

The lost Temple
Chapter 02
The Pact



Previously on „The lost Temple“:

*Prof. Harrison has found a stone tablet speaking of an old evil called **Zermankai** which can be assumed to be a rivaling cult of the **Adepts of Temptation** back in the day - a group said to have magical and healing powers in some old scriptures.*

*Mikael – a young archeology student of Prof. Harrison is thrilled to take part in this new discovery, but soon is pestered by an annoying girl who calls herself a **Zermankai** and wants to form a pact with him! Unnerved by previous events Mika walks away from the crazy girl who shouts after him it's not the last of her he has seen...*

I've finally made it home. Time does not fly by when you wait for the bus in wet clothes! At least it was warm today so they are dried now again...

Anyway, I walk into my apartment, just wanting to hit the sack when a sudden voice from the half-dark room gives me the scares!

Urgh!
What a day!
Let's just
head straight
to be...

Welcome
home, Mika!

Wahh!
Who?...
What the!?



You took your
time, boy. I've
been waiting
for ages!



I told you I'm persistent!

How did you get in here?!

What are you doing here?!



Would you believe me if I told you I've used some awesome magic to enter your flat?

Cut the crap!

Alright, alright! Then... your roommate let me in?

M-m-m
She won't
answer you.

I've used
magic to turn
her into my
obedient
thrall.

Right now.
She only
answers to
me.

Barbara!
Did you let this
loony in?!

The
fuck?

Yes,
Mistress!

Barbara!
Come out.



No
fricking
way.



Mistress,
you called?

Her eyes
don't even
flinch!

Babs!
Earth to
Barbara...





I just told you.

Your roommate is now my obedient thrall. My Slave. My puppet. Whatever you want to call this state.

What's the meaning of this!?

Why is Babs playing along with this prank?

Tsk!
Yeah, sure!
As if I'd
believe
that.

Barbara!
Snap out of
it. It's not
funny!

Barbara,
obey this male's
commands as if
they were mine
for now.

Fine!
If you don't
believe me, try
it yourself.

As you
command,
Mistress.



Of course, I did not believe a single word the crazy girl was saying...

Lol,
Well, if you girls insist.
Let's end this charade.

Babs, take off your nighty!

There, Babs will never...



No fricking way!

I will obey.









Alright, Babs.
Tell me you are a
stupid slut that is
only good for her
body.

Maybe this is the moment when
I should have realized there was
more to this... but real magic?
Would you have believed?!



I'm a stupid
slut only good
for my body!

Scream very loud: "My Boobs are my biggest assets."

Fondle them!

My Boobs are my biggest assets.

Yes, Master. I'll fondle my boobs for you.

fondle

knead

Pinch your nipples!

pinch

pinch

Harder!

PINCH

PINCH



Fascinating!

As you can see,
she is completely
under my control.

So, can
we move
on to...

Barbara.
Do some
jumping jacks!



Yes,
Master.



I gotta admit... I overdid it with the testing... But I had to inspect ~~those breasts~~... make sure it was just a prank...

I will do
jumping
jacks.





Gathering strength





jump

Man, those boobs jiggled a lot when I had Barbara jump up and down like that! **I regret nothing!**







smack

smack

settle

What's so
fucking hard
to believe
here?!

It's just some
mind-control
magic!

I can't
believe how
suspicious
this guy is!

Are we
done soon?



I had her do quite a few of those jumps...





OK.
Babs, you
can stop
now.



Finally!

Now let's get down to business!



So, Babs, next I want you to act like a cow!

I'm sure she won't go that far!

Understood. I will act like a cow.



ENOUGH!

I could not believe my eyes when the slender girl suddenly was engulfed in a raging red aura swirling around her.



Arrrrrrghhhh!

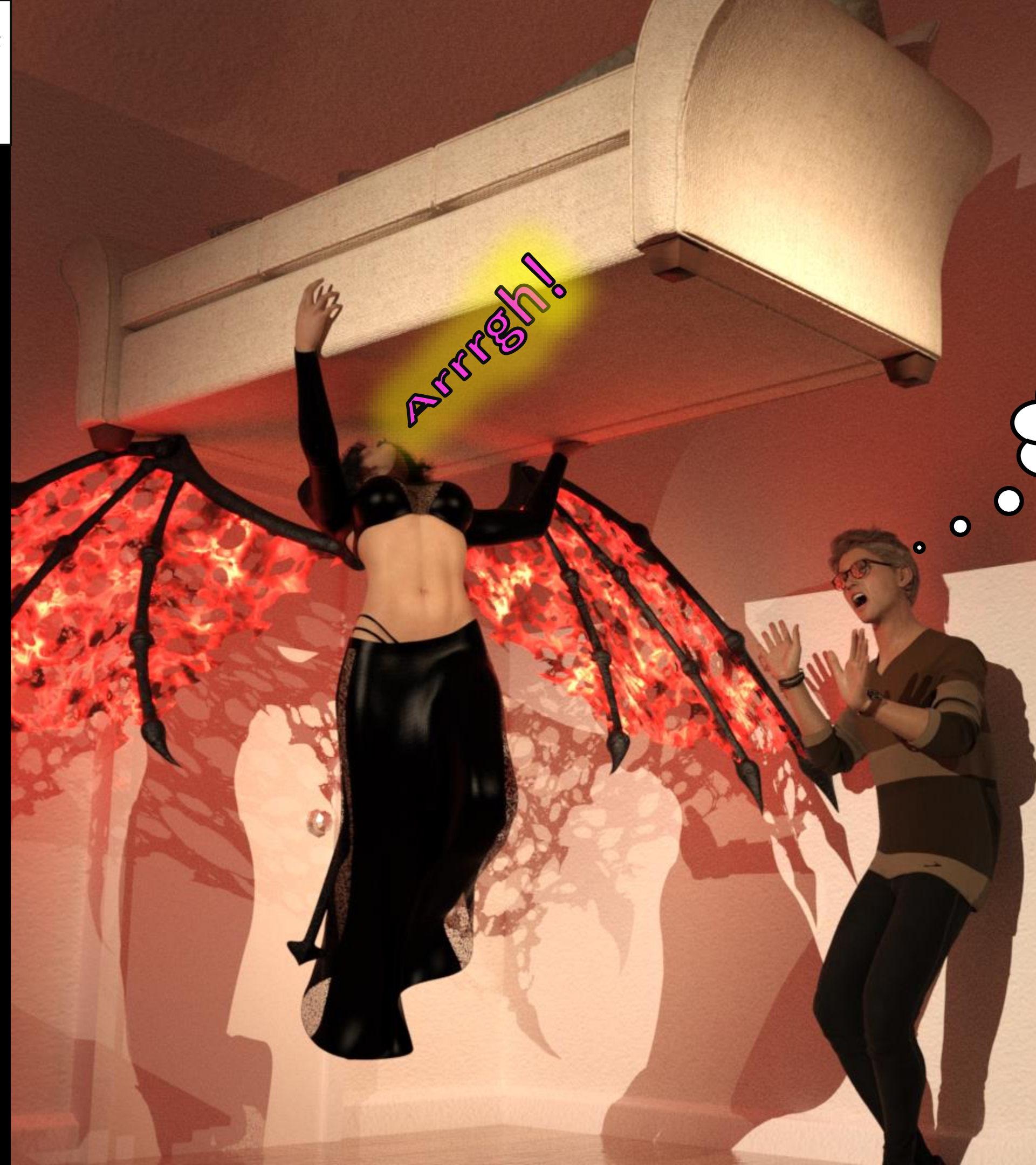
Her eyes were glowing red and wings started sprouting from her back. At the same time, her clothes changed to something darker and horns came out of her head!



The rather fragile looking girl had turned into a winged demon right there before my eyes... I have to admit... I was mildly impressed...



But when she suddenly lifted up that sofa... and started to fly... and scream in rage... I started to feel a bit queasy.



Arrrgh!

Holy Fuck!
Oh, dear god,
please save me!

And once she had thrown it across the room... I was prepared to die right there...





nuff
nuff

Oh, my god!
Oh, my god!
Oh, my god!

But Barbara kinda broke the silence...

Mooooo



And demon-girl calmed down!

Sorry.
I try to stay calm, I really try. But I'm very impatient, even for a Zermankai. And then, sometimes the rage just takes over.

So... it would really help if you could finally accept that magic exists.

I believe you!
I do!

Mooooo





Wait, you do?
What's great! Why
the change of heart
all of a sudden?

W...w...wings?
Horns... ?

Oh, C'mon!
I haven't been
suppressing my Ether-
Aura this whole time.
You must have realized
how powerful I am.

Aura?

Wait! You normal
humans can't see
Auras?... Well, fuck
me! That explains a
lot!



Autsch!
Nope. Not a
dream! Holy
fuck!

Pinch

Who has
been a good
little cow?


You were,
you were my
busty little
pet.



Now you'll
go back to
sleep.

And no matter
what, you won't
wake up until
tomorrow's
sunrise.

Mooooo!



Come, sit with me. Let's talk business.

So... err.
What now?

The girl introduced herself once more but in a more formal way this time. In short: She calls herself Kessy in the human world but her real name is Kassandra Elaquoi – 79th daughter of the Demon King himself.

Back in her dimension, she had stumbled upon a dimensional rift that transported her from her demon dimension into our human realm – an event that was unheard of (according to her). And ever since she's looking for a way back, or so she claimed. After some more talking I have to admit though, that I have my doubts that getting home is her only goal...



Well, I'm in search of powerful artifacts. And, as it happens, your predecessor Archibald was unable to deliver.

Alright... So, I know who you are... but... what do you want with me?

Archibald... Somehow that name sounds familiar...

Said he was no Archeologist like Indiana Jones - whoever that is. So, that's why I'm bringing in a specialist now. You are an archeologist, right?

Duh
I'm really bad at research and anything that needs too much time sitting around.

Also, once located, the artifact is probably protected by anti-Zermankai Traps.

Right...

But why can't you do it yourself in the first place?



Oh, silly you!
Don't you know
history? The demon
and the human realm
were once one and
the same.

But some extremely
powerful magician
ripped the world
apart and created a
veil between our
worlds.

Wait. What?
Why would there be
protection against your
kind... if there never
had been a dimension
rift before?



Gulp
Is that so? Can't say I've ever heard about that before...

Yeah, I noticed. You, people, are completely oblivious to our existence.

Our enemy from back then must have purged the history books!

Your enemy?

The Adepts of Temptation, they were called. Or Tadepts, for short.



I'm too young to have witnessed it myself but we still got people from back then who are telling the tale back home.

Some four hundred years ago, there were two factions of magicians. Us, the Zermankai, who shared their powers with everybody.

And the Tadepts, who tried to keep magic hidden from the people.

The situation escalated and there was a huge battle. Many Zermankai died. But we were victorious.



We had beaten the Tadepts on the battlefield. But those cowards resorted to a forbidden ritual!

Summoning a rift in time and space itself that devoured every creature around the epicenter... amidst the battlefield they had lured us to!

Ever since, we Zermankai are trapped in a desolate and barren dimension, suffering!

Oh... err... Sorry to hear that...



Alright.
Back to the
job. What's
in for me?

Please
don't say
my life...

I highly doubt
I have the
option to
decline...

Now we are
talking! My father
always says don't
trust anybody who
does not want
something!

I'm willing to teach you
magic. Can't promise
what kind of magic, as
it's depending on your
affinities.

But I'm sure you'll
be able to whip out
something cool.
What do you say?

Alright.
I'm in!

What else
can I say?



Brilliant!

So... what now?

Now we force unlock your magical aptitude.

So, you can start learning magic.

Cause, frankly speaking, without magic, you're just a useless clutz.

Okay... and how are we going to...



Like this!

tap

Ahhhhhh



Groan

How many fingers am I holding up?

Great! Your brain did not dissolve into mush! You did it!

Autsch! That fucking hurt.

Three...



Wait! There was a possibility that could happen?!

Ah. Don't sweat it. It was a 10% chance...

...That this would actually work!

Unlocking adults like that is pretty risky business!

And that's how I got myself a pact with a Zermankai. To tell you the truth Kessy was not thrilled about my magical affinities which seem to be mostly about support and utility spells. However, she listened to my reasoning when I made some bullshit up about those skills being essential to finding the artifact.

Kessy handed me a picture of how the artifact might look like, a small booklet that contained some spells and an explanation of the basics of magic. She also got me a hint from my predecessor. Archibald said he had found something related to the artifact at the museum – But that's all. At first, I wanted to ask why she could not simply ask him once more for more details of what he had found in the museum... but it soon dawned on me... that I would not like the answer to that question...

Wait!

Can you do something about the couch?

It's broken!
I can't fix that.
What am I supposed to tell Barbara tomorrow?

Alright, Apprentice.
Study that book wisely.

Cause I'm a really bad teacher myself.

I'll be back in one week, expecting you to have the artifact at the ready!

Bye!

You kidding me? I'm not your maid!

Tsk...
Fine!



Magic is truly magnificent!

Thanks.

One day, you might be able to cast this yourself!

*Medeo
Reparis!*



After that, Kessy vanished in some magical smoke, leaving me to my thoughts. And I have to admit... I'm astonished by myself about how clear my thoughts were at that moment. But I kinda knew that if I freaked out... It was just a waste of time... And time was something I had only one week left off! Oh, for fucks sake! That reminds me. I should do something useful rather than standing here and inspecting my roommate's boobies!

And if this partnership works out... I can learn magic! Real-life fucking magic!

I can't wait to study up on that book and learn my first spell.

But she does not seem too bright...

And she's probably gonna kill me if I don't get her that artifact.

She's ridiculously strong. A bit crazy...





Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

And so, Mikael is forced to learn magic by the demon girl called Kessy. And he better be a fast learner! If he does not want to end up like Archibald, he should get his first spell in order and find that artifact ASAP!

Wondering what useless spell Mikael will learn first? Tune in on chapter 03! 😊 Also, finally, we'll catch up with the Narrator-Self of Mikael!

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