



It's called a
minion! Not
apprentice!

**The lost Temple
Chapter 07
A Demon's Apprentice.**

Previously on „The lost Temple“:

Mikael – a young archeology student managed to get a magical artifact out of a secret temple beneath Mount Garouse at the orders of Kassandra Elaquoi (or Kessy for short) – a demon girl who slipped into our world through an interdimensional rift. But as he has no way of contacting his demon matron, Mika bides his time waiting for Kessy and studying for an upcoming test.

In the meantime, Kessy was interrupted during one of her nightly pleasure adventures. A group of Ether Wielders ambushed her – burning her with a devastating fireball combo attack. Beaten and burned our demon girl managed to escape with a teleport spell. Enraged she is now on her way into Mika's apartment. Let's see how that will turn out...



After a red flash of light, Barbara obediently salutes a wounded and very angry Kessy entering the appartement...

And there he sits! His time up but all calm?!



There you are. I've been...

Oh, my!
What happened to you?

Are you okay?!

I certainly am not okay!



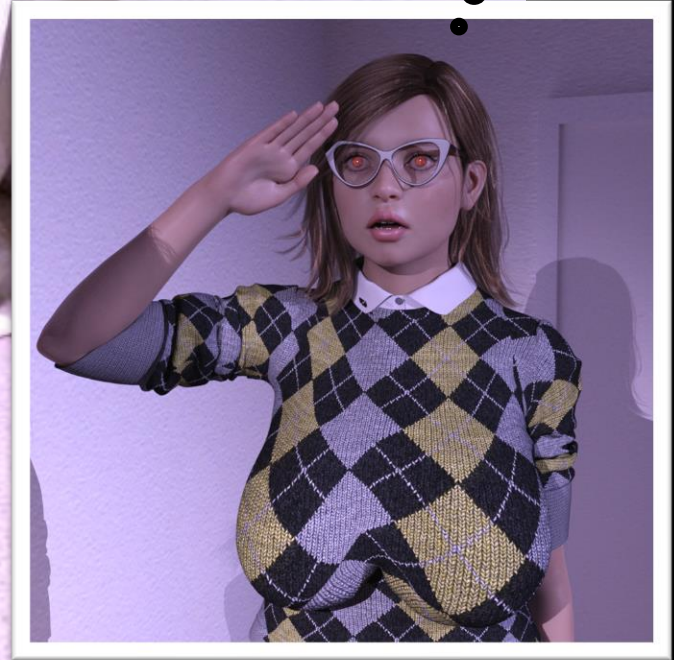


I've been ambushed by some fucking idiots.

Because you did not find me that artifact!



Wooah. How is that my fault? Please calm down.





I will calm down once I've ripped you apart!



Please. There really is no need for violence.

You had one fucking job, Mr. archeology guy!
One!



Trust me, there always is a need for violence!



Please don't kill me!



Give me one good reason!

I have the artifact!





You do?

Then why didn't you contact me sooner?!

Send a goddamn messenger imp!

Or use a telekinetic ...



I don't know any such spell! You only taught me Şcio!

I had no freaking way to notify you!



Oh... right. Humans... *sigh*

Alright, you are forgiven. Now gimme!

Forgiven?! I did nothing wro... okay - okay. I'll get it! It's in my room.

Here you go.

Yes! This is it!!



Why is it glowing all of a sudden?



Woah!
Where did it go?

*Teloris
Adhuc!*



Beautiful.



Teleported to my secret hideout.
Can't very well walk around with a glowing orb.





So, err. Now that we have the whole killing me out'a the way.

Call an ambulance?

Can I get you something... patches... bandages... Alcohol?

Meh... It's just a flesh wound!



Medeo!



*Medeo
Raparis!*



Kessy was engulfed in a whirling light and through it...

I could see her wounds close up, the blood vanish and her clothes patching themselves up!





See?
All good.



That's awfully
handy. Can you
teach me?

No way.
I'm super bad
with the medeo
spell. I barely
know what I'm
doing myself!

I could
not teach it to
anybody. Also, I
got the artifact
now. Our paths
part here.



Wait!
I can still be
of use to you!

I'm
listening?

I've tracked down
your artifact with
just an analysis
spell!

Imagine what
I can do with
more potent
magic!

Teach me more.
Make me your
apprentice.

I can track
them down!
Find out more
about them
for you.

The people
that attacked
you!



Kessy agreed to my proposal... though she called me her minion rather than her apprentice.



And soon hairy ball started to materialize in Kessy's hands...



And she was about to teach me another spell. This time I should learn from analyzing the magic while cast by her.

While the Malkovis spell indeed revealed some aspects on how to cast the spell I did not yet manage to even grasp its intention.

So cool!
What can it do?

It's called the "Evil Eye". It can fly around and shares its vision with yours.



Another reconnaissance spell... great... I was hoping for something flashier...



Well... turns out my Ether level is pretty low and my only affinity lies with utility and support magic... Kessy told me as much in her most empathic and sensitive way...

You are super weak and your magic sucks!



*Oculus
Netrica!*



*Oculus
Netrica!*



Come on. You
need to feel it.
Right here, you
push the Ether
and...

*Oculus
Netrica!*



Anyway, I started to work with what I got
and tried mimicking the Oculus Netrica spell.



And really, after several failures and some actual helpful guidance from my mentor, I managed to cast the spell!

*Oculus
Metrica!*



That was fast!
You are a quick
study! Pity you are
so low on ether
and only can cast
utility magic...



That was
quite the
mood killer!

I did
it!



After that I remembered the red stone, I had found at the dig site. My attempts to analyze it failed... So, I figured I'd show it to Kessy to garner a favor if possible. She was interested at first but when she laid eyes on it she just laughed.

It's useless to me. My body is already a masterpiece of ether processing.

But you should use it. Might give you an edge!

You can absorb it to increase your ether capacity.

It's an ether amplification stone.





I contemplated my situation... and decided that I indeed wanted more power... also it felt like Kessy would not take no for an answer...



Like this?



Woah!



groan That hurts!



A tattoo?

How boring!

I was rooting for a horn or some other more solid body extension.

That thing can't hold much... But I guess it's better than nothing.

Well, at least it looks kinda badass. Well done, minion!

A horn?!

Holy... I should be more cautious around this lunatic or one day I wake up a monster!




Pleased with my decision to comply and absorb the stone, Kessy offered me a "token of appreciation"... in the form of Barbara...




How could I say no to such a generous offer?



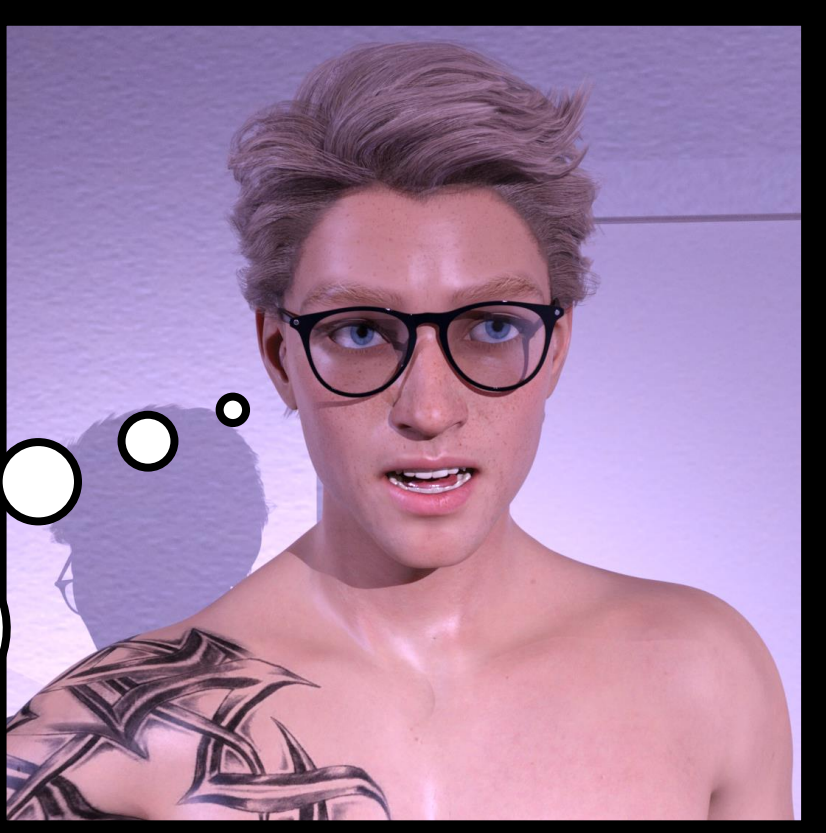
Wanna have this thrall for the night? She'll do whatever you want of her.



Slave, you will do his every bidding until you wake in the morning.



Yes, Mistress.
I will do Mika's bidding. No matter what he asks, I will follow his commands as if they were yours, Mistress.



I'm sorry Babs!
But I'm pretty sure that's a test and Kessy wants me to do this. So, I'll play along.



Have fun with her.
giggle

And find those guys for me!

You've got another week or I'll kill ya.
wink

Wait!



I still have
no way of
contacting
you...

And there
she's gone...

Puff

What did I get myself
into again?! I should
have just let her leave
and get out. How
should I ever find
those people?!

Barbara's voice tears me out of my thoughts. Damn it! ... I really had no intention of abusing her mind-zapped state to get anything sexual out of this... Babs and I had been friends for such a long time and I really do see her as a friend. I don't have any romantic feelings towards her...



How may this thrall serve you, Master?

But I can clearly see both evil eyes hovering in the air. One is mine... the other belongs to Kessy! She's still observing me! I... need to give her a show... or she'll call my bluff...

I put all my willpower together to not fluke this situation and commanded Babs to strip naked.

As you command, master.



Wow!
Alright! Let's do this.

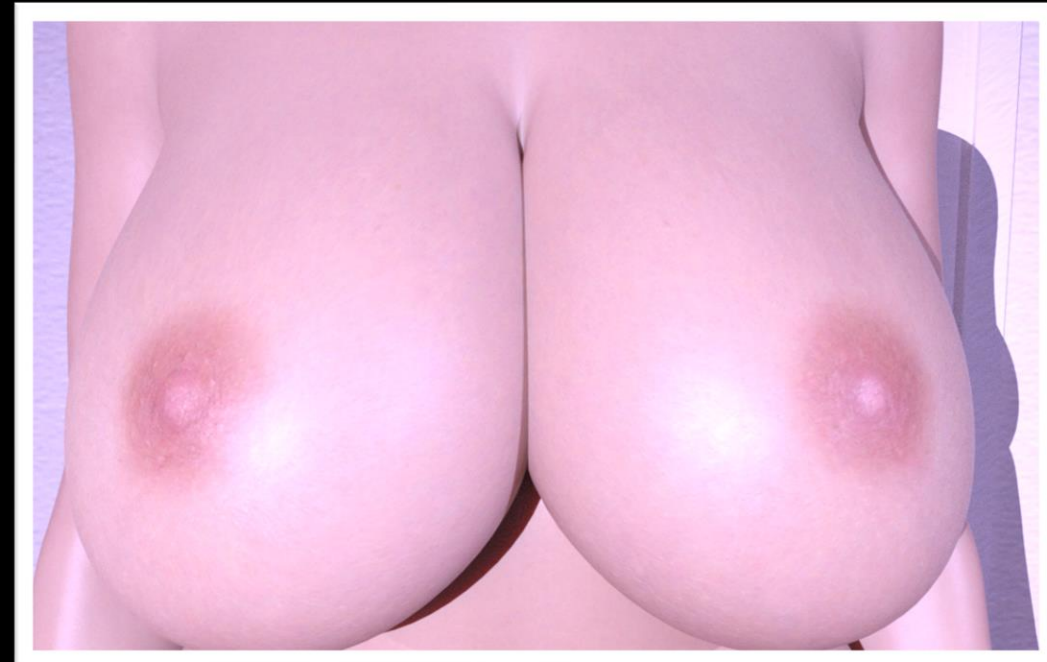




Without hesitation, my roommate and childhood friend started peeling off one article of clothing after another until she stood before me butt-naked!



Get aroused!



I wasn't sure if such a command would work, but judging from her nipples that were all erect and puffy moments later I guess it did work indeed.



Now spread your legs!



It could even zoom in when I concentrated!

As I had Babs spread her legs I used my evil eye to float around to get a better look at her from various angles. I did not have to move an inch!



I was still trying to put on a show for Kessy... but I admit... those boobs had an allure!

You have humongous boobs, my thrall. They are very beautiful!

Play with them!

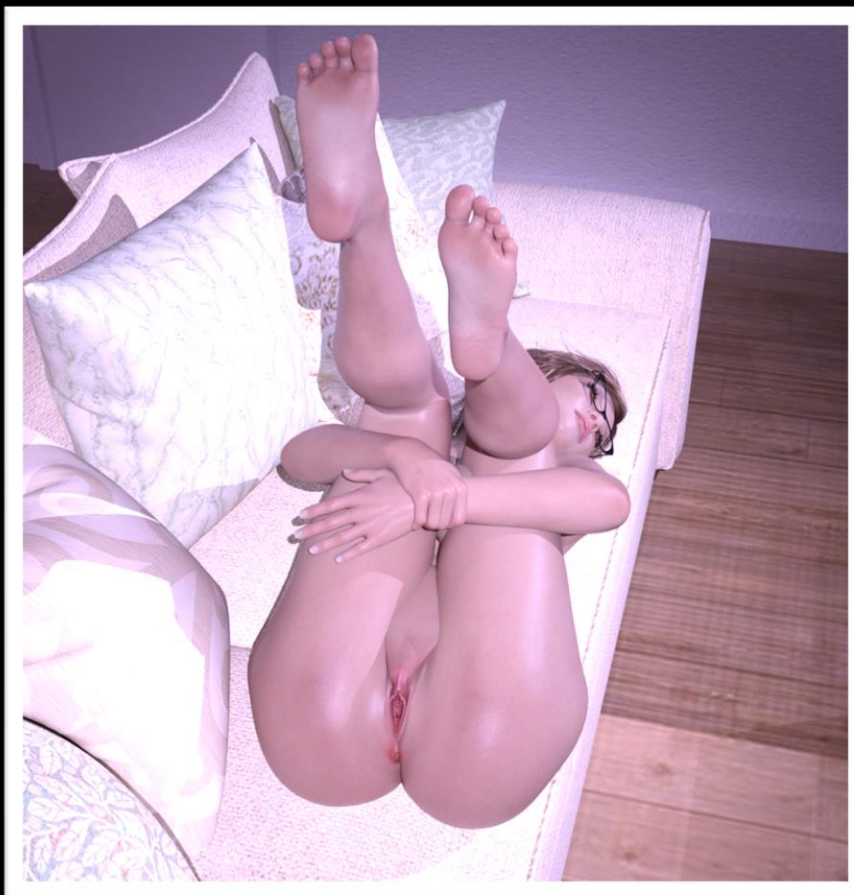


As you wish, master.



My boobs
are all yours,
master.





I had Babs assume various compromising positions... And I was still "eying" her from various angles...



rub
rub

But I knew I had to give Kessy more of a show...
So, I made Babs masturbate.



insert

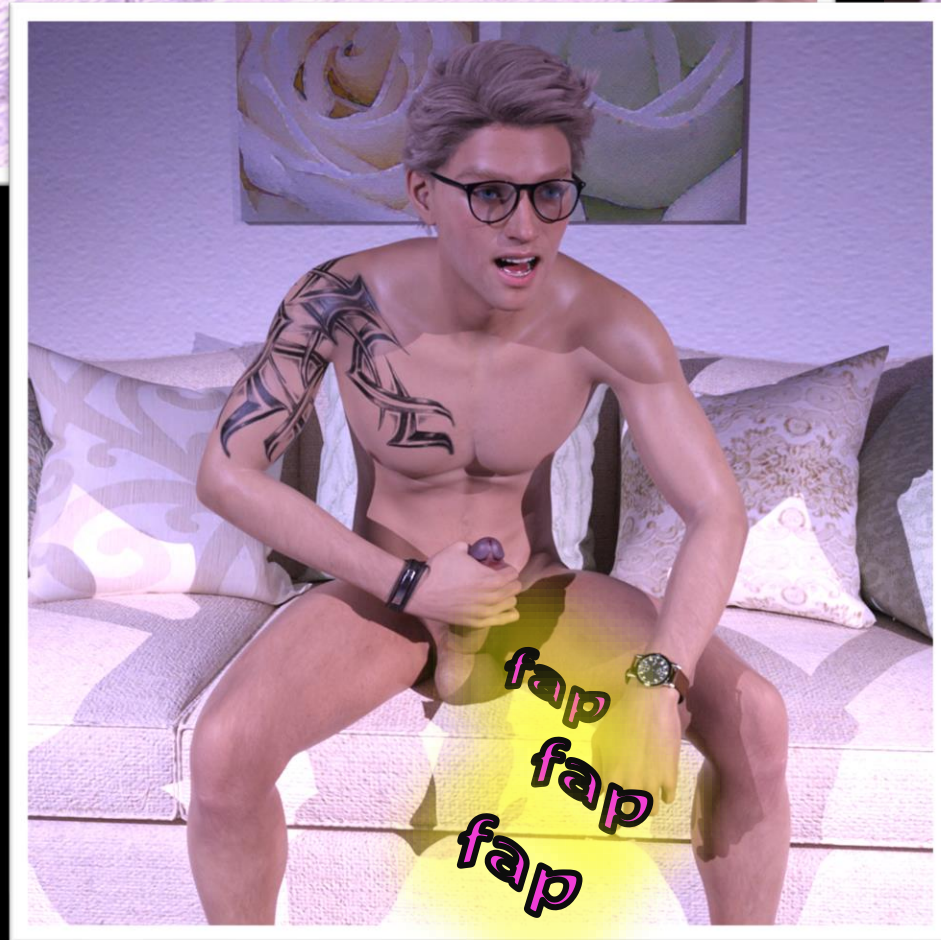


fap
fap
fap



I commanded her to enjoy it.

And... while watching... I started to do so as well... Kessy would expect nothing less!





fap
fap
fap

rub

Mooar



I could see my thrall was... I mean, Babs was getting close...



Shoving more and more fingers in her dripping snatch...

Her moaning grew louder and louder...



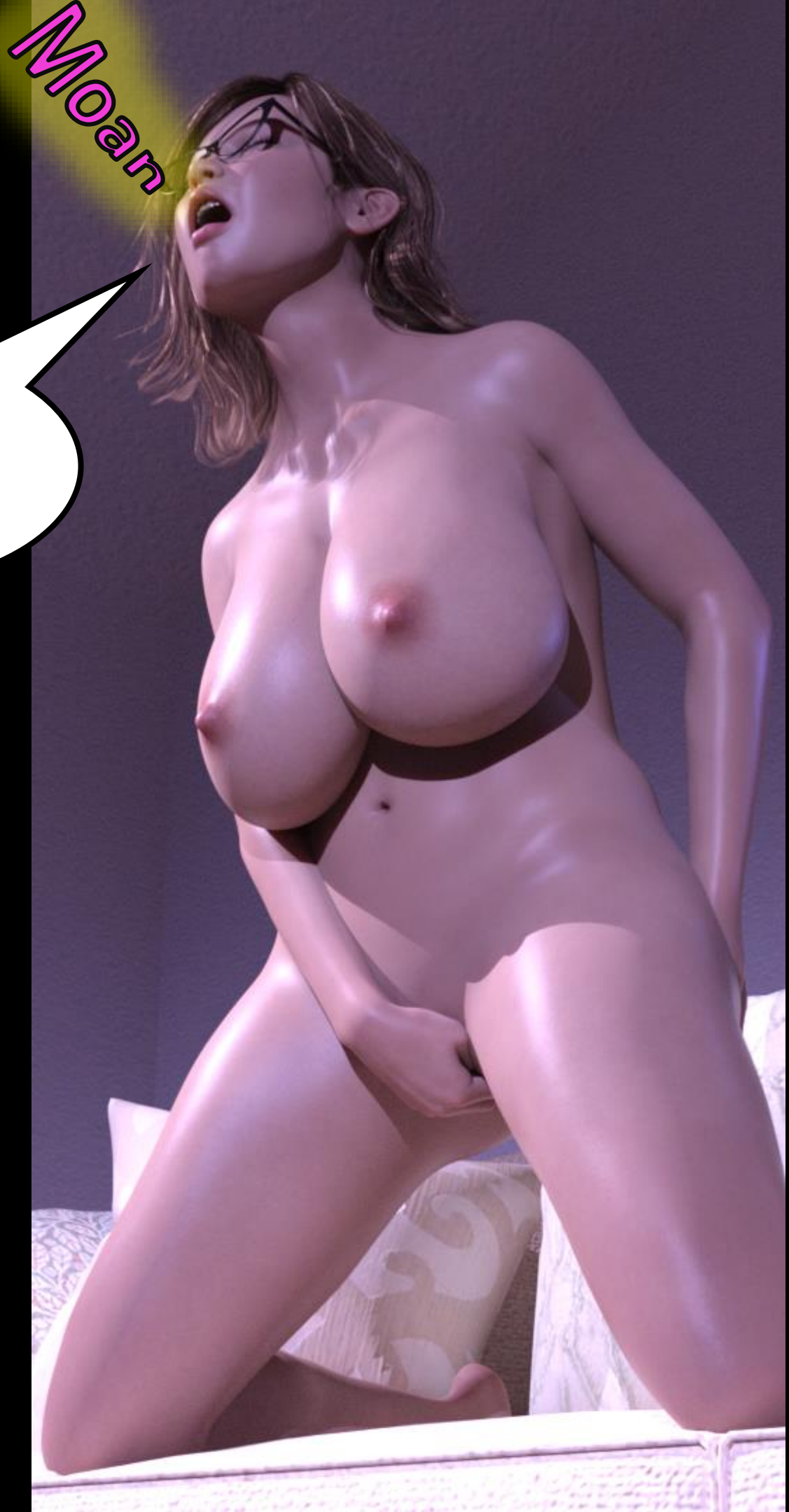


Until I was ready as well...



When I finally gave her permission to cum, she immediately exploded in sexual bliss!

I'm cumming for you, master!



Moan

And so did I!

Moan

squirt

Groan



Groan

squirt

Thank you,
master, for
letting this
thrall cum.

Moan

fap
fap
fap



I sank back into the sofa, exhausted from the probably best orgasm I ever had... It might have felt wrong... doing all this to Barbara... but the wrongness of the situation might have made it even more enticing... I tried not to think too much about it at that time...



I was spent and I think I had proven my point to Kessy as I saw her evil eye disintegrate. So, all I did was tell Babs to clean up the cum and then I wanted to call it a night...





Yes, master.
I will clean up
your cum.



I meant for her to get a tissue or something...

I did not mean for her to lick it up...





But I was too shocked! ... at least that's what I was trying to tell myself...



Of course... I could have stopped her when I realized what she was about to do...



When Babs finally approached me, I was flabbergasted! I would not make my childhood friend do that! That's something I would not be able to come back from!



There is some cum left on your COCK, master.

Please let me clean that up for you.



But how could I have said no?!



It did not take that long for her to clean me off... but it felt amazing!



Master, I report,
your dick is all
cleaned up now.

gulp

Keep going,
Babs.

People say power corrupts... But is that true? I fear power is just a gateway to things you simply cannot even imagine getting your hands on ... **until you finally can!** The corruption is already in us...



Take it all!

Groan

GAK

buckle





I will never forget Babs kneeling in front of me in her magically induced trance-like state, showing off the huge load I just dumped into her waiting mouth...

Oh god what had I done?!



What *gulp* next *slurp*, master?

Get dressed and go to sleep in your bed!

So much has happened today... It took me a while to process it all while I fell asleep...



I had averted Kessy's wrath and became her apprentice. Not very valued by her standards... but I was going to keep on studying magic!

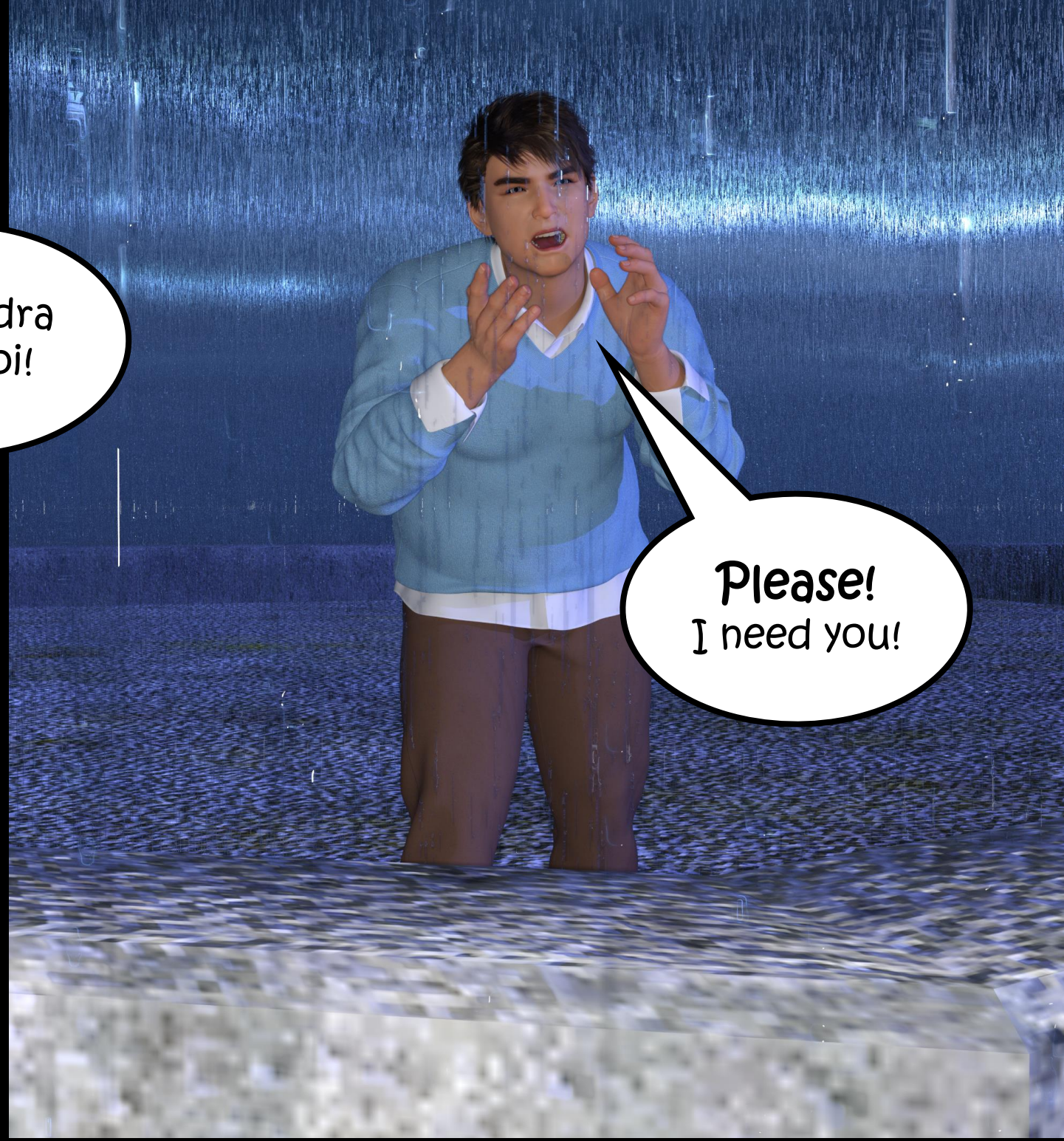


When my thoughts circled back to my recent events with Barbara I couldn't believe what I had done. Was I really the guy that would make my friends do such things if I just had the power? Did I betray Barbara's friendship? Or was it necessary?... Natural maybe?

All those questions will not matter if I do not manage to track down Kessy's attackers, keep on studying magic and obtain real power...

I slept deep that night, but weird thoughts kept me company in my dreams...

About 48 hours later... It's raining heavily but a lone man is still crying his lounges out on top of one of the university buildings.





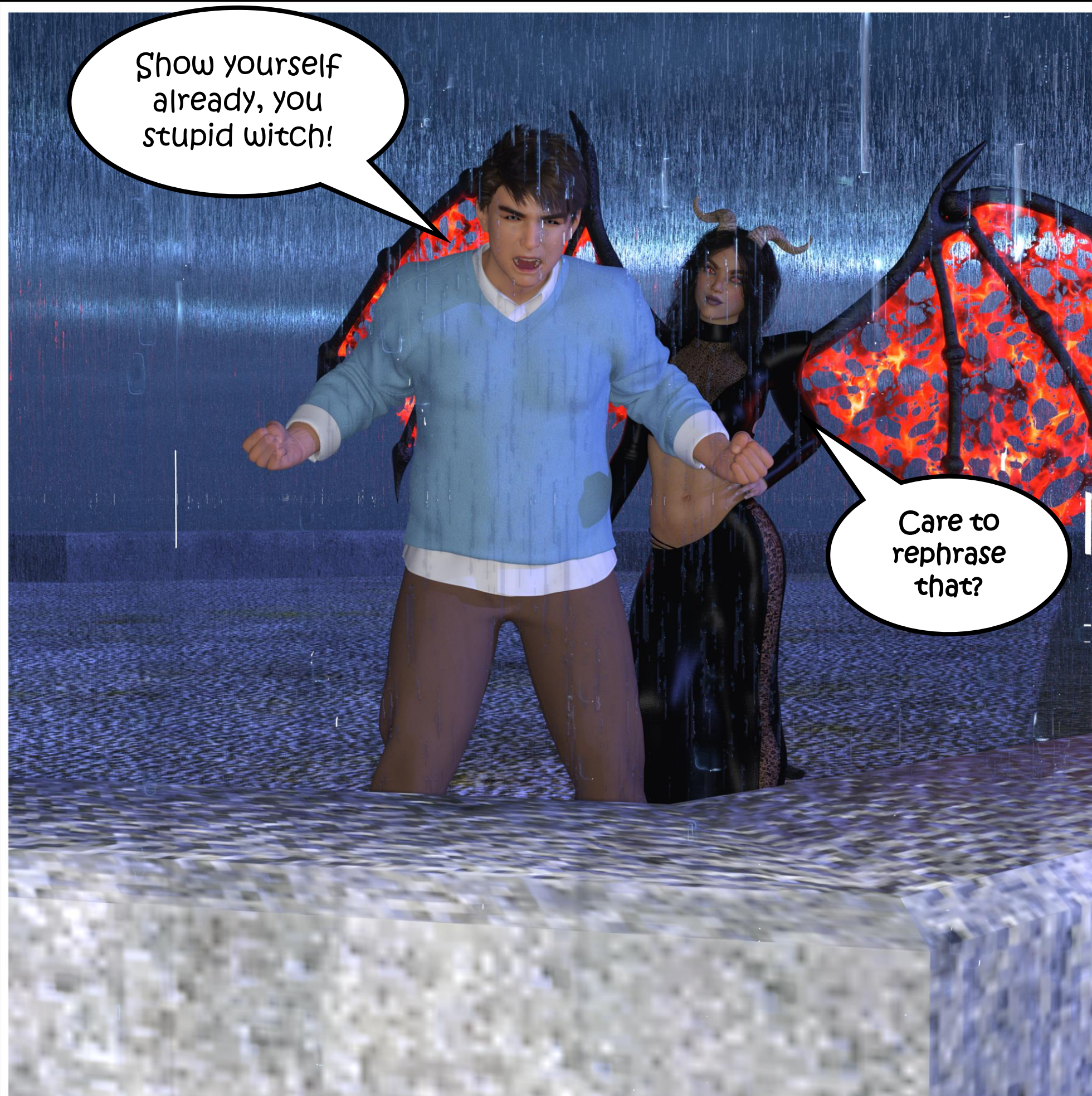
Please, Kessy!

I need your help!

I'll do anything!

Now who do we have here...

Now... chances are pretty low for anybody hearing you in all this rain. Even slimmer for a certain demon girl being in the vicinity. But some people are just damn lucky!



Show yourself already, you stupid witch!

Care to rephrase that?

Now... chances are pretty low for anybody hearing you in all this rain. Even slimmer for a certain demon girl being in the vicinity. But some people are just damn lucky!

Oh, my god!
You truly are
a demon?!

I didn't
mean to...

I'm
sorry!

wahhhh

No shit,
dude! What
gave me
away?





No, Ma'am!
I don't care!
Please! I want
my girlfriend
back!

I'll do
anything!

I'll even sell
my soul to
you!

Got a
problem with
us Zermankai?



I don't give a rat's fart about soul!

And usually, I'd just rip you apart for that insolence before!

But I can feel your rage and I like it.

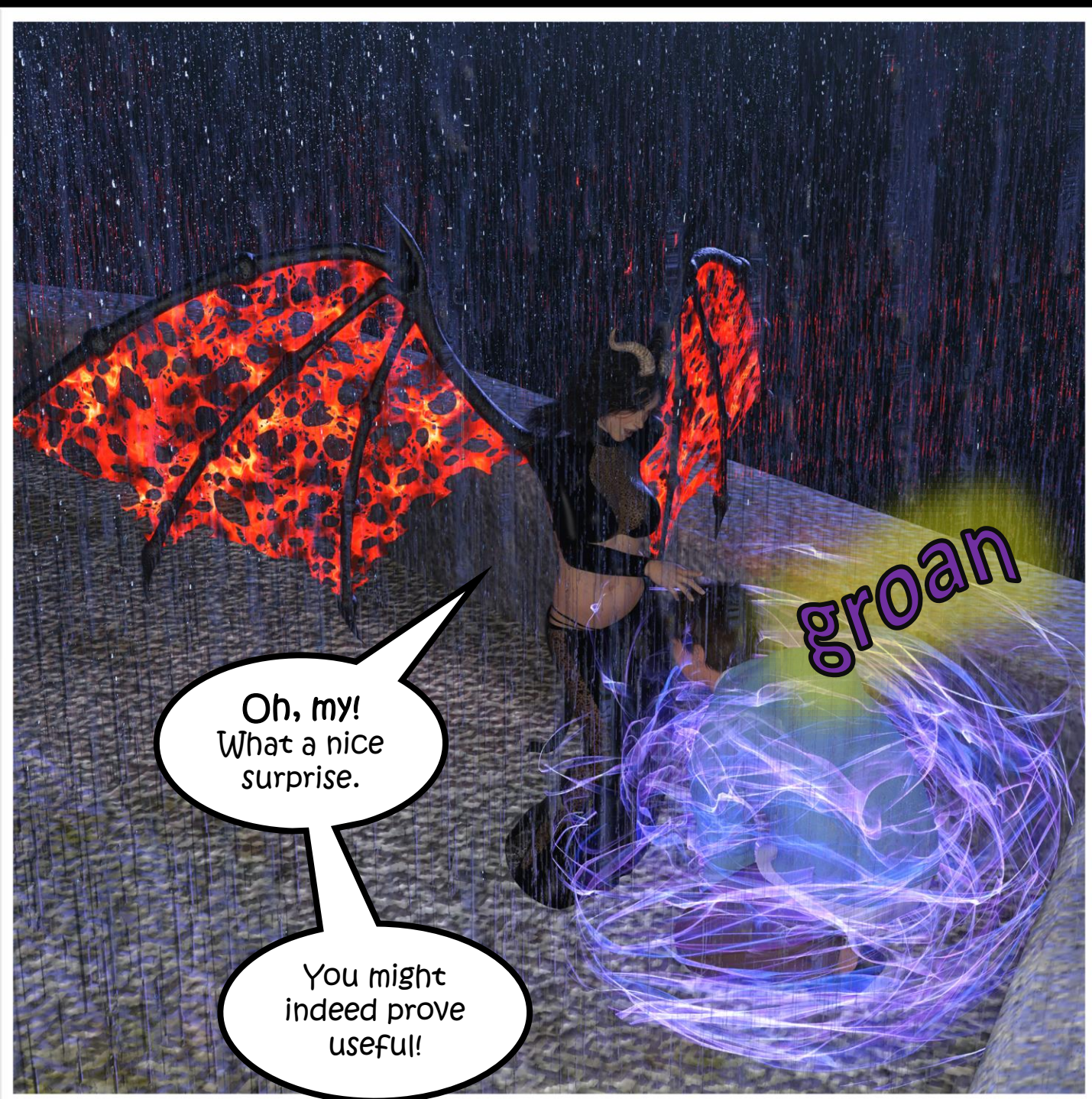
So, how about a wager?

I force unlock your magic gate...

And if you survive, I might find a use for you.



I swear fealty to you, Mistress of the Night.



Oh, my! What a nice surprise.

You might indeed prove useful!

groan



Thank you, for accepting me as your apprentice, Mistress of the Night!

Apprentice? *chuckle*

Rise, my minion!

I'm keen to see your potential unleashed.

Wahaha *caught* *caught*

Harry's pitiful attempt to mimic his matron's evil laughter.



Muhahahahaha!

End of Chapter 07



Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

Kessy is back in the game. With two apprentices... er... minions in her ranks she will have less trouble facing off against the secret society that attacked her!

But before we even remotely get to that, we will follow Mika next chapter as he plays around with the Oculus Netrica spell and stumbles upon a lead. Also, we will focus on the back story that led to Harray's desperation depicted in the last scene.

Thanks to all my Patrons who enable me to write this story! 😊

If you like my comics, you might consider supporting me on Patreon or buying my omics on Gumroad or Deviant Art:

<https://www.patreon.com/Hexxet>

<https://hexxet.gumroad.com/>