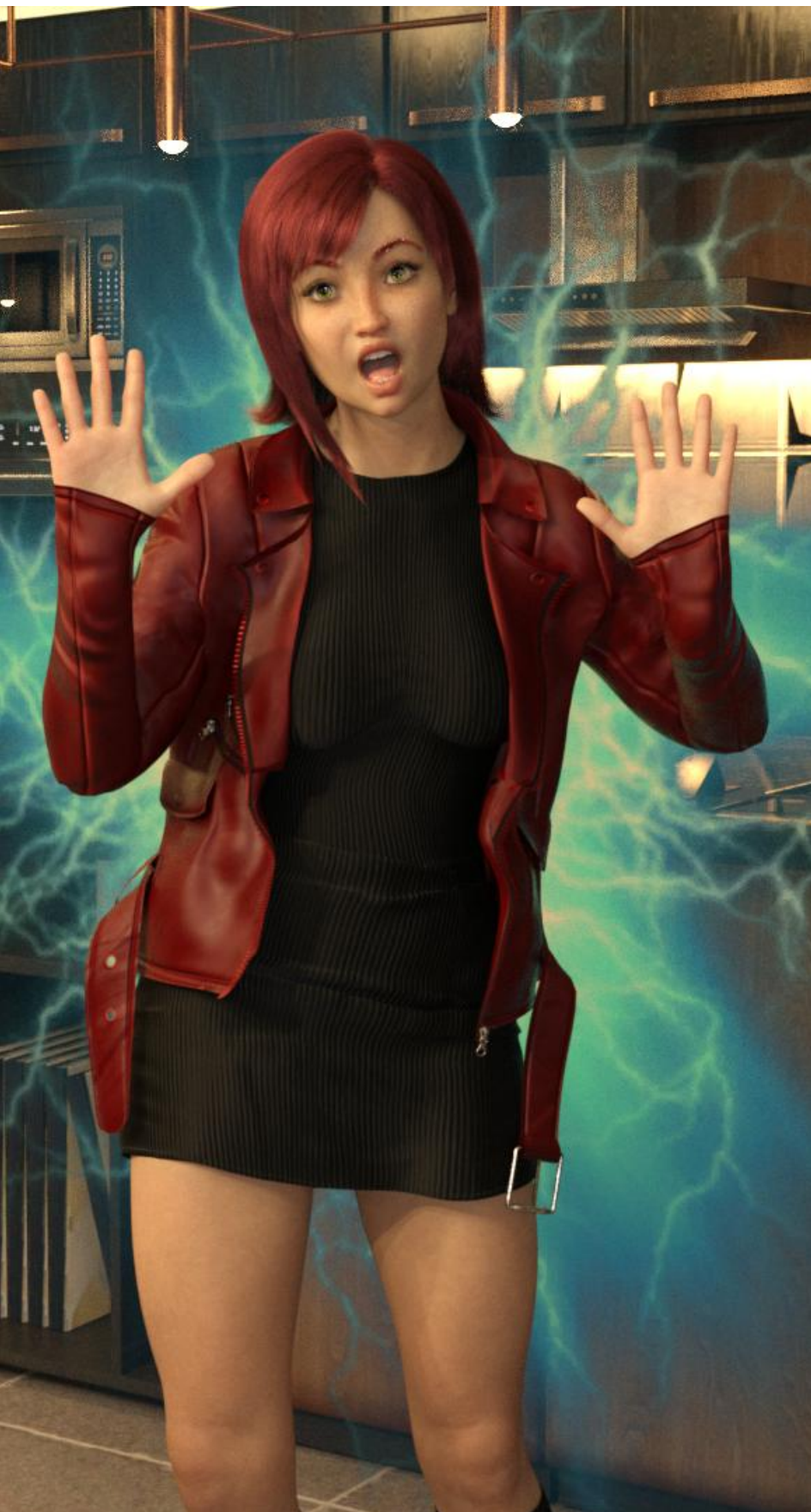


A Hexxet's Comics Commission
The Personality Gun
Commissioned by Namot



Hexxet's Magic Comics

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It's almost Halloween, and Clarissa and her best friend, Velia are sitting at the big dining table planning their party.



Who else should we invite?

Vadim!

And he's Vadim's best friend. So it would increase chances of Vadim coming...

Hm...
Marco is kinda cool...ish.

Yes, yes.
I got you the first time you said that.

I mean aside from your secret crush...





How about the Décor? Do we have enough pumpkins?



Who do you think you are talking to?

The garden house is stacked to the brim with pumpkins... fake tombstones, zombie hands...

Nice!
Our party will be remembered for years to come!

As the girls keep planning, their landlady Erika returns home.

Damn... they look cheery.

Hello, Mrs. Williams!

Damn, she looks hot for a forty-year-old.

Nice outfit!
We are just checking the last details for the big Halloween party!





I won't have this house trashed by a horde of drunk teenagers!

You can't do that!

We've already prepared so much!



We told our friends!



Sorry, girls.
This is my last word.



We'll behave-
Promise!



And with that, Erika,
withdraws to her bedroom...

No
means
NO!

Please, Mrs.
Williams!

Please
reconsider!







This
sucks...

So, much
money spent on
pumpkins now
rotting for no
reason...



Huh?

Who might
that be?

Ding

Dong

Still depressed about having their party cancelled, the girls stand up and answer the door...



But as they open...

Huh?
Nobody's
there...

Look, Vel, it's
a package...



Addressed
to us?





Hurry up.
What's in
there?



Huh...
Weird!



Who'd send us
a toy gun?







You mean
like this?

click



Never P





What
the...

As Velia is hit by the strange beam, her sentence breaks off, and she is engulfed in a strange static light...



Her clothes become more and more transparent...



Until they fade out completely...



And then... Velia starts to
change!



White fabric forms around her...
and a hat like thing fades into
reality atop her head?



It's a nurse uniform!











Hm... you are not feeling too hot. So, it should not be a fever.

Maybe you ate something bad...

There must be a reverse option! Please!



But don't you worry! Nurse Velia will get you back to full health in no time!



Oh, thank god!







Huh?

Please let
this work!

Again, the beam
hits Velia...



And a moment later,
she is back in her
original appearance..





Remember
what? 2

1 You don't
remember?



The girls keep talking about the strange device, obviously confused and flustered...

This is crazy!

Who'd send us something like this?

And what's it even for?





A woman with vibrant red hair and green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark grey ribbed top under a red leather jacket. She is sitting at a wooden table, with her right hand raised to her chin in a thoughtful pose. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a tiled backsplash.

And seeing Mrs. Williams in a skimpy party outfit might be pretty hot...

We just zap her into someone who's okay with it.

That... could actually work...

A woman with blonde hair tied back is sitting at a wooden table. She is wearing a black corset-style top with silver buckles and a heart-shaped brooch. She has a surprised or excited expression on her face. On the table in front of her is a futuristic red and silver device. The background is a simple wall with a framed picture of a city.

Duh!
To have our party, of course!



But we really shouldn't.

Who knows what it would do to her.

Come on, Vel!
We need that party!

And we can turn her back afterwards just like you!





A little bit later...

Hungry...



Let's see...

Hey, Mrs. Williams!



gasp



Let's talk about that party some more.

We'll behave!
We'll be super well-behaved for a whole month.
Okay?



Please, Mrs. Williams!

sigh
There will be no party!





Stop
it!

This really
means a lot
to us!

I told you Vel,
she won't listen
to reason.



There will
be no party!



Why are you
doing this to
us?!

Yeah. Cause shouting at her will work...

It's for the best!

Is not!

turn









Watch where you
point that thing,
even if it's just...





Her professional business clothes grow transparent...



And vanish completely – leaving her naked for a moment...

40 years



Her body starts to tighten. Her face becomes smoother, losing some wrinkles...

25 years



She loses an inch or two...

20 years



And her breasts grow smaller,
but perkier.

18 years



New material forms around her
body - fading into reality...



A micro skirt and a loose red top!





Howdy!



So Cool!



Are you
alright, Mrs.
Williams?

Holy Shit!
She is super
hot as a teen!



Cringe!
Don't call me
that! That makes
me sound old!

Call me
Erika!

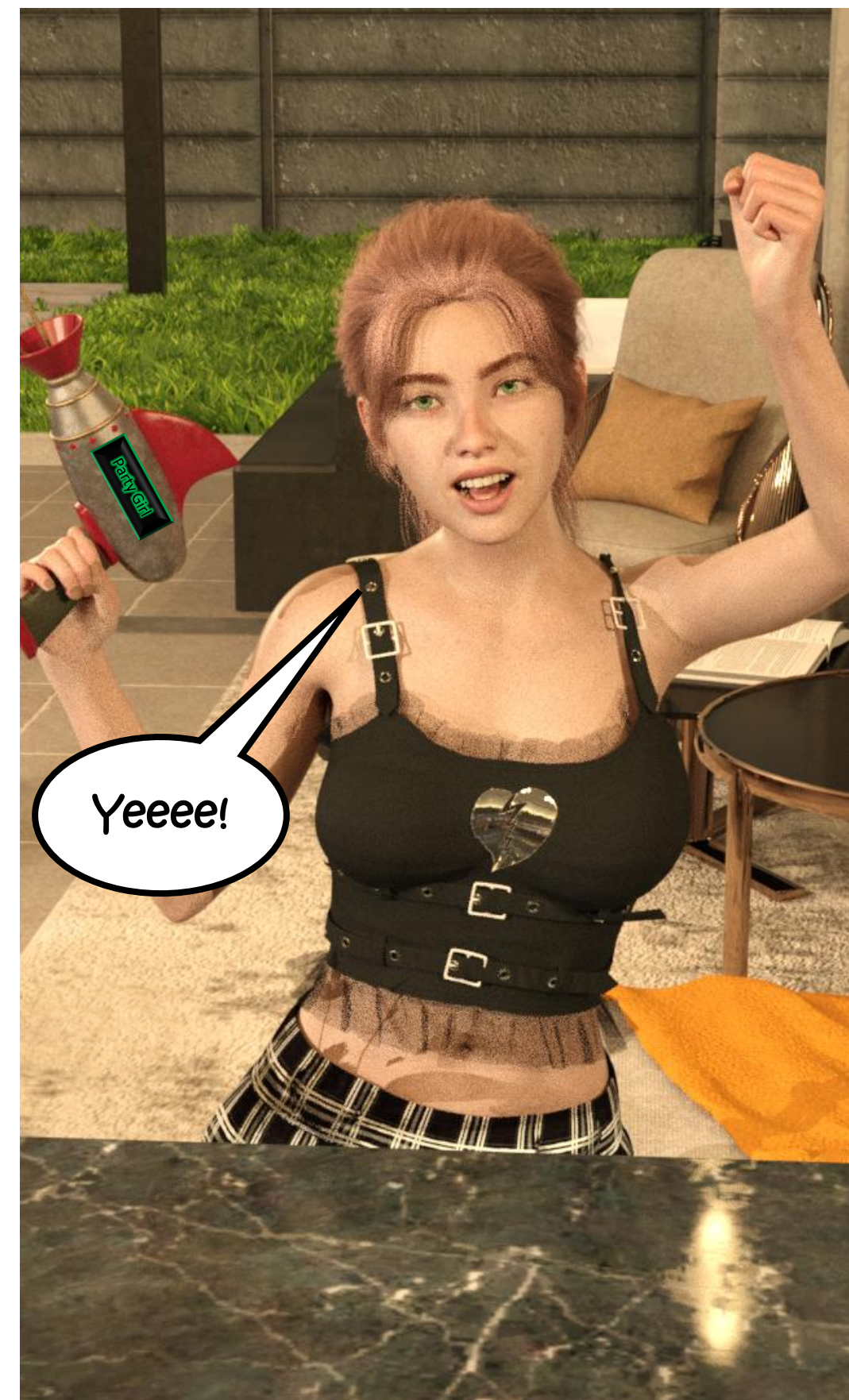


giggle
Will do,
Erika.

A woman with short red hair is standing in a modern, brightly lit hallway. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder crop top with a yellow graphic and a black, ruffled skirt. She has one hand on her hip and the other near her face, looking upwards with a surprised expression. The background features large, metallic letters and a glass railing.

So, what were we
talking about,
girls?





To be continued...



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

And so that personality-changing ray gun saved the day and the Halloween Party. The girls will have their party, turn Erika back afterwards, and everything will be fine, right? Right? RIGHT?! (Two more chapters are planned for this story ^^)

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