Window Wishing XVI

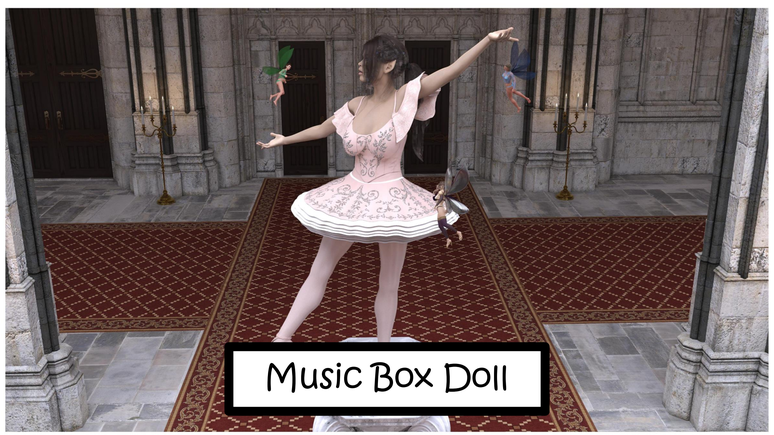
The Audience Arc II

Graphics by **3D-Swede**

Script by **Hexxet**

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







~90 Pages

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https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet

https://Hexxet-gumroad.com

https://www.deviantart.com/3D-Swede

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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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 **magic-control comics** each month!

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

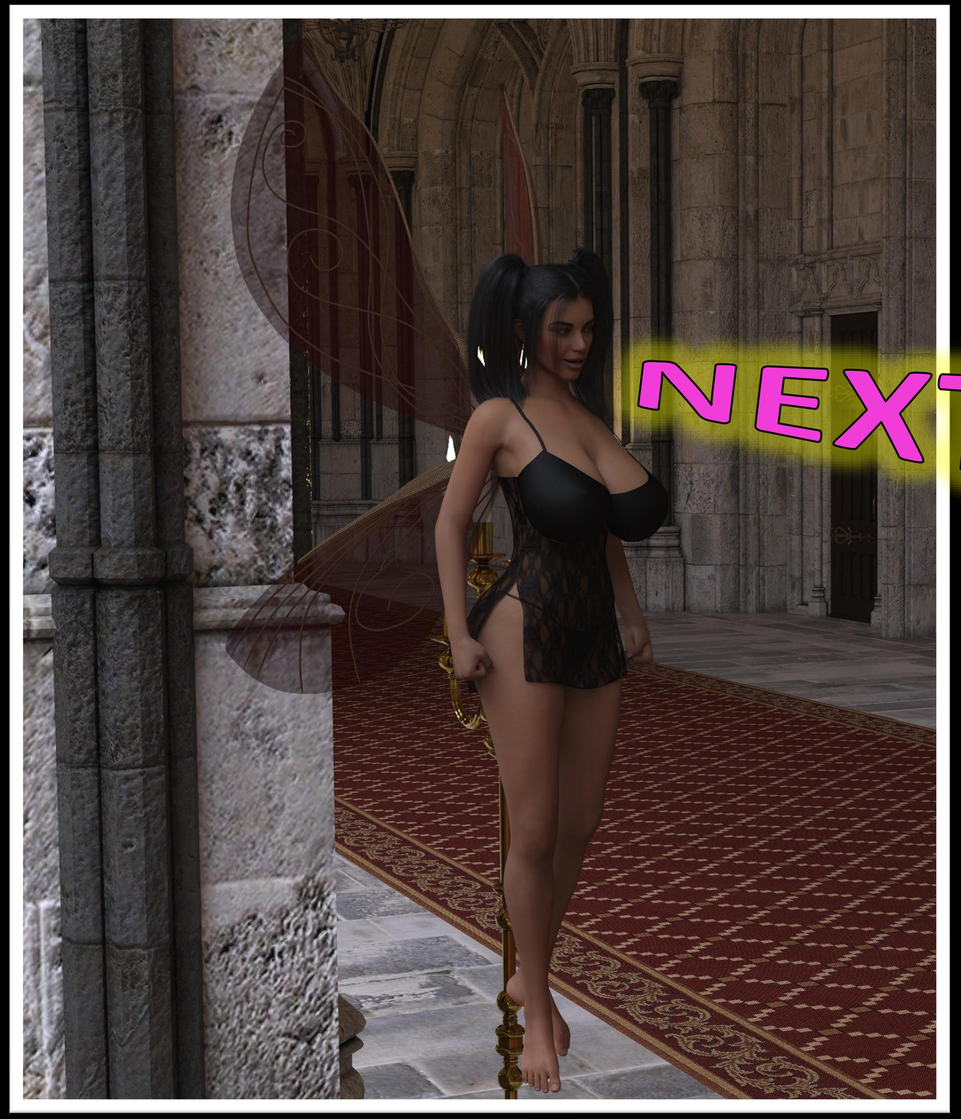
Window Wishing XVI
The Audience Arc II
The Artist

Last time on Window Wishing we joined King Erik at his audience where fateful subjects and foreign emissaries can ask the King for favors and wishes. We saw how royally he handled that situation with the bimbo joggers and now another issue from the past catches up to him. Next up are a bunch of fairies... **And a statue?!**

Cast of Characters:

Erik …	**The Fairy King**
Fairies/Elves	Several Elf girls and Fairies that are Erik‘s staff attend
3 Faeries	Three faeries we know from the park. They love elven music.
1 Elf Artist	She‘s an artist. She‘s a singer... She‘s been turned to stone by king Erik.

After settling that issue with those joggers – marvelously handled if I may add – Yvonne calls in the next petitioners...



NEXT!!!!

But what was that? Following Yvonne's call, a bunch of fairies push and shove something into the throne room...

What the heck?


Heave ho!
Keep pushing!


Huff, huff...


shove


push


A pregnant fairy is sitting on a stone pedestal with a marble statue on it... packed onto a small wagon...
Come on girls! You can do better than this!
She's been impregnated by his majesty not too long ago...
And she's spurring on two more fairies to push the construct further into the throne room...


Heya! How's the King's offspring doing?
Oh, thanks for asking. The pregnancy is going magically fast but smoothly.
Keep pushing you maggots!
That's good to hear.

When the statue reaches the stairs leading up to the throne the two non-pregnant fairies stop pushing and join their pregnant friend on the pedestals.



Humbly they kneel before their king.






Your Majesty, we are sorry to disturb you.
But Jaqueline - our muse - has been petrified for over two weeks now and we yearn to hear her beautiful voice again.
If your majesty wills it, it would be our greatest wish for her to sing again.


Wow!
I completely forgot about her.
I mean it was her wish to be art... Right?
But I guess she said something about temporary...
Though, I heard people really started to like that lifelike statue...
But these fairies totally miss her singing voice...
Man... What to do?... It's hard to be the king.


What was I going to do here?
I'll **restore her**. It always was meant to be temporary anyway!
We need a monument in that park... but her singing voice... Oh! I got it! **Music Box Doll!**
People like that statue in the park... but it does not need to be her I guess... **Civic Statue Duty!**

Restore her

Her being a statue was appreciated a lot by the people of our town.

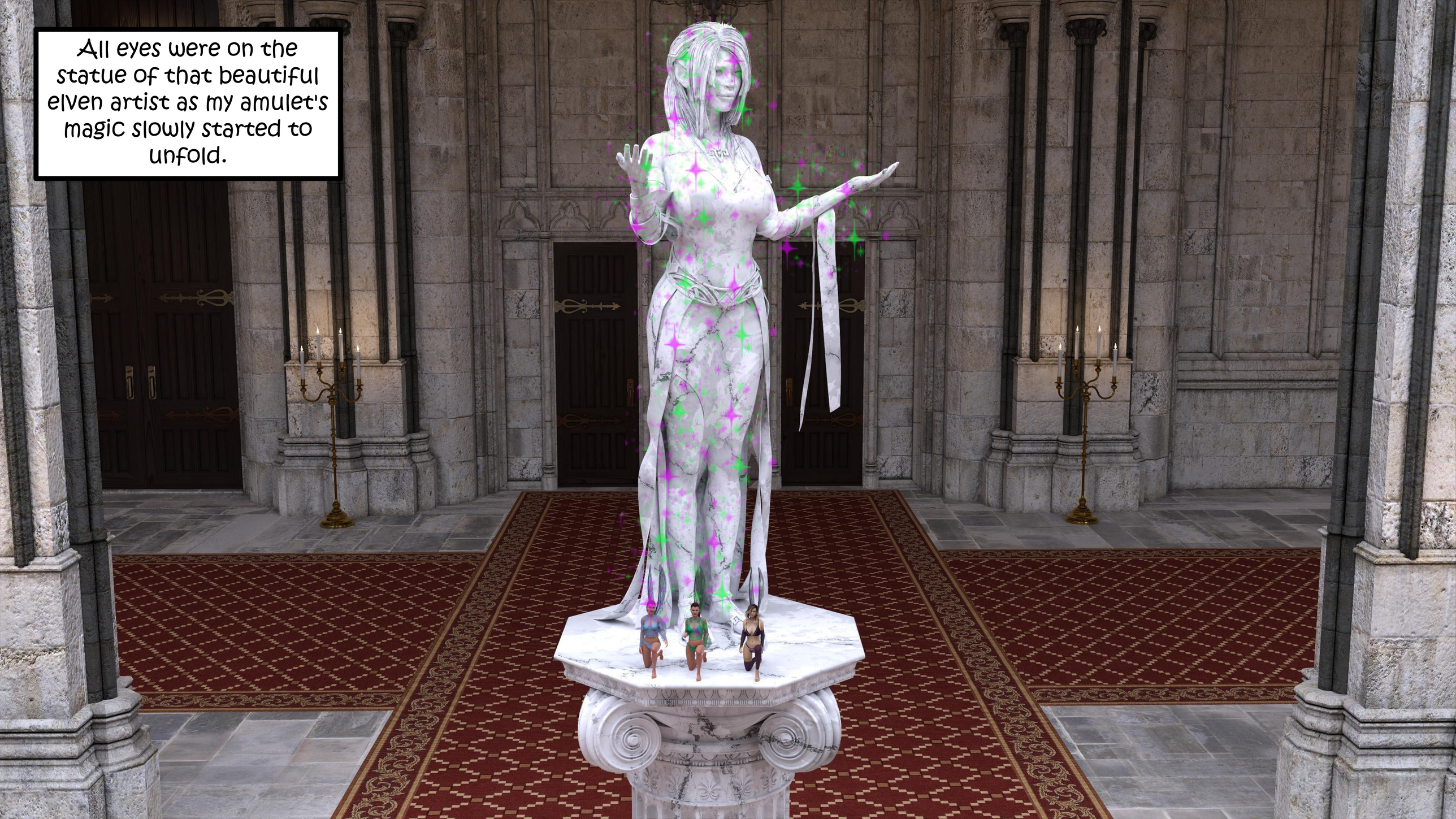
So, I think she has enjoyed that additional time as an inanimate piece of art...

Anyway, I was just about to call for her to change her back, so it's great timing you are here.

Now, I **wish** for her to be restored to her elven self.

Thank you, my lord.




All eyes were on the statue of that beautiful elven artist as my amulet's magic slowly started to unfold.


The transformation starts at the top – de-petrifiying her head first.


Then slowly working its way down...


Freeing her breasts from
their marble prison...


And finally making its way down her legs...

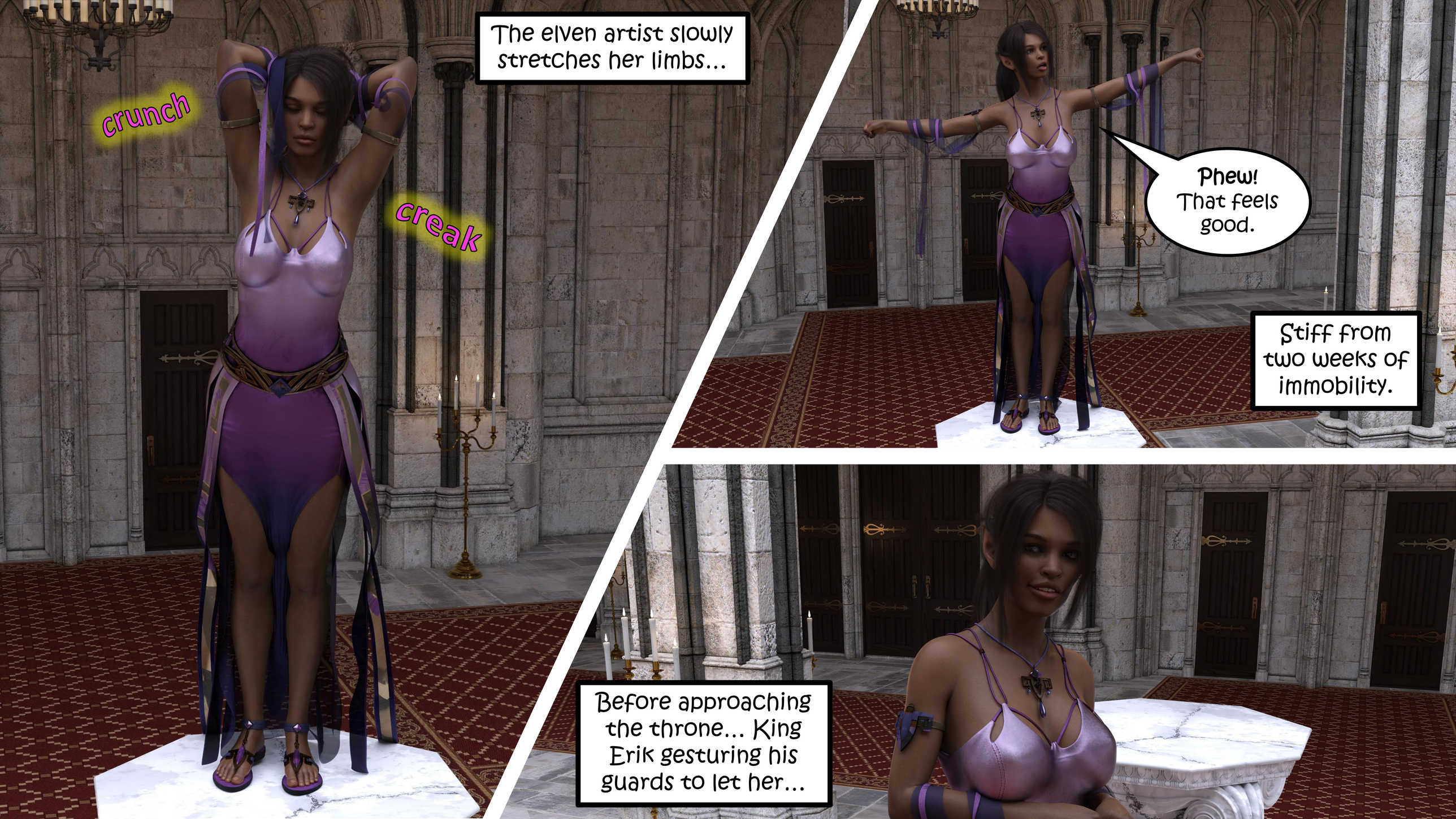

And feet...


Jaqueline, you are back!
Yippie!
Hurray!


We've missed you so much!
Oh. What a hearty welcome you guys.
Masturbating without your music just wasn't the same...
Finally, we'll be able to hear your beautiful voice again.


Thank you, my liege.
Thank you! I'm sure the child will love her music as well!
Thank you, Your Majesty.
You are welcome.


whisper
What's up with that green fairy?
She was awfully familiar with me...
Oh... I see...
Er... you impregnated her two weeks ago...
The talk of your prodigy fairy child is the latest rage in town.


The elven artist slowly stretches her limbs...
crunch
creak
Phew! That feels good.
Stiff from two weeks of immobility.
Before approaching the throne... King Erik gesturing his guards to let her...


Thank you, my liege.
That experience... not being able to move... being watched my strangers...
Being a piece of art. Wow! Thank you so much, Your Majesty.
Wanna go back?


No, I think I've done enough standing idle for now. *giggle*
But thank you for the experience.
kiss
You are welcome.


whisper
chuckle
All I was thinking while being petrified was our last encounter.
I think I will write a song about that royal rod of yours next.


See you at the park someday?
I'll make time.


What do you say, girls?
Shall we go back to the park and do a session?


Yeee!


Yes!
Awesome! Let's go!


And so, the artist and her fairy entourage leave the throne room once again.
huff
huff


How's the baby fairing?
Perfect health.
I hope it's a boy.
Oh, trust me. We all pray for that.


Hihi.
It kicked!
I think it likes your music.


Woohoo!
Oh, how I missed your voice.


With Jaqueline back to singing in the park the fairies soon also return to... what fairies tend to do...


♪♪♫♪ ♪♫♪♫
Oh, Yes!
I can feel your music vibrating through every fiber of my body.
rub
Moan


And so, while our pregnant fairy lazily rubs one out on top of the artist's harp...
makeout
kiss


These two start doing their favorite pastime: Mid-Air Cunnnilingus.
lick
buzz
slurp
buzz


lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
lick
And so, to the buzzing of their wings, one can hear slurping sounds – when getting close enough. ☺


Everything was back to normal, and passers-by could once again hear Jaqueline's beautiful voice and play echoing throughout the park.

What to do...



Return to last Decision

Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


Another situation handled royally I have to say myself. But my work for today was only half way done...
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...

Civic Statue Duty

Well... that statue is a pretty big hit. People say it's a great addition to the park...

My lord?! You don't mean to leave her like that...



But I hear you. And it does not necessarily need to be her or any particular girl for that matter...

I **wish** her to return to normal and instead I **wish** "Civic Statue Duty" into effect: *Females of this country will alternate being a statue for a day!*


With the wish spoken, I lean back in my throne and watch the magic unfold before my eyes...


Soon her breasts are freed from their marble prison...
And the rest of her body follows...



Slowly Jaqueline stretches her rigid limbs. After two weeks of motionlessness, they feel quite stiff. But she is alright.






After thanking the king for all of this, the audience comes to an end and the artist and her fairy entourage leave the throne room.
How's the baby?
Oh, it's doing great.
Keep pushing, you maggots!
Oh, you little pregnant slave driver!
huff
huff
giggle

Civic Statue Duty was a total hit and that park became another wonder of fairyland.









Every day there would be a different statue, in a different pose!


Statue duty became a thrilling experience and sometimes even two girls went at once!


So, how does it work?
If you are female, just walk into that special park.
All the way up to the statue.


Most people around know our artist by name now as the park got really popular.
Morning, Jaqueline. Lovely music as always.
Thanks! Statue duty?
Mhm...
Don't worry. It's a blast. Have fun!

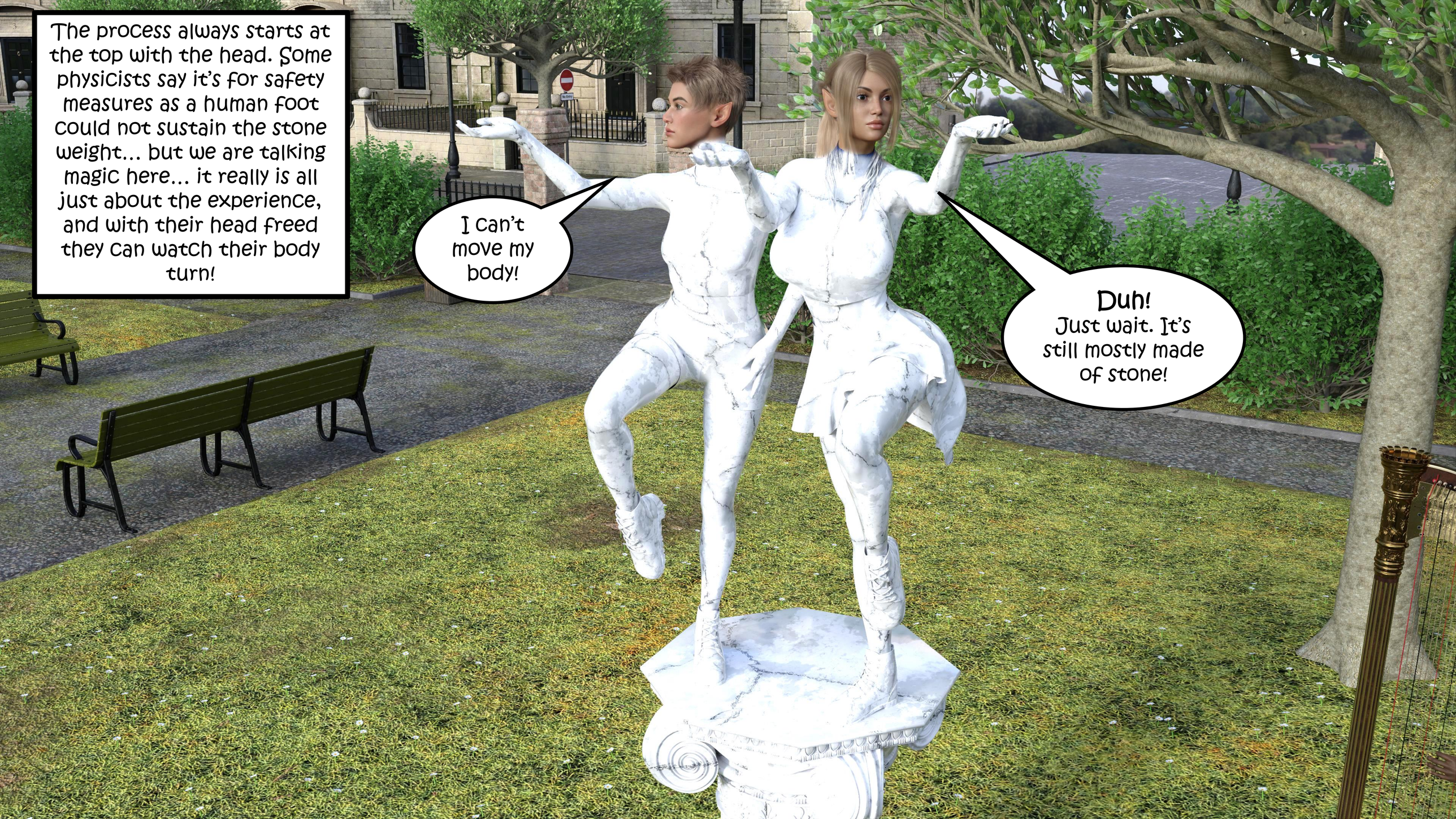
Anyway, you put your hand upon the pedestal...








The de-statueification should start momentarily – though it is a slow process on purpose to enhance the experience and make it more enjoyable for a possible audience...


The process always starts at the top with the head. Some physicists say it's for safety measures as a human foot could not sustain the stone weight... but we are talking magic here... it really is all just about the experience, and with their head freed they can watch their body turn!
I can't move my body!
Duh! Just wait. It's still mostly made of stone!


Just wait for your predecessor(s) to unfreeze... and listen to some lovely background music...


It's really just a matter of minutes.
This feels weird!
I wonder how that feels.


With the stone receding and the previous statue turning back to flesh and blood the pedestal will lower itself into the ground.


And once it is all down, they can move again.
Oh, wow, I'm feeling stiff.
I can move again!


Once they have stepped off the plate it is your time now.
You up next?
Yup.
Bleh! My hands are wet...


Just step onto the plate...
Boah! My neck hurts from that pose!
Well, have fun.


Say your last words for the day...
Bye!
Cya!


Strike a cool pose...


And let the magic engulf your body.


It will take a while for the petrification to creep up your body starting at the feet.


The feeling of your flesh turning to cold, rigid stone might be... a strange sensation at first... but bear with it... Or don't. Really at this point, it's already too late.


And you'll end up a beautiful monument either way. (Yes, screaming statues have their own artistic beauty!)


The pedestal will go up like for your predecessor.

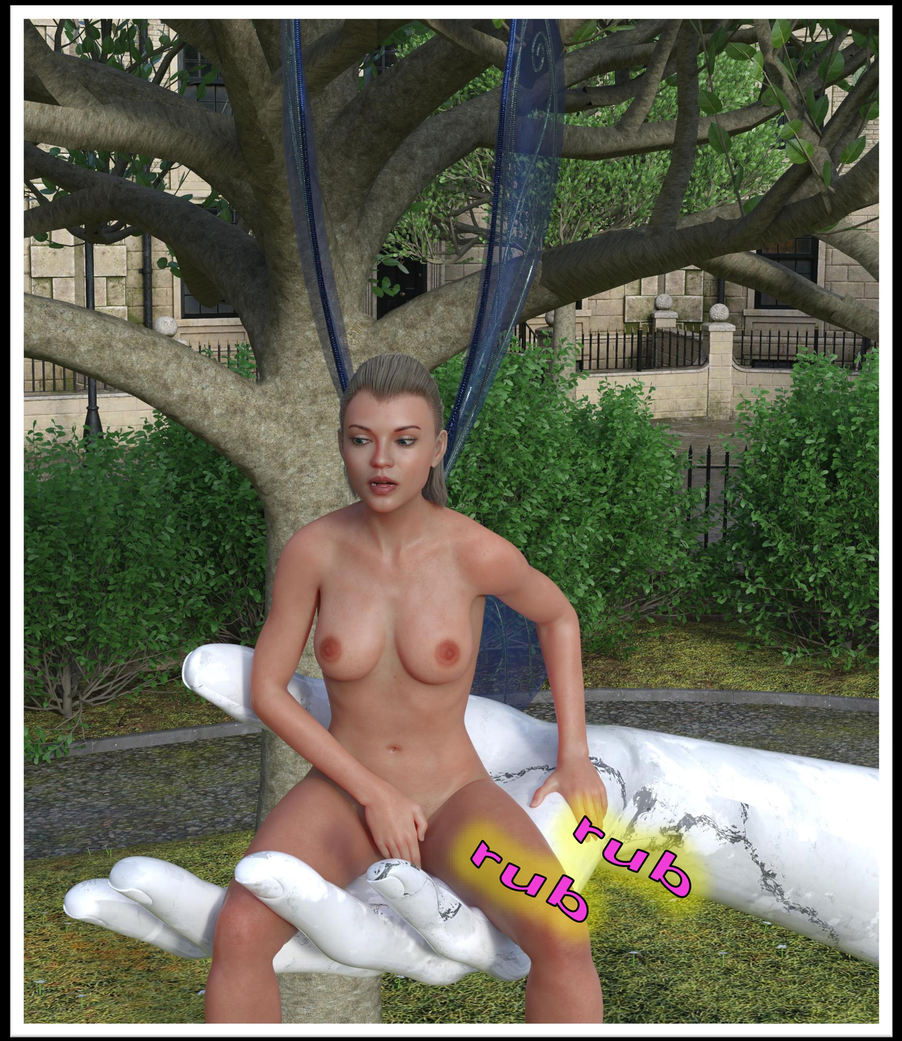

So, everyone can see you in all your glory. (when wearing a skirt, you should probably go for underwear unless you like people staring at your twat from below...)


During your time as a statue, you won't be able to move. You won't be able to talk, though magically you will be able to see and feel. However, without being able to turn your head, that vision experience is limited as well... So better get something in your head you can think about for the next 24 hours!



Try not to think about sexual stuff while petrified.

Even if some naughty fairies land on you doing their business... **Why would they care?** you are just a lifeless object after all.



Anyway, don't think of sexy stuff. For obvious reasons, you won't be able to quench that itch within those 24 hours!




This is a brilliant hand pose. It perfectly supports my body weight while jilling off like this.


moan
rub
rub


Moan
rub
rub


So, enjoy your stay inside your stony prison for the day...
These fairies certainly will!


There is even talk about making this a tourist attraction: "*Come to fairyland and be a statue for a day*", but that's a story for another time.
Have fun on statue duty!

What to do...



Return to last Decision

Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


Another situation handled royally I have to say myself. But my work for today was only halfway done...
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...

Music Box Doll

Hm...
Lots of people like that statue in the park...

But of course, you are right. Her voice is a huge loss...

Ah, I know!
Instead of being a statue I **wish** she was a music box doll!

Huh?




With the wish spoken I lean back in my throne and watch the magic unfold.


Soon the former artist stood before me just like before I petrified her – though she was still not moving.
Wait for it...


She was very beautiful, just like back then in the park... but the magic was far from done.


Soon the second part of my wish came into play...

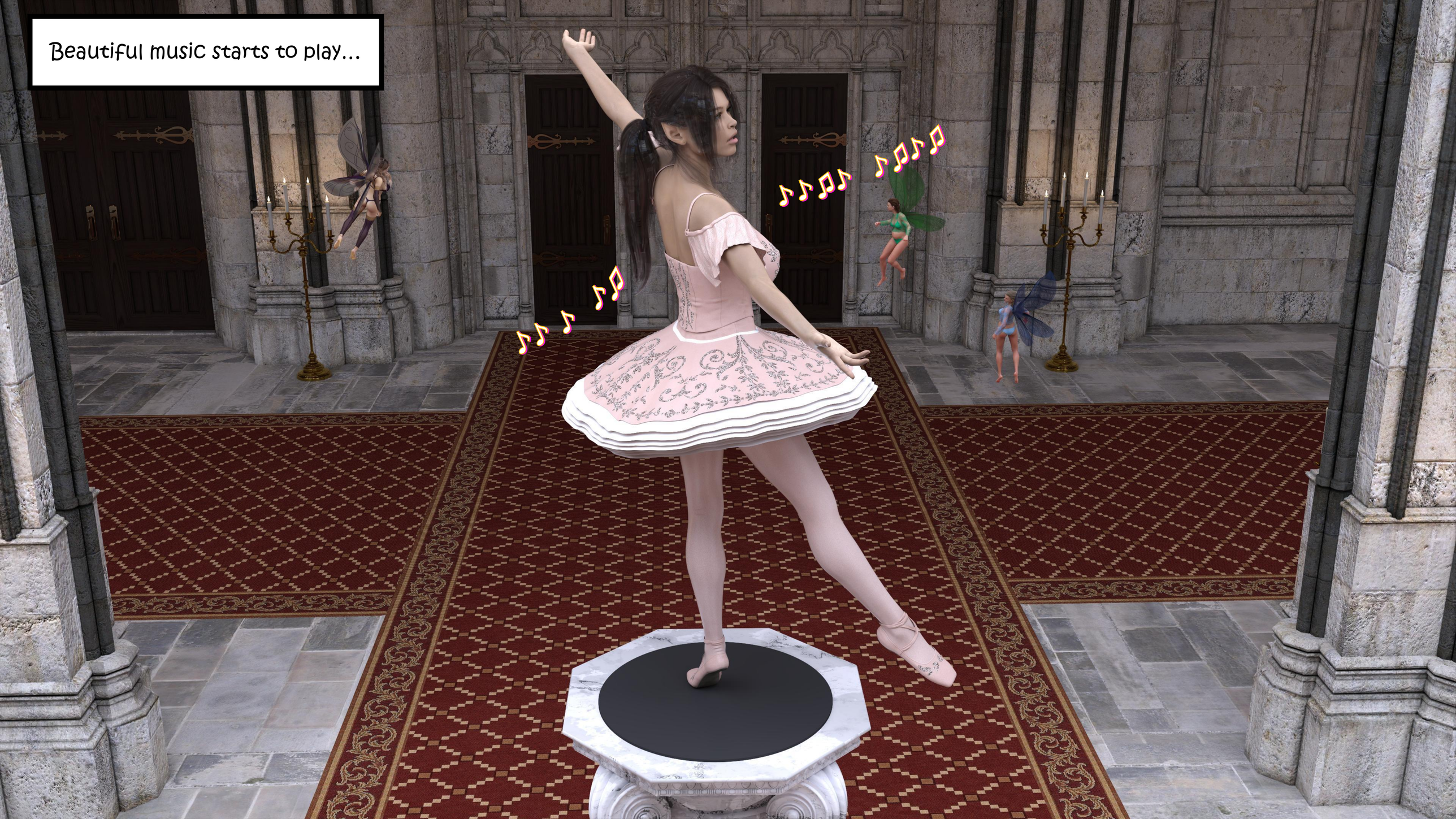

And her purple clothes are replaced...


By a rose Tutu!


Her skin takes on a glossy shine...


As her body turns to plastic,
or rubber or whatever.
chuckle


As the transformation completes the dollified girl strikes a dancing pose and slowly starts spinning atop the pedestal.


Beautiful music starts to play...


Though, the music does not seem to come from the girl's mouth but from within...


Makes sense, I guess. She was a doll now after all.

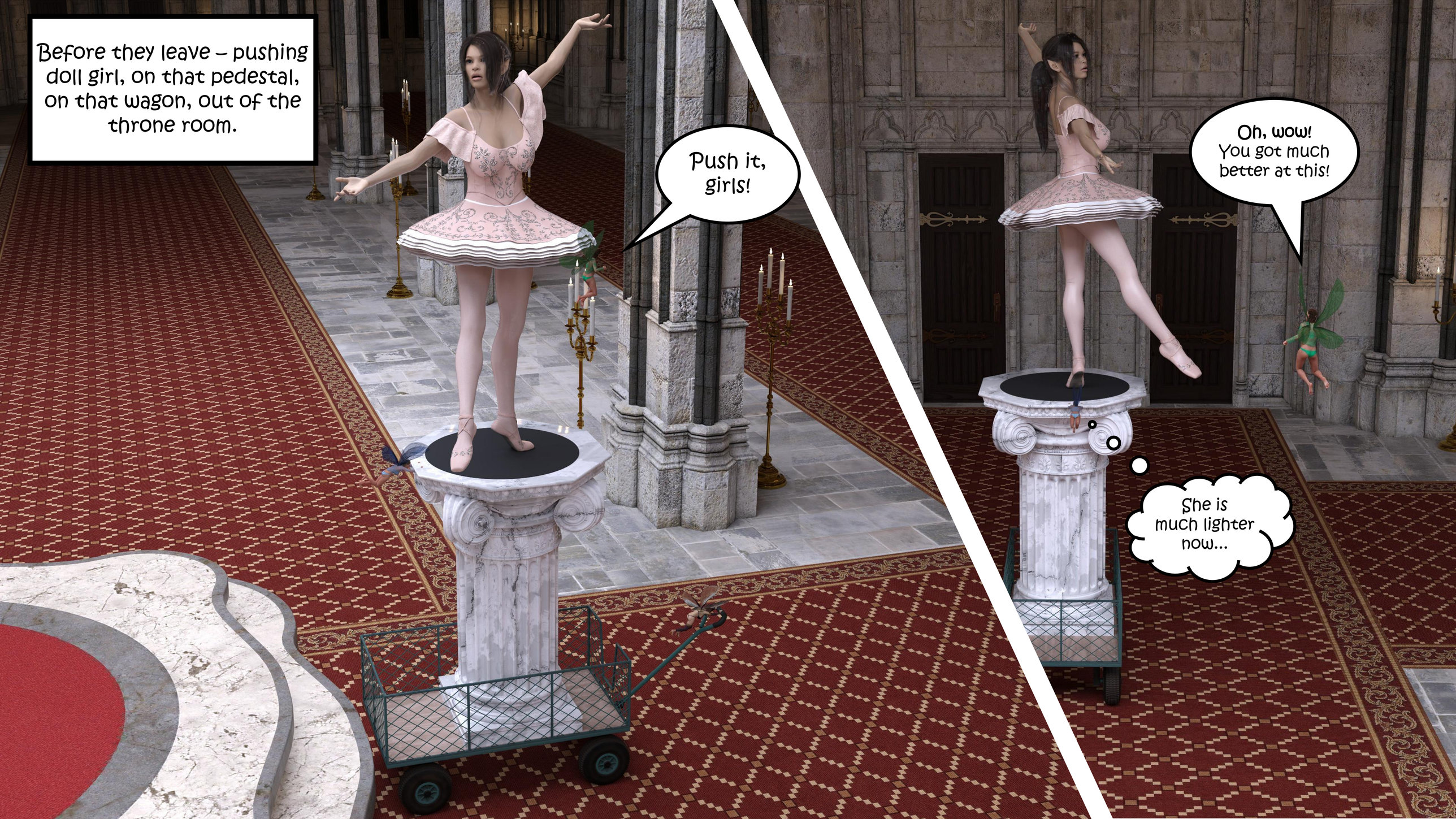

Are we okay with this?
The music's still good...
If this is the king's decision...

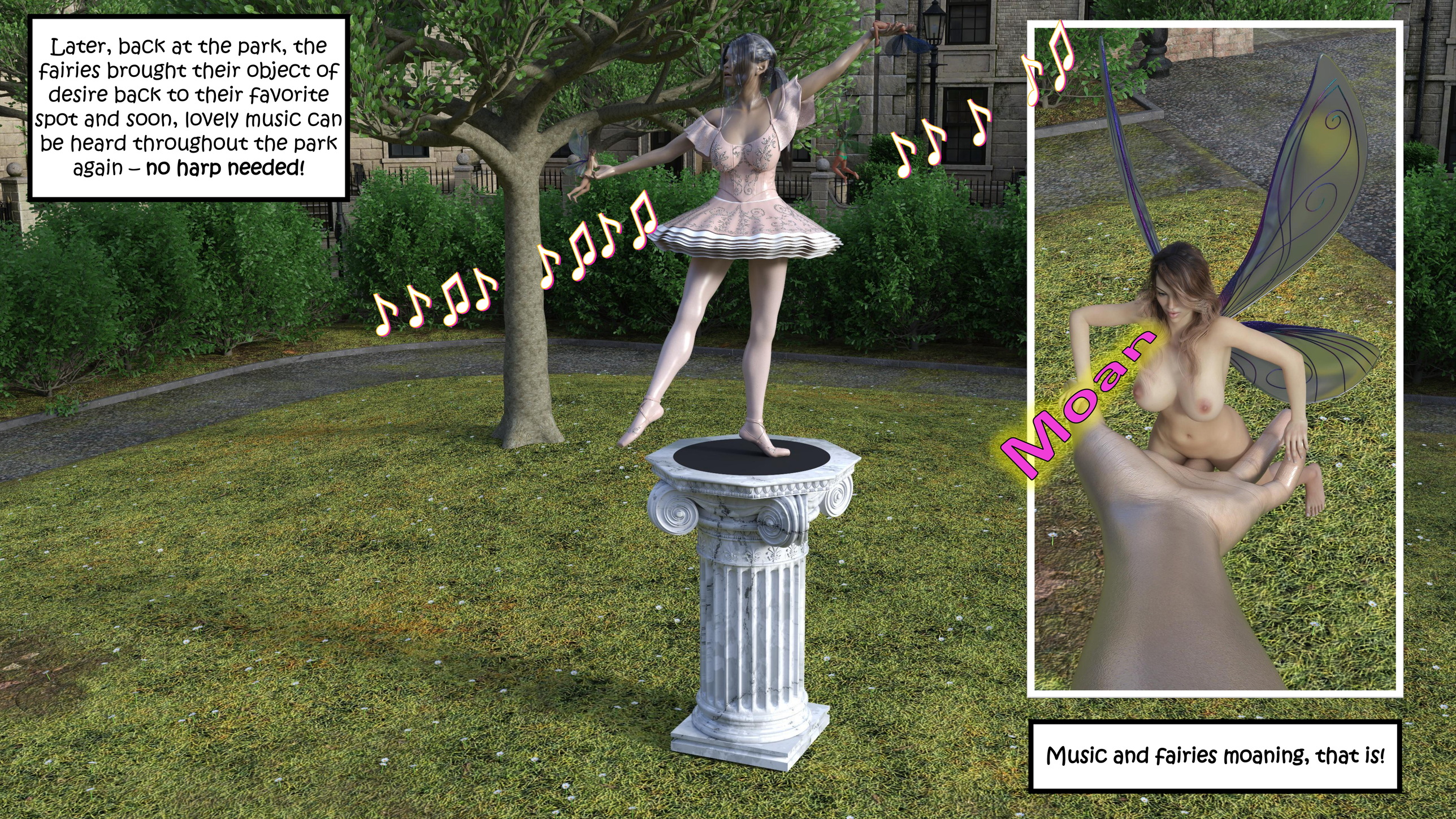

The three faeries approach me.
Thank you... for listening to us.
And taking our needs into account.






Respectfully they bow before me...


Before they leave – pushing doll girl, on that pedestal, on that wagon, out of the throne room.
Push it, girls!
Oh, wow! You got much better at this!
She is much lighter now...


Later, back at the park, the fairies brought their object of desire back to their favorite spot and soon, lovely music can be heard throughout the park again – no harp needed!
Moar
Music and fairies moaning, that is!


Oh, wow!
Her skin is
super smooth!
rub
hump


I feel a bit uncomfortable with you staring like that...
What's up?
rub
rub


Well... is this really what we wanted?
You concerned for her?
She's an artist...
And it was her wish... kind of...


Pfff... nah! It's just... I mean if she's a doll now the music comes from a player inside right?
I'm just concerned that the music got worse, cause of compression and stuff, like mp3.
Oh, don't be such a music snob! You are imagining things. This is magic! The music's the same as before! Except, doll-girl does not need breaks!!
Hm... okay. Then everything's good, I guess.


And that's how Jaqueline became one of the many sights in Fairyland. Her friends would say that this always was her big dream... but who can really say...

What to do...



Return to last Decision



Heya, you reached the end of this path.



Skip to End


That was a tough call, but I think I solved that one really well for all parties included... But my work today was only halfway done...
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...



To be continued

Hello, Hexxet here.

This chapter was very statue/doll transformation-heavy. If you are into that, I hope I could entertain. If you are not into that kinda stuff, I hope I did not bore you and next chapter we will be back to different reality changes as there is trouble for the car wash service in town!

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 3D-Swede's beautiful renders you can do so here:

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

Pinups

People liked the statue...
People liked the music...



I guess I could have just restored her and built a real statue someday...

Or I could have distributed the load...



But turning her into a music box doll sounded like a win-win solution!

I did not come up with the usual pinups for this comic… so here enjoy a little „fairytail“…



Faeries are a naughty bunch.

And due to the lack of men in fairyland, they usually stick to themselves... or rather make each other sticky?





Their pussies are wet within seconds.

And they are always good to go.



Now while pregnant fairies are rather an unusual sight.

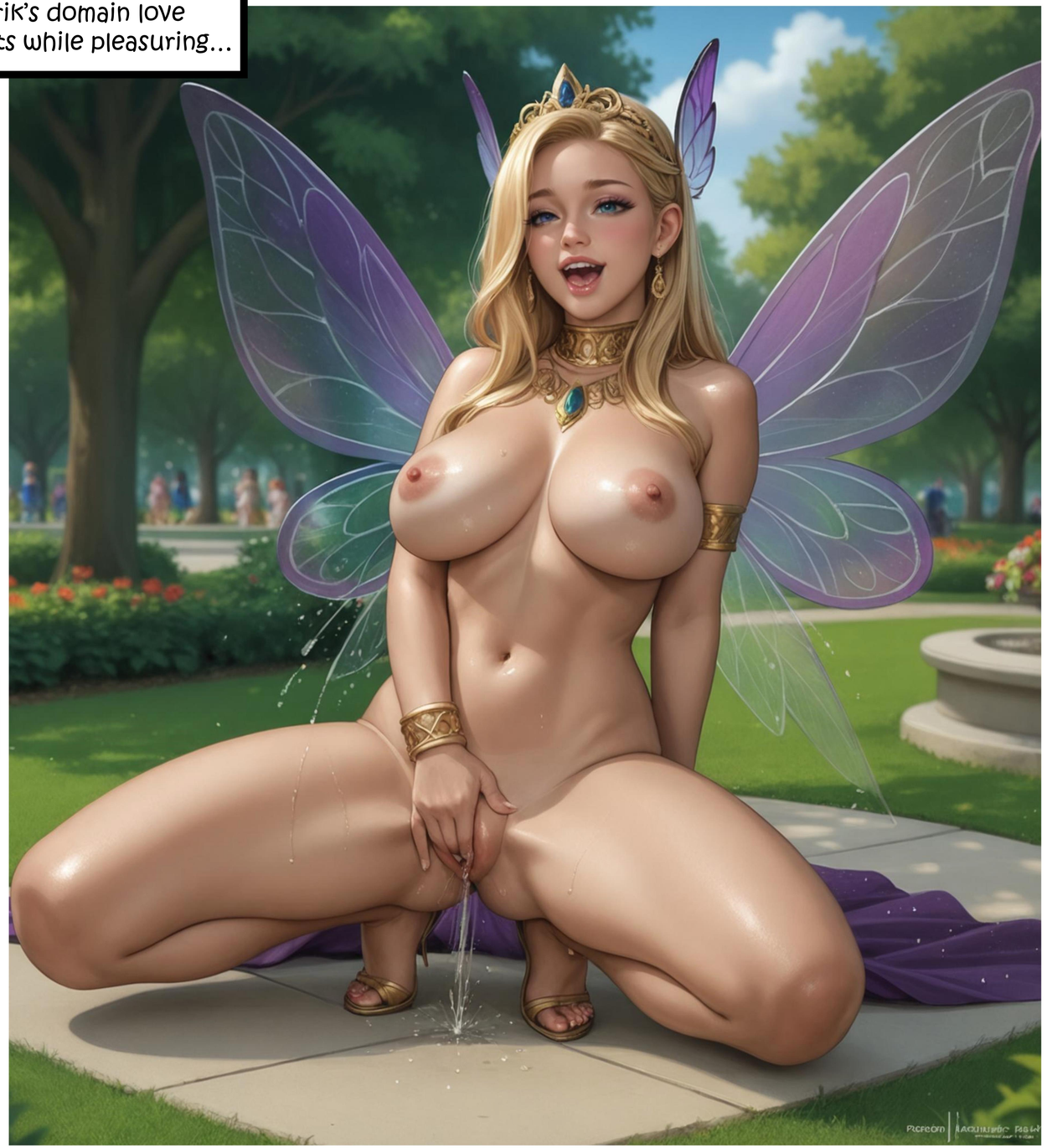




They are still horny... If not even more so!

Faeries in King Erik's domain love watching male tourists while pleasuring...





But remember, no touching!
Faeries like elves are forbidden from engaging with any males aside of the fairy king (and maybe his possible future offspring!)



Enjoy your stay in Fairyland.



Try not to get wet! ☺