

A Hexxet's Comics – Commission
Fertility Idol
Commissioned by Lord Somno



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Hexxet's comics

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Commissioned Story

Fertility Idol

James has returned from one of his expeditions recently and he has brought home a most peculiar artifact. A Fertility Idol! It's made of pure gold and has some writing on its back. It's made with so much detail, James is wondering when this thing was made. And how!

Join James as he tries to uncover the artifact's secrets the old boring way ... or join Lucine to uncover the artifact's secrets the way they are supposed to be uncovered. With lots of sexy transformations and child-making intercourse!

Featuring:

James – an archeologist inspecting the idol

Lucine – James' wife

Victoria ... A neighbour

Elizabeth ... Victoria's daughter

Sayo ... A neighbour

Magdalena ... A neighbour

Barbara ... as the Fertility Idol!



Fascinating.

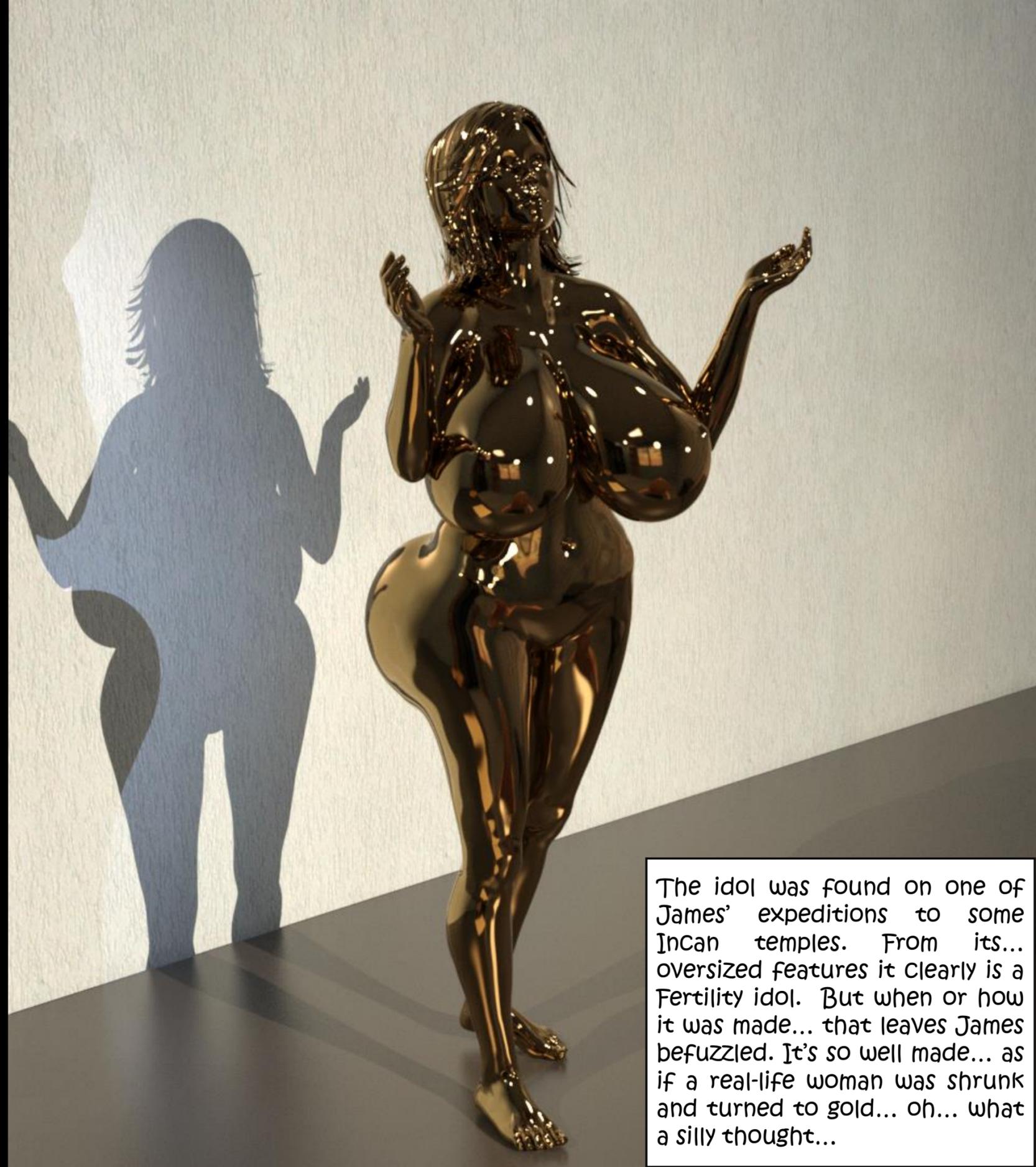
I still have no idea when this dates back to. But the grade of detail... Truly Fascinating!



There are some engravings on its backside.

It's obviously an antique Incan language... but the resemblance to Quechua is almost non-existent...

I really need to translate this...



The idol was found on one of James' expeditions to some Incan temples. From its... oversized features it clearly is a Fertility idol. But when or how it was made... that leaves James befuddled. It's so well made... as if a real-life woman was shrunk and turned to gold... oh... what a silly thought...





I might not have
boobs that big.
But I'd say these
babies can do the
trick just fine.

Come on, love.
Don't you just
want to explore
my secret cave?
I think it's
flooded!

moan



Not now,
Babe. I need
to finish this.

rub rub



Sometimes I feel like he loves those artifacts more than me! His own wife!



Huh!
I've got an idea... maybe if ... like this.. Mhm...

James stays up late and works into the night. At some point he moved to the Livingroom where he finally passed out on the couch after successfully translating the markings on the idol... Lucine on the other side wakes up in the middle of the night because she is thirsty and finds her husband sleeping in the Livingroom.... AGAIN!







Maybe he'd pay me more attention if I had a body like this. *chuckle*



Oh, my!
He finished transcribing the hieroglyphs! I knew you could do it, love!

Complere
Fecundus
Mutare
Pulcha
Quo
Fecundus



Wow!

No way!
Is it really
glowing?

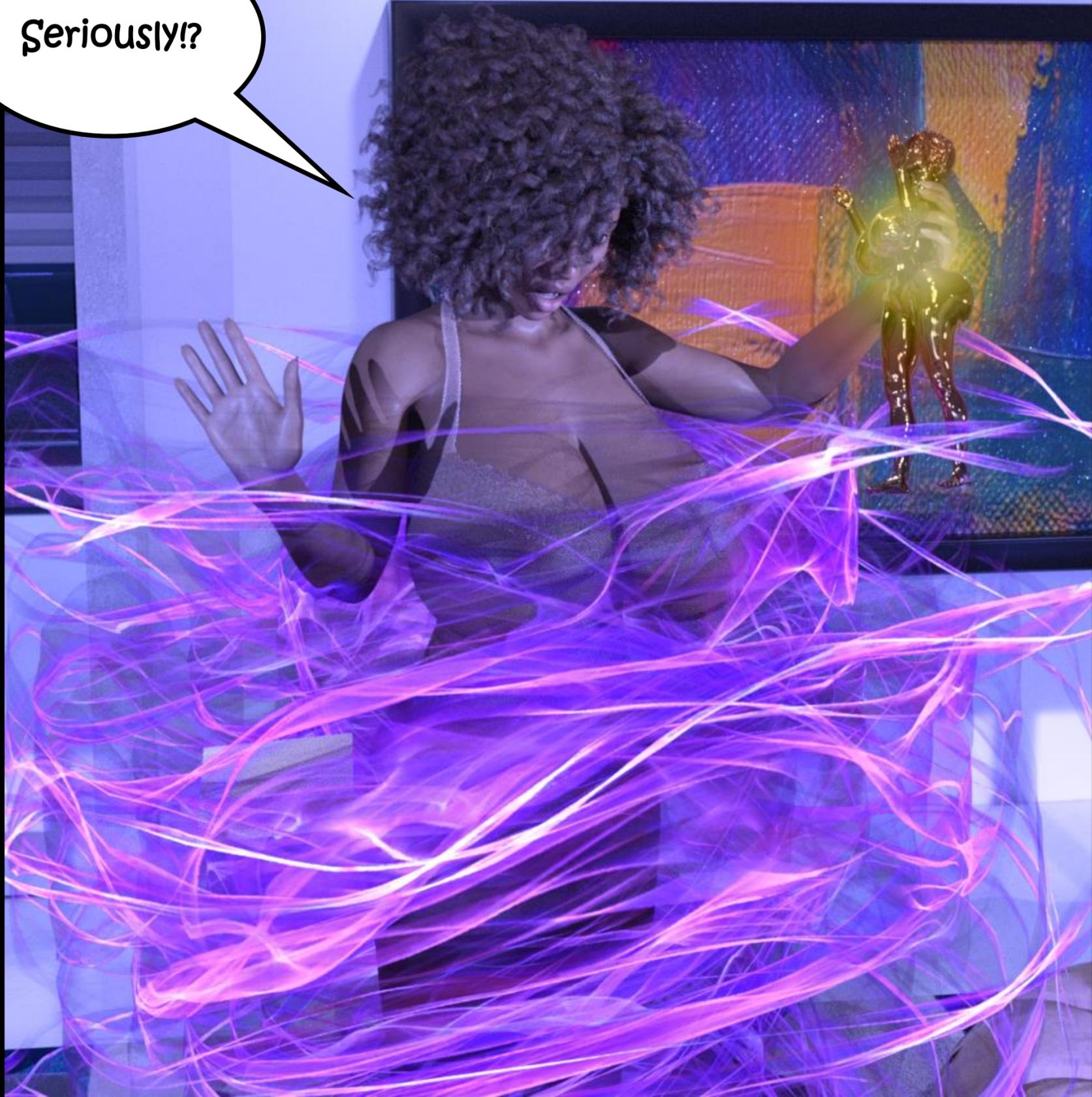


I... feel...
strange...

Oh, my god.
What is
happening?!



Seriously!?



But(t) Lucine's breasts are not the only thing changing as the idol's power engulfs her...



Some new junk is put in her trunk adding some childbearing hips to her already beautiful body.



No way!



James!
James!
Help me!

I was just
joking!

This can't be
happening! It's
changing me!



Na na na!
Now we
can't...

Not before we've had some fun!

...have that.



And I know exactly what will get this one's husband going!



A mysterious light is emitted from the Kalington's house's living room. A strangely alluring light... not to those seeing it... but to those... asleep...

It's a hot summer night. People all over town are sleeping a sound sleep.



Most of them only clad in little clothing and omitting any blankets...



But all of a sudden, females close to the Kalington's house hear the call...



They can hear the lure of the Idol in their sleep...



Even with their eyes wide open...



They remain deep asleep as they follow their urge...



Their urge to fulfill their motherly destiny...



Mothers and daughters alike are drawn to the idol...



Author's note: As long as they are over 18 years old, of course. Fertility idols have a very strict codex on that and abide by current laws, even though at the day of their creation women were probably considered to be of childbearing age at 14!



With empty eyes...



And a blank mind...



They start to walk...



To sleepwalk toward the idol...



Without being noticed by their loved ones they leave their houses...



And join up as they make their way to the idol...



One step after the other brings them closer ...



Into their neighbor's yard (who has a lovely pool area).



Right into the Kalington's living room...



Where Lucine is already waiting for her disciples.

Welcome,
fellow
women.



**Now
change!**





All of you!



And with those simple words, all four new arrivals are engulfed in the powerful aura of the idol...



Changing at the Idol's command.



To proportions otherwise unthinkable if left to mother nature.



But that is the power of the fertility idol... Plastic surgeons worldwide would pay a fortune to get their hands on one of these!





And just like Lucine, her neighbors get a decent addition to their lovely behinds as well.





Of course, James sleeps through all of this...





All of these beautiful shenanigans...



Of expanding breasts...



And booties!



But worry not, for soon it will be his time to enjoy these new homegrown fruits.



You there, purple one. Wake my husband using your breasts!

I will wake him using my breasts.

As instructed Magdalena proceeds with her duty and kneels in front of our sleeping James. First, she gently massages his cock and balls to get him hard...



So, his cock is prepared for the main event.



And you there. Get the lights!

Magda wraps her humongous breasts around James' long shaft...



Good work girls.

Now you two. Service me while we enjoy the show.

And lubes it up with her spit...



... before she picks up the pace and moves her tits up and down.



All this... administration finally wakes James from the land of the dreaming... and oh boy is he surprised!



fap
fap
fap



Wow!
What the...

That's my neighbor! But with giant boobs!

slurp
lick
lick





fap
fap
fap

slurp

pinch

rub

Best dream
ever!



Moan

pinch

rub

rub



**Enough, girls.
Your turn. Show
my husband a
good time.**

As commanded, mother and daughter proceed to pleasure James. While Elizabeth straddles his cock Victoria provides James with some maternal refreshment. Yes! Victoria's tits have started to lactate thanks to the idol's transformations!







And while the mother-daughter duo proceeds with the milking process (in more than one way!)...



The other women around are seeking pleasure as well.





lick
lick
lick

Moan

lick
lick
lick





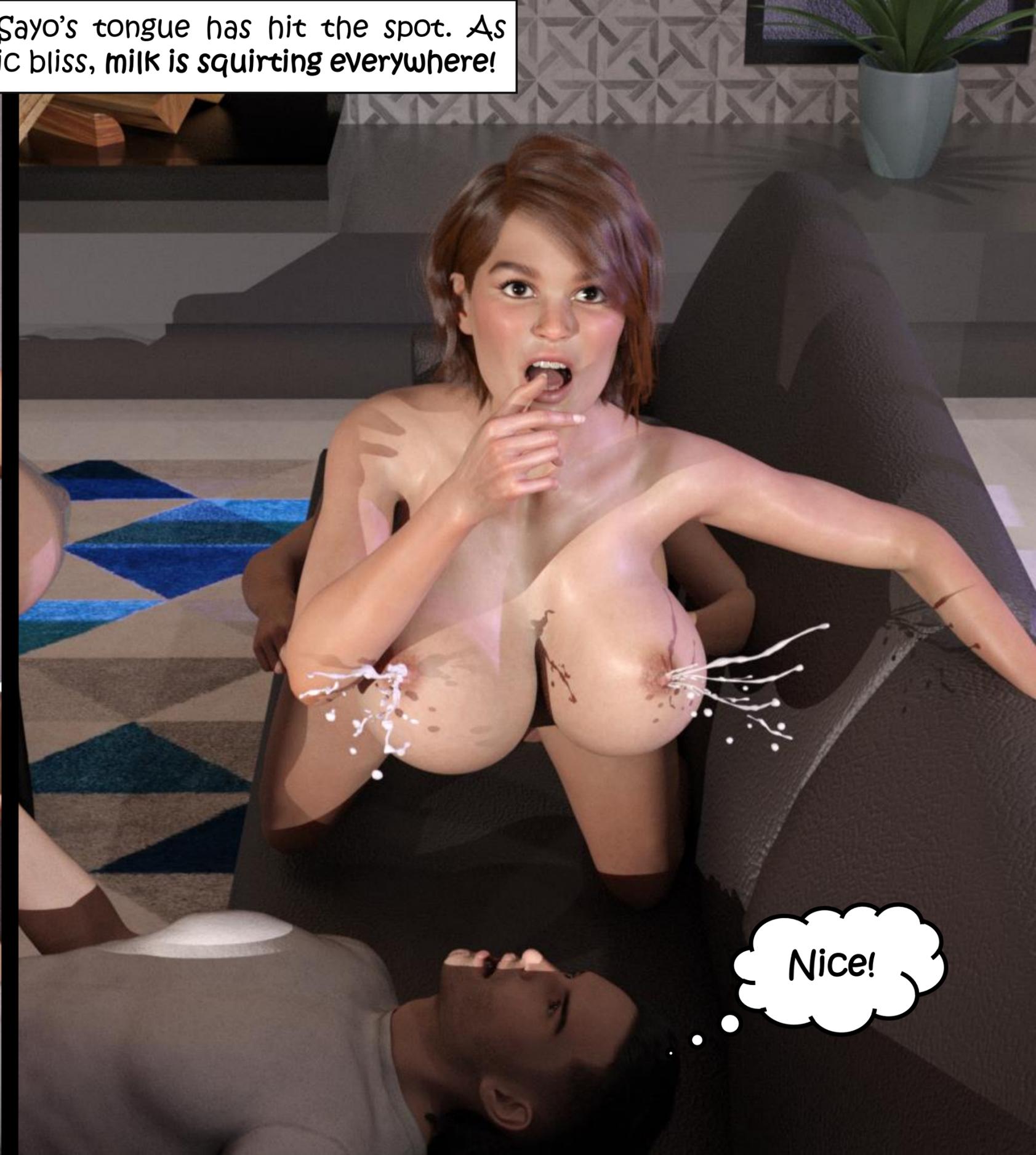
Moan



Having brought Magdalena to climax, Sayo joins the trio to help Victoria get off...



And it does not take long until Sayo's tongue has hit the spot. As Victoria arches her back in orgasmic bliss, milk is squirting everywhere!



James' point of view...





All of this drives James over the age. And as Victoria's titties keep squirting their white milk, so does James' cock... deep into Elizabeth's waiting womb!

Now, with James having cum,
inside of Elizabeth's pussy, one
thing remains to be done...

Cleaning up!



moan

lick
lick
lick



lick
lick
lick

Elizabeth's point of view...



lick

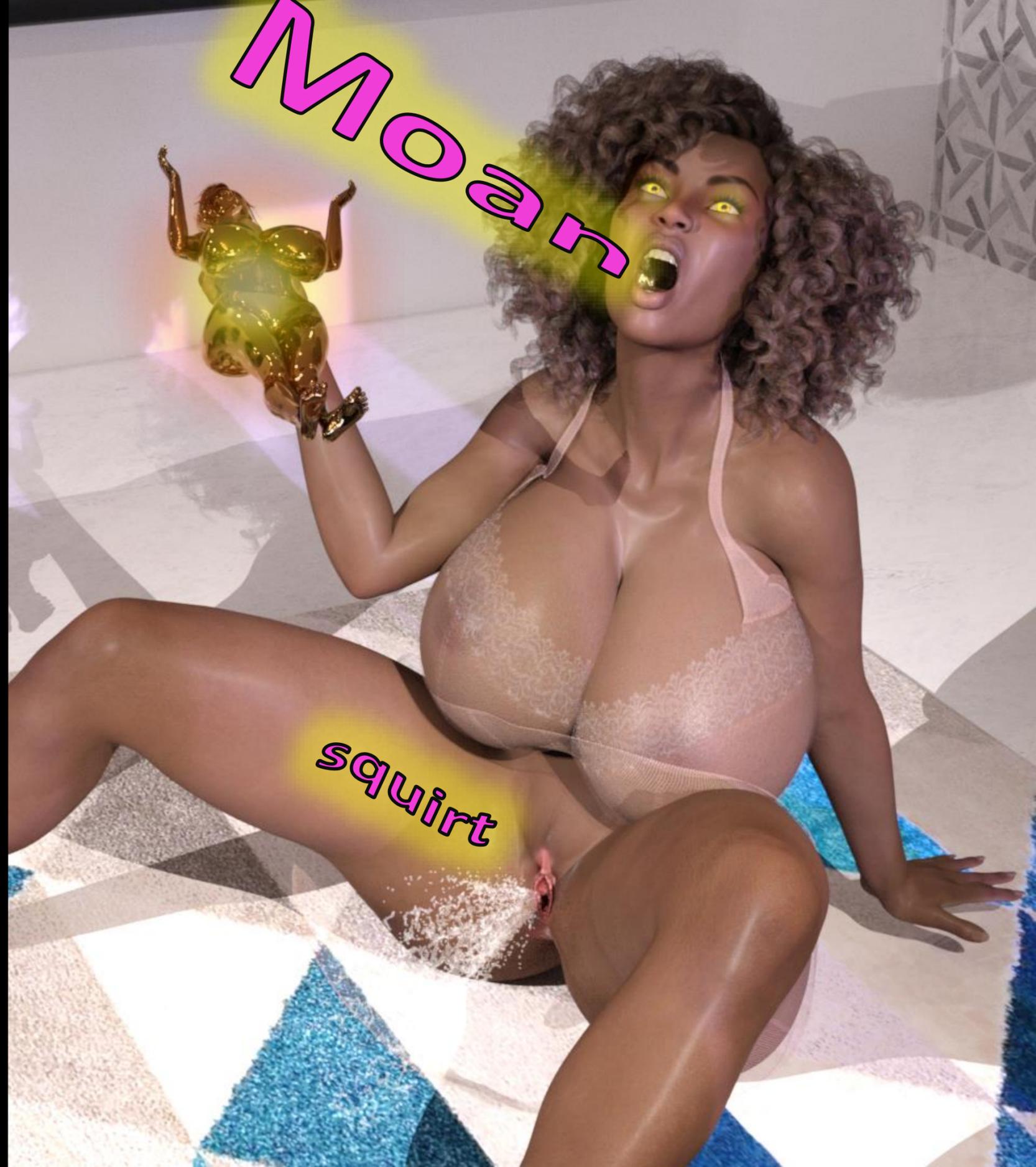


Of course, Elizabeth is not the only one in need of clean up...

Wow!







But every good orgy has to come
to an end...

And so, the neighborhood girls line up and listen to Lucine/The idol's last instructions...



We will be good neighbours.

So, from now on, let's try and be good neighbors, okay?

Ha-ha.
That would really be a dream come true.
Some of them are really bitchy!



Be a good neighbor.

Be a good neighbor.

Be a good neighbor.

Be a good neighbor.



Okay... shouldn't I be waking up now... or like next dream or something?

Err... honey... what's going on?

And tomorrow... tomorrow **WE** will fuck!

kiss

Don't worry dear. Everything is fine. Just go back to sleep.



The next morning...

Lucine is back to normal but can remember everything from last night. Though... she does not seem to mind at all!



Ah!
Morning hon!
I tell you, I had
the strangest
dream!

Morning!

Do tell.
What did you
dream about?

Ah.. Nah. It's
nothing to
tal...

A man with long dark hair, wearing a white turtleneck, sits on the left side of a glass dining table. A woman with voluminous curly hair, wearing a light-colored halter top, sits on the right. The table has a checkered placemat and a lit candle in a brass holder. In the background, there is a window with blinds and a wall with a circular pattern. The scene is overlaid with five comic-style speech bubbles containing dialogue.

Woah!

Lucine! You..
You... your...
I mean... You
are...

I... err...
yes. But...
how?

Beautiful?

Well. That was no
dream, love. And
that Fertility Idol
you brought
home?

First useful
thing you've
ever found,
love!

Holy...!
Just look at
that butt!





Now, what do you say? Wanna bend me over this table and fuck a baby into this new body of mine?



Okay!



Some months later...

A man with long dark hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, is seated at a glass dining table. He is looking towards a woman who is standing with her back to him, looking out a large window. The woman has voluminous curly hair and is wearing a light-colored, backless dress. The table is set with a checkered tablecloth and three lit candles in brass holders. The room has a modern aesthetic with a white wall featuring a large shadow of a person's back and a hanging light fixture with several bulbs.

The Rostos are sitting on their veranda again.

She's brushing her daughter's hair. That looks so nice and heartwarming.

I'm in love with that butt!

Wooops!
It kicked
again.



Ha-ha. It's a
lively one. You
were too, dear.



Say, mom...
Can we invite
the Kalingtons
again?

Now hold
still, so I can
do the rest
of your hair,
deary.

But of course
my dear. They
are such lovely
people.

And we want
to be good
neighbors
after all.

I hope
our's will be
a daughter.



Then I can
help comb
her hair one
day.



And so our story ends. The neighborhood certainly has improved as the female population has sought out friendly relations with their neighbors and the Kalingtons have guests over quite often now. (During the day, as well as during certain night events). And yes, of course, over the course of the following years, dozen of babies with strong and awesome black hair were born in the vicinity of the Kalington's residence!



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed my comic. 😊

I think this comic lines up pretty well with the other sleepwalking ones. I hope I did not make Lucine appear too creepy during her possession. In the end she is back to her loving original personality but in a killer body retaining her memory of the events and the idol, not shying away from using it again. 😊

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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Thanks for reading! And always remember to be good neighbors! 😊

