



Transform OR  
Command?

You are  
his...

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

~70 Pages

● PATREON

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>

<https://hexxet.gumroad.com/>

MF

FF

MC

MD

\$



# Hexxet's comics

All Rights Reserved

2022© Hexxet

Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen.

Do not redistribute my work or make unauthorized copies. Do not repost it on the web.

If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon or buying in my Gumroad-Shop. I'm creating several **mind/magic-control comics** each month!

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>

<https://hexxet.itch.io/>



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!



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

No. Lana! Please!





Dylan tries to stop Lana by literally jumping at her...



But it's already too 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.





Back in the frat room, Nicole has the two girls lez out for her viewing pleasure...



While she has Dylan give her a massage...

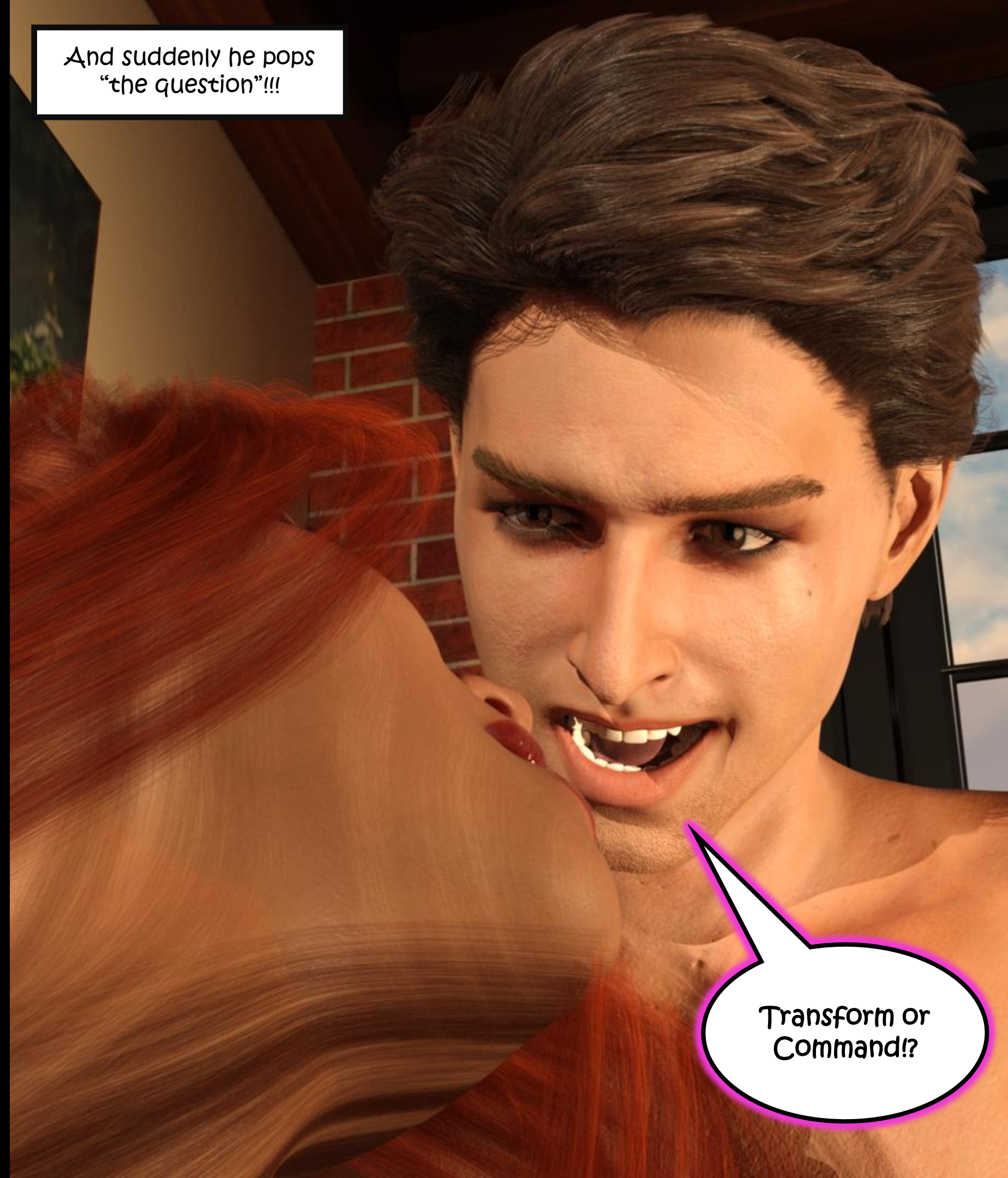




But Dylan seems to be a bit distracted...



And suddenly he pops  
"the question"!!!







We continue from here...



# The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
90 90	120 45	150 90	?? ??	95 15	30 20

Amara's still at  
almost max points!









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













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

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













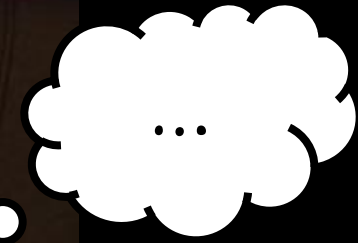
I want you to ignore any commands given to you by Nicole or Lana.

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!



Sorry for getting caught, 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.




And stop  
looking at my  
pussy, perv!









Nicole said she  
wanted to see  
us to fuck.

WHAT?!





Is that true,  
Mistress?!











I don't like  
you Dylan...





But if it's  
Mistress'  
wish...

Please, go  
ahead and put  
it in.









I choose  
transform...

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

Perfect. Now  
here is what I  
want to happen.



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...

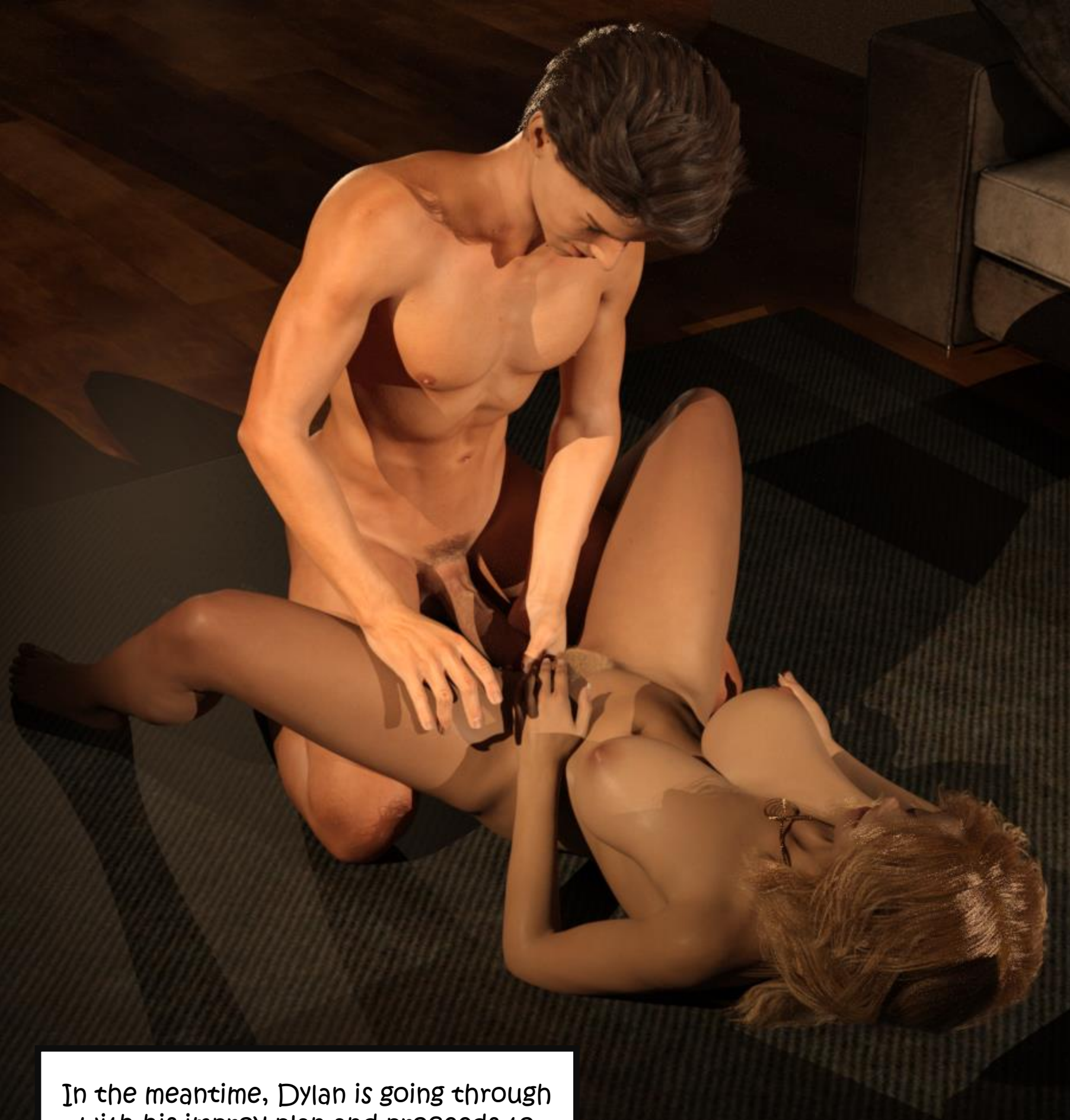


FUCK!

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

**-125**  
**MAXED**





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.



You sure, this is fine?





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.




Oh, yes!  
Give it to  
me!









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.



I will hand Lana over to Dylan. Make her his devoted, obedient and loving slave.









Lana...

Moan

Groan

fap  
fap  
fap





Yes,  
\*moan\*,  
Mistress?

Groan

fap  
fap  
fap









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?!**






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







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.







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.





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.



Oh, fuck!  
I'm getting  
close, babe!

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!







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





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.







moan

rub  
rub  
rub

You were so close, Nicole. So close to winning.

But now you are nothing more but my little plaything.  
\*chuckle\*





Yes,  
master!  
I love to!

On your knees,  
slave girl! Clean  
my dick with  
your mouth.









lick

But I guess you had Amara ToC you beforehand, so you were immune to her ToC for 15 minutes.

Not really Master. That does not matter to me anymore.

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.











Totally not what  
happened!



Back view, before the encounter with Lana...



Time's up!

Amara, Transform or Command.



I choose Command.



Kiss me!



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!















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! 😊

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 Magic-Control comics!

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>

<https://hexxet.gumroad.com>



# The ToC Board

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