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A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
The Calm before the Storm
Part XIII
~75 Pages
FF
BE
MC
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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

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
-eeual

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

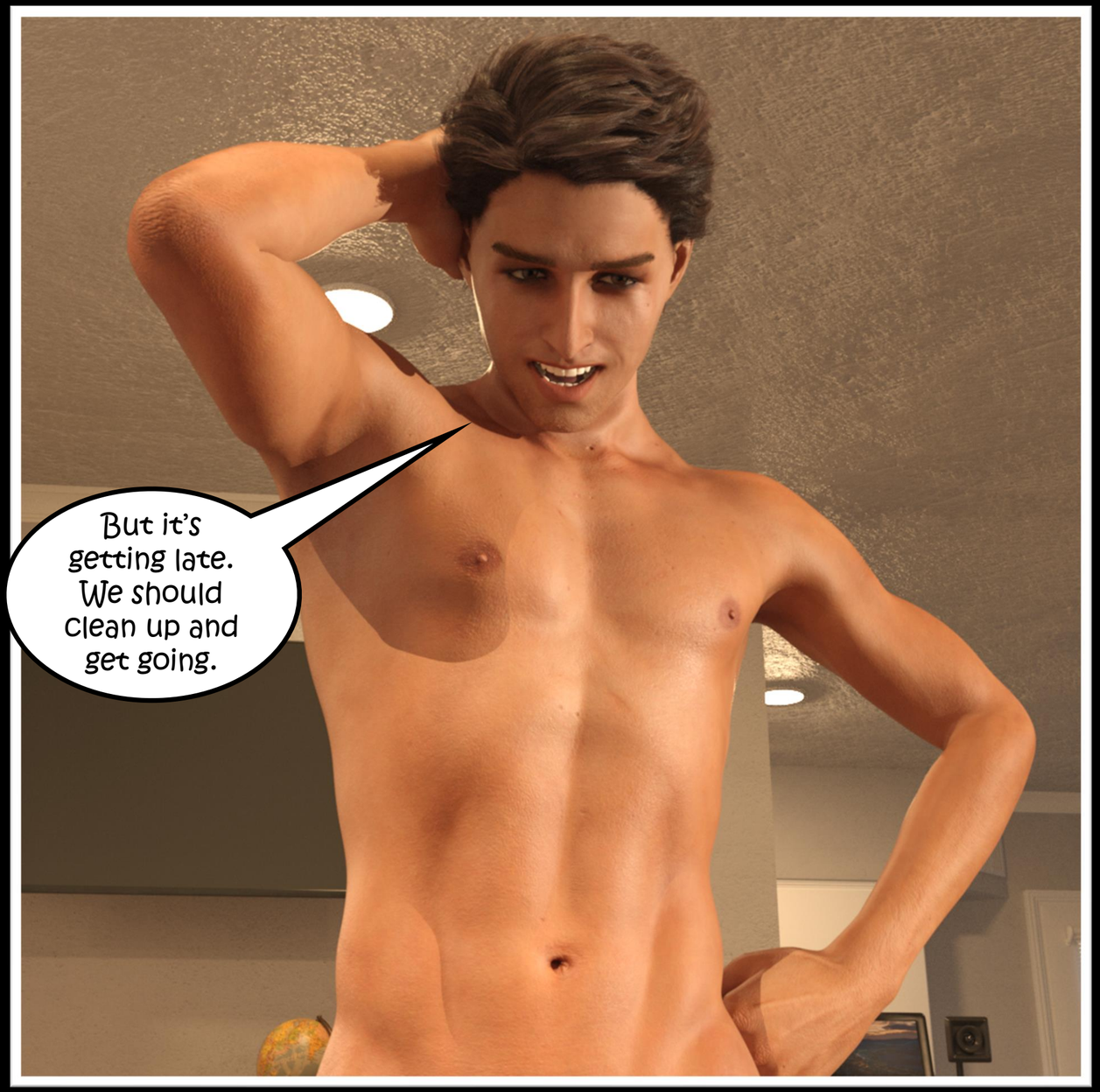
slurp

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...
Alright! Ready girls?
giggle

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!

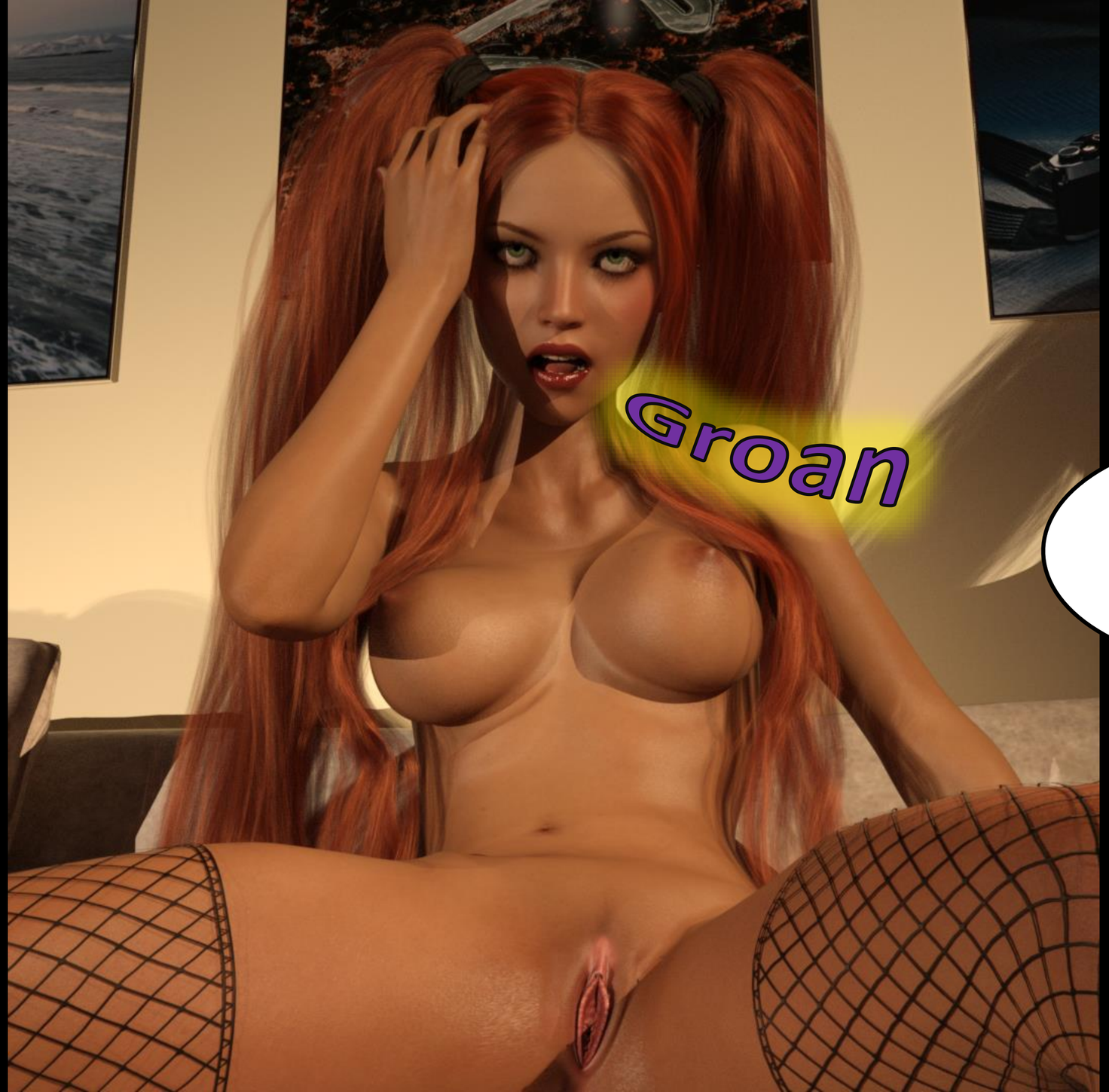
Did... did that help?
Do you have a plan now?

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!

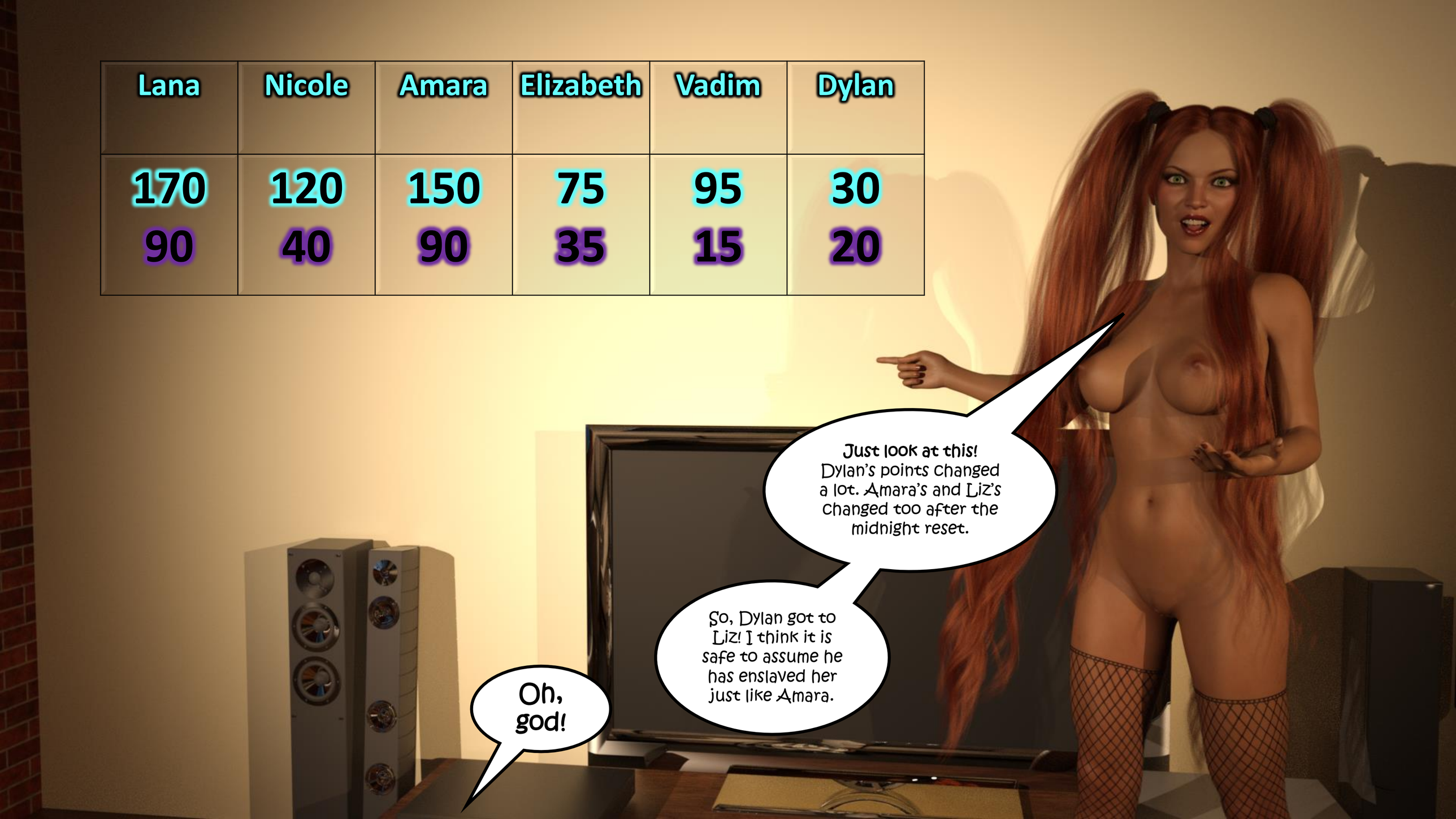
Did it work?

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.

Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

Phew! Both parties have their ultimate weapon ready. Nicole has Lana with maxed-out points and Dylan has Amara, who might have lost 20 points already but with 40 AK on Nicole and maxed-out AK on Lana that should not matter.

What plan does Dylan have up his sleeves? And can now-super-smart Nicole throw a wrench in its works? Who will prevail? Who will end up enslaved? Transform or Command will continue next month! ☺

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A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
University Showdown
Part XIV

~55 Pages

FF FD MC MD S

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Last time on Transform or Command: Dylan has finished playing with his two newly enslaved friends.

Ant together they are about to take over the rest of the group...

We continue from here...

Heya, I'm back.
Got what I asked you for?
Yup!

What are you doing?
Well, thanks to my major intellect – thanks for that by the way...
I'm now able to hack into the university security system...

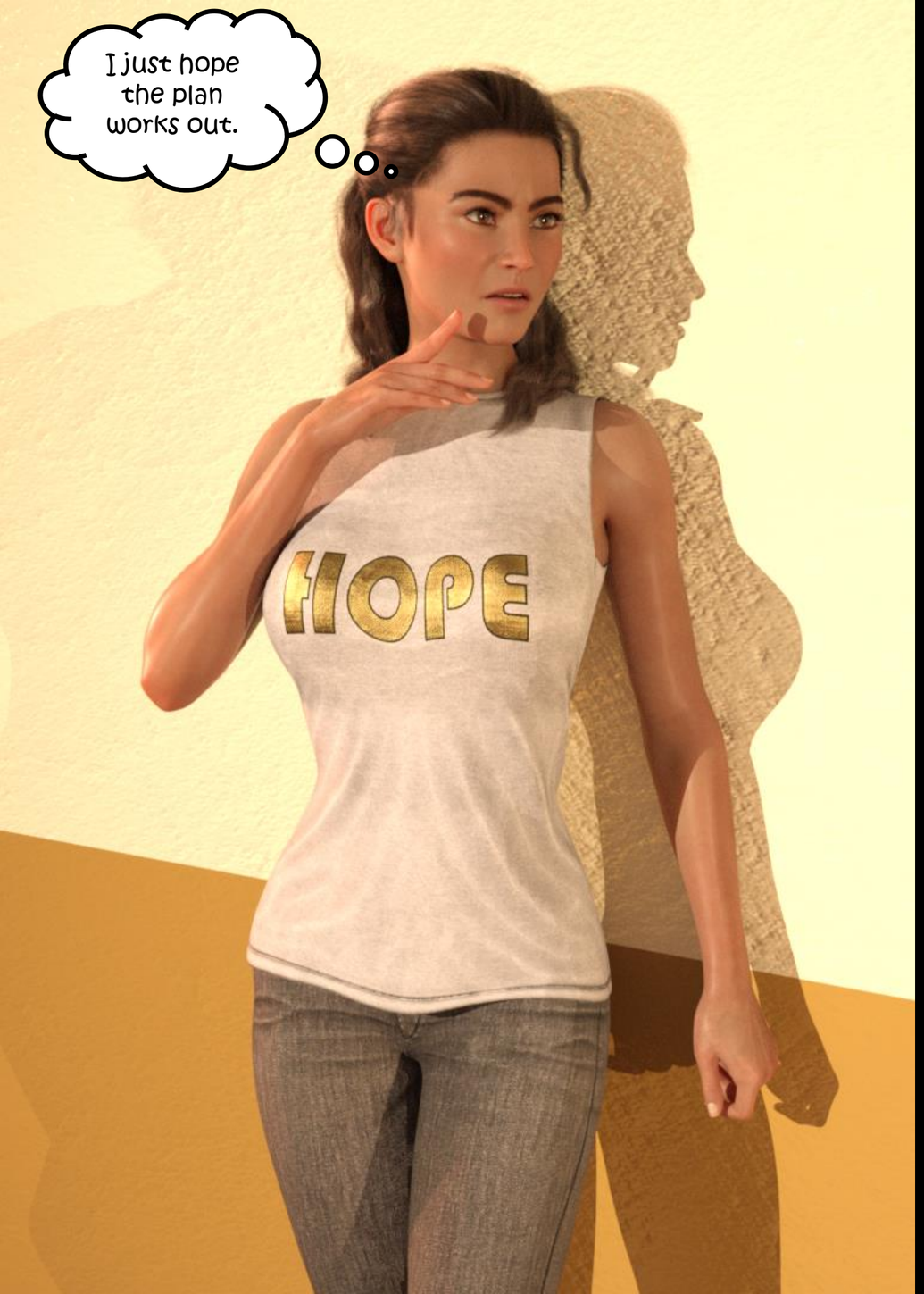
After arriving at the university grounds and doing some reconnaissance – verifying Nicole's whereabouts – Dylan sneakily hides in the shadow of the stony staircase railing leading up to the university entrance – as the sun is about to set....

His girls close behind him.

EXIT
HOPE
GO!

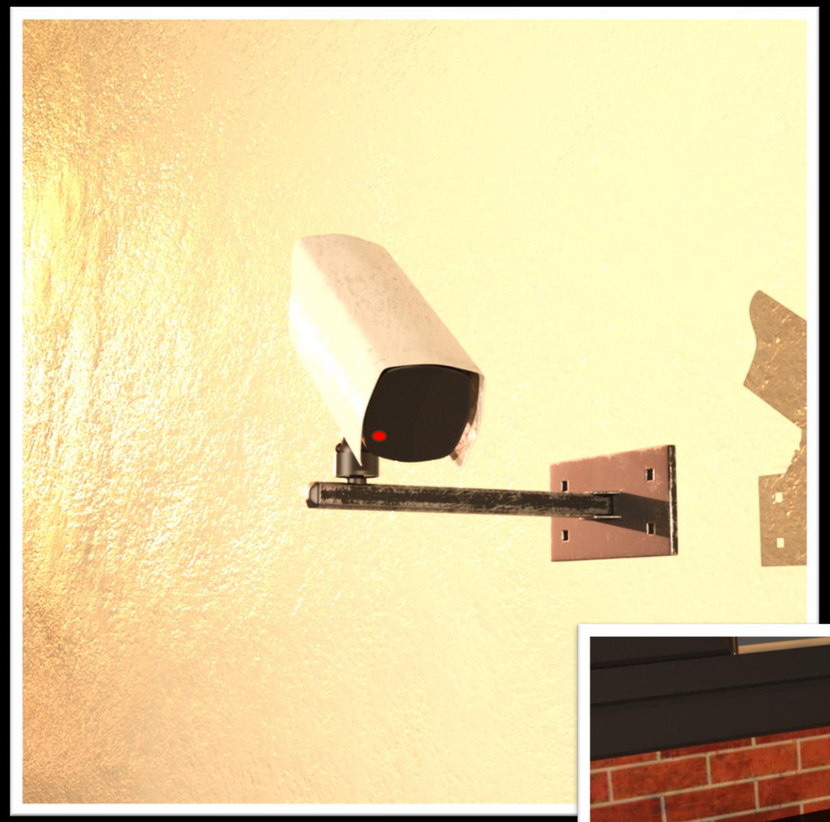
Totally unsuspicious the three of them run towards the building...
EXIT

And stay close to the wall...
Amara, you are with me.
Alright! Just like we talked it through.
Liz, you are back-up.
HOPE
Yes, master!
Yes, master!


I just hope the plan works out.
HOPE

And so, Amara and Dylan walk **unseen** into the university...

Well... more or less... unseen...

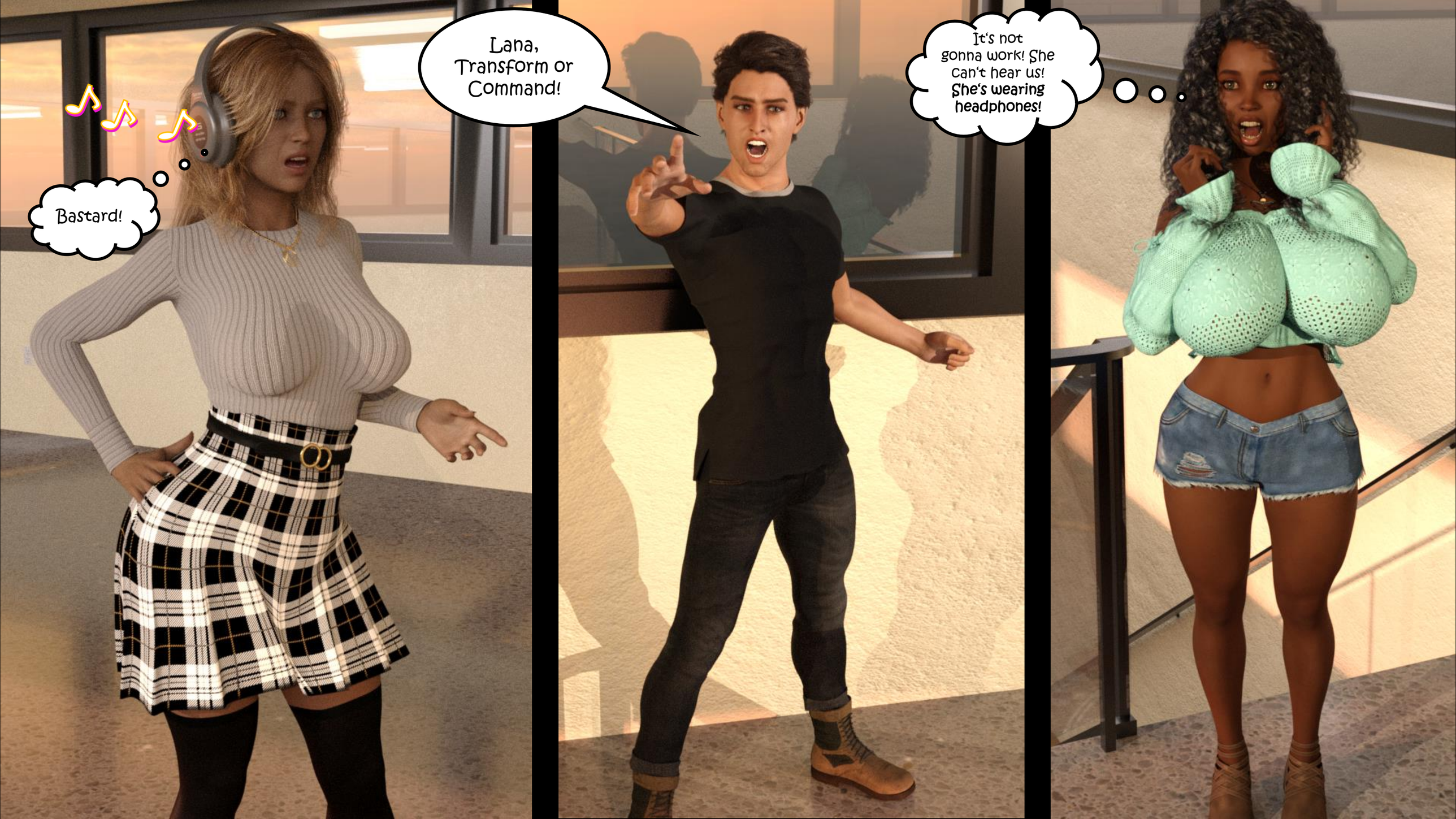


And here they are. *chuckle* 1
You sure this is going to work, Nicole? 2
About 69% sure. Better odds than the other options!
Oh, yes. 100%! Now go, Lana! You can do this. 3
Okay! I trust you! Let's end this game, now! 4

And the two start whispering for a short time before walking up the stairs.

Oh, shit!
Look what the cat dragged in...
♪ ♪ ♪

She must be with Nicole! Gotta act quick now!
Lana?!


Bastard!
Lana, Transform or Command!
It's not gonna work! She can't hear us! She's wearing headphones!

I have no clue what you are saying, but it seems it's better that way!

Amara!
Shit!
Transform or Command?!
No. Lana! Please!

I... I choose command.
Amara, from now on you shall obey my and Nicole's every command!
-80
+ 15

Master, I'm sorry. *sob* She got me!
Oh, god!
You will ignore any of Dylan's previous commands to you.
You are not to obey him any longer.

You will not use the game's powers on Nicole or me!

You are Nicole's and my slave!
Do you understand?

I understand, Mistress.

Shit!
I gotta do something!
Think!

Do you understand?
Here goes nothing!
I understand, Mistress.

Heya!
JUMP

Shit!

Heya!

That's not the way Nicole said this would go!

By the force of Dylan's impact both he and Lana land on the floor.

Gimme those headphones!

Get off of me!

Once I get these off of you, you are mine!
Help!
Amara!
ToC Dylan!

Dylan, Transform or Command?
Noooo!

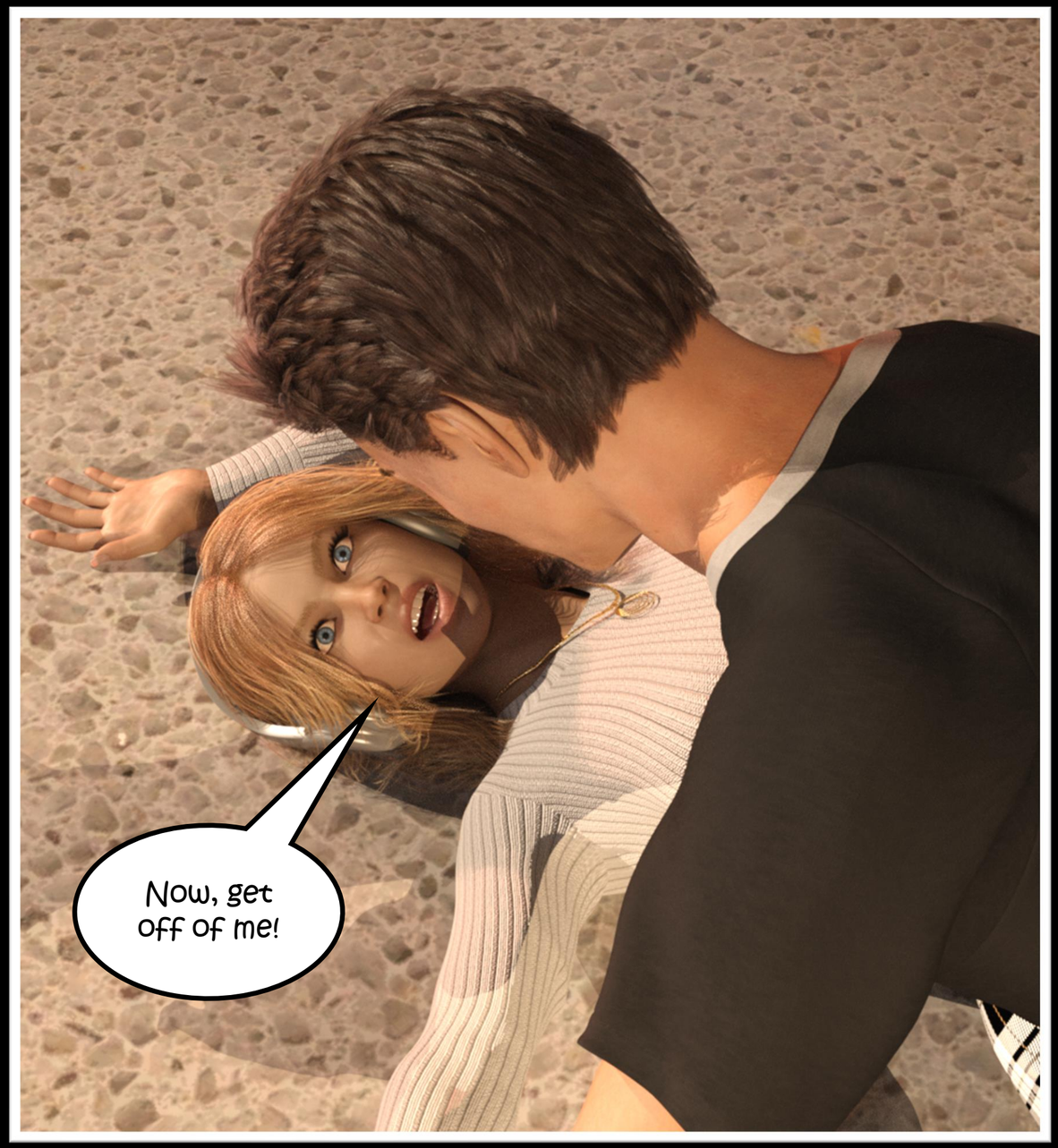
I... choose command...
Fuck!

Amara, tell him the same I told you!
Amara, don't!
Dylan, from now on you shall obey Lana's and Nicole's every command!
+15

You will not use the game's powers on Nicole or Lana!
No... please! We were so close!

You are Nicole's and Lana's slave!
Do you understand?

I understand.
Gotcha!


Now, get off of me!

We did it!
As you command, Mistress.

Well done!
clap
clap

I did it, Nicole! 1
Yes, I'm 2 very proud of you!

Now, listen to me Lana. I know it sounds kinda strange, but I need to ToC you one last time for a happy ending okay.

What?
But...
Come on.
You do trust me, don't you Lana?

I... of course! I do trust you!
Good. Transform or Command, Lana.
Please choose Transform.
I choose transform!

Good girl.
Now please have your brain transform in such a way that you become my loving obedient slave.
-0
+5
Don't resist that one Lana. It's for the greater good. You do trust me after all.

I'm your loving obedient slave girl now, Mistress Nicole!

And so, these three find themselves following their new Mistress to the frat room...

Shortly later in the frat room...

Moan

lick
lick
lick

Moan
lick
lick
lick
lick

Quite the moaning could have been heard coming from the frat room...

But it was late and there was barely anybody left in this section of the university grounds...

I can make them do whatever I want!
What a rush!
They are completely mine to control now!
lick
lick
lick

One simple command. Just some words and these two go down on each other like they've been lesbians all their lives. *giggle*
What do you think, Dylan?

Isn't that just fantastic?
massage
knead

Aren't you curious what I'm gonna make you do next, Dylan?
Yes, Mistress. Fantastic.
No, Mistress. Whatever it is, I'll love doing it for you.

Moan
Wahahaha!
Good answer,
slave boy!

lick
lick
lick
slurp

lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick

You were so close to winning, Dylan...
Now you are my little harem boy. *chuckle*
Why don't you massage my shoulders next?
Of course, Mistress.
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick

Mhhh!
That's the
life.
rub
massage

rub
Right there!
massage

rub
Good boy!
massage

Tsk!
You are looking a lot at the clock.
Anywhere you'd rather be right now than with me, slave boy? *chuckle*
tick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick

TICK

Oh, no.
I'm exactly where I need to be.
Oh, such a charmer.
chuckle

So,
Nicole...

That's Mistress for you, slave boy! *giggle*

Transform or Command?

Huh?

No way...

Gotcha, bitch!

The End.

Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

Did you think this was the Nicole Endgame? Well… technically it could still be, no? :P

Anyway, for now, Dylan seems to have an ace up his sleeve. But how? Did he use the game to give himself a time trigger that would free him of future control? Does he have an earplug and Liz is calling him with a ToC to free him at a set time? Or… is it something far less cool? Tune in next time and find out in Chapter 15! ☺

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

A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
A Plan comes together
Part XV

~70 Pages

MF FF MC MD S

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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...

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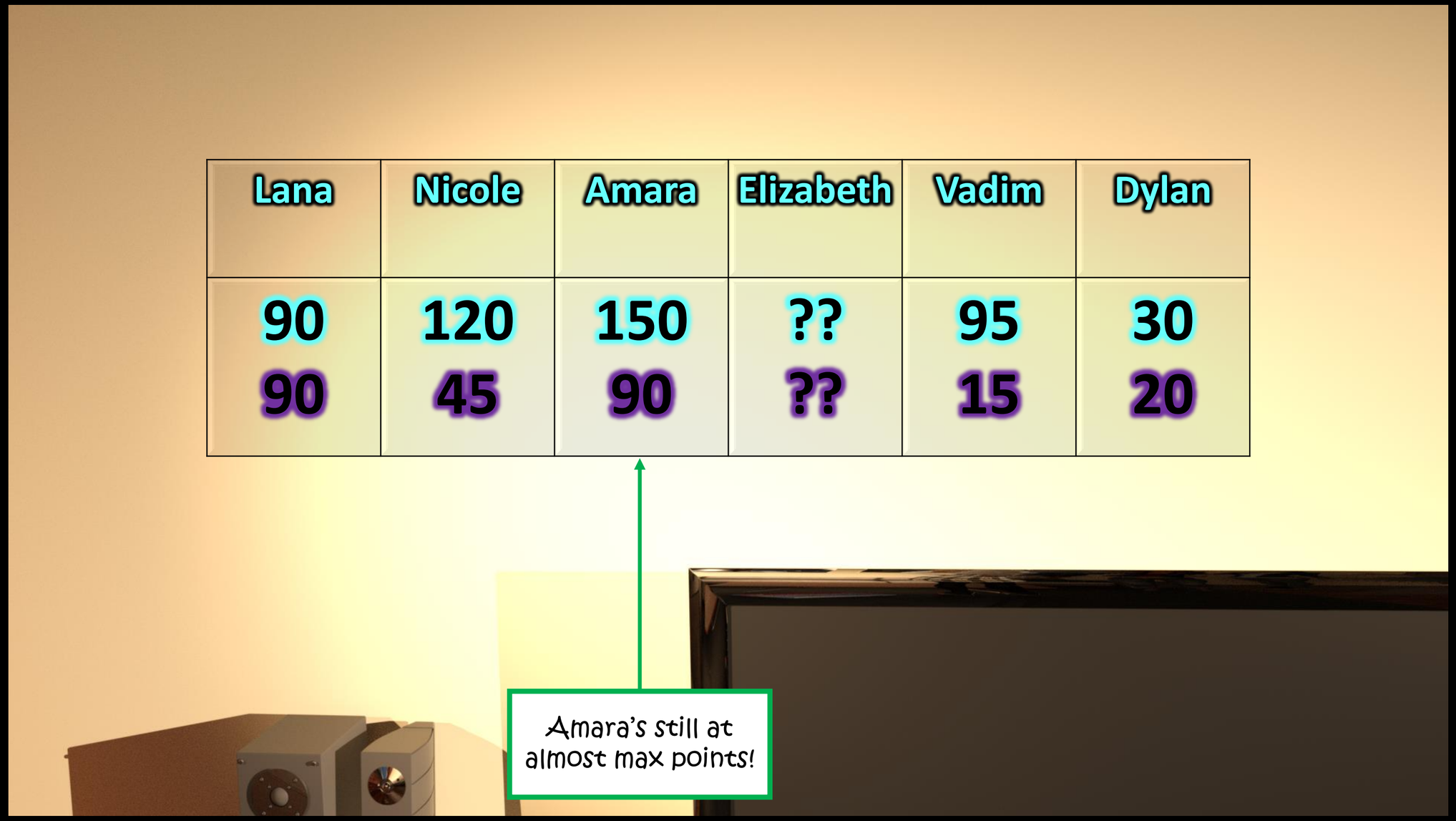

I chose Command...

Good choice.
Not that it matters – I'm prepared either way!

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

Shit!
I can't talk!

No, no, no!

Don't smile, Nicole! Argh!

Fuck you!
Do you understand your instructions?

lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
Come on you stupid slaves, look here!
Yes, continue.
Good answer. Ha-ha-ha.

lick
lick
lick
Mistress, is everything alright?

No, it is not!!
Yes, continue.
innocently humming

lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
As you wish, Mistress. *slurp*
Fuck you!
whisper You have lost, bitch! *chuckle*
Yes, continue.

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

And you have no points left!
lick
lick
lick

Nicole just layered her control over mine...
lick
lick
lick
So this should not take me any points...
tap

slurp
Oh hello, Dylan.
What's up?

Amara,
Transform or
Command?
Oh...
I... chose
command.

I want you to ignore any commands given to you by Nicole or Lana.
I love being changed by Dylan...

-0

+0

Amara's eyes grow vacant as her brain reconfigures itself to Dylan's new instructions... removing all those previous blocks and control...

Returning Amara to what she's been before Lana took control over her... **Dylan's slave!**

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

Yes, Master!

Carefully Amara stands up from the 69-position she was in...

Sets her eyes on Nicole...

And walks towards her...

Leaving behind a confused Lana.

It's just... that...
Err... sorry, Lana.

Out with it, slave boy!

Nicole said she wanted to see us to fuck.
WHAT?!

Oh...
fuck...
Is that true,
Mistress?!

Yes, continue.

Bu... I... Okay...

I don't like you Dylan...

But if it's Mistress' wish...
Please, go ahead and put it in.

I thought we had lost when Lana ToCed me with the headphones on.
But it seems Master always has a backup plan.
Isn't Master just the greatest?
Yes, continue.

giggle Well, if you insist.
Transform or Command?

Game functions trump everything, so Nicole can still say that.

Nicole was internally cursing a lot these past minutes and so it comes as no surprise that her last own thought before her mind reformatted itself to conform with Amara's demands, was a curse word as well...

In the meantime, Dylan is going through with his improv plan and proceeds to stick his dick in Lana's cunt – still plenty wet from Amara's administration.

rub
rub

Put it in already!
Urgh! For fucks, sake!

Finally!
Now, let's give Mistress the best show we can!
fap
fap
fap

As Lana's pussy grips him tight with her legs wrapped around his back, Dylan starts to enjoy himself. He starts pistoning in and out of her while waiting for Nicole to be delivered to him on the figurative silver platter.

Now...
I want you to walk over to Lana... and hand her over to Dylan. Make her his devoted, obedient loving slave.

Yes, continue.
Tell me you understand these instructions once you can move and talk again...

Yes, Mistress, I understand the instructions.
Good girl!

With the ten minutes up, Nicole is able to move again. But her fate's already sealed, as her mind is now bound to her new Master and Mistress.

Groan
FUCK!
Your pussy's so tight, Lana!
Watch me fuck, Mistress. I'm a good girl!
Groan
Moan
Moan

Lana...
Moan
Groan
fap
fap
fap

Yes,
moan,
Mistress?
Groan
fap
fap
fap

Am I doing a good job?

I'm fucking him just like you ordered.
Do you like it, Mistress?

I want you to obey him, to love him to completely devote your life to him.
Yes, yes. But now I want you to become his slave.

I love it when a plan comes together!
But... Mistress! I... don't like him...
Wait... This does not seem right...
He did something to you! Didn't he?!

TSK!
Transform or Command!?
Choose transform slave!
Please Mistress I...
I choose transform.

I want your brain to transform in such a way that you become Dylan's devoted, obedient, and loving slave.

-80
-15
Oh, god!

Did I do well, Master?
Yes, Master! Thank you, Master!
Good girl. Sit back down and masturbate to watching us as I finish with Lana.

As Nicole makes herself comfortable on the couch Lana straddles Dylan and starts to slowly move her hips – riding him.
You totally used the game to turn them and me into your slaves!
That a problem, girl?!

No! In fact, I love it!
Now that I adore you with all my heart, your cock feels amazing deep inside of me, Master!
Glad to hear it. *chuckle*

Nicole starts to masturbate while eagerly eying her Master and now sister slave fuck.
Moan
fap
fap
fap

With Lana's hips buckling on Dylan's cock – pulling it in again and again Lana soon is screaming at the top of her lungs in pleasure.

And Dylan can feel his pressure rising as well while his head comfortable rests between Amara's huge pillows.

Let it all out, Master!
Groan
I'm cumming, Master!

Here it cums!
What a load!

Groan
squirt

Under the watchful eyes of his slave girls, Dylan erupts with some thick streams of cum all over Lana's stomach...
Moan
rub
rub
rub
Groan

A minute later...

Dylan has finished resting between Amara's beachballs and makes his way over to his most precious conquest... (while leaving Lana behind on the floor like a used cumrag!)
That was amazing!

Don't we just have the best Master one could wish for?
Abso-fucking-lutely! *giggle*

In lack of further instructions, Nicole just keeps masturbating while her Master sits down next to her.

You were so close, Nicole. So close to winning.
But now you are nothing more but my little plaything. *chuckle*
Moan
rub
rub
rub

Yes, master! I love to!
On your knees, slave girl! Clean my dick with your mouth.

Oh, yeah.
This is the life!
You probably ask yourself how it has come to this?
How I wiggled out of your control...

lick
Not really Master. That does not matter to me anymore.
But I guess you had Amara ToC you beforehand, so you were immune to her ToC for 15 minutes.
And then you simply played along until enough time went by so you were sure I had not protected myself the same way from Lana in case you had to use her on me.

Wha...

Totally not what happened!

Back view, before the encounter with Lana...
Time's up!
Amara, Transform or Command.
I choose command.
Kiss me!
-0
-0
kiss

I ToCed Amara and was immune to her ToC for 10 minutes! Then I played along...

I see... totally did not see that coming, Master.
Brilliant plan, Master!
PLOP

And in case my infiltration did not work out... I still would have had a maxed-out Liz outside.
Guess I did not need her. *chuckle*

Looks tasty...

That tickles! What are you doing?!
Shouldn't *lick* waste *lick* Master's cum! *lick*

SLURP

And while Dylan and the others have fun inside the frat room poor Liz stands outside – waiting in the dark...
Oh, dear... It's almost time...

I really hope the plan worked out.
I don't think I'm any good at being back-up...
The End.

Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

Dylan has done it again! With his top-notch acting skills, Nicole never suspected a thing until it was too late! Dylan has won! **Right?**

The next chapter will deal with the aftermath and what Dylan does to the others now that he has full control. After that, we will revisit the events in the frat room and have a look at how things could have played out differently for Nicole! ☺

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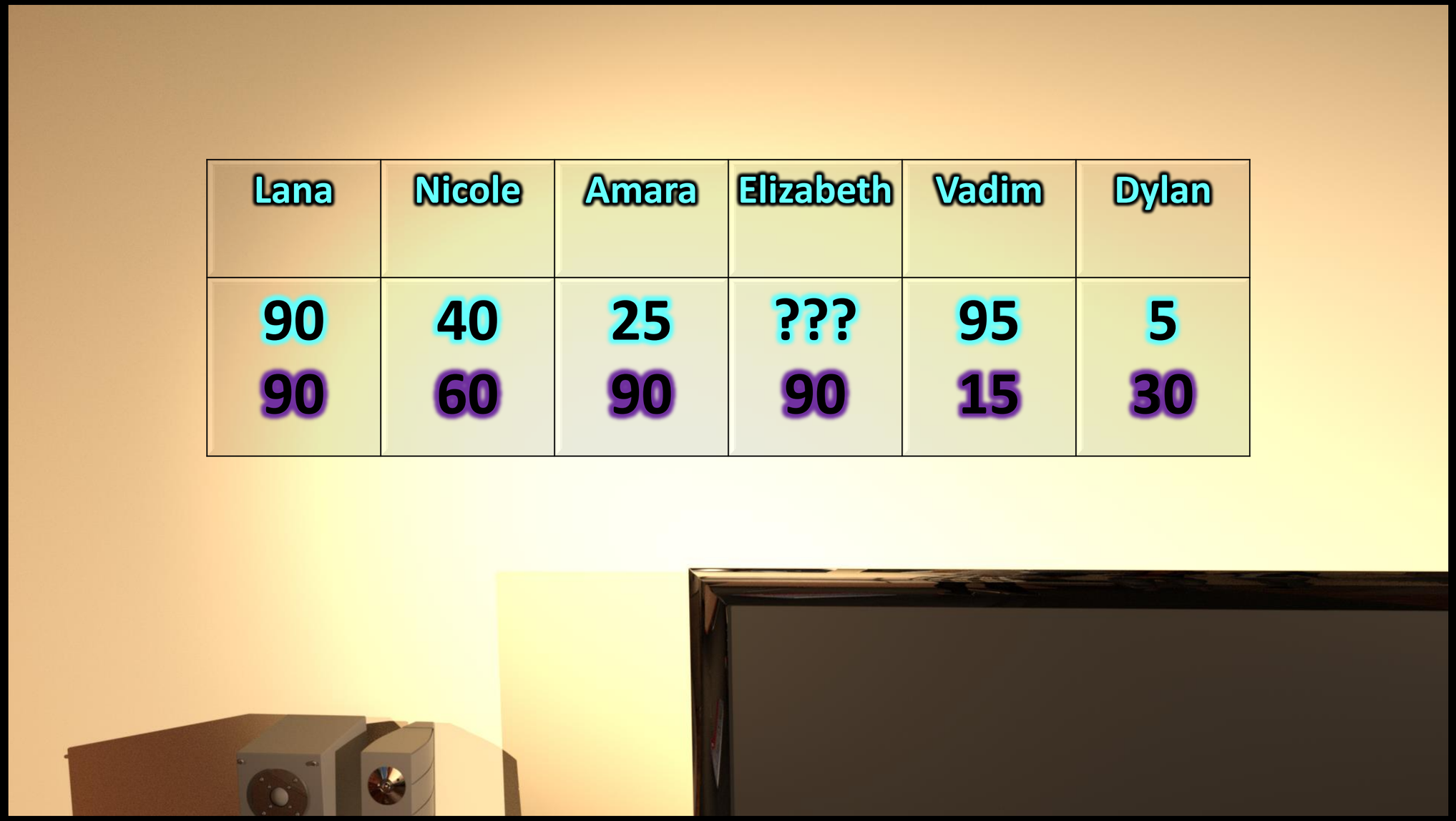
Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
90 90	40 60	25 90	??? 90	95 15	5 30



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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.

FUCK!
With Amara's abundant amount of points, Nicole soon is under Dylan's command...
I want your brain to transform in such a way that you become my and Dylan's devoted, obedient, and loving slave.

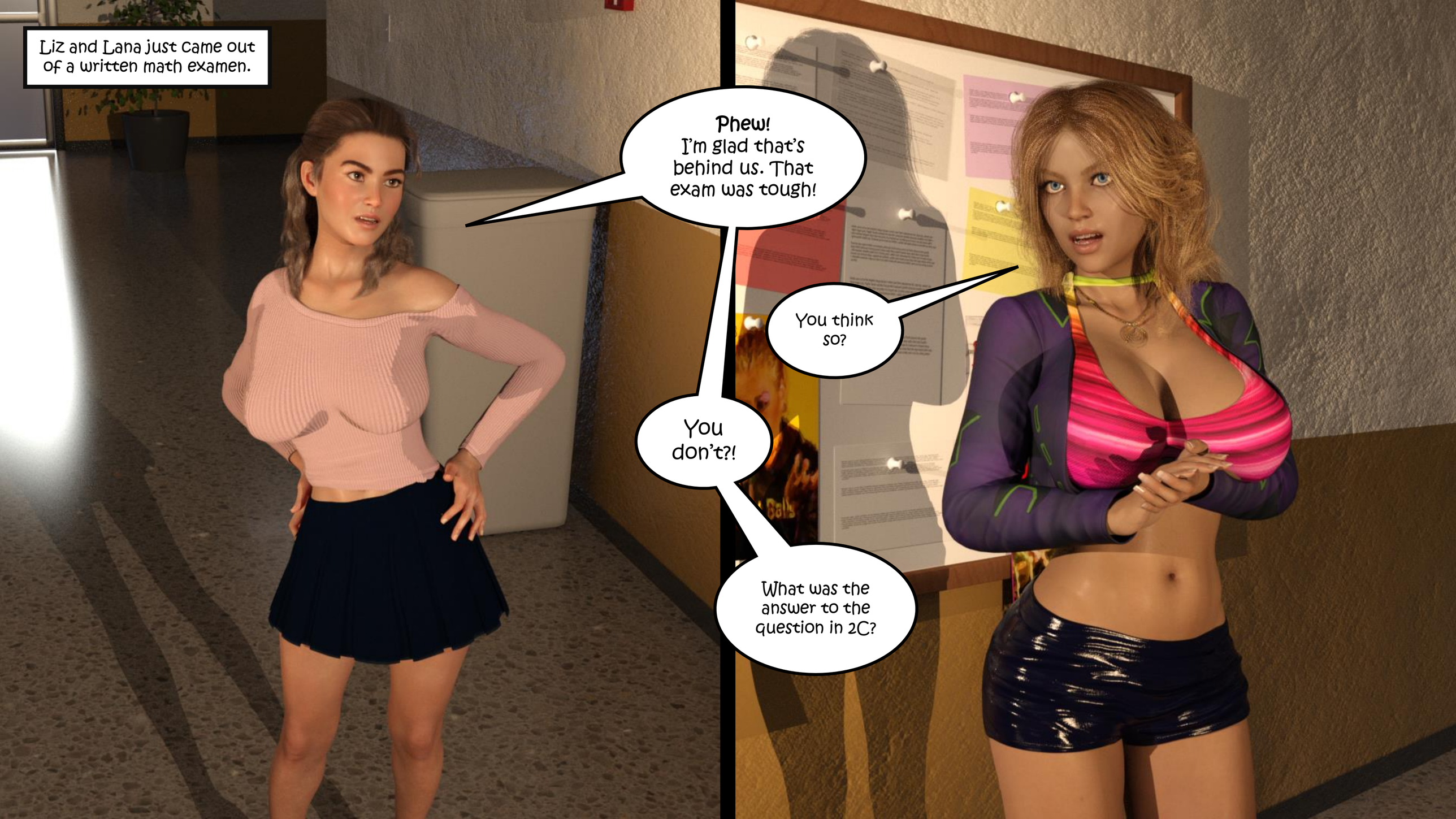
-125

MAXED

Slave! You will now obey Dylan's commands as if they were mine!
And he has her transfer her hold over Lana to him...

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...
Nah, I kinda have a knack for math.
POOL CLUB
BIG TIME

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

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

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 Balls

Hey there, stud.

Who's my favorite bimbo?
POOL CLUB

giggle
I am!

Will you come over to my place later, babe?

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.

-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? ☺

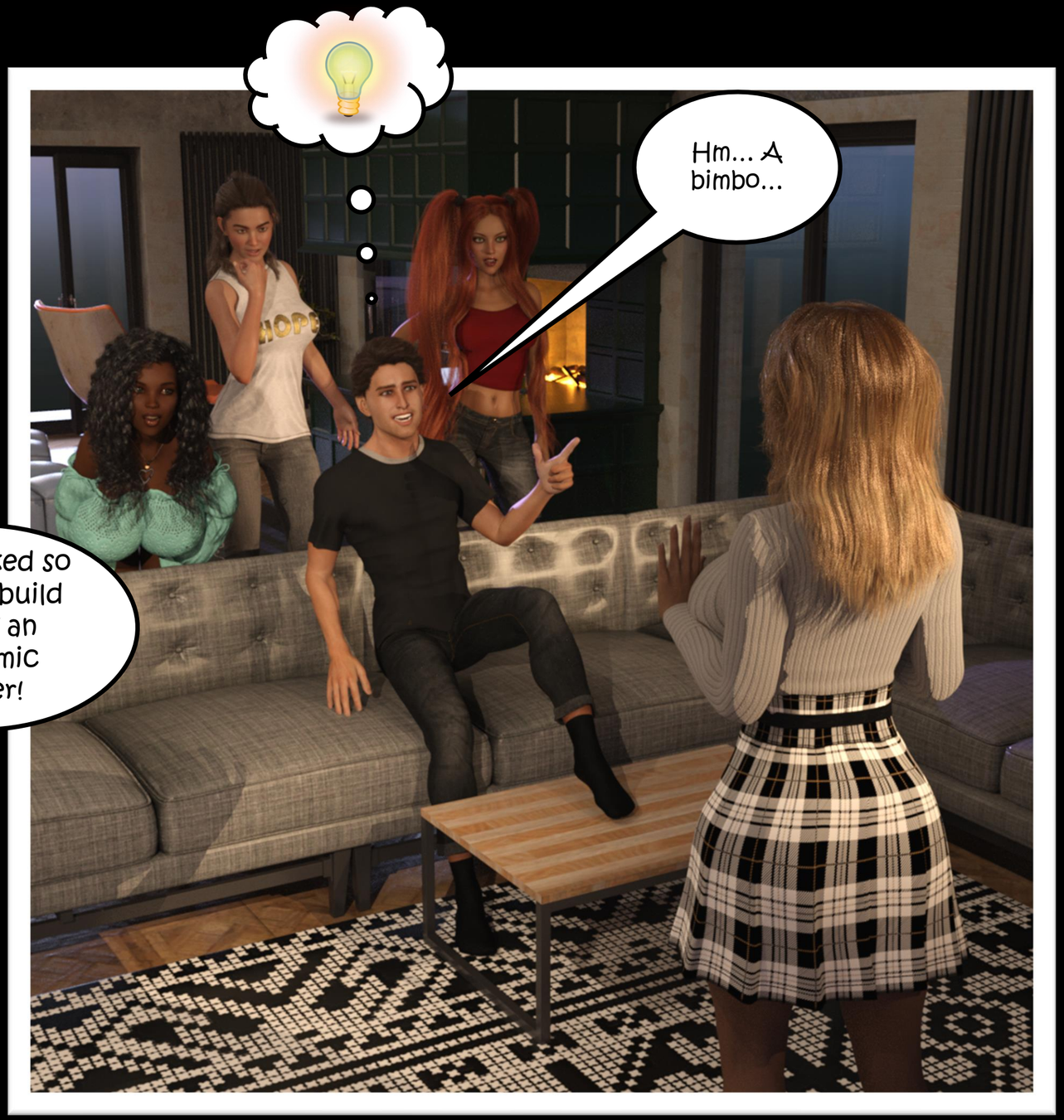
I choose transform.
Transform or Command? Chose transform!

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

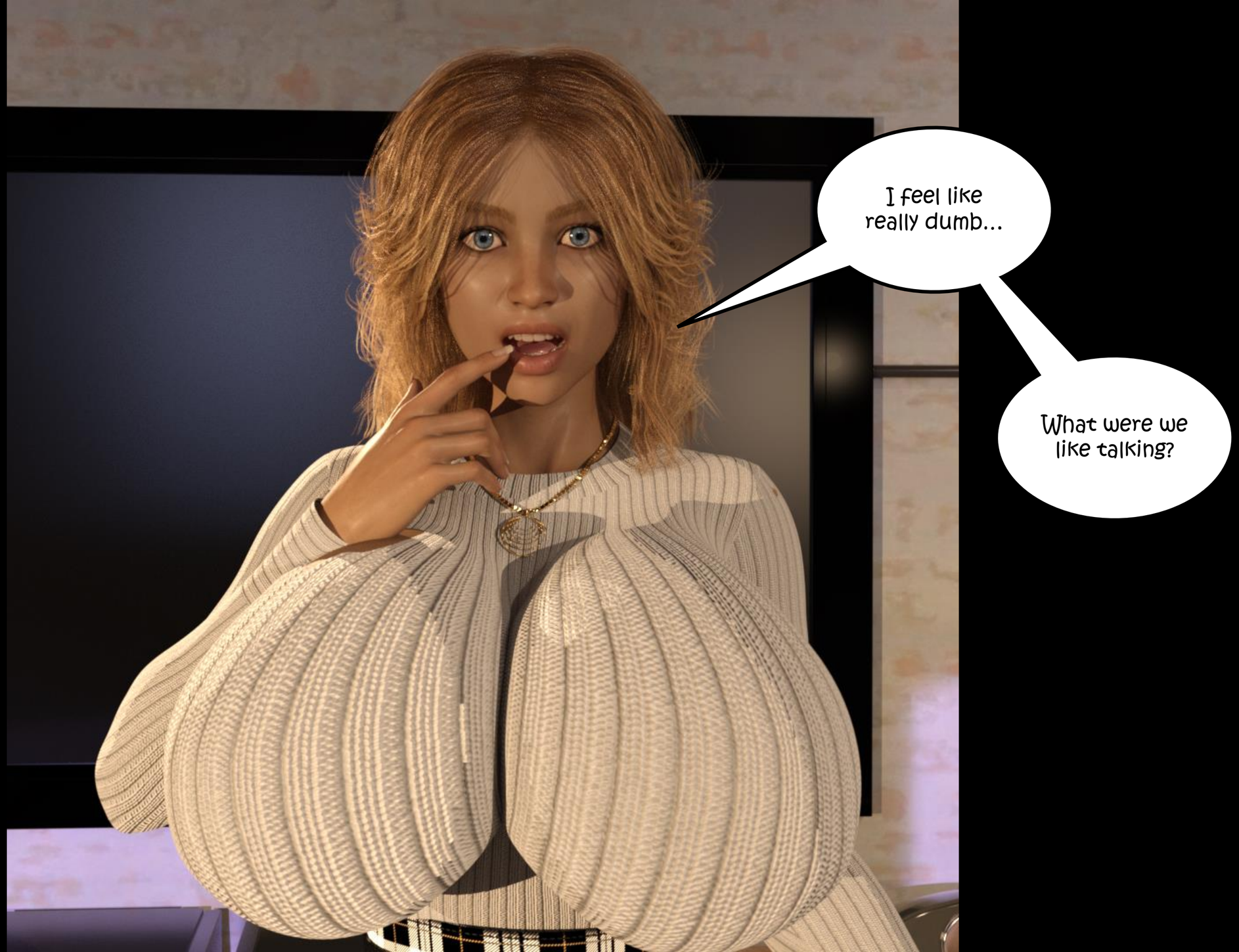
Whenever Dylan's around you your breasts balloon out to super huge fake tit proportions and your IQ drops down to 60.
What?!

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.

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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!