

# Remote Controlled Preview Version

INTERACTIVE

A-Cup

Z-Cup

TF

BE

Bim  
bo

Time  
Play

MC

RC

~~~500~~ pages

CH

START

||

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## Hexxet's Magic Comics

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NEXT



It's 10:30 in the morning... I know...  
that's not too early... but I've been up  
late last night... and I'm tired...

ring  
ring  
ring



My alarm rings without mercy...  
And gloomily I swing my legs out  
of bed and stand up.

NEXT



As I exit my room, I encounter my flatmate, Steven. We are both students at the local university, and we have been sharing this flat for a year and a half now. He's a chill guy and we get along well... aside from him bringing home chicks on a regular basis... and making way too much noise in his room with them...

Morning!!

Off to class?

NEXT



I nod towards Steven, still tired as fuck, and leave the apartment.




I take the subway to university...



NEXT





Thanks to skipping  
breakfast, I manage to get  
to class on time, where my  
classmate Sophia greets me.

Heya.

Sophia and I are good friends – having  
almost the same curriculum, we are  
study partners on a regular basis.

**NEXT**



I greet her back, but before we can slip into some small talk, Professor Martínez struts into the room. She has an incredible butt!



NEXT



Prof. Martínez is a very attractive woman... with an ample bosom, wide hips, and a sexy Latin American accent.

Buenos días, group.

NEXT





She starts her lecture... and Sophia participates quite a lot... but I find no enthusiasm to chime in...

**NEXT**





Prof. Martínez isn't a bad teacher...  
but her subject is not my favourite...  
and my mind soon starts to drift... not  
listening to what's going on in class...



**NEXT**



Drifting to more... amenable  
things... like daydreams...

Hola, Mr.  
Harrison.

NEXT





Do you like  
ogling my  
bum?

NEXT





Or do you  
prefer my big  
bouncy táticas?

NEXT





Meester.  
Harrison?

I asked you a  
question...

NEXT





Meester  
Harrison! I ask  
you a question,  
Caramba!

Ass!

NEXT





**Meester.**  
**Harrison!** If you  
gonna sleep in my  
class, why you  
come, pues?

**NEXT**



Well... fuck that was embarrassing. Thankfully, I seem to have slept through almost all the lecture, and the bell saves me from more of Mrs. Martínez angry glares as she leaves the classroom.

She indeed does have a very nice ass though...

NEXT





LOL! She  
totally got  
you!

NEXT





Did you play video  
games all night  
through again?  
\*chuckle\*

Guilty as  
charged...

NEXT



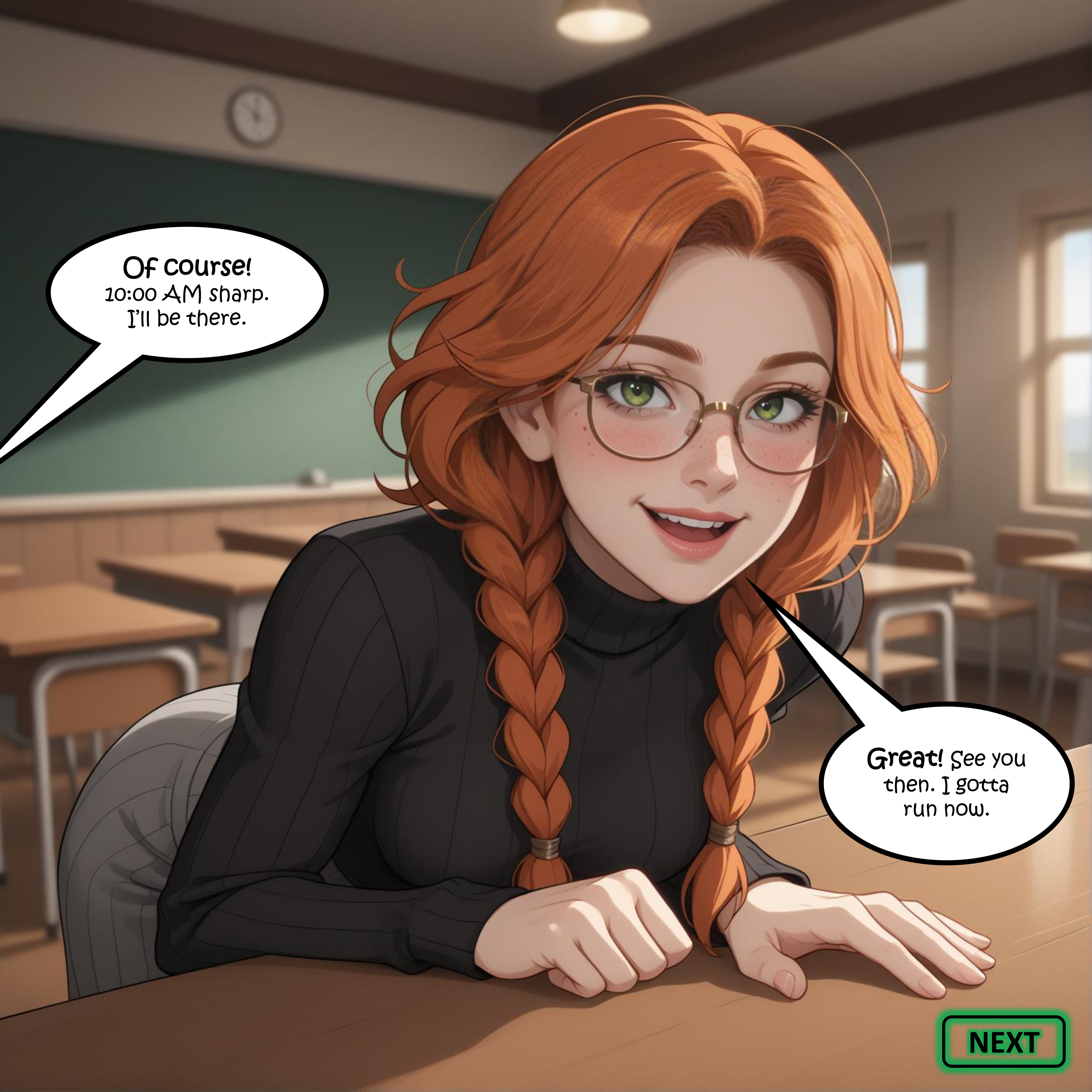


Well... \*chuckle\* you should probably show some remorse for the next few courses. Mrs. Martínez can hold a grudge.

Anyway, we still up for tomorrow? Study session at the library?

NEXT



A young woman with vibrant red hair styled in two long pigtails, wearing round glasses and a black turtleneck sweater, is leaning forward on a wooden desk in a classroom. She has a cheerful expression. The background shows rows of empty wooden desks and a green chalkboard with a clock on the wall.

**Of course!**  
10:00 AM sharp.  
I'll be there.

**Great!** See you  
then. I gotta  
run now.

**NEXT**



With those words, Sophia gets up and leaves the class in a hurry. She probably has another course, but I've some more time until my next class.



So, I grab something to eat from the cafeteria...

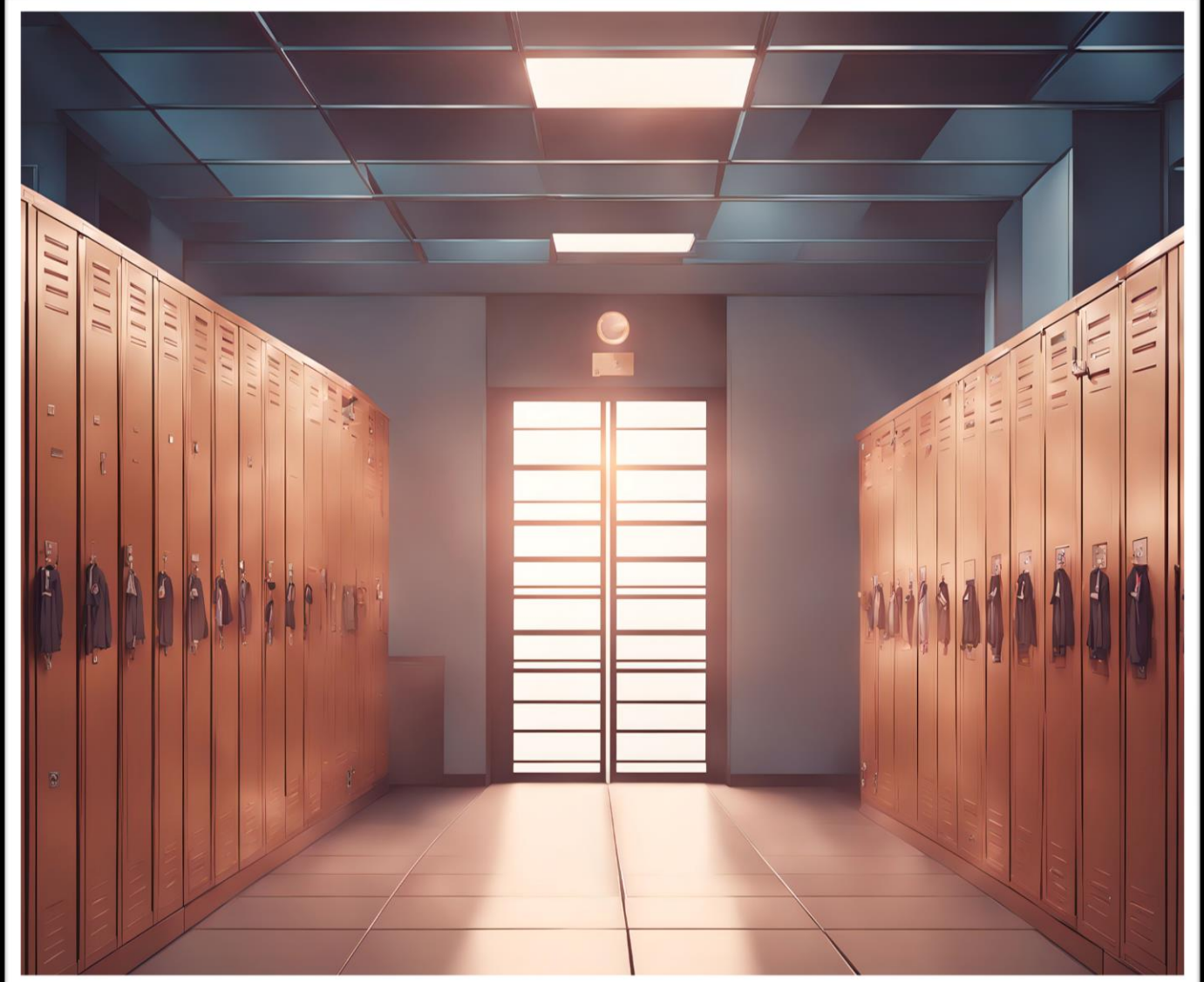


Before sitting through some more classes...

NEXT



Once my courses are over for the day,  
it's already getting late, but there is  
one more stop in my daily routine.



I enter the local gym and change into  
my sports clothes in the men's locker.



I've only started recently with hitting the gym... and I still feel kinda out of  
place here... but well... what you do to look good for the ladies...

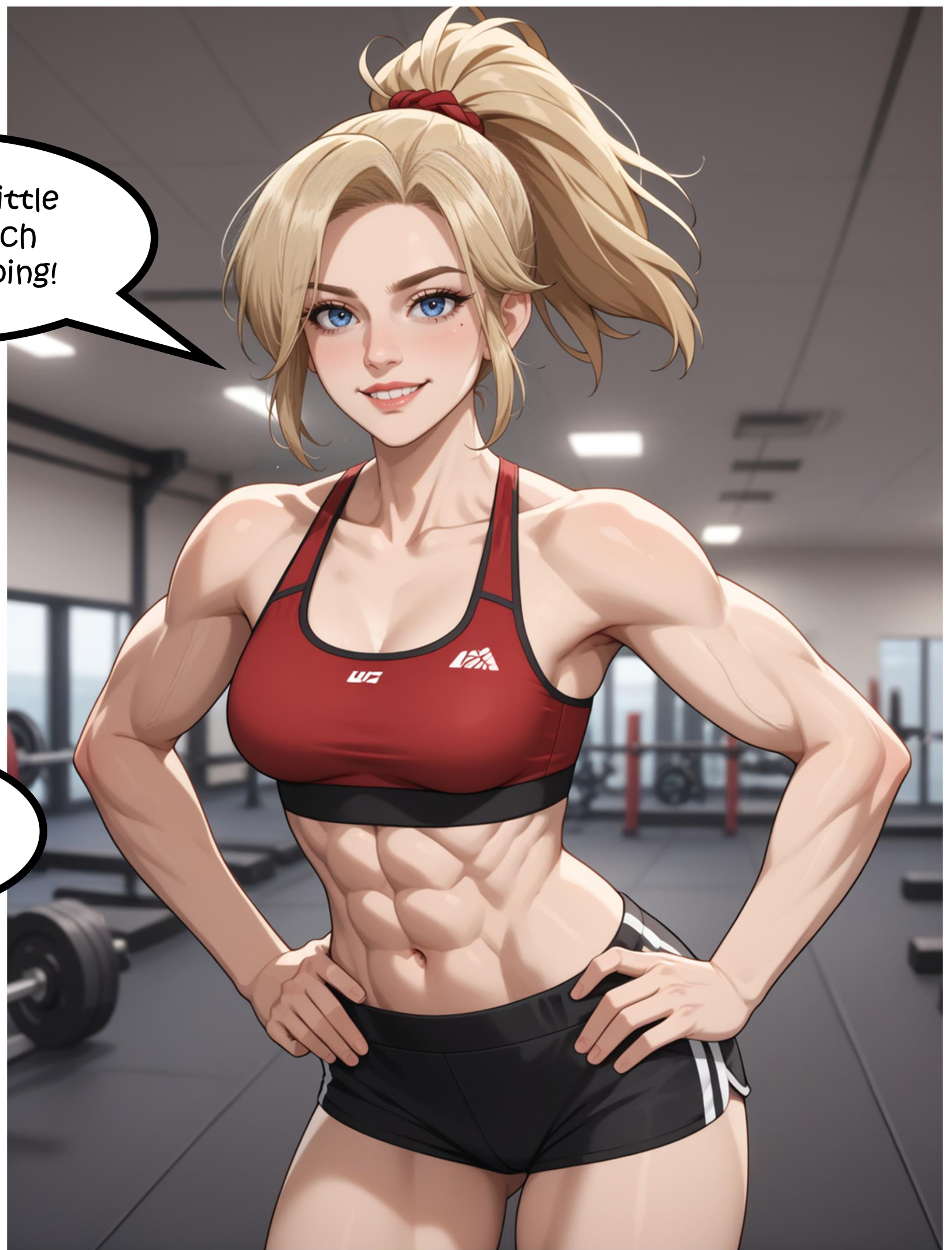
NEXT



As I settle for my stepper, I watch this scene unfold before my eyes.

Yo, skinny little missy, watch where ya going!

... Sorry...



It was clearly the blonde chick's fault for them walking into each other... but the slender brunette apologizes... though clearly fuming on the inside...

NEXT



Even I know the blonde woman's name. She's Clarissa and she's kind of a monster.



NEXT



Just look at those muscles!



NEXT



She could break me in two!



NEXT



One time, she actually did  
beat up a guy I heard – and he  
was no whimp either.



NEXT



I'd be happy to have half...  
make that a third of her  
muscles mass...

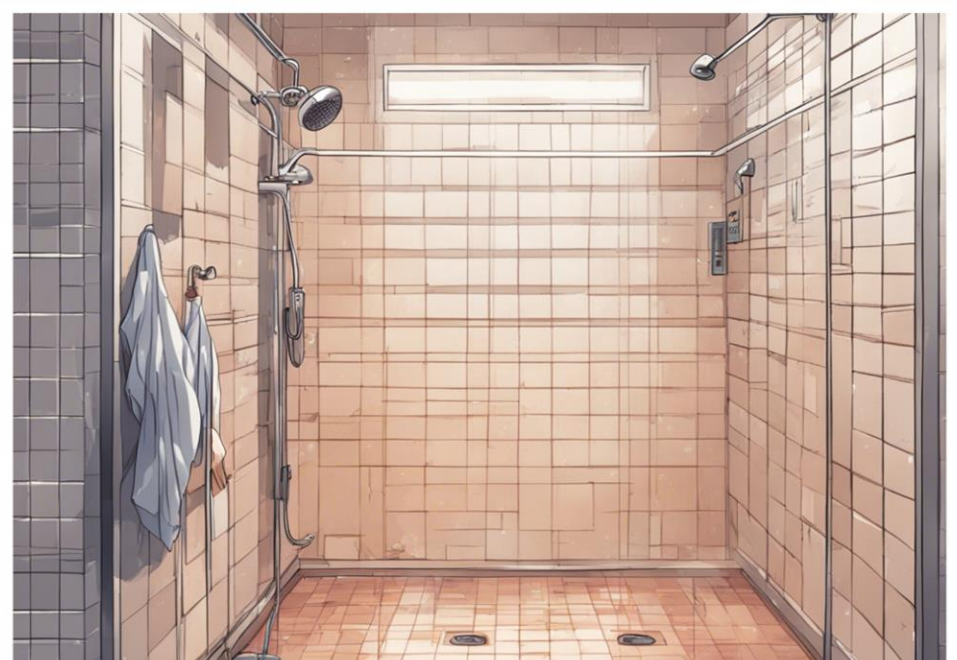


Anyway... she might  
be dangerous... but  
she's also great to  
look at while doing  
your routine, I think  
to myself as I finish  
up my daily grind.

**NEXT**



I wash off the sweat in the locker room shower and take the subway back home.



I walk the last few minutes from the subway station to my apartment...

NEXT





When suddenly a courier guy drives right by me on his bike with back breaking speed. **On the sidewalk!** I take a quick step to the side, but kinda trip over my own legs and fall to the ground. **Damn bastard!**

But what is that? As I stop cursing that cyclist in my mind, my eyes spot something lying on the pavement in front of me...



Is that... a remote control?

**NEXT**



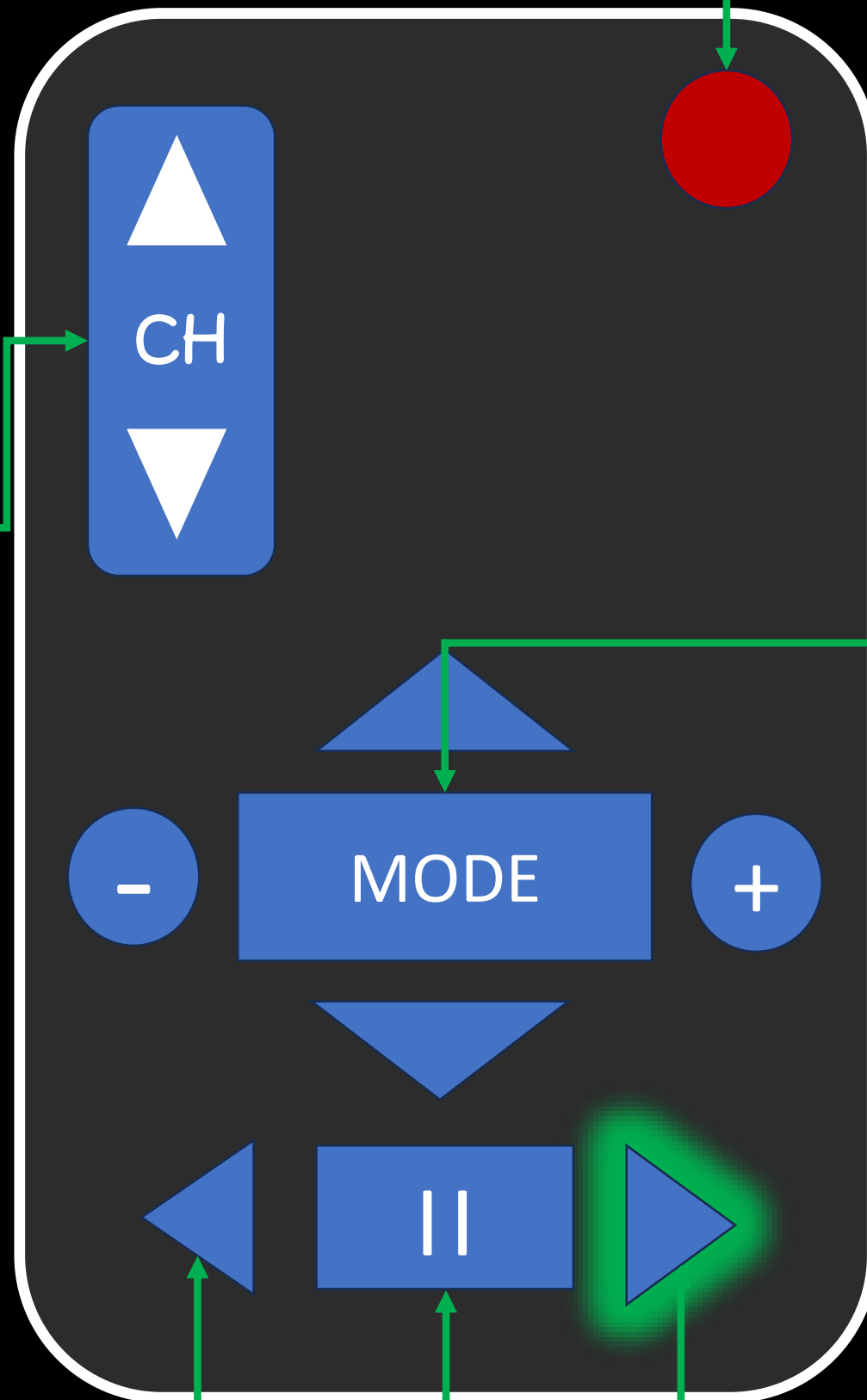
You have found the remote control!  
It will enable you to take control of your life  
in ways you'd never have dreamt about!

Connect to a target

The **Change Channel Buttons** switch your current situation to a new channel. Bored with your life? Why not turn it into a Spanish soap opera? Uncontent with how your date is going? Why not tune in to porn?

Use **Arrows** to **select an Attribute** of a selected target then use the +/- buttons to in/decrease said attribute.

Keep your eyes out for **green glowing buttons**. This indicates you can press them in your current situation!



**Pause time** around you.  
Rewind and Play/Forward.

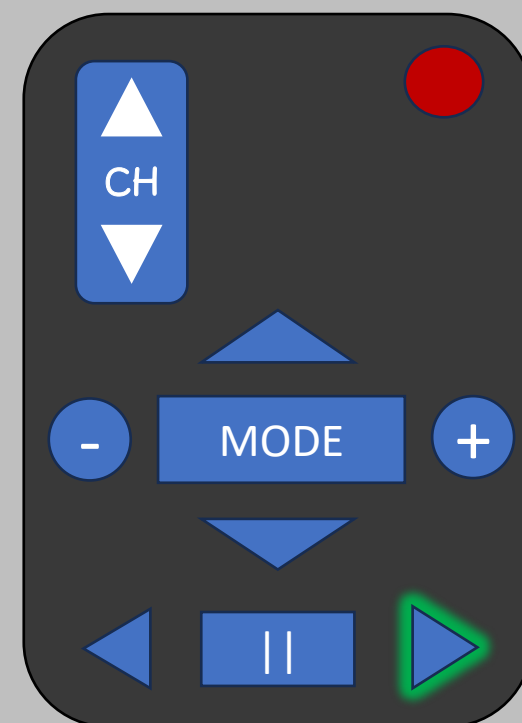
The remote takes over huge parts of your life. From now on, use the **Play/Forward Button** to continue this story. If you understand and want to continue, press that button now.



I pick it up and pocket it before I keep on with my walk home. My knee hurts slightly from the fall, and I'm still pissed about people being so inconsiderate in public spaces...



I turn the key and enter the apartment.  
**Phew!** What a day... I feel exhausted!



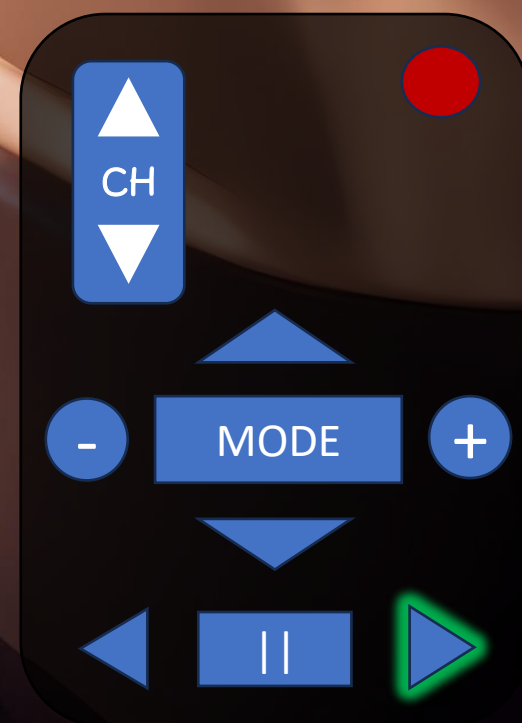


As I head into the bathroom to get myself bed-ready - not wanting to repeat my mistake from last night - I notice the weight in my pocket and I take out the remote.

"Why did I even pick that crap up?" I think to myself as I head for the sink to brush my teeth.

pssshhhhh

Hm... what's that sound? Is Steven taking a shower?





Nope... that's not Steven...

pssshhhhhh





Must be his most recent conquest... taking a shower after a steamy session...

Hmm?

Oh, crap! She's turning around!



MODE

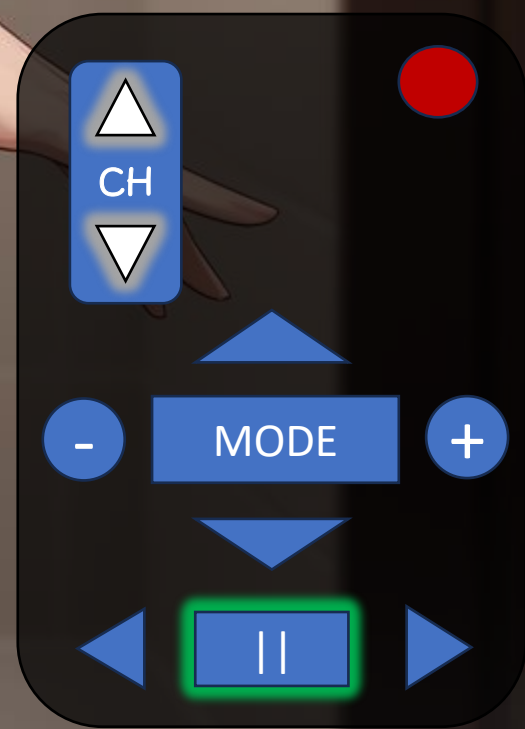




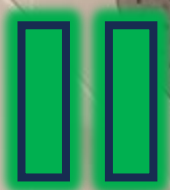
Oh, Great! She's a screamer.

liliiikkkk

My hand  
unintentionally  
fidgets with the  
remote as I try to  
think of something  
witty to say...







Hello. I'm  
Steven's  
flatmate.

I'm sorry. I  
did not know  
somebody was  
in here...





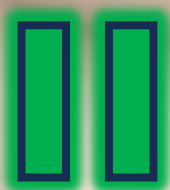


Okay... this is getting awkward... I try to talk myself out of this, but the girl just stands there... not reacting to my excuses at all.

**Heck!** She doesn't even try to cover herself...



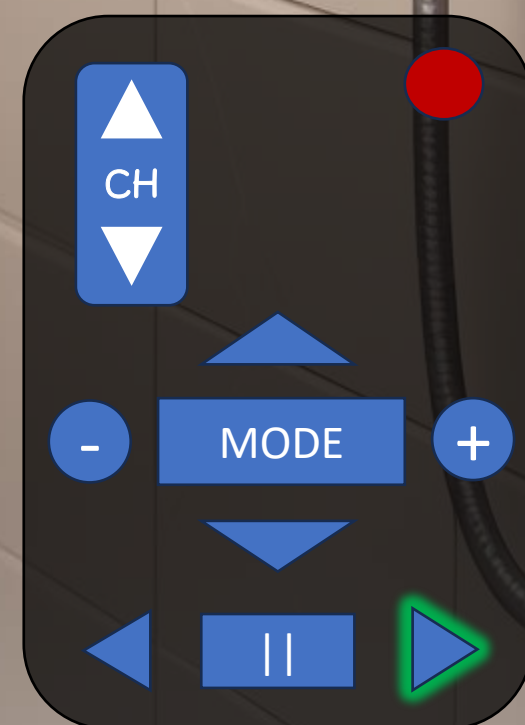




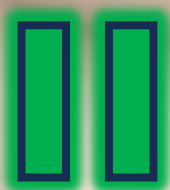
In fact... she does not move at all...



I wave my hand in front of her face – no reaction...

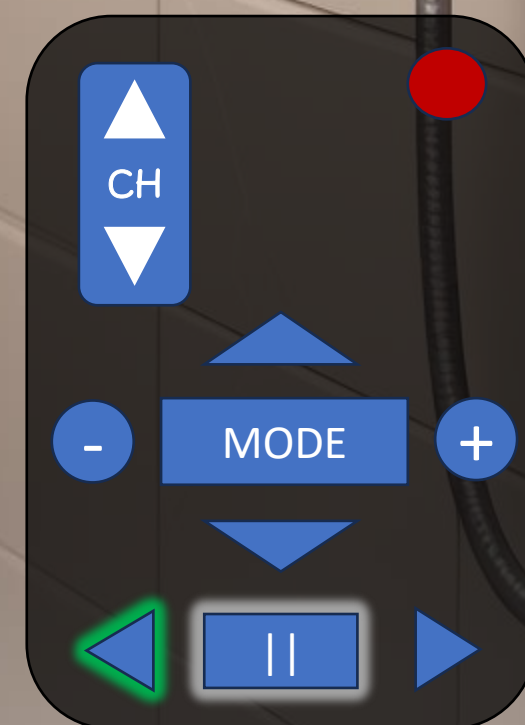






What was going on?

My gaze wanders  
down to the remote  
control in my hand...  
**No way!**







Unintentionally, I hold down that rewind button, and in awe, I watch as he purple-haired girl in front of me starts moving in reverse! Her mouth closes, she turns back around...



And here we are again...

pssshhhhhh



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Oo, she's turning  
around again...

Hmm?



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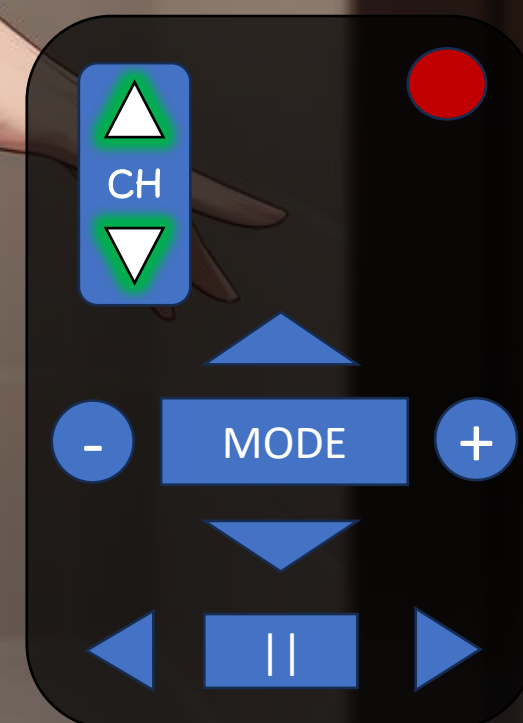
▶



And there comes  
the scream...

iiiiikkkk

Well... let's try  
a different  
button this  
time...





Suddenly her expression changes completely and she... smiles at me?

Hi there!

Err... hi?

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What's going on?

Wanna  
join?

Huh?





The hell? This was  
like a bad script in a  
porn movie...

I could really use  
some attention...  
down there... you  
know.

Ehh.. Err..  
I... I mean...





Oh, come on.  
What's a girl  
gotta do to get  
a good hard  
dicking around  
here?

**Porn?** No way... I  
pressed the change  
channel button... and....  
Tuned in to the porn  
channel?





I'll make it  
worth your  
time. **Promise!**

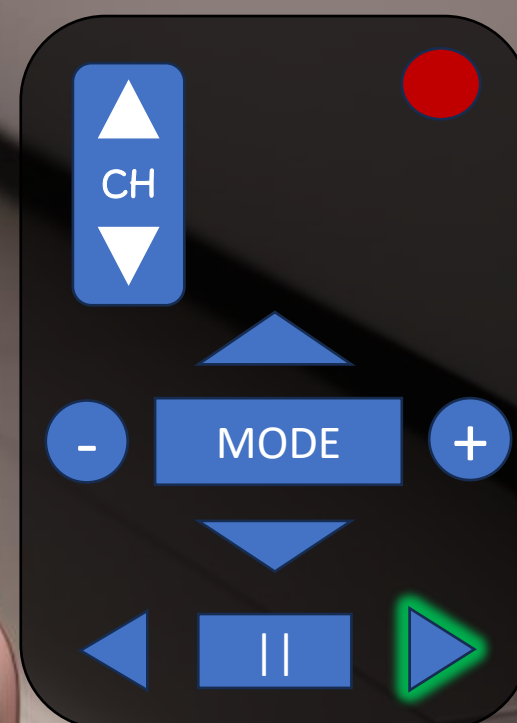
As stupid as that  
explanation may sound... I  
can't come up with  
anything else as the purple-  
haired girl comes closer  
and shoves her tits in my  
face.





I give in the the absurdity  
of the situation and  
whisper "okay" – the girl  
drops to her knees in  
front of me!

Nice!





She removes my pants,  
fishes out my cock, and  
grabs the shaft with her  
right hand while looking  
at me with her big green  
eyes full of lust.

You have  
an amazing  
cock!

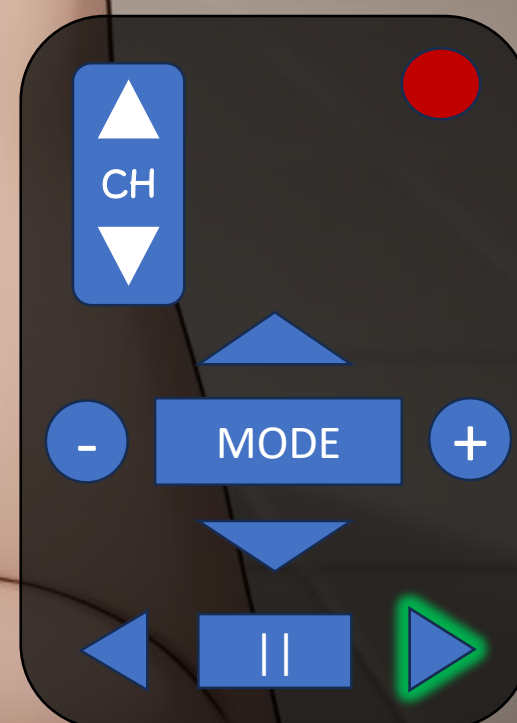




She starts by teasing my tip with her tongue while slowly stroking my shaft...

lick

tease





But soon she wraps her  
lips around my dick...

SLURP

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And starts bobbing up  
and down. Her mouth  
feels amazing!





She really knows  
what she's doing  
down there...

I didn't know squat  
about her... maybe  
she always was good  
at sucking cock... Or  
maybe the remote  
turned her into a  
pornstar?





But when she takes  
me deep, I stop  
thinking about such  
irrelevant stuff – and  
just enjoy the feeling  
of her sloppy mouth!

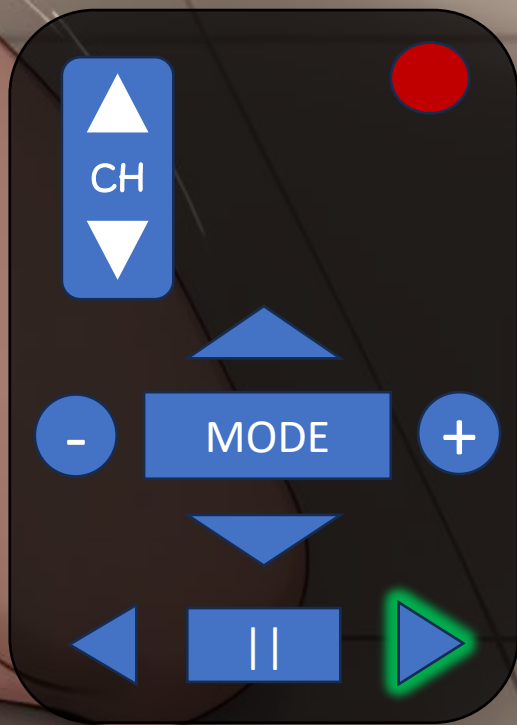
GAK





“Sucking like a vacuum cleaner” I never really got that saying... until now... \*chuckle\*

suck  
suck  
suck





I was really enjoying myself there... but suddenly she stops...

No cumming yet! I want you to fuck me first!

Let her fuck you

Give it to her good!

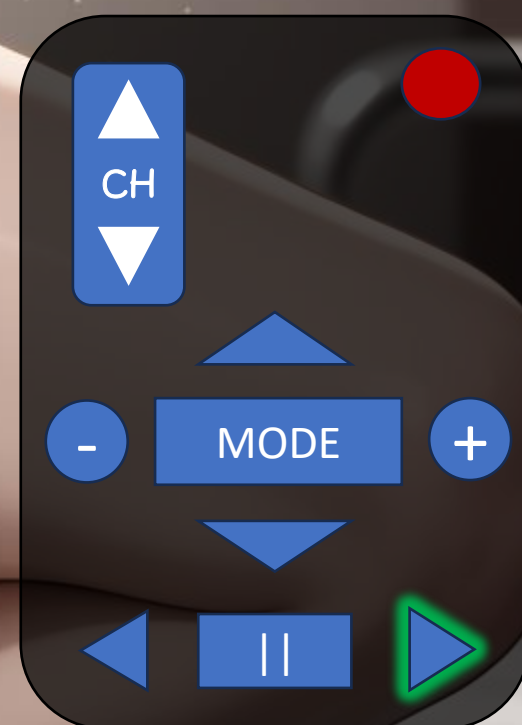




Again, I'm a bit taken by surprise by her directness, and I whisper "Okay" once again, though I don't think she really waited for that, as she was already pushing me down and slowly lowers herself onto my rock-hard cock.

Let her fuck you

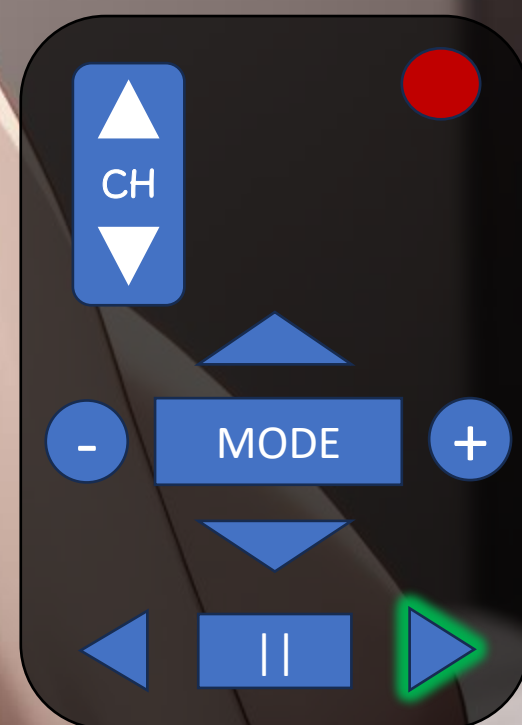
Moan





It slid right in her  
slippery wet hole!

Oh, wow!  
You feel really  
big inside of me.





And she starts  
bouncing up and  
down with fervour.

Oh, Yeah!  
That's exactly  
what I need  
right now!

fap  
fap  
fap





I never... satisfied a pornstar... so I was a bit unsettled. But my doubts were unfounded since soon an expression of pure pleasure spreads upon her face.

Exactly what I need!

fap  
fap  
fap





And soon I could feel  
her pussy spasm around  
my cock. **Felt amazing!**

Moan

I'm  
CUMMING!





Oh, wow!

That felt  
soo good!







*\*whisper\**  
Now let me  
help you get  
off.

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Soon she's using her hands and mouth to finish me off as I sit up staring into her deep green eyes.

I want your sticky load all over my face.

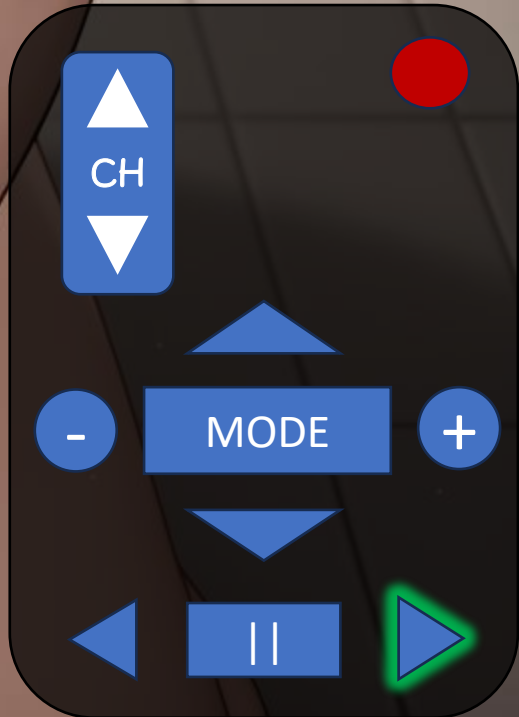
Lick





After all this, I'm good  
to let loose in a jiffy...

SUCK

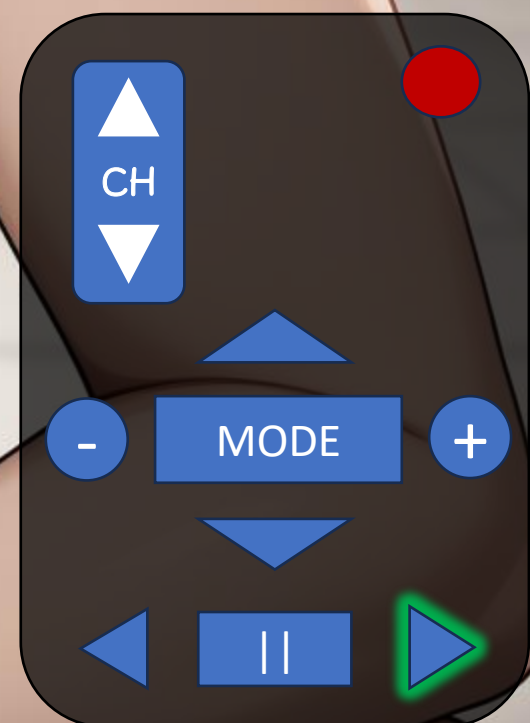




And she lets go of  
my tip at exactly  
the last moment,  
making me explode  
all over her face  
and boobs.

Yes!  
Let it all  
out!

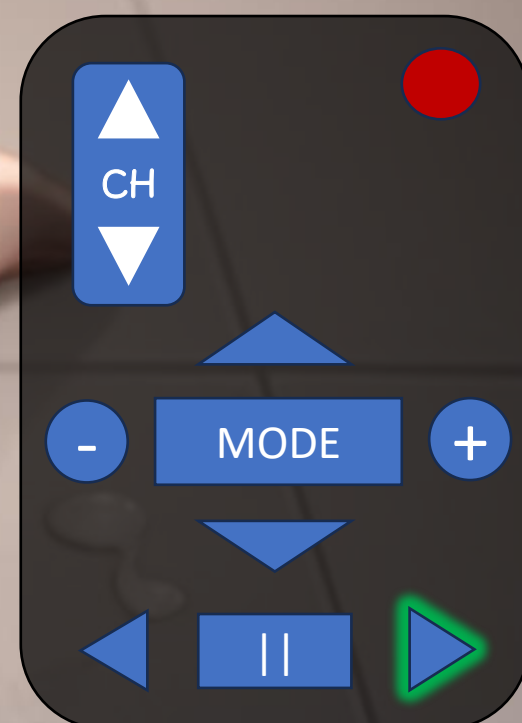
squirt





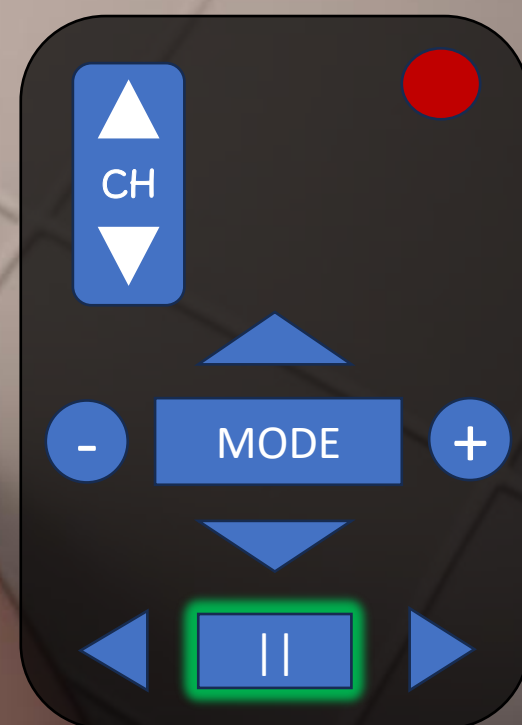
The orgasm felt amazing, and now I was looking at her as she circled her tongue around her fingers, licking up the cum that she scooped up.  
**Damn hot!**

Oh, my!  
What a load!  
*\*giggle\**





Ready for  
round two?







**I was not.** No matter how hot she looked. I felt spent and happy. No need to go any further, so I pressed the pause button and she froze – mid playing with my cum...







I take the toothpaste from the shelf and start to brush my teeth while watching the paused girl, my cum slowly dripping down her skin.

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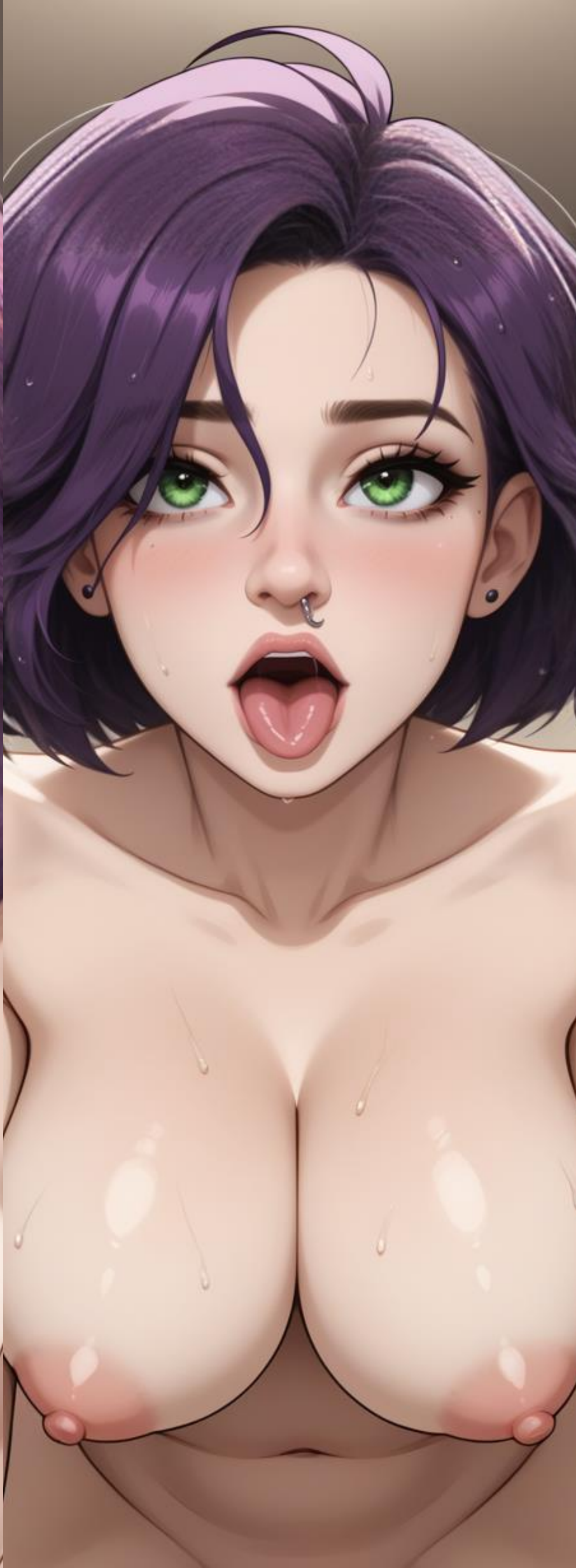
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Once I'm done, I rewind her and watch my cum vanish from her face and tits as she runs through the sex we just had, but in reverse... and alone... until she is back to showering.





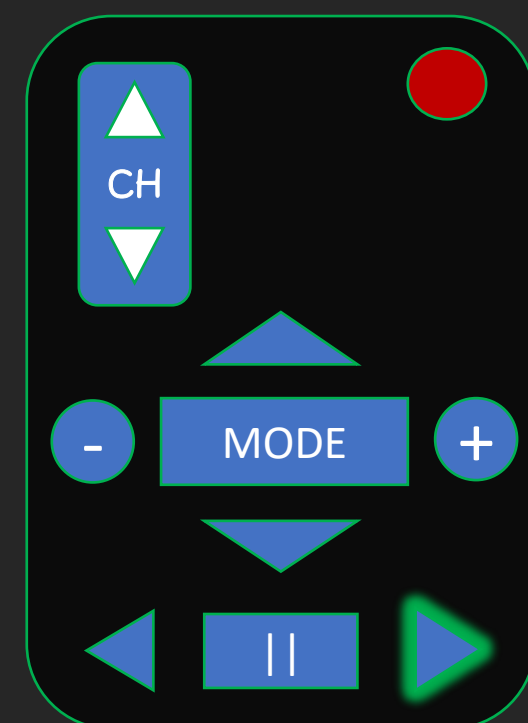


After that I leave the bathroom, resume her and walk into my room where I sink into my bed. My thoughts are still trying to process what just happened as I drift to sleep with a smile on my face.





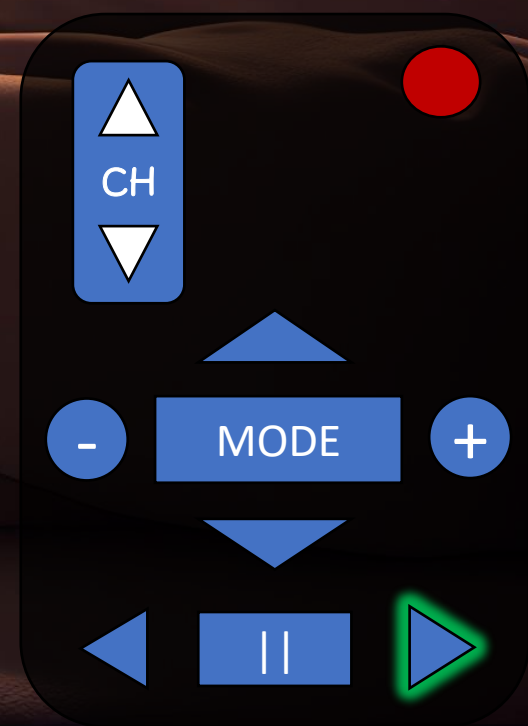
I sleep deeply that night, but restlessly.  
My dreams spin around girls frozen in  
time and showers... and more.





The next morning, I wake before my alarm. And when I do, my hand darts to the nightstand and against all odds, the remote I've dreamt all night about is really there. Of course, it could still have been a dream... But it did feel very real...

I clutch the remote in my hand and swear to find out more about it as I leave my room and the apartment.





Thoughts still on the remote in my pocket, my feet slowly but surely walk me over to the local library.

It's a good place to study in peace, and therefore I'm a regular here.





As I enter the familiar building - Mrs. Roberts, the librarian, greets me. She's a polite and friendly woman... unless you disrupt the order at the library. Then she can get strict and loud... But I'm on good terms with her.

Good morning.

Good morning, Mrs. Roberts.





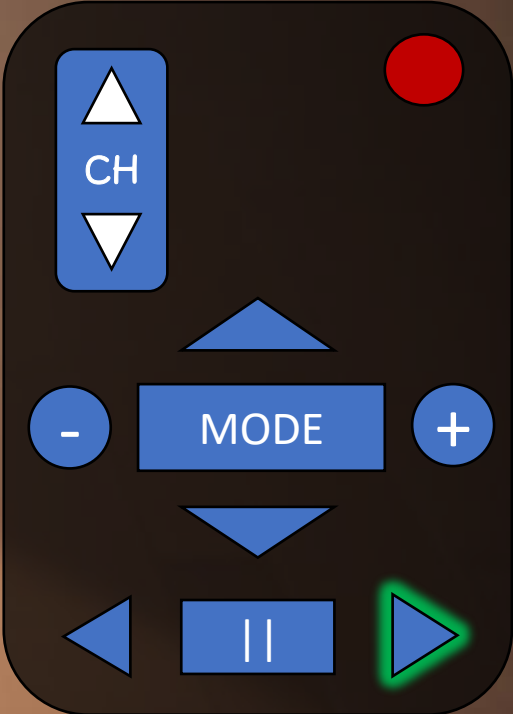
My eyes scan the large study room, but it seems I'm first. Sophia is not here yet. Figures, I woke up quite early today...

I choose a spot in a corner that is hidden from most prying eyes. Obviously, a strategic choice... After all, if **THAT** was not a dream... more testing of the remote was in order!





I don't have to wait too long. Soon, I can see Sophia approach my desk of choice.





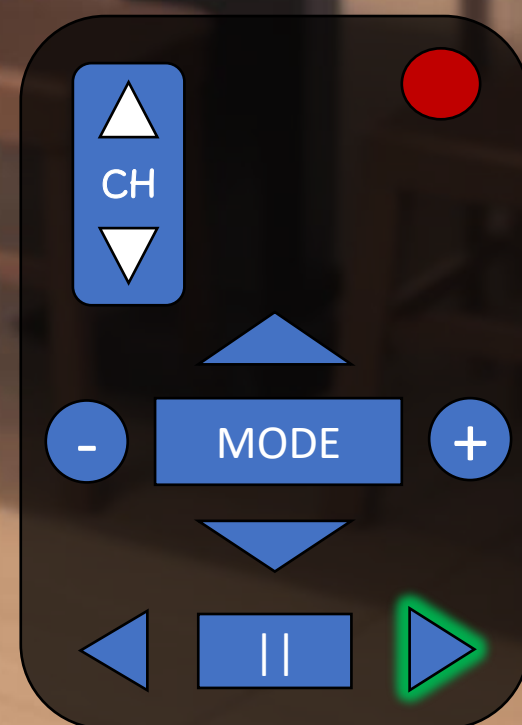


Heya!

Almost missed you all the way back here!

Yeah... sorry. I thought it was quieter back here.

Well, I guess it is. Good thinking!





Sophia sits down, puts  
some books on the table,  
and opens one.

Alright!  
Let's get  
started.



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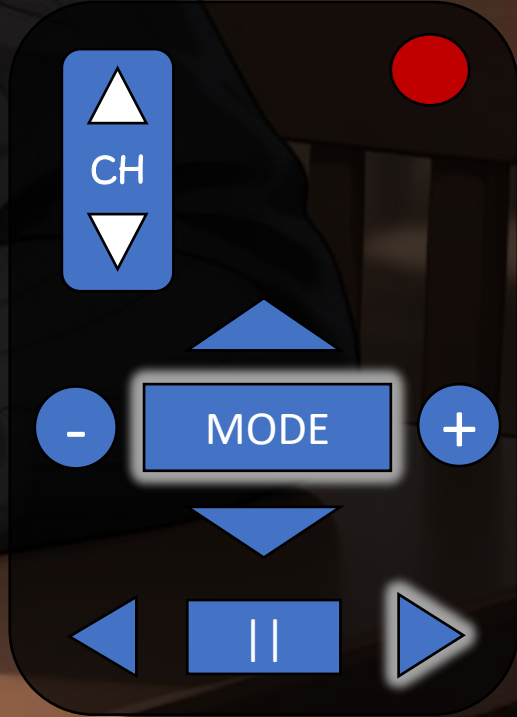
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We start our study session... but my thoughts drift to the remote... again and again...

Sophia's beautiful... but she's also a good friend... Heck, she's geeky enough that I could probably share the secret of the remote with her...

Ask Sophia out

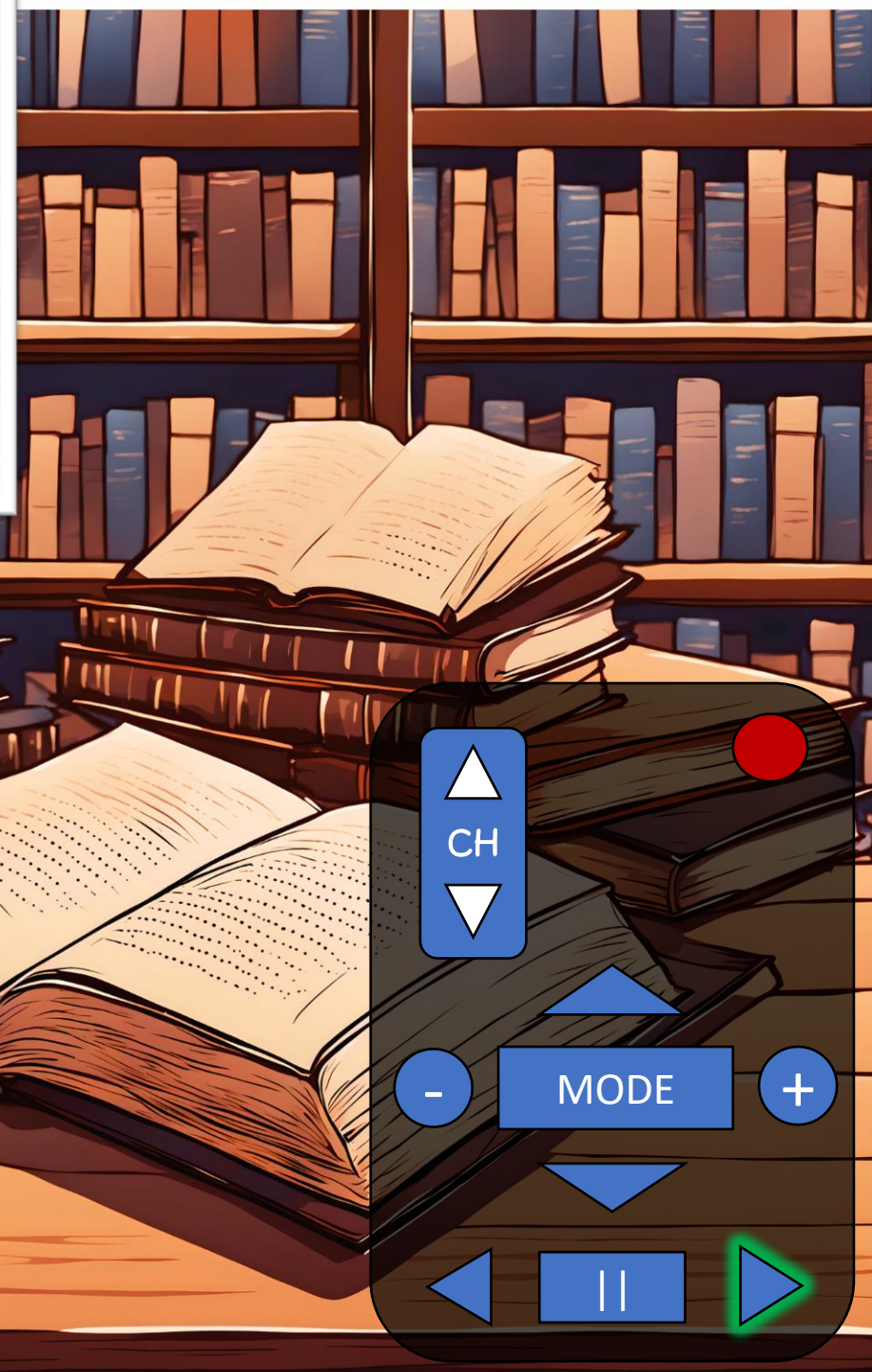




I decide to sit still for now  
and not use the remote...



I try to focus on the book  
in front of me and study...



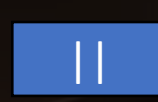


Ask her out

As I watch Sophia sit at the table, her eyes focused on the book in front of her, I realize once again how beautiful she is, and a question comes up in my head. "Why haven't I asked this gorgeous girl out?" We click together! We share many interests."



MODE







Emboldened by the remote in my pocket, I dare to ask what I have not so far out of fear of destroying our friendship.

Sophia... I... err... I've got a question for you...

Yeah? Shoot.

So... I... think we click really well together... and I was wondering if... there might be more... Can I ask you out?

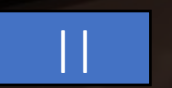






... I see...

I'm sorry, but I'm  
not interested in  
you that way.







Ouch, that hurt!!  
Sophia's words sting more than I had thought they would. She keeps on talking, but I'm not really listening as a mix of shame, rejection and unrequited love steams inside my body.

I hope you did not group up with me all this time just because of that.

I do value our friendship, but date-wise, I'm not interested in men at all, if you get my drift.

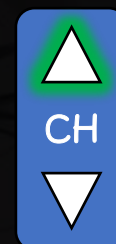






Are you  
listening?

I was not...  
Under normal  
circumstances, I'd  
just like to run  
away right now and  
cry in a corner...  
but I had the  
remote!



MODE



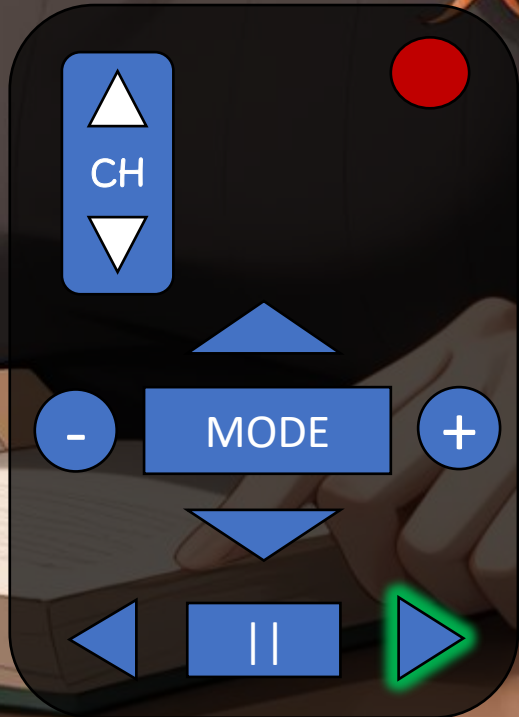




I aim the remote at Sophia and press rewind. If things are as they are... it's better if she does not know what feelings I harbour for her...



I watch her talk in reverse, and it stings once again as I see the disdain vanish from her face when I asked her out, and she returns to her normal reading self...







Are you  
alright?

You look  
kinda sad.

What? Oh... Yeah,  
I just remembered  
something sad.  
But it's nothing.

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Okay, then  
let's keep  
on studying.

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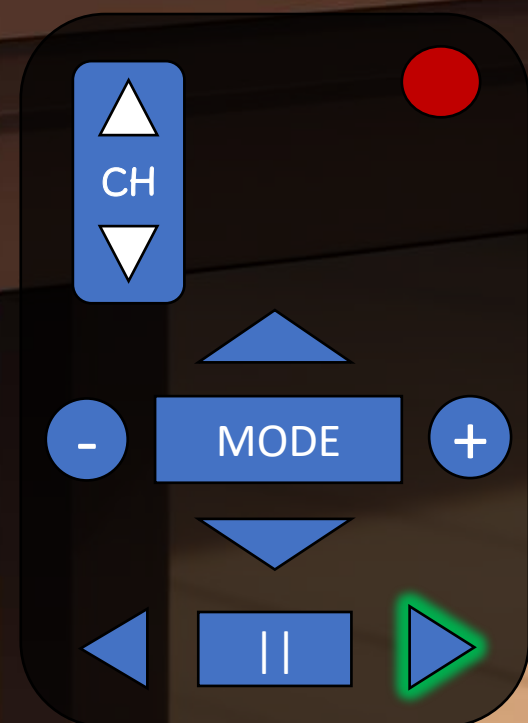
⏮  
||  
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+



And we did just that. Despite a small stinging pain in my heart, I manage to concentrate on the books before me. (Thanks to her not remembering a thing. Otherwise, this study session would have been over for me!)



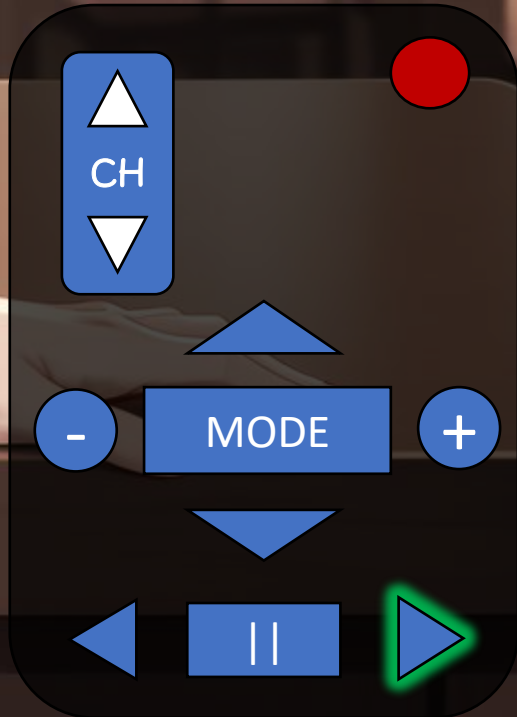


We help one another with the topics we are good at, as we always do, and we get quite some progress done in the two hours we spend at the library.

Oh, my. How the time flies by when studying.

We gotta leave now if we don't wanna be late to Mrs. Martínez' Class.

You coming?

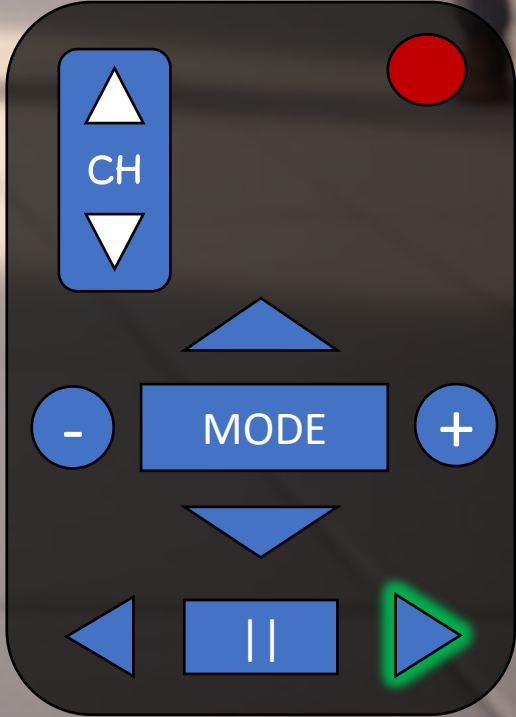




I nod to Sophica,  
pack my stuff, and  
we leave for  
university.

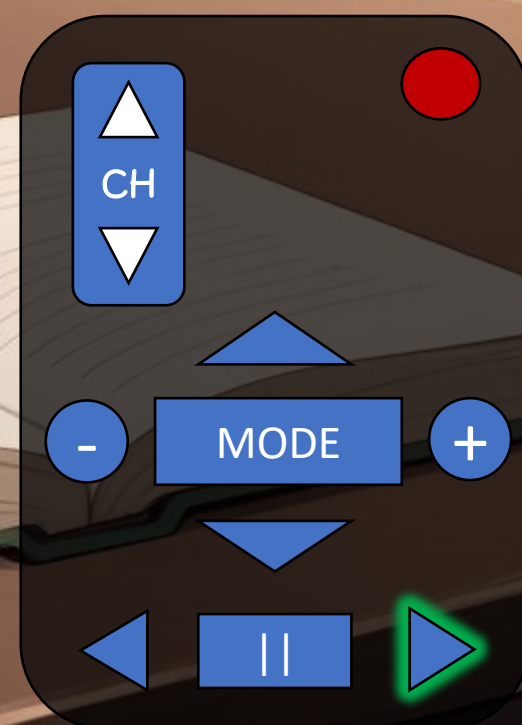
We managed to study  
quite well... And there  
probably will be an  
opportunity in class to  
play more with the  
remote...

But of course...  
deep in my mind I  
question myself...  
Couldn't I have  
spent this time in a  
better way?





I press a button on the remote, and suddenly, Sophia's dismissive attitude is blown away! Instead, she gazes at me... with lust?







Yup! She's flirting  
with me!

Hey there  
cutie!

▲  
CH  
▼

◀  
MODE  
▶

◀  
||  
▶

+

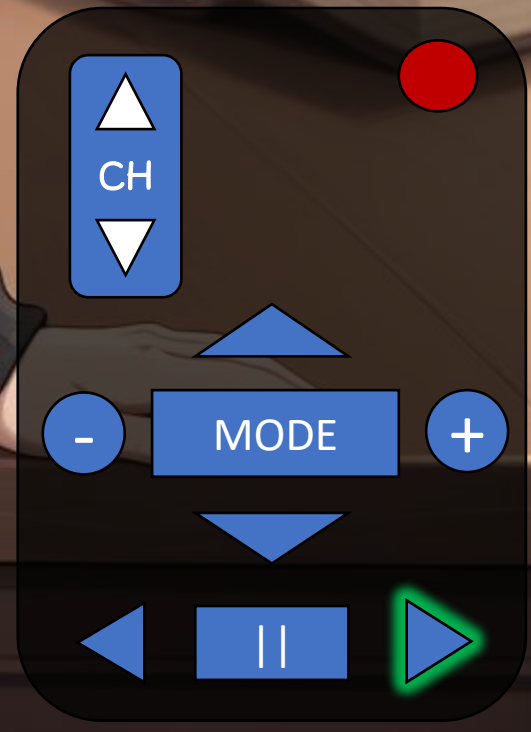
-

●



She stands up...

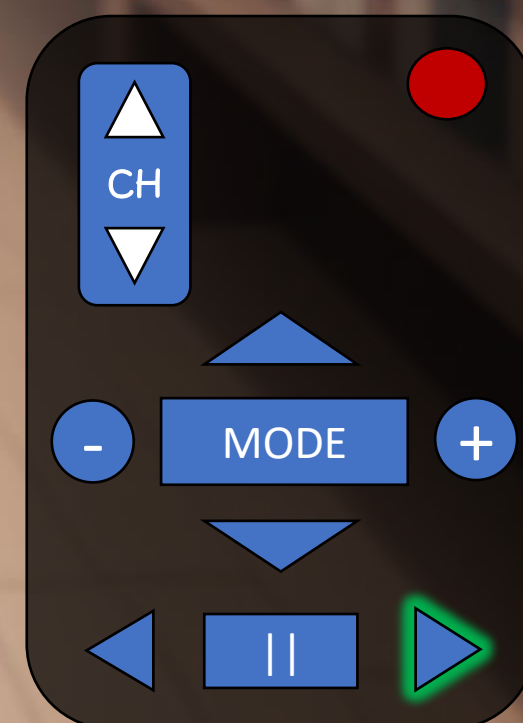
I usually  
don't do  
boys...





And starts to  
undress!

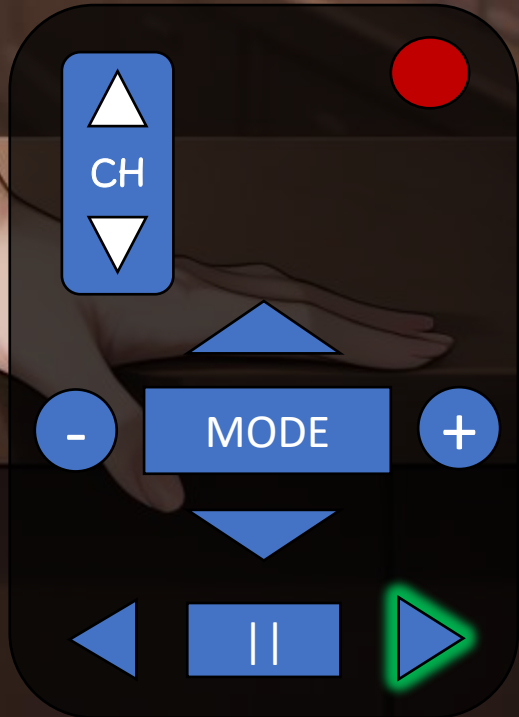
But for you  
I'll make an  
exception.





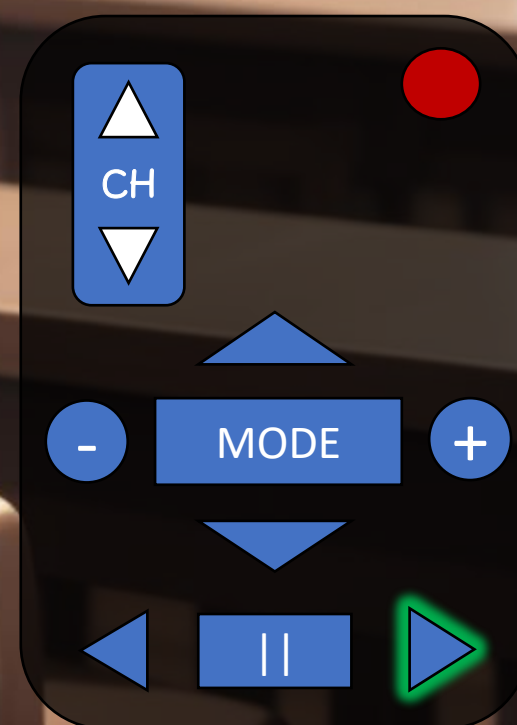
Holy shit! I tuned in to the porn channel!

I don't know why, but somehow, I have this irresistible urge to play with a big, hard cock right now.





Sophia's standing in front of me in her underwear and fidgets with her bra.





Soon it joins the rest of her clothes on the floor and I see her gorgeous breasts for the very first time.

**\*giggle\***  
You are totally  
staring at my  
breasts.

You like  
them?





I just nod at her question,  
and she gets closer...

Good. Look  
as much as  
you want.







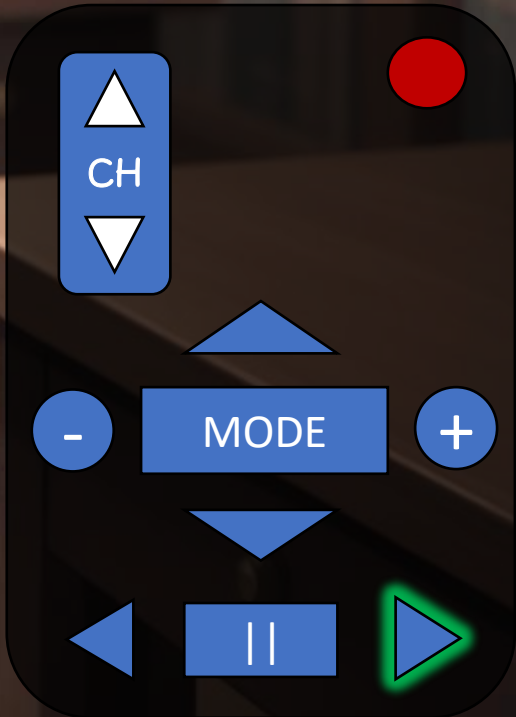
Though I do  
have something  
else that needs  
looking at...





She removes her  
panties and stands  
before me in  
nothing but her  
birthday suit!

Though maybe...  
it needs more  
than just looking.





Sophia sits down on the library table and spreads her legs invitingly.

What do you say? Help a girl out?





She did not need to ask twice. I put the remote on the table next to me, and I get down to my knees in front of her and start to eat her out.

moan

lick  
lick  
lick

NEXT



Soon, I can taste her  
juices, and she starts  
to grind her pelvis  
against my face as I  
keep licking.

**FUCK!**  
You are good  
at this!

lick  
lick  
lick

**NEXT**



Her hips start to buckle, and her pussy is starting to spasm – she's close...

Oh, god yes!  
I'm... I'm...

NEXT





CUMMING!

moan

And then she explodes in a huge squirting orgasm – hitting me right in the face with her juices.

squirt

NEXT



Moan

Oh, my  
God!

It feels so  
good!

Wow! She's a real  
screamer!

NEXT




Oh, shit!  
She is a real  
screamer. And Mrs.  
Roberts has heard!

What is all  
this ruckus  
back he...



NEXT





Oh, my  
god!

FUCK!  
What now?

NEXT



It feels  
soooo good!  
\*pant\*



shake

spasm

drip

NEXT



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and black-rimmed glasses stands in a library. She is wearing a white, low-cut top with lace trim and a dark brown corset-style belt. Her expression is one of shock and anger, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She has her fists clenched. The background shows tall bookshelves filled with books.

Shit!  
Where did I put  
the remote?

You two!  
This is a  
library!

There on the table!

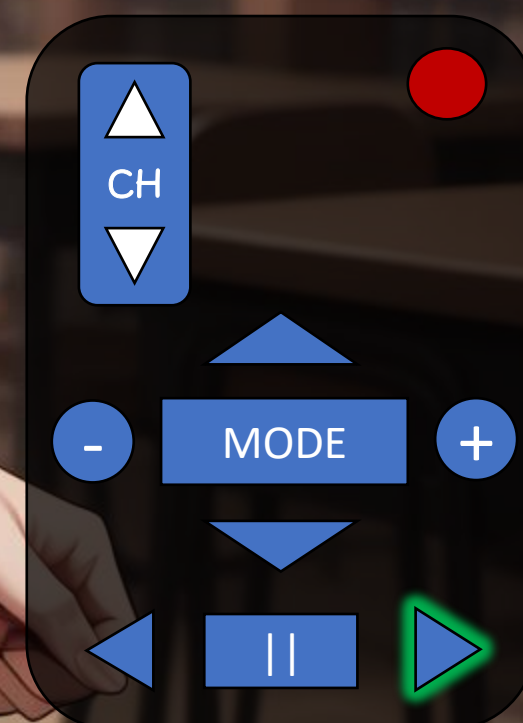
Hm... I.. Oh. There on the table...



I jump towards the table to my left, where I have left the remote. My hand grasps around it.

There on the table!

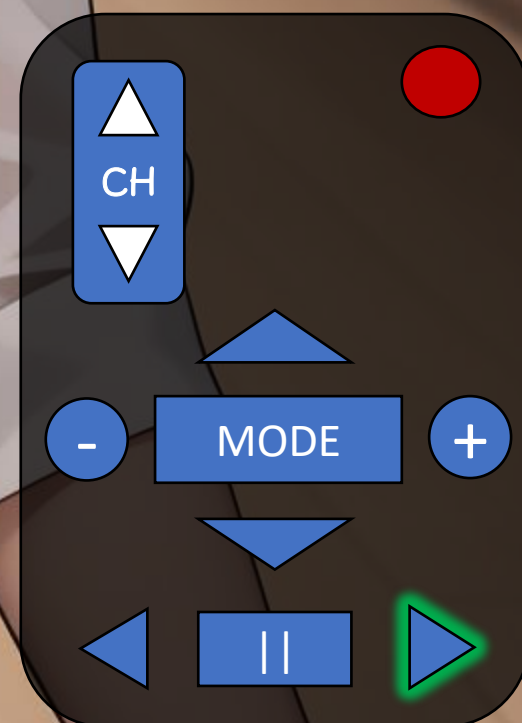
What the!?  
No jumping in  
the Library!





With a smug smile, I  
face Mrs. Roberts.

Ewww!  
Put on some  
clothes ASAP!

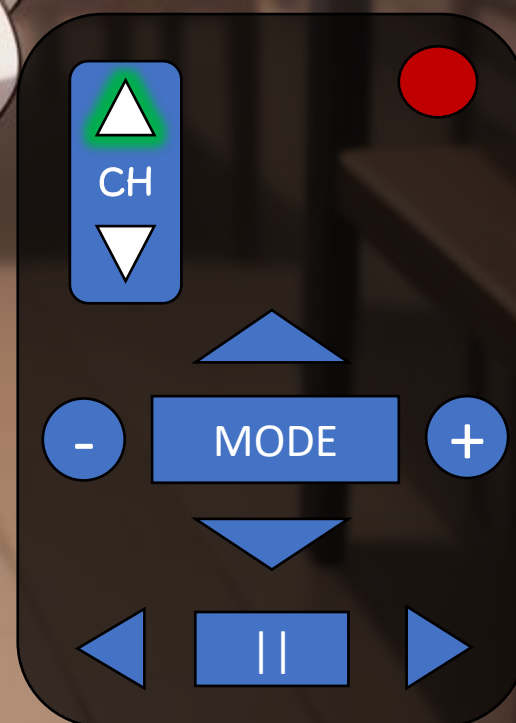




It only adds to her rage  
but I just chuckle...

What are  
you grinning  
at, young  
man?!

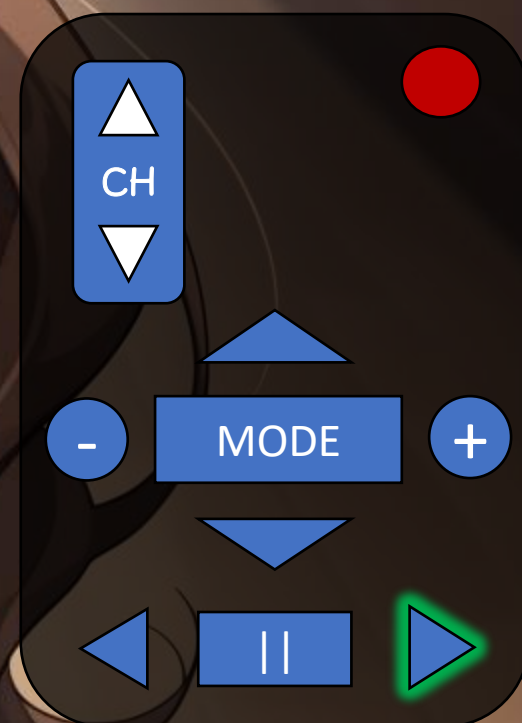
I will call  
the police!





I aim the remote at her  
and press the channel  
change button...

Huh?

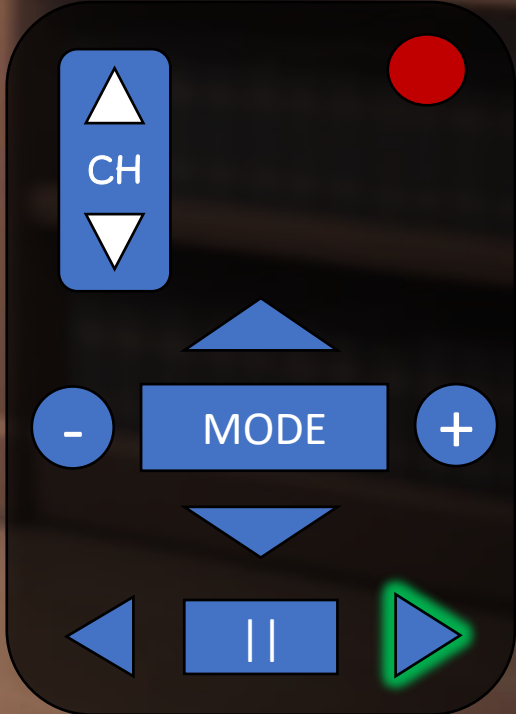




Her attitude does  
a 180 in an instant.

Though maybe  
we can settle  
this another  
way?

How about  
you let me  
join in?

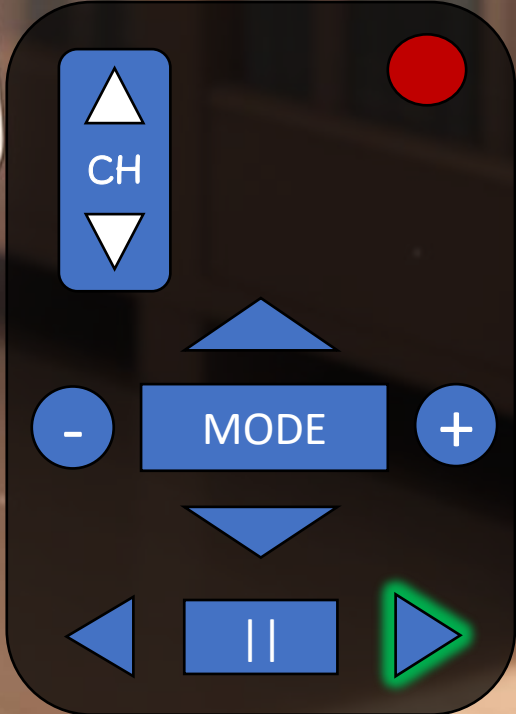




I give Mrs. Roberts an approving nod, and she starts to strip.



The more the merrier!

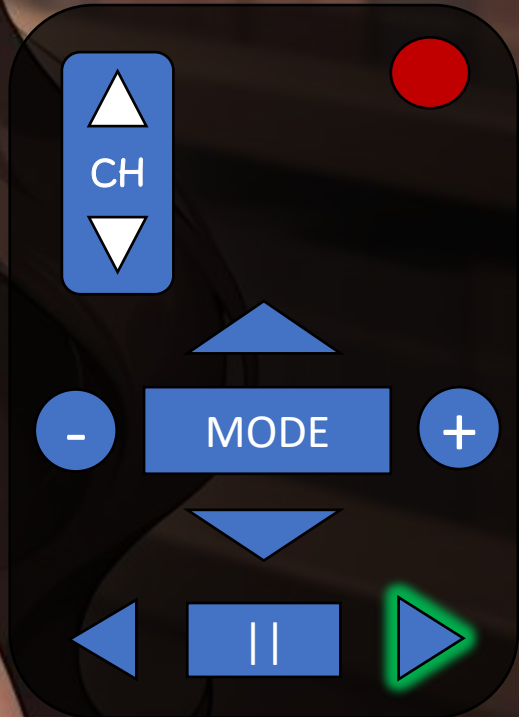




I fricking  
love this porn  
channel  
function!

I've been  
feeling quite  
lonely these  
past weeks.

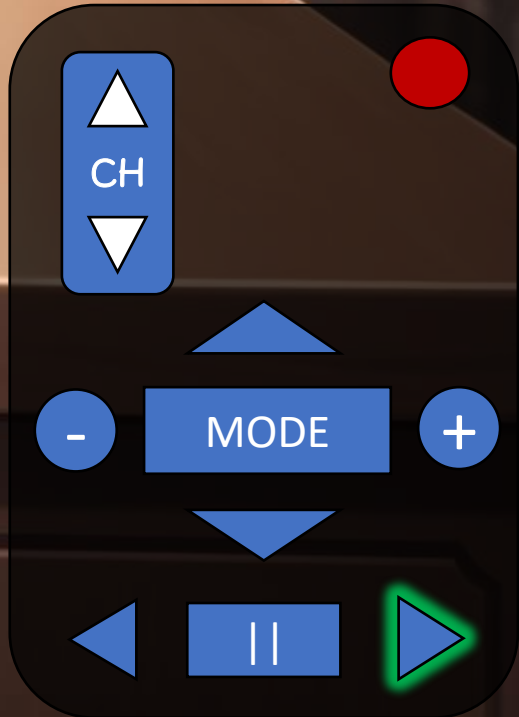
My husband's  
on a business  
trip...





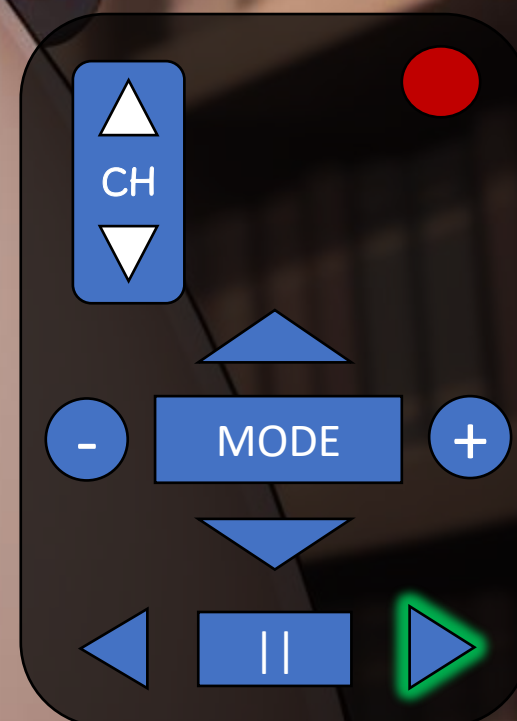
It does not take her long to stand butt naked before us with a lusty grin on her face.

I've fantasized a lot about doing "it" with students in the library...





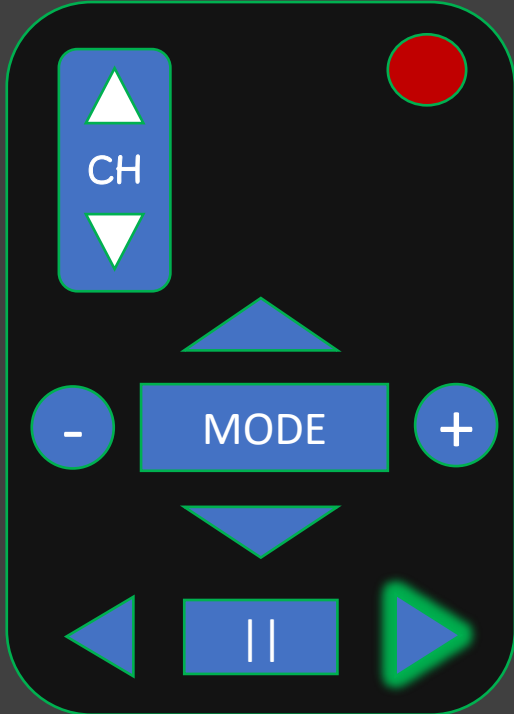
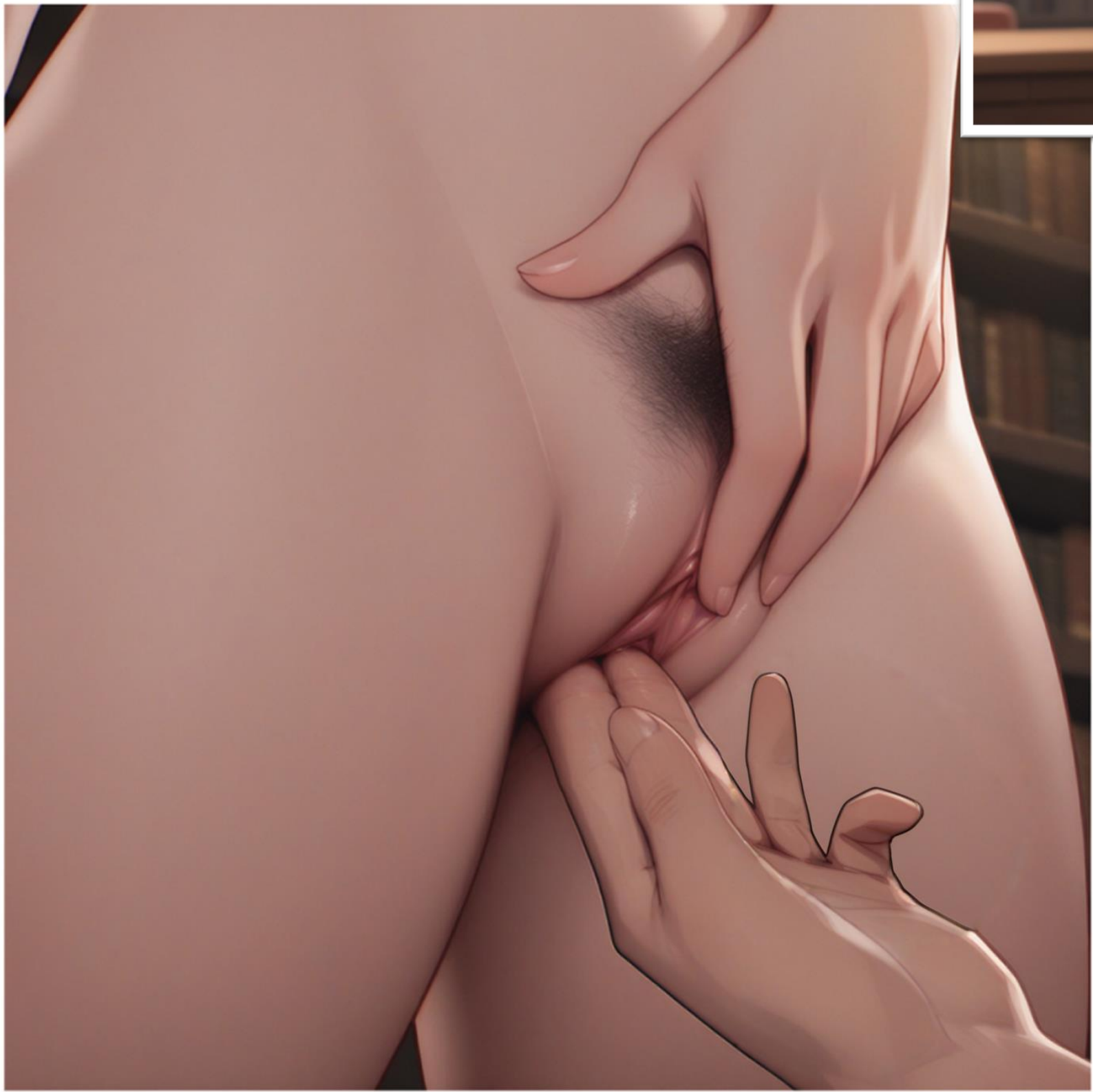
How about it?  
Wanna play with  
a real woman's  
pussy?





I finger Mrs. Roberts down below while making out up top until she moans too much for proper kissing.

Moan



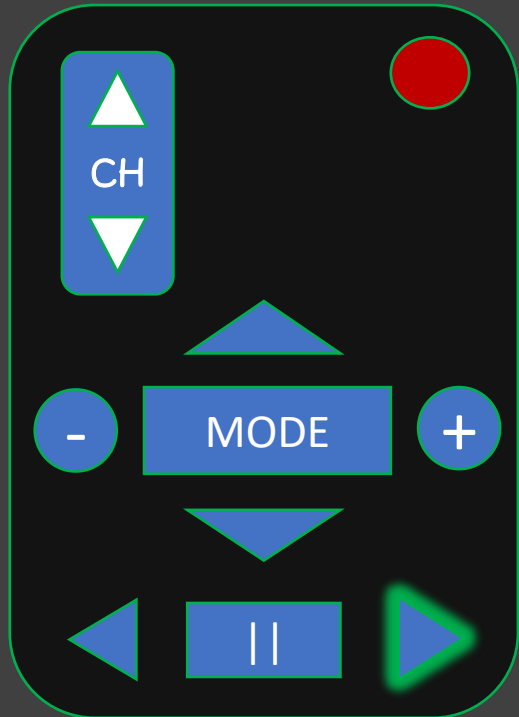


I intensify my finger  
banging her, and soon have  
the mature librarian  
scream in orgasm

I'm  
cumming!



fap  
fap  
fap





As Mrs. Roberts sinks to her feet with spasming legs, Sophia comes up with a great proposition.



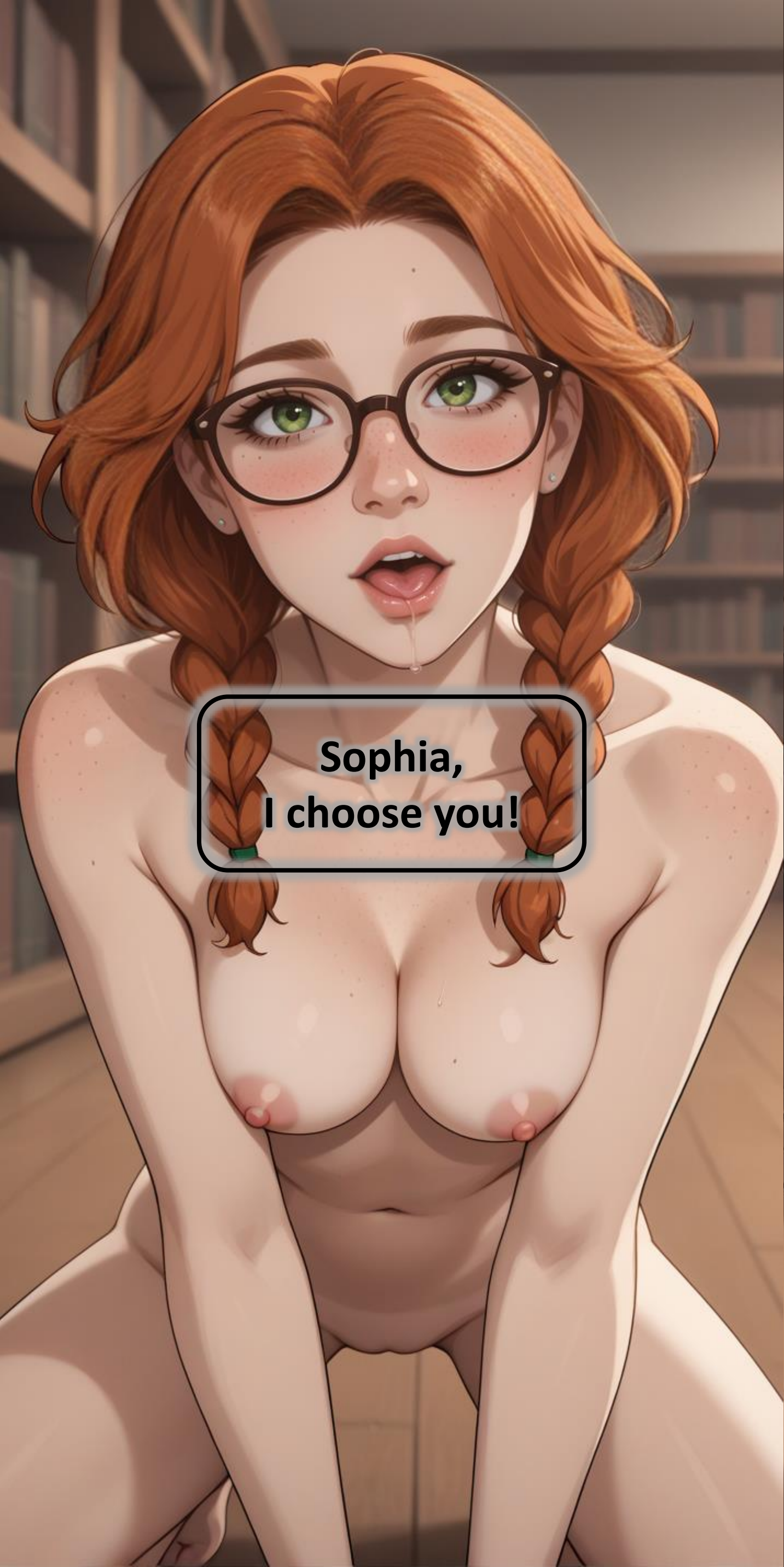
You've been so good to us. Now we should help you out!

Let's fuck!

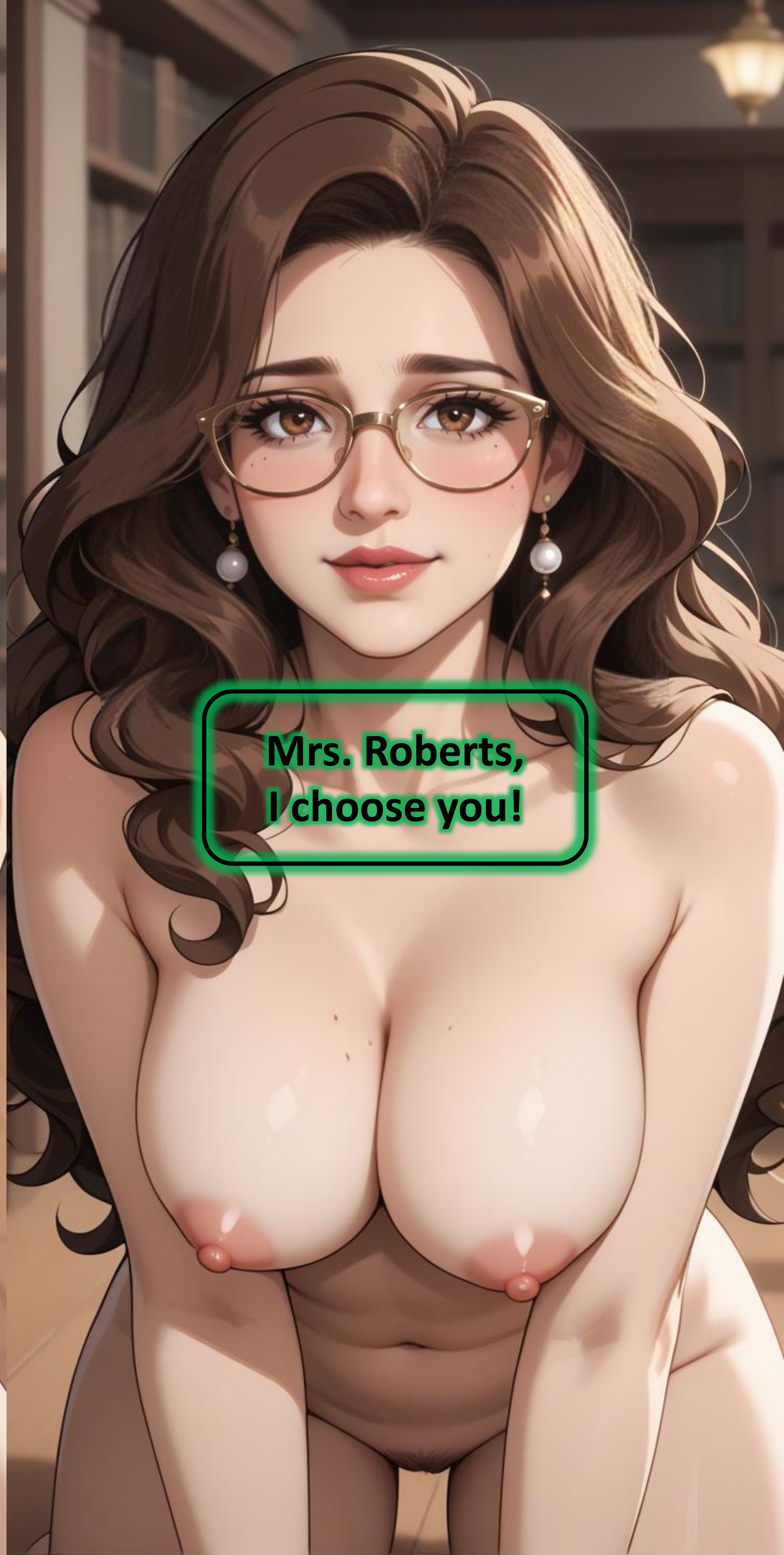
Oh, wow!  
You really have magic hands.  
\*giggle\*

Blowjob!





Sophia,  
I choose you!

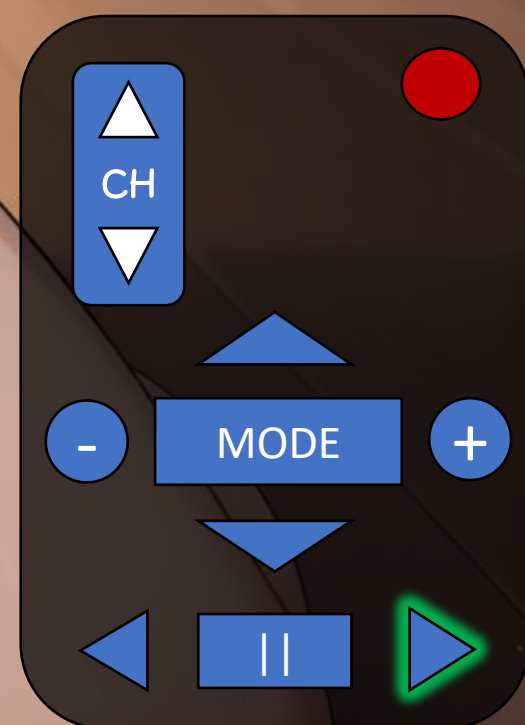


Mrs. Roberts,  
I choose you!



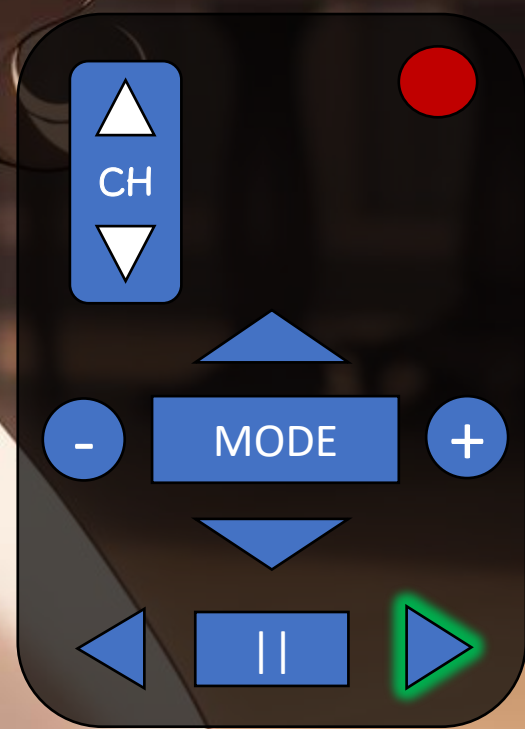
BJ: Mrs. Roberts

A Blowjob?  
Yes, dear!





Mrs. Roberts crawls over  
to my dangling cock...





And starts  
licking it eagerly.

slurp

▲  
CH  
▼

-

MODE

+

◀

||

▶

●



She starts with long  
licks along my shaft.



Liiiiick

▲

CH

▼

-

MODE

+

▶

⏸

▶



Before wrapping her  
lips around it...



mhhhh

▲  
CH  
▼

-

MODE

+

◀

||

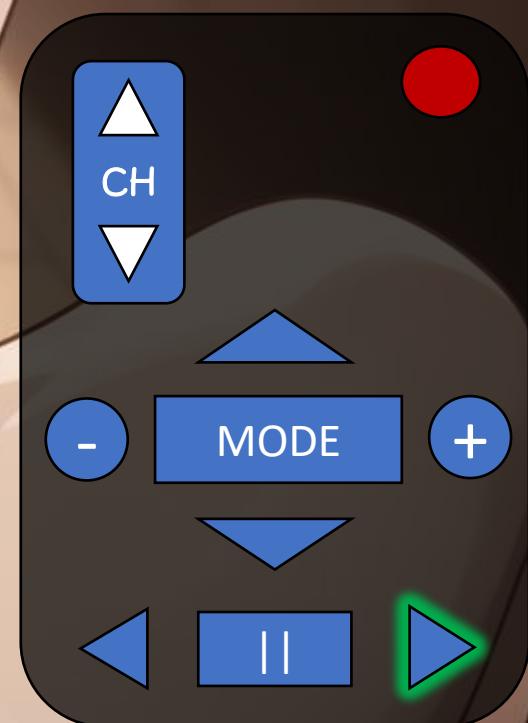
▶

●



And bobbing up...

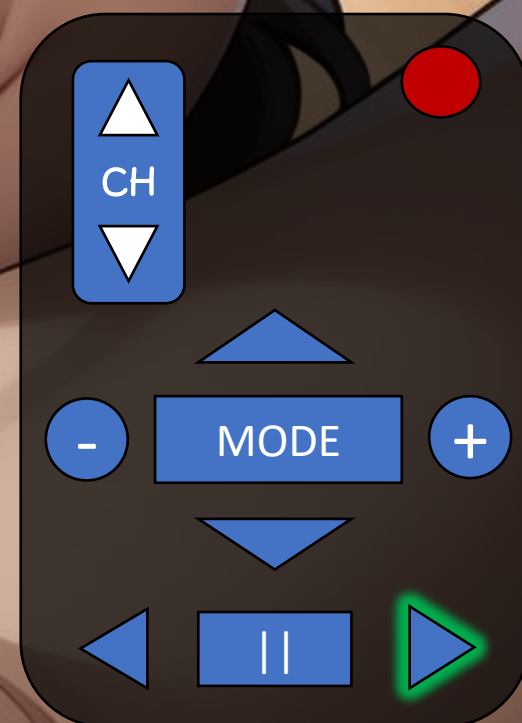
suck





And down like a real pornstar...

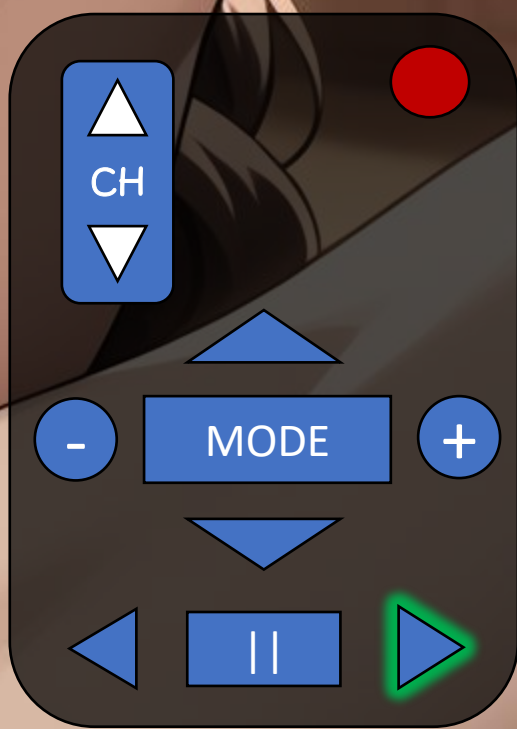
SUCK





Slurpy sloppy sounds...

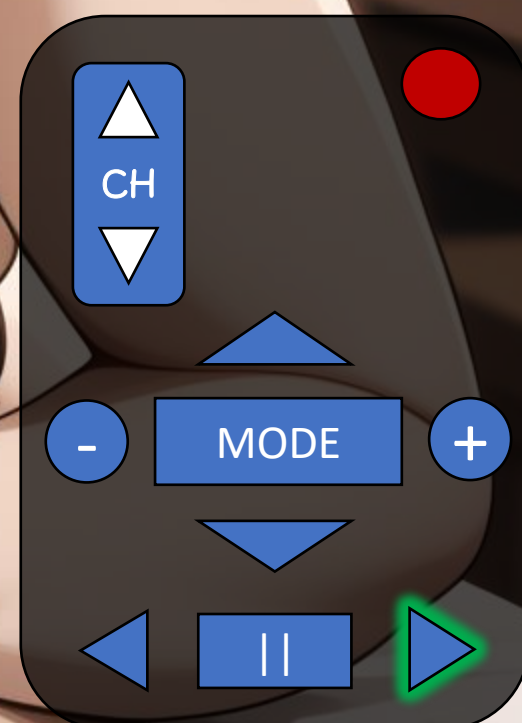
Slllluurp





Eye contaCt!

Mhhhhhh





It felt amazing!



suck  
suck  
suck

▲  
CH  
▼

▶

◀

||

▶

+

-

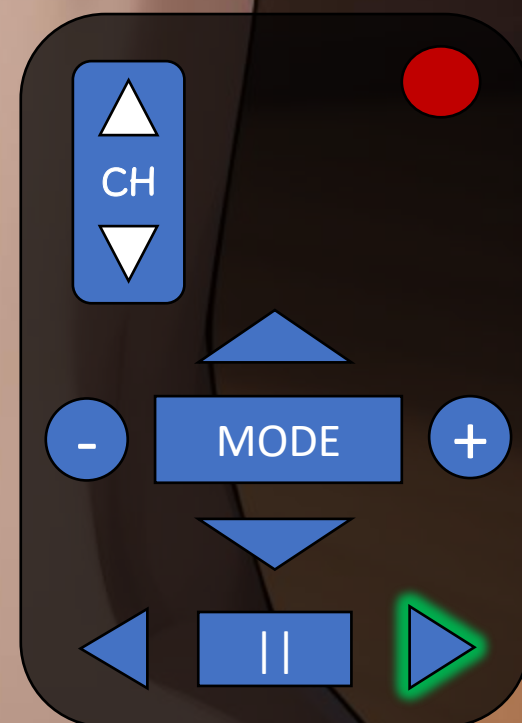
MODE

●



And when I felt my  
climax getting closer,  
I grabbed her head  
and shoved her deep  
onto my cock.

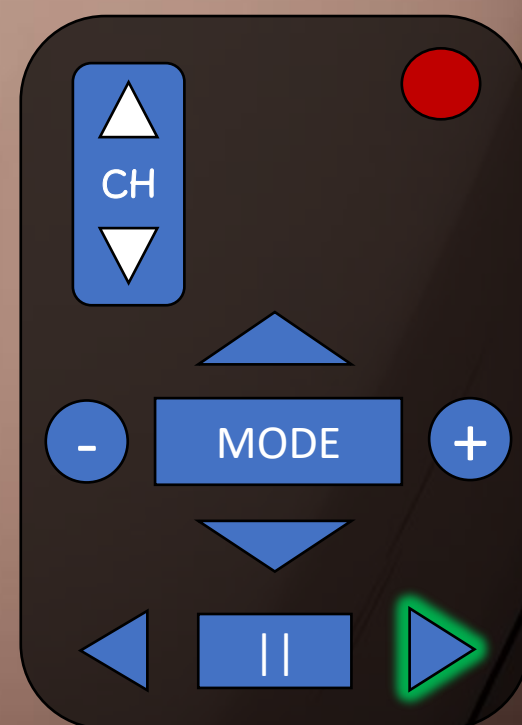
GAK





She does not resist  
and welcomes my  
cock in her throat.

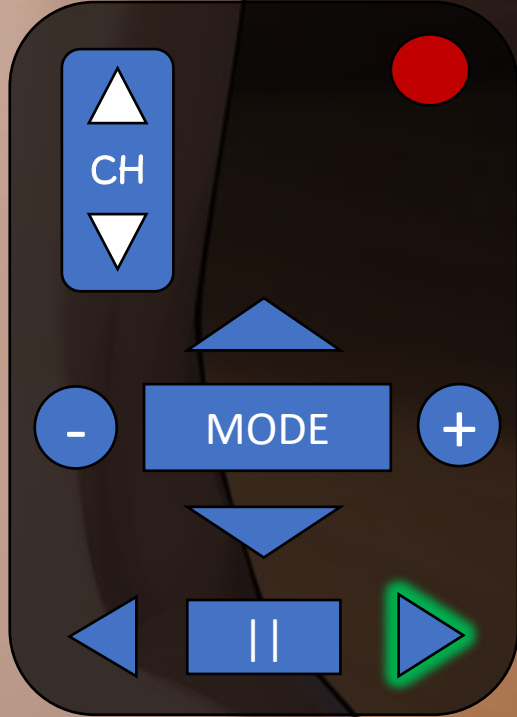
GAK





Fuck, this feels amazing!  
Almost there!

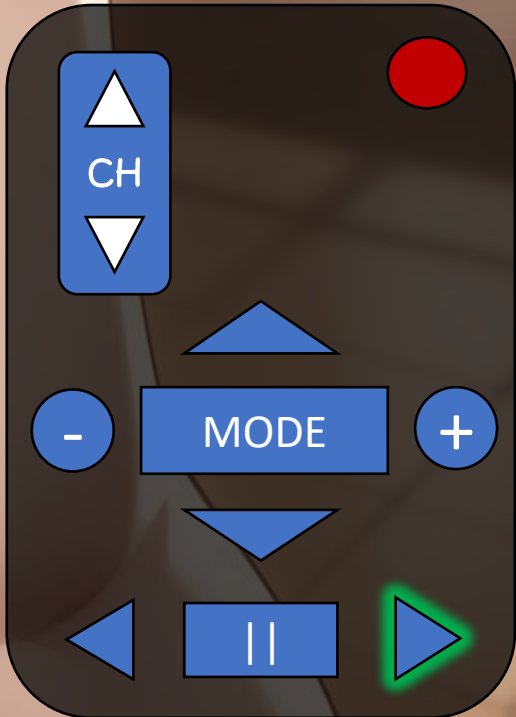
drip





I pull out as I feel  
my balls stirring...

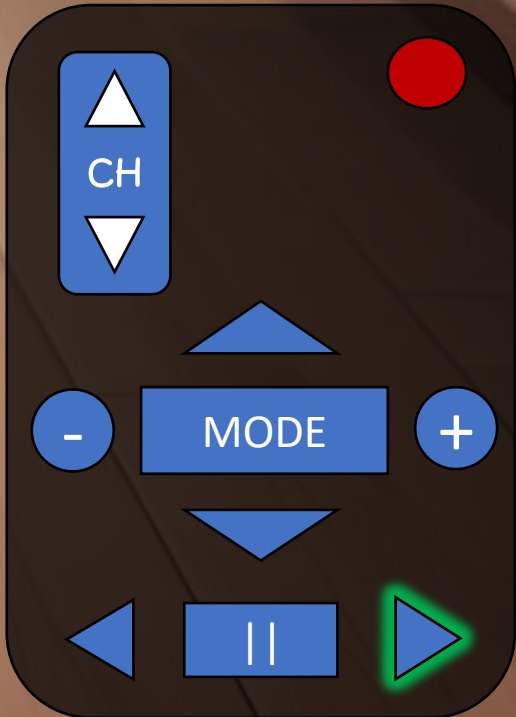
I want your  
cum! **Cover**  
me in your  
sticky baby  
batter!





I shoot my load all over  
face and tits.

Wow!  
Young men  
can cum a  
lot. *\*giggle\**

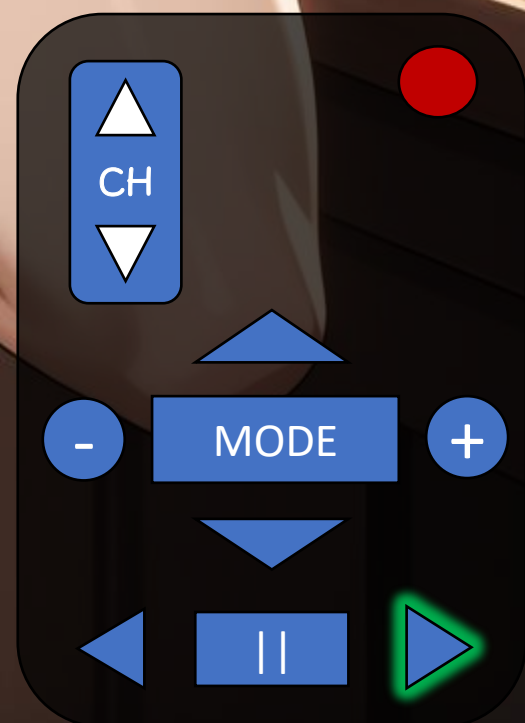






We can do  
this any time  
you want.

I love the  
feeling of  
your sticky  
cum on my  
skin.

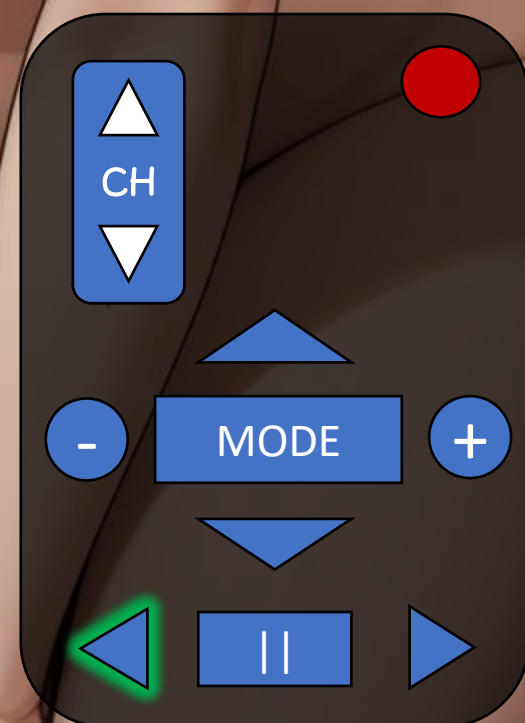




The porn channel was nice... but it was time to return to the real world...

You look delicious like that, Mrs. Robets.

But next time, please share.

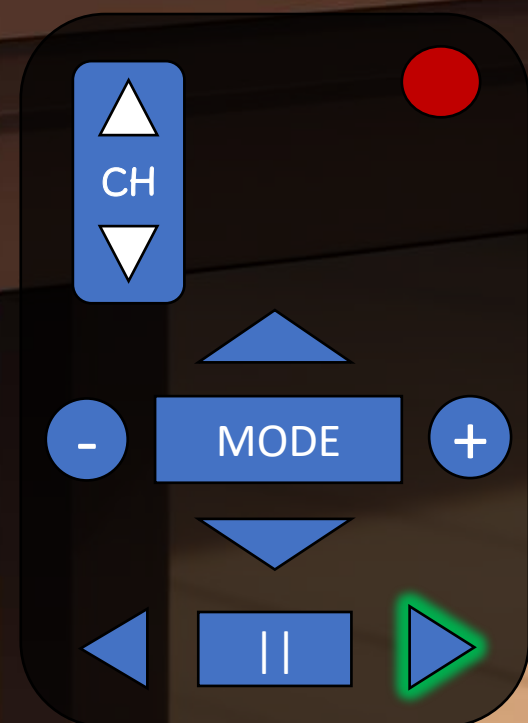








Sophia and I continue our study session as if nothing had happened, but of course my thoughts are drifting back to our little sexy adventure just now 😊.







Hello, Hexxet here,

Thanks for reading! This was the preview version of “Remote Controlled” showcasing one possible walkthrough. The full comic book is over 500 pages long, offers various options to interact with the girls in the shown path and also offers some more paths. Like the “Turn Sophia into a Bimbo Path” 😊.

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