

THE REALITY ALTERING GUN



~60 pages

Hello, Hexxet here,

This comic is a collab between “Thehypno7ist” and me. We thought the script up together, he made the graphics, and I did the texting.

Disclaimer

This comic is a work of fiction intended for adult audiences (18+). All characters are fictional, digitally created, and are over 18 years old. The events, scenarios, and themes — including those involving transformation, or altered states — are entirely fictional and are not intended to reflect real-world actions, beliefs, or events. Any apparent lack of consent is purely a narrative element within this fictional setting and is not meant to reflect acceptable behavior in real life.

By accessing this material, you confirm you are of legal age in your jurisdiction and understand the fictional nature of the content. This comic contains only fictional content. No likenesses of real individuals were used or referenced. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

If you like this comic you can find more stuff and support either of us on Patreon:

<https://www.patreon.com/Thehypno7ist>

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



What a shitty day...

Ten hours of work at the office...

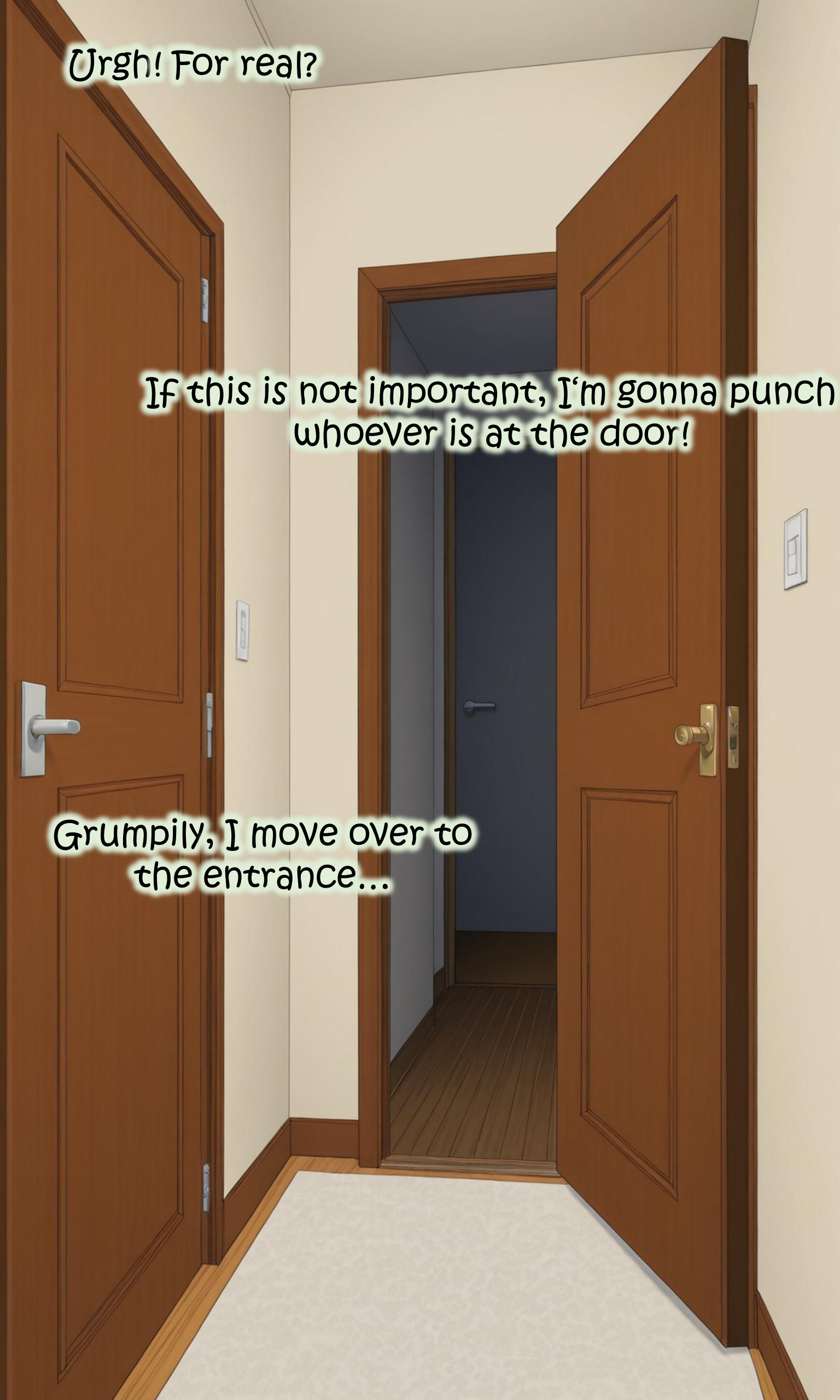
One hour driving in...
One hour back...

I'm spent!
All I wanna do as I come home ...

...is sink into my sofa and rel...

Ding

Dong

A hallway with light-colored walls and a white carpet. On the left, a wooden door is open, revealing a white door handle and a light switch on the wall. In the center, a doorway leads to a dark room. On the right, another wooden door is open, showing a brass doorknob and a light switch. The floor is covered with a white carpet, and the walls are a light cream color.

Urgh! For real?

If this is not important, I'm gonna punch whoever is at the door!

Grumpily, I move over to the entrance...

But what is that?!



As I open the door,
nobody is there...

Just this package...

*Have a fun life.
Live the dream!
Toodles!*

Strange, I didn't order
anything...

I take the box
inside...

And open it...

A toy gun?

Weird...



And... instructions...

The Reality Altering Gun

1. *Aim at target*
2. *Speak target destiny*
3. *Pull the trigger*

*Target will be altered to
match the stated destiny.*

Oh, boy... what a joke...



I don't have time for some
stupid toy...

I put it on a shelf next to
the door...

Cause I'm too lazy to throw it
away right away...

And I head back into my living
room...

Where I turn on my
Stereo 3000 system...

And listen to some
awesome music.

Finally, some peace and...





Oh, for fucks sake!

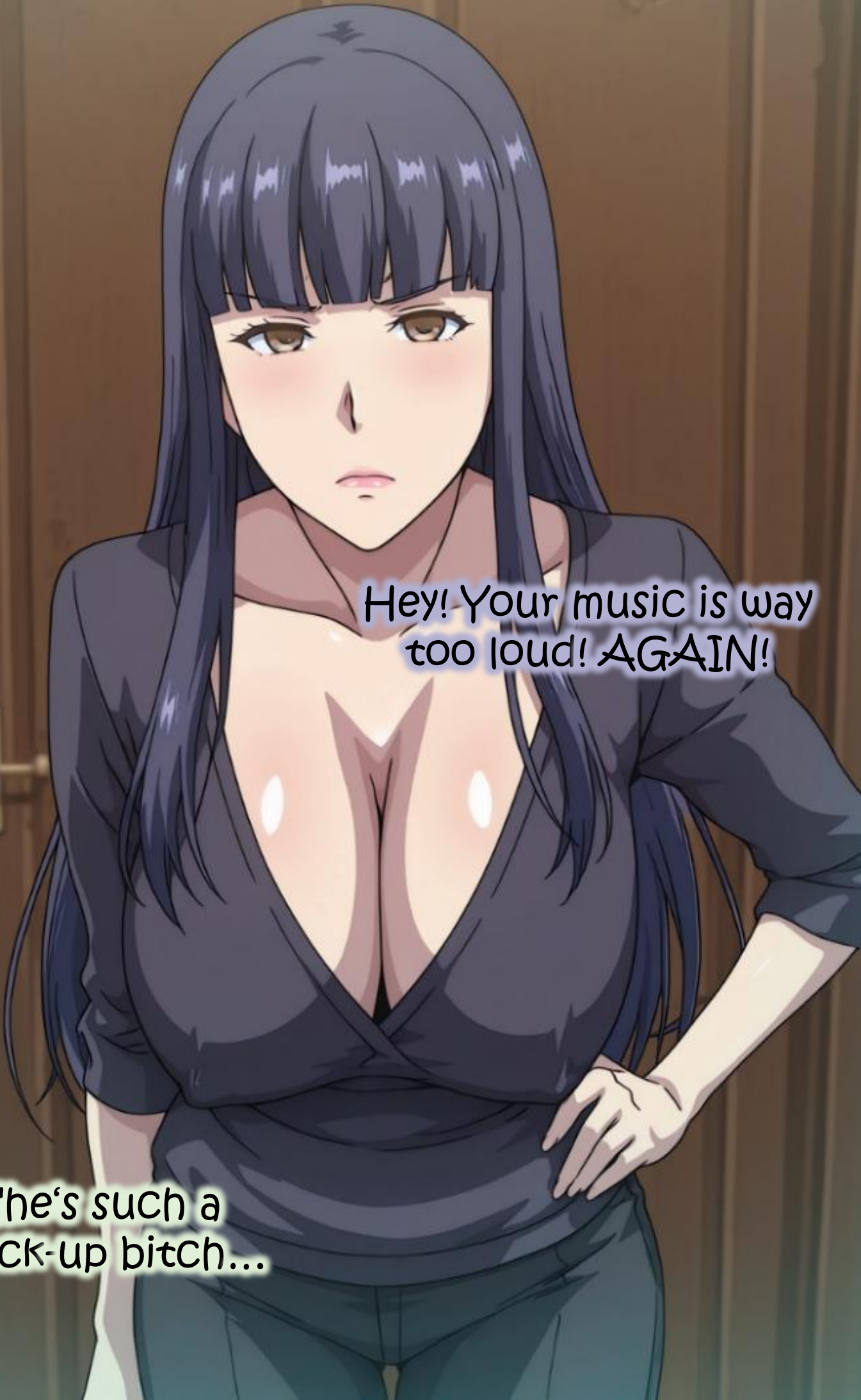
What now?!

Again, I get on my feet and
trot to the door...

It's my neighbour... urgh!

Hey! Your music is way
too loud! AGAIN!

She's such a
stuck-up bitch...



Yeah, yeah...

I turn it
down a
little...

Turn it down for real,
or I'm calling the cops!

Okay, okay!
Jeez...



She turns around and walks away...

God. I hate this woman...

Why do I have to live next to Miss Sensitive Ears?



As a joke, I pick up the toy gun I
left there before...

Take aim...



And whisper...

Huh?

Party slut!



I'm kinda shocked when the toy
gun emits a ray of light...

moan



My neighbour is engulfed in a
bright pink light...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, long-sleeved dress, stands in a doorway. She is looking back over her right shoulder towards a bright pink light source that is engulfing a figure in the background. The light creates a strong lens flare effect. The scene is set in a room with a wooden door and a blue rug.

And I'm already preparing for her harsh
words that are sure to come...

But... as the light fades...

Huh?

...rather than
facing an angry
woman...

I'm faced with this
view instead!!

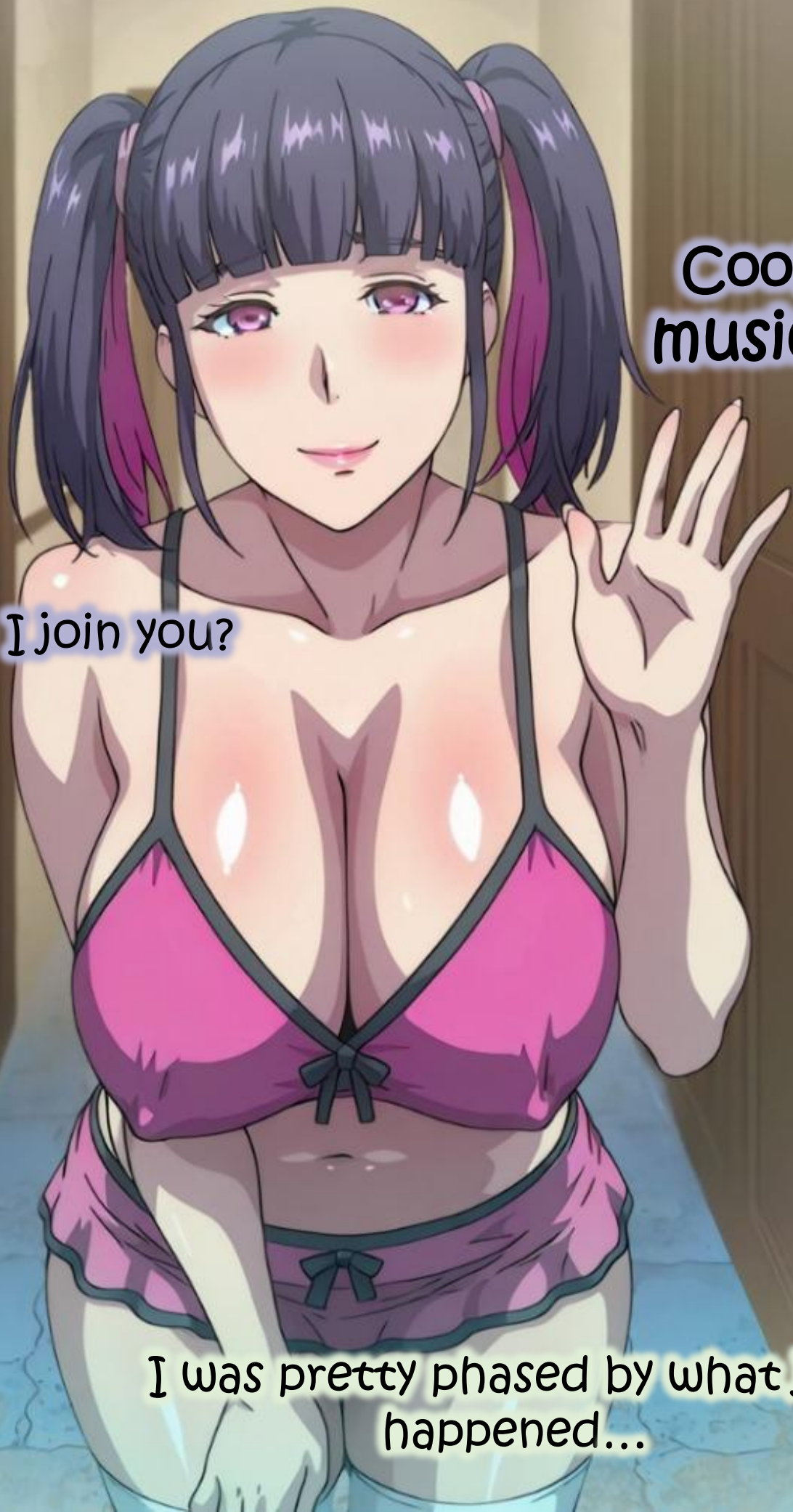


Oh, hey
there!

Cool
music!

Can I join you?

I was pretty phased by what just
happened...



But you don't say no to tits like that
inviting themselves to your apartment!

Beer?

Oh, yes,
please!

Alcohol really
gets me going!
giggle



She wasn't lying!

singing

One beer and my
neighbour was
butt naked...

Shaking what she
got to the music...



And she got a lot
to show off!

moan

Dancing gets
me really horny,
you know?

drip



The bedroom?

Yes! Lead
the way!



I would be lying if I said I hadn't
dreamt about her before...

But dreaming and doing...
Two very different things!

What are you
waiting for?



Indeed...
what was I waiting for?!

slurp



moan



moan

Ohhh, You
feel so big
inside of
me!

fap

fap

Oh, yes!

I'm...

I'm...

I'm
CUMMING!

spasm

shake



After her orgasm, I told her I wanted
to cum on her face – she was eager
to comply!

Oh, wow!

lick

You came
a lot!



What a night!

Getting it on with my busty,
annoying neighbour?

Holy moly!

And all thanks to that little
toy gun?... Wow!

That was fun!

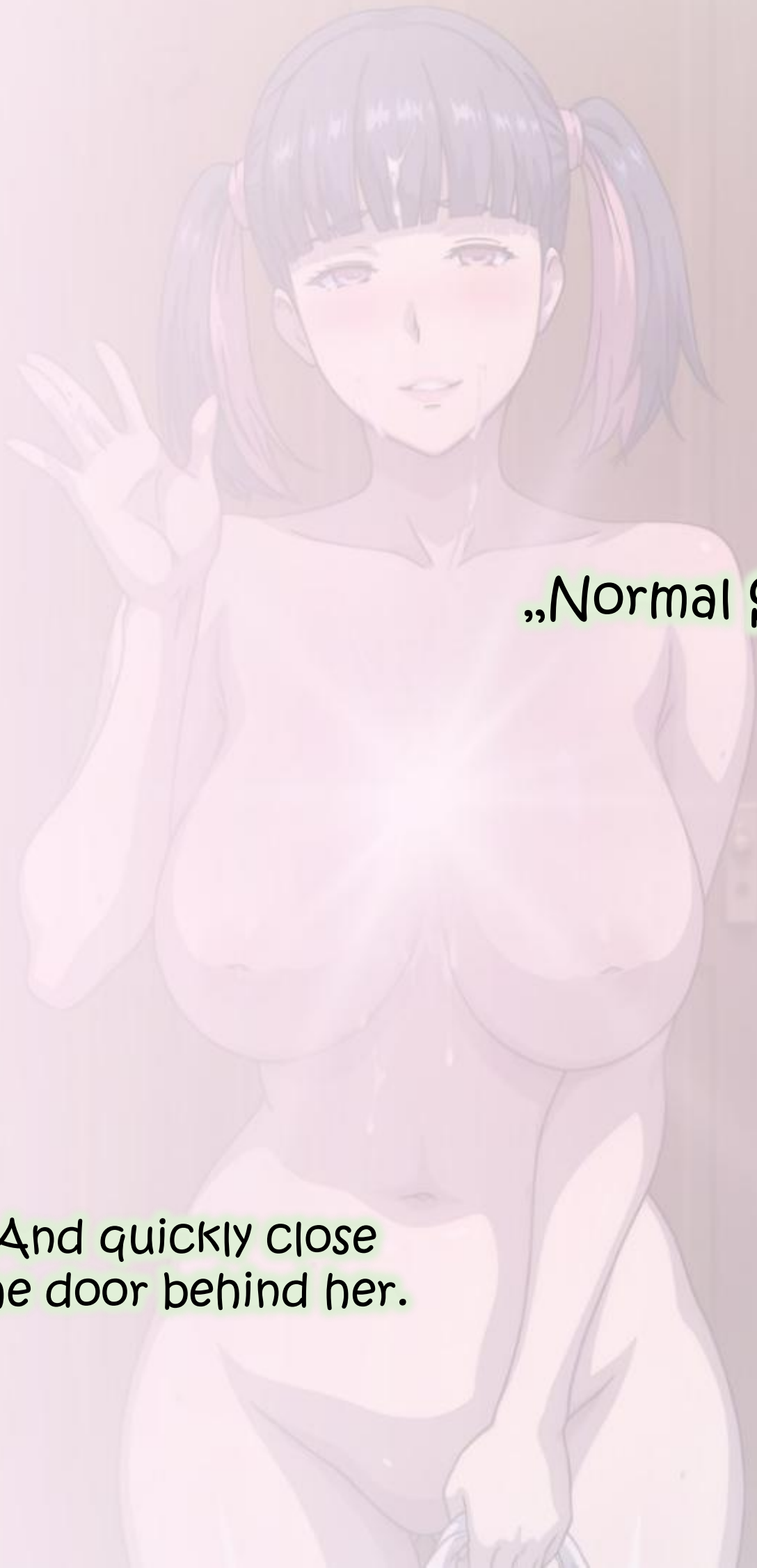


We should
totally hang
out more
often!

As she is saying her goodbyes, I aim
the toy gun at her once more...

„Normal Self“

And quickly close
the door behind her.



Huh?

Where...
What is going
on?





I did hear my neighbour gasp through the
closed door...

But she does not seem to be
coming back.

And I'm getting tired.

All that „partying“ sure was exhausting
chuckle

As I turn off the lights for the
night and get into bed...

My thoughts drift to her...

Asking myself what she might be
thinking, finding herself naked,
covered in cum in front of my
doorstep...

What is this sticky...

lick

Is that cum?



Awwww!

My head
hurts!

When did I
get drunk?



Shit!

Where did I leave
my clothes?

Where was I even?

I hope nobody
saw me enter
the building...
like this...



I wake up the next day...

Feeling good...

But way too late!

I jump out of bed and throw on some clothes...

I need to get to work!

For a moment, my thoughts drift back to that weird dream about fucking my neighbour I had tonight...



Then my eyes fall upon the pink toy gun!!



Was it... not a dream?

Lost in thought, my feet find their way towards my workplace on their own... toy gun in my pocket...

I arrive at work and quickly
head to my cubicle.

Maybe nobody has
noticed I'm la...

Hey you!
My office,
now!

Arg... fuck!





knock *knock*

Boss?

Ah, yes.
Please, come in.

I hope you slept well
tonight...

I'm sorry, Mrs. Williams...
It won't happen again...



You are damn right,
**IT WONT HAPPEN
AGAIN!**



Not only are
you late, but
your recent
reports are
few and
lacking as
well!

How many
times have
you been
late now?

Don't answer
that!

Enough is enough!!
The company will not
tolerate any more...

Hey!
What are you...

Bimbo Secretary!

ZAP

[illegible]

„Please, let it not have been a dream!“, I
pray to the heavens as I pull the trigger
on my boss...

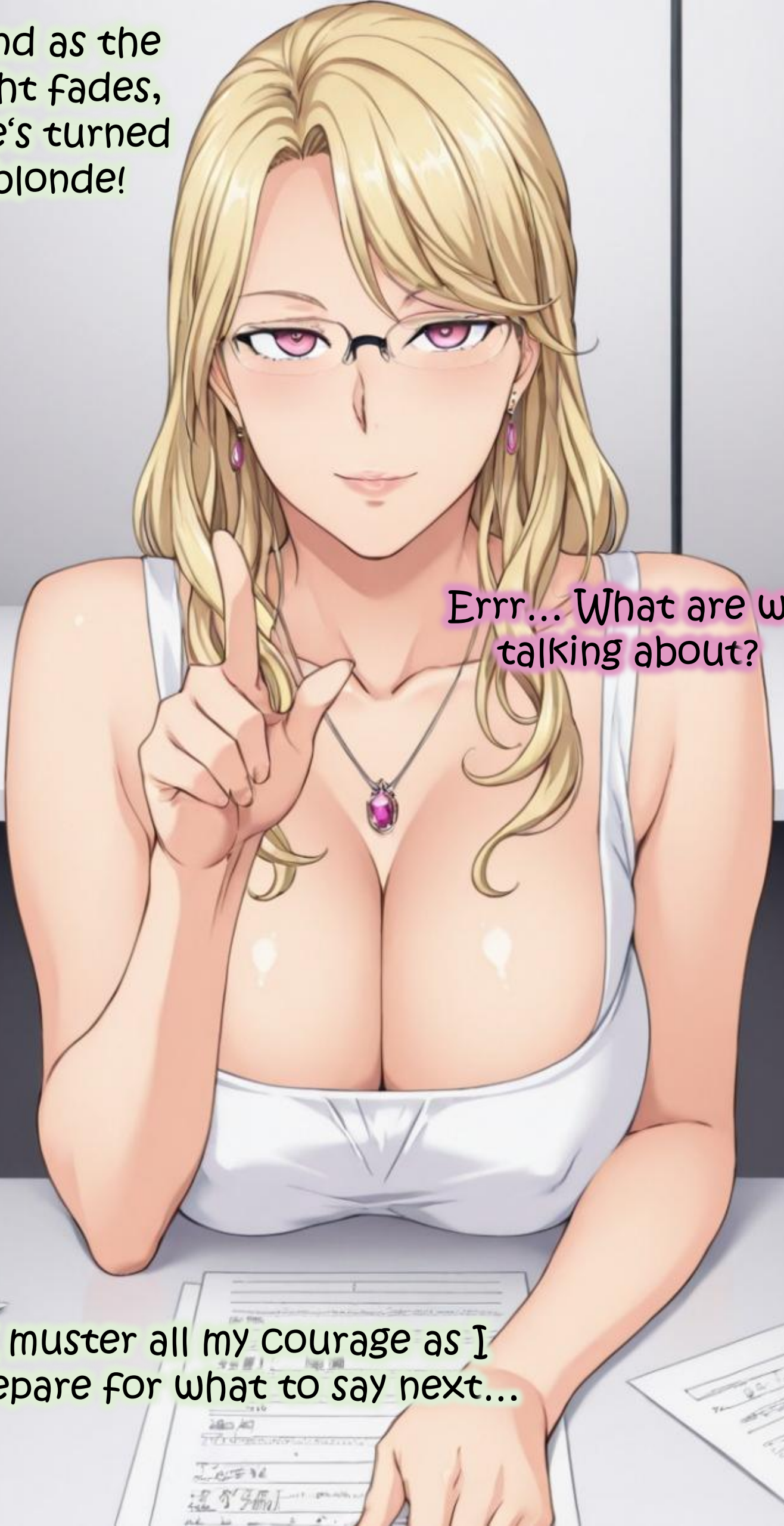
And really, a pink light engulfs her... just
like my neighbour last night!



And as the
light fades,
she's turned
blonde!

Errr... What are we
talking about?

I muster all my courage as I
prepare for what to say next...



I was asking
why you are in
my chair, Gina!

Oh, my!
I'm so sorry!



I don't know what
came over me there,
boss. I'm sorry!

Is there anything
you need from me?

It was hilarious! My otherwise feisty boss
reduced to an obedient dumb blonde bimbo!

I take in the view
for a good long
minute before
telling her to
fetch me a
coffee.



Yes, boss!
Your morning coffee
coming right up.

Demurely, Gina nods towards
me, and walks away...

She returns
three minutes
later, with my
mug in hand!



plop

I think I could get
used to this...

chuckle

Is there
anything else
you need,
boss?

jiggle

bounce



Indeed,
there was!
He-he!

SLURP



What a
load, boss!

I'm glad I
can help you
relieve your
stress.

Oh, my.
You are still
hard?



Of course, you can fuck
the stress out of me.





I've gotta say...
I've never been
so productive
at work.

moan

Alternating
between fucking
my „boss“ and
working on my
reports...



And time
flew by!

You really have
great stamina,
boss!



Good work,
Gina!

Happy to be at
your service,
boss!

Now, please clean up
and sit down in... my
chair.



Obediently, Gina
sits down and looks
up to me...

What's this
about, boss?

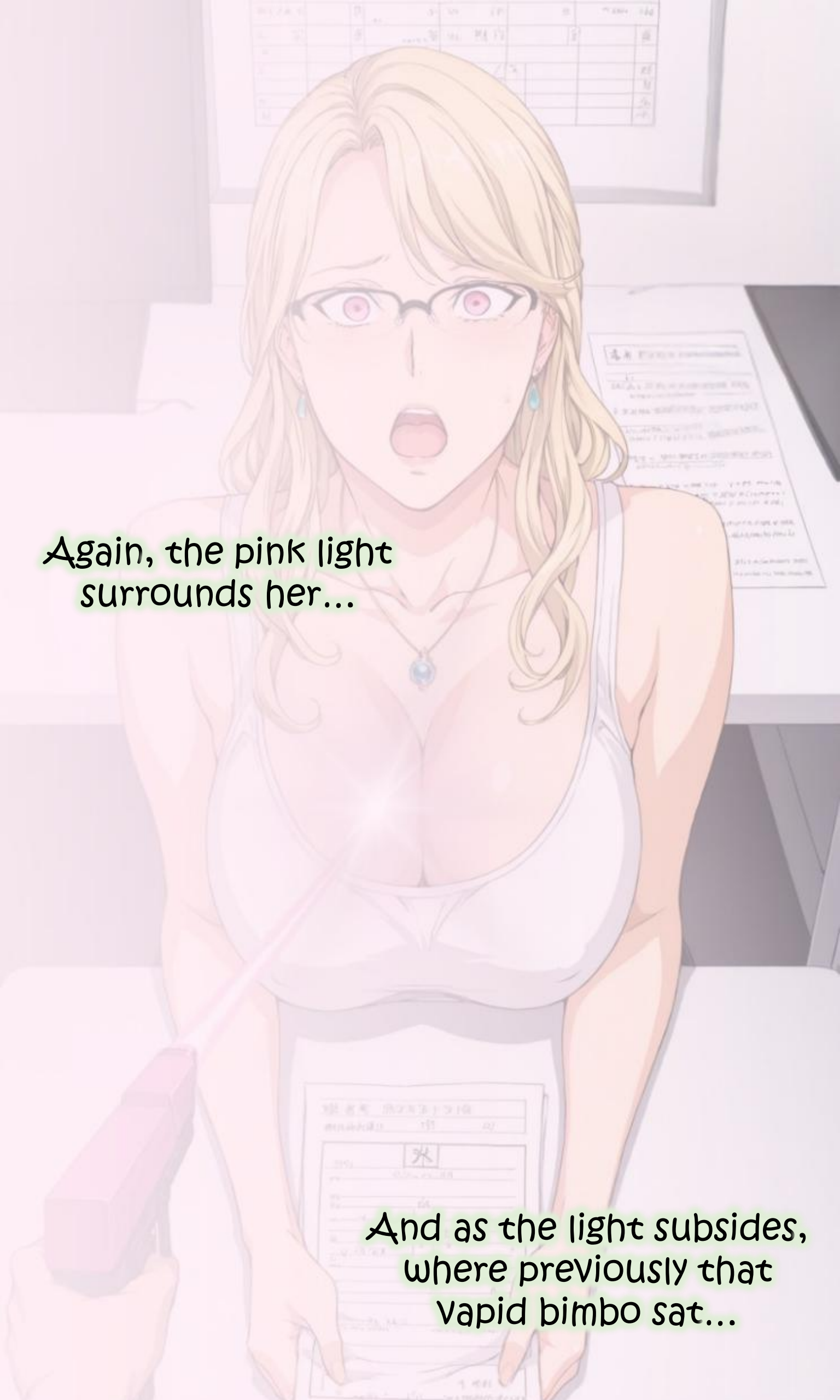


I aim the
reality gun at
her and pull
the trigger.

Ijikkkk

ZAP





Again, the pink light
surrounds her...

And as the light subsides,
where previously that
vapid bimbo sat...

My old grumpy
boss is back in
business...

Urgh...
What... were we
talking about?

I guess you wanted to
compliment me on my reports
being all there on time?

次定永報

附 報人み

前日人バいふて、(仕事あつても、
比口緒花、新報新聞人。

次定永報

スホー、コメ、
新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

新報新聞人。

Your reports?

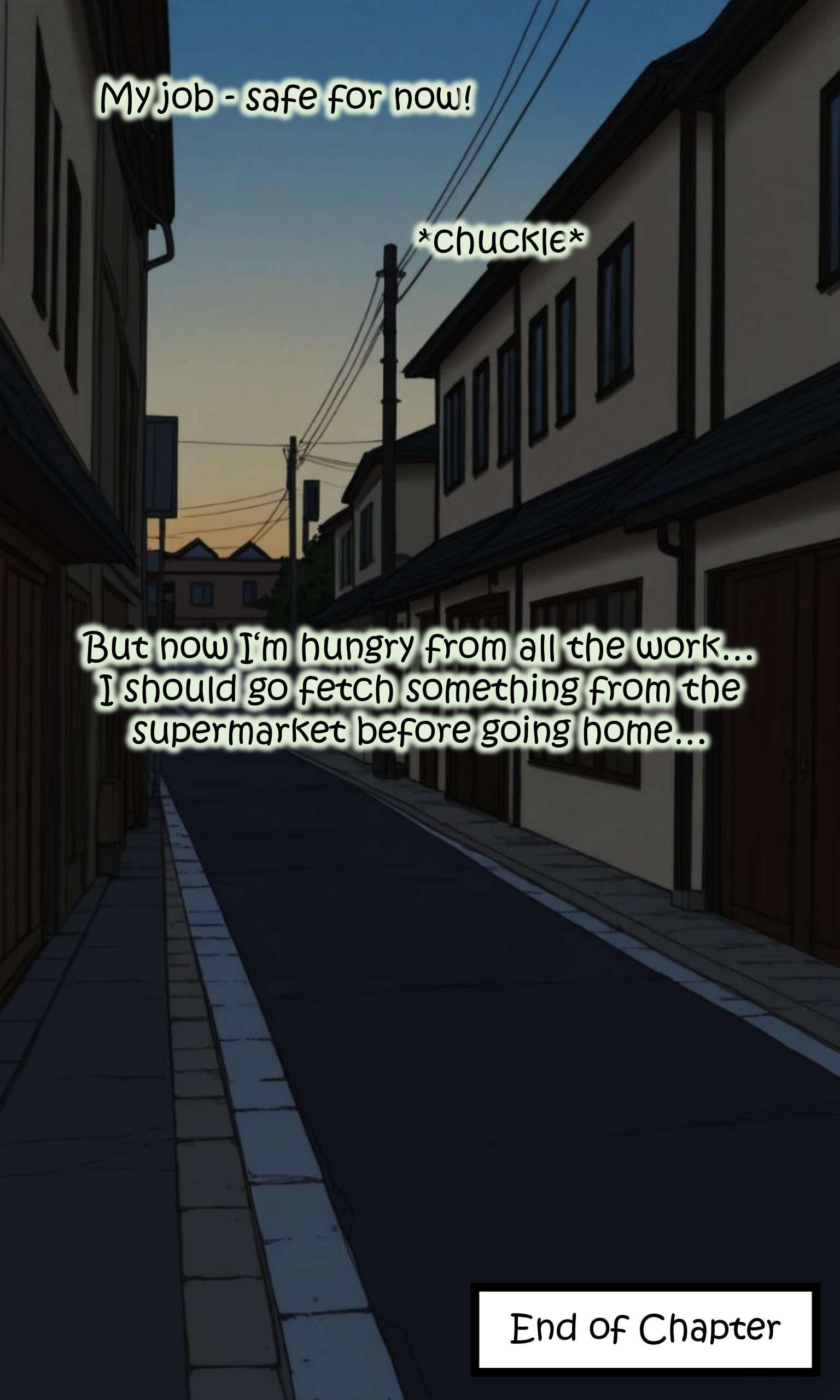
Your reports...
they... are all
here...



HOW?

I... err... yes....
Good work!

With a smug smile, I exit my confused boss's office and then the building.



My job - safe for now!

chuckle

But now I'm hungry from all the work...
I should go fetch something from the
supermarket before going home...

End of Chapter

Thanks for reading!

We hope you like how this comic turned out. If you do, the story around this reality-altering gun may continue!

If you like our comic, you can find more stuff of ours on either of our Pages:

Thehypno7ist

<https://www.patreon.com/Thehypno7ist>
<https://www.deviantart.com/thehypno7ist>
<https://chyoa.com/user/Thehypno7ist>

Hexxet

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com>
<https://www.patreon.com/c/Hexxet>
<https://subscribestar.adult/hexxet>
<https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet>



THE REALITY ALTERING GUN

