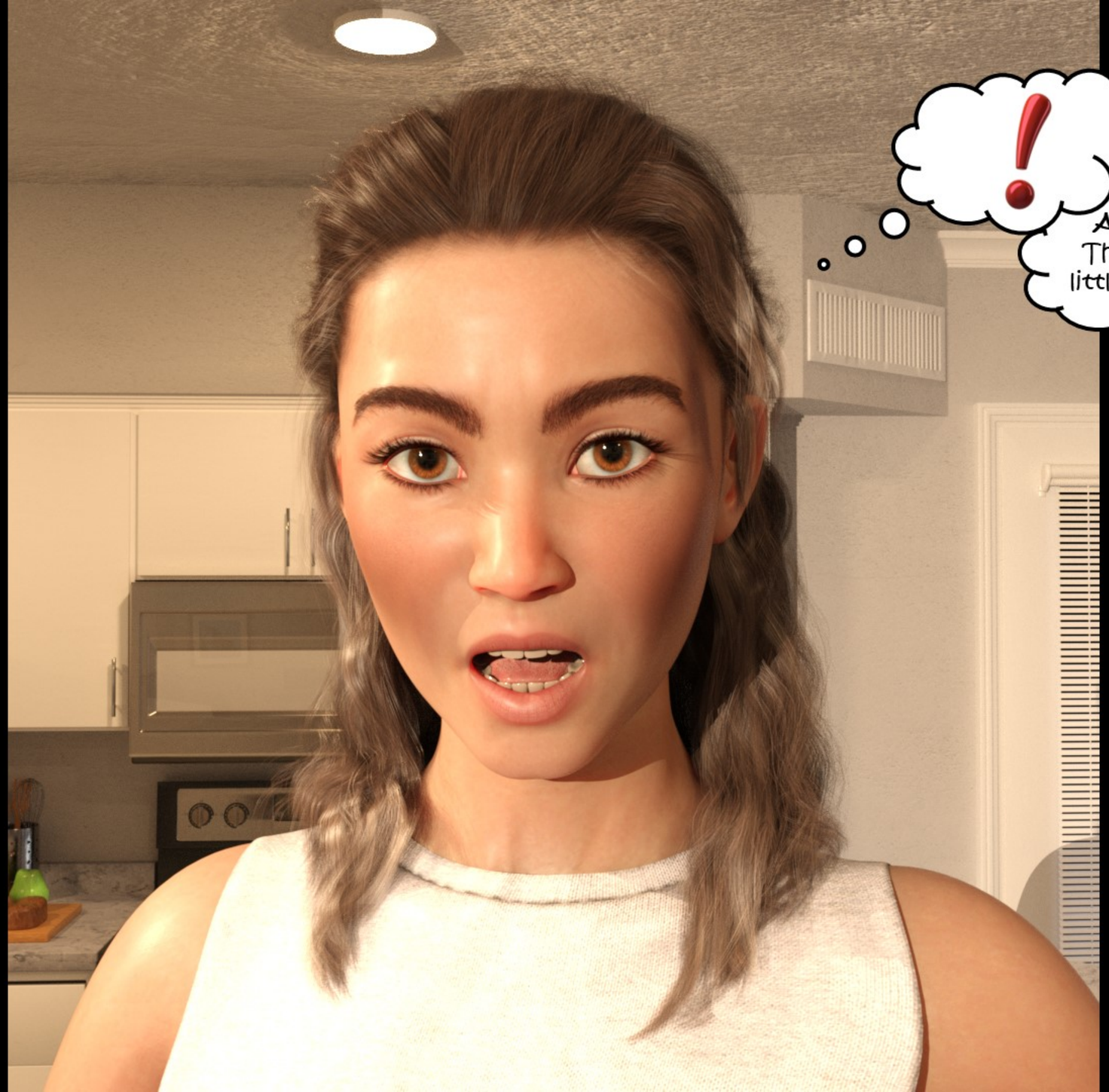

Actually, I like you as is...
Like your height. Me being shorter than you - It looks stupid! One of the reasons I did not act sooner on my feelings.
I'm sure you'd like to change some stuff about me as well.
I want our love to be perfect. I want to be a slave to our love.


So... do I have permission to ToC you?
For our love's sake?
Yes – Yes Dylan. You do.
Thank you, Liz.
Transform or Command?
Please choose "Transform".


I want our love to last forever.
I choose Transform.


Thank you... love!
I want your brain to transform in such a way that you become my devoted, obedient and loving slave.
-70
+5

Liz is taken aback a little by Dylan's sudden statement.



But rationalizing to herself what Dylna might have meant...

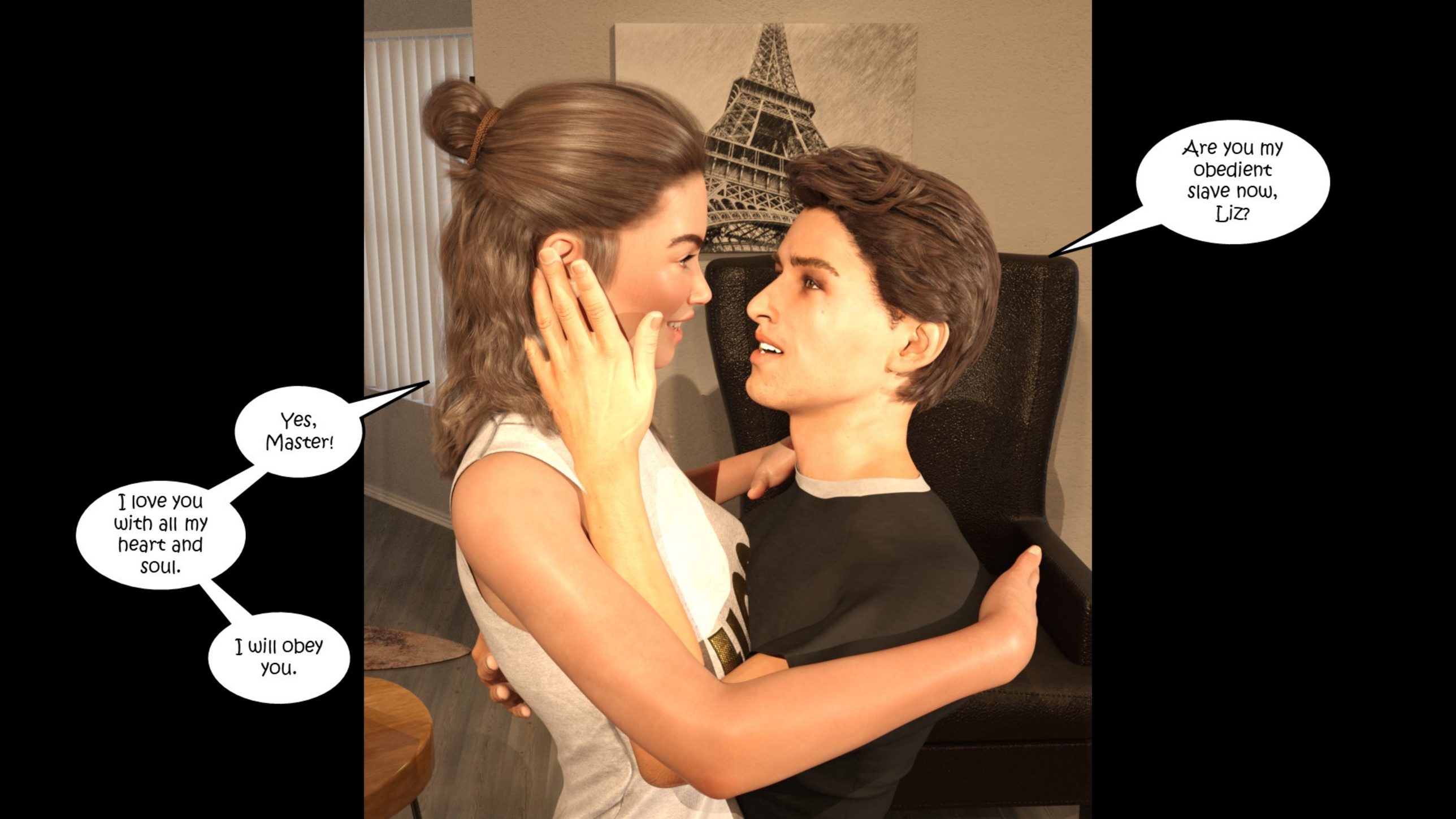


Liz allows the transformation to take form and reconfigure her mind according to Dylan's wishes...

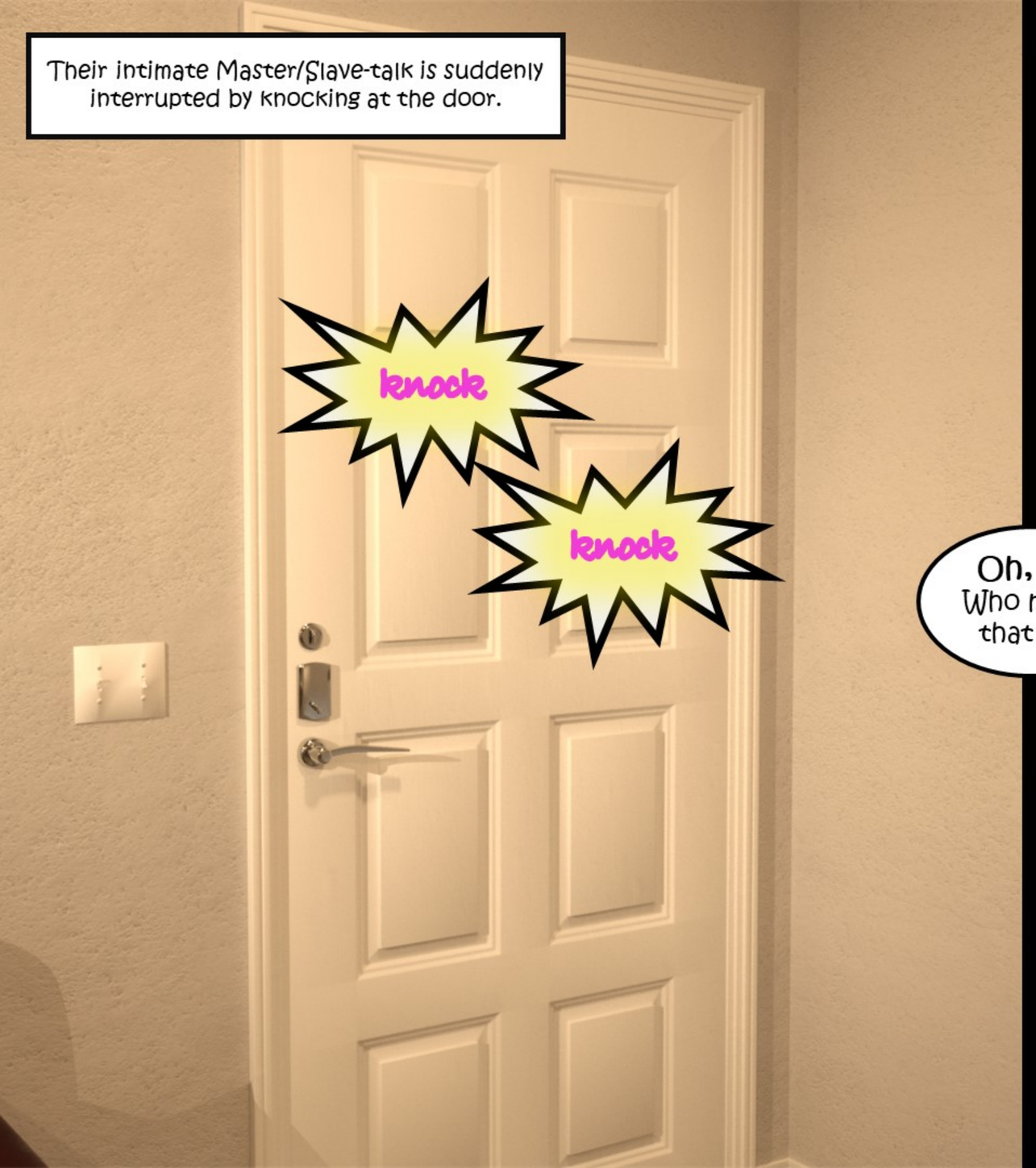


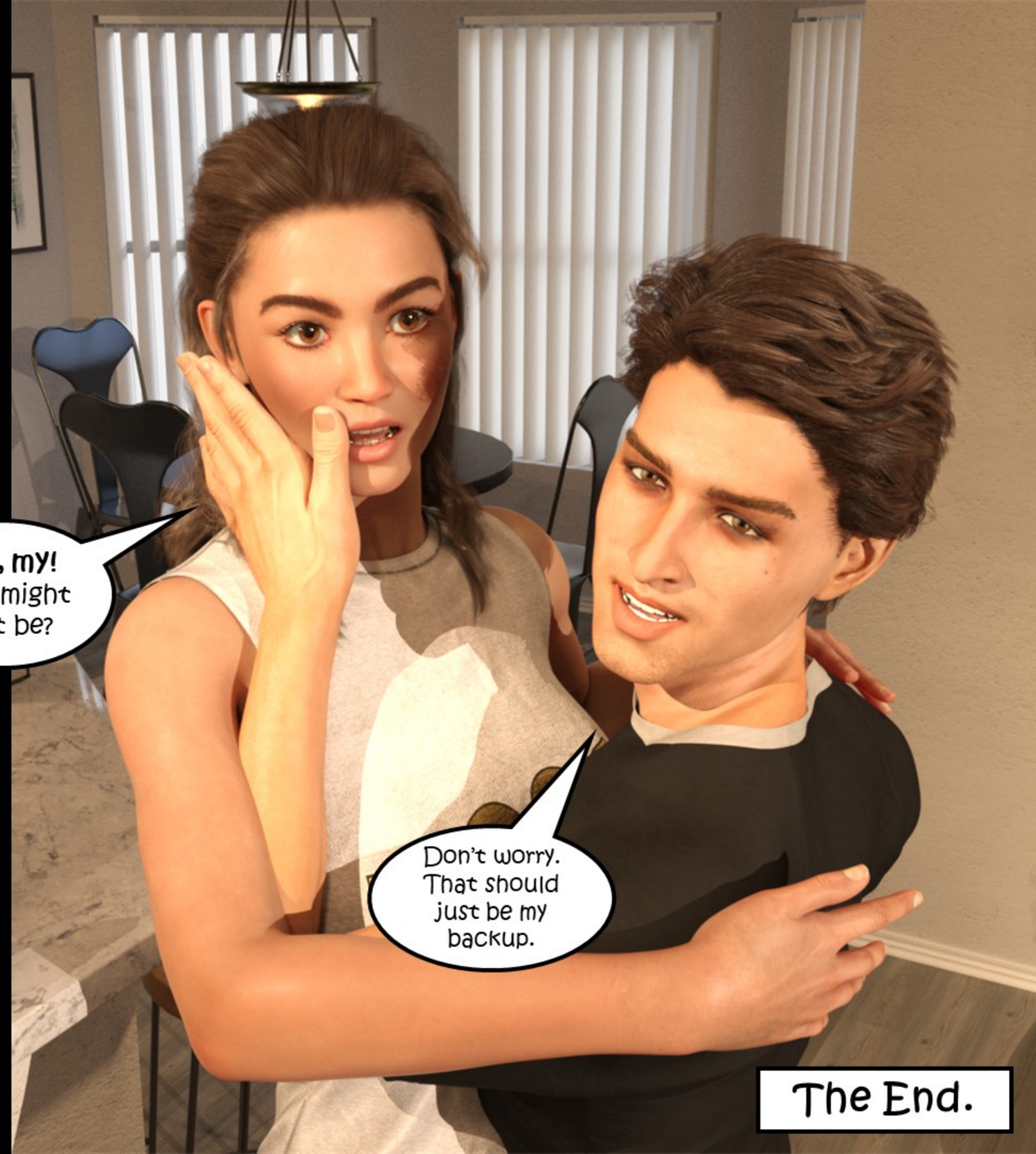
Love really makes us do stupid things!




Are you my obedient slave now, Liz?
Yes, Master!
I love you with all my heart and soul.
I will obey you.


Yes, Master.
Anything for you, Dylan!
Good girl. You will help me take down Nicole.
And win this game!


Their intimate Master/Slave-talk is suddenly interrupted by knocking at the door.
knock
knock


Oh, my! Who might that be?
Don't worry. That should just be my backup.
The End.

The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
???	???	180	100	110	30
??	??	90	20	30	25



Alright!
Let's do this babe!
One enthusiastic
blowjob is coming
right up.

Wow!

For her shrunken boyfriend, Amara's magically enhanced boobs looked even bigger – even though his enchanted cock could easily keep up with them!



Amara knew how to push her shrunken boyfriend's button and soon had him ejaculate all over her magically enhanced tits.

So, what do you think about my new boobs?

Vadim stayed silent and let his cock answer that question.

Amara was thinking about her master and what they would do to Liz the next day while her boyfriend's gigantic dick rested between her huge jugs after a job well done.


Fuck!
It's big!

Amara was frantically thinking about an excuse for why her breasts had expanded during that blowjob...

Vadim slept tight that night – His head cuddling up to his giant girlfriend's ridiculously huge breasts.




A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Bisexual Tendencies
Part XII
~45 Pages
FF
BE
MC
MD
MF
S
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/

Last time on Transform or Command we saw Amara give her boyfriend a blowjob...



That made her breasts expand to gigantic proportions!





Thankfully she can keep her relationship to Master Dylan a secret and the situation does not escalate further...

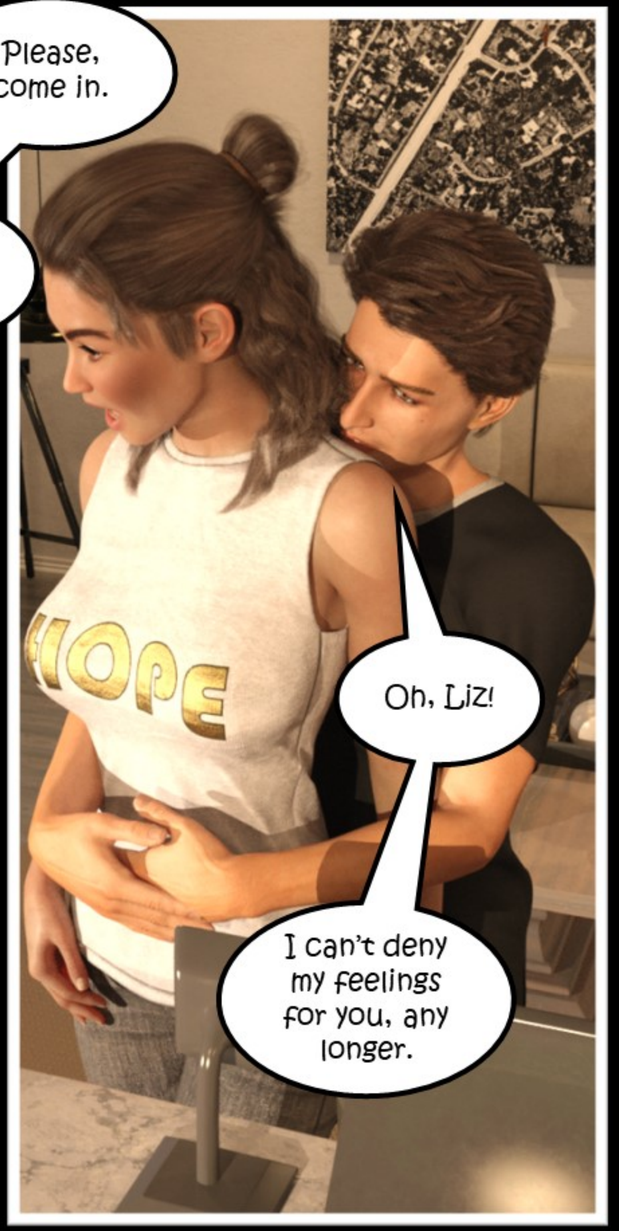
The next day she meets up with her master in front of Liz's place.



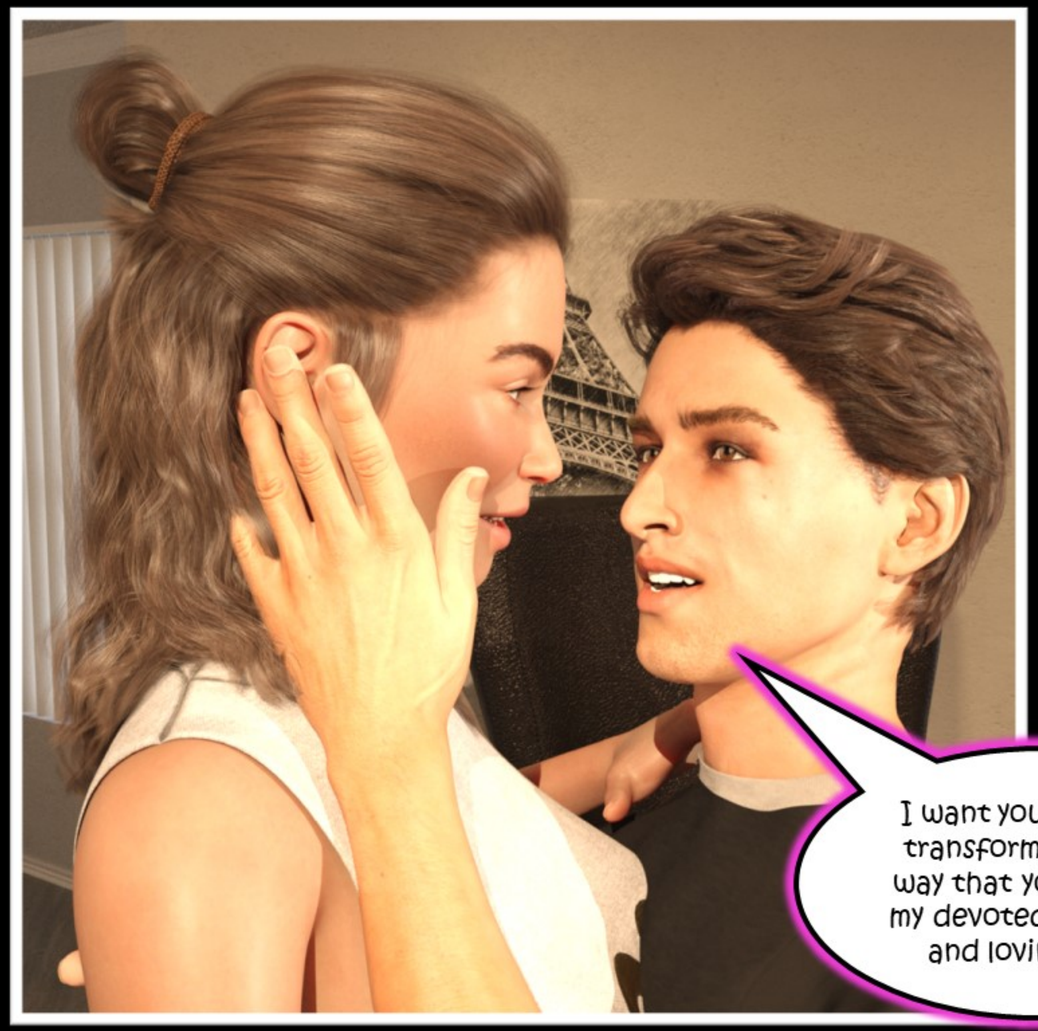


The plan is for Dylan to seduce Liz...

Which he does!



Blinded by her feelings for Dylan Liz glosses over his ToC action and lets it happen!







And that's when somebody knocks on the door...



We continue from here...

It's just Amara checking on her master. Seeing the plan has worked the two slaves start talking.






He... said he loved me...
HOPE


Yeah, girl. He totally tricked you!
That's not a problem though, is it?


No, of course not!
I'm his loyal, obedient slave.
I'd never complain about that!


Well, girls.
I'm glad that's
sorted out.
Anything
for you,
Master.
Anything
for you,
Master.


Great!
Why don't you two make out for me.
I always wanted to watch two live girls making out for me to watch.
What?!


gulp
Do... do you like girls, Amara?
Nope!
gulp
HOPE


Do you?
No!
... Does it matter?
No...


We're really doing this...
It's Master's wish...


Against their inner nature, the two otherwise hetero girls start to make out...


Trying to give Dylan a good show, Liz sticks her tongue deep into Amara's mouth who returns the gesture.

Last Night in the frat room, after Dylan and Amara had left...


Nicole!
Transform or Command?!
gulp
I... chose...
Transform.


I want you to transform into my obedient slave!
-?
+ 15
gulp

And back with Dylan in the present...


That was kinda awkward...
Was that to your liking, Master?
HOPE


Great start girls!
Now, Liz, why don't you take off Amara's pants and go down on her.
Eh!
HOPE


Oh boy...
Why can't he just give us a good pounding?!
Gulp
Yes, master.
HOPE


Slowly Liz gets down on her knees in front of Amara...


Her head wedged between her giant tits, she starts unbuttoning Amara's hotpants and slides them off her booty.



Liz starts kissing her way down from Amara's stomach...



But Dylan's instructions were clear and soon Liz finds herself putting her tongue on Amara's clit – licking away.




lick
lick
lick


Oh god, this is so awkward.


Girls, what's up with those faces...
Please, act like you enjoyed this.





With Dylan's command not only does Amara start to moan in fake pleasure, Liz doubles down on her tongue work as well.




Oh, fuck, yeah! Liz, your tongue feels so good down there!
lick
lick
lick
Lose the top, Amara. Show me those big bazongas!
slurp


As you wish, Master.


Wow!

Back last Night in the frat room...


Phew!
Being ToCed like that feels creepy every time!
Even when I know it should fail.
Sorry!
I feel really bad for putting you through this.
Don't be!
It was my idea after all. And look, it's working!

Note: Board Status from the previous night!

The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
95	5	20	5	75	5
90	40	90	20	15	20



Your Anti-Karma is maxed out now.

That means...



Yes! One more hour and it's midnight, which will reset your points to 170!

You'll be able to ToC any of us in any way I... I mean you like!

And back with Dylan in the present...


Fuck, this is so hot, girls!
But now I want to see you naked as well.
Strip naked, Liz!
Moan
slurp


Yes, Master.


I hope you like what you see, Master...
Oh, absolutely.
Now, Amara, lay down on the floor.


Yes, Master.


Like this, Master?
Perfect! Now Liz, I want you to squat down and sit on her face.


Urgh!


Stupid male fantasies!

As Liz lowers herself, Amara is looking towards that approaching pussy with a shocked expression.



Urgh!

Oh, Yes!

This feels so good, Master!

lick lick lick


Cut!!


You girls really don't like doing this kinda stuff, do you?
What?!
No! Master, we love it!
Amara's tongue feels amazing on my clit!
I... err... am so close ... to... cumming! Yes!


I'm sorry girls. You can stop pretending to like it.
I'm sorry, Master! I'm a bad actress!


I really want to please you, Master!
It's just... I really don't like women in this way... at all!


Don't make such a sad face, Liz.
It's okay.
I did not want to make you feel bad.
Thankfully there is an easy fix to all of this.
There is?


Yeah!
We still have the game, after all.
Liz, transform or Command? Please choose transform.


I... chose Command.
I'm sorry Master! I chose transform twice in a row before!
I see... No problem.
-0
+0
Just do nothing for a second.
Amara, please ToC Liz and turn her bisexual.
Though... I don't want to wait 10 minutes...


You want to please me, don't you Liz?
What?!
Well... Yes, I do! But...


You can please me better when you are bi.
So please, don't fight this change.
I want to please Master...
muffled voice
Liz, Transform or Command?


gulp
I choose transform.
muffled voice
Turn bisexual, Liz!
-20
+0


They are totally changing my sexual orientation just like that!
But I want to please Master...
And Master likes women who like women...

It does not take long for the game to rewrite Liz's view of other women...




Now don't be mean, Liz.
Why don't you turn her bi first as well?
Yes, master!


Amara, Transform or Command!?
muffled voice I choose Transform.


Turn bisexual, Amara!
-40
+15
lap
I hate being changed by people aside from Master Dylan!
From one moment to the next, Amara's listless lapping turns into an enthusiastic barrage of licks as the transform action takes effect – making her take a 180 on "sex with women".
lick
lick
lick


Now, that's what I was talking about.
Isn't this so much better?
Moan
moan
Yes, Master!
lick
lick
lick
lick


Soon the girls embrace their newly gained sexual freedom and celebrate it in a 69 position, as their master keeps watching the action unfold before him.
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick

At about the same time
in the frat room...


I wonder what Dylan's plan is...


But by staying here at the frat room...
I have the high ground!
Moan


Moan
lick
lick
lick
Cause the Board is here! I can see any change in Points and Karma!


Nicole... Is this really necessary?
I'm not really into girls...


Oh, sweet Lana.
I'm not necessarily into girls either.
But cotrolling you to do this? – I'm totally into that!
But I can think better if somebody is going down on me.
And it's very important right now that we come up with a decent plan...


I would never put you through all of this if it wasn't necessary.


I know you are not into girls.


But we need to see this through.
You do trust me, don't you?
Good! Then please, keep going down on me until I cum... up with a plan!
Yes! I do trust you, Nicole!
The End.

The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
170 90	120 40	150 90	75 35	95 15	30 20





PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Bisexual Tendencies
Part XII

~45 Pages

FF BE MC MD MF S

Mhm...
Master's cock!

But we really could use your big hard cock by now...

Master, thank you for turning us bisexual.


Master! Won't you join us?
It's really cozy!


Amara's pussy is dripping wet and aching for your cock!
Master, wouldn't you prefer to switch with me?
Yes, Master! Please join us!


Do you like girls, Liz?
I do now!


Oh, hello Master!
Breakfast is on the table.
Care to join us once you are done?


Master, Liz is more than ready for your use.
Please give me your dick, Master.
My pussy's been aching for it for so long now!

You wanna see my new tits? Of course, Master!

lick lick

Holy Moly! They are humongous!

Glad you like them, Master.

lick lick lick

Okay, stop! You cleary aren't into girls.

No! Master! I love Amara's ... tongue on my... clit!

This feels ... amazing! Yes! We love to lezz out for you, master!

When their Master told them to lezz out for him - give him a show - these two hetero girls were not thrilled...But when their master was not satisfied with their performance, they were even more devastated!


A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
The Calm before the Storm
Part XIII
~75 Pages
FF
BE
MC
MD
MF
S
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/

Last time on Transform or Command Dylan had Liz and Amara make out...





And more...

At the same time, Nicole is abusing Lana's newly gained trust to have her max out on Anti Karma...





Ant to make her go down on her!

After turning both girls bisexual...



It is finally time for Dylan to enjoy a good show...



We continue from here...


Fucking hot, girls! Now let daddy join. *chuckle*
Open your mouth, Amara. Get me real hard.


Master, I don't think that's such a good...


Mmmpff
Oh, yeah, baby! I love that wet mouth of yours!
lick
lick
lick

As Dylan enjoyed the oral pleasures Amara's mouth would provide...



Liz could feel an updraft...



Amara's expanding boob mass...



Was pushing her up!



She realizes something is up once her tongue doesn't reach that wet pleasure zone any longer!



Undeterred by Liz's observation, Dylan removes his cock from Amara's mouth and inserts it into Liz's love cave just some inches further up...





Liz's pussy's tight but Dylan has no trouble slipping in, as Liz's anticipation and Amara's tongue have provided for plenty of lubrication.

As Dylan starts moving his hips and fucks away...



Liz bounces up...



And down, on Amara's giant fun bags!




You like that Liz, don't ya?
Moan


Bounce
Boing


Groan
I love it! I freaking love it, Master!







After Liz's bouncy ride, it was time for Amara to receive her master's cock and the trio switches positions.


Damn, girl, those boobs are as big as beach balls now!
Wow!
fap
fap
fap


Dylan shows a lot of stamina, as he keeps enjoying his two slave girls to the fullest in various positions over the course of the day.
Moar
fap
fap
fap


I would have never done this... some hours ago!
Now I'm totally into it! I even love watching them fuck!
Master!
I love your big cock inside my cunt!
fap
fap
fap


Wow...
Her tits almost reach down to the floor like this!
Oh, yeah!


Pretty please!
Will you fuck me some more, Master?
Groan
kiss


Just a little longer. Amara's ass is really bouncy. That feels nice.
fap
fap
fap


Here we go again, Liz.
Oh, wow. That position...
fap
fap
fap
...is a little hard on the legs...
I don't know how long I can keep this up, Master.


We'll have to fix that once all of this is over. Make you more flexible and athletic.
Yes, Master. Whatever you desire.
Amara, I wanna cum in your mouth!
But right now, I'm ready to cum!
sigh Yes, Master.


Are you close, Master?
Just a little more.
Mmmpff

As Dylan starts fucking Amara's face...



Amara is trying to provide the best pleasure with her mouth and get him off fast...



But with every thrust, the inevitable happens!



Amara's breasts keep getting bigger with every thrust!



And Bigger!



And Bigger!!




Until Dylan is finally ready to shoot his load all over Amara's face.
squirt
-eual


gargle


What a load!


You completely drenched her! *giggle*
Yeah, that was a good one!
Why don't you lick her clean? Share the load?


Yes, Master!
lick


slurp


Nice!
I've never had two girls do that for me!
Now, gulp it down.

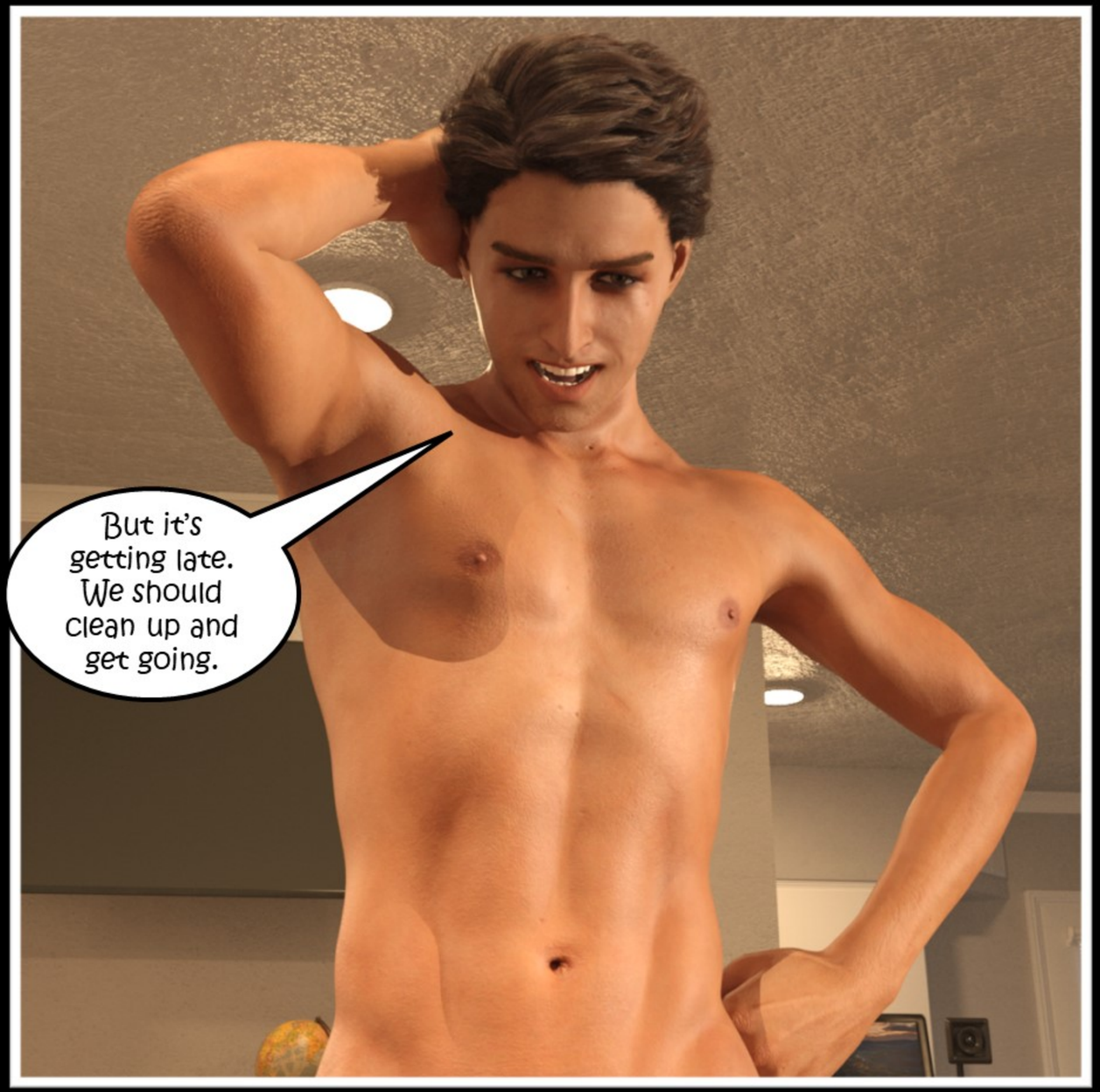



GULP
GULP



Good girls!


I love this game... and winning it. *chuckle*
That was definitely the bets sex I've ever had!
Wow!
Happy to please you, Master!
Happy to be of service, Master!


But it's getting late. We should clean up and get going.


With buckling knees from all that fucking, Dylan's two slaves rise to get ready...
Yes, Master!


Woah!
Amara!

But getting up is not that easy with boobs far bigger than your head! Especially when they are new and your body hasn't adapted to their weight... if any body actually could adapt to that kind of weight Amara currently is packing!



And so, while trying to stand up,
Amara trips and falls back down.
Gravity's a bitch!




Oh, dear!
Amara!
Are you okay?
A little bit dazed but otherwise okay, Amara straightens up and raises her head.
Yes, yes, I'm fine...
But I can't stand up with these knockers. They are way too heavy!
Think we can do something about that, Master?


Right!
With Amara's maxed-out Anti-Karma master can change her as often as he likes... Awesome!
Amara, Transform or command?
Sure, no problem.


I wonder how small he'll make them...
I choose transform.
Thank you, Master.


I want you to be able to adapt your breast size at will from now on!
-0
+0


Wait?
That kinda
stuff works?


Oh, I think it does.


Look, Liz!


Holy cow!
You are doing this yourself?


Yup!
Just gotta think about it and they shrink!


Amazing!


It even feels nice changing them. *giggle*


Wait...
They stopped shrinking?
I stopped!


You gonna leave them this big?


Duh!
I somehow need to fill the shirt I came in!
gulp
I guess that... makes sense... Though, aren't they still heavy?
Well... they are. But I think I've gotten used to this size now...
Also, I think Master really likes them this big.


Maybe I should ask Master to make mine bigger as well...
giggle
Alright!
Ready girls?


Ready, Master!
Ready, Master!


And so, after some cleanup and redressing these three are on their way to the frat room - ready to win the game...
Let's get Nicole for what she has done to me! 1
This time you'll make her fuck you! 3
Yeah! How dare she force you to fuck her! 2

Meanwhile in the frat room with Nicole and Lana...


Oh, yeah!
Just like that,
Lana. Just
like that.
lick
lick
lick


Oh, Yes!
Keep doing
that!
lick
lick
lick
Moan
I'm
cumming!
lick
lick
lick


Oh, wow!
That was exactly what I needed!


Did... did that help?
Do you have a plan now?


Huh?
I... Guess..
Well... Kinda!
Lana, I want you to ToC me and make me real smart!
That way I can come up with an even better plan!


You ready?
Nicole, Transform or Command?
Hit me!


I choose transform!
I want your brain to transform such that you become really smart!
-0
+0


Oh, god!
That feels
strange!


Groan
Nicole!
Nicole, are you okay?!


I'm fine!

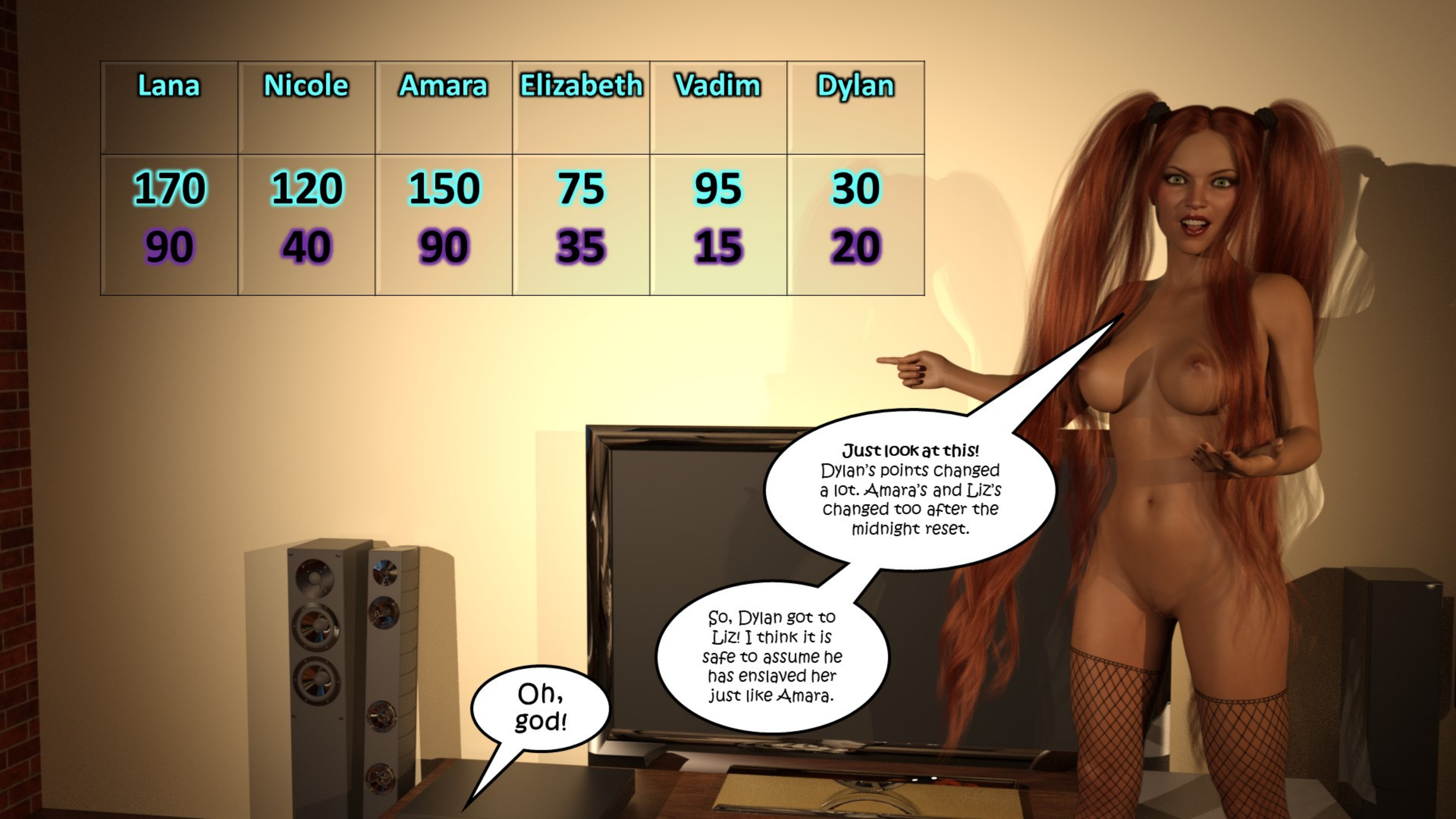

Did it work?


Oh, I think it did.


Everything is so clear to me now.
How can you be sure?


Oh, just from looking at that ToC board I can deduce so many things all of a sudden!

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
170 90	120 40	150 90	75 35	95 15	30 20




And that's not all! I can totally remember the scores form yesterday.
And my points from back then make no sense. Unless... Dylan just played along!
He pretended to forget that I made him fuck me!


What the fuck?
You raped Dylan?


He deserved it!
But...


But... if you did that to him. It's only natural that he'd...
You trust me, Lana, don't you?


Yes! Of course, I trust you, Nicole!
He deserved it!
Sorry for my doubts. It's just this crazy game.
Thank you, Nicole. I wouldn't know what to do without you!
Don't worry. It will be over soon. *chuckle*
The End.

The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
170 90	120 40	150 90	75 35	95 15	30 20




A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
The Calm before the Storm
Part XIII
~75 Pages
FF
BE
MC
MD
MF
S
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/


What do you think of my new boobs, Liz?
Err... Master... Don't you think ... they are getting a bit too big?


OH, YES, Master Dylan!
Pound me good with that manly cock of yours!
Mmppf

After expanding Amara's breasts to an even more ridiculous size, Dylan proceeds to fucking Elizabeth who's currently wildly bouncing up and down on Amara's two huge fun bags as her Master's cock keeps pumping into her!

Groan

Moan

Oh, wow!
Master, I don't know how long I can hold this position.

But it feels amazing!

We'll have to use the game to ramp up your physics later. *chuckle*

Yes, Master!

We will obey!

Lana, listen to me! I know you are not into girls.

But it's absolutely necessary that you get me off right now.

You do trust me, don't you, Lana?

Yes, Nicole!
I do trust you!

Hey! Lana!
Listen to me,
he deserved it!

You do
trust me,
don't you?

O.M.G.!!
I can't believe
you did that
to Dylan!

Yes, sorry! I do trust you, Nicole!

This horrible game is messing with my mind!

I wouldn't know what to do without you.

chuckle Don't worry. It will be over soon.


The lost Temple
Chapter 14
Socializing -
With Hookers!
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://www.deviantart.com/Hexxet

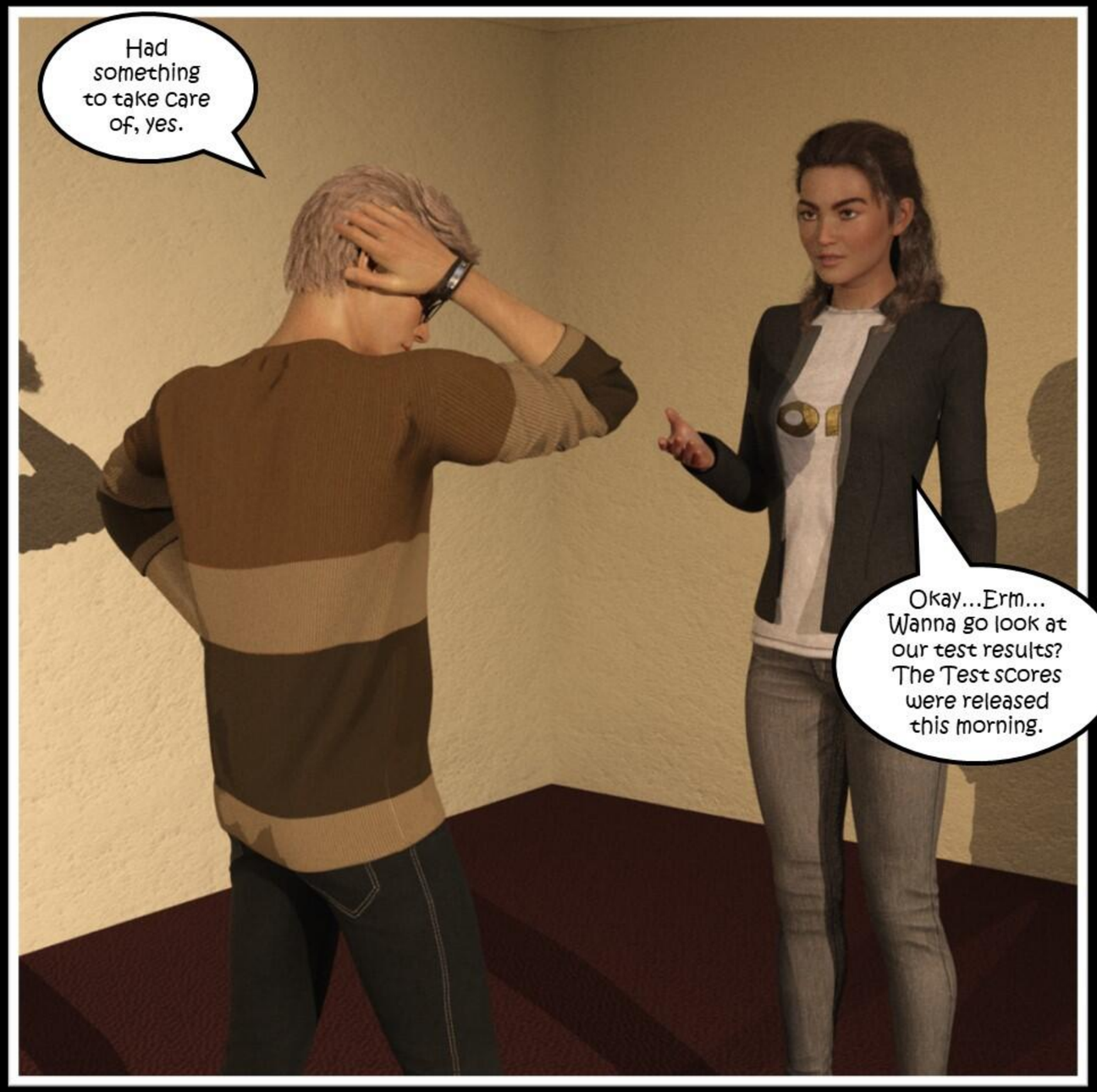
Previously on „The lost Temple“:

Mikael – a young archeology student has made a pact with Kassandra Elaquoi – a demon girl from another dimension in exchange for magic. He acquired an ancient artifact for her and then infiltrated the camp of her enemy, where one thing led to another and he became a member.

After extensive magical training, he finally learned a spell up his ally: Medeo – the healing spell.

In the meantime, Harry has been honing his magic spells on his girlfriend Kim by expanding her breasts to gigantic measures without her knowledge. Still frustrated with her not putting out for him Harry now searches for new ways to get what he wants.


After some intensive training and being officially taken into their ranks, I finally went back to university. Thankfully, I did not miss much of importance.
Hey!
Long time no see.
Keeping busy?
Hey Liz!


Had something to take care of, yes.
Okay...Erm... Wanna go look at our test results? The Test scores were released this morning.


I've almost max scores!
Nice!
Hm.. I don't see your name...
Only looking through the names below hers!
humpf
It's right above yours.
Huh??!


But how!?
You did not know squat when we studied!
Sorry! I... did not want to be mean...
It's fine. I really just got lucky with the questions.


Still... if he got a similar sheet to mine... he must have studied up hard that last day! Impressive!
Anyway... got time? I made... some progress with the tablet.


I had nothing planned right now and no reason to decline her, so we went over to Liz's place. But on the way out I hear those cheerleaders talking.
EXIT

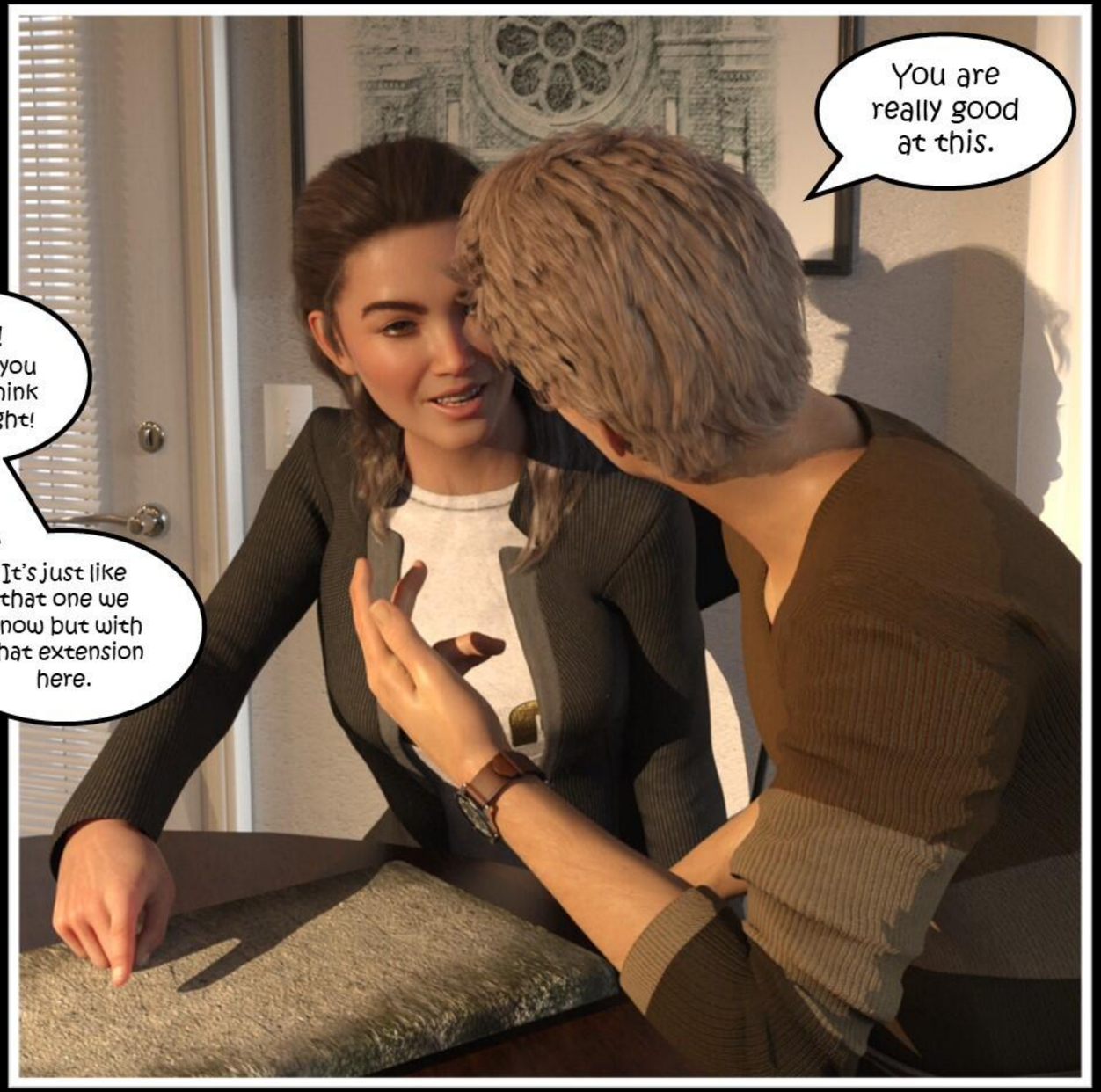

And with that, she's off the team for good.
BOBCATS


Such a stupid accident...
Well... she can't very well train with a broken arm...
Poor girl! But it's probably better for the team...
Yeah... "accident" ... ***giggle***


That your type of girl?
Staring at the cheerios?
Pah! Those vicious beasts?
chuckle

Once we got back to her place Liz brought the tablet and showed me her discoveries...



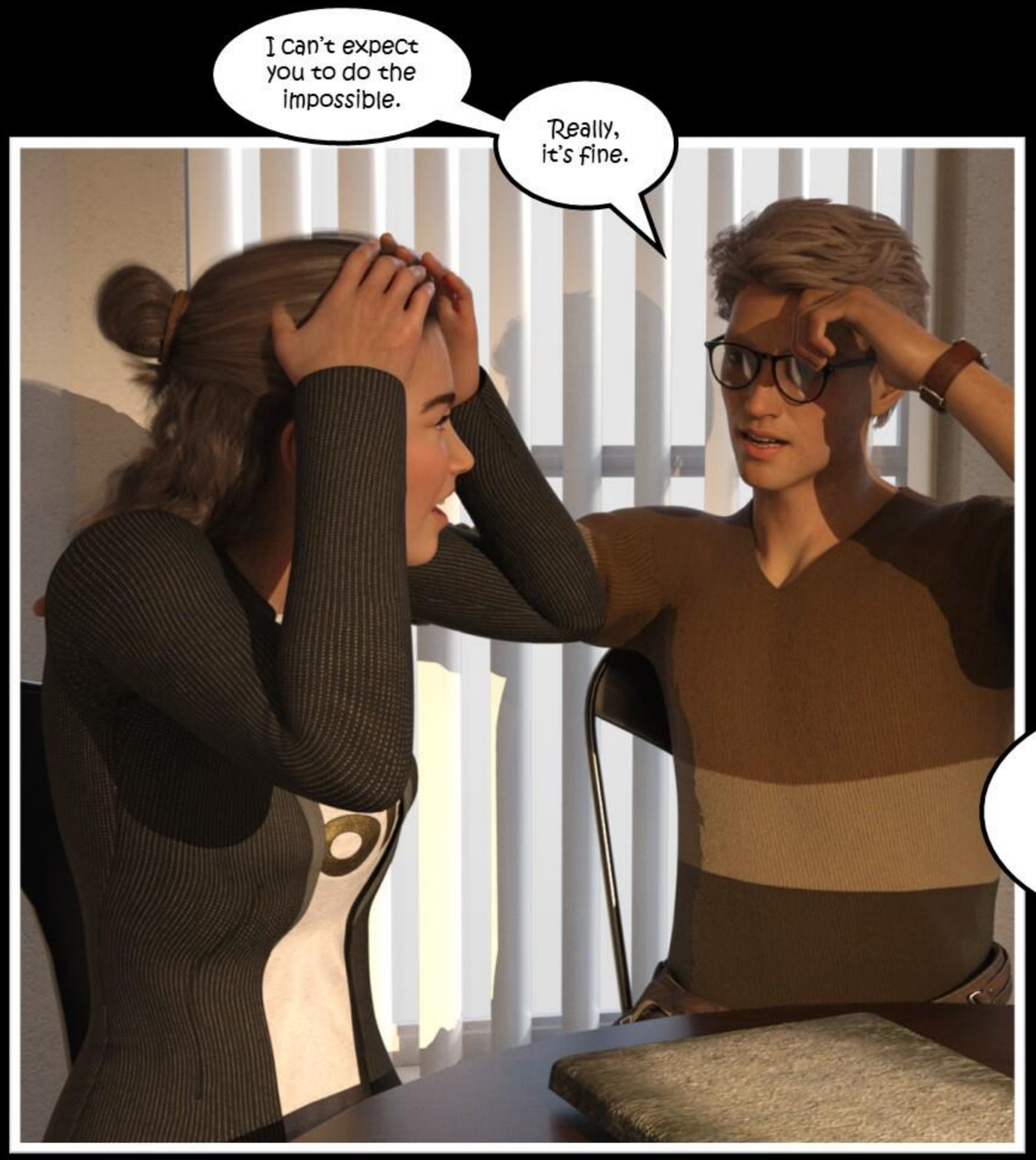


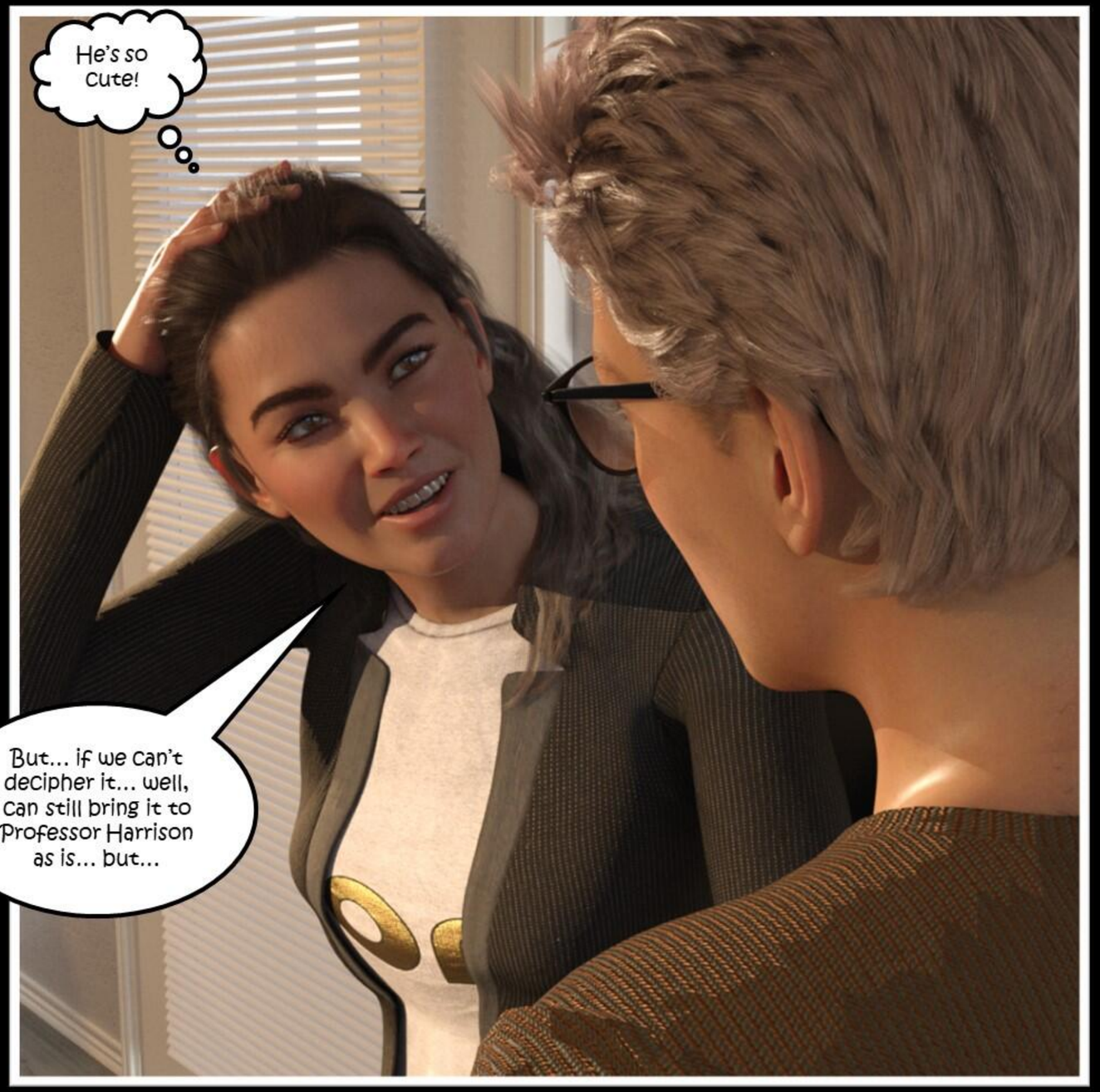

God! I love to talk with him about this stuff!
Thanks. *giggle*


So... do you think there's a system behind the difference in runes? Can you crack it?
I do think there is a system! I found similar deviations on several of the symbols...


But I'm at a dead end...
Without knowing what topic this text is about it's impossible to decipher the rest.
There are just too many special denotations in it to crack it...


I'm sorry! I can't do it...
Please don't hate me!
Woah, calm down, Liz.


I can't expect you to do the impossible.
Really, it's fine.


He's so cute!
But... if we can't decipher it... well, can still bring it to Professor Harrison as is... but...


He's so close.
We are in this together, okay Liz?


Please just kiss me.
Mhm!


So, let me give it a try.
Huh!?


Bless you!
Scio!


He's so cute when he's working...
Still wish he'd just kissed me...
Obviously, there was no way for me to decipher this if Liz couldn't do it. But I still had an ace up my sleeve...


It's really hard. Want me to get you something to drink?
I need this deciphered!


These are instructions for a magic incantation.
Errr... what?
It's like a spell-tome... you know... Like in DnD and such...
And... you get that vibe from... what?
Please. Just trust me on this. Can you try deciphering it as a spell incantation or magical ritual?


Fine!
If this really some ancient make-belief, I swear I will decipher it!


Liz really put her heart into that declaration.
But it was so surprising, I just had to laugh.
Ha-ha-ha
Hey!
Don't laugh at my resolution!


Sorry!
That was just
really cute.
He thinks
I'm cute!
Stop it!
You make
me blush!


With the situation around the tablet settled for now, I said goodbye to Liz as I had to be somewhere else soon.
Bye! I'll keep you up to date, if I make any progress!


Get home safe!


I never paid him much attention in class so far...
But if he's right about that tablet... and with that test score...
Oh, God! I'm totally falling for him *swoon*


On my way I was fantasizing about what kind of spell the tablet might contain when suddenly my phone rang – it was Gabriel.
Yo Mika, what's up?
Sup Gabe! Not much, just on my way... for training.
Training? You working out now?
Maybe I should do some sport too...
Anyway...


Dude!
You know I did not know squat.
Obviously, I cheated...
Best in class?!
Are you fucking kidding me?
You could have helped me study!
What's up with that test score of yours, fucker?!


Hm... kay... that's fine then.
Though you gotta teach me to cheat like that someday!
Nah, you are too clumsy. You'd only get caught.
Fuck You!


Anyway, the test's over and most guys from class agreed to party at our usual spot this Wednesday.
Jess and I will be there. You coming? Starts at seven.
Sure thing! Count me in. Okay gotta hang up now.





Not sure if there is reception but I end my call with Gabriel before entering through the barrier in the wood.




As I enter the secret camp I'm greeted by the usual sight....


...And by Lucy.
Heya.

With me being an official member of the camp now I was supposed to train with the team. This was my first scheduled meeting with the others. No clue what I'm supposed to do here with healing magic, but I guess I'll just wing it...



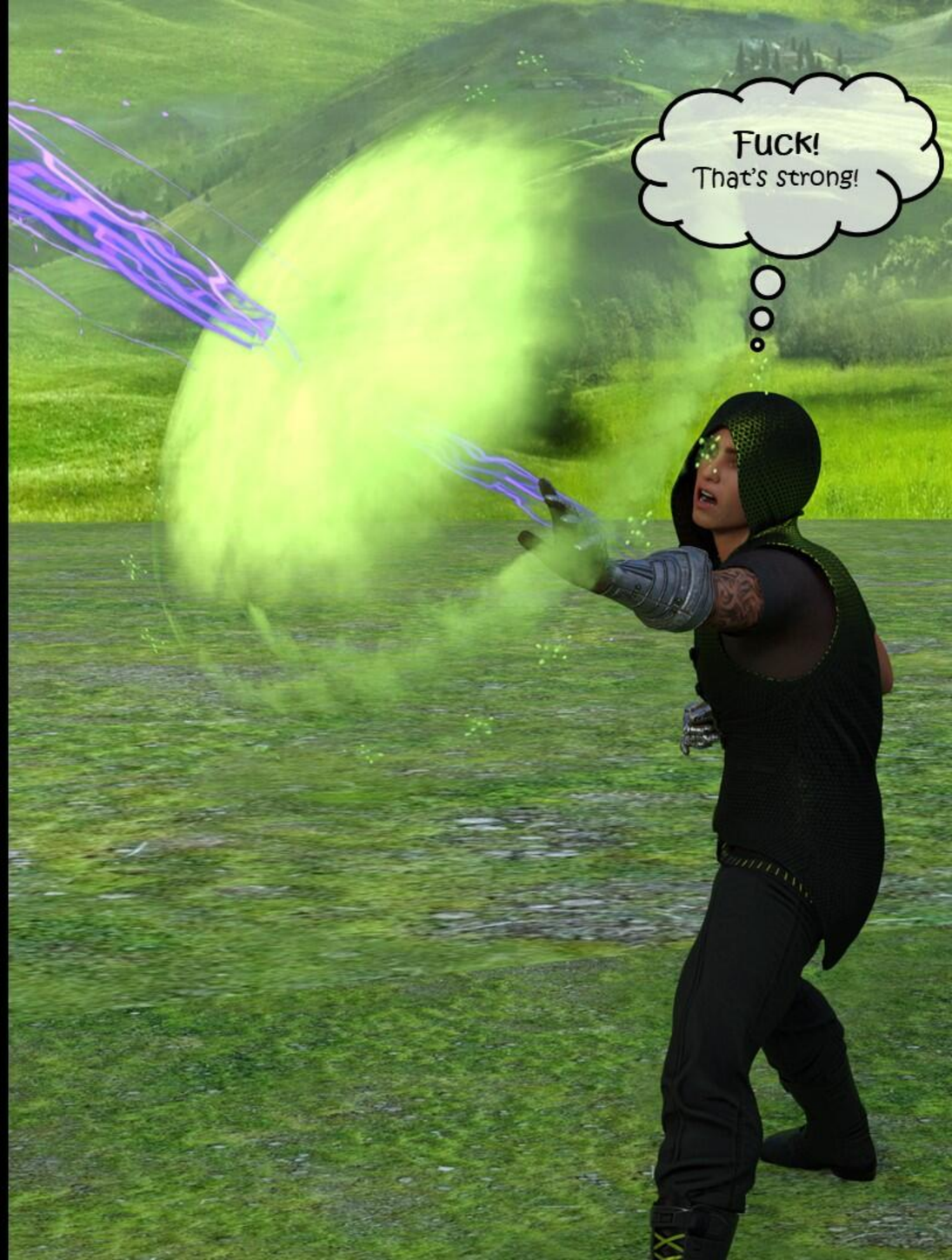



Haaaa


Take that!


Fulgur
Tabem!


Scutum ipse!

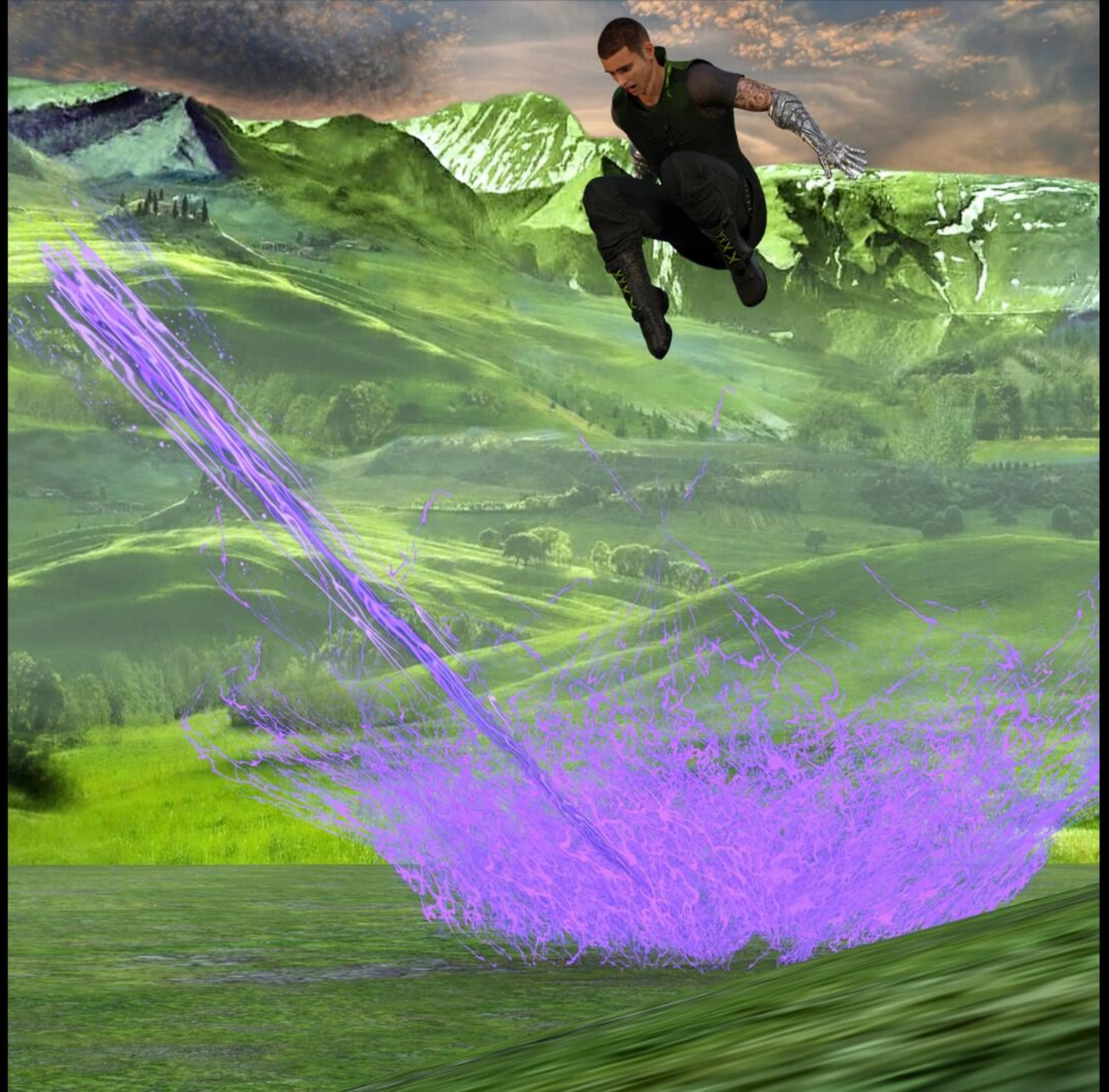

Fuck!
That's strong!


Vadim's barrier magic holds long against Velias lightning beam for a few seconds... but soon the first sparks penetrate the shield!

Before Velia's magic completely breaks through, Vadim jumps up high... That jumps powers by magic as well... I think...



The earth underneath him gets scorched by an electric fizzle... This looks pretty dangerous... is Velia overdoing it?




Phew!
That was
close!


Oh, Hi Mika!
Look out!
Sup!


Oh, Hi Mika!


Look out!
Oo!


Don't get distracted mid-battle!
Wait!


Fuck!
Fulgur Tabem!


A direct hit squats Vadim out of the air and pushes him several meters back... In addition to being electrified I guess...


That looks painful.
He gets distracted so easily...


Are you alright?
I didn't hit you too hard, did I?


I'll live...
Autsch!
Uff!
My whole body feels completely exhausted from that shock magic.

After that we decided to stop combat training for today... and I tended to Vadim's ... will not wounds... but exhaustion.






I overheard Stella and Asher talking yesterday...
You guys know about that old geezer in the woods?


They assume he classifies as a demon.
He might turn out to be our next mission.
That guy?
Now that I think about it... that would explain why that artifact glowed so much around him!


I greet that guy regularly when I see him!
Sometimes he's grumpy but most of the time he greets back.
I don't think he's a bad guy.


But yeah, I guess there will be some recon before he sends us on the mission.
Asher's never wrong.
I agree with Lucy there. He seems like a decent guy... and he did help me...


Mission?


These guys totally are just winging it!
Whenever there's some big bad to hunt down, we call it a mission when we are sent out.
We try to be coordinated and cautious... you know... like a real mission from the movies!


Well!
I'm gonna have an eye on that guy from now on.
If he turns out to be the real deal...
I'm burning for a fight!

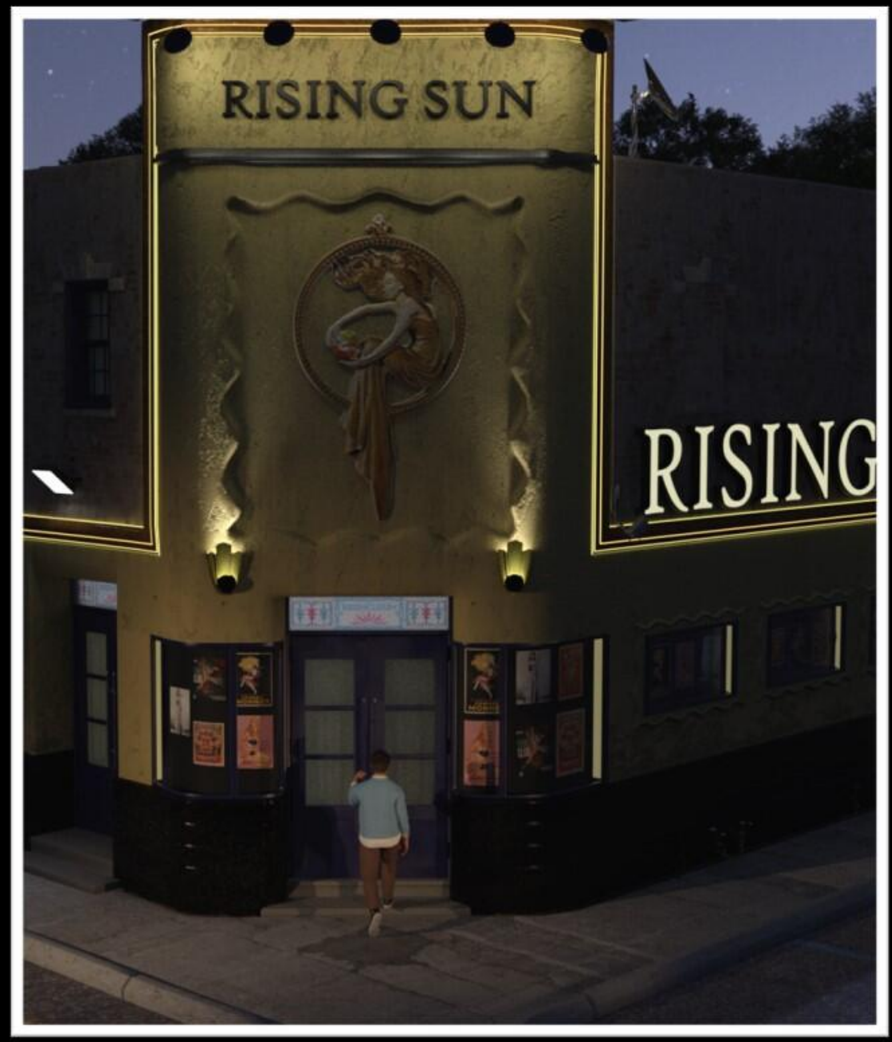
In the evening, somewhere else in town, a lone young man is walking his way to a well-known establishment on the outskirts of town...





This young man's name is Harry. Harry Beldin and he's a returning customer...

Time for some more shopping. *chuckle*



I hope they have what I want...


Two ladies of the trade are sitting at a table, fixing their make-up and gossiping.


ATM


Harry tries to walk past them to get to the counter, but he gets called out by the chocolate-skinned one.


Hey, boy! Welcome back.
ATM
Austin
San Antonio
Beaumont
RAIN:
Nrgh... she remembered me...
BITE ME BITTE


ATM
Back to get more of these, stud?


Candy, hi!
Sorry, I er... I'm here for something else today.


With an exaggerated sigh, the busty prostitute removes her hands from her breasts which thump down onto the table underneath... they are massive!
Tsk! Suit yourself. *pout*
ATM
Thump
ATM
Candy resumes her grooming as Henry excuses himself and continues to the counter.


Who was that?


Oh, that guy?
Just some easy money from last week.


And he paid in full... Though... that meet was a bit strange, I guess...
He was so head over heels into my boobs I did not even have to touch his dick!
Strange how?


Lafayette
AIN:
"-3"
Oh, so you want to hear my story, Suki?
Then buckle up for an adventure of the night.
Full of... err... adventure!... and... my big bouncy boobies.
giggle

So... as I was saying... this guy was looking for some really big breasties. So, he chose me for a reason. *giggle*



Anyway, I take him by the hand and lead him up the stairs to a private room.

I start to sway my hips sensually before him, and his eyes almost pop out. *giggle*





Pretty inexperienced I think... he's probably a virgin.

I remove my panties and turn my backside towards him.

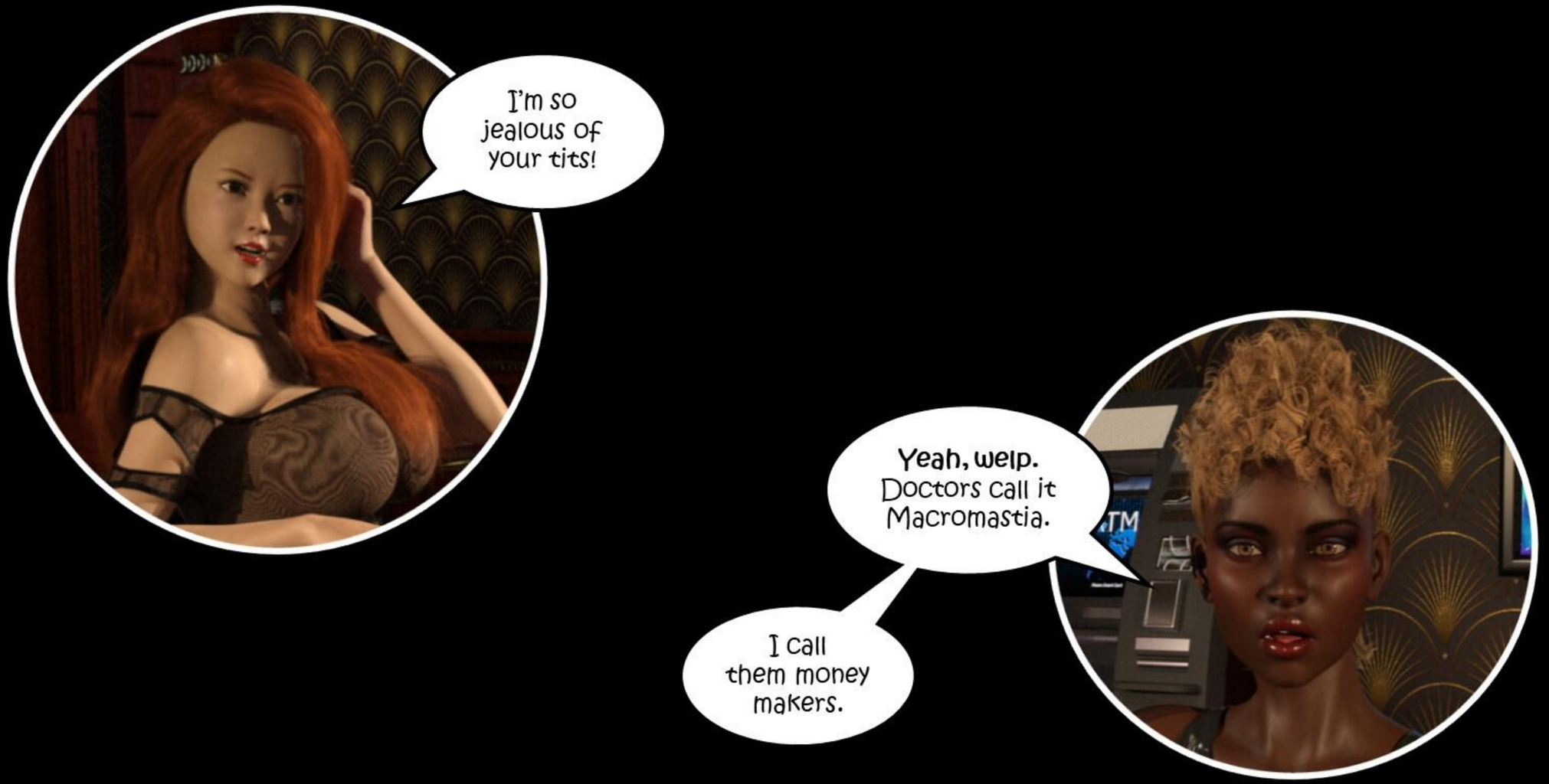



You know, that pose where they can barely peek under the skirt – me spreading my...


Candy! Get to the point. I know how to seduce a customer.
Okay, okay!


So, I've taken off my clothes. My big knockers swaying from side to side. His eyes are totally glued to them!
You have amazing breasts, Candy.
Are they... are they truly natural?
I think he's from a good upbringing. Cause he actually called them "breasts". *giggle*


Yup! Grew them myself.
Wow!


I'm so jealous of your tits!
Yeah, welp. Doctors call it Macromastia.
I call them money makers.

Anyway, I sink down to my knees and reach out my hand to unzip his pants. So far, the kid hasn't done anything but sit and stare.





But he stops me!


I'm really just here about your glorious breasts.
If ... *gulp* if it's okay with you I'd just like you to lay back and let me ... *gulp* touch them?
Of course!
I'm getting paid in full for this?

So, he's paying in full for just some fondling. "Fine by me!", I think to myself.




He has me lay down on the sofa...

And then he carefully starts to put his hands on my udders.

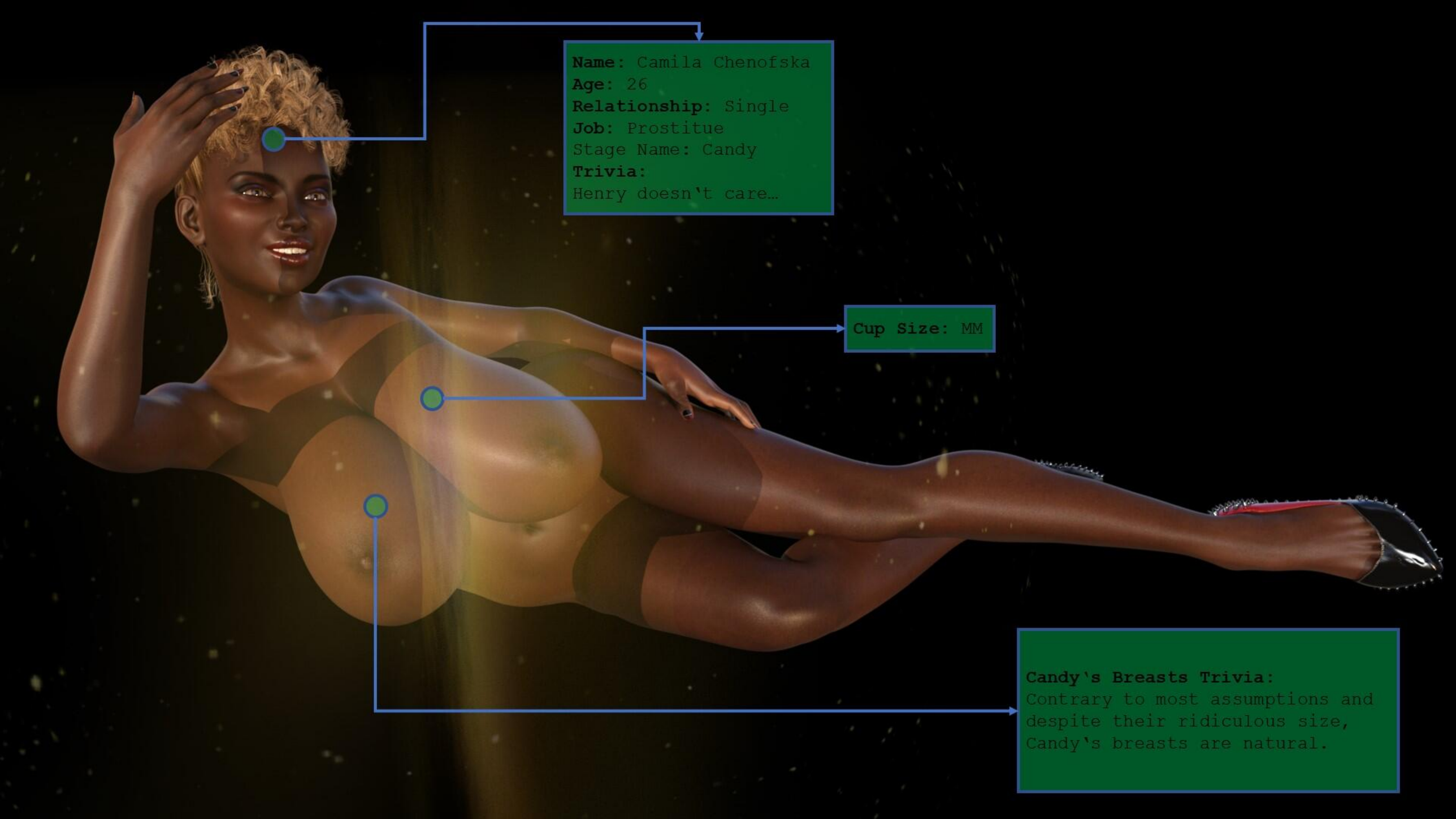


Not like any horny customer... but... hm... how to describe it... more like a doctor...





Then he gets this mad grin his face and starts talking to himself... That was... a bit weird.


Name: Camila Chenofska
Age: 26
Relationship: Single
Job: Prostitue
Stage Name: Candy
Trivia:
Henry doesn't care…
Cup Size: MM
Candy's Breasts Trivia:
Contrary to most assumptions and despite their ridiculous size, Candy's breasts are natural.



We switch positions *chuckle*, as he has me lie down on the floor.

While he keeps going with inspecting my fun bags he keeps muttering to himself... I think about his girlfriend!



That was a bit creepy, but you know... some customers are into some freaky role play I guess...




Anytime boy. If you need another fondling session, I'm so up for the gig.
That won't be necessary... I've got what I need from you...
Blueprints!


What a strange guy... welp, easy money!


giggle
Fun Story!
Poor guy should have gone with me though instead.
Oh, really?
And why is that?
Duh!
Cause he could totally buy my tits for his girlfriend.
giggle
Maybe he's looking for fake ones this time?


Hey there, lonely.
How can I be of service?
Beverage, Pussy, or both?
I... *gulp*... I'm looking for something special...


Sure!
I make a mean Caiprinha.
Er... that's not what...
We are not talking drinks here, are we? *giggle*
Out with it!
What is your lonely heart looking for in my girls?



End of Chapter 13



Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

So that's how Henry got so good at sculpting huge tidies. He copied the blueprints from a Candy! What is he looking for next?!

Also, will Liz be able to decipher that stone tablet? What kinda spell will be on it? And what about the old guy in the woods? So many open plots… :P

A big thanks to all my supporters on Patreon who enable me to write this! ☺

If you like my comics, you might consider supporting me on Patreon or buying my omics on Gumroad or Deviant Art:

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxet.gumroad.com/



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story

Transform or Command

A Plan comes together

Part XV

~70 Pages

MF FF MC MD S

PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxet.gumroad.com/

Last time on Transform or Command: Dylan and his two slave girls sneak into the university to get the jump on Nicole.



But they walk straight into a trap and Lana gets the jump on Dylan and Amara! – **She's wearing headphones and can't hear their ToC!**





Dylan tries to stop Lana by literally jumping at her...



But it's already to late! Amara is under Lana's control and she uses a ToC action on Dylan!



All Nicole has to do is walk in and collect her slaves – which she does.

clap

clap

I got him!

Back in the frat room, Nicole has the two girls lez out for her viewing pleasure...



While she has Dylan give her a massage...

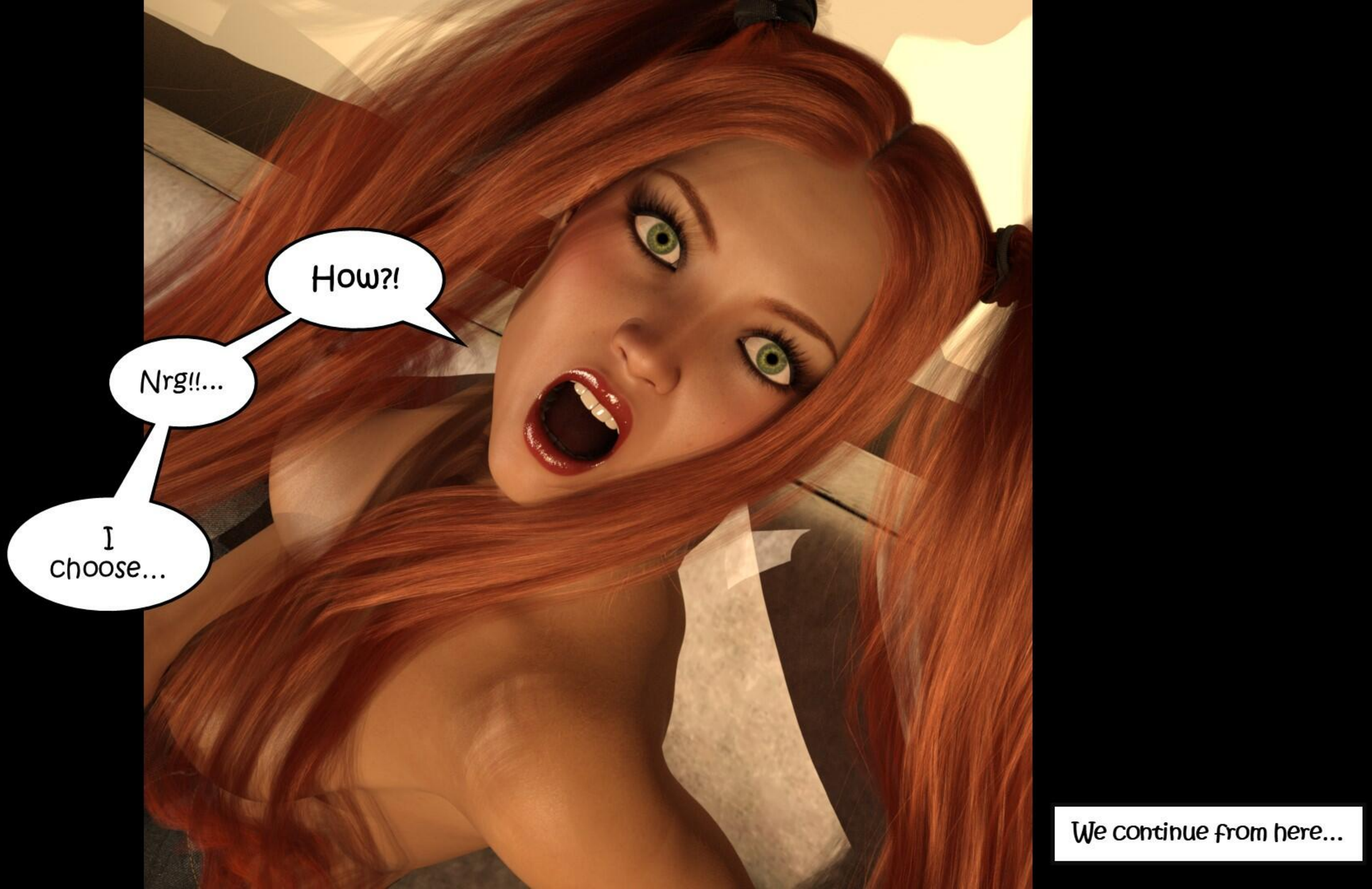


But Dylan seems to be a bit distracted...



And suddenly he pops "the question"!!!

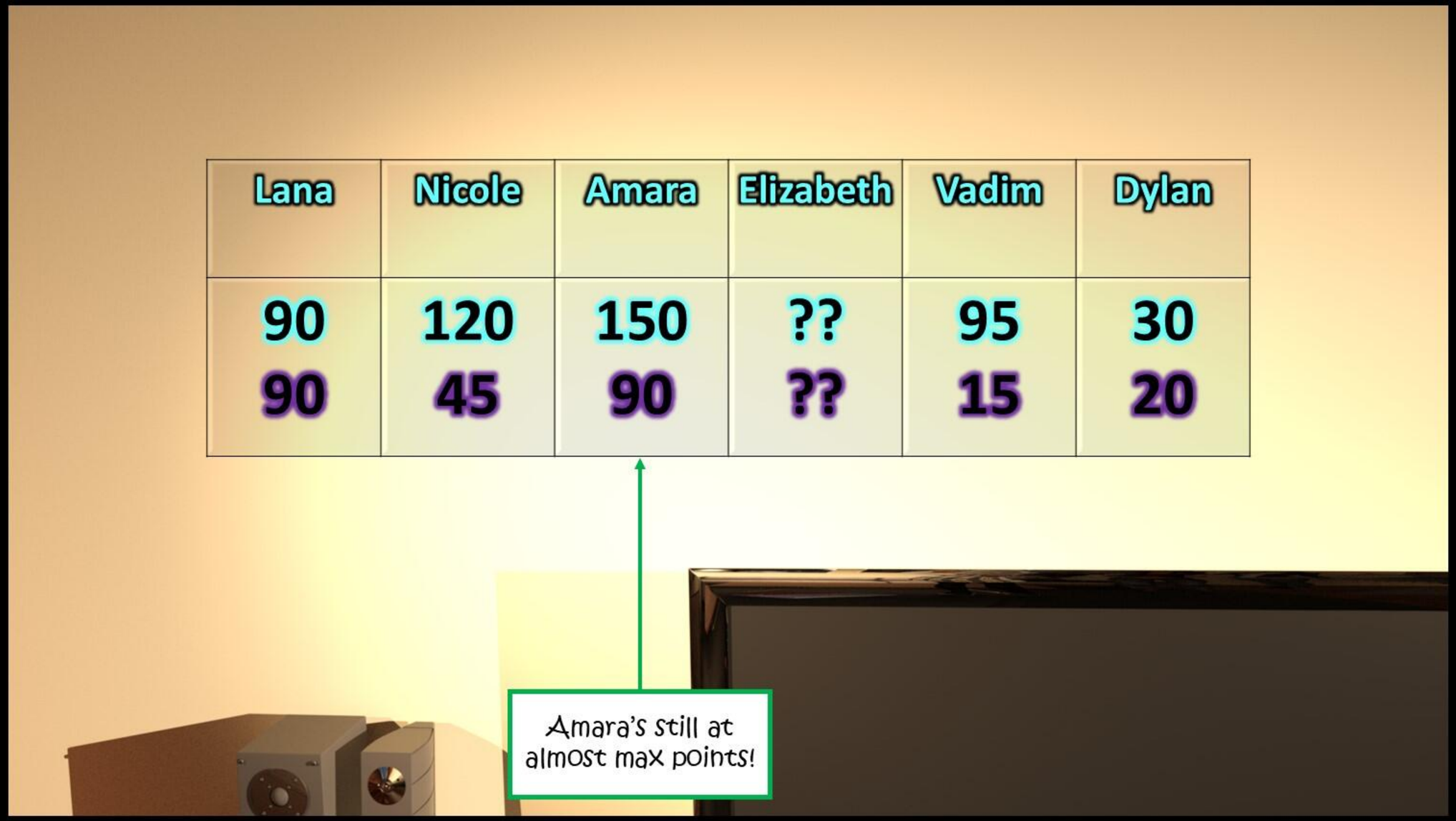
Transform or Command!?



We continue from here...

The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
90	120	150	??	95	30
90	45	90	??	15	20




You don't have enough points to enslave me!
Please, you scrawny amount of points, make this work!
For the next 10 minutes, you will sit here on the couch, looking like you enjoy the show, and say nothing except "Yes, continue" in a calmly manner when spoken to.
-25
+ 10


No, no, no!


I'm gonna get you, Dylan!
10 minutes isn't that long!
lick
lick
lick

Are his remaining points to dominate her?





End of Teaser

Hello, Hexxet here,

Can Dylan avoid suspicion from Lana? Will he and Amara manage to fully take control of Nicole before the 10 minutes are up and she can move/talk again? Tune in on Chapter 15 of Transform or Command! ☺

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

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxet.itch.io/

With Nicole unable to move Dylan makes his way over to his former slave Amara...






Shit!
I can't talk!


Don't smile, Nicole! Argh!

And what about Lana?! After all she is Nicole's loyal slave!




A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Part XVI
Dylan's Aftermath I
Lana's Fate
~90 Pages
BE
MF
Bim
MC
MD
S
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://HexxetsMagicComics.com

Hexxet‘s comics

All Rights Reserved
2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

Characters displayed were created using 3D software or AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

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. I’m creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/

Last time on "Transform or Command": Thanks to his acting skills Dylan gets Nicole right where he wanted her and surprises her with a ToC action...





That makes her helplessly watch as Dylan reinstates control over Amara!

I want you to ignore any commands given to you by Nicole or Lana.

-0

+0



I love being changed by Dylan...

FUCK!



It's okay. The plan is still on. Go get her, girl.



Slave! You will now obey Dylan's commands as if they were mine!

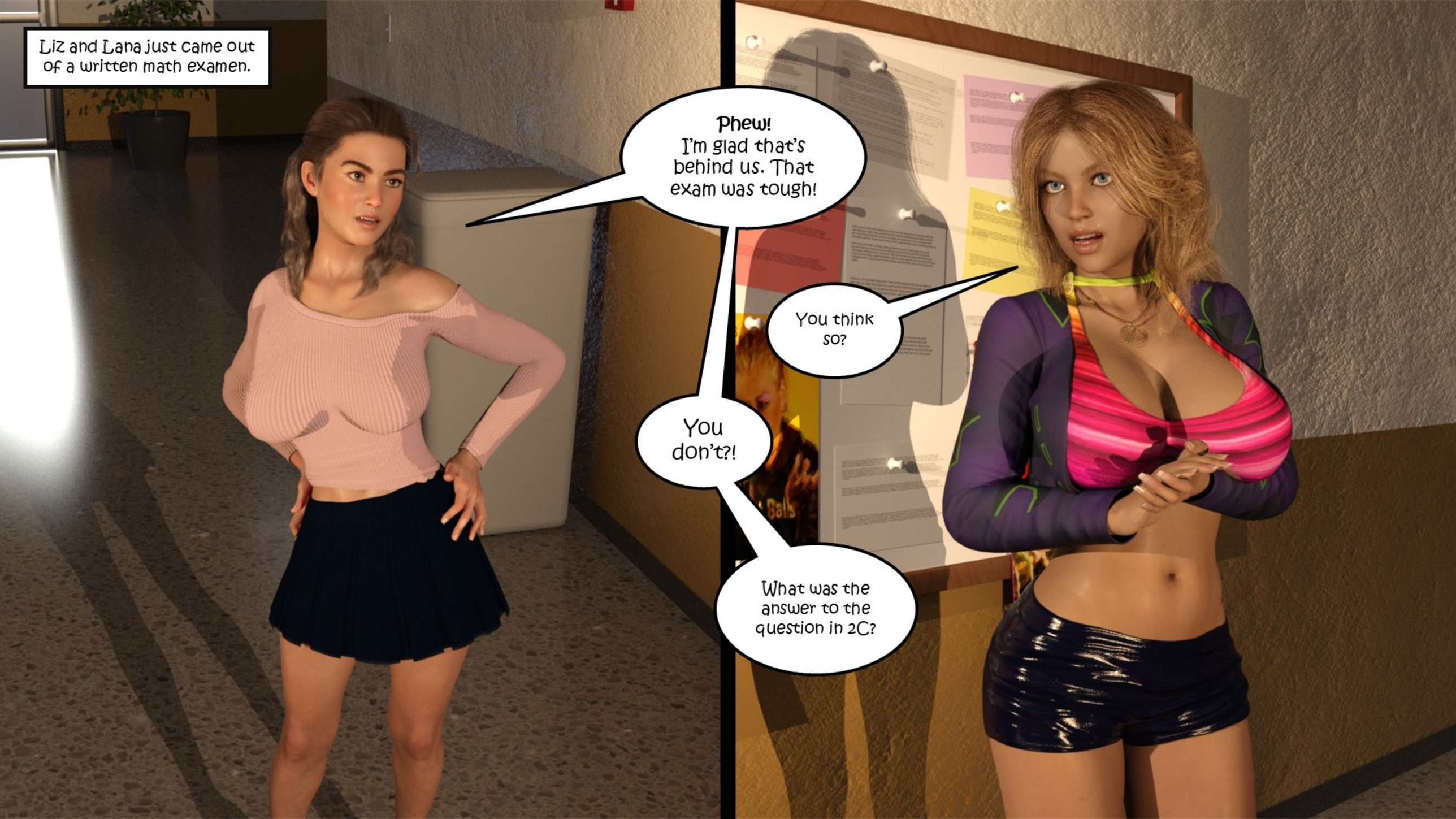
-125

MAXED




With that, Dylan has all three present girls under his command!
Moan
rub
rub
rub
Groan
We continue from here (kinda)!

A few days later...


Liz and Lana just came out of a written math examen.
Phew! I'm glad that's behind us. That exam was tough!
You think so?
You don't?!
What was the answer to the question in 2C?


Oh, that was an easy one.
You just had to build the integral for x first then y.
... okay... but the equation was still damn hard, no?







As you can see, even with heels Liz is quite some inches shorter than Lana now! You might be curious about how it came to that, but that will have to wait for a later chapter as this story is focused on Lana...


Darn, girl. You really studied hard for this...
POOL CLUB
Nah, I kinda have a knack for math.


Okay... Anyway, I think I got the first and third exercises right. But what was 4 B about?


That's not how I'd describe it...
4B? Oh yeah, that was a funny one.


So... you first had to solve the equation with zero to get the zero points.
CLUB


I did that!
But then I was lost...


Well, they were at a special position, were they not?


Erm... Lana... I think your boobs are getting bigger...


From that, we could de...


Where is he?


De...dedu... we... could see... eh...


Hey there.
Babe!


Like what were we talking about?


I've missed you so much!
chuckle It hasn't even been a day, Liz.
giggle


But I just love you so much!
Kiss, please!


kiss
Dylan complies with Liz's request - bows down, to reach his tiny girlfriend's lips and places a kiss on them.


Awww!
They are such
a cutsie
couple.
makeout
POOL CLUB
The Eight Ball


Hey there, stud.


Who's my favorite bimbo?
POOL CLUB


giggle
I am!
Will you come over to my place later, babe?
grope
kiss
fondle


Yeah, but I'm gonna watch the game with Vadim. So, I will be late.
See you tonight, babe!


Cya later, girls.
Bye bye!


Bye, bye!
POOL CLUB
The Eight Balls


Next time you fuck me, okay?
POOL CLUB
The Eight Balls


I really wanna feel your big hard...
POOL CLUB
The Eight Balls


Err... I mean...
POOL CLUB
The Eight Balls


What were we talking about?
Nothing! You little math maniac!


Hm okay... What did Dylan want?
Ah... you know. The usual.


Some tongue. A little fondling hereand a bit of groping there.


CHESS CLUB
Hm... I barely remember seeing him these days...

You might be wondering now: "What's up with Lana?" – To answer that question more thoroughly we'll have to step back a little…

Dylan had just taken control of Nicole and thanks to that also Lana. With Amara's control reinstated and Liz joining them in the frat room (happy not to be needed as backup) Dylan is now surrounded by four fateful love-slaves.






Thank you, Dylan. I'm looking forward to that.
You are still hard, Master. Want to go for another round?
Hm...


Yes, Master!
Yes, Master!
Okay... maybe one more quickie. But then we really gotta take care of our last player.
Yes, Master!

After Dylan and his girls enjoy some more fun time in the frat room, we join Vadim at his place as he hears knocking at the door.




Hello there, little one.
Hey, babe.
Oh, my god! He's so cute!
Oh, hey guys! You are all here... What's up?


Transform or Command?
Oh, you all came to finally make me tall again? That's nice of you!
I choose transform!


chuckle
The poor guy has no clue what's been going on this whole time and now it's too late.
I want your mind to transform in such a way that you happily follow Dylan's suggestions without questioning them.
-155
+ 15
What?!
Checkmate, mate!


Hey, babe.
I'm Master
Dylan's sex slave
for days now.
But you don't
mind me fucking
Dylan, do you?


I... don't?
No, you don't. Actually, you think it's a great idea for her to fuck me whenever I want.
I don't. You should keep fucking Dylan, honey.
giggle Oh, I will.


And after this quick takeover of the final player, Dylan has them all gathered in Vadim's living room and is about to decide their future... Vadim's first.
Yes, Master.
Yes, Master!
Yes, Master!
I will now change you all in ways I see fit. You are okay with that, right?
1


We'll start with you, Vadim. Transform or Command? Choose Transform!
I choose transform.


I want you to return to your original height.
-0
+0

As Vadim's frame starts to grow, the tiny towel he had used to cover up gets loose...



And drops to the floor –
revealing his giant schlong.




Thanks, man!
I would have had to say my sports career goodbye if I had to stay like that!
You are welcome.




Though I do have taken a liking to your girlfriend. So, I'll keep fucking Amara. But that's fine with you, right?
Sure, thing man! My girlfriend is your girlfriend!


Oh, sorry about that!
Great! Now piss off and get dressed. I let you keep that giant piece of man meat between your legs, but that does not mean I wanna see it.

And with that, it's finally Lana's time to shine... or dim? ☺






I choose transform.
Transform or Command? Chose transform!


Grow four
more cup sizes!


What?!
Am I not big enough already?
...


Oh, dear...
They are gigantic now!
First my hair...
My eyes...
Now my breasts!


Please, Dylan. Don't turn me into a dumb bimbo!
I've worked so hard to build myself an academic career!


Hm... A bimbo...


Amara, I don't wanna wait. ToC her for me.
Yes, Master. Lana, Transform or Command?
Choose transform, Lana!


I... choose transform.
I had no intention of making you dumb... I just wanted to see some big boobs...


You won't?
Thank you!
So, don't worry. I won't take away your education or career.
But you gave me an idea...
whisper
whisper
Mhm...
nod

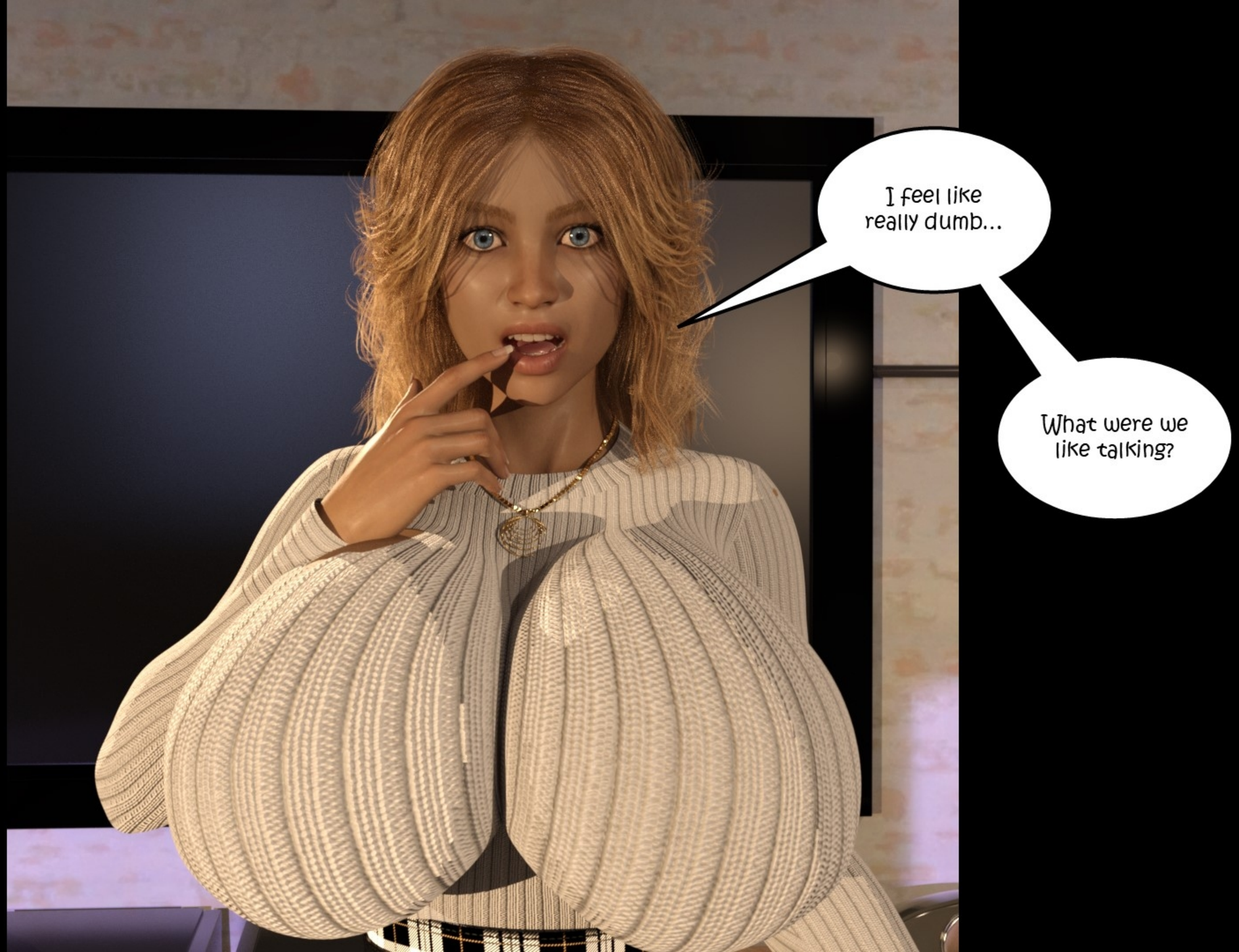

Whenever Dylan's around you your breasts balloon out to super huge fake tit proportions and your IQ drops down to 60.
What?!


Sixty?!
But that's...


Like super low!


O.M.G.! What's like happening?!
Why are my boobies like growing again?


Duh
Dylan's right here, ain't he, you dummy?
Ohhh...
Like you're so smart, Mara!


I feel like really dumb...
What were we like talking?


Whatever! Let's party guys! *giggle*

And that's how Lana's new "Condition" came into effect.


Now... when Dylan meets Lana these days, their encounters most of the time go like this.
Oh, hi Dylan!
What did you want to talk about?
Boobjob, lockerroom, now.


Huh?!


You know I'll do anything for you Dylan.


But the locker... that's like a little... public...
Well, that's part of the fun.


I mean... like we might get caught... and stuff...
Oh, come on Lana-Babe.
It's quite late. Nobody will walk in.


You sure?
Okay then!


I love your big hard dick!


Let's do this!
Chuckle


Good girl.


slurp


You like my big round fake boobies?


I do.
giggle

Note: The only reason why Dylan's cock is not vanishing between those giant hills of boob mass is that he enhanced himself as well with the game.



And with that, Lana starts to bob down on Dylan's huge cock.



Dylan's dick is cosely ensnuggled between Lana's giant funbags...



As she moves her upper body up and down his shaft...



She tries to maximize his pleasure with her mouth and tongue.




Groan
I'm getting
close, Lana.


Make me cum on your breasts!


slurp


Yes, Dylan!


Groan
Please cum on my giant boobies.


Give me
your spunk!


Cover my big fun bags in your sticky white goo!


Let it all out!


Give me that load!


Groan
squirt


Yes!


Wow!


What a load!
giggle


Clean me off.
Yes! Course!


Yummy cum!


slurp

After Lana's cleanup, Dylan puts on his clothes again and leaves Lana behind in the locker room...




Please fuck me again soon!


I love playing with your juice cock!


I... err...


What...


Oh, my.
I'm all sticky!


This is... cum?
Hm...
Mhhh! It's Dylan's!
taste

And that's how it usually goes... **but not today!**... Cause today, Dylan is on his way to Vadim's place to watch the big game together...



To be continued...



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed Lana's new condition. Bimbofication, in general, can be hot, but I think this temporal bimbofication is even hotter, cause the process is relived again and again and again! XD

This was the first of three parts of the aftermath of Dylan's Endgame. The next chapter will deal with Amara and Vadim's new lives.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-Control comics!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com


I choose transform.
What?!
Grow four more cup sizes!
Wasn't I big enough already...


Bye, stud!
Let's like have some fun next time.
Uhh... What was I saying?
With Dylan leaving the place, Bimbo Lana quickly transforms back to her normal self – not remembering what happened during **Bimbo Time**!


A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Part XVII
Dylan's Aftermath II
Amara & Vadim's Fate
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://HexxetsMagicComics.com
~70 Pages
BE
TF
Shr/Gro
MC
MD
S

Hexxet‘s comics

All Rights Reserved
2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

Characters displayed were created using 3D software or AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

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. I’m creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/

Previously on Transform or Command: Dylan has won the game by using his acting skills to surprise Nicole with a ToC action.



He wrestled back control over Amara and with her help, soon both Nicole and Lana were under his control as well.






After that, it was easy game getting the last player on board...
Vadim, Transform or Command?
Oh, hey guys, what are you do...


You'll go with whatever Dylan says, right honey?

After that Dylan started a transformation session, deciding the fate of his friends.



He had no grudge against his buddy Vadim, so he returned him to normal height and even let him keep that gigantic dick... though he calls dips on his girlfriend Amara.

We also saw what he had in store for Lana...



Bad call...




And of course, we saw what condition Lana ended up in...
Bye, stud!
Let's like have some fun next time.
Uhh... What was I saying?

We continue from here...

After his day at university, Dylan finds his way to Vadim's place where the two friends watch the big game together on Vadim's huge Screen.




And touch down!
clap
Nice!


Use your boobs next.
Ha-ha! Nice tactics! Did you see that, man?


rub
rub


Use your boobs next.


Can I go real-sized girl again?


Nope.
Eh...


Come on guys! Break through!
Then how...
Ah-ha!

While her boyfriend is engrossed in watching the game, Amara starts to concentrate...



And enhances her bust by sheer willpower!



To a ridiculous size for a girl her size... but barely enough for a cock that big!



Now, you might ask: "What's up with that? Since when is Amara a Barbie doll-sized girl?" – Well, let's take a look back at when Dylan changed the others...


We join the "TF-Party" right after Lana's bimbofication change.
You turned out great, Lana.
Like, thanks you! *giggle* Wanna fuck?
Oh, my. Wonder what he'll do to us?
HOPE
Whatever Master wants me to be is fine with me...


chuckle
Maybe later. For now, get those boobs out, so I can get a good look.
Amara, you are next!


Yes, Master. I'm ready. What do you want to change about your humble servant?


I'm actually quite happy with your state, Amara.


But you were always complaining about your height. So, let's give you some more freedom in that department.
Transform or Command?


I want your being to transform such that you can shrink or grow your body as a whole to match your desired height at will.
I choose transform.
Cool!


How does it work?
Wait... that's it?
Uhh... Try like you did with your boobs?

Before the other's eyes, Amara starts to concentrate...



And really! It's working!



She's growing!



The formerly small girl...



...soon reaches a more standard height...



... goes beyond that...



...and even further...



Until she towers over the rest of her friends!




Holy...
You guys
are so small!
That's one
way of
putting it...
chuckle




Out of nowhere, Amara starts to strip off her top.

And happily presents her now giant rack to Dylan...









They are even bigger than mine!



Obviously, Bimbo Lana has no clue what Dylan is saying.


And what if I actually want you really small?


If that's what you want...


I will of course...


Shrink myself...


...down to a more manageable size. *giggle*


So, if you want...


I'll be your little...


Plaything!
Your little doll-girl.
What do you think of this form, Master?


Wow!
Impressive!
Got something in mind for this size of mine?
Oh, a few things come to mind. *chuckle*


liiiiiikkk


O.M.G!!
So cute!


Lana... this is a bit scary...
Can you put me down again?

But instead of putting her back on the ground, Lana finds a different spot for mini-Amara...



And that's how Amara got her new skill to shrink and grow her whole body at will!


Back in the present: Amara just super-sized her boobs to give Dylan a boob job while being in "small-girl-mode", but the plan has a flaw.
Uff! Master, this is not working.
These are too heavy. I can't possibly move them!

But Dylan has a solution...




Oh, my!
fap


These feel really nice wrapped around my cock!
fap


I feel kinda used...
fap


Should I stop?
No, Master!! I love being used by you! *giggle*
fap


fap
fap
fap


Holding these jumbo bags in place is quite taxing on the arms... I hope he cums soon...


Hey, man. I'm gonna get myself a beer. Want one too?
Yeah. Thanks!
fap
fap
fap


Okay. That was fun. But I wanna stick it in now.


Yes,
Master!


Back to normal size, girl.
Yes, Sir!

With the permission to grow...



Amara activates her new skill again...



And grows back... keeping her breasts at her previous proportions...



Until she reaches her "normal" size once again. Though what really is normal when you can switch size any time you want?




Nice view!

You ready, girl?

Yes, Master!

Easily Dylan slides his cock into Amara's slick pussy...




Alright! Connection established. Shrink down a little again.


I want it really tight!
Of course, Master!


And with Amara's whole body shrinking Dylan can feel the grip on his dick tighten!
Oh, wow!


Oh, yeah! That's it. Stop there.
Yes, Master.


And with the perfect fit for his cock, Dylan starts rocking back and forth.


Oh, fuck yeah, babe.


Pushing his cock deep into Amara's tight folds.


Groan


Again and again...


Mhhh.
You are so tight!
You fill me all out, Master.
I love it!


The feeling is amazing! And Dylan's really getting into fuck Amara right there.


Groan


Yo!
Beer's here.
fap
fap
fap
Moan


Thanks, man! I've gotten quite thirsty.
Sure! No problem!
Moan


And while gulping down that beer, Dylan keeps pounding Amara's pussy, and he feels the pressure rising in his balls...
Oh, sweet nectar...
gluck
FUCK!
This is amazing!
fap
Moan


Of, fuck!
Here it cums,
Babe!
squirt


Groan
Let it
all out,
Master!


Shortly later...
Your girl's a great fuck, man!
Right?! So, it's not just me. She's really good at it!
I'm right here, guys...


Totally!
Top piece of ass you got there.
chuckle
Hey, Master.
Any of that left for me?


Dylan produces a thimble-sized cup and pours some beer into it...
For you, always, Amara.
pour


Here you go.
Seriously?!


Ohh, I get it, Master!

Once again, Amara activates her skill and soon is back to doll size...




She stands up on the couch and looks at the "now big" cup in her hands.
Nice!
glug
glug
Ahhhh!
Nothing better after some hard fucking than an ice-cold beer.


chuckle
Ha-ha! Cheers to that!
He, guys! We can totally save on food costs and stuff like this!
The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

This chapter turned out a bit crazy with Amara's new "condition"… And I know I don't have that many readers who are into shrink/grow stuff, but I hope some of you still found this chapter enjoyable.

This was the second of three parts of the aftermath of Dylan's Endgame. The next and final chapter will deal with Liz and Nicole's new lives.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-Control comics!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com


Before the other's eyes, Amara starts to concentrate... and really! She's growing!

And how Dylan puts it to good use...




Also watch as Vadim is totally fine with everything that's going on!
Your girl's a great fuck, man!
Right?! So, it's not just me. She's really good at it!
I'm right here, guys...



End of Teaser

Hello, Hexxet here,

This chapter turned out a bit crazy with Amara's new "condition"… And I know I don't have that many readers who are into shrink/grow stuff, but I hope some of you still find this chapter enjoyable.

ToC 17 comes out on 06.12.2024.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-Control comics!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com

Hexxet‘s comics

All Rights Reserved
2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

Characters displayed were created using 3D software or AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

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. I’m creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/


rub
rub


Use your boobs next.


Can I go real-sized girl again?


Nope.
Eh...

And enhances her bust by sheer willpower!




Tune in on ToC 17 and learn how Amara got her size-change skill...


A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Part XVII
Dylan's Aftermath II
Amara & Vadim's Fate
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://HexxetsMagicComics.com
~70 Pages
BE
TF
Shr/Gro
MC
MD
S


Use your boobs next.
Ha-ha! Nice tactics! Did you see that, man?

To a ridiculous size for a girl her size... but barely enough for a cock that big!



Last time on ToC we saw what Dylan had in store for Lana... now he's paying Vadim and Amara a visit...




Come on guys! Break through!
Then how...
Ah-ha!

While her boyfriend is engrossed in watching the game, Amara starts to concentrate...




And touch down!
clap
Nice!



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story

Transform or Command
Part XVIII

Dylan's Aftermath III
Liz and Nicole's Fate

~75 Pages

Maid BE MF MC MD S

PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://HexxetsMagicComics.com

Hexxet‘s comics

All Rights Reserved
2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

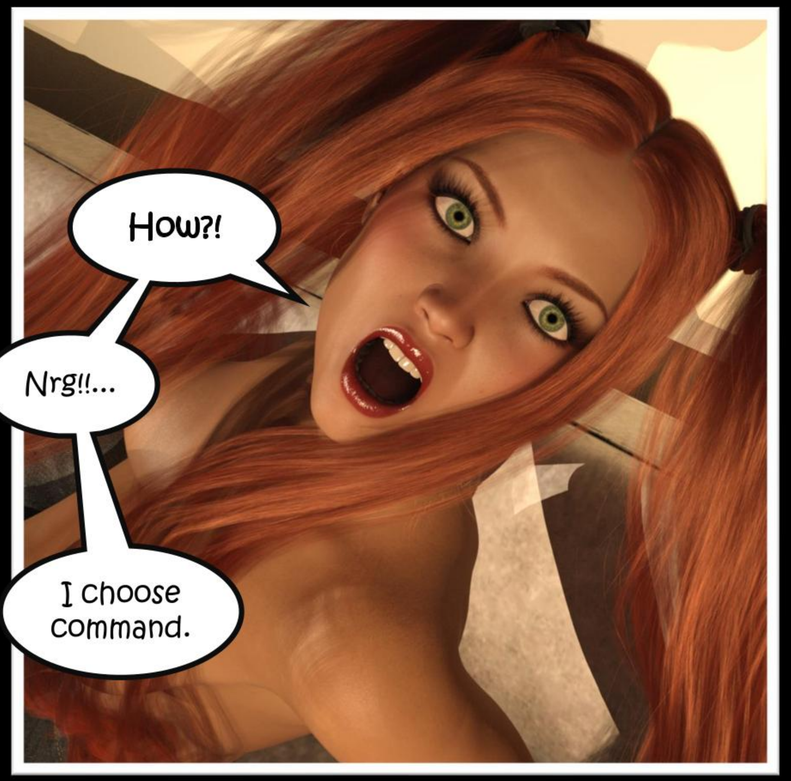
Characters displayed were created using 3D software or AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

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. I’m creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/

Previously on Transform or Command: We saw how Dylan won the game...







And we saw what he had in store for Vadim and Lana...





Bad call, Lana!




Then we saw him bestow a new skill upon Amara...
Enabling to grow and shrink at will...

And we saw her use said skill for Dylan's pleasure...







We will continue the story from here after Dylan leaves and heads over to his girlfriend Liz's place... But before that, we take another step back to look at what Dylan did to Liz and Nicole some days ago ☺.

We join Dylan and the girls back when Amara had just shrunk herself and landed between Bimbo Lana's fake tits...




So, what did you have in mind?
HOPE
Strip!
Ok...
Do... do you like what you see, Dylan?
Don't be so tense, Liz.
All will be good.
For you, I have something special in mind.
You will be my girlfriend.


I will?
I'd love to!


His girlfriend! My dream come true!


Though, I gotta admit I like my girls smaller...
Smaller... You don't mean?!


Oh, dear...
Liz, Transform or Command? Chose Transform!


I... I choose transform...



-0
+0


That's not too bad!
...


Might be a bit shorter than I'd chosen...


But better than being super tall!


Oh,
wow.


You turned
out very
cute.


Well... some bigger boobs won't hurt.
Amara?!
I choose transform!


Liz, Transform or command?


Your breasts shall double in size!
-0
+0


If Dylan wants them bigger I want them bigger!


I can feel them grow!


He likes them!


I can see it in his eyes!


I... think they stopped growing now...
You like them?


You look perfect, Liz.
YES!
grope

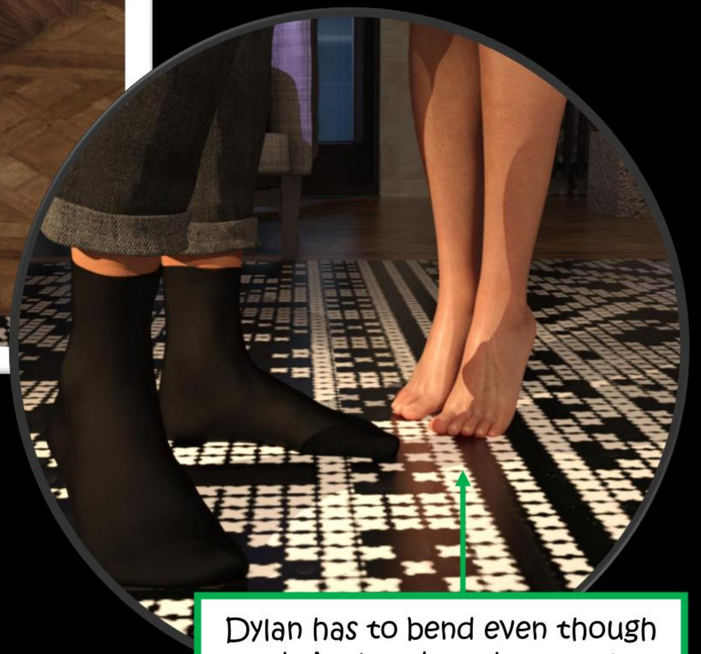

Expectingly Liz looks up to the love of her life and puckers her lips.





I love you Dylan. I always did.

Dylan complies with the unspoken request, bows down to his now small-sized girlfriend and places a kiss upon her lips.



Dylan has to bend even though she's already on her toes!

Now, there were a few more tweaks Dylan added to his girlfriend... but nothing I want to bore you with right now. And so, a bit later, with his freshly adjusted girlfriend by his side, Dylan finally addresses Nicole.




I choose transform.


From now on I want you to always speak with a French accent as if English were your second language.
-0
+0
Do you understand?
Oui, Monsieur.

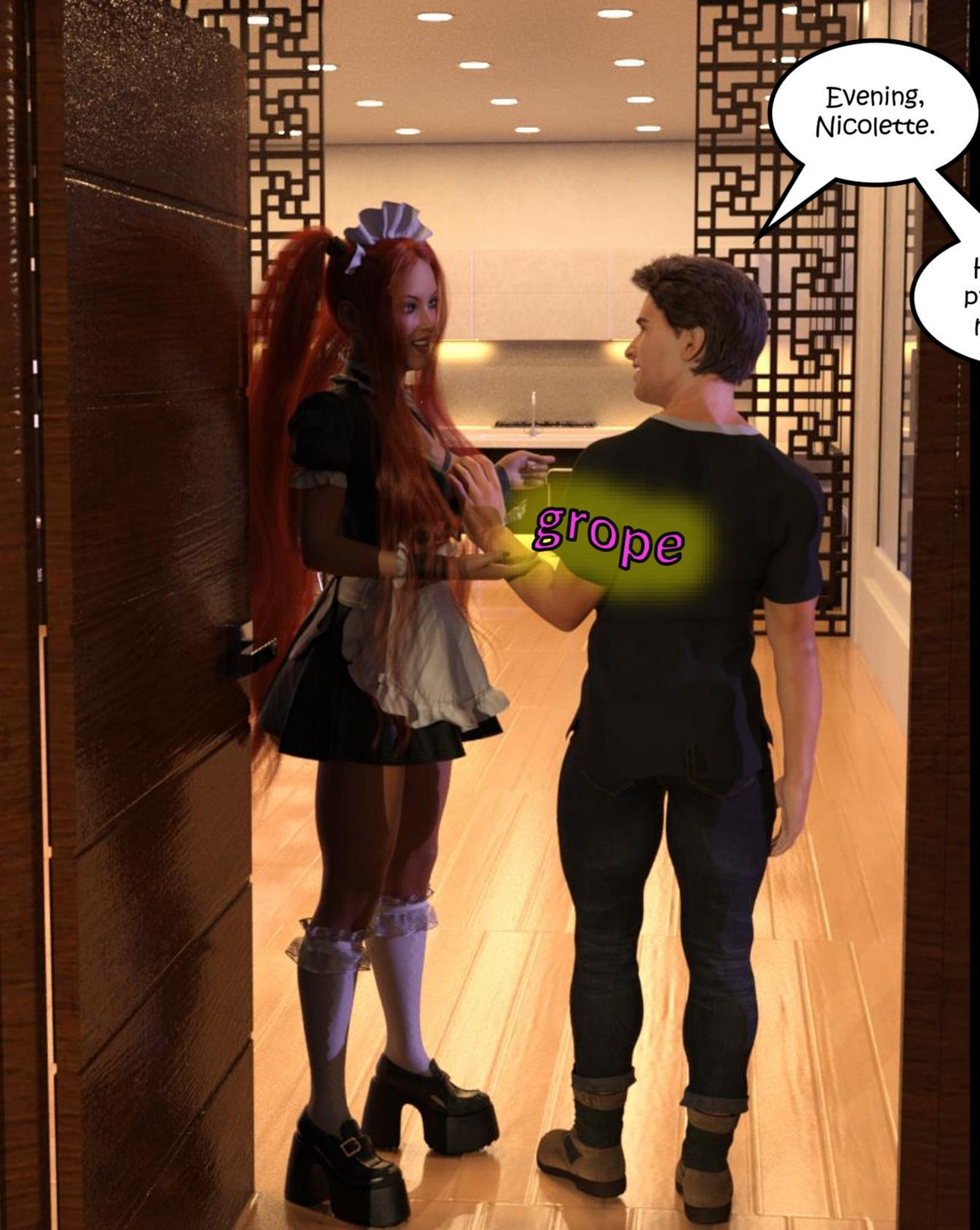

Ca, c'est tout?
I would have thought he'd punish me harder for what I've done...


Almost.
Love, what do you think about a little help around the house?
Sounds good to me, Honey. *giggle*

Back in the present, we follow Dylan as he arrives at Liz's place.


Knock
Knock
Bonsoir, Monsieur.


Madame's expecting vous avec envie.
Please, entrez.


Evening, Nicolette.
How's the progress on my thesis?
grope


La premier chapitre... pardon. The first chapter is complete.
I will geeet to the second ce soir.
Note: Dylan is putting Nicole's (now Nicolette) magically enhanced intellect to good use by having her write his thesis for university.


Dylan! Welcome home!
Hey, babe.


I miss you every minute we are apart, my love.


Kiss me.
kiss


I could eat... 2
Have you eaten? 1


Maid! Prepare a meal!


Bien sûre, Madame.


A bit later, after having enjoyed a good portion of Nicolette's self-cooked meal.
How's the food, love?
It's really good!


Your cooking skills have improved a lot, Nicolette!
Merci beaucoup!
I've tried hard *acquérir* more skills that befit *mon poste.*
Well done. Keep at it, girl.


Love, will you join me in bed tonight?


Pretty please! I yearn for your massive manhood deep inside.


Phew... Sorry, babe. But I'm pretty spent from my time at Vadim's place.
Amara's a real firecracker if you get my drift.
I'd need some real encouragement to perform tonight.
Of course, honey! I understand completely!


Nicolette, fluff my boyfriend.


Oui, Mademoiselle.


Je vais vous montrer les plaisirs au-delà!


I did not understand a thing. *chuckle*
But it sounded sexy. Proceed!


Skillfully Nicole fishes Dylan's cock out of his pants and starts using her tongue on the tip.
lick


suck
suck
suck
rub
rub
rub




Moar
rub
rub


Is she any good, love?


She did not exaggerate...
BOB


She really worked on the skills we need from her. *chuckle*


That's good!
I love watching
you getting
pleasured.
BOB


Keep going, maid! I want my boyfriend hard and ready.


Shortly later...
Stop now, Nicolette.
Did I do well, Monsieur?
More than well. I'm ready!
To the bedroom!


Moments later in the bedroom...
Oh, I've been fantasizing about this the whole day at university.
Damn, you turned out really nice, Liz.
Get that ass of yours over here, ASAP.
Oh, you don't have to tell me twice, love.


I'll never get enough of your cock, Dylan.
I made sure of that. *chuckle*
I know.


It's so big and hard... I love it!
Hop on girl. I'm good to go.


Mhhh!
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS


guide


Let's put this giant where he belongs.



As his short girlfriend straddles his cock, Dylan groans in pleasure as he feels his cock sliding into her wet folds.




Nicole stands at attention close by, as, under her watchful eyes, Liz starts rocking her hips up and down.
fap
fap
fap


You fill me so well, love.
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS


You know what I really love about you?


fap
fap
fap


What, love?
It's how much you love my cock...


And how fast, and strong you cum when I touch you like this.
Oh, fuck! YES! Right there!
Moan
rub
rub
rub


Yeah, I do. I installed them. *chuckle*
Holy wow! You really know how to push my buttons.
But... you did not cum yet...
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS


Hey, maid!
Nice! I think I know what's going to happen. *chuckle*


Oui, Mademoiselle?
Your turn! Get my boyfriend off!
You do like that, don't you, Nicolette?


Oui, Monsieur!
Je n'aimerais rien de plus que sentir ta bite au fond de ma chatte humide et excitée!
Hm...
I take that as a yes.

fap
fap
fap
Oui!
Oui!
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS


Oh, Oui!
Baise-moi!
Oui
Damn!
I just love
seeing him
fuck!
fap
fap
fap


Baise-moi!


Oh, fuck, yeah!
Just keep talking. It sounds nice!
Je ne peux pas en avoir assez de ton incroyable pénis dans ma chatte.
rock


Oh, Oui!


Poussez plus profondément! Donnez-le-moi!
rock


So hot!
Moan
rub


There is enough of me for both of you.
Wanna join in again?


I'd love to!


Isn't my boyfriend just the best?
Moan
Moan


Oui,
Mademoiselle.
The best!
fap
fap
fap


kiss
lick
lick
lick
fap
fap
fap


lick


You really know how to please your Mistress, don't you, Nicolette?
Moan
fap
fap
Oui, Monsieur. *J'aime* sa chatte!
moan
lick


Oh, fuck, I'm getting close.
Scoot over, Nicolette.
I wanna cum on my girlfriend.
Moan
Oui, Monsieur!


You ready, babe?
S'il vous plaît, donnez-nous votre sperme, Monsieur.
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS


Yes, love!
Cover me!


squirt
Give me that sticky white..
Yes! Let it all out!


Wow!
What a load!


Phew!
Yup, I did.
You came all over me, love.


Lick me clean, maid!
Avec plaizier, Mademoiselle.


lap
lap
lap
giggle
That tingles.
lick
slurp


And while Nicolette slurps up his juices from his petite girlfriend, Dylan enjoys the sight and thinks of the days to come...
Ha-ha! This is the life!
lick
lick
lick
INDIGO COLOR
METAMORPHOSIS
CONFECTIONARY


And so, our story around a certain magical game ends. All players aside from Nicole live their lives happily in a normal fashion with Dylan spicing it up sexually on occasion.
Winning is fun!
Loosing is too! *giggle*
The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed Transform or Command as a series. This was the first Endgame showcasing how Dylan could have won and how he could have used the game to change his friends afterward.

There will be a second Endgame that will be dedicated to Nicole's victory. After that ToC will end for good.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-Control comics!

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com


The ancient magical game ends and most of our players come out changed. Some in ways they always wanted to change... some in ways... they like now. ☺
Winning is fun!
Loosing is too! *giggle*




lick
slurp
lap
lap
lap



End of Teaser

What is Liz doing? Why is she ToCing Dylan? Can Dylan wriggle out of this? Surrounded by his slave girls – will they manage to shut Liz up before she can do overwhelm Dylan?

Tune in on Transform or Command 19 and find out what's happening in the second Endgame to this series. ☺

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

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Lizz crashes the Party
Part XIX

~50 Pages

MF FF MC MD S

PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet

Last time on Transform or Command: Dylan and his two slave girls sneak into the university to get the jump on Nicole.



But they walk straight into a trap and Lana gets the jump on Dylan and Amara! – **She's wearing headphones and can't hear their ToC!**





Dylan tries to stop Lana by literally jumping at her...



But it's already to late! Amara is under Lana's control and she uses a ToC action on Dylan!



All Nicole has to do is walk in and collect her slaves – which she does.

clap

clap

I got him!

Everything looked just splendid for Nicole as she had her two slave girls lezzing out in front of her...

moan

lick
lick
lick

...While Dylan is giving her a massage.



But Dylan was just playing along, biding his time for the right moment...



And suddenly he pops "the question"!!!

Transform or Command!?


Everything looks like Dylan has won the game...
Ha-ha-ha! I played along so you wouldn't notice.
Now you have lost and Victory is mine.
Hell, I even had a backup plan!


Any time now, Liz will storm in...
Don't you interfere with what's about to happen, Nicole. I wanna see how this plays out.
1...
2...


creak
And 3...
There she is!
Just on time.
Now she'll try and TOC you.


But what is that?
What is going on?!
HOPE
Dylan,
Transform or
Command?!
Wait...
WHAT?!


A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Nicole's Victory
Part XX
PATREON
https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet
https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet
~60 Pages
BE
MF
FF
MC
FD
S

Last time on Transform or Command we saw Liz rush into the frat room...





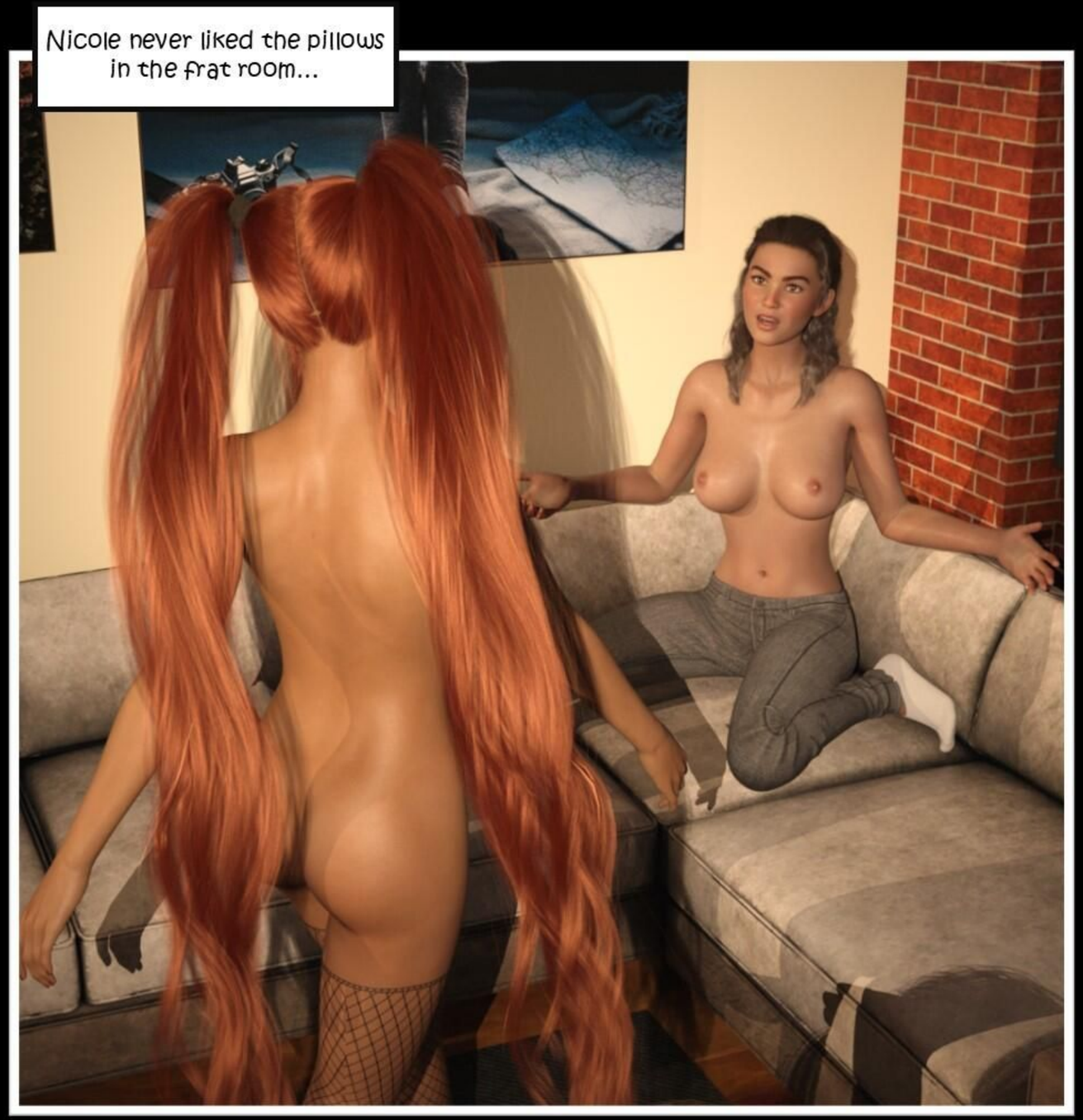
But instead of Nicole, she ToCed Dylan!




She frees Nicole from Dylan's control and Nicole takes over the frat room... and the girls...
Let's celebrate my victory!


What will Mistress Nicole have her freshly established harem do first?
swoosh


What now, Mistress?


Nicole never liked the pillows in the frat room...


I understand. Please let me be your pillow, Mistress.

But Nicole knows how to fix that problem.




Ahhh, perfect. Now that's a nice neck pillow!
I could get used to this. *chuckle*


I.. I'm glad I can be of service, Mistress.


Alright Dylan, your time!

Will she have her fun with Dylan who had been so close to victory? Will she tell him how she came to use his own plan against him?









End of Teaser

Tune in on ToC 20 and find out how Nicole enjoys the first few moments of her Victory and how she got her hands on Liz which ultimately threw Dylan off his game.

This is the deciding chapter of the second Endgame though, if people want me to, I will create an aftermath to the second Edgame as well were Nicole will use her newfound powers to direct the life of her friends. (A lot like Dylan did in his endgame, but of course with a different setting/other transformations if possible)

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

https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet