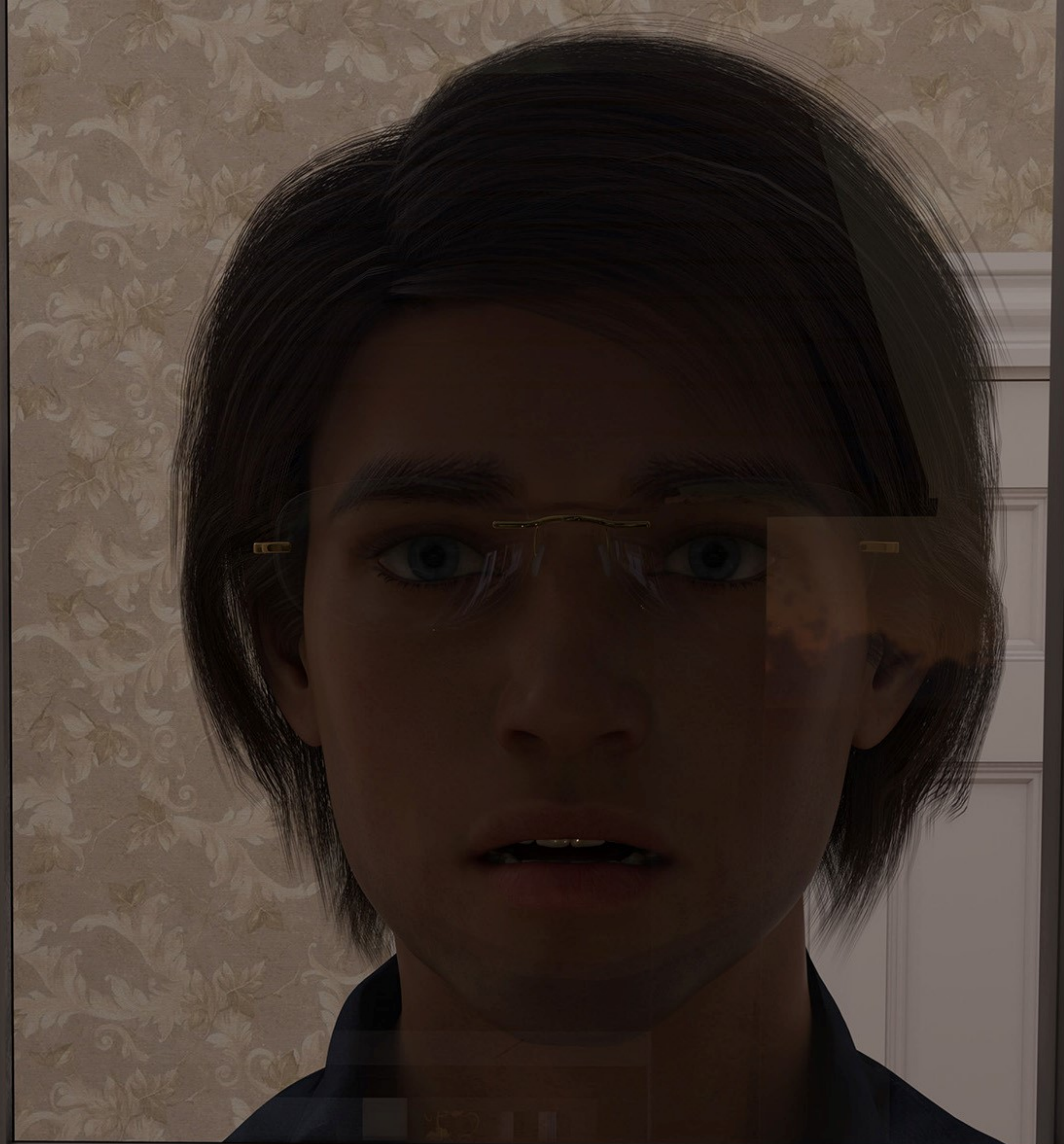


Comic Collaboration
Window Wishing
Graphics by **Indday60**
Script by **Hexxet**



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

<https://www.deviantart.com/indday60>



Collaboration Notice

This comic is a collaboration between **Indday60** and myself. I've commissioned Indday60 to create the renders for this comic, while I've provided the script and added the text. I've also bought the rights to sell the finished piece from Indday60.

If you want to know more about Indday60, have a look at his Deviant Art Page. He has already created a lovely story about mannequins that is over 300 pages long and I'm looking forward to anything new he might create in the future:

<https://www.deviantart.com/indday60>

Hexxet's comics

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Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen.

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If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon or buying in my Gumroad-Shop. I'm creating several **mind/magic-control comics** each month!

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>
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Once upon a time in some clothing store...

Window Wishing

Erik is working all day and is barely able to afford the rent for his flat and food on his table, but somehow he manages. His only pleasure in life is his bedroom window because across the street there lives a lovely business lady... She's called Yvonne and sometimes she forgets to close the curtains before changing into her pajamas... but today something is off. After having an accident on his way home, Yvonne seems to do all those things Erik has ever dreamed of! Can this be about the strange amulet he found on the ground when he fell down today? Nah... that would be crazy... right?!

Cast of Characters:

Erik ... A young guy with a boring job

Yvonne ... A strong independant buisness women
living across the street

Every day the
same shit. Walk
- Work - Eat -
Sleep - repeat.

I can't
stand it
anymore!

And another
shitty day draws
to its end...

Erik where are
the documents...
Erik those
numbers are
really low...

Not my fault the
fucking business
numbers are low.
I'm just creating
the report!

Erik is lost in thought as he is strolling home when suddenly a car drives by much too fast and really close. It does not hit Erik but he's so startled that he falls over on the hard concrete of the sidewalk.

Wahhhhh!



BBRRRRMMMM

Hey...
What is that...

Stupid car!
My knee hurts
like hell!

Groan

Autsch!
Fuck! That
hurts!




Hm...
Now, what
do we have
here?

Some crappy
new-age junk?
An amulet...

Hm... feels
heavy. It's not
made of plastic,
that's for sure...

That leaves
only one
option...






It's old
junk!

Whatever. Now it's
mine. Who knows,
maybe I can use it
someday...

Crappy Christmas
present... maybe for
my grandma... She
likes antiques...

Erik stores the amulet in his pocket and moves on. He still got a long way back home from work and his knee still hurts.




A man in a dark blue shirt and jeans stands on a brick porch with a black metal railing. He is looking towards the camera with a slightly weary expression. The house behind him has green horizontal siding and a white door with a window. Two black lantern-style light fixtures are mounted on the wall. To the left, there are windows with white shutters. The scene is set at dusk or dawn, with a soft, dim light.

Huff!
Finally, home!


Those miles really
add up when your
knee aches with
every step!



Uff.
Sitting down
feels good.



Mhhh!
Real coffee!
That stuff at work
can't compare!



I don't even know her name... But she always gets home around this time...

Ha!
And there she is!

I just wish she forgets to close the curtains again while she undresses.



Oh boy,
she's so hot!

That long
wavy hair!
I just love
it!



Gulp
That firm
bottom...




That sexy
black lingerie...

C'mon. Show
me more!



Gulp
My neighbour from
across the street
does not even know
I exist... But she's
driving me crazy!

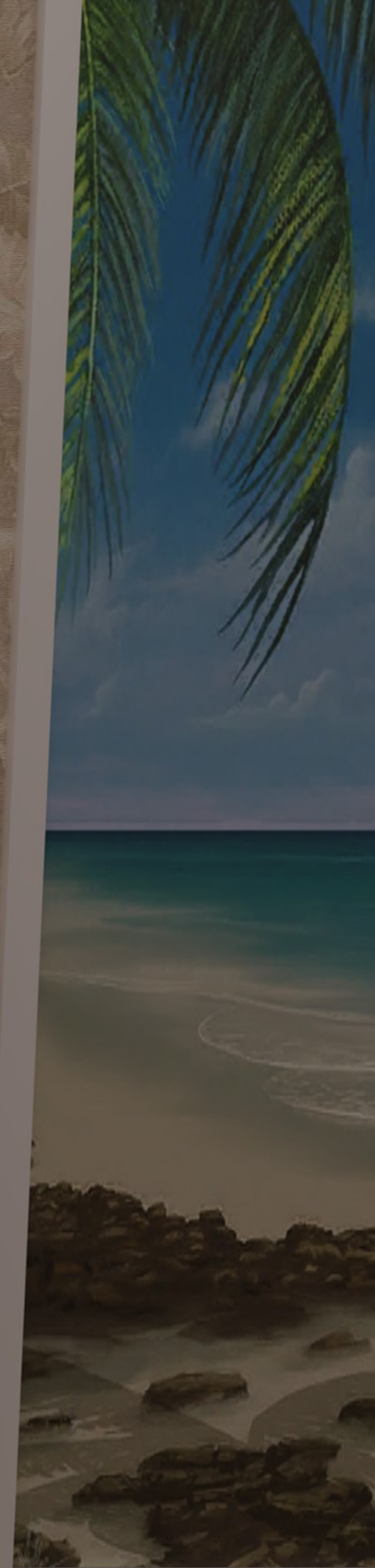


No, no...
Don't close
the curtains...

I'd really like to see her ... do... IT.

I wish she was so horny that she'd have to start masturbating on the spot!

Ha!
That would be awesome!



Woow.
What the... feeling
really horny all of a
sudden!

Moan

rub



I... haven't
felt like this...
in a long time.

rub
rub

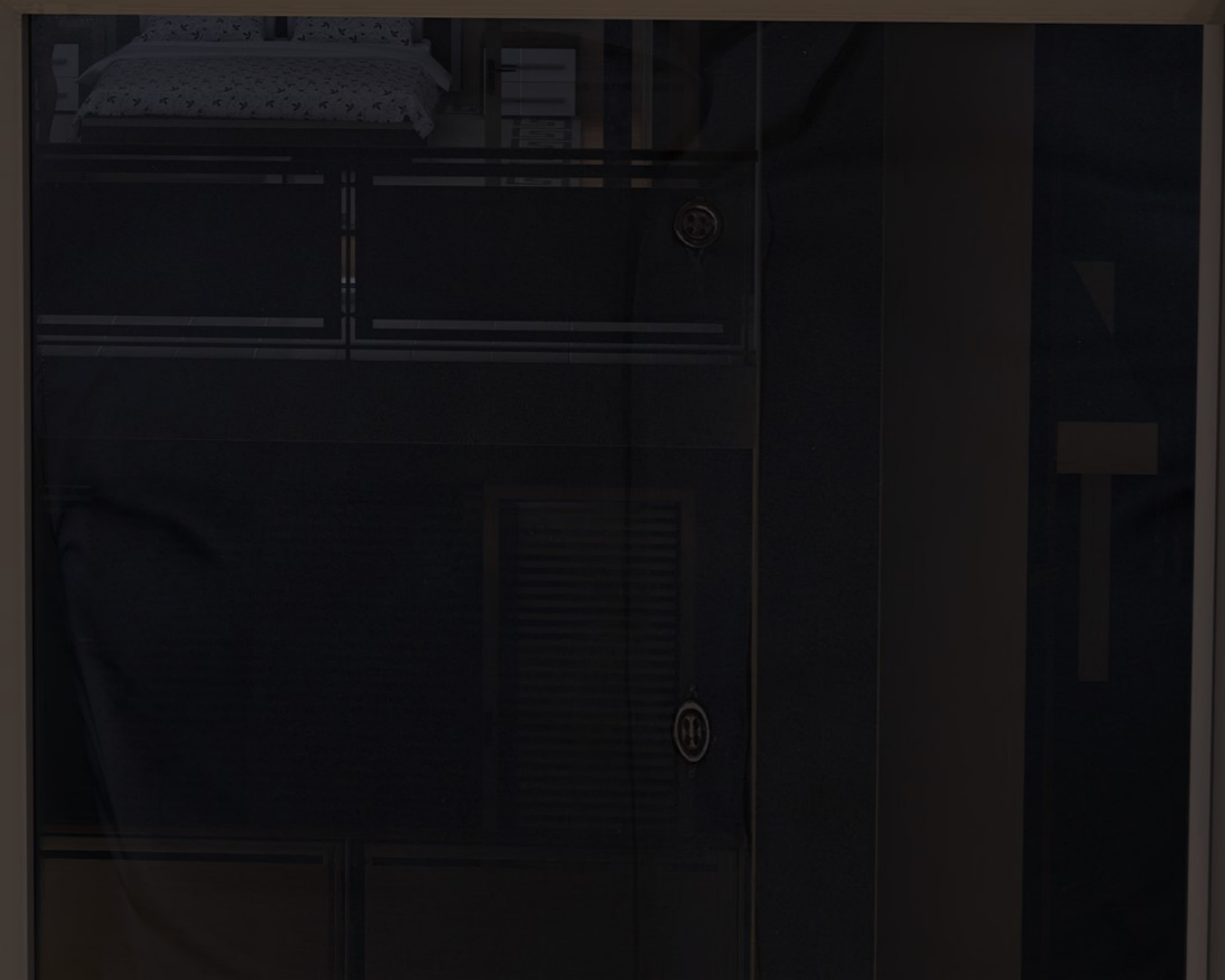
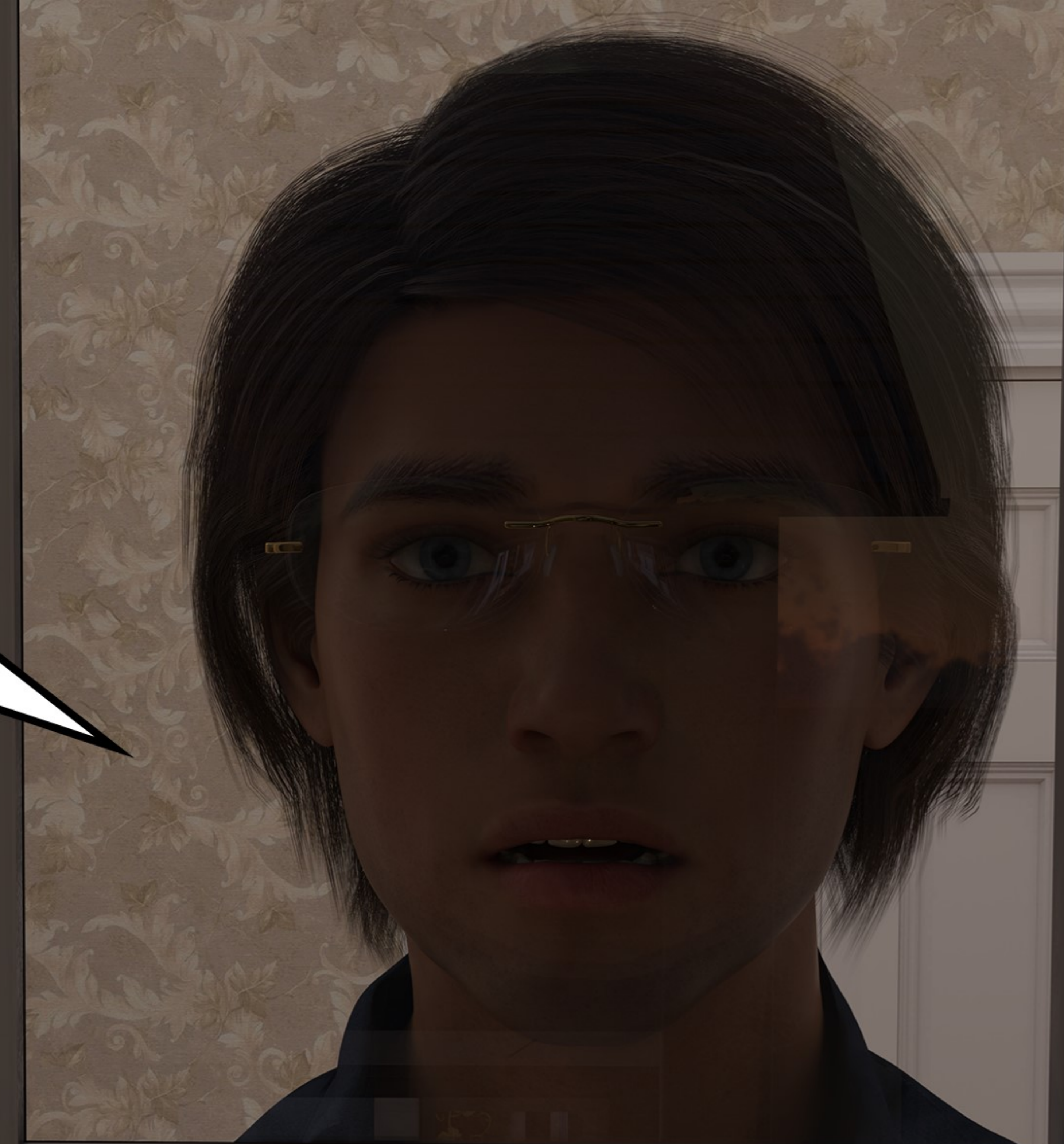
FUCK!
These panties
are in the
way!

swish





Holy... shit!
What a view!
I just wish she
won't notice
me watching...





Moan

rub
rub

Oh, fuck!
It feels so
good!

Moan

fap fap

Wow...
I wish she'd say
my name as she
approaches
orgasm...

Erik?
Who the fuck is
Erik? ... Whatever!
It feels good!

Oh, fuck,
Erik! Give
it to me!

fap
fap



This is so crazy. She's lying there, frigging herself. Middle of the bed. Lights on. Curtains wide open...

Oh wow! Her body is trembling. I think she's close!

Oh, boy. I wish she'd cum so hard that I can hear her moans over here!





Moan

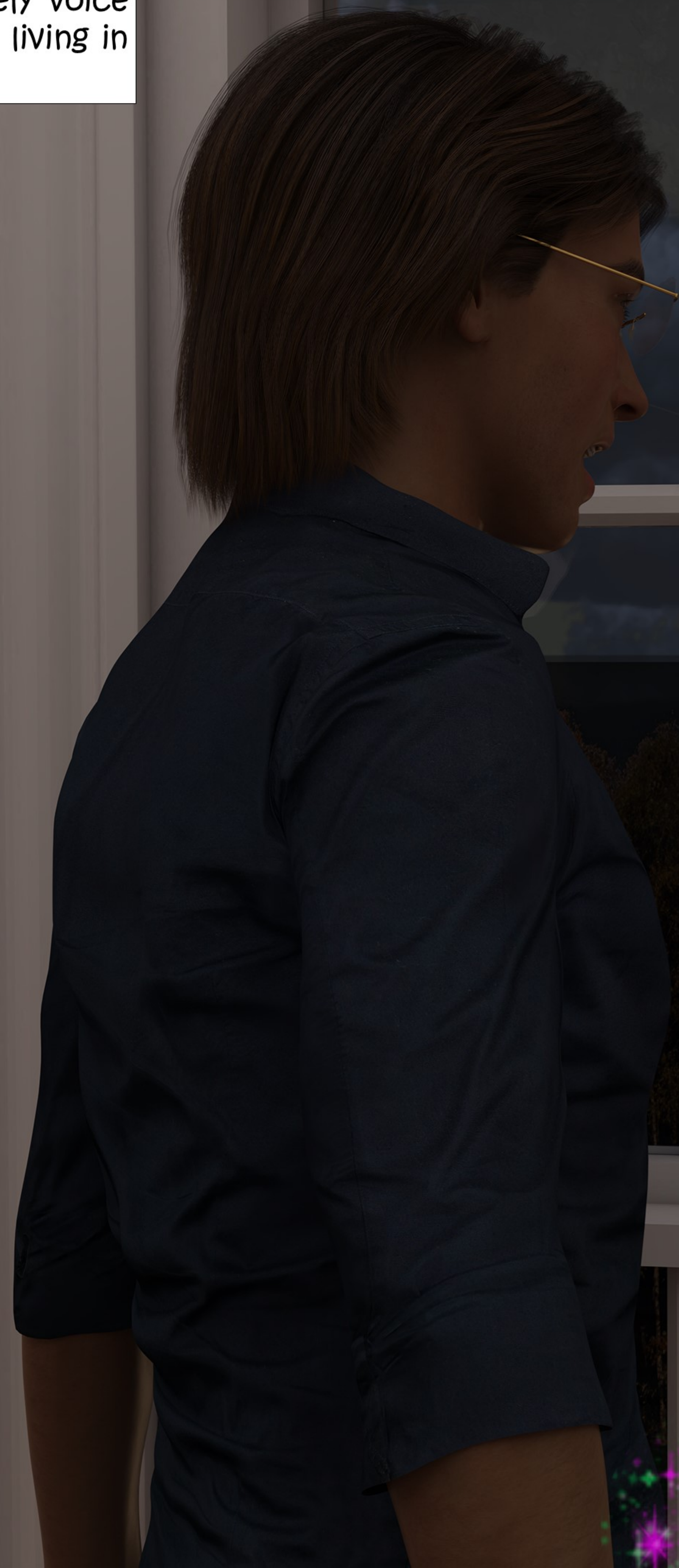
squirt

Oh, ERIK!

Mooan



While Erik is super aroused by that lovely voice from across the street, the other people living in the neighborhood are not as amused...



Oh, shut it
you party **2**
poopers!

I wish everybody
would just find her
voice irresistibly
attractive!

Silence!
I want to
sleep! **1**

Keep it
down you **1**
slut!

The commotion outside falls silent as the whole neighborhood starts listening for more of that beautiful siren's voice. But Yvonne has already calmed down after her earth-shattering orgasm and is only slightly panting anymore.

Wow!
That was
intense!





I will sleep well tonight.

I'm completely spent. But also super relaxed!

And so, the entertainment ends with Yvonne turning off the lights.

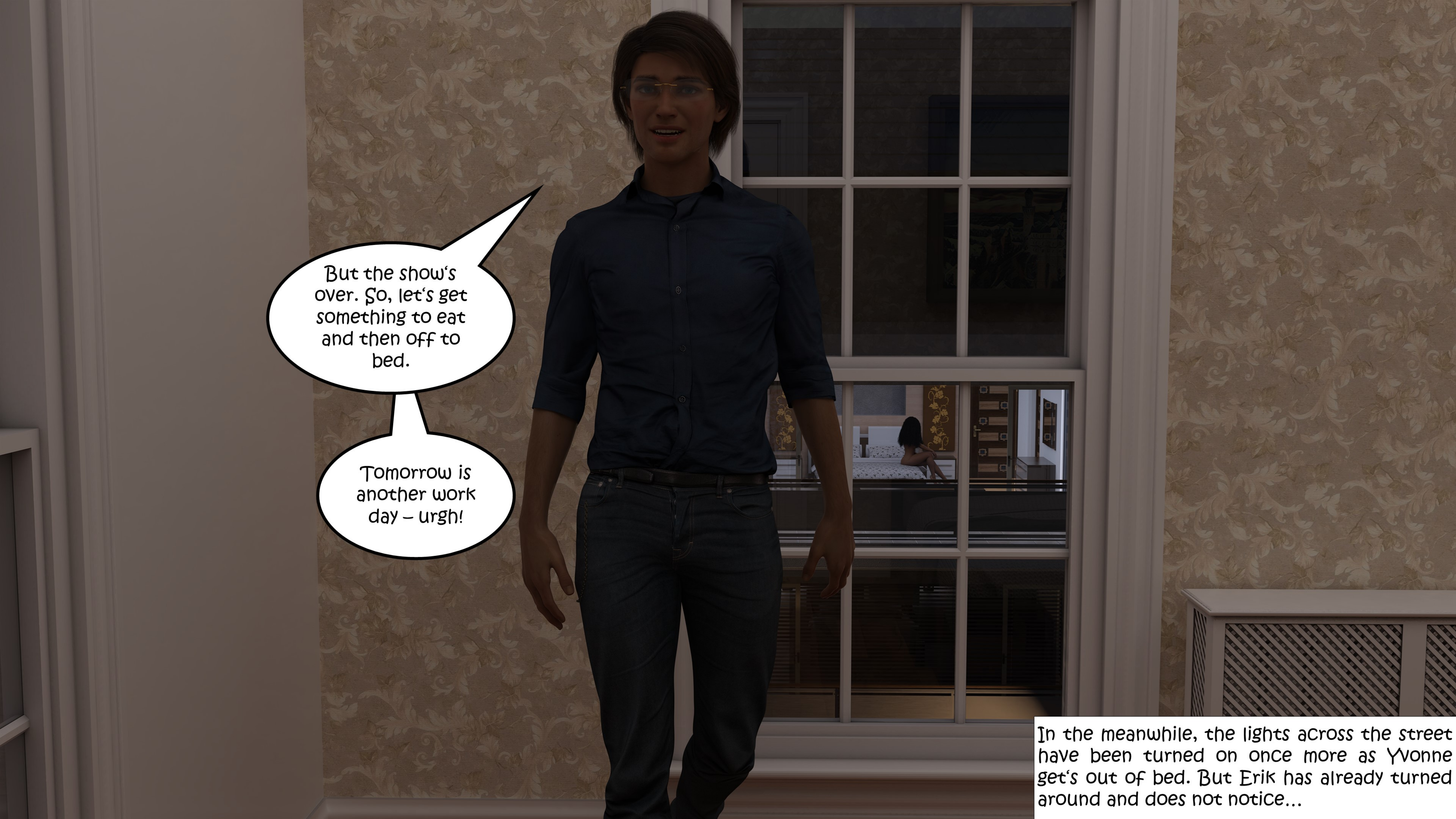
This day could actually only get better if she'd come over and begged me to fuck her.

LOL.
I wish she'd just do that.
Ha-ha.

Wow.
I'm gonna remember this for the rest of my life!

Maybe this day did turn out better than expected after all.





But the show's over. So, let's get something to eat and then off to bed.


Tomorrow is another work day – urgh!

In the meanwhile, the lights across the street have been turned on once more as Yvonne get's out of bed. But Erik has already turned around and does not notice...

Oh, dear god!
I can't believe
I'm doing this!

But... I... I
need to... I
need to find
Erik!



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair stands in a doorway, looking slightly to her right. She is wearing a long-sleeved, button-up, light pink dress with a matching belt. The setting is a room with light-colored walls and a wooden floor. In the background, there is a window with a view of a building at night. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing the text: "I just hope he won't turn me down...".

I just hope he
won't turn me
down...

Knock
Knock

Huh?!

Who could that be?
At this time?
In the middle of
the night?

The End?



The End

Hello, Hexxet here.

I hope you enjoyed reading. This was a comic brought to you by Indday60 and me Hexxet. The script/speech bubbles were done by me, the graphics were created by Indday60. I hope you like how our collaboration turned out! 😊

If you like my comics, you might consider supporting me on Patreon:

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

And if you want to see more of Indday60's beautiful renders you can do so here:

<https://www.deviantart.com/indday60>