



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Part XVI
Dylan's Aftermath I
Lana's Fate

~90 Pages

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

BE

MF

Bim

MC

MD

\$

Hexxet's comics

All Rights Reserved

2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

Characters displayed were created using 3D software or AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

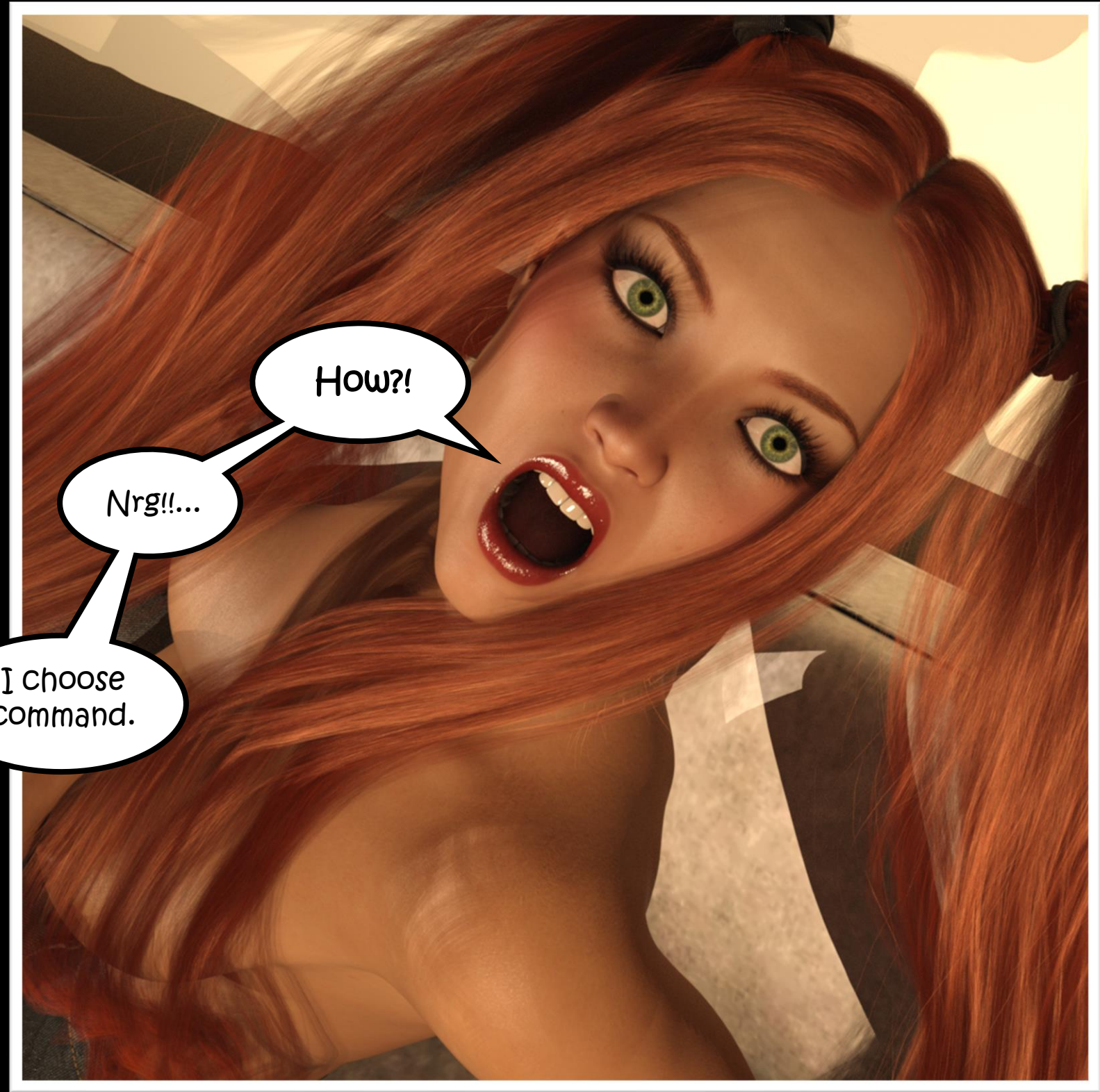
Do not redistribute my work or make unauthorized copies. Do not repost it on the web.

If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon. I'm creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/>

Last time on "Transform or Command": Thanks to his acting skills Dylan gets Nicole right where he wanted her and surprises her with a ToC action...



That makes her helplessly watch as Dylan reinstates control over Amara!



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

-0
+0



I love being changed by Dylan...

FUCK!

It's okay. The plan is still on. Go get her, girl.





With Amara's abundant amount of points, Nicole soon is under Dylan's command...

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



And he has her transfer her hold over Lana to him...

With that, Dylan has all three present girls under his command!



moan
rub
rub
rub
Groan

We continue from here (kinda)!

A few days later...

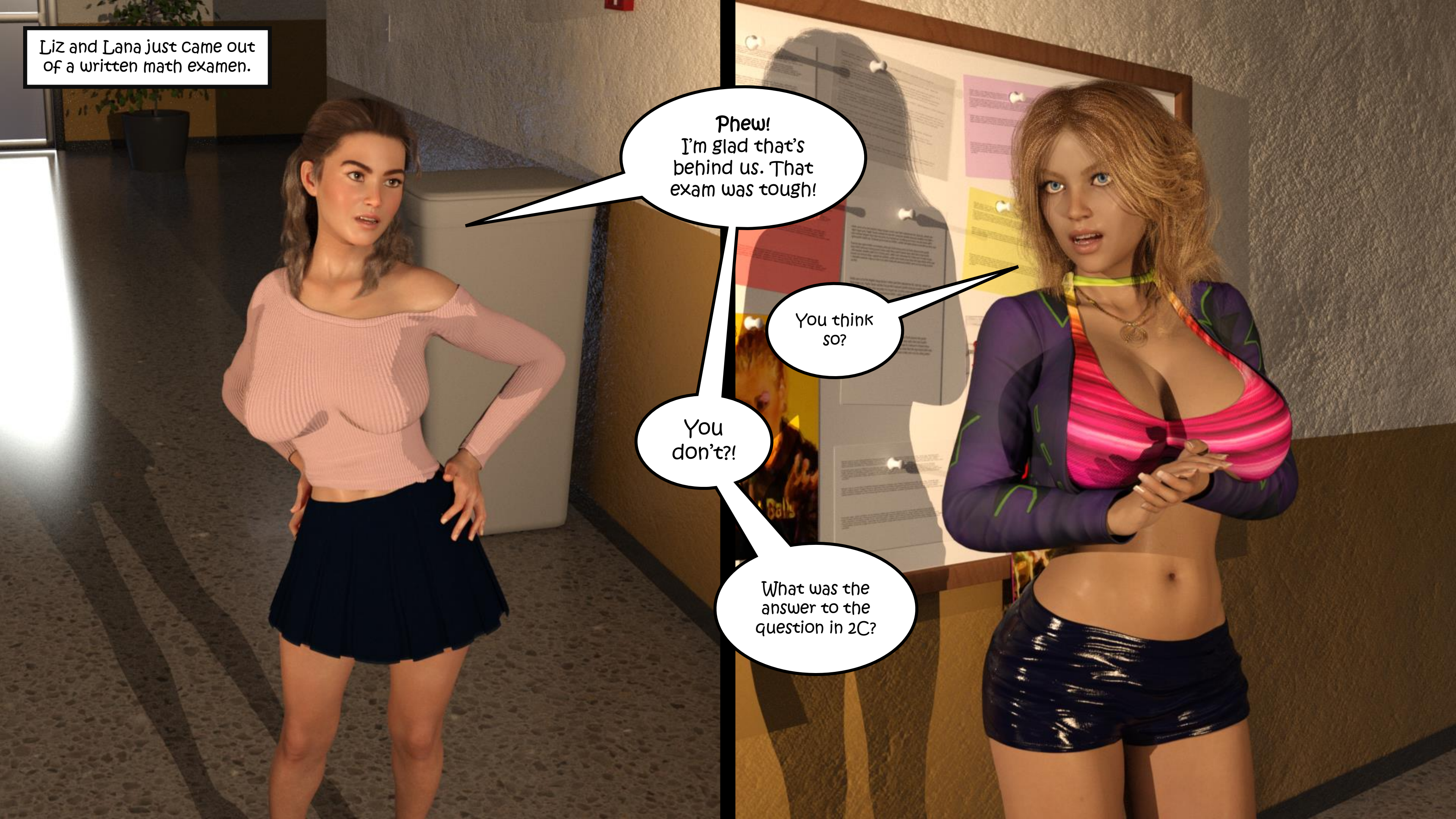
Liz and Lana just came out of a written math examen.

Phew!
I'm glad that's behind us. That exam was tough!

You think so?

You don't?!

What was the answer to the question in 2C?





Oh, that
was an easy
one.

You just had
to build the
integral for x
first then y .

... okay... but
the equation
was still damn
hard, no?



As you can see, even with heels Liz is quite some inches shorter than Lana now! You might be curious about how it came to that, but that will have to wait for a later chapter as this story is focused on Lana...

Darn, girl.
You really
studied hard
for this...

Nah, I kinda
have a knack
for math.

Okay...
Anyway, I think I
got the first and
third exercises
right. But what
was 4 B about?





4B? Oh yeah,
that was a
funny one.

That's not
how I'd
describe it...





So... you first
had to solve the
equation with
zero to get the
zero points.









chuckle
It hasn't
even been
a day, Liz.

I've missed
you so
much!

giggle





But I just
love you so
much!

Kiss,
please!



Dylan complies with Liz's request - bows
down, to reach his tiny girlfriend's lips and
places a kiss on them.



Awww!
They are such
a cutsie
couple.







giggle
I am!

Will you
come over
to my place
later, babe?



fondle









I really wanna
feel your big
hard...



Err... I
mean...

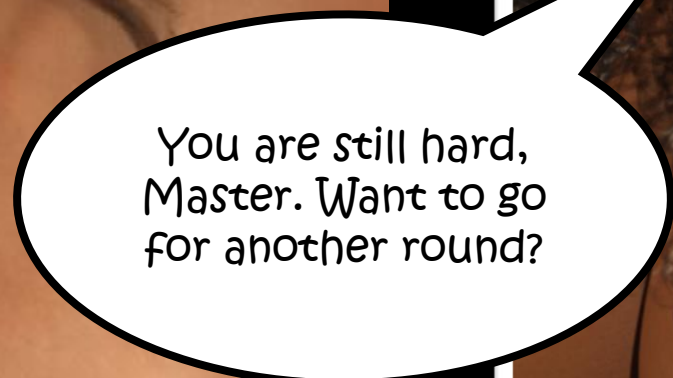




You might be wondering now: “What’s up with Lana?” – To answer that question more thoroughly we’ll have to step back a little...

Dylan had just taken control of Nicole and thanks to that also Lana. With Amara's control reinstated and Liz joining them in the frat room (happy not to be needed as backup) Dylan is now surrounded by four fateful love-slaves.







Yes, Master!


Yes, Master!

Okay... maybe one more quickie. But then we really gotta take care of our last player.

Yes, Master!

After Dylan and his girls enjoy some more fun time in the frat room, we join Vadim at his place as he hears knocking at the door.





Hello there,
little one.

Hey, babe.

Oh, my god!
He's so cute!

Oh, hey guys!
You are all here...
What's up?



Transform or
Command?



Oh, you all
came to finally
make me tall
again? That's
nice of you!

I choose
transform!

chuckle
The poor guy has no clue what's been going on this whole time and now it's too late.



I want your mind to transform in such a way that you happily follow Dylan's suggestions without questioning them.

What?!

Checkmate, mate!



-155

+ 15





Hey, babe.
I'm Master
Dylan's sex slave
for days now.

But you don't
mind me fucking
Dylan, do you?

giggle
Oh, I will.



I... don't?

No, you don't.
Actually, you think
it's a great idea for
her to fuck me
whenever I want.

I don't.
You should
keep fucking
Dylan, honey.



And after this quick takeover of the final player, Dylan has them all gathered in Vadim's living room and is about to decide their future... Vadim's first.

Yes, Master.

Yes, Master!

Yes, Master!

I will now change you all in ways I see fit. You are okay with that, right?

1



I choose
transform.

We'll start with you,
Vadim. Transform or
Command? Choose
Transform!



I want you to
return to your
original height.

-0

+0

As Vadim's frame starts to grow,
the tiny towel he had used to
cover up gets loose...




Having you walk
around campus as a
midget will only lead
to questions.

And drops to the floor –
revealing his giant schlong.



And we are
buddys after all.
So, I don't mean
you any harm man.



Thanks, man!
I would have had to
say my sports career
goodbye if I had to
stay like that!


You are
welcome.



Though I do have
taken a liking to your
girlfriend. So, I'll keep
fucking Amara. But
that's fine with you,
right?

Sure, thing man!
My girlfriend is
your girlfriend!





Oh, sorry
about that!

Great! Now piss off
and get dressed. I let
you keep that giant
piece of man meat
between your legs,
but that does not
mean I wanna see it.

And with that, it's finally Lana's
time to shine... or dim? ☺





I choose
transform.

Transform or
Command? Chose
transform!



Grow four
more cup sizes!

What?!
Am I not big
enough already?



Oh, dear...
They are gigantic
now!

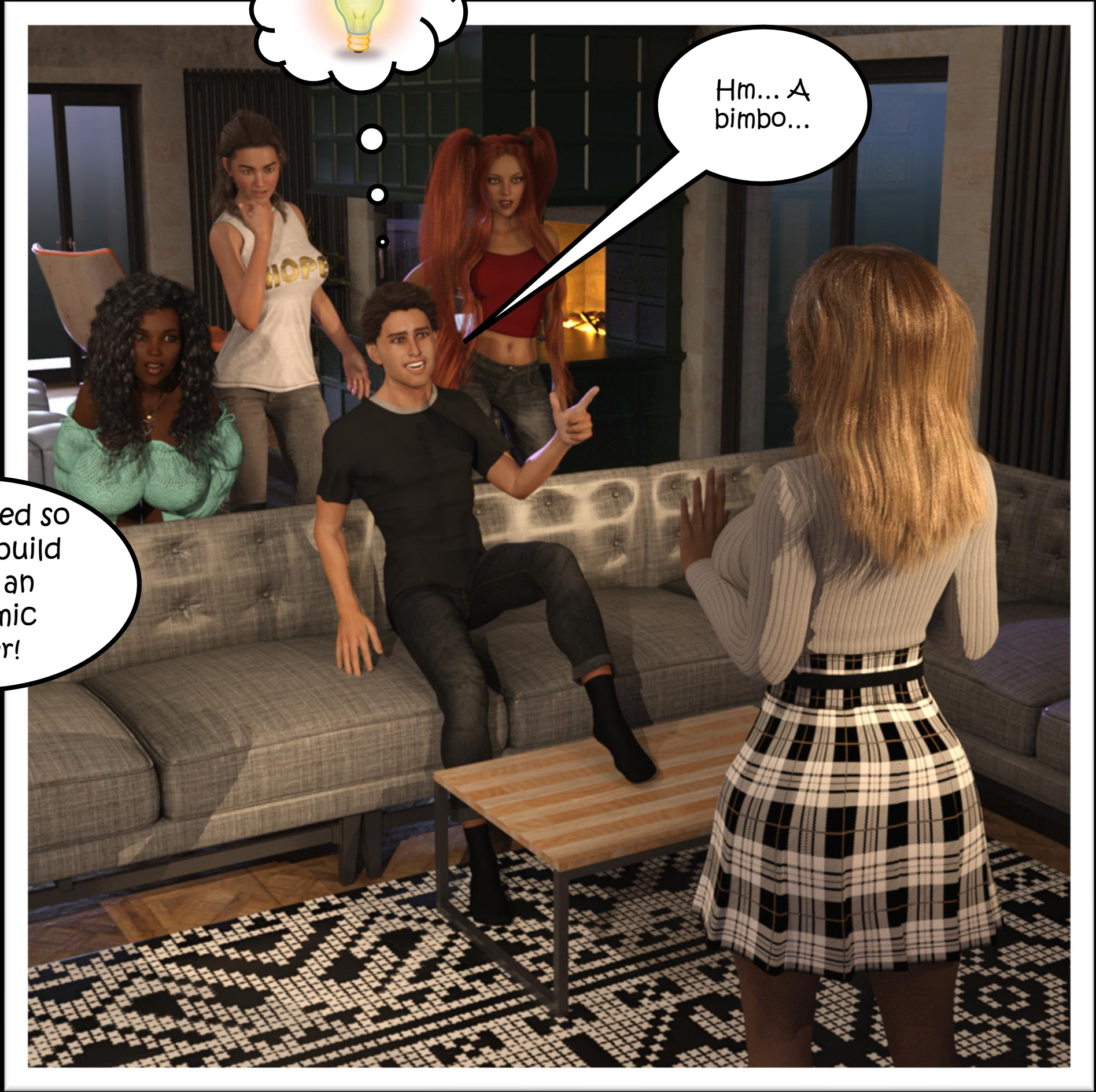
First my hair...
My eyes...
Now my breasts!





Please, Dylan.
Don't turn me
into a dumb
bimbo!

I've worked so
hard to build
myself an
academic
career!




Hm... A
bimbo...



Yes, Master.
Lana, Transform or
Command?

Amara, I don't
wanna wait. TOC
her for me.

Choose
transform,
Lana!



I... choose
transform.

I had no intention of
making you dumb... I
just wanted to see
some big boobs...



You won't?
Thank you!

So, don't worry. I
won't take away
your education or
career.

But you gave
me an idea...

whisper
whisper

Mhm...
nod





Whenever Dylan's around
you your breasts balloon
out to super huge fake
tit proportions and your
IQ drops down to 60.

What?!





Sixty?!
But that's...



Like super
low!



O.M.G.!
What's like
happening?!

Why are my
boobies like
growing again?



Duh
Dylan's right
here, ain't he,
you dummy?

Ohhh...
Like you're so
smart, Mara!



I feel like
really dumb...

What were we
like talking?



Whatever!
Let's party
guys! *giggle*

And that's how Lana's new
"Condition" came into
effect.

Now... when Dylan meets Lana these days, their encounters most of the time go like this.



What did you want to talk about?




Huh?!




You know I'll
do anything
for you Dylan.





But the
locker... that's
like a little...
public...

Well, that's
part of the
fun.



I mean... like
we might get
caught... and
stuff...

Oh, come on
Lana-Babe.

It's quite
late. Nobody
will walk in.

You sure?

Okay
then!





Let's do this!





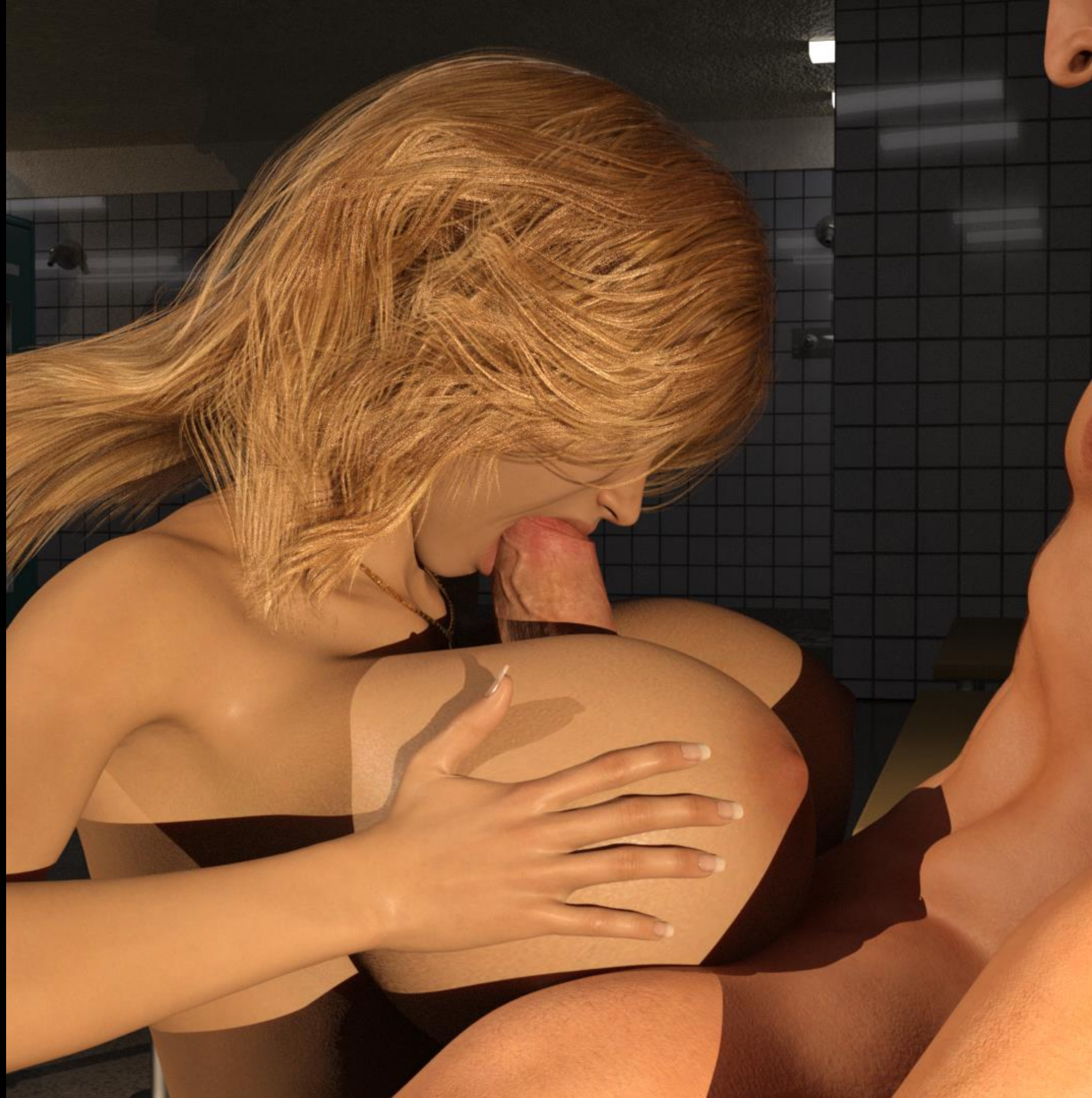


Note: The only reason why Dylan's cock is not vanishing between those giant hills of boob mass is that he enhanced himself as well with the game.



I'm gonna make you
feel like real good!
Mmmpf

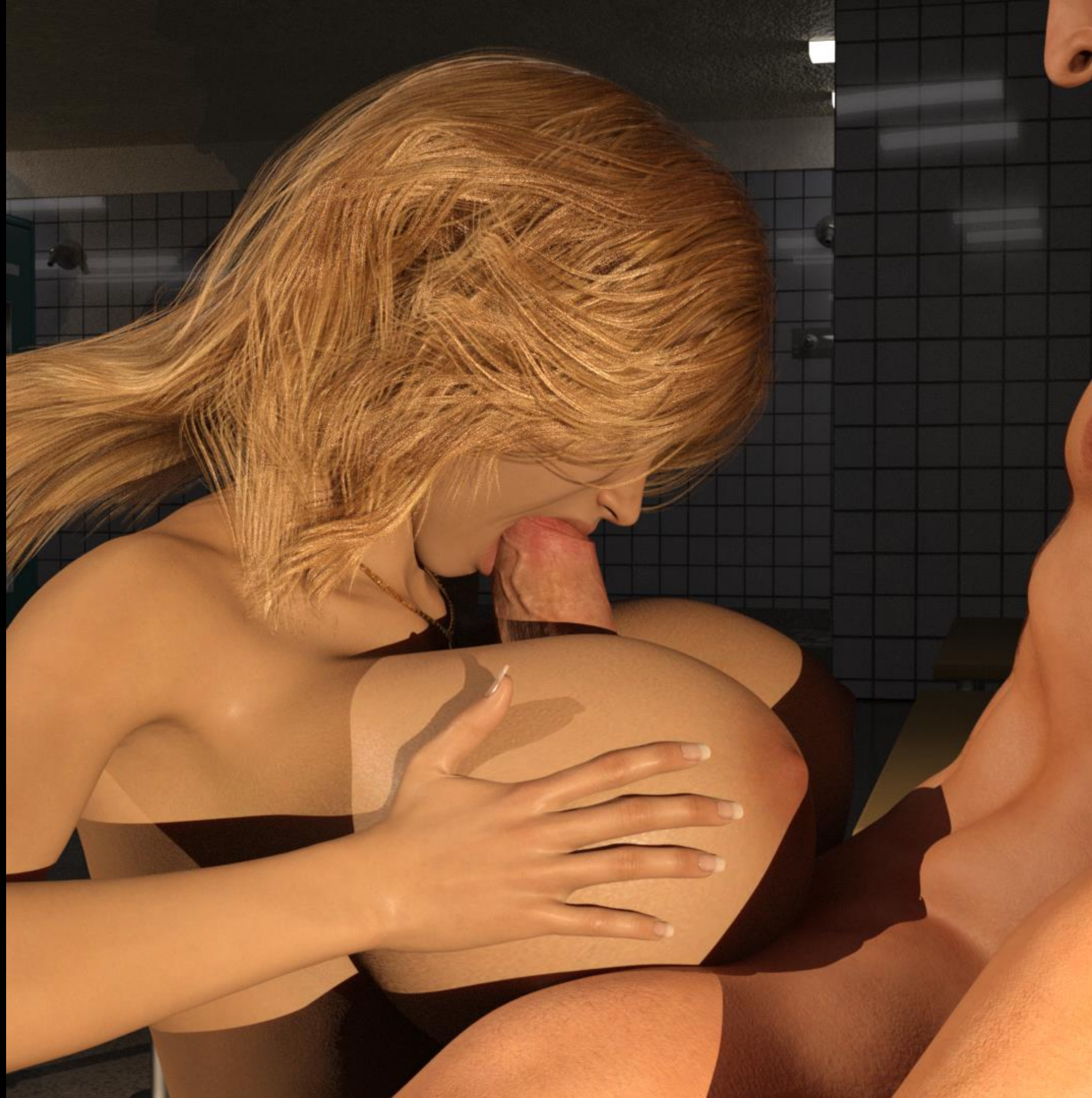
And with that, Lana starts
to bob down on Dylan's huge
cock.



Dylan's dick is cosely
ensnuggled between Lana's
giant funbags...



As she moves her upper body
up and down his shaft...



She tries to maximize his pleasure with her mouth and tongue.







Make me cum on
your breasts!




Yes, Dylan!





Groan

Please cum
on my giant
boobies.

A pregnant woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, smiling and holding her large, rounded belly with both hands. She is wearing a pink and white striped shirt. To her left, the bare back and shoulder of another person are visible. A speech bubble points from the woman's mouth towards the other person.

Give me
your spunk!

Cover my big
fun bags in
your sticky
white goo!





Let it all
out!

Give me
that load!







Clean me
off.

Yes!
Course!





After Lana's cleanup, Dylan puts on his clothes again and leaves Lana behind in the locker room...



See ya, later, Lana.

Bye, stud!



Please fuck
me again
soon!



I love playing
with your
juice cock!



I... err...





Oh, my.
I'm all sticky!



And that's how it usually goes... but not today!... Cause today, Dylan is on his way to Vadim's place to watch the big game together...

Well... I hope he had fun!



To be continued...



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed Lana's new condition. Bimbofication, in general, can be hot, but I think this temporal bimbofication is even hotter, cause the process is relived again and again and again! XD

This was the first of three parts of the aftermath of Dylan's Endgame. The next chapter will deal with Amara and Vadim's new lives.

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-Control comics!

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com>



I choose transform.



What?!

Grow four more cup sizes!



Wasn't I big enough already...



With Dylan leaving the place, Bimbo Lana quickly transforms back to her normal self – not remembering what happened during **Bimbo Time**!