

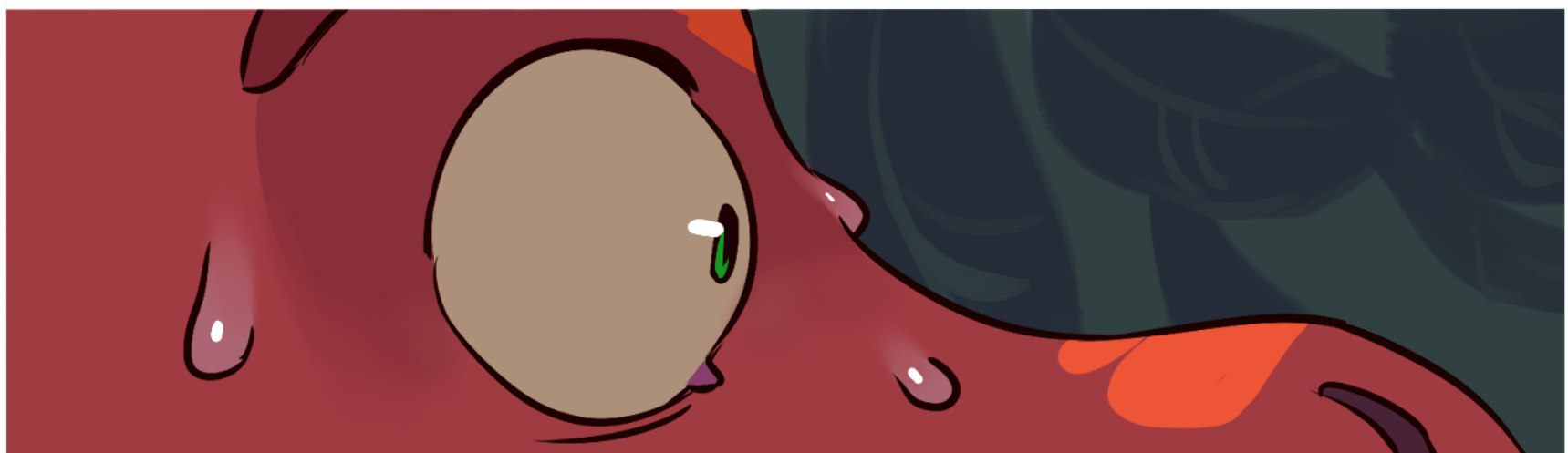
# WISHES 2

BY ZUMMENG

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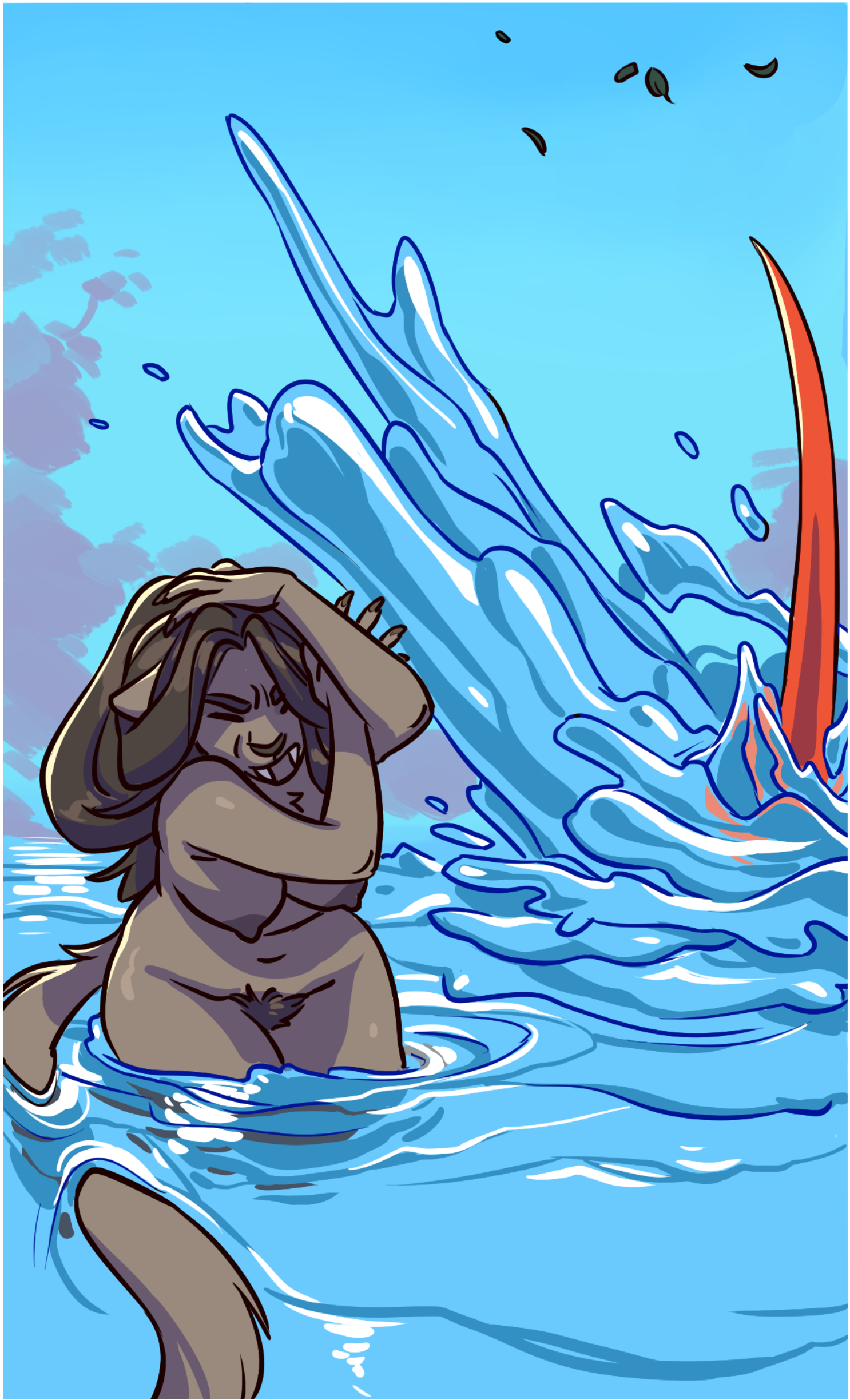




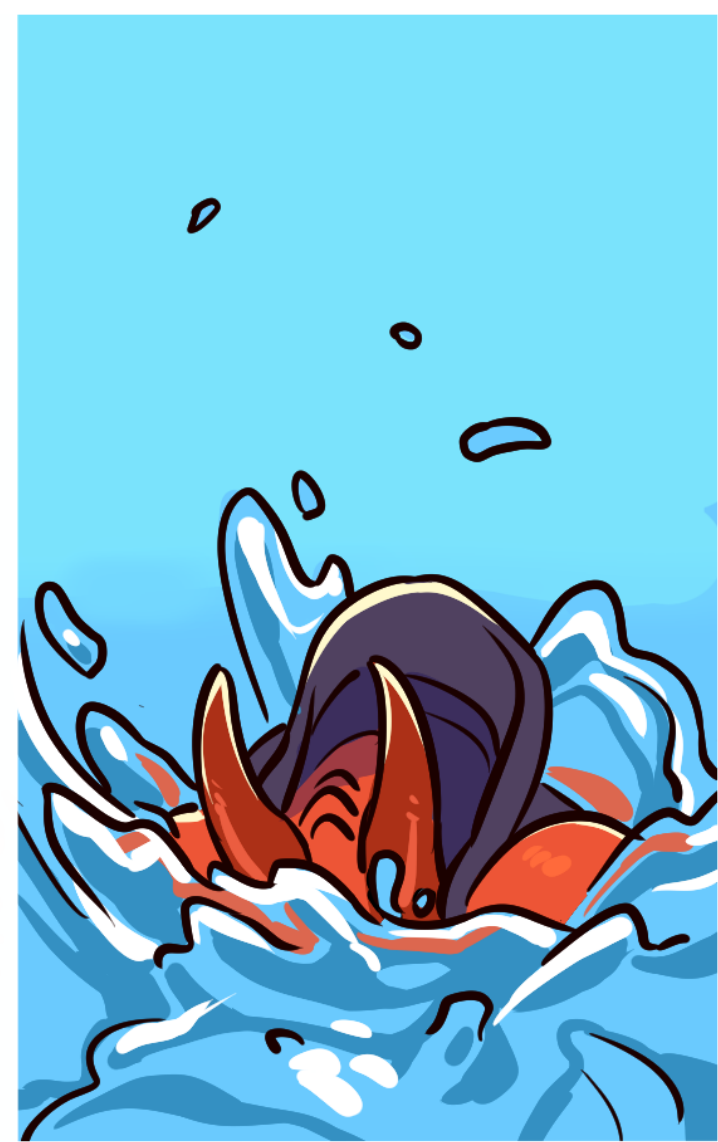
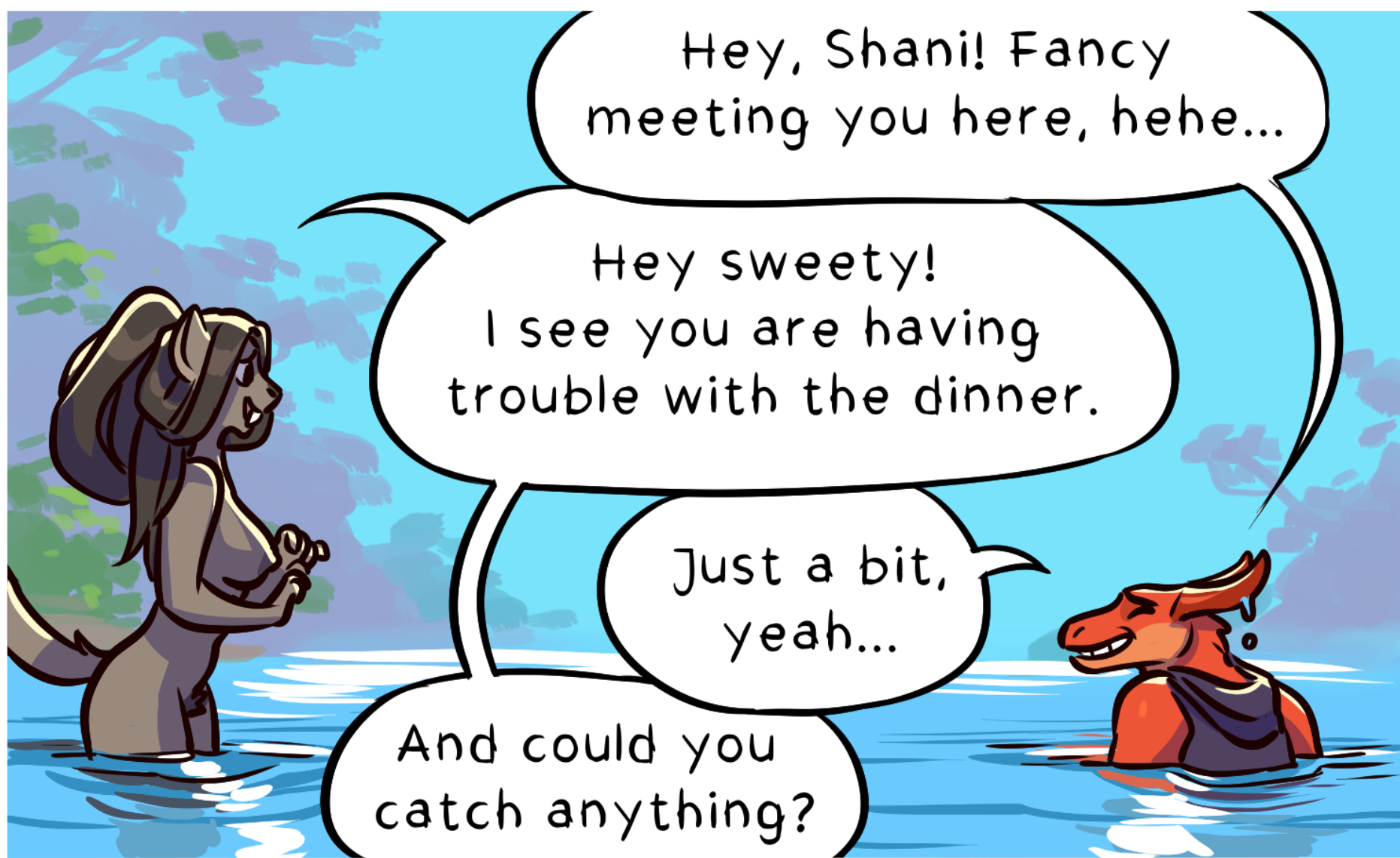
AAAAAAA















Hey Shani,  
I know you are  
concentrating,  
but can I ask  
something?

Sure thing  
honey.



Is something  
troubling you?

You know, I've never  
asked this before,  
mainly because I was  
afraid how you'd  
feel about it, but...

Would you tell  
me a bit about  
your life  
before...



Well, you know...



I did it!  
I made  
fire with  
magic!



Good job! So there's still some  
magic in you after all.

It's not much, but  
we'll never need flint  
ever again!



But you  
wanted to ask  
who I was  
before I got  
turned into a  
jinn, right?



Yeah...

Don't feel bad,  
it's okay if you  
want to know.  
But I'm afraid  
I have to  
disappoint you.  
I don't really  
remember  
anything.

Not that I mind  
that, to be  
honest.





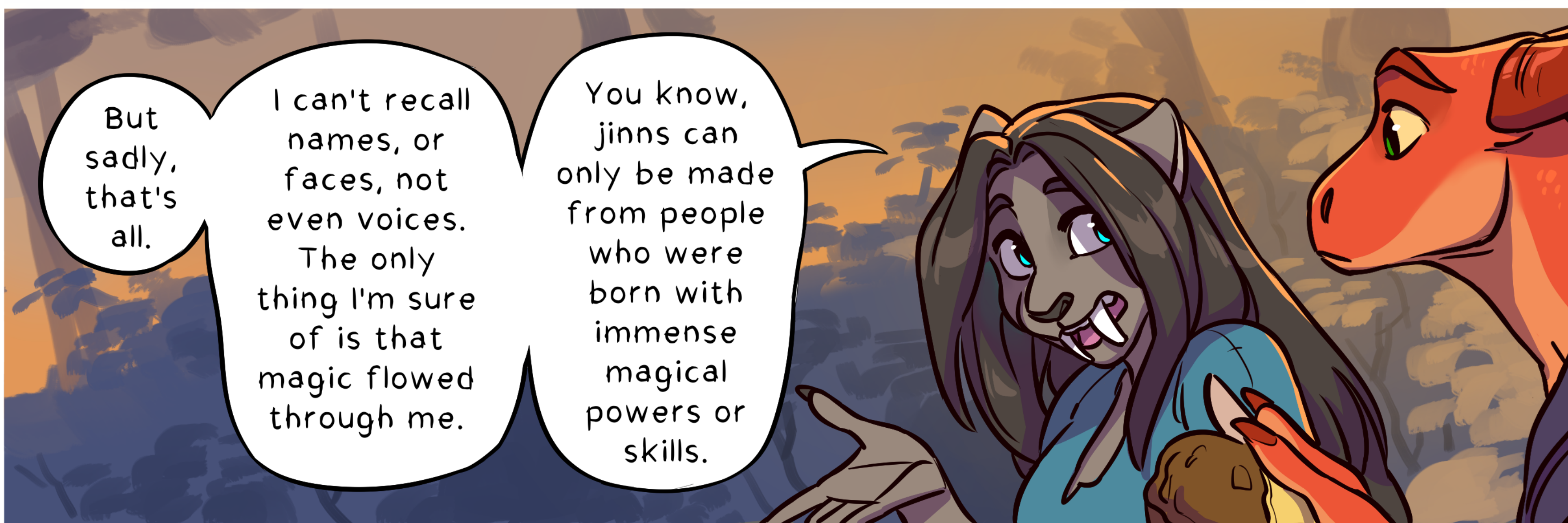
When you are locked in a magic lantern, cursed with immortality, time flows a lot differently.



And the jinn transformation process wipes out most of your memories anyway.



But I do remember that I lived in a village. I lived with my tribe. And I'm sure I had a family, and I had friends.



But sadly, that's all.

I can't recall names, or faces, not even voices. The only thing I'm sure of is that magic flowed through me.

You know, jinns can only be made from people who were born with immense magical powers or skills.



I guess that's why they picked me. One day they came and captured me. They dragged me away from my home, and turned me into a jinn.



Who were "they"?

I don't remember. Like everything else, it's covered by a thick, dark fog. But the moment when I was transformed into a jinn will stay with me forever...

The pain was... unbearable. My body was turned inside out, ripped to pieces by the transforming magic, as it ran through my body...



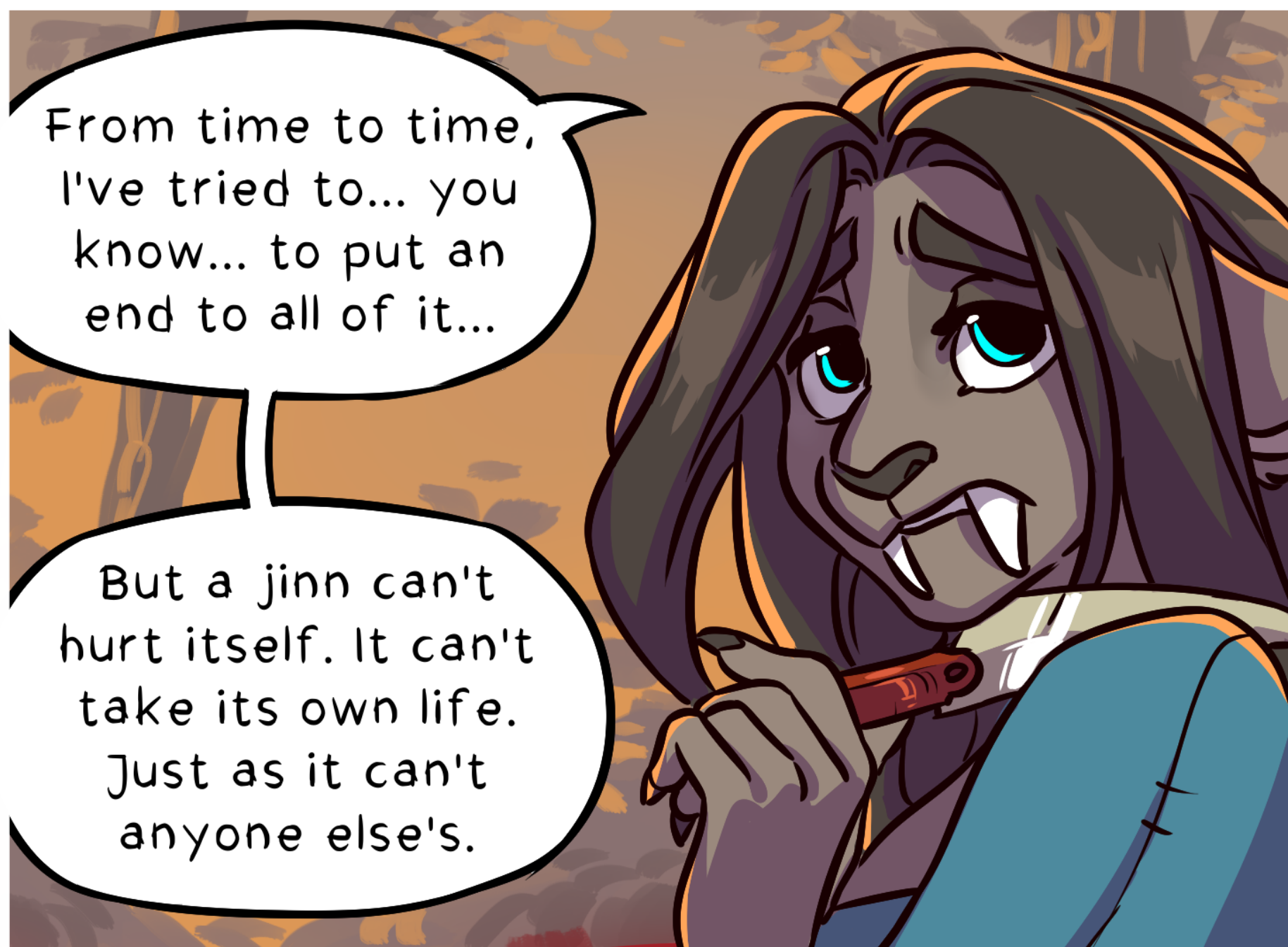






And on top of that, you are bound to an object you can never leave, unless your owner says so. But the worst is the isolation.

Especially when you are immortal...



From time to time, I've tried to... you know... to put an end to all of it...

But a jinn can't hurt itself. It can't take its own life. Just as it can't anyone else's.



Most of my time I spent as a property of a noble family, where my lantern was passed-on for generations.

I fulfilled their greedy wishes for decades. That's all I can recall, everything else just slurs together.



But then we met.

And aren't you afraid of death? I get that immortality is a curse, but still...

Why would I be afraid? Before we met, I haven't lived a single day in my entire life. And I lived more with you in a single day, than I had for centuries.



And I'm not just talking about the day you set me free.


The way you talk to me, the way you treat me... You always make me smile. I don't remember ever smiling when I was a jinn.



You made me forget about centuries of isolation, and you introduced new feelings for both my soul and body. And you still do every day, for months now.

I have nothing left of my past, or my past self. But I don't mind, because you gave me a new life, and a new future. You helped me to be someone.





No. **YOU** helped **ME** to be someone.

Can I ask something, Darnell?

How was **MY** life?

Yes.

I don't really want to bore you with it. Because it's kinda boring.

Come on, that's not fair! I told you about my past too! I mean, I tried my best.

Then I imagine a dirty little brat, who steals from everyone he just can. Then he gets caught, and he gets beaten. Then he starts stealing again. And that repeats until he gets a little bit better at pickpocketing. So he starts doing it as a profession. The end.

And who were your parents? Do you remember them?

Nope. I lived on the streets my whole life. And I was too dumb to do anything for future.

So I just stole and lied my way through every day.

Then one day I decided to do a big heist, and steal something awfully expensive. I got an info about a lantern and jinn, sitting in a nobleman's safe. I thought this could be the heist of my life.

And I was right. Though I expected to get money and riches, never expected to steal a wife for myself.

You went through horrible things too, yet there is still so much love in you. You are unbelievable.

There's nothing special in me. Everything that's good in me is because of you.





The past few months were wonderful!

That's for sure.



There are still so many questions to answer about the future, but I couldn't imagine a more beautiful beginning.

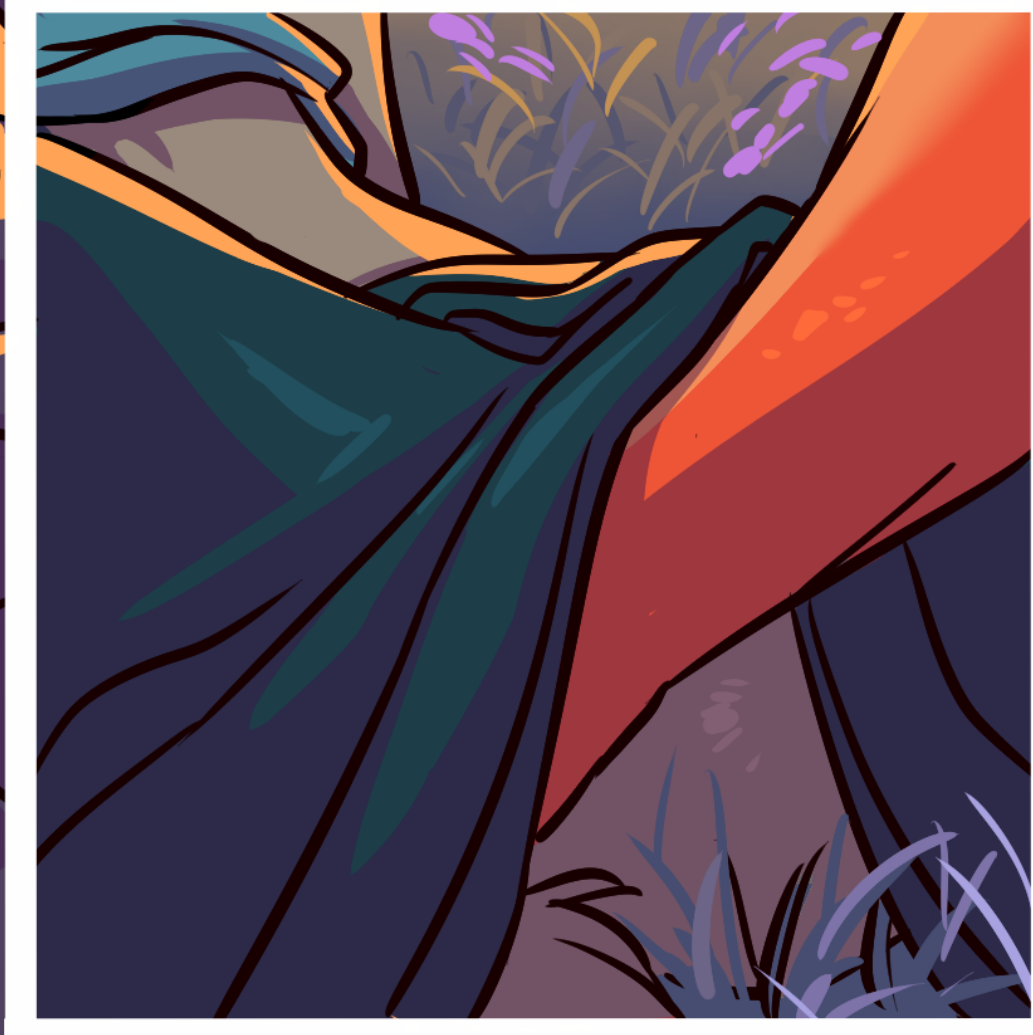
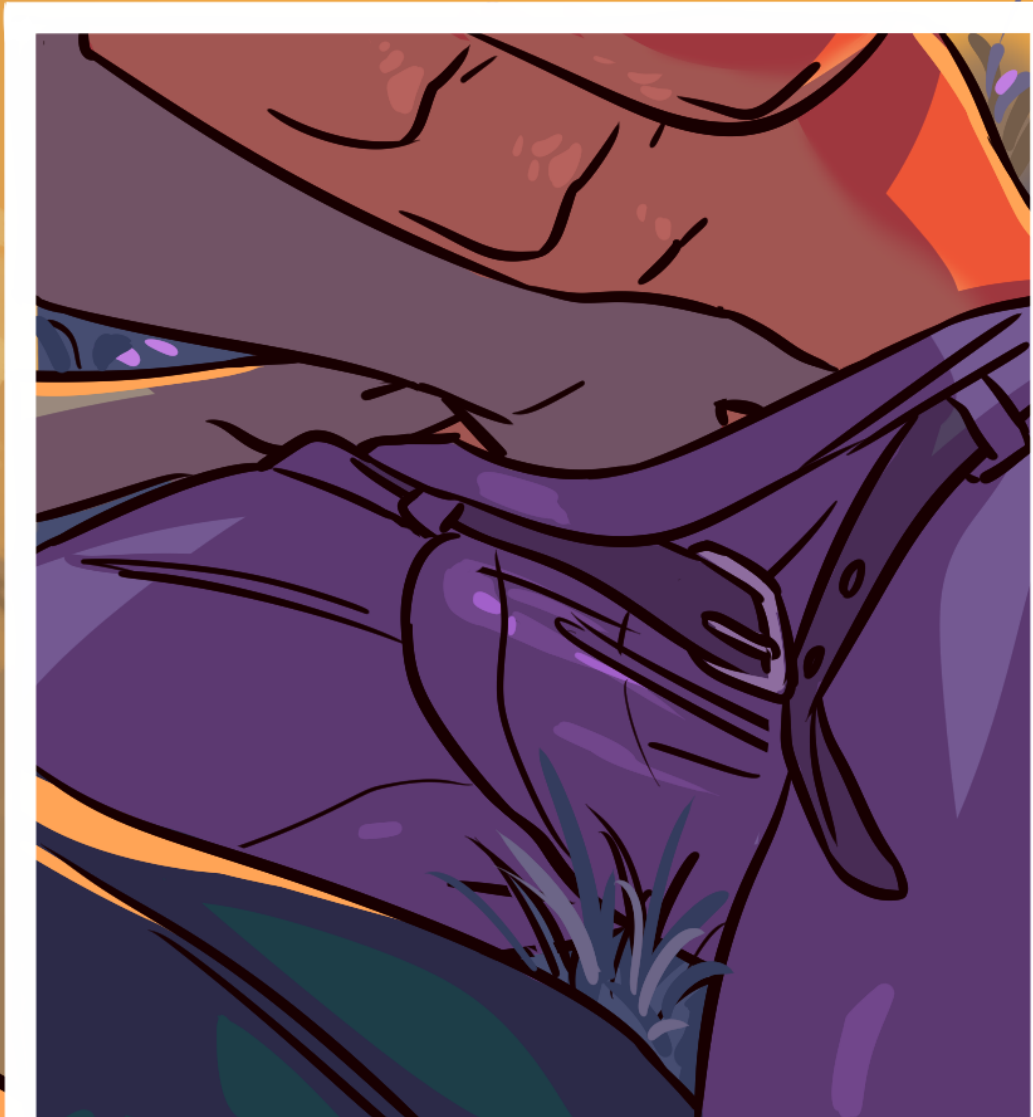
Me neither.



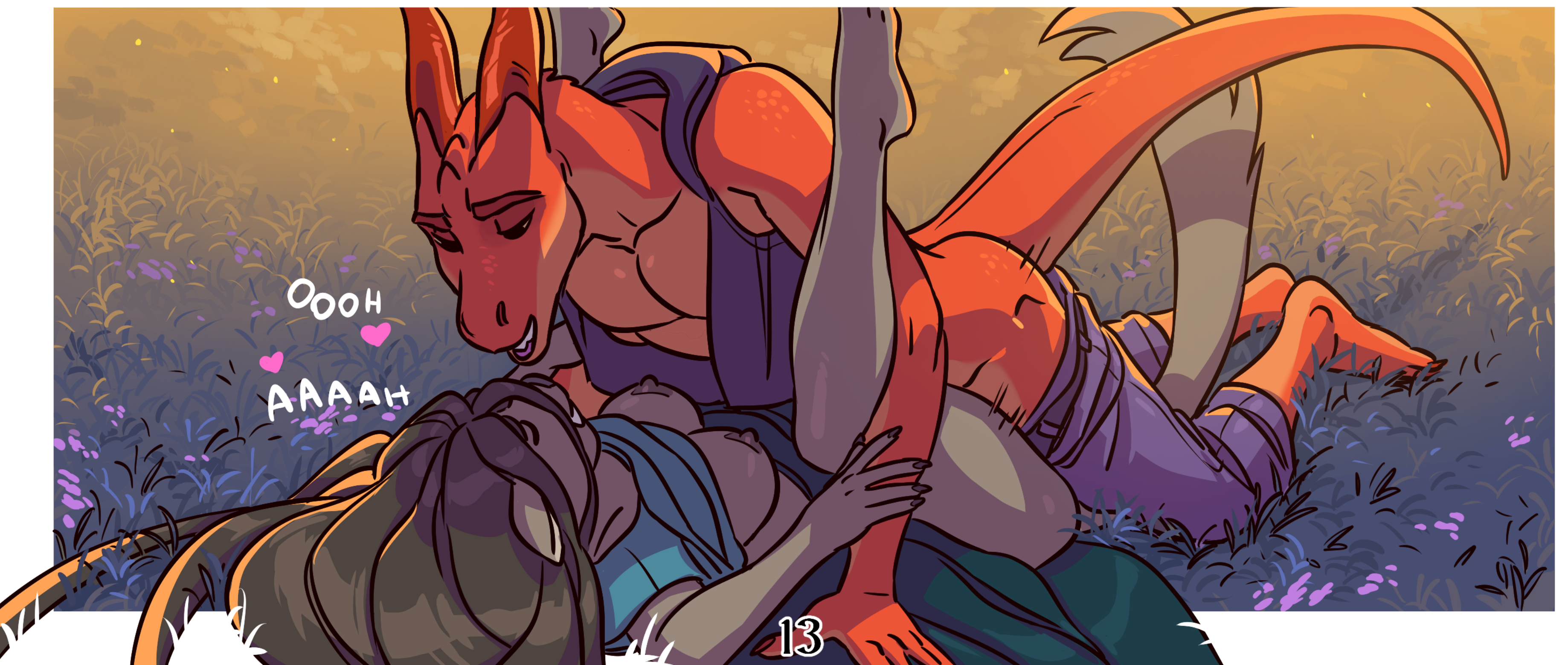
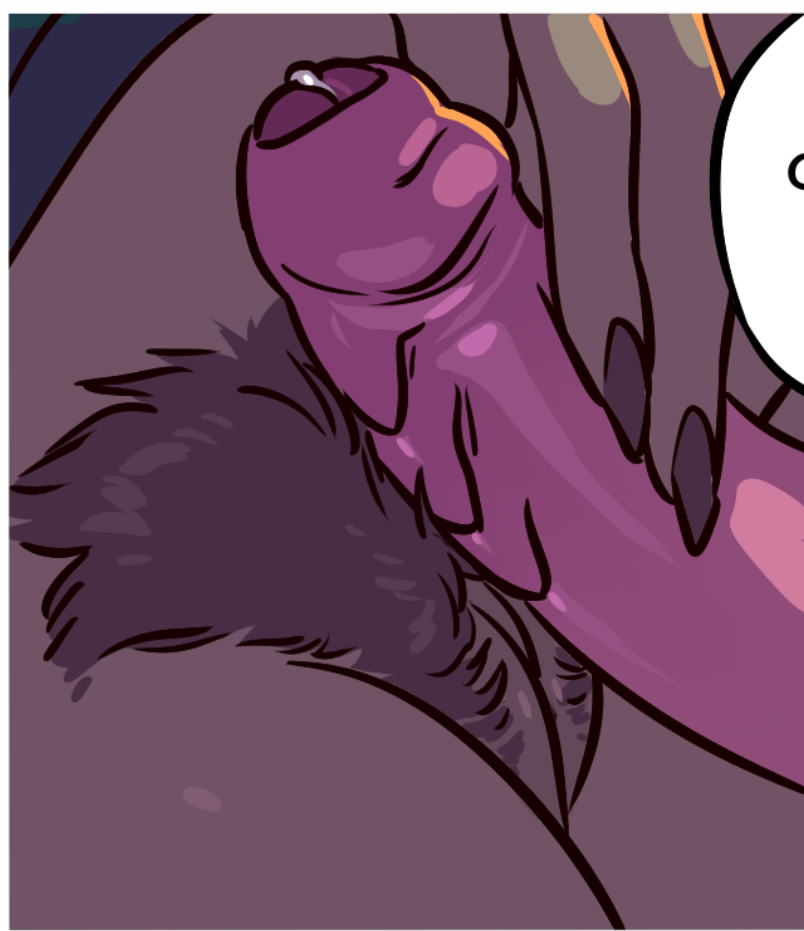
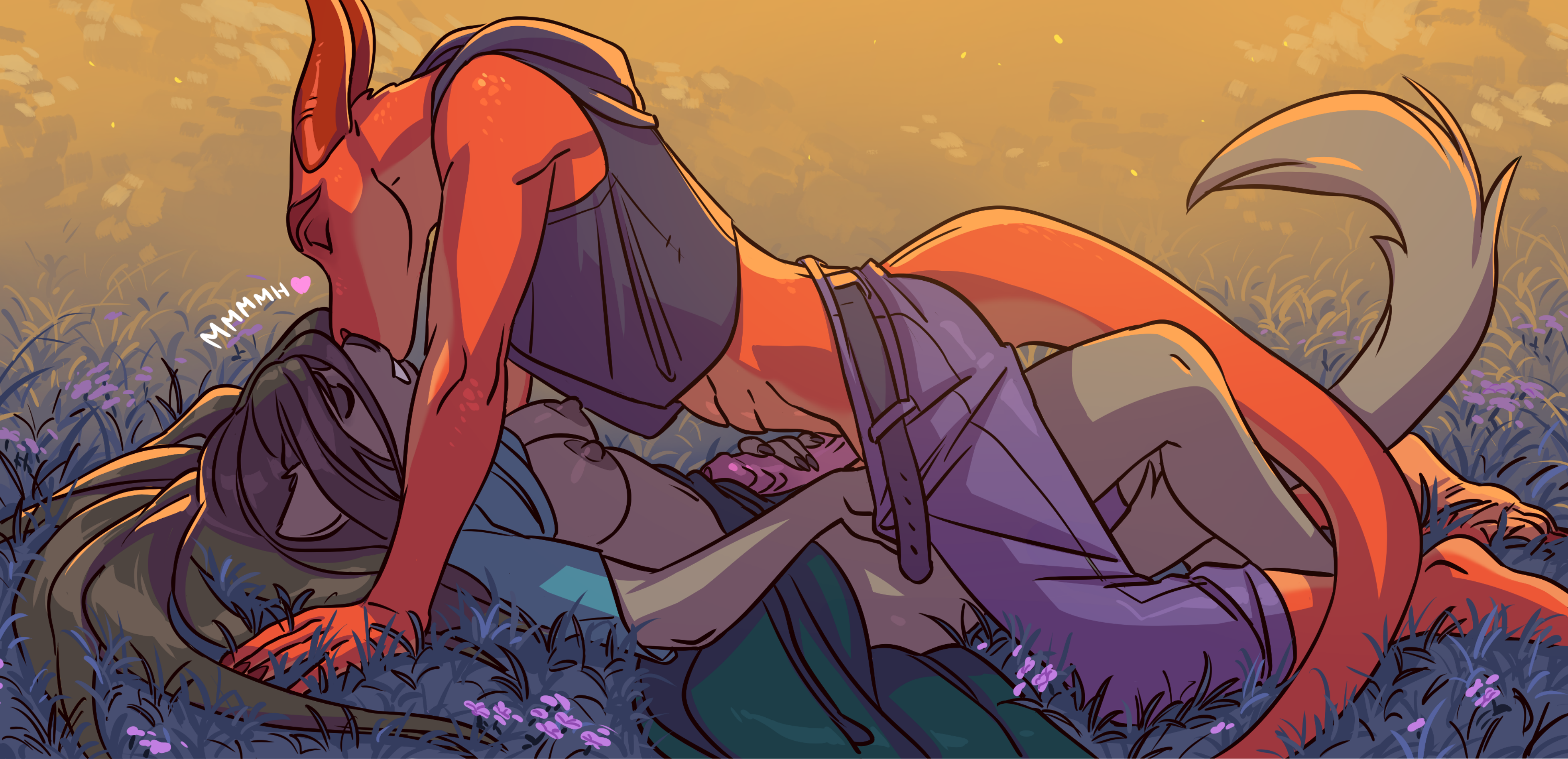
Do you think the two of us can finally have a normal life and future?

Together?

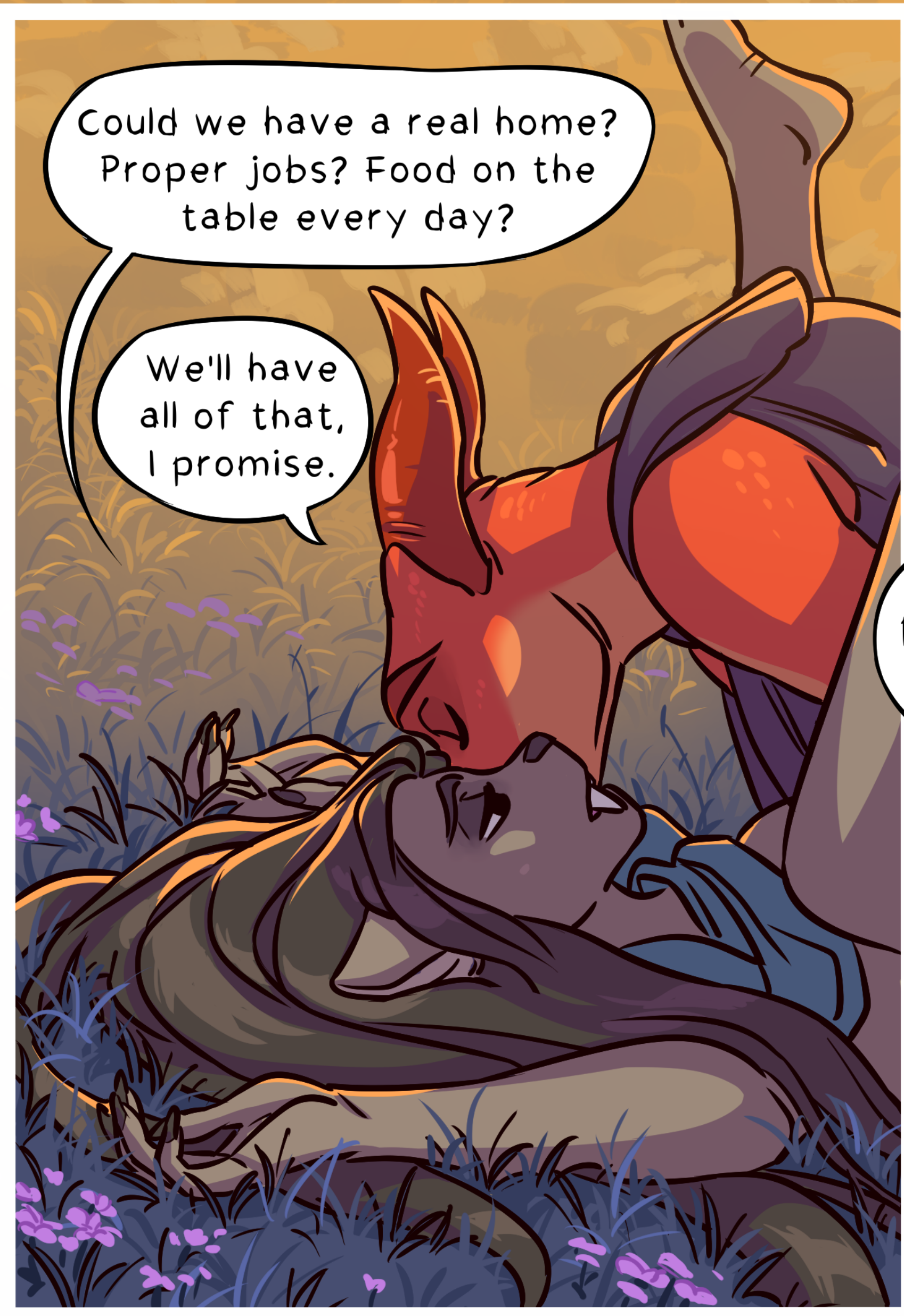
Yes, I do.











Could we have a real home?  
Proper jobs? Food on the  
table every day?

We'll have  
all of that,  
I promise.



Could we live a  
peaceful life, only  
dedicated to  
each other?

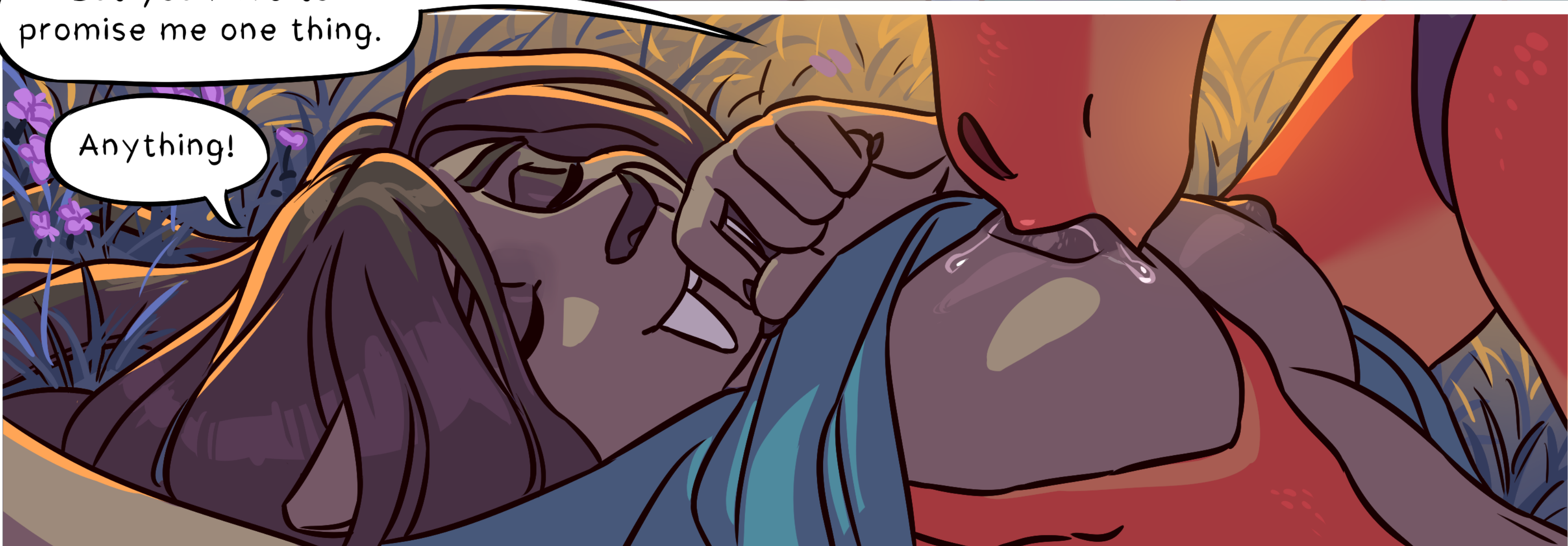
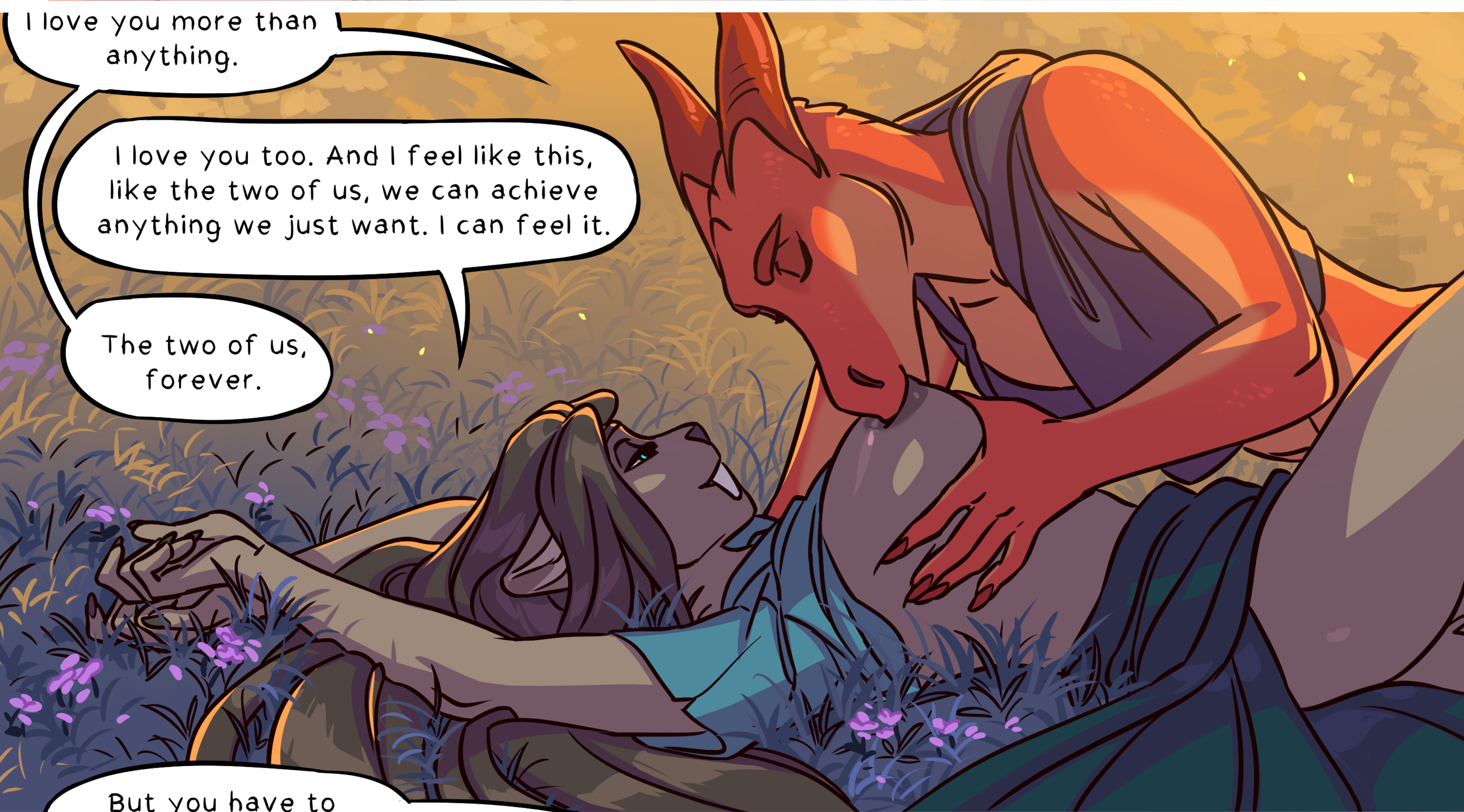


I'll do everything  
I can to make  
that happen.

And there's one  
more thing...

Go on,  
don't worry.









Promise me that no matter what happens with us, no matter where we end up, no matter how our lives will change, promise me you'll remain my dirty little wife!

Haha!  
I promise!



OooH♥  
I promise no matter what happens...



Perfect!  
Even though it's harder to make kids this way.

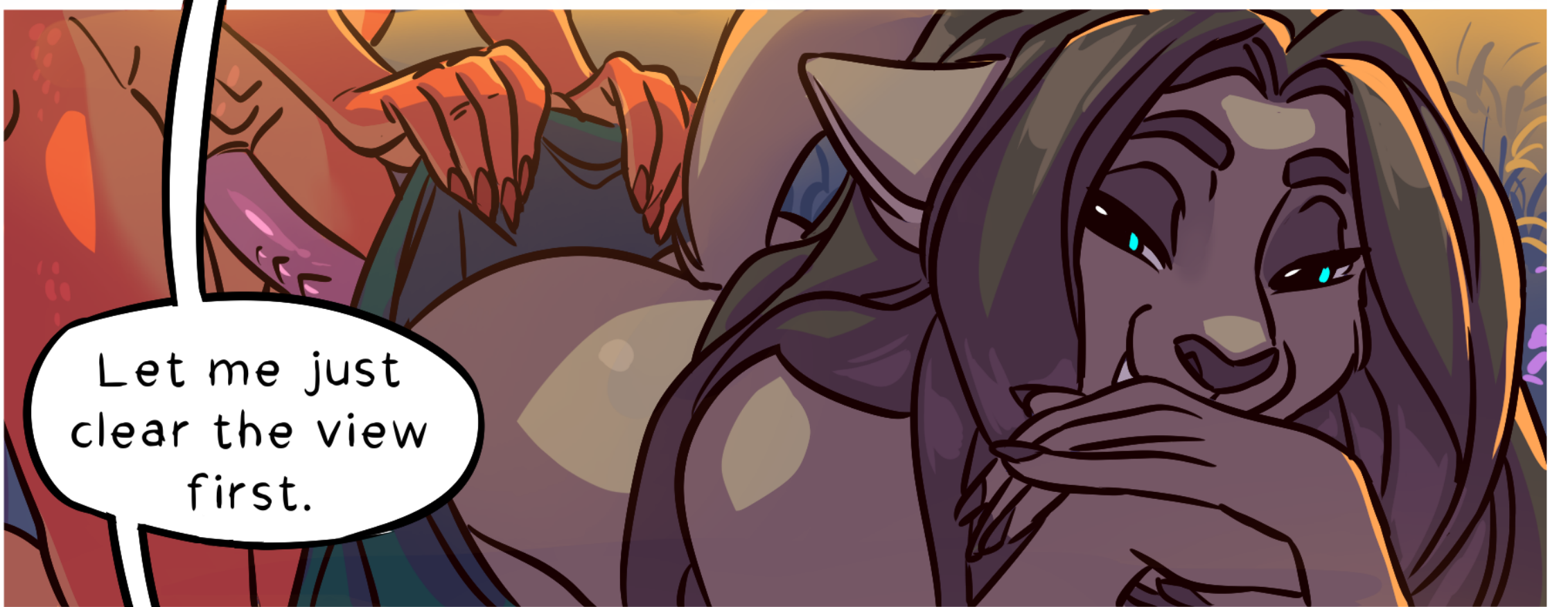
Oh, you don't say?

...I'll remain your dirty little wife.



But let me just free you from the shackles of these clothes! It would be a shame to hide any bit of your beauty.

Oh you!



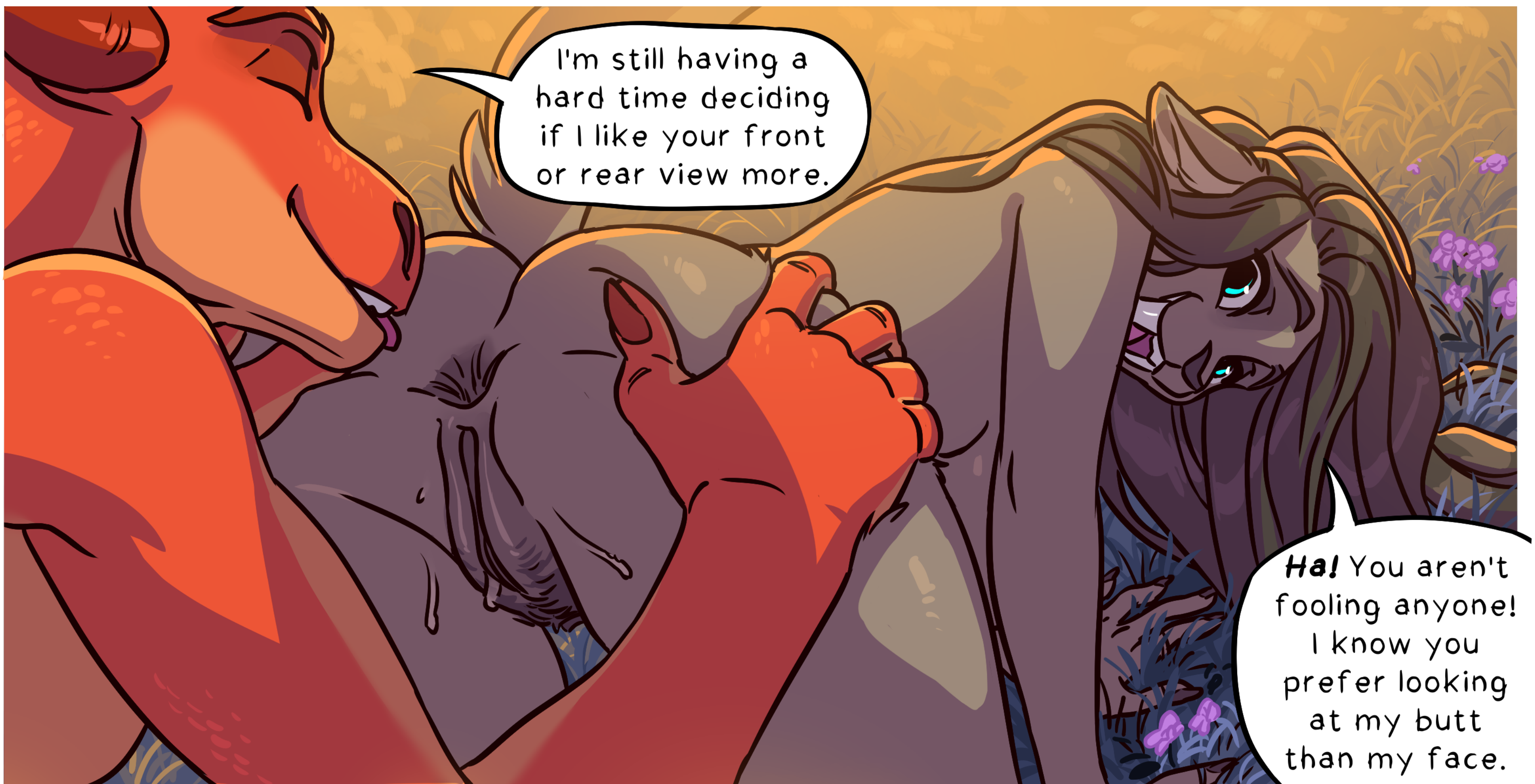
Let me just clear the view first.



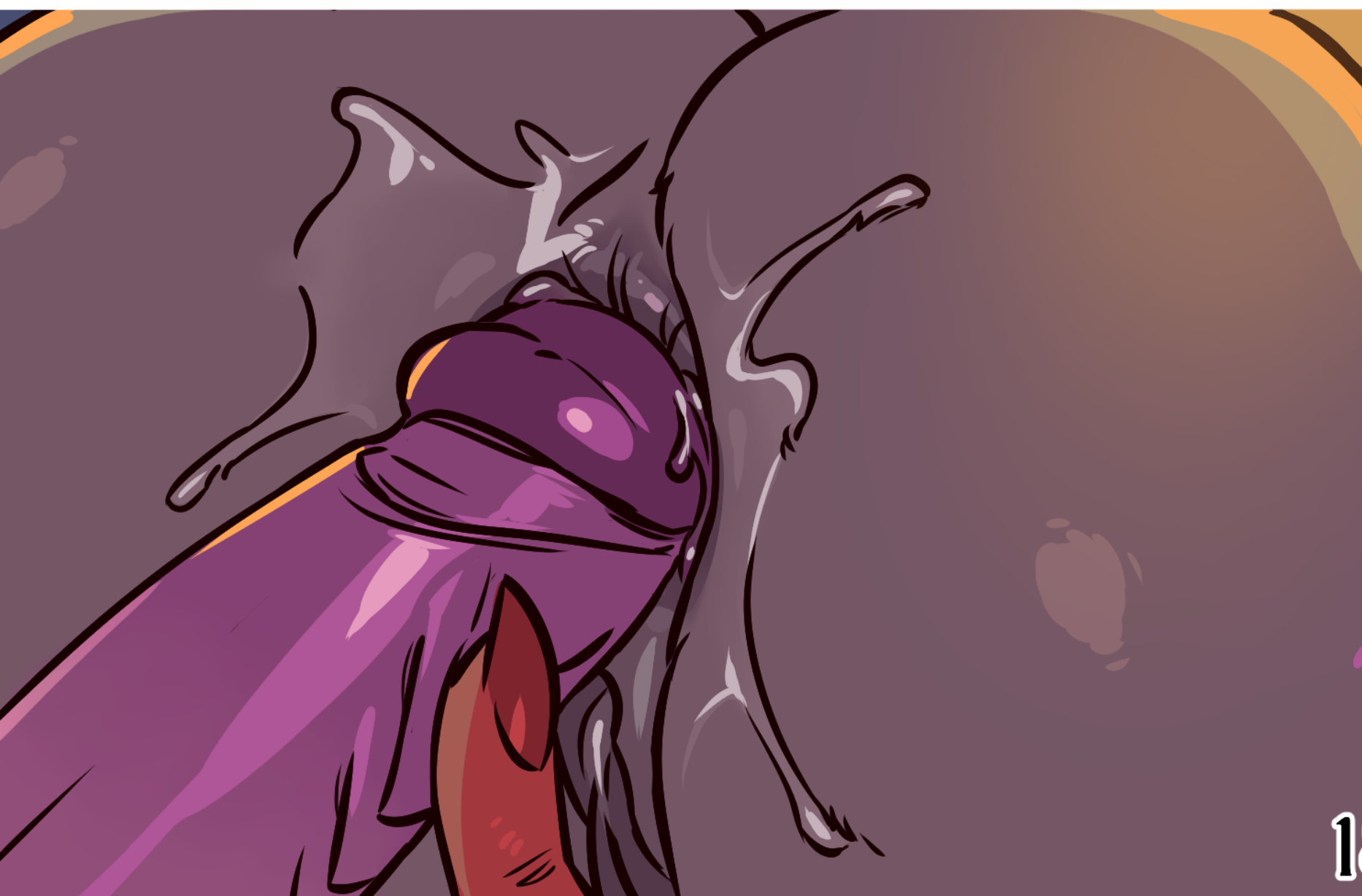
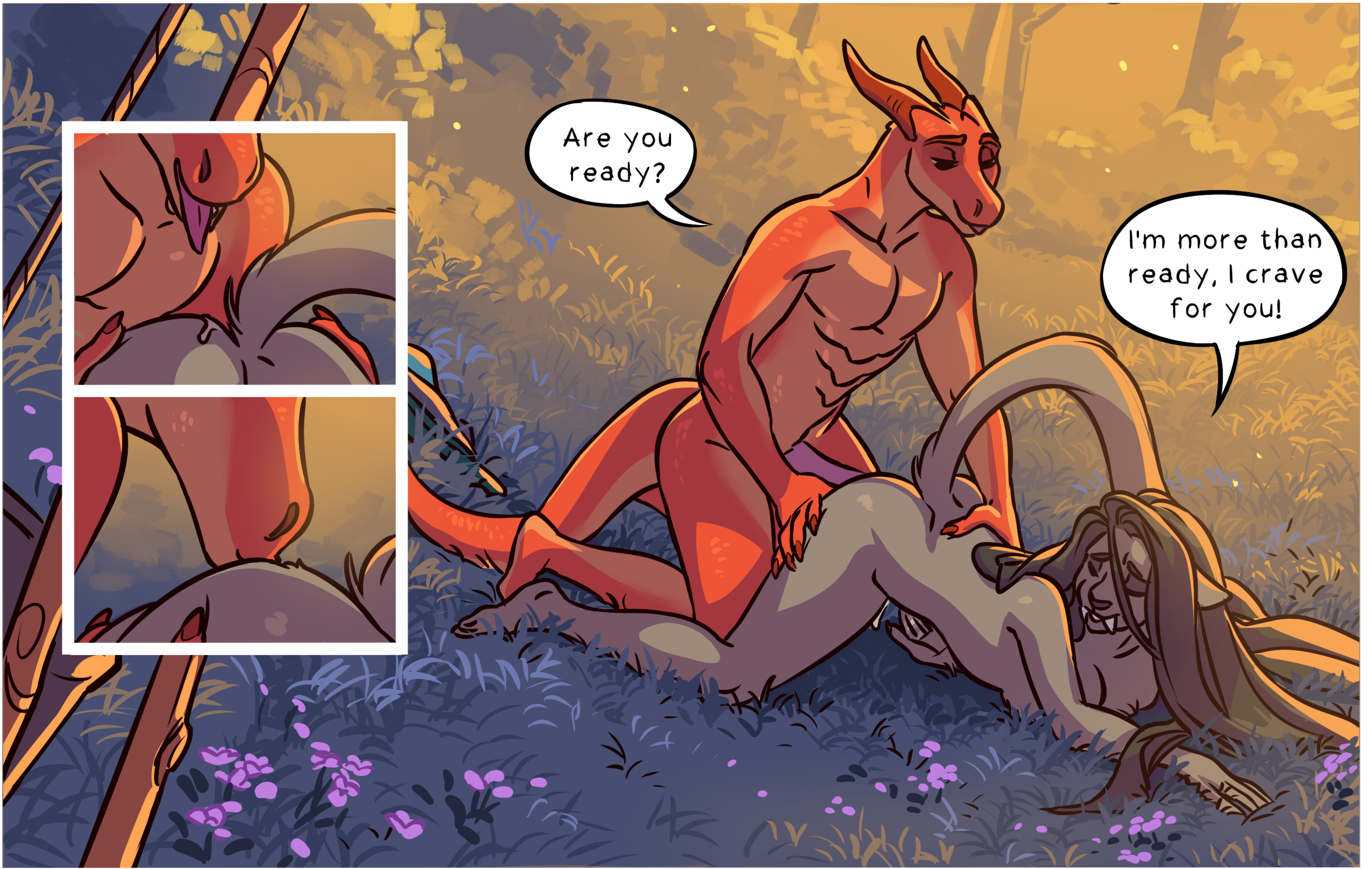
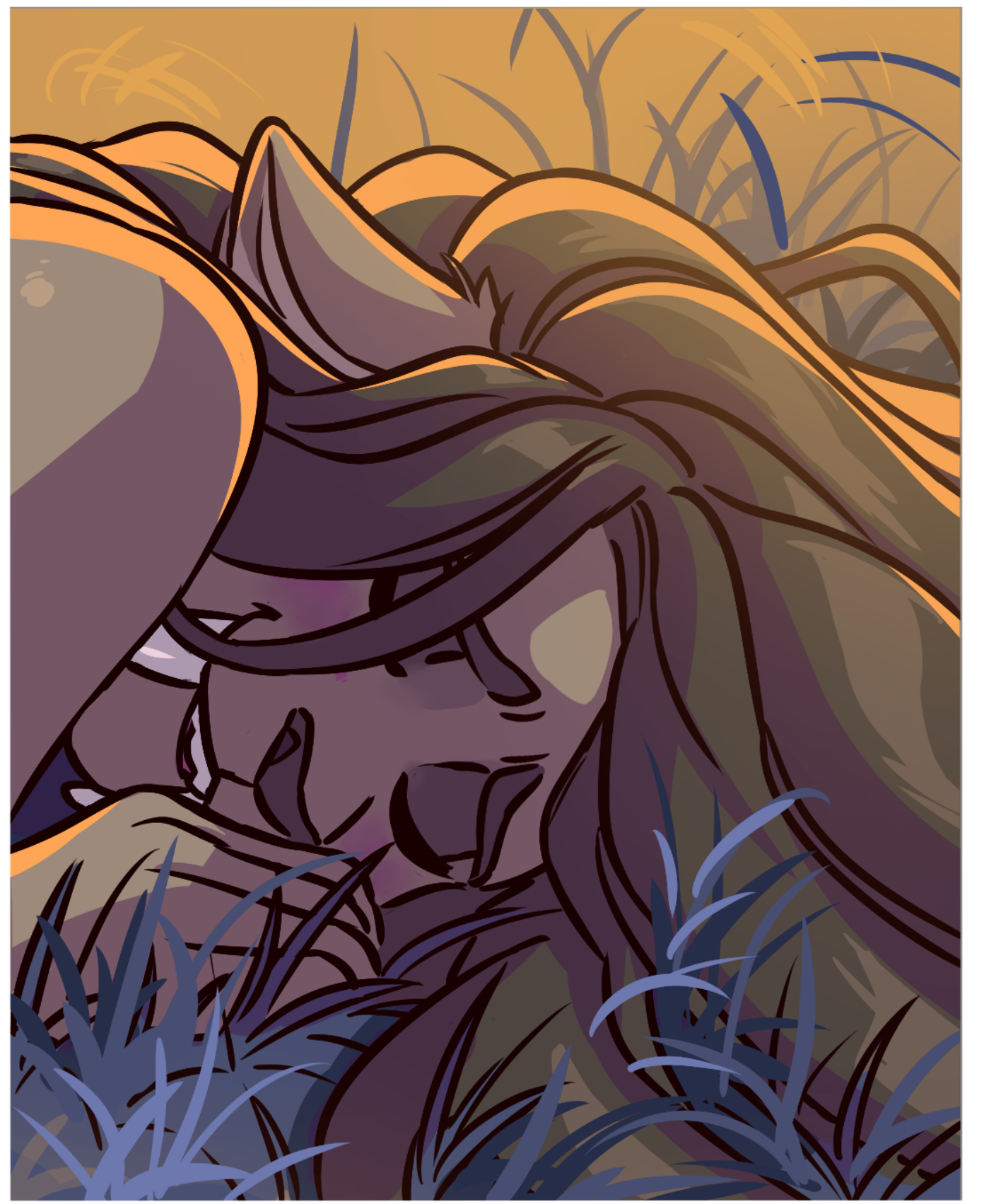
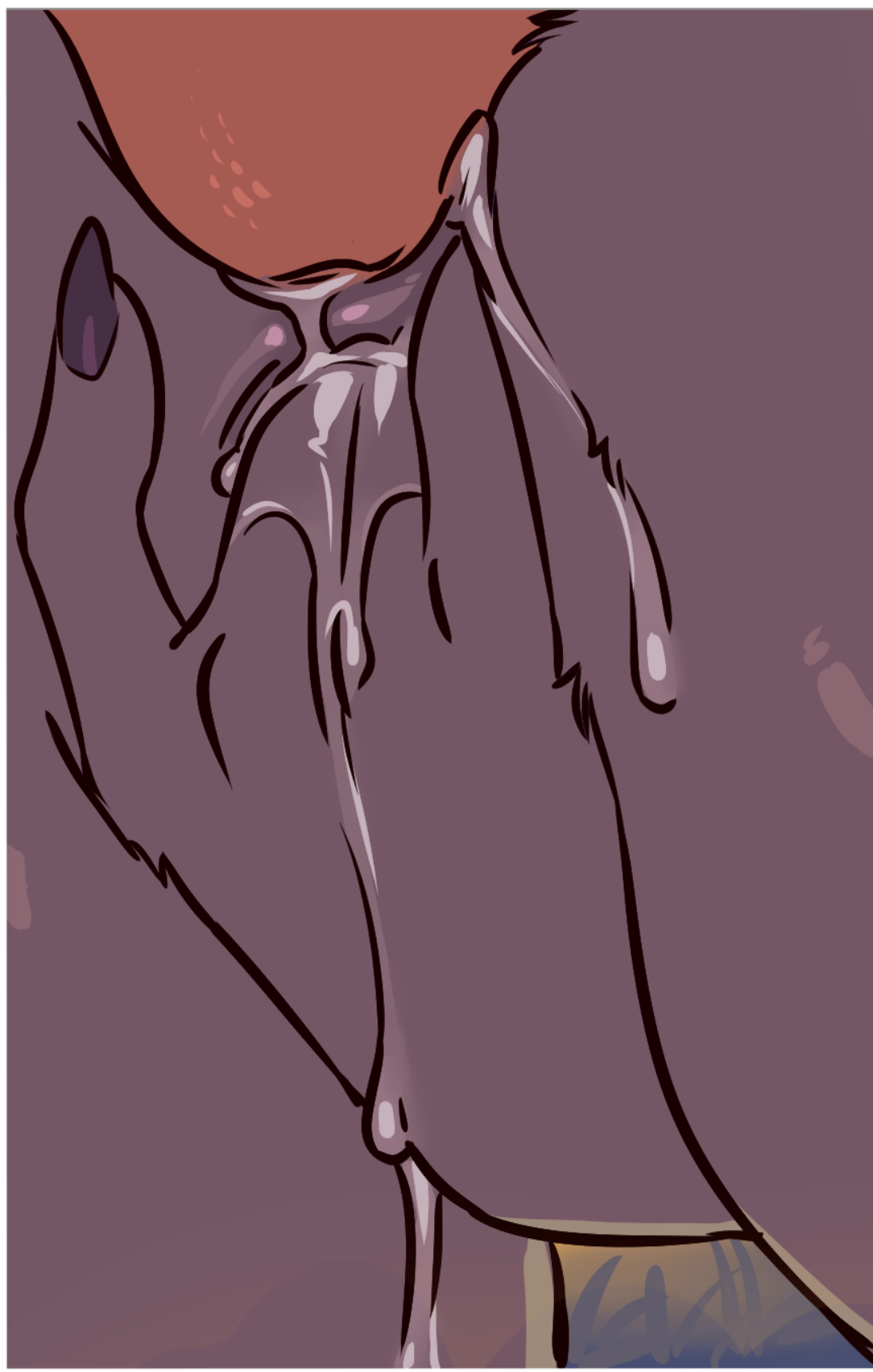
And what a view indeed!

Darnell, you are such a jester!

























I'm sorry  
Shani...

...but I don't  
think I can  
last much  
longer...

It's okay  
sweetie, no  
need to  
hold back  
anymore.

Just  
give it  
to me.



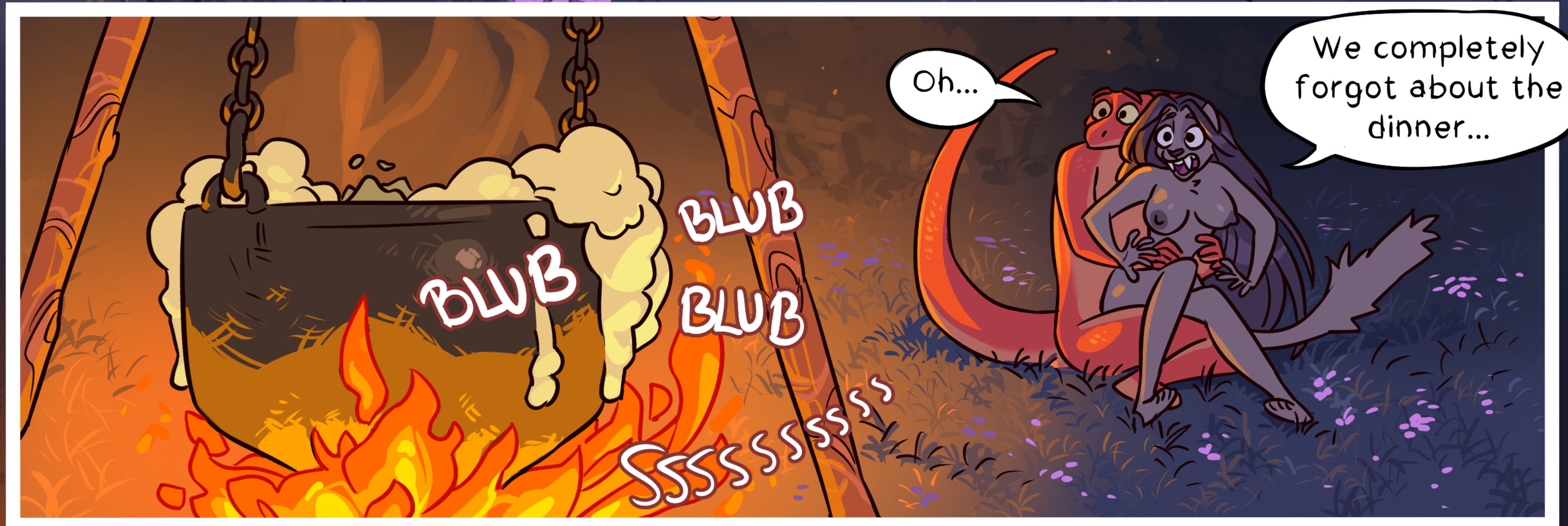
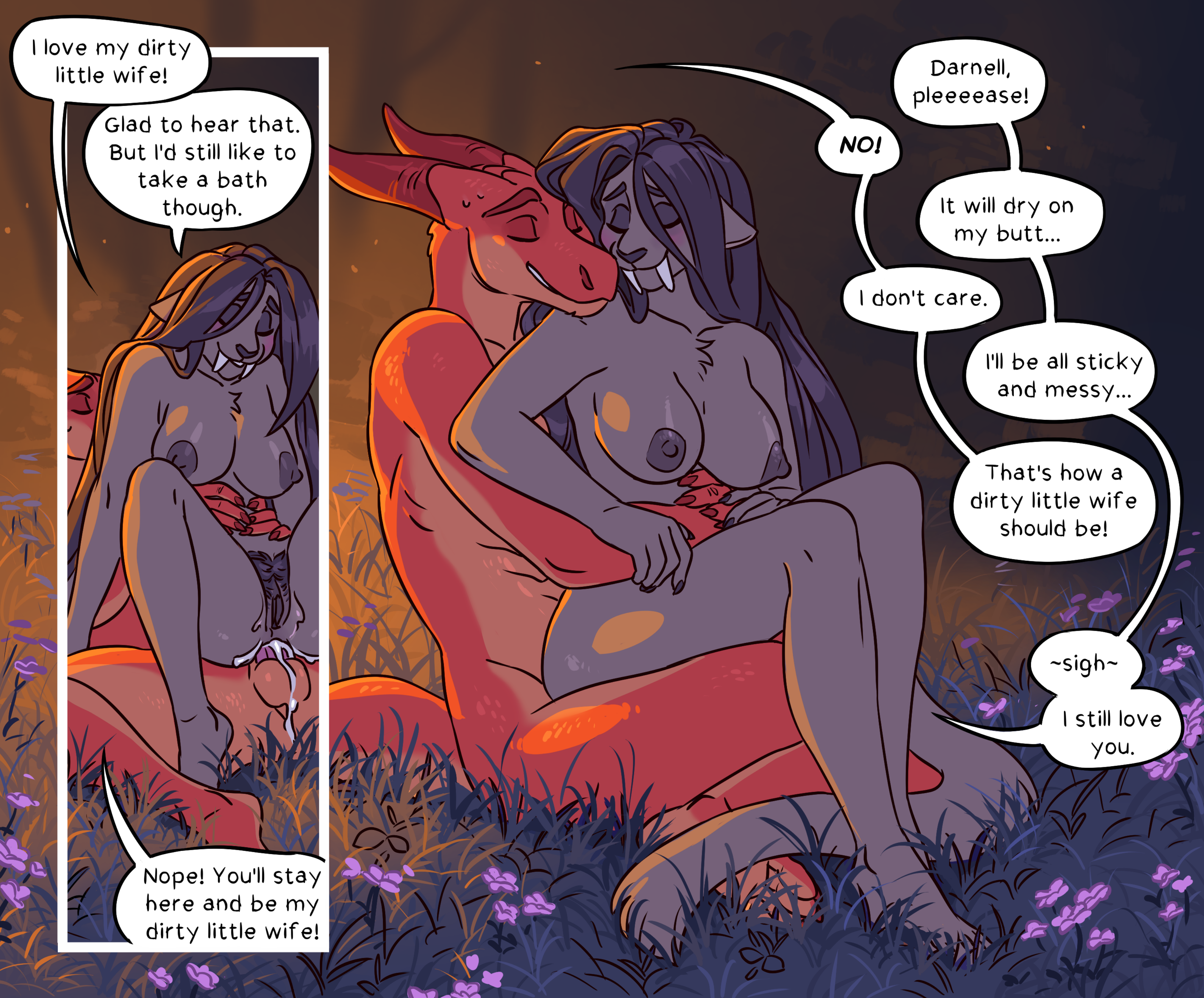
Give me  
everything  
you have.

Yes,  
that's it.

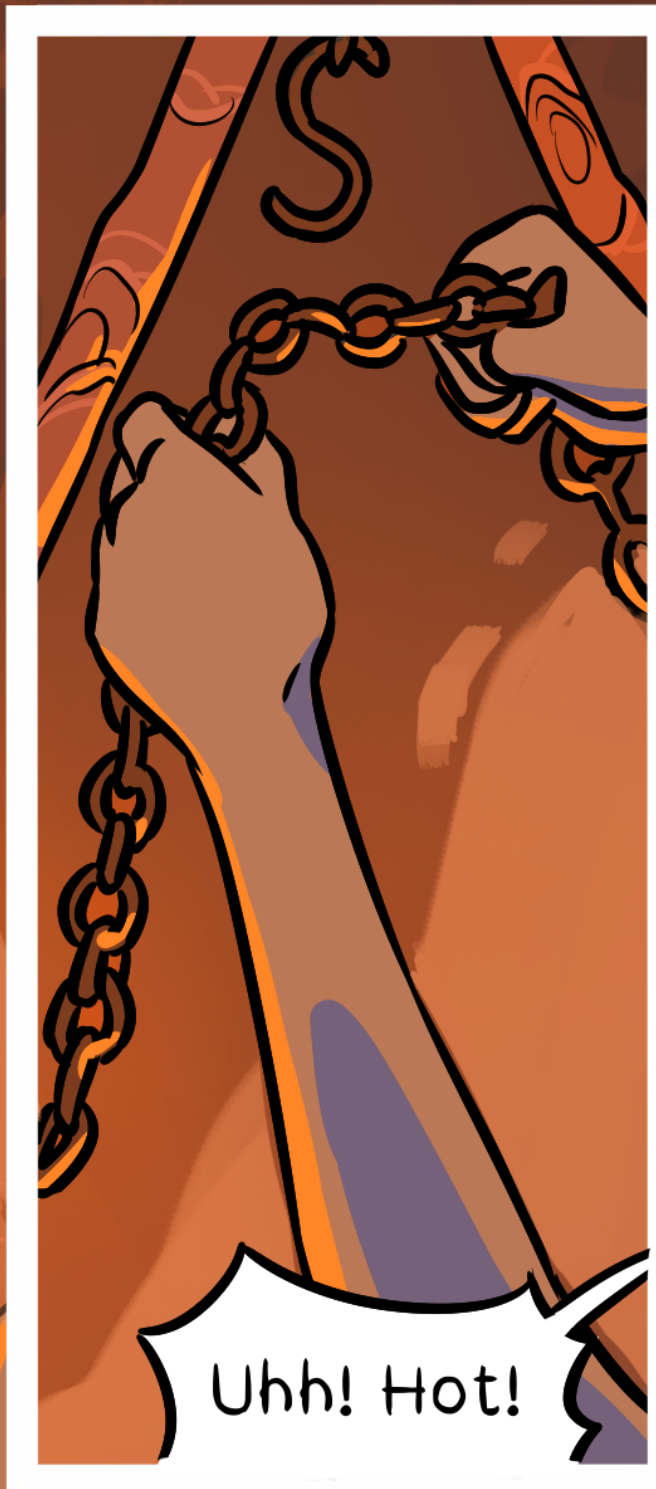
Good  
boy. ♡











Uhh! Hot!

Phew!

Dinner is saved!

And I'm starving!

You know, looking at your trail, I think you'd make an excellent snail my love.

**YOU** turned me into a snail, so if you want to get anything to eat, zip it!

Roger that!

But what about that bath you wanted so much?

Even though the whole thing almost boiled to a pulp, it tastes fantastic! You are still a great cook Shani.

Something troubling you?

Thanks sweetie...

Nah. It's just your stuff already dried on my butt. And it feels itchy...

But I'm not sure if I want to go down to the river in the dark.

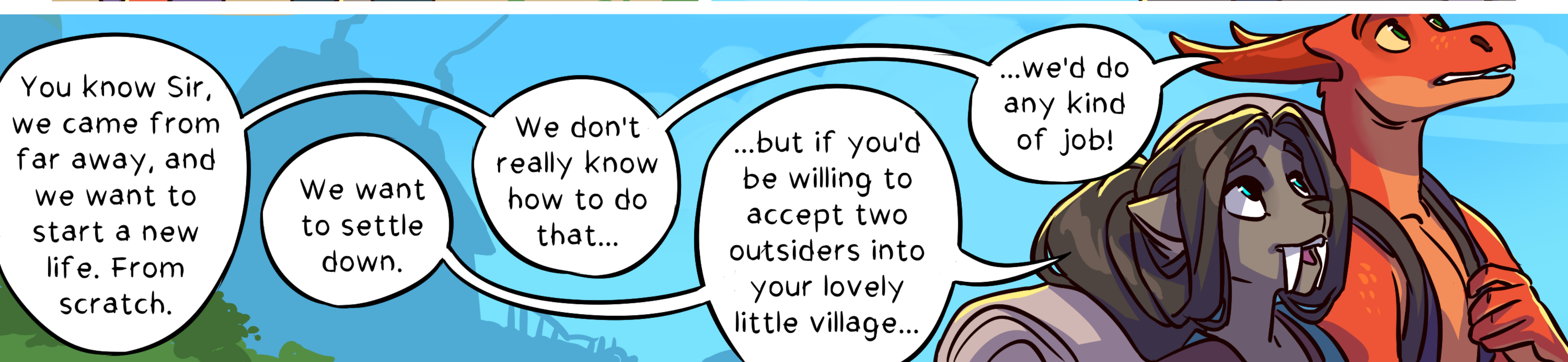
Why? What's so scary in the dark?

I see. Let's just do it after dinner.













Splendid!

Then come up and let's get started! We're fixing that poor cobbler's roof. The last storm really left its mark on it. I'm sure the old fart would be very grateful for your help!

And when we're done here, well...

I'll show you two an old, empty house on the outskirts of the village. How about it?



I think we might have to find another profession for you, burglar boy. Haha!

Yeah, we might...

~sigh~  
Looks like we won't be finished in a few hours then...



This marks the end of another comic. It's really hard to believe that the original Wishes started as a random idea. We just wanted something kinky with a translucent girl. That was all. And look at them now. Growing, and making a new life together. We would never imagine how much Darnell and Shani would grow to our hearts. But I'm starting to think that will be the fate for all of our characters. Once we start making up a story with them, there is no stop.

Thank you so much for joining us on this journey, and thank you for the enormous support throughout the whole project. We just can't be grateful enough for that. Making this comic would not have been possible without you.  
You guys are so amazing!

And one more thing. Our lovebirds will continue their journey in the future. We already have a lot of plans for them. And we hope you are all looking forward to their next story as much as we do.

