

A Hexxet's Magic Comics Commission  
**The Gift – Part XV**  
**Two Armies**  
Commissioned by Darren



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MD FD  
MC F

# Hexxet's comics

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## Office Party Commissioned Story

### The Gift – Part XV

Previously on the gift we have seen how Vincent's slaves failed to infiltrate the TV station thanks to Charlotte's intervention. All his slaves have been turned, but Vincent is none the wiser and is about to invade the station with just two slaves!

Furthermore, Charlotte had Lana distract Dylan with... SEX! ... while she overtook all the other girls at the TV station who, until now, were loyal to Dylan.

This leaves us with the situation at hand and we join Dylan in his room. He still has no clue that Charlotte has betrayed him and there is not a single slave left at the TV station that will listen to his orders properly... The outcome seems to be set in stone... but what if Vincent still has an ace up his sleeve? And what if we have underestimated Dylan all along and he comes up with a brilliant master plan on his own? (Or if he simply stumbles upon a useful idea by sheer luck?)

#### Featuring:

- ❖ **Dylan** ... The guy who lost the ring to Charlotte (Hero?/Villain?)
- ❖ **Charlotte** ... She has stolen the ring from Dylan and is trying to take control!
- ❖ **Vincent** ... Dylan's uncle who has gifted him the ring. He has a stronger ring!
- ❖ **And almost everybody else ever featured in this series!**



If you tell me to enjoy it, I will.

Alright, Lana. That fuck was really great. And I really needed that.

But I want you to enjoy it as well.

And that's the problem! I don't want that! I want the cheery Lana back.

I loved your personality. I want it back... just with... added adoration for me...

You won't mind what I have done. You'll actually like me hypnotizing girls. You'll want to share that with me. **As lovers!**

When I snap my fingers you will be in love with me.

Okay, I think I've got it. Here is what we are going to do.


Aside from that, you will be completely free from any other suggestions.

You will forget and not follow any commands given to you by Charlotte or me prior to this.



I can't do that, Master.





Wait, what?!  
Did you just  
say you can  
not do that?

The fuck?!  
Why was I not  
informed about  
this kind of  
programming!?

Yes, Master.  
Mistress explicitly  
instructed me not to let  
go of her programming  
under any circumstances.

Did Charlotte betray me?!

She did act strange before... when she lectured me... that was not very slave-like...

No... I'm jumping to conclusions. It's a good security measure so our slaves don't let themselves be reprogrammed that easily... But... what if... I need to test that!

Okay, Lana. Here is what I want you to do.

Next time you see Charlotte, I want you to punch her.






Well... darn...  
that doesn't  
prove anything.

It's good that  
your slaves  
can't hurt you  
after all...

Alright... It's  
probably okay...  
But just to  
verify...

Lana...  
punch me!

I can not do  
that. I can  
not hurt my  
Mistress.



Wait!  
What?!

No! Not  
the...

As you wish,  
master.

BALLS!

Groan





So... Charlotte really has betrayed me... How?!

Doesn't matter!

I need to get this situation back under control!

I've not come this far just to get gutted by a backstabbing bitch!

But first I need to knock Lana out... she might warn Charlotte!





Lana... I want to fuck somebody who's asleep.

Will you sleep for me so I can fulfill my fantasy?

Yes, Master. I will sleep for you.

Need to fulfill Dylan's sexual fantasies to distract him...



Yes, Hi. It's me.

zzzzzzzzzzzz

**Having sent Lana to sleep, Dylan gets ready for a long series of phone calls...**



Hello, Master! Is it really you?

Obey Dylan!



I will obey!

I'd track her down and smack her, Master.

If I commanded you to smack Charlotte, what would you do?

Brilliant!

Come to the TV station. ASAP!



Yes?  
Hello?







Yes, Master. I will obey!



Master wants to talk to you.

Hey, Lucy. You are not supposed to come on stage, are you?

Obey Dylan!



And so the two girls start heading over to the TV station, leaving the pub unsupervised!







Obey Dylan!

Hello, Master!  
The clothing store  
is doing fine and I  
was wondering if  
we could...



Yes, Master!  
Help fight  
Charlotte. The  
TV Station. I'll be  
there in ten  
minutes!



Hello?



I will obey.

Hey!  
Gina! You  
alright? Who  
is that?

I'm with  
Stephany,  
Master.

Yes,  
master. I  
will do  
that.

Stephany!  
Obey Dylan!

**NOTICE**  
CAMERAS AND  
CELL PHONES  
ARE PROHIBITED  
IN THE  
LOCKER ROOMS







Obey  
Dylan!

Master! Hello!  
I've never got to  
thank you for giving  
me my brothers  
flat. I'm really...



Yes, Master!  
Let me be your  
muscles! I'll smash  
your opponents!





Having recruited everyone Dylan could think of it's time to leave his „prison“.



**Darn!**  
They can't really lock me in cause I've got the keys to this room...

But there is definitely somebody standing guard outside! I can hear voices!

**Oh shit!**  
I think they are coming in!

In front of Dylan's room...



Must keep Dylan in this room...



Understood!

Heya! Mistress is in full control of the station now.

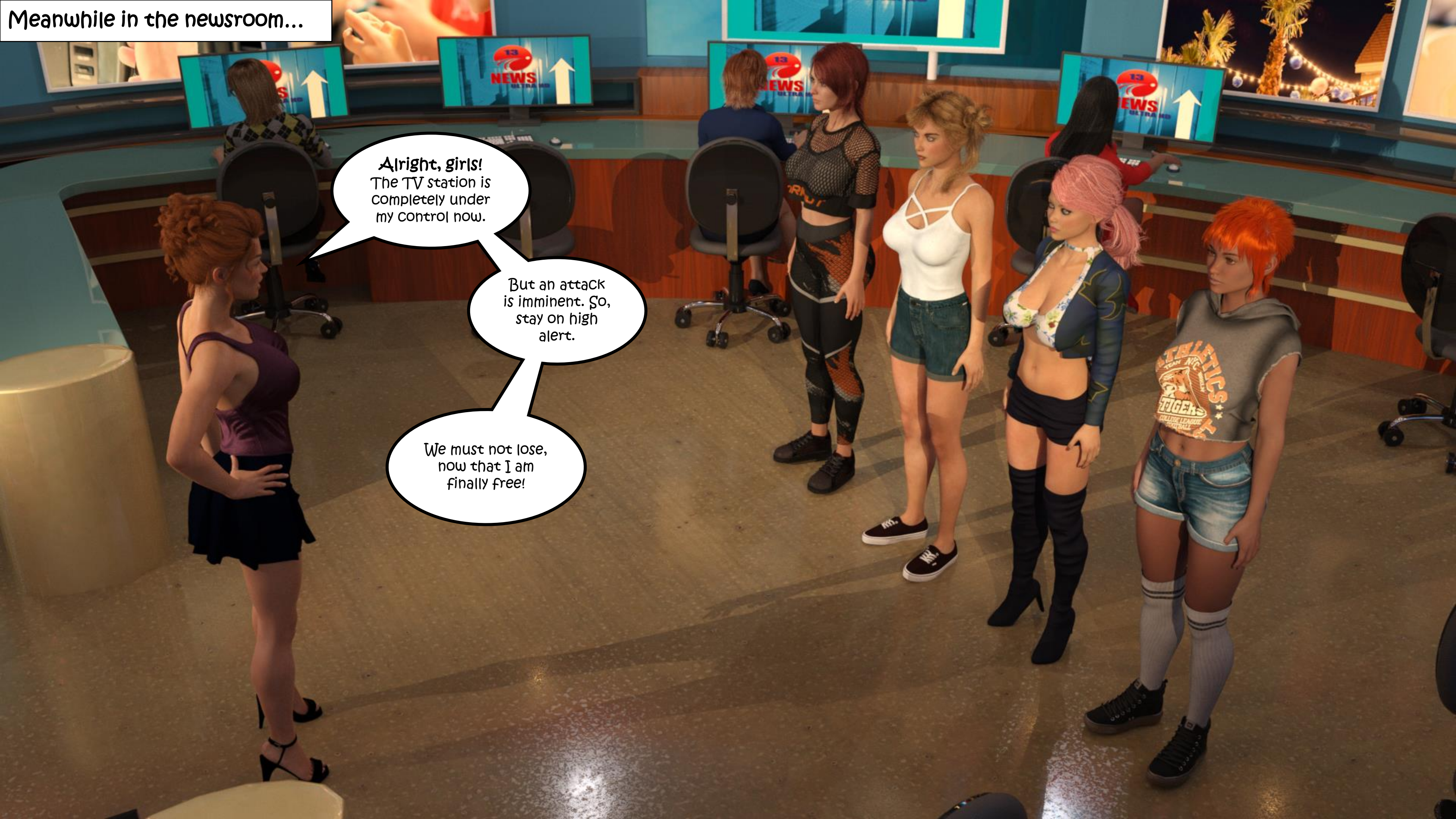
Time to drag the fucker out and confront him with the truth.

Meanwhile in the newsroom...

Alright, girls!  
The TV station is  
completely under  
my control now.

But an attack  
is imminent. So,  
stay on high  
alert.

We must not lose,  
now that I am  
finally free!







I trusted you, Charlotte!

I made you my second in command!

And you betray me?! How dare you?!

**Tsk!**  
You are fucking nuts! Trust? You used a magical artifact to enslave my mind! Bastard!

But worst of all, you never deserved that power!

Your plans were shit! I will amend that and use the rings for some worthy goals!

No, you won't! Your path ends here, Charlotte. I will stop you!

Oh, really?! You and what army?!

**Damn it!**  
Where are Sayo and Stella?

How did the little shit get out?!



How about  
this one!?

SNAP

Muhahahahaha

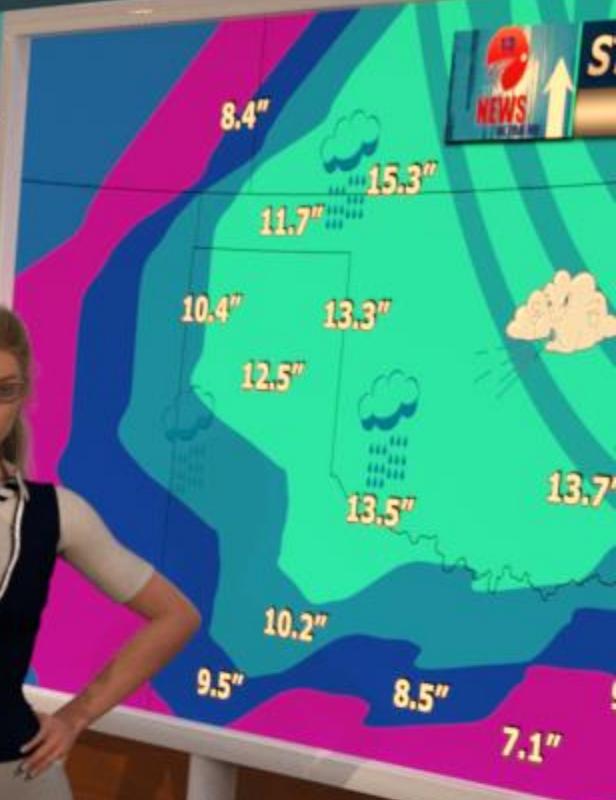
Right on Cue, Dylan's girls flood the newsroom taking position behind their lord and Master, ready to face his former second in command.







It's over  
Charlotte!  
For I am  
many!





Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four
Pound	Black	Four



You may have more slaves at the ready...

Urgh! Cut it out with those lame movie quotes!

But I still got the ring!





The ring is useless against me!

Tell that to your slaves once they work for me!

You really want to send them in here just for me to turn them? That's your great plan?

Don't answer that! Rather, tell me how you got out?! And What have you done to Sayo!?

I'm gonna  
tell you!

**Hahahaha!**  
You want to  
know?!



Dylan speaking: So, when I noticed you had betrayed me and put Stella in front of my room, I overheard your little slut talking to her!



And when they were about to enter, I hid behind the door!



Really? He's sleeping?!

At a time like this?!



But where's Lana?









So, once I had snuck out behind those two.

I used my key to lock them in!

Not so stupid now, am I?!



... He could have used Şayo as leverage... as a hostage.

Thank god he's just a fool. And thank god Şayo is safe!

Though gathering all these slaves in such a short time... I did underestimate him!



Yes... err... I would have never expected you to be this resourceful.

Thanks!

But please, Dylan. Just let this slide.

You wanted to quit anyway.

Take your slaves and leave.



You can have Lana on top.

I have no hard feelings for you.

You shared this power with me... somehow.

So, please... just leave and live a happy life somewhere.

Hm... I'd like that...




It's an enticing offer.

But I've watched top model tonight!

There are still lots of beautiful women on this planet for me and Lana to enjoy.

So, sorry, but I'll need my ring back!

You are crazy!



**Dylan!**  
I really did not  
want to hurt  
you!

I would have let  
you live a peaceful  
life somewhere  
with Lana and  
some slaves!

But if you  
continue like this,  
I will destroy you. I  
will take your  
measly life apart  
until...



Errr...  
Mistress!

What?!

You wanted to  
be informed as  
soon as Dylan's  
uncle enters the  
station.

He is  
here!

FUCK!

A short while ago in front of the building...

**Master!**  
Wouldn't it be safer if one of us went in first?



I will head in first and cause a commotion with my ring. You follow me 15 minutes later. Have my back!

Sorry, but with how things stand, I won't put this ring into a woman's hands.

Dylan might force your sunglasses off and then use his ring on you.

This is not meant in any chauvinistic manner... but this is a job only a man can handle.



And that's how Vincent enters the TV station on his own, meeting the lovely Norah at the reception.





Oh, yes you certainly can.

Obey Dylan!



Huh?

I don't understand.

Is this a joke?



I... am sorry.  
But I still  
don't und...

Please, Miss, take  
a look at this. It  
will explain  
everything.

Well, I guess  
that would  
have been  
too easy.

Makes sense that  
they removed that  
trigger from their  
inner circle... Maybe  
my nephew is not  
that stupid after  
all...




Dylan!  
We can't  
fight right  
now!

I propose an  
alliance until  
we've taken care  
of Vincent.



Tsk!  
Uncle always  
had the worst  
timing!

Slaves,  
stand down!



Please, Miss, take a look at this. It will explain everything.

**FUCK!**  
Norah is done for!

But that might make things easier... **Dylan!** Call Vadim! He thinks you are the boss.

**\*Duh\***  
Well, I am the boss!

**Shut up!**  
Just call him, already! This is our chance to stop your uncle right here and there!



There is trouble at the reception.

Hi, yes, it's me, Dylan!

There is a creepy guy. Norah might be in danger!



Hi, Boss, what can I...

What?!

I'm on my way.



That is a  
pretty... er...  
pretty ring...  
Mister...



But... I... I...  
still don't...





Understand  
... what...



I... yes...  
pretty light...  
I...



I understand.



I will obey.



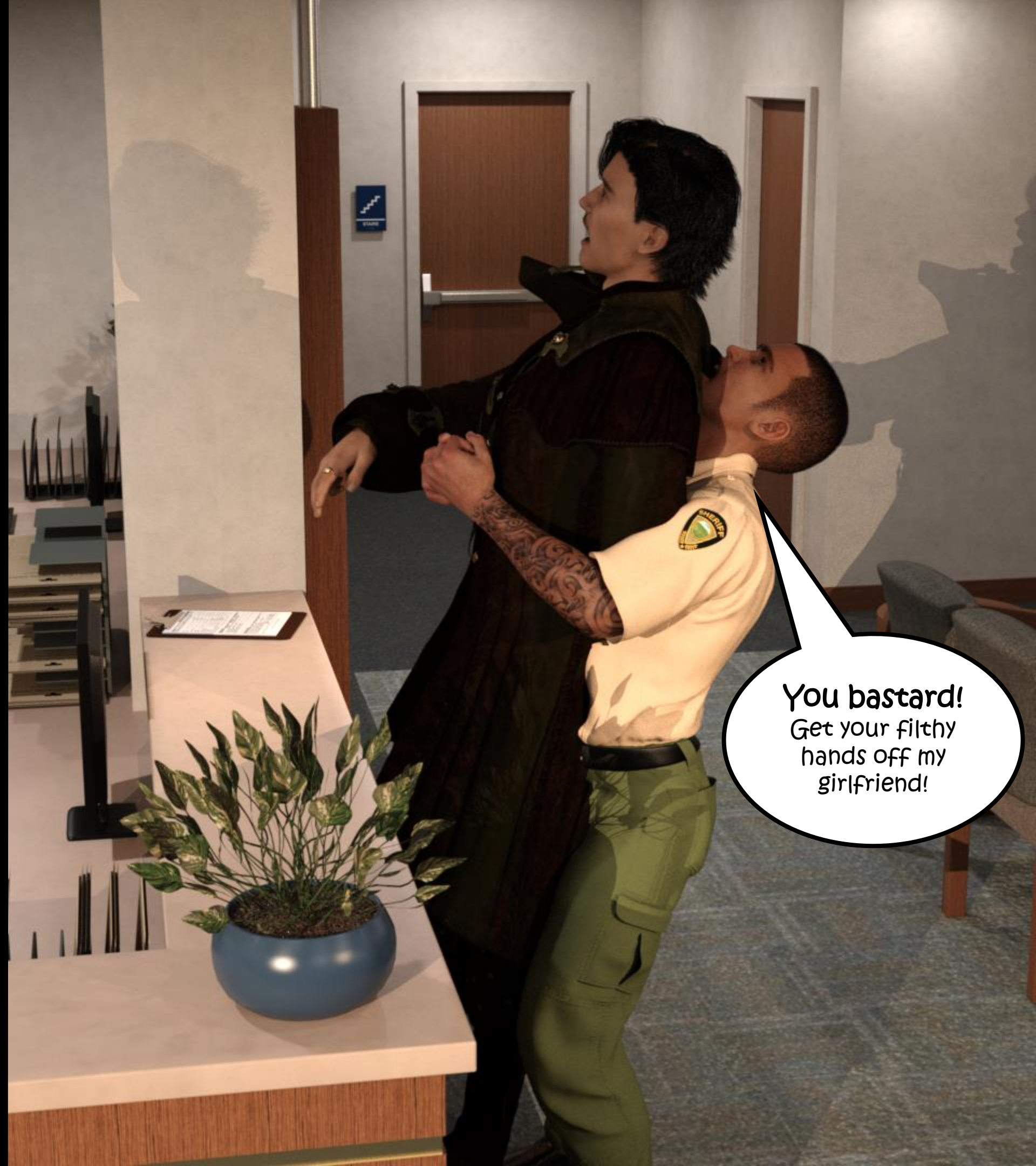
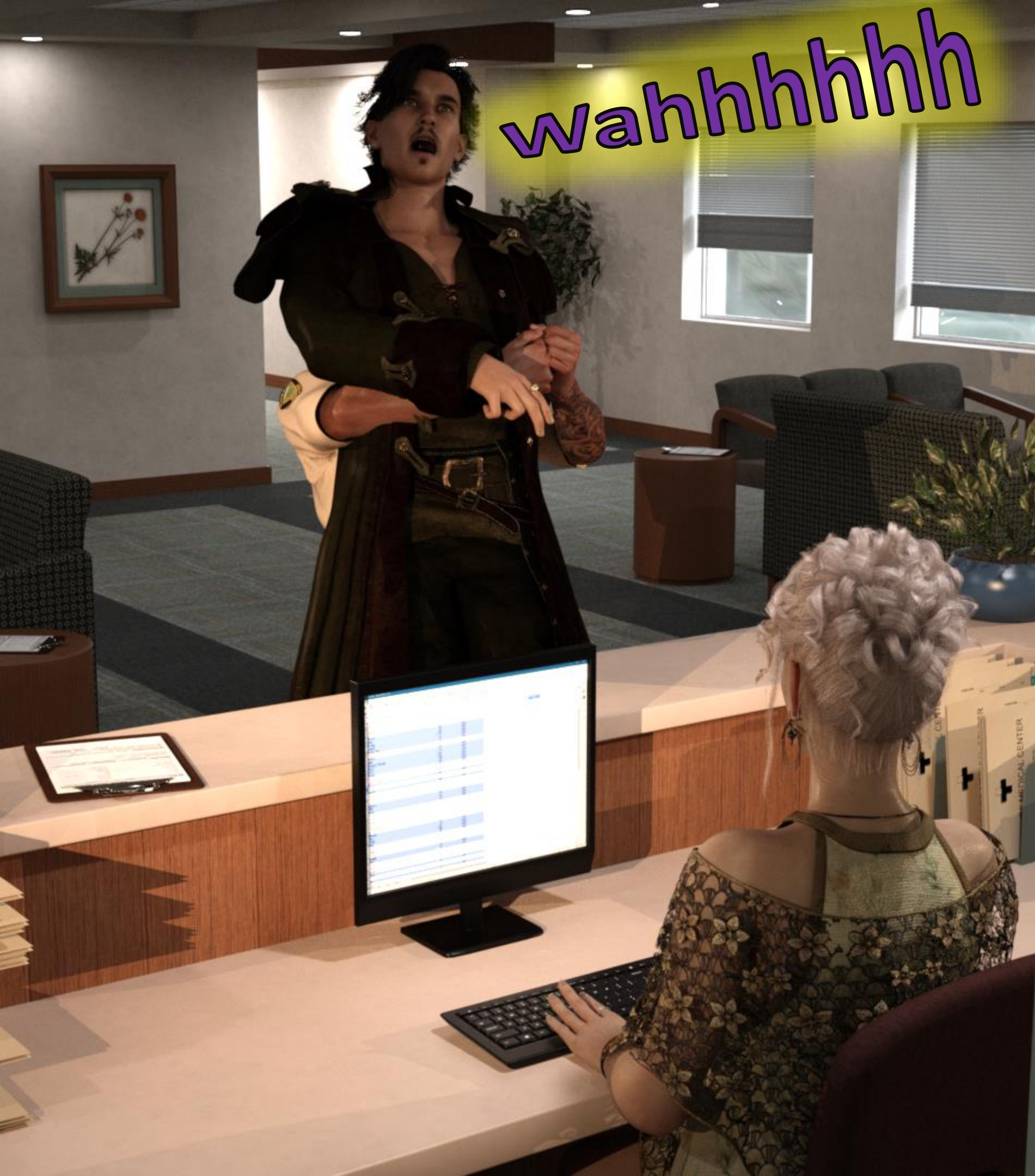
What's wrong with Norah?! Has this guy drugged her? She's totally out!



Oh, no you won't!

Now, Norah. Let me tell you what you can do for me...

wahhhhhh



You bastard!  
Get your filthy  
hands off my  
girlfriend!





Bringing a ring  
to a fistfight  
won't help you,  
buddy.

I'm gonna  
crush you and  
your stupid...  
err...





Pretty...  
light.... What  
was I... err...

I didn't want to reveal my trump card this soon... But welp, one more pawn to use in the upcoming fight!

Phew!  
Glad that's sorted out now.

I will obey.

I usually don't like working with men.

But I guess in this case your service will prove invaluable.

\*cough\*  
\*cough\*



13  
NEWS  
ULTRA HD

His ring can  
control men!  
Why did you not  
tell me?!

\*DUH\*  
Cause I did  
not know!



I brought in my slaves through the back entrance. We can use the stairs to get slaves in from the back and surround him!

We need to stop him before he turns us both into mindless puppets!

Good thinking! But any slave walking up to him... he'll just turn to his side!

Except... Except for those already on his side!

Oh, I have the perfect candidates for this!

Pick two of yours and have them use the stairs. I have a plan!



Julie, Amara!  
Take the stairs  
back down. Take  
my Uncle down  
from behind! Bring  
me his ring!

Ally, Tiffany!  
Time to return to  
your former Master!  
Here is what I want  
you to do...



While the group of slaves is advancing with the plan Charlotte has proposed...



*\*whisper\**  
That security feed... is it recorded?

*\*whisper\**  
Send it over to Barbara.

*\*whisper\**  
Why yes Mistress, it is.

*\*whisper\**  
Yes, Mistress.

**Hey!**  
What are you girls whispering about?!



I...  
Was saying now  
would be a good  
time to retrieve  
Sayo and the  
others.



**What!?**  
You think I'll let you? You'd gain three slaves in a heartbeat!

**Dylan!**  
If this plan fails, our last resort will be to overwhelm your uncle with numbers!

Then we'll do that once this plan has failed! I mean, **IF** this plan fails! And not one moment sooner!

**It will be too late by then!**



**Argh!**  
Fine! Go get them! Fuck!

**Yes, Mistress!**

**Yara!**  
Go get Sayo, Lana and Stella.





Alright. Uff! You hit like a truck, dude. But I can breathe properly again now.

So, let's get your programming on the road.

Master!

Dylan has a plan to overwhelm you! We came to warn you!

Girls?  
What are you doing here? You were supposed to stay with the enemy!

Have they been turned?

Meanwhile, Julie and Amara have taken the stairs to fall Vincent into the back!

*\*whisper\**  
All clear. Go,  
go, go!



Okay...  
So.. What is  
his plan?

Better be on my  
toes. Those two  
might work for  
Dylan now!



Gotcha!





Phew!  
Thank god the  
girls warned  
me!

Watch the  
birdie, girl!



Oh, no,  
you won't!

No way!  
A double  
trap!?

...

Don't look at  
it. Just take  
the ring off  
his hand!

This will hurt,  
Motherfucker!  
For Master!



Julie's fist has met with his face - HARD!  
And Tiffany has managed to steal the ring  
from his hand. The situation looks pretty  
dire for Vincent!

Got it!

Well  
done, sis!

groan





But soon a conflict rises between the two parties over who will bring the ring to which Master!

**Well done!**  
Now, if you hand over the ring I will bring it to Master.

**LOL!**  
No fucking way!  
The ring belongs to Mistress!



**Piss Off!**

And while they are distracted Vincent's backup sneaks... RUSHES in screaming to save their Master!

Get your dirty hands away from our Master!



ROOOAAARRR!

What's going on?!

Who are you?!

Rooooaaarrrr!

What the fuck!?





No, way!

Hey!  
Stop!!!

CHRASH





Mine!

Mine!

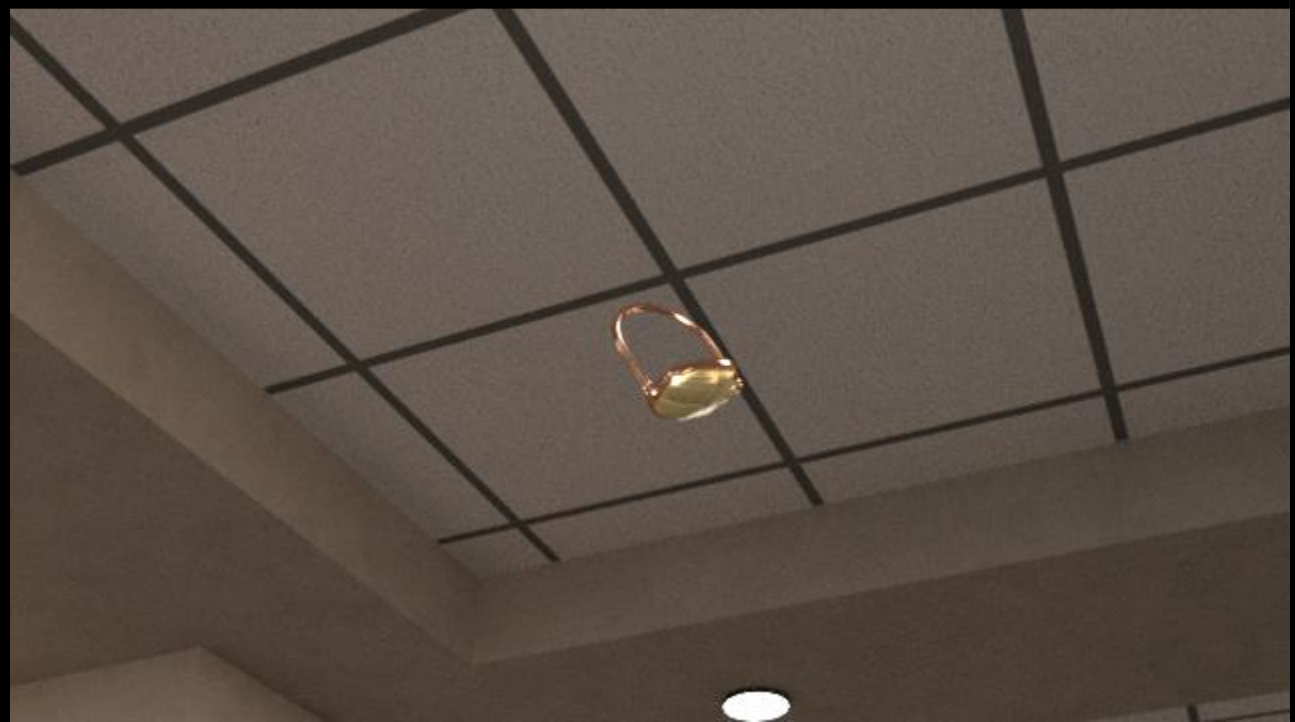
Mine!

Mine!

Mine!

As Elizabeth and Victory ram into the crowd people are knocked over, landing on their butts. Everybody is shocked. And the ring...

The ring is in the air!





Please no!



FUCK!

No, way!





A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark, ornate coat with gold buttons and a dark scarf, is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised expression, with his mouth open and eyes wide. His right hand is raised, and a bright yellow glow emanates from his fist. The background is a grey, textured surface, possibly a wall or a large piece of fabric. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, containing text.

Now watch  
the birdie,  
girls!

Gotcha!

Do it,  
Master!









Must... look...  
away...



Must... look...  
away...



Can't...  
look... away...



Can't...  
look... away...





Oh, C'mon!  
That's not  
fair!



Please,  
don't!





Mustn't  
look...




Master...  
Dylan...





Can't...  
look... away



I... have ...  
failed you.







We will obey!

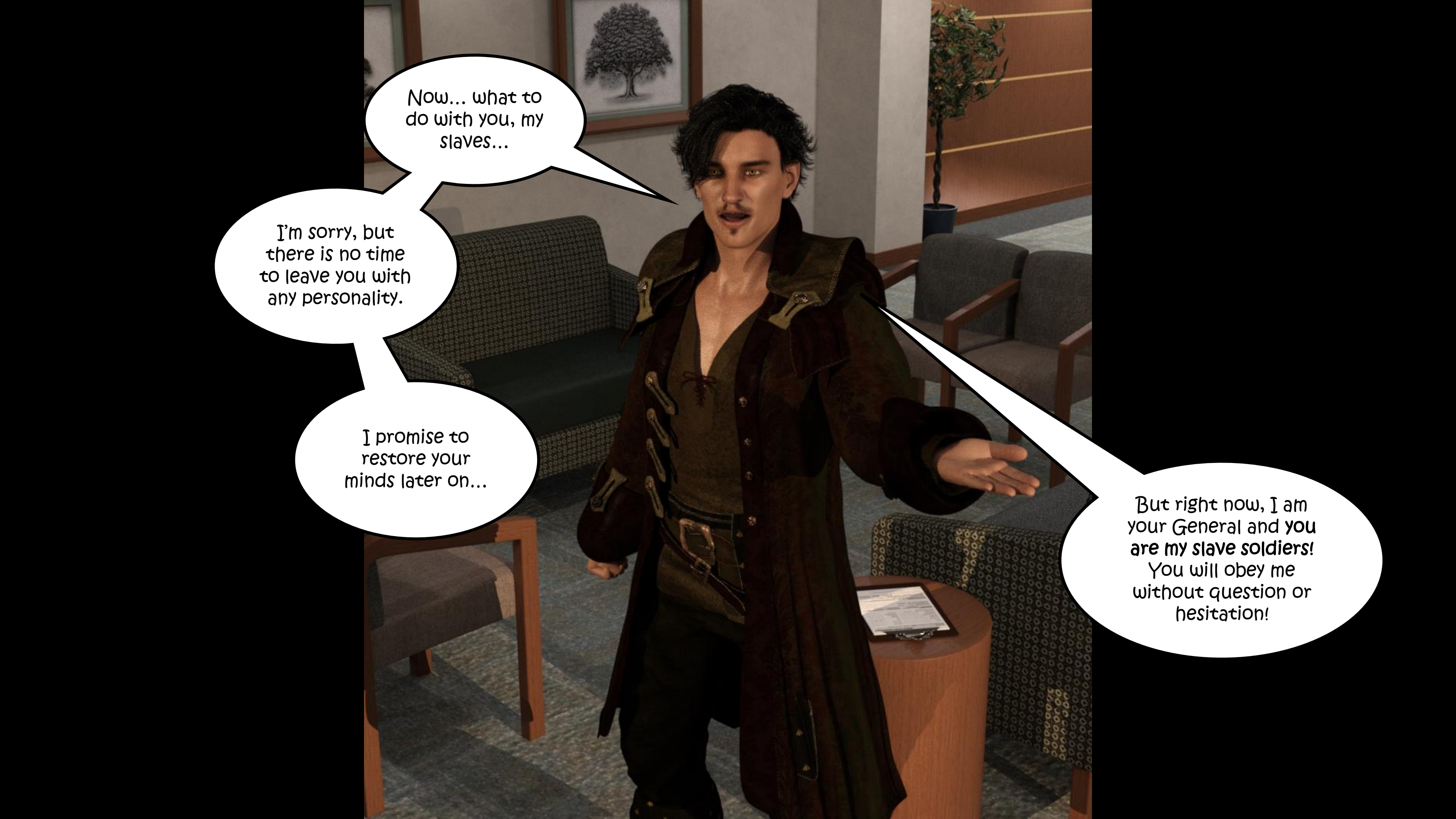
Good job,  
Master!  
You got  
them all!

Urgh... well, I  
guess it could  
have gone  
worse...

Secure the  
parameter! Lock  
the side entrances.  
I don't want Dylan  
to escape!

Yes, Master.  
At once,  
Master!





Now... what to  
do with you, my  
slaves...

I'm sorry, but  
there is no time  
to leave you with  
any personality.

I promise to  
restore your  
minds later on...

But right now, I am  
your General and you  
are my slave soldiers!  
You will obey me  
without question or  
hesitation!

Yes, General, we are your slave soldiers!





God damn it! I mean, we had him!

How can one guy have this much luck!?

We are fucked, aren't we Charlotte?

There is nothing left we can do...

Urgh! Guess it runs in the family...



**Everything seems lost for our two villains...  
But that's when an unexpected ray of hope  
shines its dark light out of Dylan's room...**

Mistress,  
I've brought  
the girls!

Man, I wish  
Lana would  
greet me like  
that...

Charlotte!

Sayo!





Sunglasses?!

Look what I've found, love!

Quick, Stella. Show her!

Yes!

There was a bunch of them stored away in one of the cupboards in the room we were trapped in.

You were sitting on a pile of sunglasses and did not care to mention it?!

Hey!

I did not put them there! I did not know! I'm just using that room for sleeping and fucking!



Here, take them!  
You need to face  
your uncle and buy  
us some time while  
I prepare the  
newsroom.

We might  
still have a  
chance!

No...  
But... facing  
my uncle...  
is... kinda...



Why me!?  
Why don't  
you go?

Do you know how  
to set up any of  
the newsroom  
equipment?



**Here!**  
Take this! You will need it in the coming battle.

You... are giving me the ring?

Well, I can't expect you to beat your uncle without it, now can I?

You can have my slaves as well! Just leave Sayo, Barbara, and Lana with me.



**Lana?!**  
I don't want to leave her with you!

You want to put her on the front lines?

Be my guest! Take her!

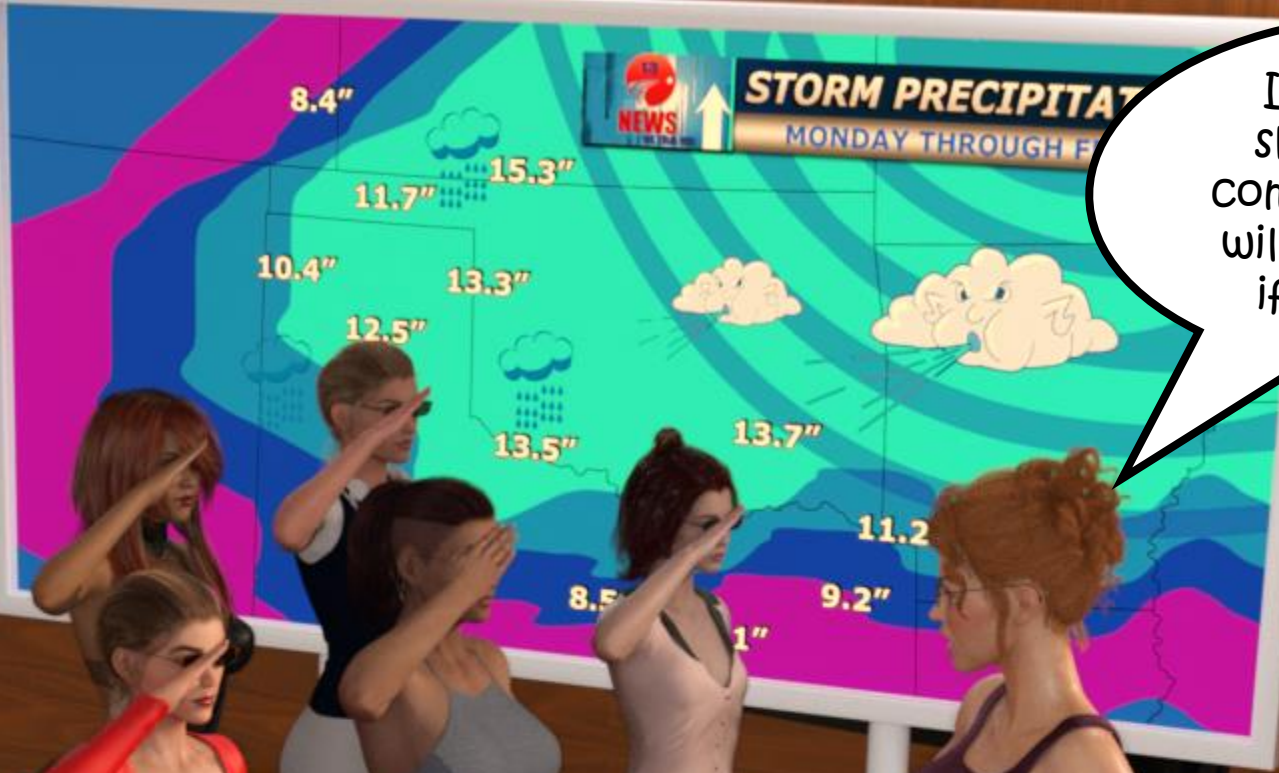
**Damn it!**  
Okay, okay. You are right! Let's do this!

We will obey our king!

Listen up, my slaves! For the coming battle, you will obey Dylan as if he were me!

No question or hesitation! He is your general... **YOUR king!** You will follow all of his commands!

King... I like the sound of that!





Oh, you poor fool. I don't care which of you two idiots wins! Just buy me some time!





We will obey our king!





Master, the parameter is secured. There is no escape for your nephew now!

Well done girls!  
Now, my fateful army. Elizabeth has brought sunglasses for all of you. Grab a pair...

And then we will **MOVE OUT!**

Yes, General, we obey!





You really think giving him all our slaves and the ring was a good idea? **1**

Trust me. This war will not be decided by infantry numbers or fancy jewelry. **2**

My only doubts are whether Dylan will be able to smash enough of their sunglasses...

**Mistress!**  
May I inform you that their sunglasses won't be an issue?

*The End.*



# Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

Vincent has invaded the TV station and forced Dylan who has assembled a small army on his own to ally up once again with Charlotte! The final confrontation is drawing close!

Next chapter we will see the battle between the two armies! Will Dylan be able to beat his Uncle in a battle of slaves and rings? And what's Charlotte Scheming back in the Newsroom? Who will come out on top in the end?!

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