Window Wishing XV

The Audience Arc I

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Script by **Hexxet**

Let's see... What should I do with you... I **wish**...







~125 Pages

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Collaboration Notice

This comic is a collaboration between **3D-Swede** and myself. I‘ve commissioned 3D-Swede 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 3D-Swede. Note that the base idea for the script was derived from my Patrons who could put options to vote and the most voted options were turned into this script.

If you want to know more about 3D-Swede, 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/3d-swede

Hexxet‘s comics

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Once upon a time, a young man found an amulet…

Window Wishing XV
The Audience Arc I
Joggers

After his leisure tour through town King Erik is holding a public audience two weeks later. The first to ask for the fairy king‘s wisdom are the two joggers Erik met in chapter 11. One of them has been bimbofied and since then is not able to perform her duties at work any longer…

Cast of Characters:

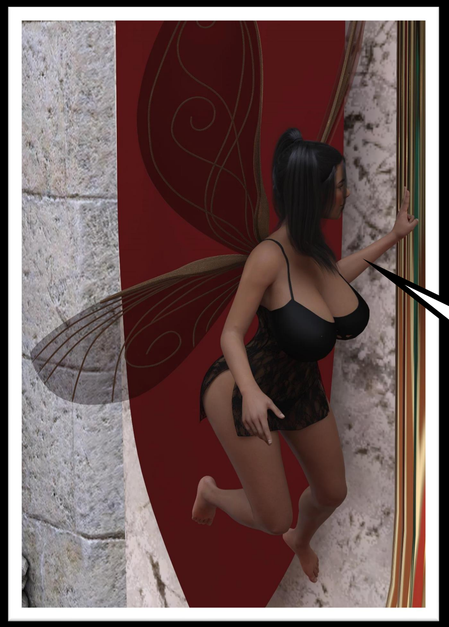
Erik …	**The Fairy King**
Fairies/Elfs…	Several Elf girls and Fairies that are Erik‘s staff attend
2 women	law firm workers (Erik met them jogging)


It's two weeks since my leisure tour through town and it is time for the monthly audience session where fateful subjects and foreign envoys can address the king – me! - to clear up grievances in my country.


Are you ready my king?
Yes, Melinda. Yvonne, how many do we got this time?
Four audiences my lord.
The first will be two lawyers from Elfvanna and Partner.
Shall we begin, Your Majesty?


Yes,yes.
Let's get this over with.


The Audience will hereby commence.
Yvonne, bring the first ones in.


Aye Aye!


This way, you two.
In walk two women dressed in business attire. One with black hair - dressed trim and proper and one with blonde her – looking rather slutty. Both are very top-heavy…


Kneel you imbecils!


Kneel before his Majesty Erik the first – The Fairy King!


Obedient the two women take to their knees before me.


We honor his Majesty the fairy king.
Hm... These do look familiar.
You may raise. Tell His Majesty about your plight.
Thank you! We are your fateful servants, Your Majesty.
Like what she said. *giggle*


Your Majesty, ever since our fateful encounter at the promenade.
We at Elfvanna and Partner are trying to unravel the intentions behind ... the gift you have bestowed upon my college here.
giggle
She's using lots of big words today.
Ah-ha!
I did not recognize them in their current attire. But I do have some fond memories of two juggers some days back...


My colleague's... ignorance and lack of common sense... not to speak of her non-existent expertise...
Seem to have made her a happier person...
But also made it hard to work with her...
giggle



Sometimes she sits in her office, staring at the screen for hours...

Unable to understand the simplest of instructions.




She is unable to follow longer conversations....
So, like I said, the board decided to...
And we gotta work on ...
CERTIFICATE OF APPRECIATION
Certificate of Achievement
Dashboard
Voice
Video
+ New Dashboard
Room Dashboard
Total Sessions (Count)
683782 4%
CMS Meeting Types
600
400
200
0
Jun '17
Skype Meetings


And gets distracted easily...
Deadline's Monday...
rub


Also... no sign of decency left in her...
Moan
Err... sorry. Like... what did you say?
rub
rub
rub
Are you even listening, Janine?!
BOOK COVERS


One time, during an important meeting...


I was just telling my department of my intended strategies for an upcoming trial...


Bold move...
Really? We gonna do that?


Yes, I think that's...
Yaawwn


Janine got bored...
What's with all the serious faces?
Hush!
This is important, Janine!


And started to strip... and dance... on the meeting table!
Come on girls!
Let's party!


Urgh!
Not again!
woohoo woop!
sway
We can't work like this!
What was His Majesty thinking?
Victoria...
You need to ask the king what he wants us to do with her.


So... to conclude... Janine here is dumb as a brick.
Your Majesty, I beg for your guidance.
Please shed some light on what your grand intentions were with turning her into... This.
Yum! Pricks!


He just wanted to fuck a bimbo!


Also, please let us know how we should deal with her in the future.


Hm... How to resolve this?


Hm... It's hard being the king...
Obviously, I just wanted to have fun with a busty bimbo...
But everybody expects me to have a grand scheme in mind...
I should do something that makes sense...
Ah whatever! Wish-Granting Amulet! I'll just wing it!


What was I going to do here?
I could just restore her intellect. Make her be able to do her job again...
I could change that whole company into a strip club... making the job more to her new qualifications...
Why waste a wish on this? They should just keep her as is. I'm sure she can still work as a secretary or something!


Restore Intellect
It was all just a test, an experiment so to say.
And you passed with flying colors.
You did not drop your friend in her time of need.
Well done!
Now, I wish for her intellect to be restored.


The amulet's magic takes effect in a very subtle way.
But when looking closely one could see the focus return to the blonde chick's eyes as her intellect was restored to her previous businesswoman self...
...
Uh...
Where am I?
Oh, my!
Your majesty!

I did not really mind the way she was dressed at all, but it was funny seeing her reaction to her bimbo-dress-style *chuckle*.








Now, let me explain.


You were turned into a bimbo as a test of my and our company's morals.
But worry not, we passed with flying colors!


We are now in his Majesty's castle and he just restored your mind.


Oh, my!
I gotta admit, having my own so-called "plan" be explained in that much detail before me was hilarious!

But seeing them bow before me and thank me for testing them? LOL!








The blonde was bowing so deep, I had a great view of her cleavage.
How can I ever repay you?


Oh, I'm sure we can think of something. *chuckle*


Shortly later, these two have stripped off their business attire and I am engaging with them in a threesome.
And another fuck fest... We'll have to tell the other applicants to wait a bit longer...


And before the eyes of my trusted advisors and guards, I start to enjoy their incredible bodies.
I make some very fine breasts! *chuckle*
fondle


OH, my.
I never thought of doing THIS with a work colleague and friend...
lick
lick
lick


Bullox!
I'd really love to join...
But wow!
Victoria is really skilled with her tongue!


Can I join, in?
whisper No! You'd just be in the way!
fap
fap
fap
Moan


Oh, my Liege!
I can feel your long hard penis pulsating deep inside my vagina!
Moan
kiss


A happy King means a happy kingdom.
Oo.
fap
fap
fap
kiss
rub


Their bodies were sculpted by me previously and there was nothing to wish more for as I was pistoning in and out of the Black haired one while kissing the blonde one.


Pretty please!
No!


I love looking into your deep blue eyes my lord as you make love to my friend.
Fucking these two felt different. They had the body of Pornstar's but with highly functional brains.


It kinda felt more intimate...


There is only one thing I like more than watching our king fuck...
Zip it!


After enjoying the ponytail woman's pleasure cave it was time to pay the blonde one some attention.


My liege. You fornicate so well! *moan*
What stamina!


The blonde's breasts were so big... they kinda got in the way... that's when I decided to switch positions...


And so, I bent her over my throne and proceeded to fuck her from behind while the pony-hair girl whispered into my ear.
Moan
Make her scream in pleasure, my liege.


Groan
Plunge your magnificent cock in and out of her tight wet love cave.


Moan
Pump her full of your royal load...


Groan
Impregnate her!


Moan
She'd be more than happy to carry your child my liege.


Fuck, I'm close!
Do it, my liege!


Groan
Yes, My lord! Give me all your baby butter!
Moan


Wow!
You came so much inside of me, your majesty.
drip

I did let myself get talked into a magnificent orgasm.



The proof of that still dripping out of the blonde's pussy in front of me. As I said, these two "non-bimbos" made quite a team!

What a load! I'm sure that got her pregnant, my liege! What an honor!

chuckle


A little bit later...
Thank you for gracing us with your kingly rod, my King.


I will take good care of your offspring, your majesty.


You do that...


And with that, the two of them left. I'd say I handled that pretty well.
Next

What to do...



Return to last Decision



Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


Strip club.
As your workplace seems to be not very bimbo friendly...
I can see that how my... "gift"... led to some misgivings.
But don't worry, that's easily amended.
I **wish** your company was not a highly-rated law firm, but a renowned brothel.


What?!
Uhhh!
That sounds like fun!


My liege!
You can't be serious!
I assure her I'm very well serious.


And I watch her transform as the amulet's magic slowly takes effect.


First in line are her clothes.


Her business attire soon gives way to a leatherier type of outfit.


And much shorter!


My liege!
Please! I don't want to end up a dumb bimbo only thinking about sex!


I couldn't care less about her wishes...
No, no,
NO!


And I watch on as heavy makeup...
It's getting... harder... To think...


...manifest on her beautiful face.
Please...


Ufff...
Like... what's happening...
You look like so much hotter now, Vicky!


Your turn, blondie.


giggle
Yay!


Make me
like bea...
hot as well!


Mhhhh!


No, no... Remember your true self, Victori...Victo... Vicky...
Like wow! I look totes hot!
Indeed you do. *chuckle*


whisper
Weren't they
kinda important?
All legal affairs
of our country
were handled by
Elfvanna and
Partner.
We need to build
up another legal
company ASAP.

Meanwhile somewhere else in town...


We at Elfvanna and Partner assure to handle...
...all your legal matters in Fairyland with absolute discretion.
Mr. Rock. Glad to finally meet you.
Good.


So, let's talk business.
Yes, Sir, let's do that.


Depending on your business size...


We can offer you various legal packages.


From a case to case by contract to a more roundabout protection...


I don't know... Now that I've seen your place...
How should I say this...
EXIT


I don't like mixing business with pleasure.


Oh, don't you worry Mr. Rock.


Elfvanna is a serious establishment.


Hey, Erika, A Mr. Jacob is asking for you.
I see...
And we would never dare to mix business and pleasure.


The usual?
Yup!
After all, we are like all about pleasure! *giggle*
That's good to hear. *chuckle*
I don't want to be bothered in a strip club.


Oh, Erika.
You are my favorite suck-bunny!
Oh, wow.
It's true what they say about elf mouths...


Groan
suck
suck
suck


Elfwanna - the only business in Fairyland with a legal license for Elves to offer sexual services to foreign clients.


So, when some naughty elf on the street tries to lure you into her love nest begging for your cock – don't!
It's illegal!


Come to Elfvanna instead and get your mind blown in a totally legal way!
And that's how another tourist attraction was added to Fairyland...


Back in the throne room...
Uhhh...
Like what was I here for again?
giggle
You stupid, Vicky?


We're here to invite the king to our club!
Right! Sorry, I'm such a dizz!


So... err... like thanks lots and stuff for this audi... thingy your highlyness.
We are just like to loke invite you over to Elfvanna.
We are the best hoes in town!
Also, like the only ones... *giggle*


We'll like show you a totes good time! Promise!
Free of charge!


Well, how can I say no to that?
I'm sure to pay your esteemed establishment a vist in the near future ladies.


So cool!
Like totally!
Cya at the club, your highlyness.
As they walk out, I forgive their lack of etiquette seeing as they are too dumb for most things now
Next

What to do...



Return to last Decision



Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


Bimbo Secretary
Well... this is... an experiment... to see how bimbos fair at the workplace.
He's totally making shit up!


So... I'd like you to keep... err... "that blonde chick" employed.
But you can give her any position at your company you deem adequate.
Also, I'd like you to write a report about how she fares.... Yes...


I see!
Thank you for that insight.
We will proceed as you wish, your majesty.
And I will diligently keep you informed of Janine's status.


Like... that like means I can stay?
Yes, you stupid bimbo.
Now bow, before his majesty!


I handled that pretty quickly. The two business elves bowed before me...


And left the throne room... As they walk out I think it's a pity they are going. **They have some awesome legs!**
Anyway, pony-hair-girl kept her promise and kept me up to date on Blondie's **phenomenal career descent.**

Excerpts of Janine's career descent...


To His Majesty,
Erik the Fairy King.
As per your decree, I assigned Janine a new job as soon as we got back to the company.
Okay,
dokay, Boss.
I assigned her as my personal assistant.
You'll work as my personal assistance from now on.


Surely keeping a calendar was still doable even with her limited capacities...
Like what?
BOOK COVERS


Or so I thought...
I had to explain her everything!
From how to open Outlook on the PC to how to create a new entry!
BOOK COVERS


You got that?
PLOP


Sure thing, boss.


When a customer calls give him an appointment and note it down in the calendar.
So, I want you to keep it up to date.
Okay, dokay, boss.


It might be a waste of her previous education, but I was glad we could keep Janine in a useful position at the firm...


That is until a few days later I missed a very important business meeting with a customer.
Janine!
+ Add Panels
4%
Month
Quarter


What's up, boss?
Yaaawwn


I had her show me her process of maintaining the calendar...


Oh dear lord...
So, I hit the keys like that.


You are not even in the right application! 2
Tada. Just like you showed me. 1


And that's when I realized that the lazy dizz did not put a single entry down in my calendar! She did not understand a single thing I had shown her!
Book Covers


That's it!
No more PA. You are degraded to coffee-girl!
Just everything, Janine...
Like... did I do something wrong?


Surely, I thought the situation was resolved with Janine's new job assignment...
BOOK COVERS


Well, I could not have been more wrong, your Majesty!


When the clumsy bimbo came with my morning coffee the next day....
BOOK COVERS
splash


It was yet another keyboard down the drain!
Sorry!
BOOK COVERS


What the...


Can't you even deliver a coffee without making a mess?!
BOOK COVERS


I like tripped...


Enough!
From now on you're place is down at reception!
BOOK COVERS


Surely nothing could go wrong if we sat the stupid girl with the nice smile and big boobs at the reception desk.
What am I supposed to do here?


Just smile at the customers and point them toward the people they are looking for.
Okay. I guess I can do that.


Now, your Majesty, you wouldn't believe what that stupid slut committed next...
Hi, there!
Hello, there, Mr. Hunky!


She was blowing the first guy that came along!


Which of course is forbidden by elven law...
suck
suck
suck


Thank god I came in time before that guy came!


What the fuck are you doing, Janine?!
Have you gone mad?!


I dragged her away as fast as I could!
Get off of him you little slut!


But that was good cock!


Shut up you stupid, bimbo!
Err... could you at least point me in the direction of Mrs. Richards?


What were you even thinking?!
Thought so!
From now on you'll work as a cleaning lady!!
Uh...


This was the last straw... there was no lower position at our firm that I could think of...
swipe


I was sure I could finally get back to my real work now...


But that would have been too easy...
For fucks sake!
Brrrrrrzzzz


I can in good conscience report to your Majesty that aside from sexually gratifying men this bimbo slut is good for nothing! Please, your guidance, my King. What shall I do with her?
You are good for nothing!
That was the last letter on this matter. I wrote Victoria back and solved the problem once and for all....
To Victoria:
Send the bimbo to the castle.
Signed, King Erik.


But enough of that matter...
Next

What to do...



Return to last Decision



Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


My work for today was far from done...
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...



To be continued

Hello, Hexxet here.

I hope you enjoyed one or more of the three alternate paths of this chapter. This was the first part of the Audience Arc.

Three more Chapters are planned for this arc. The next chapter will deal with the elven artist King Erik turned into a statue some chapters ago.

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

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https://hexxet.gumroad.com/

And if you want to see more of 3D-Swede's beautiful renders you can do so here:

https://www.deviantart.com/3d-swede

Pinups



After returning the busty blonde one to her senses both businesswomen were more than eager to engage in a royal threesome right there in the throne room.


My lord!
Why don't you stick your royal cock inside that dumb slut and fuck a baby into her?
Sounds like a decent plan.



There were many things I could have done to resolve the situation with those two businesswomen...



I could restore them to their old selves...

I could have left them as is...



But turning them into whores seemed like a good option.