Window Wishing XVII

The Audience Arc III

Graphics by **3D-Swede**

Script by **Hexxet**

Oh, boy... what to do with these two... I **wish**...







~125 Pages

TG TF WS F MF

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 Itch-Shop. I’m creating several **magic-control comics** each month!

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

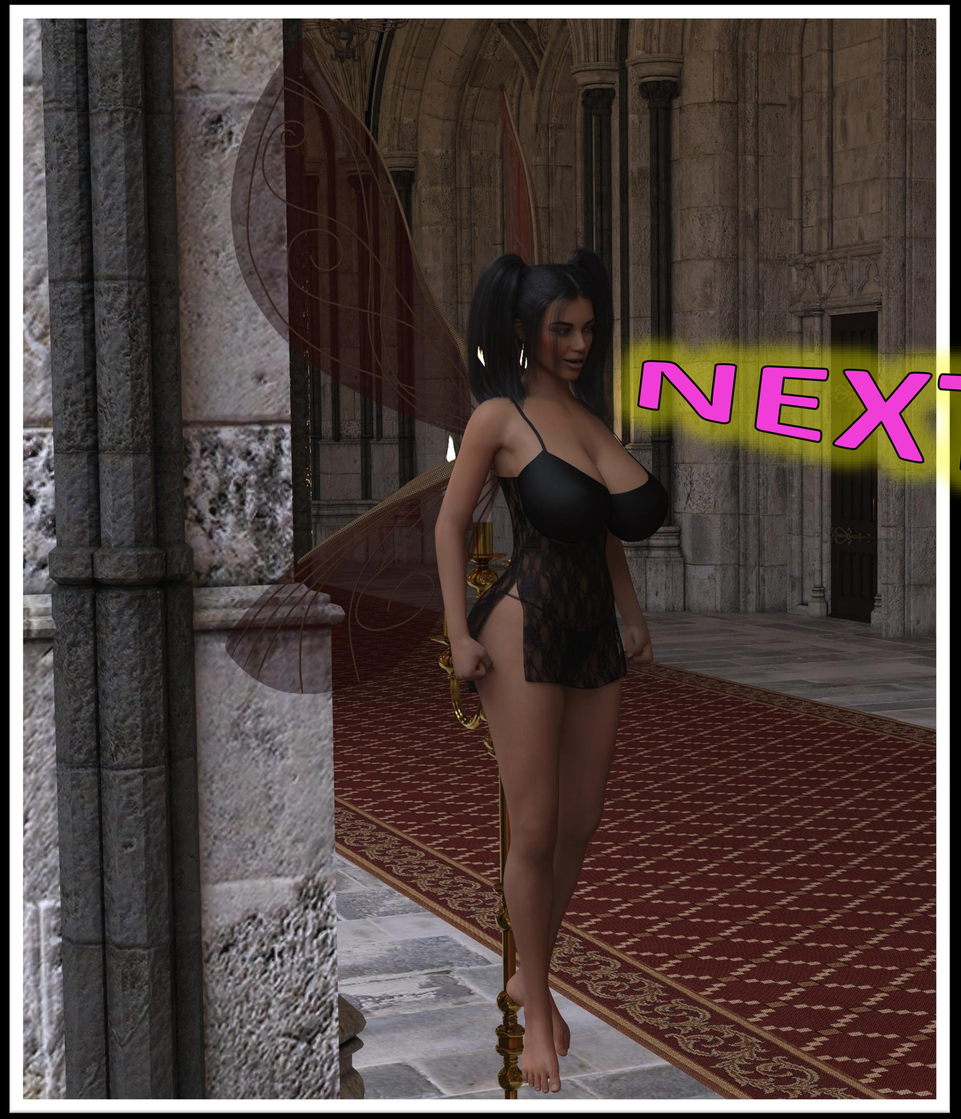
Window Wishing XVII
The Audience Arc II
The Artist

Last time on Window Wishing we joined in on King Erik‘s audience where he solved an issue with a certain girl who had been transformed into a statue. This time the Fairy King has to deal with two foreigners who are looking for their company‘s CEO… King Erik previously turned her into a car wash girl… I wonder what he will do with those two…

Cast of Characters:

Erik …	**The Fairy King**
Fairies/Elves	Several Elf girls and Fairies that are Erik‘s staff attend.
Mrs. Jackson	Previously a CEO of a foreign company… Now a successful car wash girl.
2 humans	A man and a woman. Foreign company workers looking for their CEO.
More girls	washing cars, motorcycles and boats!

Having settled that affair around the statue in the park – brilliant decision if I may add, Your Majesty – Yvonne calls in the next petitioners...



NEXT!!!!



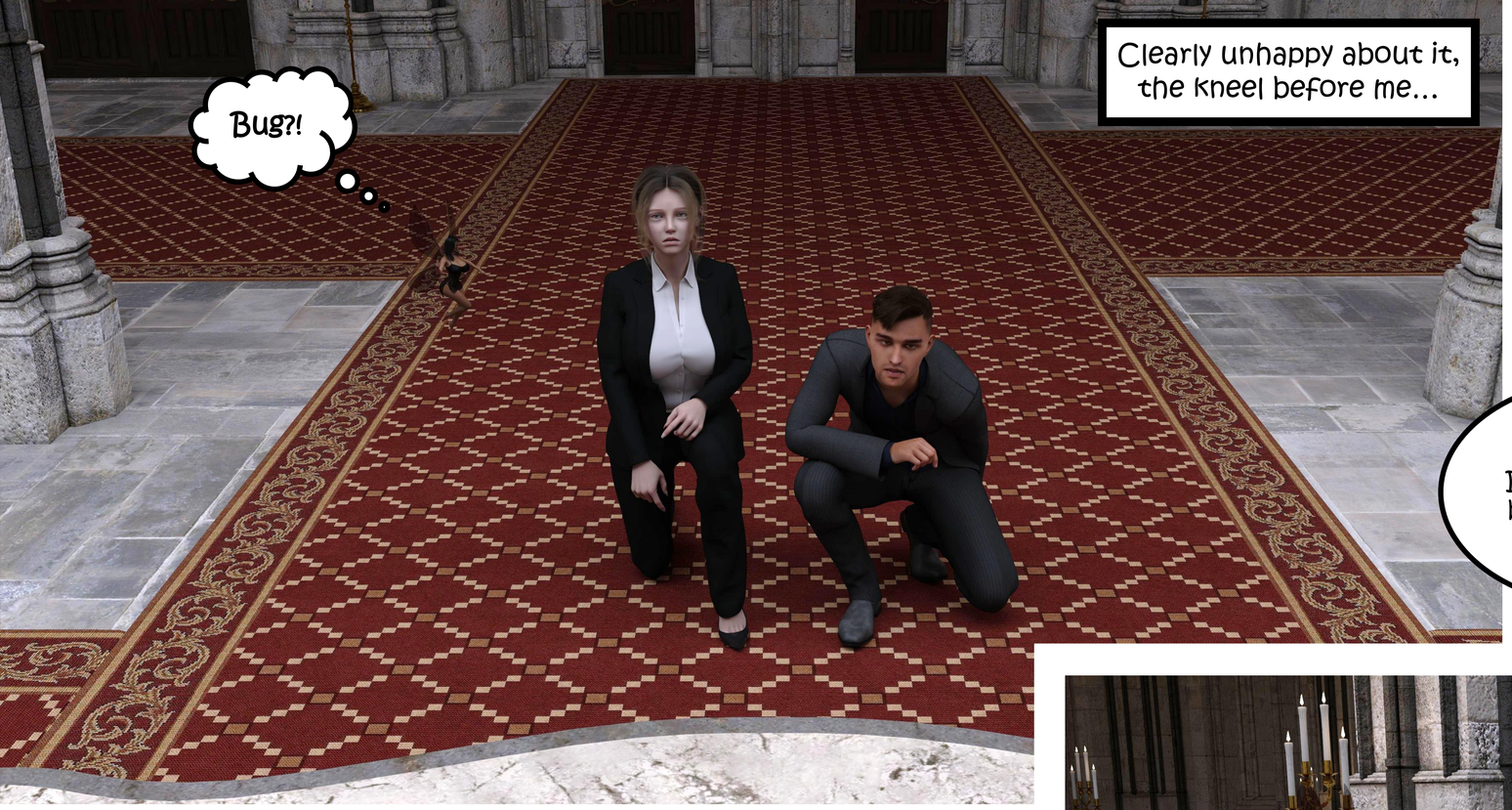



As they walk in they look around. They are clearly impressed by my magnificent throne room.
But with a steady step, they approach me...
Stop!
My trusty fairy Yvonne stops them though and shows them their place.
Huh?


Kneel, you imbeciles!


For you are in the presence of his highness! The magnificent Fairy King Erik the first!


How dare you!
Leave the bug be, Jessica. When in fairyland do as is required...

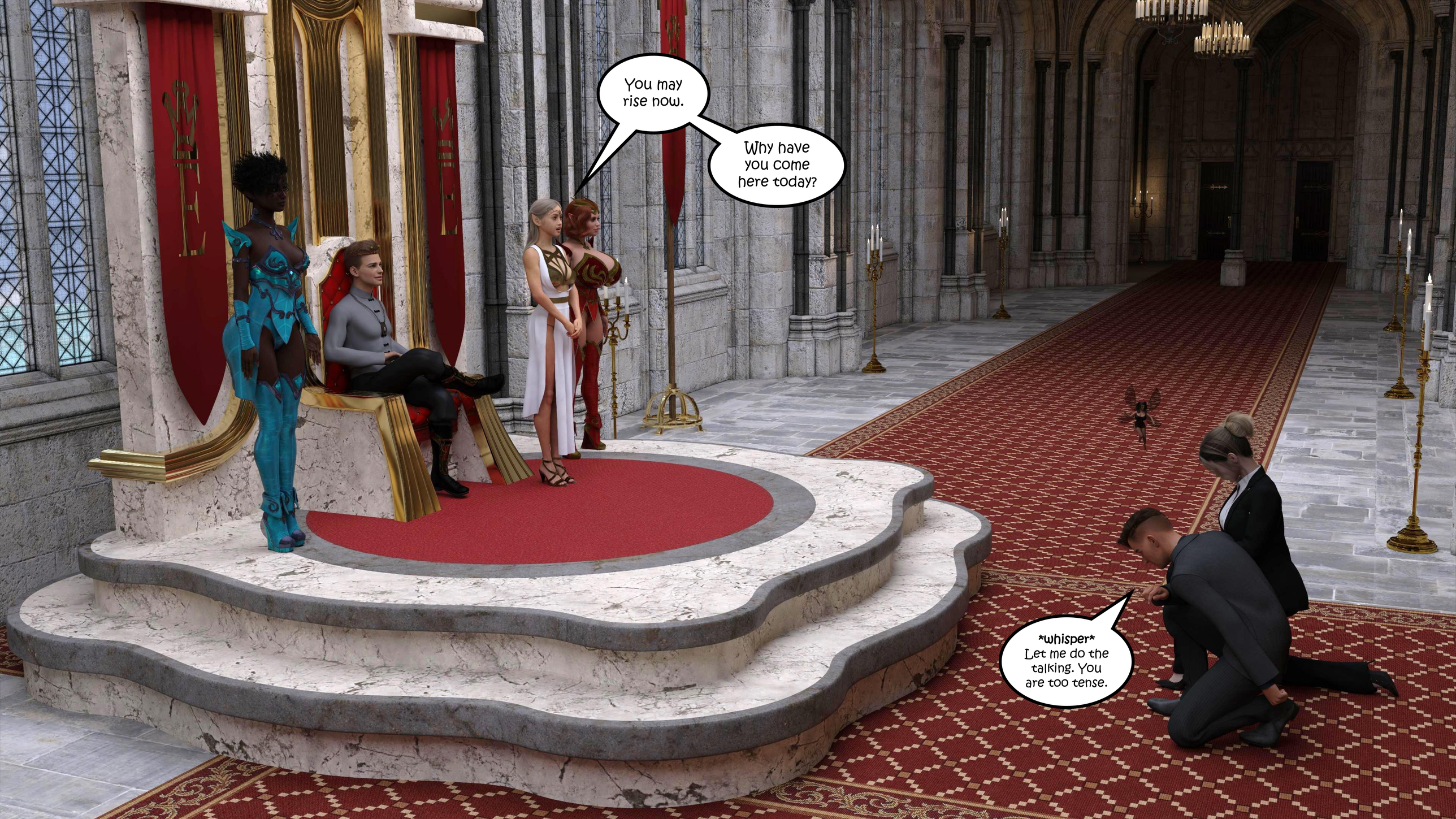

Bug?!
Clearly unhappy about it, the kneel before me...


Ohh you!!
I'm gonna put in a bad word for you with the king!


Well... better than nothing...


You call that kneeling?!
However a respectful kneel looks different!


Bow your heads!
Don't look him
in the eyes!
grrrr


You may rise now.
Why have you come here today?
whisper Let me do the talking. You are too tense.


Your Majesty, we came here to discuss matters of our company's missing CEO, Mrs. Josephine Jackson.

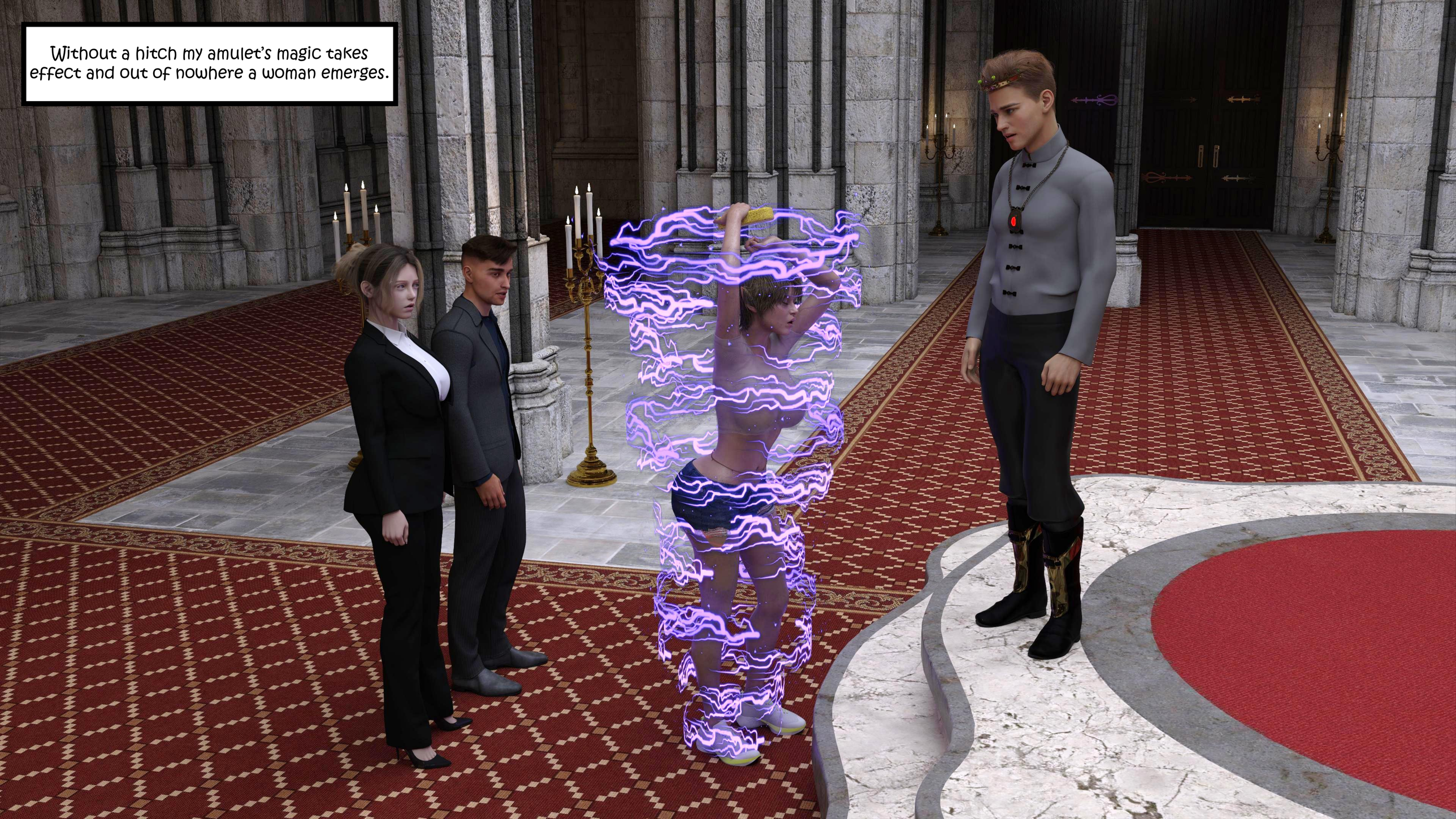

She went on vacation with her daughter to Fairyland.


But never returned.


Hmm... Josephine Jackson...
We would like to ask for your cooperation in retrieving her.


Nah, sorry. Doesn't ring a bell...


But I'm sure we can find this person easily.
I wish for this Josephine Jackson to appear right here.


Without a hitch my amulet's magic takes effect and out of nowhere a woman emerges.


She's wet... I mean, her clothes are soaked from top to bottom and water is pearling off her skin...
Woah!
So that's real magic?! I thought that was a silly rumor!
Huh!
Car-wash-girl?


Where... am...
Wooah! Your Majesty?!
Hello. You are in the throne room.
These people have been looking for you.
Is that really her?
She's dressed like a skank!
The face looks like hers...


You?


It is her!
Mrs... Mrs Jackson?


Leave me alone!
I don't want to have anything to do with you or your company!
But... it's your company, Mrs. Jackson!


Well... you heard the lady...


You can't be serious!
She's clearly under some sort of spell from your stupid magic!
We demand you turn her back!


Please, your Majesty!
Don't make me leave Fairyland!


I want to stay here and keep washing cars!


Phew... that's a tough nut to crack...


Okay...
I've listened to both parties...
Maybe we acted too harshly with that woman...
Though she seems pretty happy now...
And I really don't like those other two...
But we should avoid an international incident... at least that's what Jana keeps telling me...
Man... What to do?... It's hard to be the king.


What was I going to do here?
I'll just have them **forget about her!**
They are too stuck up with their office work! They should **get to know her side!**
Maybe we can find a compromise. She stays head of the company and the company... **car wash international!**


Seems to me as if Mrs. Jackson is pretty happy with where she is right now in life.
And you two are really just a bother...
So, I **wish** that you and everyone from your stupid company just forget about her.
Make them forget.
How dare you!
What?!


We are going to come for you with everything we got!
Mrs. Jackson's the head of our company!
Everybody knows her!


Their ranting is impressive, and before I had found that amulet, I would have been intimidated...
Prepare to lose everything! We'll sue Fairyland for every last gold coin or whatever you guys have here!
Yeah, we...


But with my magic taking effect, their shouting stops quite abruptly as they forget what they were complaining about in the first place.
I mean... we...
Uh...


What was I saying?
Why are we here again?


So... you guys gonna leave me alone?


Did we bother you?


You know her?
No clue.


Where are we again?
Throne-room!


Sorry for bothering you... if we did that...
Yeah... we are a bit confused right now...


It's fine... bye!


Anything else you'd like me to do with them?
whisper
whisper


You guys are clearly lost here.


We are very sorry, your Majesty.


Tourist information is down the hall second door left.


giggle
giggle
It's okay.
I wish you a pleasant stay in Fairyland


Very sorry!


We don't know how we ended up in your throne room.


And after excusing for another timer and again, they finally leave my throne room.
Phew!

Later, back in their hotel room...


Oh, dear. That was so embarrassing in front of the king.
Yeah. Stupid us!
But hey, we ended up meeting the king!


Though... I still can't remember why we came to Fairyland in the first place...
Ha-ha! Very funny!


Well... let me refresh your memory.


Maybe it's something we can't do around the office?


Or around your husband.
Or around your wife.


Damn nice tits!
chuckle I guess I remember now!
giggle


And so, these two office workers who'd never really wasted any idea about doing stuff like this with one another end up having a hot affair as they enjoy a **pleasant stay in fairyland!**
Oh, fuck, **yeah!** That feels amazing, Jessica!


You like that?


I love it!


Moan
Well, I'm not doing Yoga and Pilates three times a week for nothing! *moan*
Groan


Oh, wow!
You like that?
You are so much bigger than my husband!


The two test out the limits of their hotel bed...
Moan


As Robert starts pistoning in and out...
Groan


Of Jessica's slick pussy.
Moan


It does not take him long...
I'm getting close!
Groan


To approach his first orgasm of the night...
Don't cum inside!


Robert pulls out... and with a few final strokes...
Cum on my face!


His cock erupts with a huge load...
Groan
Give it to me!


Covering Jessica in thick streams of spunk!
Groan
What a load!


Wow!
You cum a lot more than my husband...
And while this is the end of our story it's a lovely start of a new hot office fling.

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 ... considering the circumstances... But there is still one audience to be held... No rest for the wicked!
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...


Ge to know her side...
Seems to me as if Mrs. Jackson is pretty happy with where she is right now in life.
But I can see that you do not appreciate that cause you lack her experience.
So, I **wish** that the two of you join her in the car wash business.
What?!


Pah!
chuckle
Who'd even
want to watch
me wash a car?


As if I'd ever do something like that.
Though I'd totally watch her. *chuckle*


The two are shocked to the core when suddenly Jessica's blazer and business pants start to recede...
What the...
Jessica! Your clothes!
Woah!


No, no, no!!!
What is going on?!
Wisely taking a few steps back just in case.


Your Majesty!
What is the meaning of this?!
Holy Moly...


Isn't it obvious?


You can't very well wash cars in that outfit, dummy.


Nice tits!
Nice tits!
Oh, my god!


...iK


No way.


.....iiiiik


Please!


Please, just let us go.
I need to get out of here...


Sorry honey, but the best part is just coming up.


What do you mean by tha...

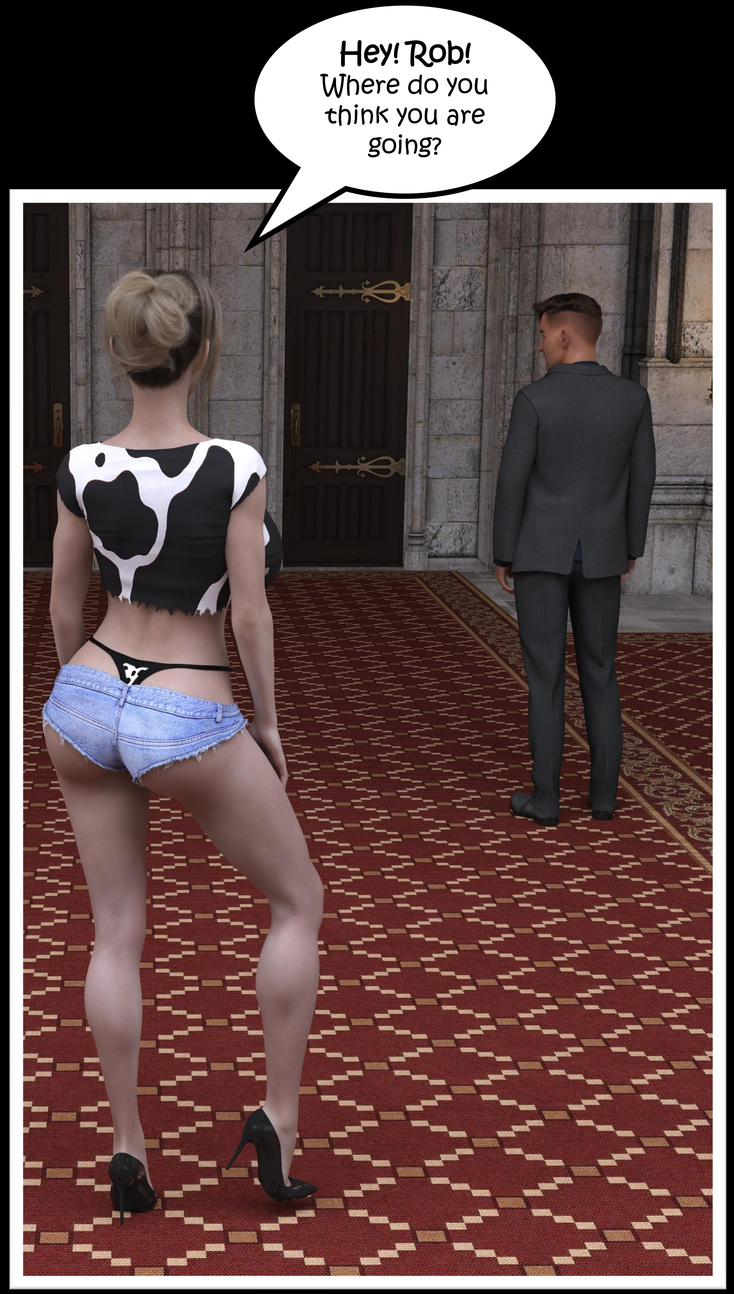

Oh god! It's getting hard to think! I need to...
No way!


I need to wash cars!
Oh, wow! Thanks for the honkers, your Majesty.


These funbags should earn me some tips when they get all soapy, right?


Uh! Sick clothes! I guess I'm ready to wash some cars! *giggle*


Thanks for the outfit, my liege. When and where can I start?
Soon, my dear. But we are not done here...


Hey! Rob! Where do you think you are going?


Shit!


No, no, no!
I just want to run away, but my body is walking on ist own!


Kinda robotically Robert walks back to his previous spot in front of the throne area...
I can't believe he was about to sneak out without me!
Don't worry, there is no escaping justice in Fairyland. *giggle*
Gulp


Err... Let's talk about this...
chuckle There is nothing to talk about.
The wish has already been made.
grope
grope


Your Majesty. Please.
Let's be real, here.


Nobody wants to see a man wash cars!


Your point being?
giggle
giggle


Err... well... seeing as I'm a man...
Something feels off...


What the hell?!


As the transformation progresses Robert's voice changes as well – getting and higher and higher until he squeaks out the following.
I've got boobs?!


See?
There is no problem with you washing cars... Roberta!
No, no, no... this is wrong... this... I mean...


And with Robert(a)'s clothes changing...
What I mean is,
I'm not Roberta!
I'm Roberta!


Her brain was as well...
Wait... no that's not what...


I am Roberta!
When can I start? And where?


Thank you for taking my side on this, your Majesty.
I've no experience...
But I can't wait to wash some cars!
Me too!
Think lots of dudes will stare at our boobies as we press them against the windows?
giggle You bet!
Literally!
But of course. Your car wash business has become a huge pillar of fairyland.
Alright, girls! Let's get you acquainted with your new workplace.
Yeah!


Yes, Ma'am!
Bow to the king and thank him for this opportunity!


Thank you, your Majesty.


The three bowed before me, showing me their deepest respect... and cleavage – Mrs. Jackson's skin still wet from washing cars.


As I tell them to rise they thank me one last time, turn around, and start to leave the throne room.


My eyes follow their long legs and perky butts all the way to the door – I guess my car will need some cleaning in the near future. *chuckle*


Later at the car wash station...
TOPLESS CARWASH
BAY RD
CARWASH
SERVICO
SERVICO


It's nice that we get some help around the station.
Demand for our service has risen a lot these past weeks.
Yeah, the new landmark is bringing in lots of customers! *giggle*


How are you girls doing?
START
ULTIMATE
PREMIUM
DELUXE
EXPRESS


Doing great, Jacky!
This is so much fun!
I'm so glad I don't have to do that old boring job anymore!


Being in charge. All the things I had to think of. All those responsibilities.
This is much more pleasant.


Speaking of responsibilities. Don't slack off, Roberta.
This is the King's car!


Of course not! I would never "slack off" at something I love doing!!


Some of the fairies have beaten King Erik to the punch. They've begged Nicole for days to drive them to the car wash...
Will you look at these boobies!
Yummy!


Until Nicole finally agreed...


And now they are inspecting the new workers' "qualities" from inside the car!
Oh, yeah, Baby! Smother them against the glass!


swish
swish
And you thought it would be horny dudes staring at our boobs. *chuckle*
Yeah! These fairies... what a naughty bunch! *giggle*

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 ... considering the circumstances... But there is still one audience to be held... No rest for the wicked!
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...


This seems like a tough decision...
So... let me ask you...


Please, your Majesty. Just Jacky.
Mrs. Jackson.
Jacky, what would you wanna do?


I never want to go back to my old boring job...


The car wash is what I live for!


If I could I would spread car wash cheer worldwide!


Well, you heard the lady.


Are you fucking kidding me?!


Yeah! We are taking Mrs. Jackson, whether you agree or not!
Oh, is that so?


She's clearly under some sort of spell and can't think straight!


I **wish** your whole company was a worldwide car-wash company!

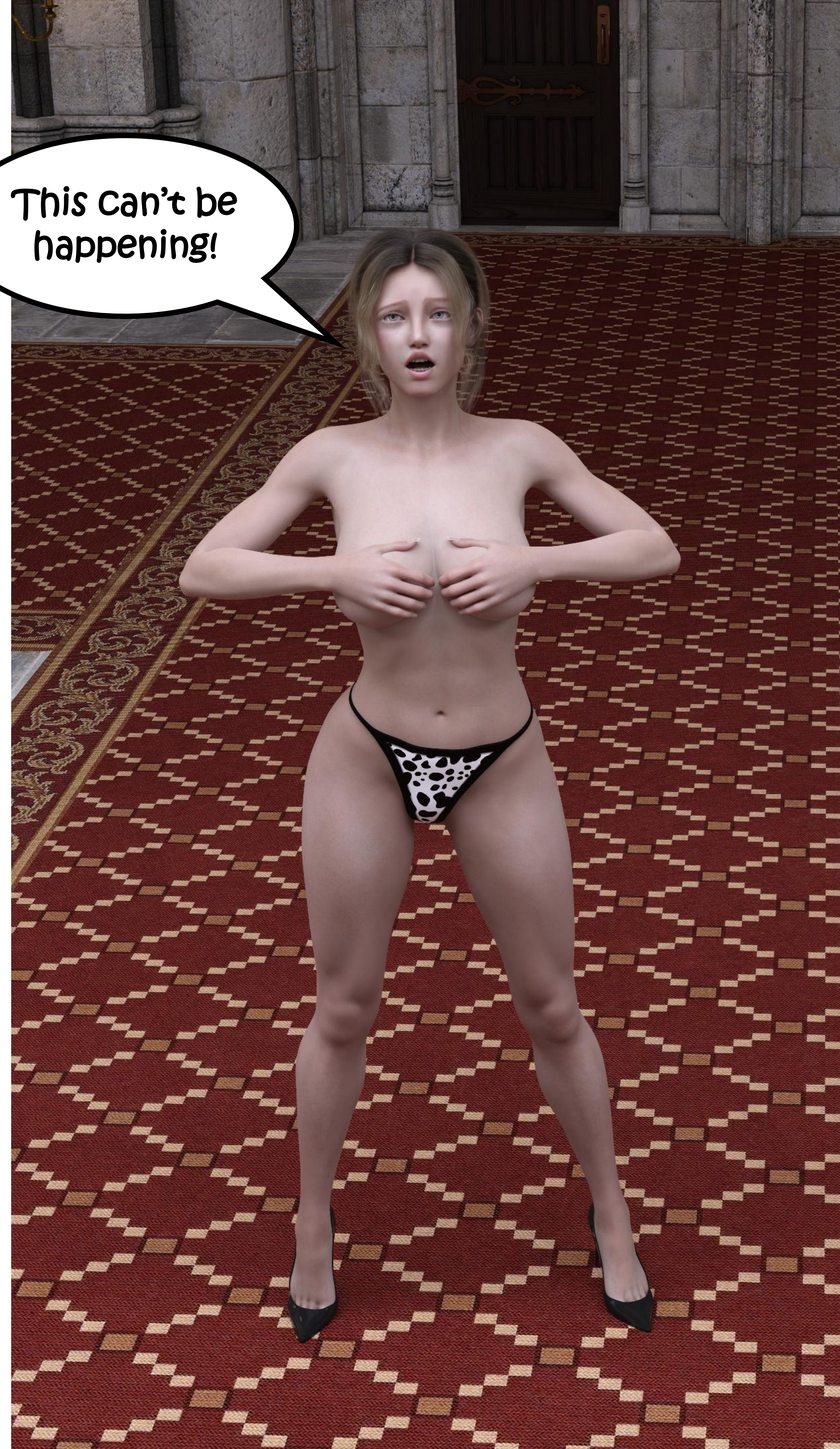

That way your company gets Jacky back as she can lead it while fulfilling her big life goal! Win-win!
This is getting ridiculous!
Yippy!!!


You can't just wish for crazy shit and expect people to go with it!
That's not how the world works!
chuckle It's how my world works.

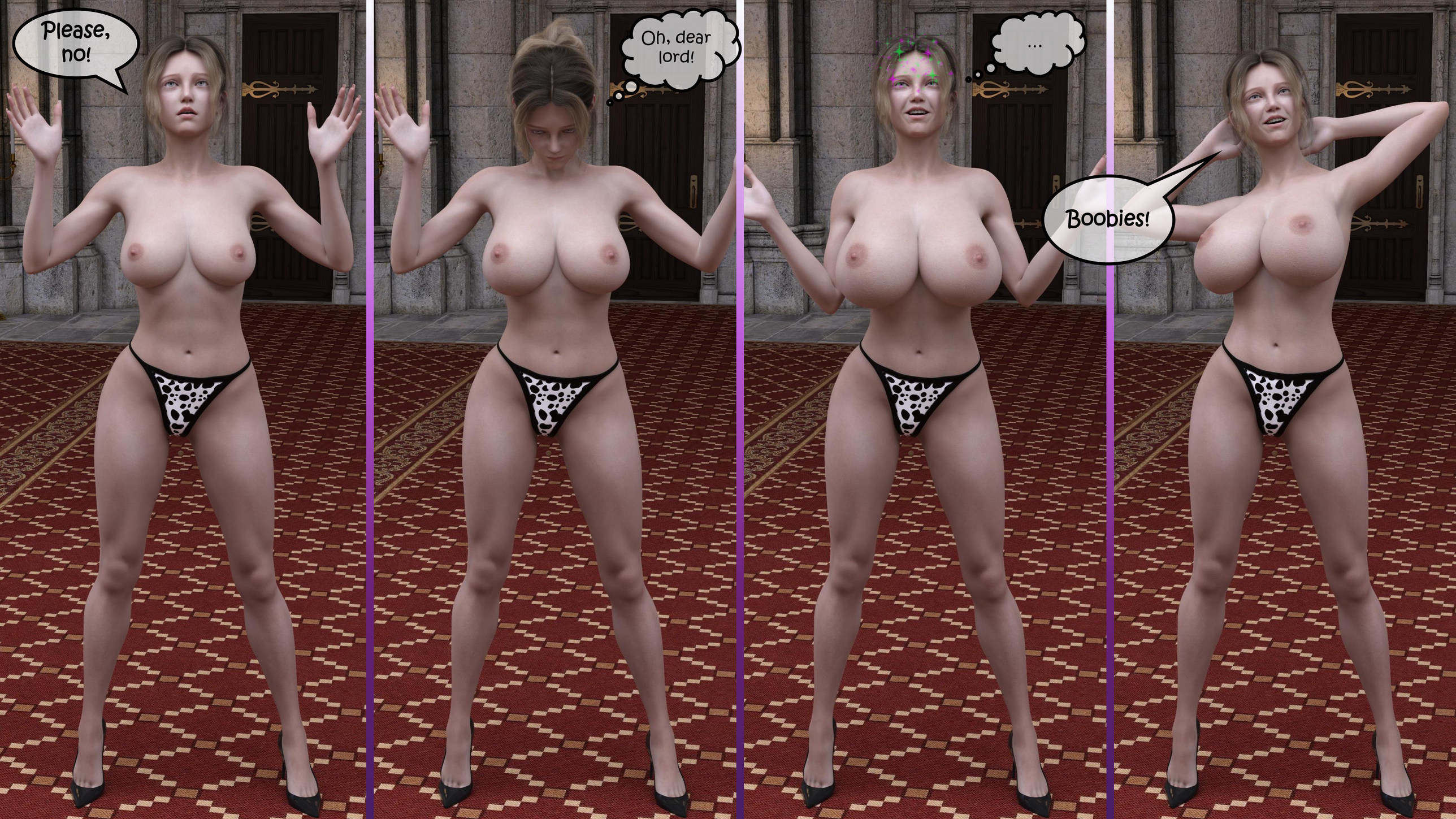

Thank you, your Majesty!


And before the two can complain anymore, my wish starts to go into effect.
What is happening?!


.....iiiiiik


This can't be happening!


Huh?
I feel strange!
No Way!
I have Boobs?!


Please, no!
Oh, dear lord!
...
Boobies!


Uhh...
With their bodies adjusted for their new job, all that was missing were some matching clothes.


I feel...


Totes great!
But of course, my trusty amulet does not disappoint!




Oh, wow.
Throne room!
So cool!


What were we doing here, again?
I don't know.


We were just looking for Jacky...


And somehow ended up in the fairy king's throne room!


Attention, girls!


Miss Jacky!


Report! How's my company fairing?


Yes, Ma'am! At once!
The business is going very well.
Our car wash stations in Australia are raking in the money!


The Chinese branch is currently expanding.


But demand is there.
At ease.


We've also resorted to washing Motorcycles in other parts of the world!


Motorcycles ... Good thinking!
These are exactly the ideas this business needs.


I'm glad I left my company in your capable hands.
Thank you, ma'am.


After a short report, Jacky has the girls line up in front of my throne.


She thanks me once again for all I have done for her. *chuckle*
Thank you, my liege.


Then they bow...


And leave to discuss more business over at the car wash...
These are some fine asses!


I watch them leave – hips swaying...
So, Jessica...
Yes, ma'am?


As they already start talking about some future plans to expand their business.
What do you think about boats?


And so the car wash business flourished worldwide!
Yes, Sir! Car wash!


swish
swish


Cute driver!


And how could it not, with girls hot as these!


Expensive car too...


Sqeaky clean!
NEW YORK
OPE 697
THE EMPIRE STATE


You like car?


Or see some else you like? *giggle*


是的，先生，
洗车
S22 XZR


昂贵的汽车!
swish
有钱人!
swish
努力吧!
swish
swish


昂贵的汽车!
S22 XZR


唷!


我们
可以?


呃!
S22 XZR


Si!
We wash everything!
And anything!


All over the world, the idea of busty girls in tight clothing washing cars was accepted with open arms.
swish


swish


swish




Cool bike.


Another satisfied customer.


You sure about that? His pants look uncomfortable.
giggle

Jacky's idea with the boats was a huge success as well and soon the company girls were trained in washing all sorts of stuff...








The girls washing boats wore even less than their car wash counterparts...


Cause boats and bikinis – that's just a perfect match!
swish
swish


Looking good!


All done.


Break time!
You hungry?


Well, I could go for long thick...

And that's the story of how Jacky made Car Wash great again...

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 ... considering the circumstances... But there is still one audience to be held... No rest for the wicked!
NEXT!!!!!
To be Continued...



To be continued

Hello, Hexxet here.

This chapter was focused on the car-wash business inf airland. I hope you enjoyed the various transformations. If not, next chapter will wrap up the Audience Arc and Window Wishing as a whole. It will deal with that busty/milky waitress from chapter14! ☺

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:

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Pinups

Mrs. Jackson was happy washing cars.....
Her company was lacking leadership...

I guess I could have just made them forget about her...

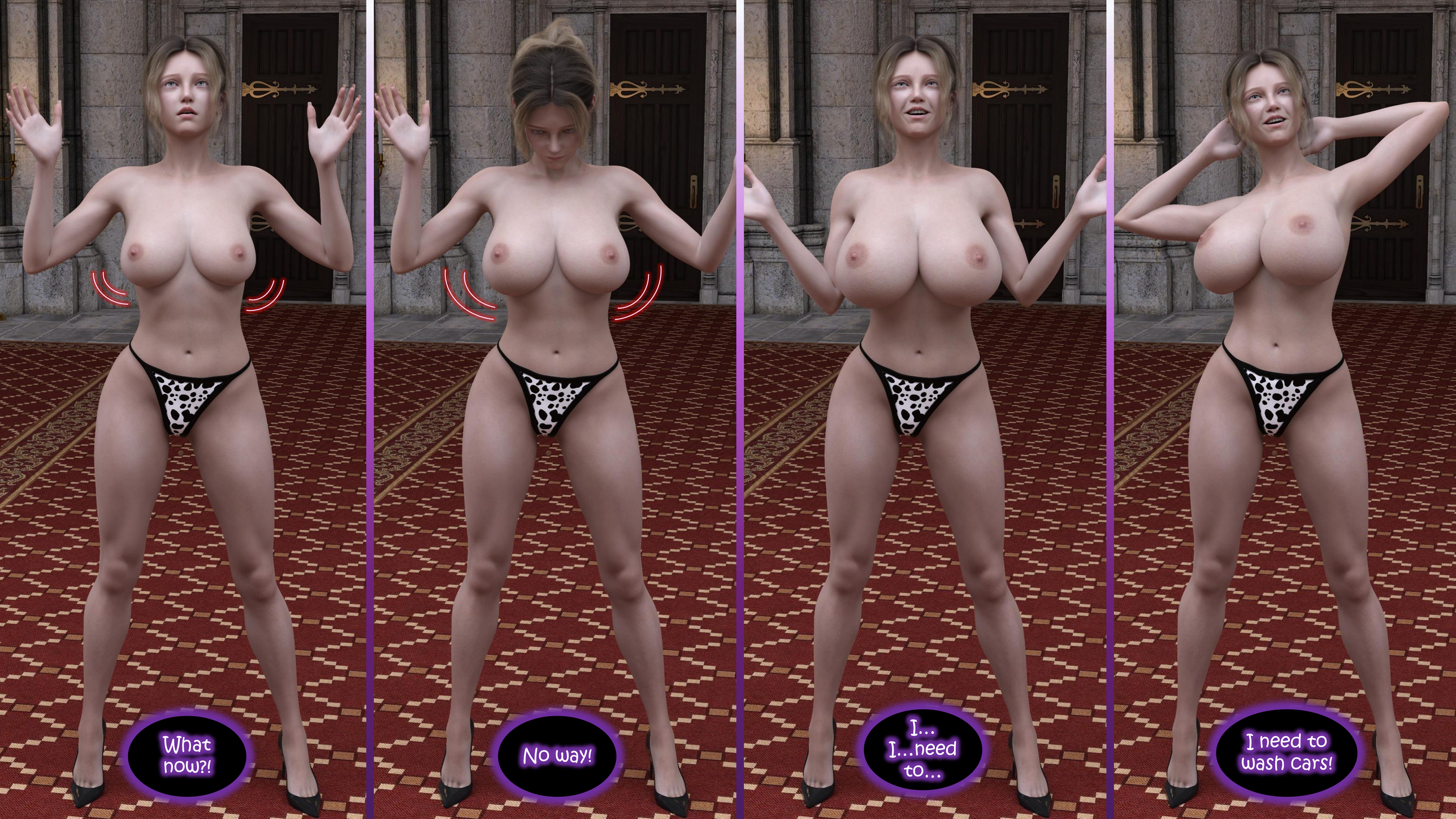


Or I could have made them see her point of view...



But having a global **vehicle wash company** sounded very enticing!


The two coworkers did not remember what they came to fairyland for... but they certainly enjoyed their stay...
Moan
Groan
fap
fap
fap


What now?!
No way!
I... I...need to...
I need to wash cars!


No one wants to see a man wash cars...
Wait! That feels funny...
No Way!
I have boobs?!