

A Hexxet's Comics –
Commission
The Gift – Part XIV
Commissioned by Darren



Hexxet's comics

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Some time not too long ago in a fictional dimension of „Office Party“...

Office Party Commissioned Story

The Gift – Part XIV

Previously on the Gift... Vincent has escaped his nephew's trap and converted the three slaves there (Ally, Tiffany, and Victoria) into his army. In the meantime, Charlotte has commanded Erika to use the ring on her so she can be of better service to her Master Dylan. But the whole thing went wrong and now Charlotte is freed from Dylan's control! Dylan on his end has no clue about that and has sent Stella to retrieve his love interest Lana from her house – thinking she is finally under his control... But she is actually a slave of Vincent who has erased Dylan's programming on her and made her fake the phone call with Dylan! Obviously, Stella gets turned by Vincent in the blink of an eye and the group around Vincent gets ready to strike.

Can they successfully infiltrate the TV station? Will they be able to take down Dylan? And what about Charlotte? The situation is coming to a head!

Featuring:

- ❖ **Dylan** ... The guy with the ring (Hero?/Villain?)
- ❖ **Charlotte** ... Dylan's second in command – Now freed from his control!
- ❖ **Vincent** ... Dylan's uncle who has gifted him the ring. He has a stronger ring!
- ❖ **And most of their slaves...**



Yes, Master!
The plan is
crystal! Trust
me. I won't fail
you!

At 4 pm sharp I
will send in Allie
and Tiffany.
Their objective
is to disable the
broadcast.

While Vicky and
Elizabeth will be
on standby with
me.


Anyway. One
more time. You
get the ring then
you get yourself
out of there,
Lana.

Uff!
I do like a good
plan... But this is
the sixth time we
are going through
this one!



Yes, Master!
We will disable
the broadcast.

Yes, Master!
Standby!

A 3D-rendered scene set in a living room. In the center, a man with dark curly hair and a mustache, wearing a long black coat and black boots, stands with his hand to his chin. He is looking at a woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a black jacket over a white t-shirt and grey jeans. To the left, two women are seen from behind; one has long dark hair and wears a white long-sleeved shirt and a black and white plaid skirt, while the other has long dark hair and wears a black and white plaid skirt. To the right, three women are standing in a row, all wearing black and white maid outfits. The room features wooden doors, a tiled floor, a brown sofa, a wooden coffee table with a clock, and a lamp with a brown shade. A speech bubble from the man on the left says, "It's high time! He deserves to be crushed after all he has done!". A speech bubble from the woman in the center says, "Lana! Even if you have the opportunity. Do not hurt my nephew physically!". A speech bubble from the man on the right says, "Alright! Let's do this! It's payback time Dylan!".

It's high time!
He deserves to
be crushed after
all he has done!

Ugh!
Understood
... Master.

Lana!
Even if you have
the opportunity.
Do not hurt my
nephew physically!

Alright!
Let's do this!
It's payback
time Dylan!

Meanwhile at the TV station...

Wahahahaha!

Are you
okay, Dyl...
Master?

I have her,
Charlotte! I
finally have
her!

She'll be mine!
She's on her
way to me
right now!

Oh, that
anticipation!





Urgh!!!
You have won?
You stupid idiot!
If it wasn't for me
you'd be done for
10 times!

Let's not get cocky,
Master. We still have
no verification of your
uncle's takedown in
person...

Relax,
Charlotte.
All is fine. I
won!

I'm gonna get
a shower for
Lana. I'll be
right back.

A little while later, Stella and Lana arrive at the TV station...



Sorry, Stella.
But Charlotte put
a new security
protocol into
effect.

I can't just
let your
thr...

Hey, Vadim!
I've got the boss
on the phone. He
says to wave them
right through to
him.



Thanks!


Oh, in that case. Please, do enter.

Yes, Master Dylan. Stella is on her way.

Yes, she has a brown-haired girl with her...

woooohooo!

giggle
I'm happy that you are happy, Master.



We did it!
We are in!

Man... things
around here
surely have
changed.

Who is this Dylan
guy and why is he
suddenly the
boss? Did he buy
the Channel?

Why is Miss
Tei's girlfriend
giving the
orders now?

Why did that
girl with Stella
look kinda
absent...

Why is Stella
wearing such a
revealing
outfit...

Oh, Vadim!
You look so glum
again. Come here
my tall strong
cuddle bear!

So, as I
was saying.
We need to
be on our
toes!

At least until we have
100% confirmation
that your uncle is
under control.

Dyl.... Master! A
phone conversation
is not secure! Not
with a mind control
ring in your uncle's
hands!

Didn't Allie call
already that he
has been taken
care of?

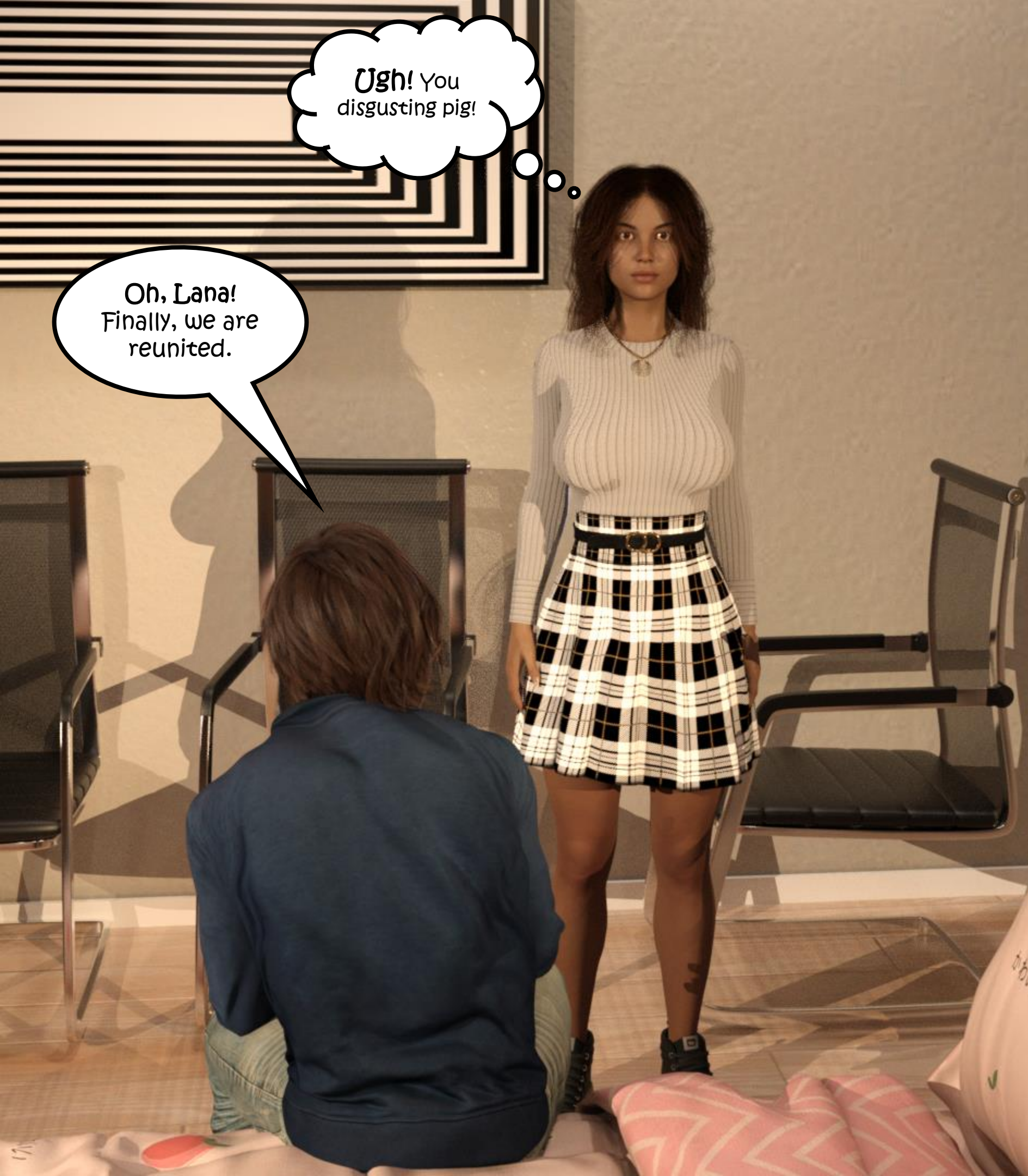
Ach!
You little
worrywart.

















I can't wait any longer!

Master!
Your drink!

It would be such a waste, Master!
And it will increase your pleasure! I guarantee it!







Oh, boy!
How long have
I waited for
this very
moment?

Ha-ha!
Guess that
concoction is
working
already!

I've never been
this aroused in
my whole life!

Eeewww!



Finally, we
will be united
as one.

I'll make love to
you like no one
ev... uh... I ...

I can't wait to
penetrate your
delicious pussy
with my rock-
hard dick!

fondle

Why is it not
working?!



Zzzzzzzzz

Errr...



Oh, thank
god! He fell
asleep!







Yup!
Right here.

Don't
look too
close!

You
got it?

Don't worry.
I've been hypnotically
programmed to look
away from rings.

Now hurry!
You must
hide the ring!
Good luck!

Lana manages to leave the room unhindered but around the corner, Charlotte and Sayo are talking...





Master Dylan requests a refreshment.

What are you doing here?

Hm... alright. Proceed.

Did she just salute with her left hand?!

Those eyes... They were not dilated!

Something feels wrong...

YES!










Can't...
look... away

Installing
Triggers...



Find a private
spot... Make
Video...



I'm sorry. I
need to do
something
important
real...

Obey Dylan!

Hmpf!
I hate this
trigger!



I will obey!

So, girl, what
is it really you
are doing
here?







Look at
it, Sayo.

I mean, just
imagine, if this
ring fell into
the wrong
hands.

I mean... I guess
he'd still have
the video. But
without the
ring...

Hey, you're
kinda holding
the ring like...

But...
then I'll...

I... Can't...
look away...
Charlotte?



Charlotte!
What... are
you...





I...
I...uhh...



I will
obey!



So, you
understand
girls?

Yes,
Mistress!

A digital illustration of two women standing in a modern hallway. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved top with a lace-trimmed hem. The woman on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a beige ribbed long-sleeved top and a black and white plaid skirt with a wide black belt. Both women have pale, glowing eyes. Speech bubbles are connected to each woman, containing text about their relationship and loyalty.

I am free
of Dylan's
influence.

I will act as
his slave.

But in truth,
I am yours,
my love.

I no longer
follow Vincent's
commands.

You are my
one and only
Mistress.

I will follow
your commands
without question or
hesitation. And
with Pleasure!

For the time
being, I will
pretend to be
Dylan's slave.








Oh, no!
The video!

You
knew!

Must...
look... away..



Installing
Triggers...



Excuse me
for a moment
I need to do...

I will obey!

Urgh!

Obey
Dylan!

Now shut up
and stand at
attention.





Yes, Mistress. At once Mistress!

Sayo, please explain to... our Master... the basics of a trance.



It usually occurs
when the eye adjusts
to an environment
where there is less
light.

However, while in a
tranced state, the
dilation happens
regardless of the
environment.

Author's Note: I'm making this science
bullshit up right from the bat. I have
actually no idea if a subject in a
hypnotic trance would actually have
dilated eyes in a brightly lit
environment... and if that could be
harmful to the eyes...



Now if you had paid attention, you would have realized that previously, Lana here, did not have dilated pupils

Now, do you understand what I am getting at, here?



Absolutely!
I'm no idiot!

She is finally
under and I can
fuck her now!


Good job,
Charlotte!



In Dylan's defense, he might still be a
little impaired by Stella's narcotics...

Charlotte can not believe the words coming out of Dylan's mouth, but soon rage takes over and she pushes Lana onto the bed.






It means that she
was sent here by
Vincent to
undermine our
operation, you
stupid moron!!

Do you have any
fucking idea what
would have happened
if I did not stop her
from leaving with the
ring? **IDIOT!**

huff
huff

It means that Vincent is
still out there. It means
he has not only escaped
our three-girl task
force but turned them
against us as well!

A woman with reddish-brown hair styled in a bun, wearing a shiny purple halter-neck top and a black pleated skirt, stands in a room with a black and white geometric patterned wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

Hmpf-Hmpf
I'm sorry...
Master. That
was out of line.

Please have
your way with
Lana to clear
your head.

While I prepare
to welcome our
unwelcomed
guests.

So I can use you
as a scapegoat
for Vincent!

But please be
quick about it.
We need your
head back in
the game...

Girls!
We are leaving.
Give Master
some privacy
with... his
conquest.





Is the situation really this dire?

Hm... that was strange. Never seen Charlotte this furious...



Now when our hero (Dylan) is confronted with an incredibly hard choice that could destroy his whole future of ruling over a town of obedient women, he does not falter and makes a decision without batting an eye!

A signpost with two blue directional signs. The top sign points left and the bottom sign points right. The background consists of blue and white wavy lines.

Save all of this!

FUCK Lana!

Figures...





monotone voice
Oh, yes Master.
Your skills with
your tongue are
amazing.

You like
that, don't
you, Lana?

lick
lick
lick









Do you
like the
way I fuck
you?

You are
amazing
in bed.

Oh, wow!
Lana! This is
all I've ever
dreamed of!

Oh, yes...
Oh, yes...
...



Of, fuck!
It's amazing!

Oh, god I'm
close, Lana!


I command you
to go completely
ahgao while
riding my dick.

Moan

fap

fap





Do you want
me to like it?
If you want
me to like it,
I will.

That was
amazing, Lana.
Did you like it
as well?

Oh, boy.
Where is that
cheery personality
I liked so much
about you?

Guess we need
to update your
programming...

**Meanwhile, back in the Newsroom of the TV
station...**

As you wish. We
will look at the
ring, Mistress
Charlotte.

We are not
bound to Dylan
any longer.

Yes, Mistress.
We will obey you
above anybody
else.






Mhhh!
That's so hot
honey.

Can we
have some
fun with
them right
now?

We are your
obedient lesbian
slaves, Mistress
Charlotte!

Please use us
however you
see fit.



Sorry love, but
there is no time.
Our guests will
arrive soon.

But we'll have
some fun then.
Promise!

Oh, fuck!
Do you know
that you are god-
damn attractive
when you take
charge like that?
Kiss me!

4 PM, Ally and Tiffany are sent in to disable the broadcast...





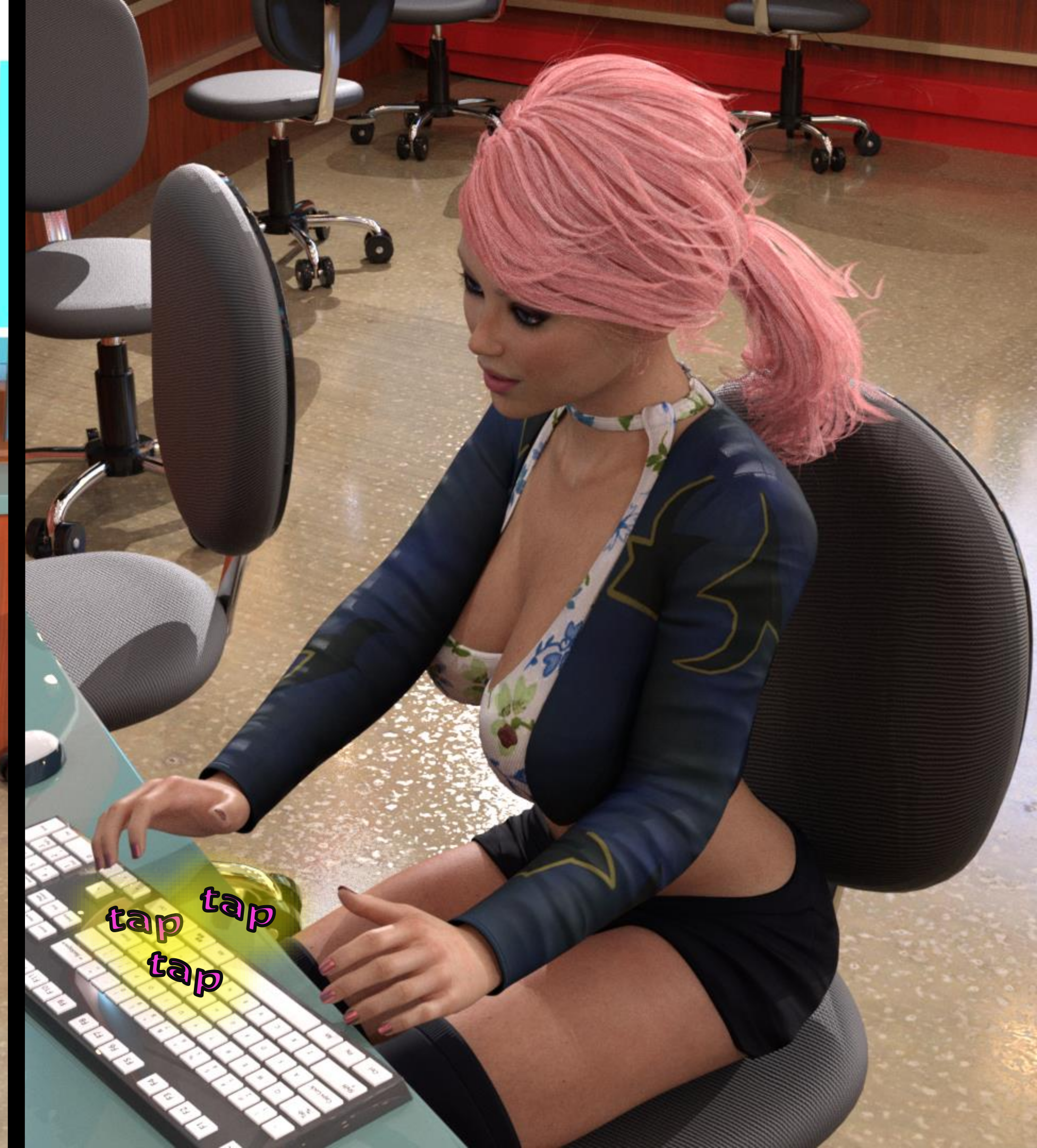
Ha-ha!
This is easier
than expected!

Keep the
euphoria for
when we are
done. Go, disable
the broadcast.

I'll keep
watch.



Yes,
yes.



You done soon?



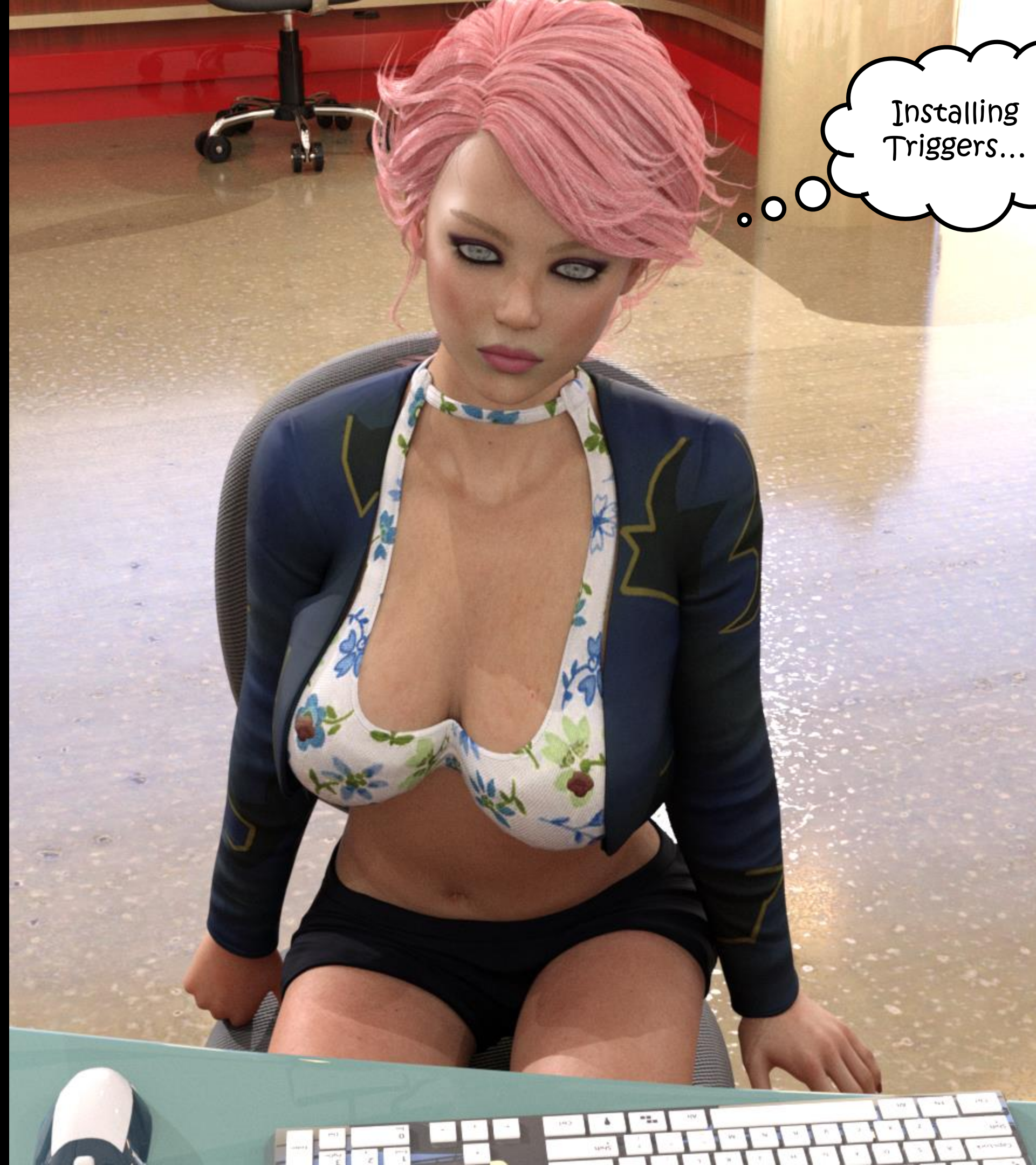
tap

Chill!
I've found the
application.
Opening it now...



Oh, Fuck!





Installing
Triggers...

Are you
done?!


Tsk!
Hurry up!

Excuse me...
I need to do
something...









We've been
expecting
you, stupid
girl.

Now if I may
direct your
attention to
my hand...

Shit!
I can't look
away!



Please!
Sis! We need to
.... Deactivate...



For Master...
Vincent...



Pretty...
light...



Sparkly...

We will
obey!



We will
obey!



Yes, mistress.
Please use our
bodies as you
see fit.

Mhhh.
Tiff... my dear
student. It's been a
long time since our
last... adventure.
chuckle

And you Ally. I
can't wait to
see your body
in action.

grope

That would
be me,
Mistress.

Now, which one of
you would Vincent
expect to report in
after a successful
mission?

grobe





NEWS
ULTRA HD

Now, Irene.
Disable the
broadcast. We'll
have to make this
believable.

And the rest of
you, don't make a
sound during that
phone call. We
must not raise
suspicion! Are we
clear?

Yes,
Mistress!

grobe

In front of the TV station's building, Vincent and Elizabeth have taken position...



MERCURY MICRO

You've got
the anti-ring
precaution
tools?

Put them
on.

... That's one
way to call
them... Yes, I
have.

I'll keep that in mind. But still, she's just one of Dylan's slaves...

Believe in them. My nephew is not too bright when it comes to women.

I really hope they can do it.

Don't forget about Charlotte. I know her from university. She is a cunning bitch of a teacher!

ing
ring



lick
lick
lick

Yes,
hello?

Master!
It's Ally!
The eagle has
landed. I report:
The eagle has
landed.



Urgh.
What a stupid
codename!



lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick



Liz, is the broadcast down?

Great job Ally!

Thank you, Master!

Hold tight in there! The final operation will start shortly.

Liz, call Victoria. We are ready to rumble!

Yes, Master! Channel 69 is not sending any longer!



Yes,
Master!

Over
and out.

Tiff and I
will hold
position.

lick rub
lick
lick

lick
lick
lick







Oh yeah,
girls. Just
like that.

pinch

carass

lick
lick
lick



Moan



lick

lick

lick





Alright!
It's time to teach
my nephew a lesson
in good manners!

Victoria is
in position,
Master.

You sure
this will
work?

If push
comes to
shove...

Don't
worry.

I still have
some surprises
waiting for
Dylan!

The End.

Endgame Posters

And so our key players steer toward their final confrontation...

Vincent

What kind of ace does he still have up his sleeve? And can it make up for all those slaves converted by Charlotte without his knowledge?!

Will this fight be decided by quantity or quality of slaves? And can Vincent's slaves, who have been upgraded with sunglasses, prevail over Charlotte's army?



Charlotte

She's controlling quite the army of slaves already. She has Dylan's ring and access to the video of the ring. And she is in a position where nobody suspects her to be a key player... Can Vincent overcome this disadvantage?



Dylan

Hm... are we forgetting somebody? Oh! Dylan! Dylan is... still ... there? In a room... with a girl already under Charlotte's control! All his slaves in the immediate vicinity have already been reprogrammed by Charlotte. And... he does seem pretty clueless... **GO DYLAN!**



Hm... that was a nice fuck... finally I can think clearly again...

Maybe I should pay Charlotte a visit and help out. I guess the situation did sound dire...



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

The Scene for the final showdown is set. Who is going to win this power play? Will it be Charlotte, the recently freed but corrupted and ruthless lesbian? Will it be Vincent who just wants to set things... well not straight but downsize the operation?. Or will it be Dylan... who recently reached his moment of true happiness with Lana? Or will all three parties end up destroying each other in turn?! Let's hope we will find out in the next issue of "The Gift"! 😊

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