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A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Lizz crashes the Party
Part XIX



~50 Pages



Hexxet's comics

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

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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!

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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.



Everything looked just splendid for Nicole as she had her two slave girls lezzing out in front of her...



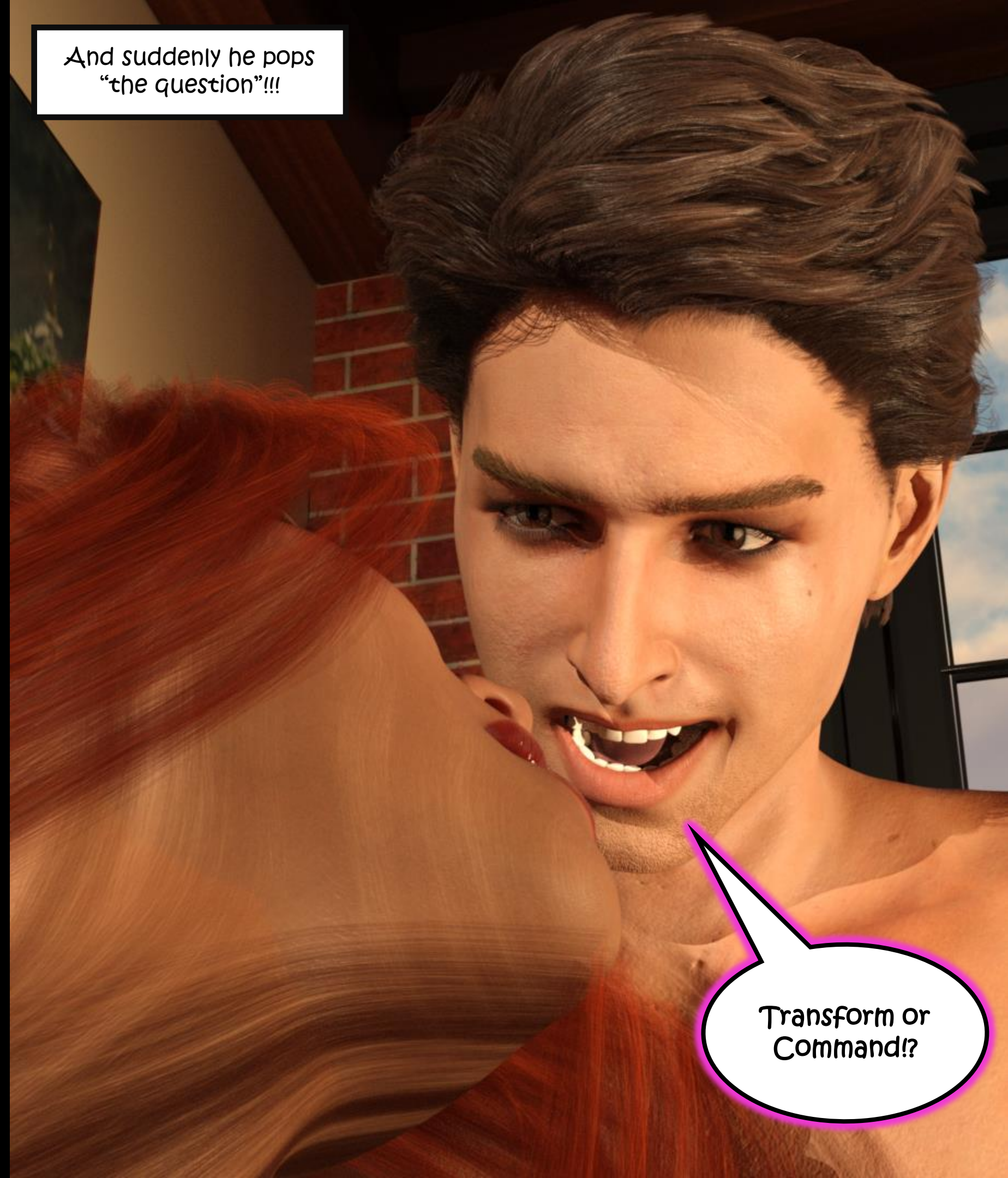
...While Dylan is giving her a massage.



But Dylan was just playing along, biding his time for the right moment...



And suddenly he pops "the question"!!!





FUCK!

Do you
understand your
instructions?

I
understand
...

One at a time he turns the girls in the frat room to his side...

I love being changed by Dylan...

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

-0

+0

And enjoys them to their fullest.



Before reveling in his victory.



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.



Well, I was never
under! I ToCed Amara
and was immune to her
ToC for 10 minutes!
Then I just played
along...





I see... totally
did not see that
coming, Master.

Brilliant
plan, Master!







Don't you interfere with what's about to happen, Nicole. I wanna see how this plays out.

Any time now, Liz will storm in...

1...

2...



And 3...

There she is!

Just on time.


Now she'll try and ToC you.





Dylan,
Transform or
Command?!

Wait...
WHAT?!

A man and a woman are sitting on a grey couch. The man is shirtless and has a shocked expression with his mouth open and hands raised. The woman is sitting next to him, looking at the camera with a serious expression. Behind them is a brick wall and a window showing a dark night scene. A shadow of the man is cast on the wall behind him, with his hands raised in a similar gesture to the man's. There are two framed pictures on the wall to the left. One shows a person's legs in high heels, and the other is a dark, abstract image.

You were not
supposed to
say **THAT!**

What's
going on?!

Unable to resist the game's
magic Dylan has to make a
decision...

I choose
command.





SHIT!

He chose
command...

whisper
What was
I to say?

Don't do
it Liz!





From now on,
follow all my
commands to the
letter... please.

-140
+15



No no
no!



Fuck!
I need to do
something!



In panic, Dylan jumps up from his seat to address his slaves...



Slapping Nicole's face with his dick in the process.



Master?

Master?







Heya

Take her
down!





Heva





Huh?

Shut
up!

Against his will, Dylan's mouth starts addressing the girls.

Stand down, girls!

Fuck! No!
Keep going!





But
Master!

She's the
enemy.



Stop this
immediately.

Don't
interfere.



Please just
knock Liz
out already!

But Master!
She's clearly...

Shut up!
Stand in the
corner and don't
speak or move!



Master's
orders are
absolute...

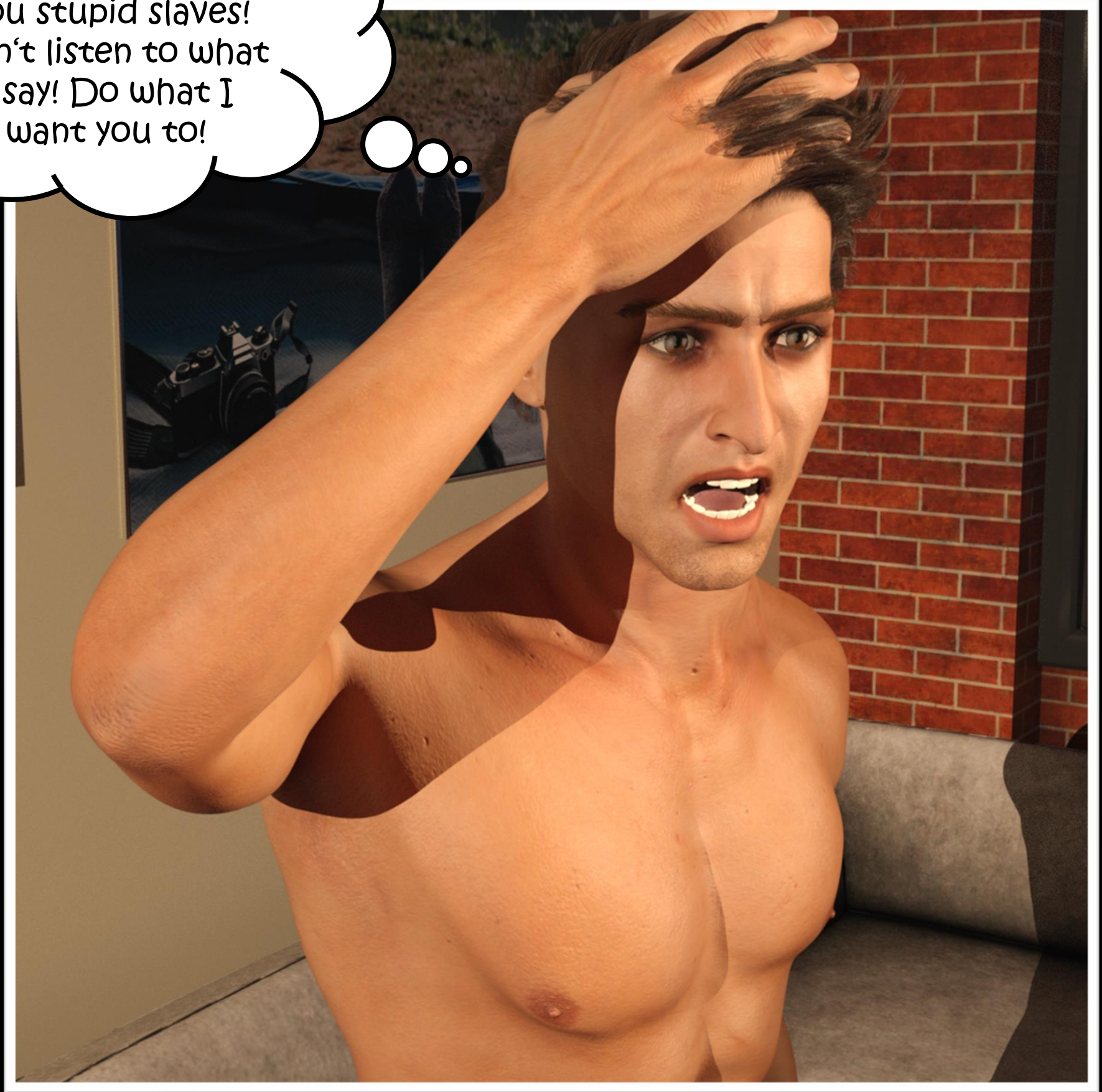


Obediently the girls follow their master's orders, walk into the corner and stand there in silence.

Phew!
That was
close.



No!
You stupid slaves!
Don't listen to what
I say! Do what I
want you to!



Nice!
This should
do the trick.

What the
fuck is going
on?!







It's you!

Can you please
free Mistress
Nicole from your
and anybody else's
influence now?



glare



But how?!

glare



Dylan glares down at his absent-minded rival still kneeling before him.

Nicole.




Finally, being spoken to,
Nicole raises her head... her
eyes still docile... how could
this girl be responsible for
his downfall?! - Dylan thinks
to himself.

Yes,
Master?

Transform or
Command?

Choose
transform.





I choose
transform.

I want your brain
to transform back
to a state free of
anybody's control.

+0

-0

Nicole's eyes glaze over as
the game's magic takes
effect once again...

Reformatting her brain by
clearing all external control
previously established...



After a few seconds, her
eyes return to normal...



And Nicole looks a bit
disoriented...

Uh...
where...





Huh?



Oh,
my...



Dylan?

And Liz!



Plan C must
have taken
effect!



Ba-ha-ha

I guess I should
have known I'd find
myself in a situation
like this when
waking up.

With one finger stretched
out...



It's horny Dylan
after all.

Nicole touches Dylan's still
rock-hard dick from the
side...



You know. I
really did not
think I needed
Plan C...

But you were a
tougher opponent
than I had thought,
Dylan.

And gives it a little push...

push

But in the end,
the better player
wins after all.








Yes,
Mistress?

Liz!





Yes, Mistress.
Sorry, Mistress.
At once!

Shut up!

I couldn't care
less about your
psychological
state of mind
right now...

Hand over
control over
Dylan already.



Good, boy!
Oh, how the tides
have turned...
again!

chuckle





I will
obey.

Oh, you
fucking
piece of...

Now listen
closely to me
Diyah.

I know you can still
think normally in
there. And I'm
gonna let you.
Cause it's more
fun that way.

But aside from
following all of my
commands to the best
of your ability you also
won't do anything that
would harm me or go
against my will.

You won't avoid me
and you will act and
live your life in my best
interest. Oh, and of
course you'll always be
friendly and polite
towards me.
Understood?



These two dolls
still under your
direct control?

Yes
Mistress.



As you wish...

Hand them over.

We have to obey Master's orders.

Stand at attention. Don't interfere.





FUCK!

I'd say,
celebrations
are in order.

The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

It took me quite a bit to get myself back into the world of ToC after finishing the Dylan Endgame, but I think I managed to find a good spot to split off the second Endgame. I hope you think so too and enjoyed the first part of the Nicole Endgame. 😊

Next time we will see how Nicole got Liz under her control and of course a frat room victory orgy with Nicole at the top!

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!

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