



A Hexxet's Comics Original
Patreon Picked Story
Transform or Command
Group Dynamics
Part X

~45 Pages

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Hexxet's comics

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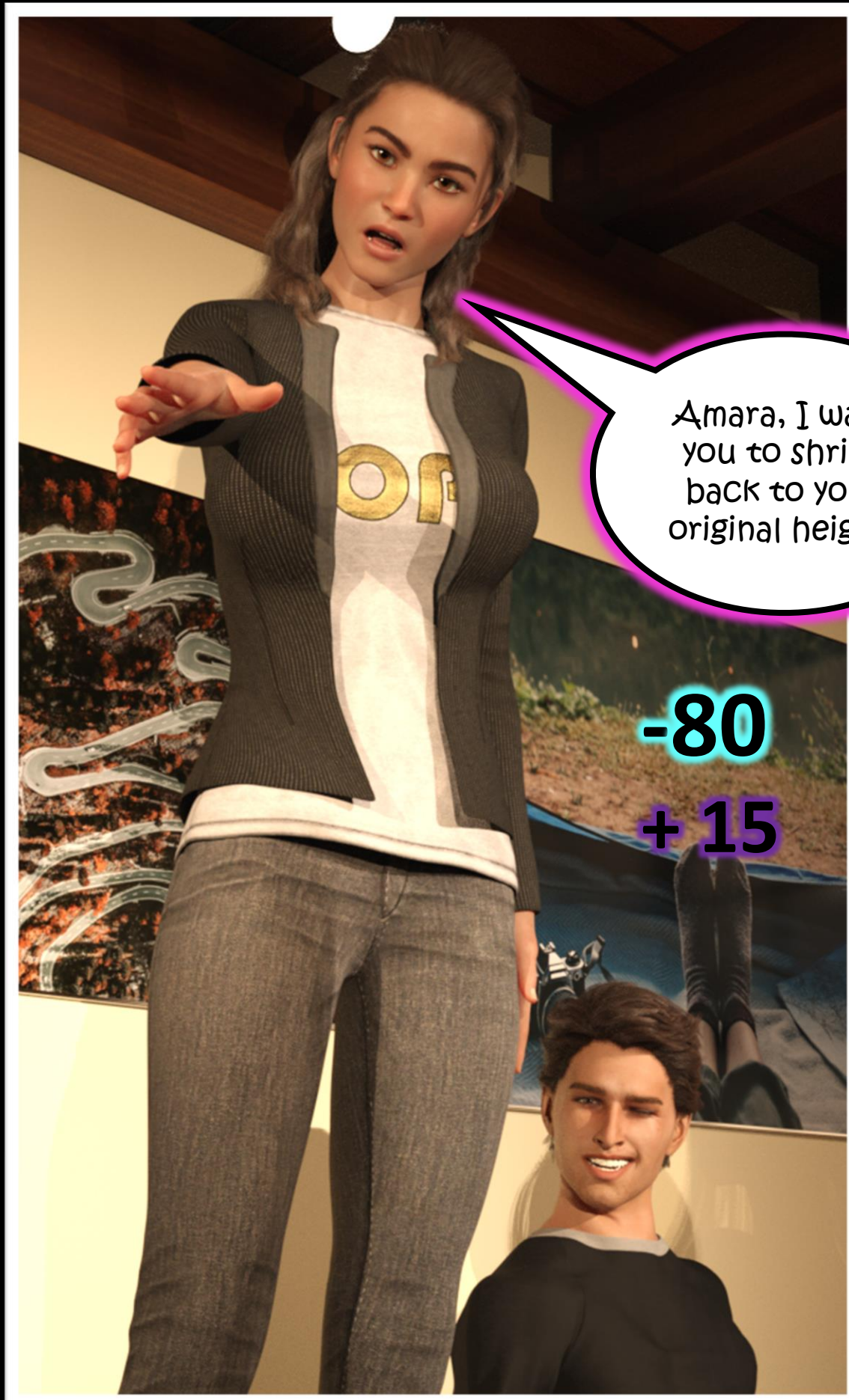
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Previously on "Transform or Command"...



Amara, I want you to shrink back to your original height.

Liz tried to mediate and fix the situation in the frat room by shrinking Amara back down...



But with the wrong wording, and Amara ending up at her original height, she only made things worse.



It's better this way. More natural.

Out with those large knockers of yours! Flash us your boobies!

You like looking down on me or what?!



-25
+10

Lana said the wrong thing, enraging Amara who retaliates with a ToC Action!



Oh, god!

A vote for **game termination** is called. Lana wants the game to end... others... don't...

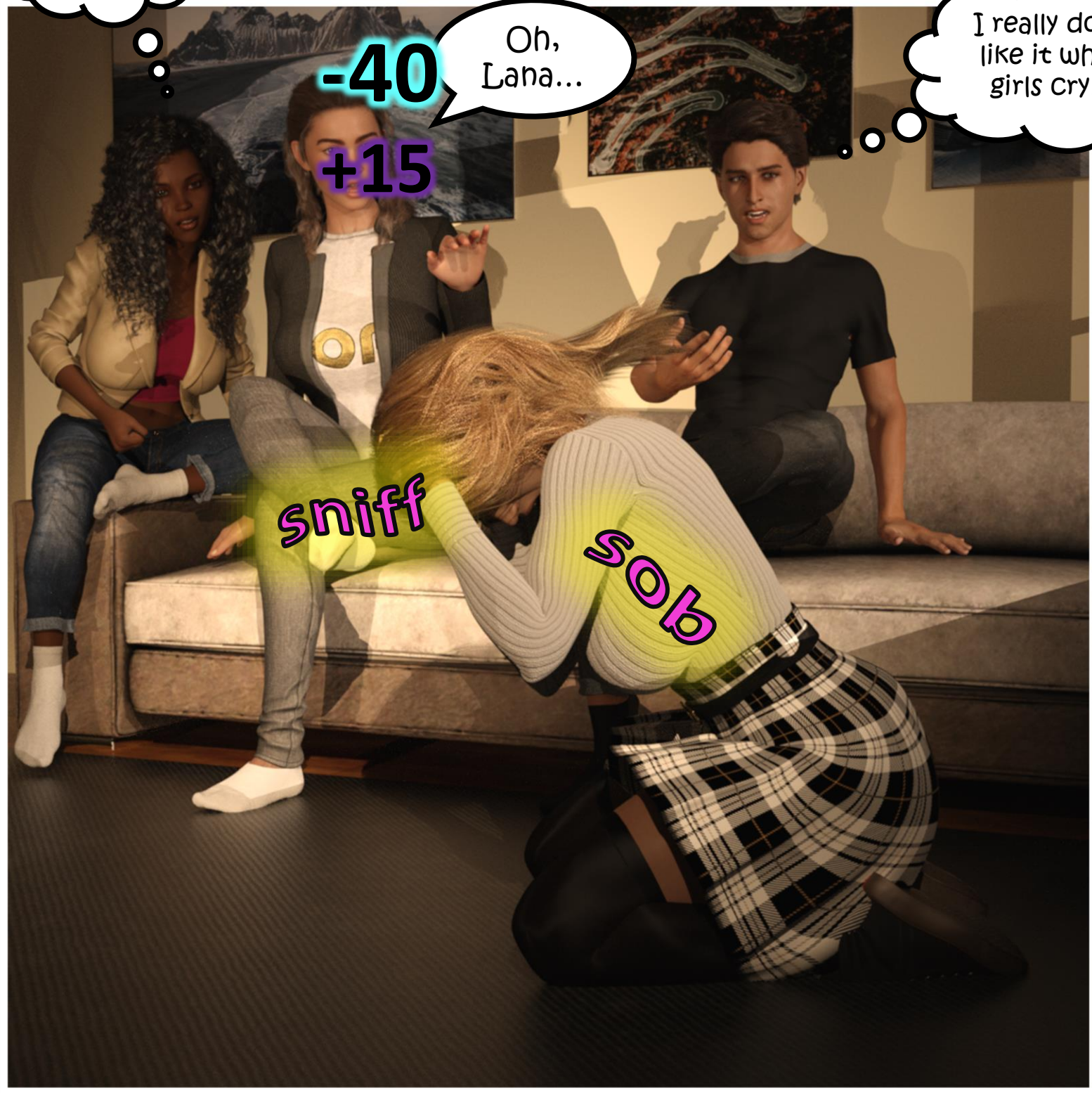


Please vote now.

A vote for termination has been called.

The vote is cancelled and Lana is devastated!

Oh, shut up!



-40

+15

Oh, Lana...

I really don't like it when girls cry...



whisper
You know... Amara's really has it out for you these days.

And 10 minutes are already over... If you wanna get back at her this would be the time.

10 was all I needed. **chuckle**

There we go. Good girl. 15 more Anti Karma.

Your breasts should shrink down to zero! Go completely flat!

Nicole whispers into Lana's ear and Lana retaliates with a TOC action on Amara.



Amara ends up with bug bites for tits, but plays it down before leaving with Dylan. Nicole keeps whispering into Lana's ear...



Huh?

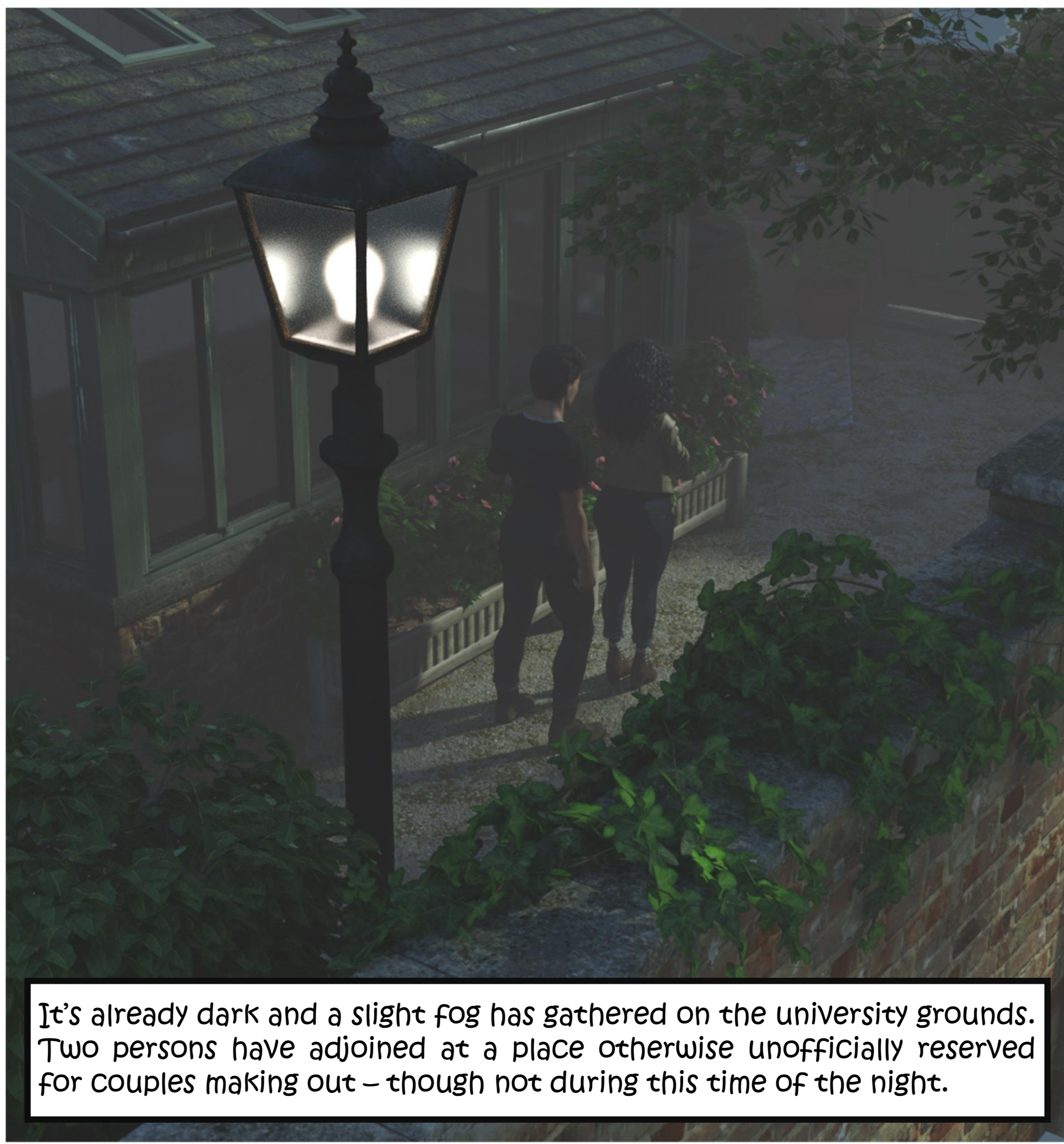
By the way... I don't think the others will stop the game tomorrow.

I propose an alliance.

What is Nicole planning? And is Amara really that tough?

We continue from here...

It's Dylan and Amara who walked here after the happenings in the frat room.



It's already dark and a slight fog has gathered on the university grounds. Two persons have adjoined at a place otherwise unofficially reserved for couples making out – though not during this time of the night.







No, I'm not!

Why is everybody so mean to me?

My height? My breasts?! I don't understand!
sniff

There there...

pat
pat

sob

Cause you annoyed them first? You are always picking on Lana. And Liz actually just wanted to help...

Also, it was kinda the plan to push their Anti Karma a bit so we can get to Liz tomorrow...




Oh, Master!
You are the
only person I
can rely on.

You are the
only one I can
trust.



Indeed I am...
My brainwashed
toy...

Tomorrow,
everything
will be fine.




I'm sorry I
lost them,
Master!

Though... I was
looking forward
to seeing your
big boobs...


Don't be...
we can fix
it... I have
an idea!

Amara,
Transform or
command?

Please choose
Transform.




Of course,
Master! I choose
Transform!



I want your
breasts to slowly
expand whenever
you give head.

+00

-00



Uhhh! A permanent one? Does that work?

Can I try it out right now, Master?

Please, be my guest. *chuckle*



Amara squeals in delight as Dylan unzips his pants. She takes off her jacket and shirt and sinks down in front of him.





Oh, I'm gonna suck some big boobs out of this rod!

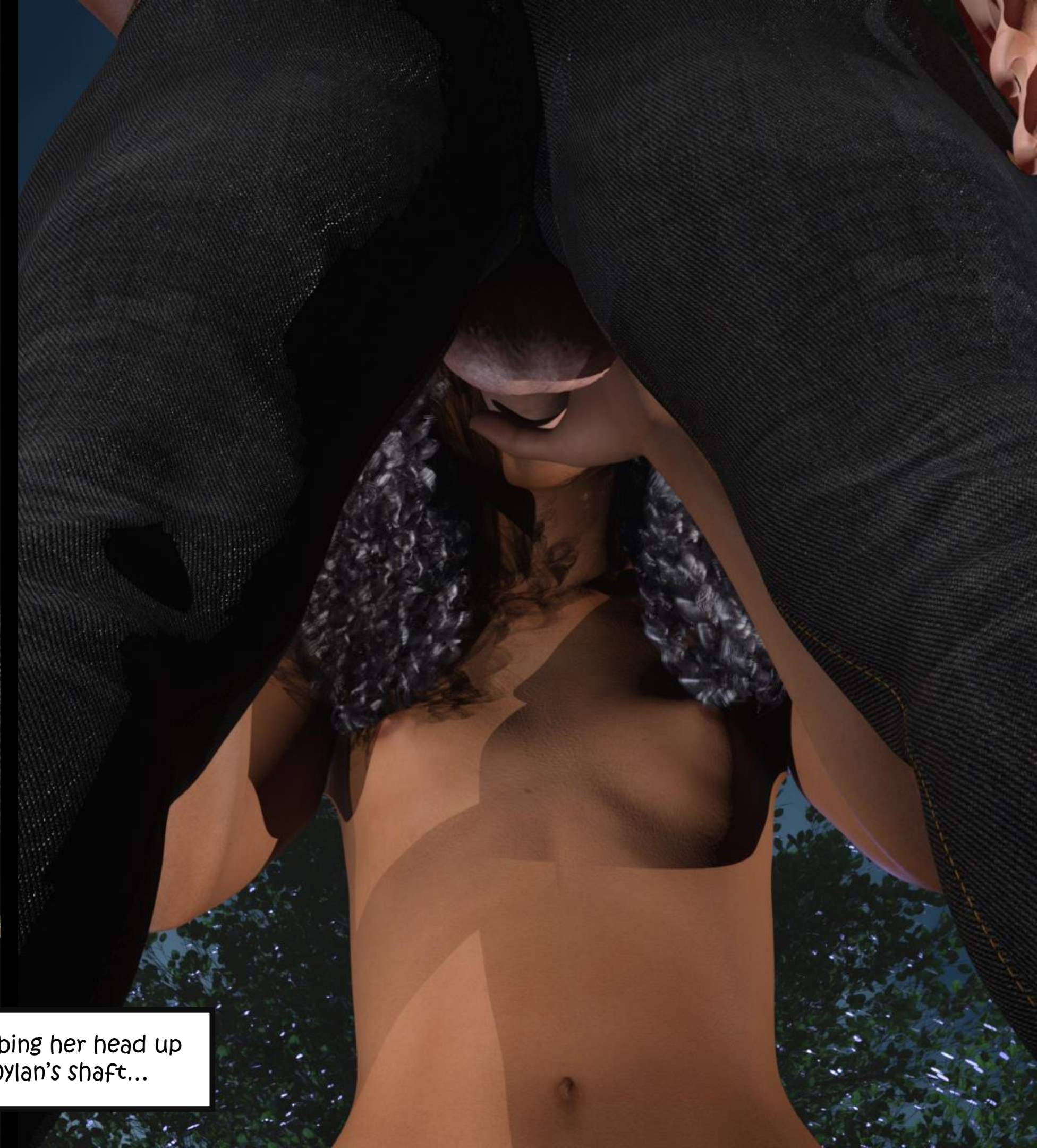




Eagerly Amara grabs Dylan's cock and wraps her lips around its tip.



She starts bobbing her head up and down Dylan's shaft...





And really, her breasts slowly but surely start to fill out once again!



It's really working! Genius move, Master!



Feeling the growth on her chest Amara doubles down!



Not that she needed any encouragement to suck her master's cock of course...



But feeling her chest expand
made her happy.



And so, Amara kept sucking and slurping on Dylan's rod as her breasts kept growing!




Until Dylan was finally about to pop!

Oh, fuck!
I'm gonna cum!



Yes, Master!
Please give me that load!

A close-up photograph of a woman with voluminous, curly dark hair. She is wearing a red, latex-like mask that covers her mouth and nose, leaving only her eyes visible. She is holding a penis in her hand, which is also wearing a red latex glove. The background is dark and out of focus.

Plaster my face
with your
sticky cum!

Let it all out over
your devoted cum
slave Amara!



squirt

YES!

Oh, wow!
What a load,
Master!



Oh, my!
Look at them!

These are
even bigger
than before!
And so jiggy!

jiggle

Grope



Thank you so much, Master!

You are welcome!

They look great on you!

cough
Can I request a cleanup?

Mhhh!
Of course, Master!



Yummy!

Shortly later, Amara used her jacket to clean up the mess on her face and tits and they started to talk about their planned agenda for tomorrow.

You sure about this?

Meaning... I could do it using my ToC Points!



Duh!
Liz is head over heels for you, Master!

I'm pretty sure becoming your love slave would not be something she'd hate...

Alright!
I'll work on my
seduction game
for tomorrow.

Let's meet up
tomorrow and
pay her visit
first thing in
the morning.

I love the new
tits Master
gave me!

Yes,
Master!


Meanwhile back in the
frat room...



What do you mean, the others don't want the game to end?!



Well...
When I got here yesterday to read up on the rules Dylan was here as well...



And... he did something to me...


Well... he's a guy... and he used a TOC action on me...

I don't want to talk about it!

Gulp
What did he do?

Oh,
God!

Totally imagining what Nicole wants her to think!



But I'm pretty sure he wants more... meaning... all of us girls...


Clearly, Amara has no interest in ending the game either. And I'm pretty sure it's not just about Vadim.

And Liz... have you seen how cheery she is ever since the game started?


WHAT?!

Amara...

She really looked happy today...




You are the only one I can trust... maybe...



There is nothing I want more than for this god-forsaken game to end!

You can totally trust me!



Huh?!

sigh

I don't know...
It's probably too
late anyway.

No!

No, no,
no!

sniff

They probably
got to you
already.

sob
There is no
sense in
fighting back.

I should
just give
up.





You can trust me!
And I trust you!

Well... I guess... If I could really trust you...



No, no... there must be something...

I don't know... with the game at the works... nothing might be as it seems... I'm sorry Lana...





I'd ToC you to trust me, then you do me...

I mean... we already trust each other... so... if you were telling the truth... there is really no harm in this change...

Lana hangs her head in despair.

I know you hate the game... Sorry for bringing it up.

I will go now...

No!
It's okay.
Let's do this.

Lana musters all her courage and stops Nicole (who's faking to stand up) and agrees to being ToCed!



Alright.
Thank you!

So...
Transform or
Command,
Lana?

Please choose
Transform.

The tension is weighing on Lana and she almost screams the next part.

I choose "Transform"!



Ha-ha, Gotcha!

I want your mind to adapt such that you trust me completely.

-60
+5



The ToC Board

Lana	Nicole	Amara	Elizabeth	Vadim	Dylan
95	5	20	5	75	5
30	40	90	20	15	20

Meanwhile back at Vadim/Amara's place: Amara is just getting home.



Hm... a package?

Heya, I'm home.



Welcome back, babe.



Busy day?
Your boobs
look even
bigger!



Oh, you
noticed! So
Sweet of you!



Really?
I'm sitting home
alone all day while
you have fun with
the game and you
simply walk past
me?

slurp

Omitting to
tell the story
about a
certain
delivery girl...

Oh, come on
babe. Don't be
grumpy.

Amara bends down – bringing her head close to Vadims...

Gulp



Love you, babe.





Mmmmm



Kiss

slurp

Err... I was looking for a bit more than just a kiss, babe.



But it's your fault I am like this!

You really don't like me this small, do you?!

And not only my height! This dick! I'm hornier than ever! That's all on you!



Just wait for tomorrow. We'll fix you up and then...





You need to take responsibility!

Transform or Command?!



pshhhht

The End.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

What does Nicole have in store for Lana? What will Amara choose? And what does Vadim have in mind? Will Dylan be able to seduce Liz and ToC her? The story is heating up as we draw closer to the end 😊.

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