



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

~55 Pages

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FF

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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...



Don't you worry, this game will be over soon!



But Nicole has prepared her trusting girl Lana...

We continue from here...





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.





HOPE

EXIT

Go!

Totally unsuspecting the
three of them run
towards the building...



And stay close to the wall...

Yes,
master!



Alright!
Just like we
talked it
through.

Yes,
master!

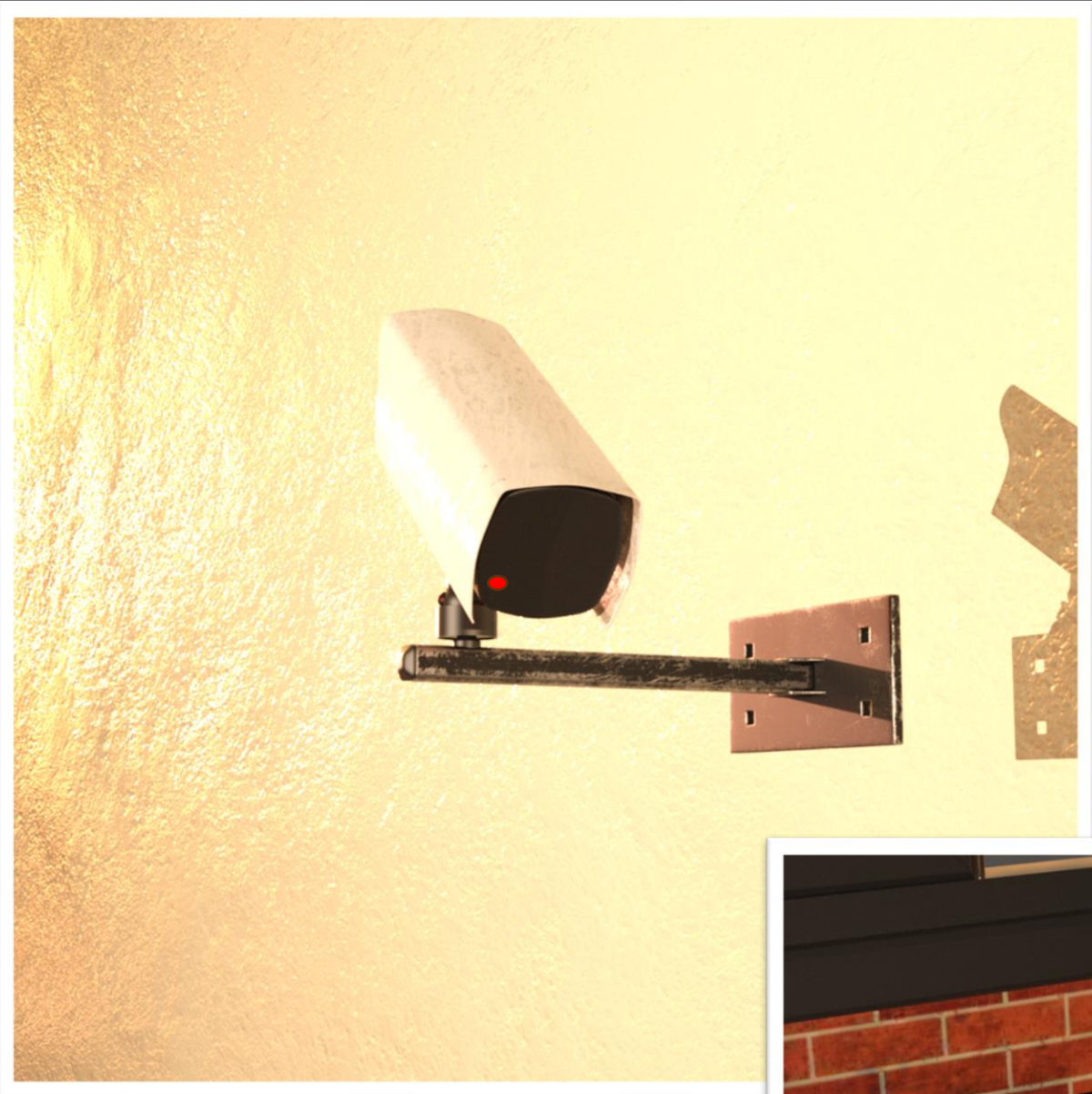
Amara, you
are with me.

Liz, you are
back-up.





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





And here they are.
chuckle

1

About 69% sure. Better odds than the other options!

Oh, yes. 100%! Now go, Lana! You can do this.

3



You sure this is going to work, Nicole?

2

Okay! I trust you! Let's end this game, now!

4

Just as they approach the staircase leading up to the frat room...



Ping

Dylan's phone pings...

whisper

whisper



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









Amara, from now
on you shall obey
my and Nicole's
every command!

-80
+ 15

I... I choose
Command.





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!



Do you
understand?

You are
Nicole's and
my slave!



I understand,
Mistress.





Do you
understand?

Here goes
nothing!

I understand,
Mistress.



Heya!

JUMP





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



Get off of me!



Once I get
these off of
you, you are
mine!



Amara!

ToC
Dylan!



Dylan,
Transform or
Command?

Nooooo!



I... choose
command...

Fuck!



Amara,
don't!

Amara, tell
him the same
I told you!



Dylan, from now
on you shall obey
Lana's and Nicole's
every command!

+ 15



No... please!
We were so
close!

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



You are
Nicole's and
Lana's slave!

Do you
understand?

Gotcha!

I understand.





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.





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



Shortly later in the frat room...



moan

lick
lick
lick





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

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





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!



slurp

lick
lick
lick





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

Good
boy!

massage



TICK



Oh, such a
charmer.
chuckle

Oh, no.
I'm exactly
where I need
to be.





So,
Nicole...



That's
Mistress for
you, slave boy!
giggle



Transform or
Command?



Huh?





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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The ToC Board

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