



A Hexxet's Comics Original  
Patreon Picked Story  
**Transform or Command**  
**Part XVIII**  
Dylan's Aftermath III  
Liz and Nicole's Fate

~75 Pages

Maid

BE

MF

MC

MD

\$

 **PATREON**

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

<https://HexxetsMagicComics.com>



# 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/>



Previously on Transform or Command: We saw how Dylan won the game...





And we saw what he had in store for Vadim and Lana...



Bad call, Lana!





Then we saw him bestow a new skill upon Amara...





And we saw her use said skill for Dylan's pleasure...





We will continue the story from here after Dylan leaves and heads over to his girlfriend Liz's place... But before that, we take another step back to look at what Dylan did to Liz and Nicole some days ago ☺.



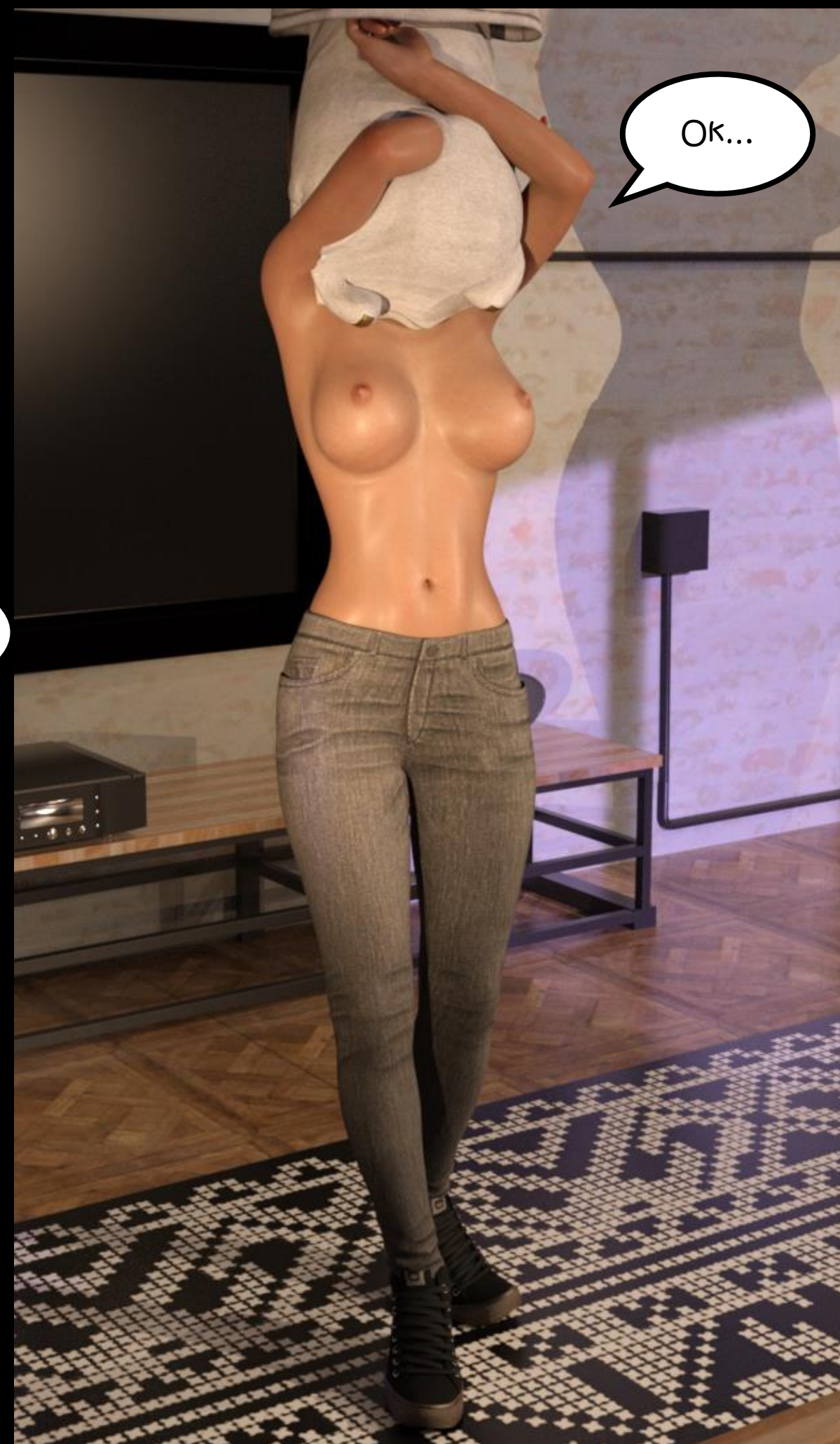
We join Dylan and the girls  
back when Amara had just  
shrunk herself and landed  
between Bimbo Lana's fake  
tits...

Liz, you are  
up next.

\*gulp\*  
Yes, of  
course.















Smaller...  
You don't  
mean?!

Though, I  
gotta admit I  
like my girls  
smaller...



Oh,  
dear...

Liz, Transform or  
Command? Chose  
Transform!







I... I choose  
transform...





Ohh...

Great.  
Now I want you to  
shrink until you  
are at 1.45m (~4'9").

-0

+0



That's not  
too bad!





Might be a bit  
shorter than  
I'd chosen...





But better  
than being  
super tall!











Well... some bigger boobs won't hurt.

Amara?!

I choose transform!



Liz, Transform or command?



Your breasts shall double in size!

-0

+0













He likes  
them!





I can see it  
in his eyes!





I... think they  
stopped growing  
now...

You like  
them?





Expectingly Liz looks up to the love of her life and puckers her lips.





I love you  
Dylan. I always  
did.

Dylan complies with the unspoken request, bows  
down to his now small-sized girlfriend and places  
a kiss upon her lips.



Dylan has to bend even though  
she's already on her toes!



Now, there were a few more tweaks Dylan added to his girlfriend... but nothing I want to bore you with right now. And so, a bit later, with his freshly adjusted girlfriend by his side, Dylan finally addresses Nicole.



Nicole, Transform  
or Command?  
Choose transform!





I choose  
transform.



From now on I want  
you to always speak  
with a French accent  
as if English were your  
second language.

-0

+0

Do you  
understand?

Oui,  
Monsieur.







Ca, c'est tout?

I would have thought he'd punish me harder for what I've done...



Almost.

Love, what do you think about a little help around the house?

Sounds good to me, Honey.  
\*giggle\*




Back in the present, we  
follow Dylan as he arrives at  
Liz's place.









Madame's  
expecting  
vous avec  
envie.

Please,  
entrez.





Evening,  
Nicolette.

How's the  
progress on  
my thesis?

grope



La premier  
Chapitre...  
pardon. The  
first chapter is  
complete.

I will geeet to  
the second ce  
soir.

**Note:** Dylan is putting  
Nicole's (now Nicolette)  
magically enhanced intellect  
to good use by having her  
write his thesis for  
university.

















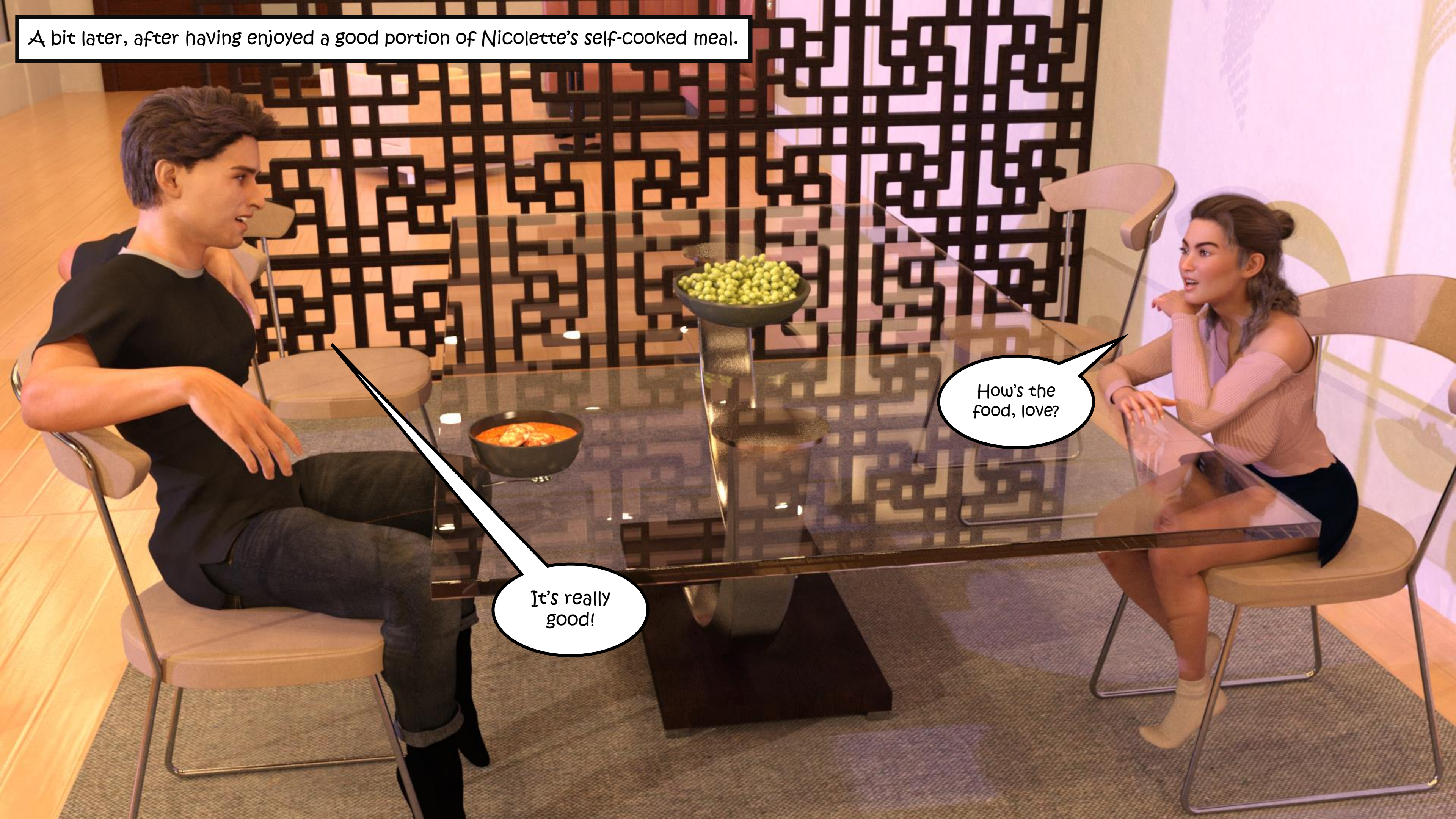
Bien s  re,  
Madame.



A bit later, after having enjoyed a good portion of Nicolette's self-cooked meal.

How's the food, love?

It's really good!















Phew... Sorry, babe. But I'm pretty spent from my time at Vadim's place.

Amara's a real firecracker if you get my drift.

I'd need some real encouragement to perform tonight.



Of course, honey! I understand completely!









Je vais vous  
montrer les  
plaisirs au-  
delà!

I did not  
understand a  
thing. \*chuckle\*

But it  
sounded sexy.  
Proceed!





Skillfully Nicole fishes Dylan's cock out of his pants and starts using her tongue on the tip.











Is she any  
good, love?



She did not  
exaggerate...

BOB





She really worked  
on the skills we  
need from her.  
\*chuckle\*







That's good!  
I love watching  
you getting  
pleasured.

BOB

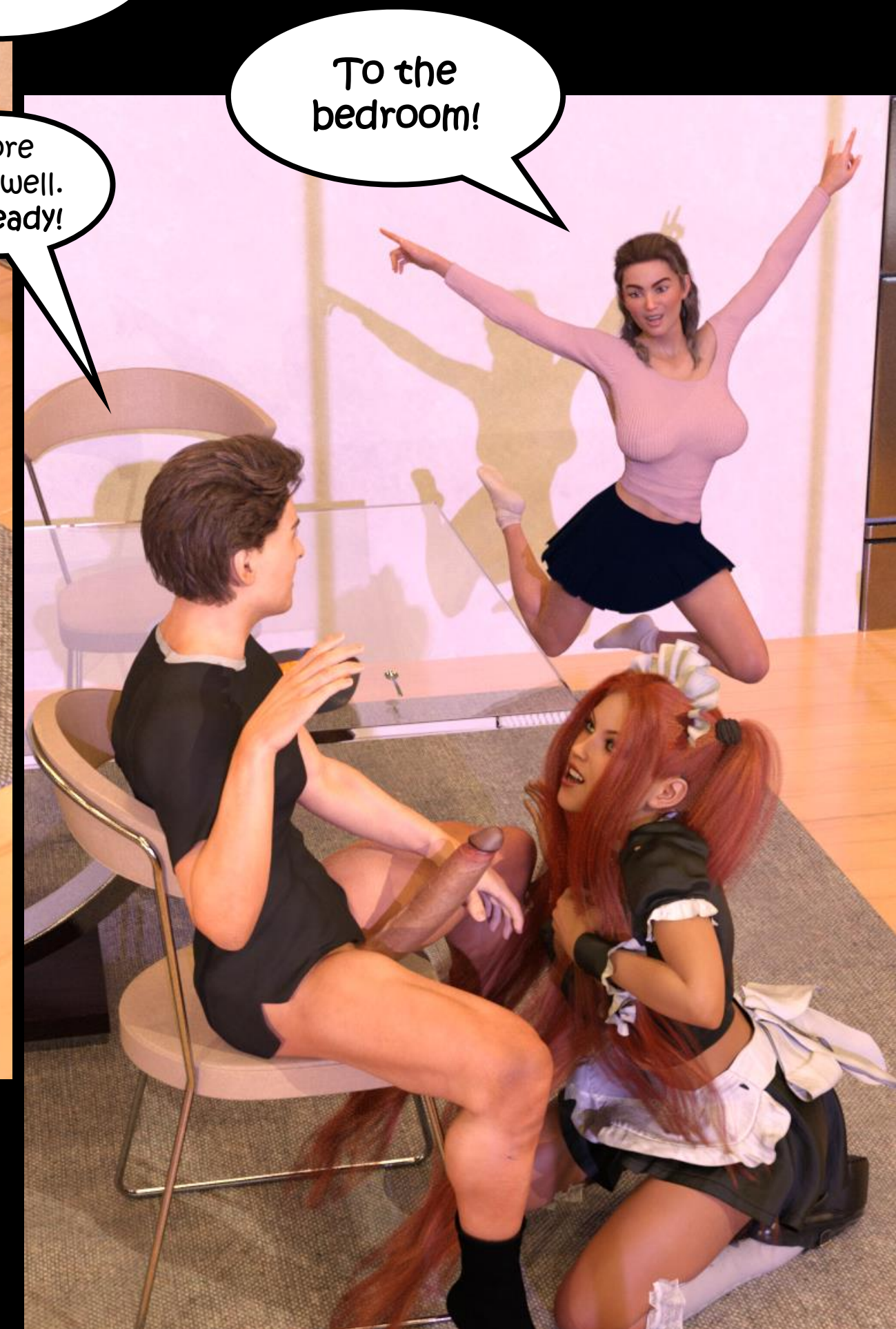




Keep going,  
maid! I want my  
boyfriend hard  
and ready.



Shortly later...






Moments later in the bedroom...





A man with dark hair is lying on his back on a grey textured surface, possibly a bed or couch. A woman with long brown hair is leaning over him from behind, her hands near his groin. In the background, a mannequin with long red hair is standing, wearing a black top, white skirt, and white stockings. The scene is set in a room with dark wood paneling and a door in the background.

I'll never get  
enough of your  
cock, Dylan.

I know.

I made sure  
of that.  
\*chuckle\*





It's so big  
and hard... I  
love it!

Hop on girl.  
I'm good to  
go.









As his short girlfriend straddles his cock, Dylan groans in pleasure as he feels his cock sliding into her wet folds.





Nicole stands at attention close by, as, under her watchful eyes, Liz starts rocking her hips up and down.











It's how much  
you love my  
COCK...

What,  
love?









Yeah, I do. I installed them.  
\*chuckle\*

Holy wow!  
You really know how to push my buttons.

But... you did not cum yet...





Hey,  
maid!

Nice!  
I think I know  
what's going to  
happen.  
\*chuckle\*





Oui,  
Mademoiselle?




Your turn!  
Get my boyfriend  
off!

You do like that,  
don't you,  
Nicolette?







Oui, Monsieur!  
Je n'aimerais rien de  
plus que sentir ta  
bite au fond de ma  
chatte humide et  
excitée!

Hm...  
I take that  
as a yes.











Baise-moi!





Je ne peux pas  
en avoir assez de  
ton incroyable  
pénis dans ma  
chatte.

Oh, fuck, yeah!  
Just keep talking. It  
sounds nice!

rock





Oh, Oui!





Poussez plus  
profondément!  
Donnez-le-moi!

rock















Oui,  
Mademoiselle.  
The best!

fap  
fap  
fap









You really know how to please your Mistress, don't you, Nicolette?

moan

fap  
fap



Oui, Monsieur. J'aime sa chatte!

moan



lick





Oh, fuck, I'm  
getting close.

Scoot over,  
Nicolette.

I wanna cum on  
my girlfriend.

moan

Oui,  
Monsieur!





You ready,  
babe?

S'il vous plaît,  
donnez-nous  
votre sperme,  
Monsieur.





Yes, love!  
Cover me!





Give me that  
sticky white..

Yes!  
Let it all  
out!

squirt





Wow!  
What a load!





Phew!  
Yup, I did.

You came  
all over me,  
love.

Avec plaisir,  
Mademoiselle.



Lick me  
clean, maid!





lap  
lap  
lap

\*giggle\*  
That tingles.



lick



slurp



And while Nicolette slurps up his juices from his petite girlfriend, Dylan enjoys the sight and thinks of the days to come...

Ha-ha!  
This is the  
life!





And so, our story around a certain magical game ends. All players aside from Nicole live their lives happily in a normal fashion with Dylan spicing it up sexually on occasion.

Winning is fun!

Loosing is too! \*giggle\*

The End.





# Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you enjoyed Transform or Command as a series. This was the first Endgame showcasing how Dylan could have won and how he could have used the game to change his friends afterward.

There will be a second Endgame that will be dedicated to Nicole's victory. After that ToC will end for good.

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>



The ancient magical game ends and most of our players come out changed. Some in ways they always wanted to change... some in ways... they like now. ☺

Winning is fun!

Loosing is too! \*giggle\*









