



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



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MD

MF FF FFM

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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 XII

Previously we have seen Vincent trying to talk his nephew Dylan out of this „take over the whole town“-thing. But instead of meeting up, Dylan (thanks to Charlotte’s input) has prepared a trap for his uncle. His girls have Vincent at Taser-Gunpoint and have already taken his ring from him. Has Vincent lost? Will Victoria put him behind bars and will he rot the rest of his life in prison while Dylan enjoys all the women around town? Also, what’s going on with Lana and Elizabeth? And what the heck is happening at the TV Station?

Featuring:

- ❖ **Dylan** ... The guy with the ring (Hero?/Villain?)
- ❖ **Charlotte** ... Dylan’s second in command
- ❖ **Lana** ... a student from college, knows about Dylan’s evil ambitions, Vincent’s slave
- ❖ **Elizabeth** ... Lana’s best friend, previously Dylan’s slave, now Vincent’s slave
- ❖ **Erika** ... a sporty woman, now Dylan’s slave
- ❖ **Victoria** ... a police officer, Dylan’s slave
- ❖ **Vincent** ... Dylan’s uncle who gave him the ring
- ❖ **Allie** ... **The girl that got Dylan to do all this, now his obedient slave**
- ❖ **Tiffany** ... **Allie’s sister and Dylan’s slave**
- ❖ **Stella** ... Previously a nurse at the local hospital, now Dylan’s bodyguard



Hands behind
your back! No
wrong move,
buddy!

Please, girls,
don't do this. At
least, let me talk
to my nephew
once more.

No, way!
You've disturbed
Master enough!
Now turn
around!

Vicky, cuff him!
Sis, call Mistress
Charlotte and let
her know the
Valhalla protocol
has been executed
successfully.

Sure thing, sis.
Mistress will
be pleased!











Can't ...
look... away...

He is...
turning on...
the TV...





Blank and obedient
...

Blank and obedient
...



We are sorry.
Something
important
just came up.

Excuse
us for a
second.

Need to do
a video for
Master...

Chuckle
Works like a
charm! Now...

Obey
Dylan!

We will
obey!

















Now, before I
remove his
commands, I
need you to tell
me everything
about Dylan's
operation.

Yes, Master.
We will tell you
everything...

A little while later. The girls have told Vincent everything they know about Dylan's plans to take over the town.



Now... I know I shouldn't... but you girls nearly got me...

Yes, Master.
We will compensate you... sexually.

So...
I think some sexual compensation is in order...



You are all very beautiful, girls. Now follow me to the bedroom.





kiss

lick

Make out

kiss

lick
SLURP





I'm sorry, officer.
But I have to ask you
to step aside.

I need to
sample these
sisters.

lick

slurp

kiss





Of course, Master. My sister is yours to fuck.

Now let me fuck your sister.

He's got the hottest pair of sisters I've ever met hypnotized and ready to fuck on command.

And yet, he still wants more!

Greedy little shit!

Oh, boy! This just proves my nephew is out of his mind.



lick
lick
lick

More



Moan

kiss

SLURP
lick

Oh, Fuck!
You ride me
so well!



Thank you,
Master.
I'm glad my pussy
can be of service
to you.

fap

fap

fap

Soon, Vincent has all of the girls engage in a foursome with him...





Having thoroughly fucked all three of them, and coming down from a great orgasm, Vincent decides it is time to free the girls... kinda... and have a little discussion with them about their current situation.



Yes, Master.
All of Dylan's
programming has
been removed from
our minds.

Yes, Master.
We won't mind
being naked
around you.

Yes, Master.
When we wake,
we will like you.

Great!
Now, wake
up, girls!

Argh!
I can't believe what
that freak did to
me! He must be
stopped!

1

There is nothing
we can do. Even
the police force
has been
corrupted!

3

But how?!
That guy has an
army of slaves
at his every
command!

2



No! I've done my part and I'm not going near that freak ever again!

What?!
3

Don't do it!
3

I've just gotten my free will back!
3

You are absolutely right. I can't play nice anymore.
1

I'm gonna need an army of my own.
2

SUBMIT!
4





I'll need you girls
to submit to me
completely.

You will obey
me and follow
all of my
commands.

Without
question or
hesitation!

We submit to you
completely!

In the meantime, back at the TV-Station...



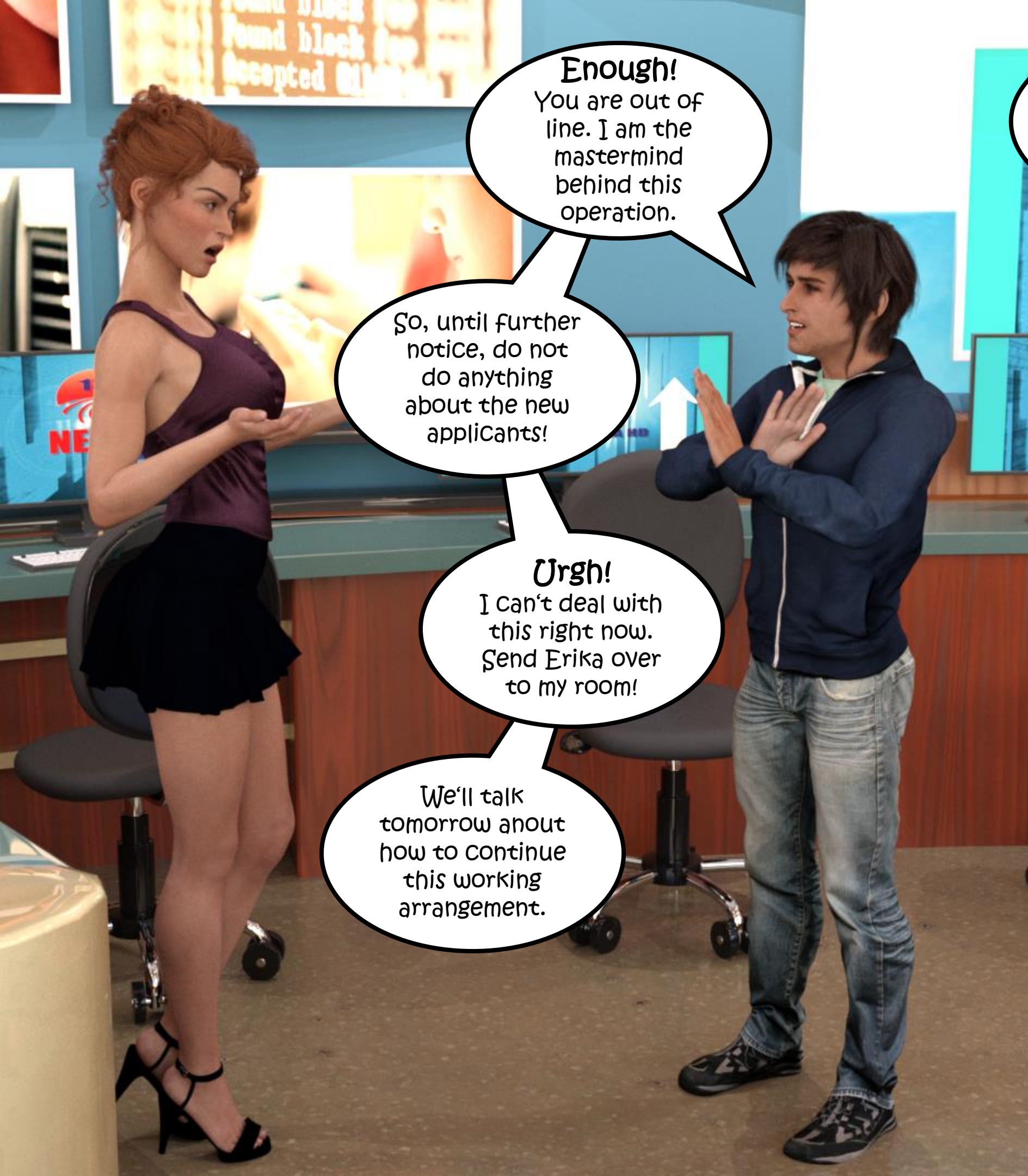
You keep making plans and don't tell me!

I am your Master. Remember that! I need to know these things!

There was no time, Master!

I do all the planning. You enjoy the rewards.

Isn't that how we've always worked?



Moments later – Charlotte has called Erika over. While Erika is dressing for maximum pleasure, Charlotte is contemplating her plight.



I... I don't understand him.

I can't work like this.

I can't serve him to the best of my abilities like this.

The applicants need to be dealt with as soon as possible.

It's a race against time!
Someone might find out the triggers we've used!



I understand,
Mistress.
Freedom
Protocol.

I will go and
fuck Master
now.

Do you
understand,
slave?

I'm acting
in his best
interest!

groan
Wow, you
are tight!

I'm contracting my
pelvic muscles in
rhythmic motion
to offer you the
most pleasure.

My husband
was thrilled
when I learned
this tantric
technic.









Hours later – deep in the night...





Master?

Master,
are you
awake?

Activating freedom
protocol...







Erika!
Oh, thank the heavens! I'm running my mind in circles here. Do you have the ring?

Yes, Mistress!
The freedom protocol was executed successfully.





I have the
ring right
here.

Good
girl!

Now listen very
closely to me
and obey me to
the letter...



When I'm in a trance
I want you to free
me. I want you to
remove Dylan's
commands...

Yes,
Mistress.
I will obey.

I want you to
hold up and
show me the
ring.



Wahh!
What are...
No... I...

... that make
me follow his
commands...



Shit!

I was not
done talking!





Don't...
remove...





You will no longer
follow any commands
Dylan has given you.

You are free to
act on your own,
Mistress.

Proceeding to the
final stage of Freedom
protocol... Returning
ring to Master.

I... am...
free...



**Meanwhile, Vincent has returned to Lana's
apartment.**



Heya!
I'm back.

We are so
glad you have
returned
safely!

Just let us get
naked real quick.
Then you can tell
us all about your
trip.



And that's it.
He betrayed
me. It was all
a trap!

But at least I've
gained some
information and
some new recruits
for our army!



That's horrible!
I mean, you are his
uncle and you just
came there to talk.

1

Dylan really
has no shame!!

We told you
you could not
trust him!

So... what's
our next
move?

2



We set up a trap of our own!

Lana!
The next time he calls, I need you to pretend to be under his control.

Lure him here!

I still don't know why he is so obsessed with me...

But hell yeah!
I'd do anything to stop that lunatic!

The next day – back at the TV station.



Morning Charlotte!

Good morning Dyl... Master!

Today I'm finally going to make Lana mine!

I'm gonna call her one more time. If it does not work this time, I'll send over the girls!

Wanna listen in? I put her on speaker.



Gotcha!
Obey Diyan!

Are you
alone, slave?

I want you to
come over to
the TV station
right now.

Hello?
Lana Hopkins
speaking.

I will
obey.

Yes,
Master.



You can't?
You've hurt your
leg? ... I see.

Unlock your
door and stay
home. I'm on my
way!

This is obviously a
trap... A true slave
would have crawled
here! The question
is... do I tell him?

FUCK!

If he goes, he'll
take the ring
with him!

Master... you
do realize there
is a chance this
could be a trap.

We must not
risk my... our
ring falling into
the wrong
hands!

Maybe... send
somebody less
valuable than
yourself to
retrieve her?

How about
Stella? She's
strong and can
carry her if
necessary!

Alright!

I'm off, Charlotte!
I've finally got her!

But I can't
risk losing
Lana! And she
needs me right
now!



With Stella, his personal bodyguard, out of the way... things should get easier for me...

whisper
We'll soon see...

Nope.
Nothing!



Good thinking!
What would I do without you, Charlotte!

Did you say something?

**Sometime later, Stella, Dylan's envoy, has arrived
at Lana's apartment to collect the new slave and
bring her to Dylan.**



Are you
Lana?

Damn it!
He sent somebody
else! Chicken
wuss!

Yes.
I am Lana.



I'm here to
collect you.
Obey Dylan.

I will
obey.

I was told
your leg was
hurt.

But you can
stand pretty well
for damaged
goods...

Now, Lana!
Do it!





What?
What's going
on. Who!

Damn you!
You are
supposed to be
hypnotized!

Three years
of acting
Class!

Now watch
the light,
lady!



A ring!?

NO!






Can't...
look... away...

I will...
obey...





A scene from a video game showing three female characters sitting on a brown patterned sofa in a living room. The woman on the left has long brown hair and wears a white ribbed sweater and a black and white plaid skirt. The woman in the middle has long dark hair and wears a black bodysuit with sheer sleeves and black thigh-high socks. The woman on the right has brown hair in a bun and wears a grey cardigan over a striped shirt and grey jeans. In the background, there is a kitchen with green cabinets and a sink, and a lamp on a side table. A coffee cup sits on a wooden table in the foreground.

What's your
name and who
are you to
Dylan?

And what
exactly was
your mission?



I'm Dylan's
personal nurse,
bodyguard and
sex-slave.

My mission
was to bring
back Iana to
the TV
station.

My name
is Stella
Grey.

Fuck!
She's totally
entranced!

That's so
hot!

We could even
command her
to eat us out.

Not really.
But the rush
of making her
do something
like that.

\$ooo
hot!

Duh
Dylan's a
pervert! 2

I wonder why
she's dressed
like this. 1

That's true...
Oh, boy. We could just
fondle her breasts and
she wouldn't care one
bit!

Eww!
You're
into girls?

\$ooo
hot!





Girls!
Tone it down
a little.

Time is of the
essence. Dylan
is expecting her
back soon!

Maybe I should
not have installed
a hypno-fetish in
their minds...

But they should
be more eager like
this with what's
about to come...



This is our
Chance!

We will use
Stella here
to get you
in.

And my
nephew is a
fucking moron
when it comes
to women!

Yes. You're
acting is
great!

Once inside,
we'll have Stella
give something
to him to put
him to sleep.

Don't worry. I
doubt you will
have to put out
for him.

You think my
acting will
trick him?

Anything
for the
mission!



I'll now remove
all of Dylan's
commands
from your
mind.

But I can't set
you free, just
yet.

I have specific
orders for you to
carry out and I
can't risk your
free will getting in
the way of that..

Yes, Master.
Your thoughts
are my thoughts.
I'll do anything
you ask of me.

So hot!
I wish I could
have toyed with
her mind!

The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

O.M.G.!! With Charlotte on the loose now three parties are fighting for the fate of the town! Who is going to get the upper hand? Will Vincent be able to topple Dylan? And even if manages to do so, will Charlotte just get to him afterward? The next chapter is surely going to be a blast! 😊

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 Mind/Magic-Control comics! 😊

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