

The lost Temple
Chapter 13
Medeo



Previously on „The lost Temple“:

Mikael – a young archeology student has made a pact with Kassandra Elaquoi – a demon girl from another dimension in exchange for magic. He has acquired an ancient artifact for her and was sent to infiltrate the organization that attacked her.

When he followed his secret crush Velia, who turned out to be one of them, he got discovered, but against all odds, he got accepted into their ranks and is taught magic there... though so far he's not very good at anything.

While Mikael is on this mission, Kassandra has acquired another minions. Harry, who shows great promise in her eyes. Equipped with the Ocavum and Transmogirgae spell Harry has experimented on his girlfriend Kim and increased her breasts...

The next day I was brought to Yara, to try and learn healing magic... which is basically the only thing left these people can teach me as I seem to fail in everything else so far...

At first, we started with the basics. Visualization rune, Ether focus for the spell. But in addition to that, you also need to understand how to enhance a body's natural healing ability in order to magically induce healing... So basically, you need to know... or rather feel... it's hard to describe... how the part you want to heal should be when healed.

You got all that?

I think...
I do.

It was a lot to memorize but I think I got it. My only fear was that my Ether Force was not strong enough to actually perform the spell... though Yara assured me that only a little ether was necessary for the Medo spell....

Yara seemed to be a great and patient teacher. No clue why the other's warned me of her attitude...



Alright.
Give me
your hand.

Sure.



Suddenly she had a
knife in her hand, and
before I could
panic...

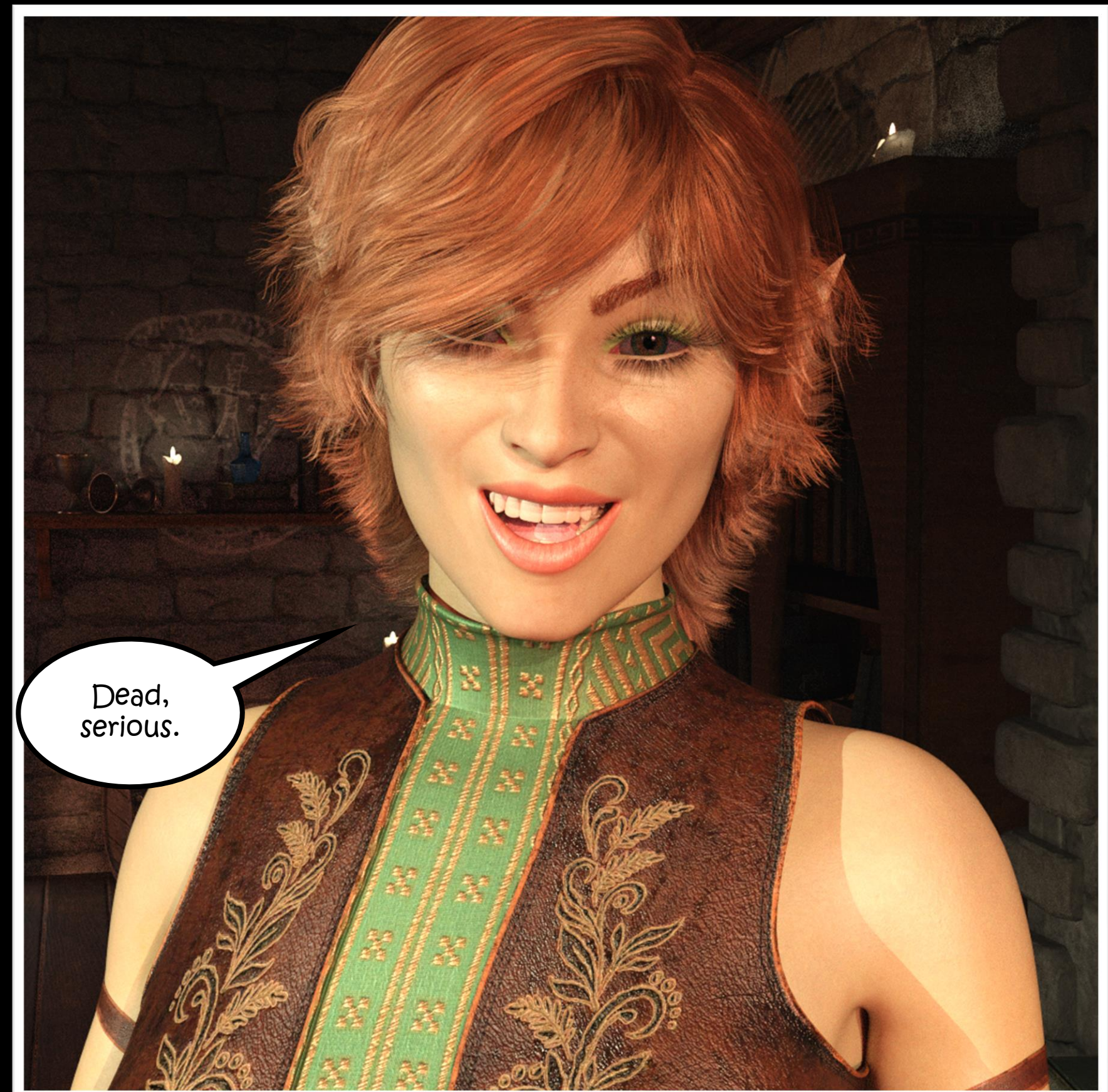
Slash

You know your body better than another one. Healing yourself is always easier than performing the spell on somebody else.



Go, on, heal yourself.







Damn it!

But I focused on the spell...



The situation was so surreal... she just cut me!



Medeo!

And I could really feel myself... and the wound through the ether...



And right there... before my eyes... It closed!



I did it!

It really healed!



Good job!

I think you have some talent for this!



Here, take it.



If anybody had told me, I'd be stabbing myself repeatedly in a dusty old room to learn the secrets of a magic spell I would have laughed at them...

Am I really doing this?



Fuck it!

But stabbing turned out to be easier than slowly sliding the blade to produce a wound...



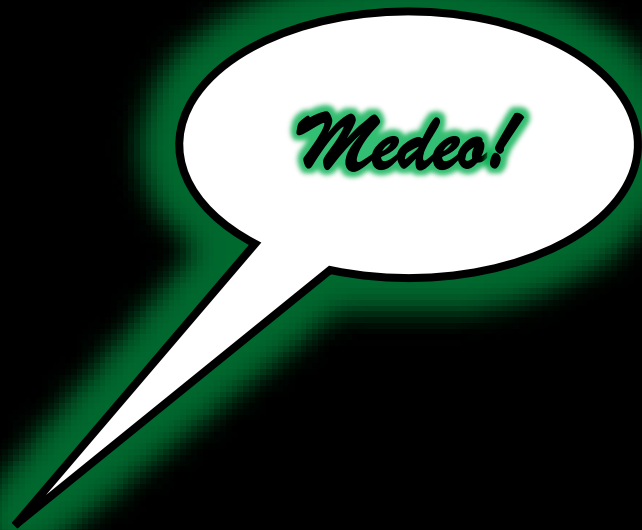
Autsch!

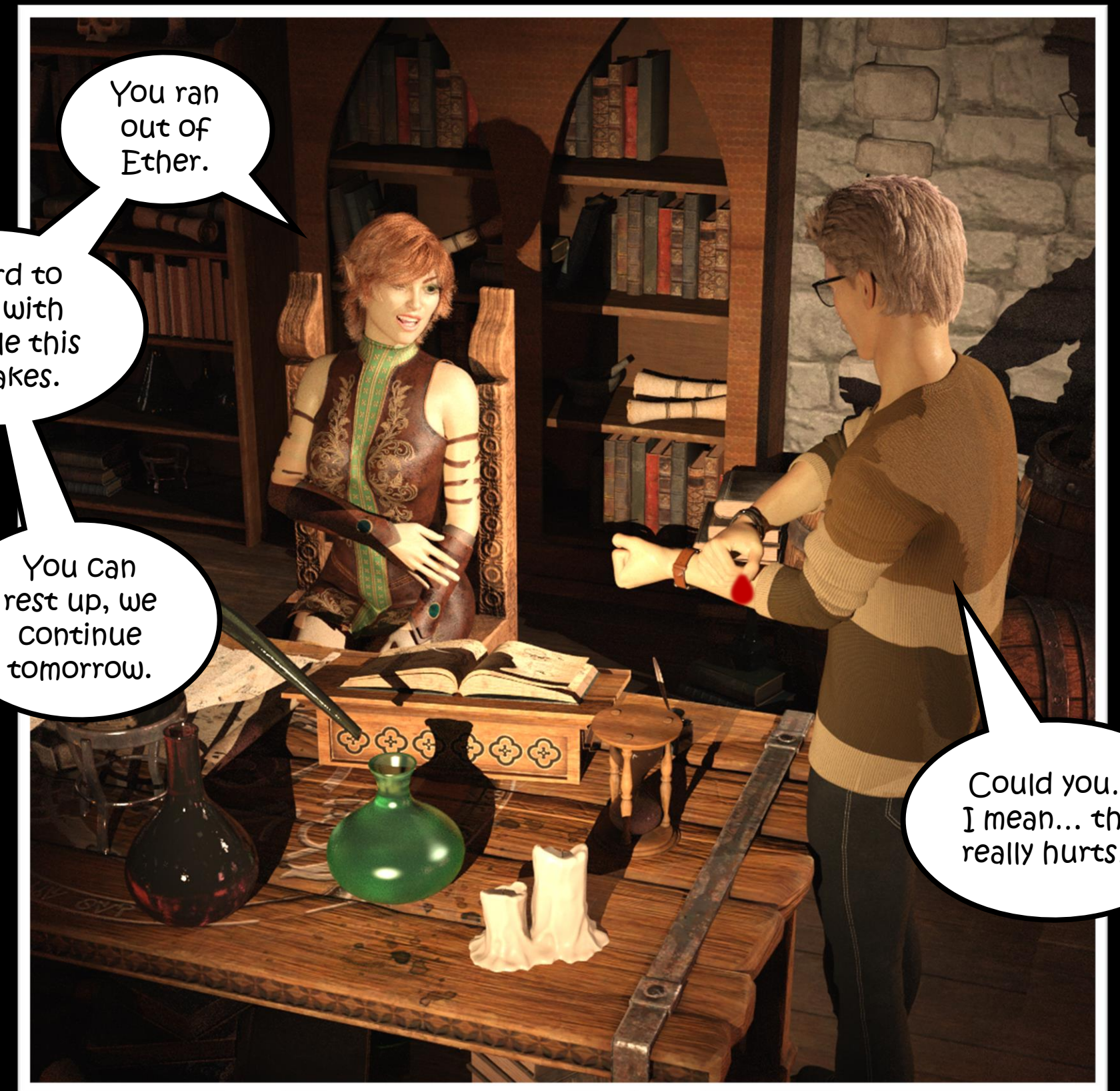
Medeo!



And so, I continued to "practice" the Medeo spell, while Yara was doing something else.







At least she was kind enough to use her magic to mend my wound... I don't think he wants to see people suffer... It's more like she grew numb to physical pain...



I thought you needed direct physical contact to use it.



As I leave her hut I wonder if that attitude comes naturally with being a healer. The knowledge of being able to patch yourself up takes away a lot from being wounded... right? Then my thoughts drift to me "practicing" more tomorrow... and I throw those thoughts overboard. **It fucking hurts, no matter what!** I wonder if others have to suffer as much as me to establish their magic...

Meanwhile, Harry is fixing Kim's Boob troubles at home...



Transmo
grigae!



Don't worry,
babe. I gotcha.

Are your boobs too big?



Or are your back muscles
too weak?!



With his magic seeping into
Kim Harry amplifies her
overall fitness, with a special
focus on her back muscles.



Muscle growth that would take months... if not years of training... applied in a few minutes. Magic has its benefits!











Your tits are
the best, Kim!

Mhhh!
So soft!

Thank you,
Master.



Oh, I'm
loving it!

Motorboat



But I gotta do it.
Otherwise, she's
gonna go with that
operation...

And I end up
with apples
instead of
melons!





Transmo
grigae!





Transmo
grigae!

Little by little Kim's
recently developed jumbo
packs retract...



Getting smaller...



And smaller... until...



Still, quite a massive
rack remains!



Can't reduce
them too much.
That would be
suspicious!



You still look amazing, Kim!



Thank you, master.

Alright...
Time to wake up, Kim.



The next day, Kim has just finished taking a shower...



Her still massive rack is jiggling amazingly as she exits the cabin, but her body is handling it fine. No more back pain from those dangling melons... strange.





I'm feeling
so much
better...



Maybe I should do some sports at university...

This is amazing! Seems I'm super good at building up muscles!

But... I did not expect to see any effects so soon.

I mean... I'm working out a lot since the doc said it might help.

But how?



Several days of my new training regime have passed and I feel like I can heal any part of my body now... But when I enter the hut, in her cheery voice I'm welcomed by Yara and that knife I learned to hate...



Good morning, here you go!

Can't we stop with this already?

I think I've got the spell down now, no?

Oh! So, you think you are a big shot now.

Cause you can heal some shallow scratches?







I can't believe she just shanked herself in front of me!

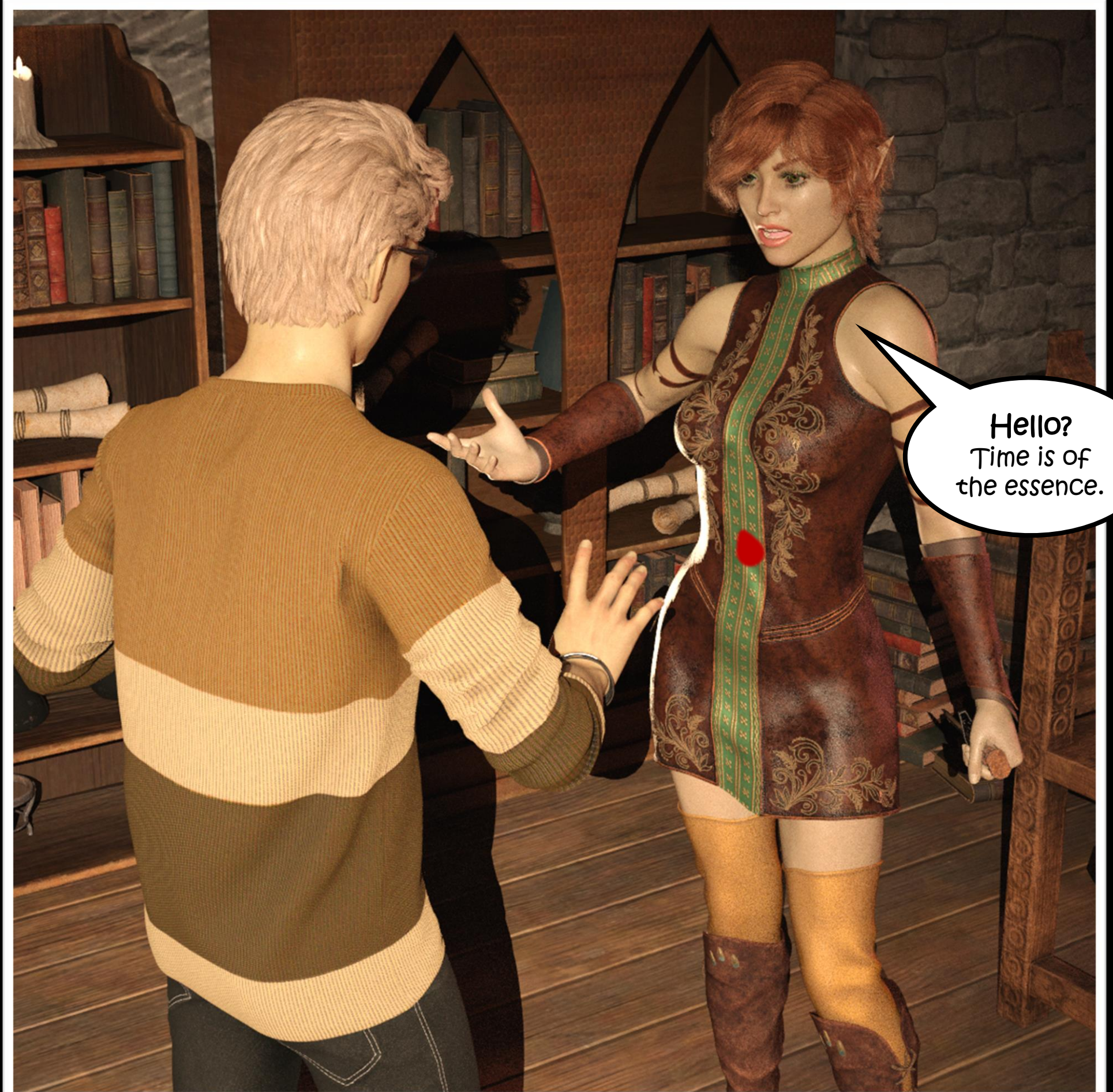
This woman is crazy!





As she removes the knife from the wound blood starts to seep out - soaking her clothes in a deep red.

I'm shocked! What do I do? We have the theory down for healing others but in a situation like this? Can I do it?!





Finally, I get out of my stupor and prepare mentally to cast the spell...

Usually, one would remove any obstacles to get as close to the wound as possible to make the ether transfer easier... But I can't just roll her clothes up!





Hastily I cast the Medeo spell and get to work.



I focus my ether on the area on her belly under the blood-soaked area of her clothing.

But it's hard to push the magic
through her thick leather
garments!



Not gonna
work through
the clothing.

He does not
even remember
the basics...

I have trouble locating the
actual damage...

I double my efforts and use more ether in order to get the situation under control.



Not that I'd think he'd be able to fix such a deep wound yet... especially not on somebody else.



Oh,
my!

Wait!
That... it's
closing?

Exhausted I terminate the spell. I don't know if it was enough... but it felt right... and I couldn't go on any longer.

Did...
did that
work?

I...
think it
did...





I can't believe her.
Taking her clothes off all
of a sudden!

Now, let's
see...



I turn around to give her privacy...



Huh...



Not even a scar!

That's some impressive work.




You can
turn around
now.



You really
have a knack
for healing
magic!

Gotta
admit, I did
not think
you could
do it!





But... What
if I couldn't
handle it?

Then I would
have healed
myself before I
blacked out.
Duh!

There never
was any real
danger.

Who do you
think you are
talking to!?

Damn! I totally fell for it
and panicked for no reason!



Gulp
Yes, ma'am!

And one
more thing!

Always
remember
the basics!

When one of
your comrades
is about to
die.

Even if
it's a girl.

Rip off their
clothes if
necessary and
get to that
wound.

Better alive and
embarrassed
than dead!

Back at Kim's place, Harry presents his achievements to his demon matron.

I made quite the progress with the Transmog spell, Mistress.

As you can see, I've enhanced Kim's bust by a LOT!

I've also increased her overall fitness and muscles to deal with the added weight.





I can see
that.

She looks
delicious!



Kim, follow her commands as if they were mine!

Come here, girl.

Necessary as Kim is currently under Harry's Occlumency spell, not Kessy's.

Robotically our enchanted Kim gets onto the bed and close to Kessy who probingly cups one of her huge dangling breasts.







What the
fuck?!



What was
I doing?!

You'll have
to work on
that some
more.

Yes,
Mistress.



Look
into my
eyes.

Hush,
girl.

Where...
Who are
you?

Why...





What
the...



Your
eyes...



I feel...
strange...



I will
obey.

Good girl.

Now, back
to work.

Yes,
Mistress.







Yes,
Mistress!

What are
you doing
now?!

muffled voice
Just one moment,
Mistress.

*lick
lick
lick*





I've changed
myself to be
more like you,
Mistress!



What do
you think
Mistress?

I've been growing
myself some wings.
Just like yours,
Mistress!





フガジ

1
giggle

8
laughing

He looks
ridiculous!

You can stop
now, slave. The
moods gone!

muffled voice
Yes, mistress.

かわいい

かわいい

After another long day of training at the camp I finally get home and sink into the couch trying to relax in front of the TV.



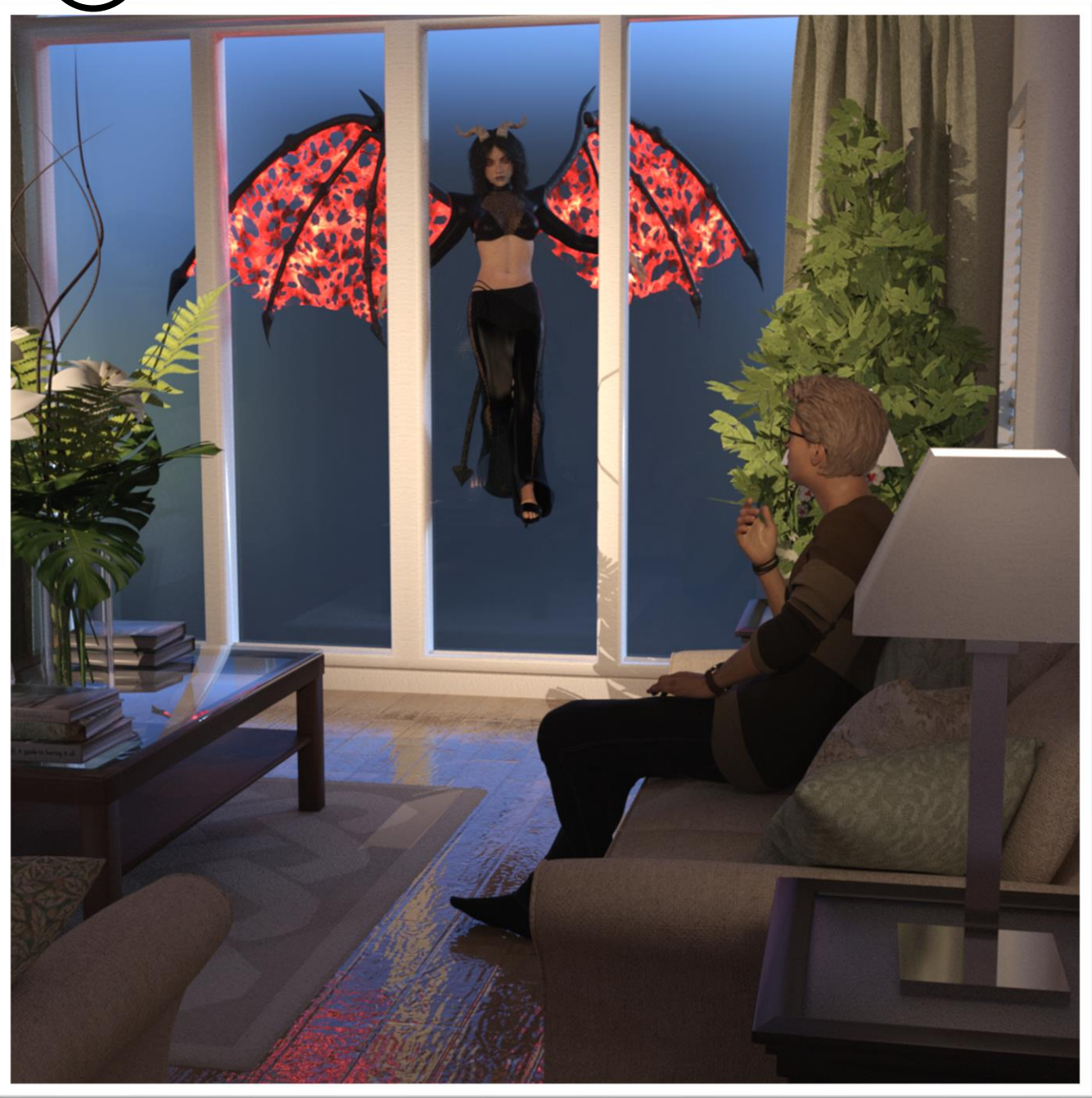
I haven't seen Kessy ever since our last meeting. Pretty sure she forgot I can't contact her... Anyway! Time for some relaxation!

At least that's what I think before out of the corner of my eye I notice movement outside the window...



Well...
speak of
the devil...

It's my winged magic sponsor...



She uses some kind of magic to phase through my window... I'm too exhausted to be amazed by this. And I've seen too much already these past days...





Cheeky!

I assume you
have favorable
news to back it
up.

Or do
you have a
deathwish?

Gulp

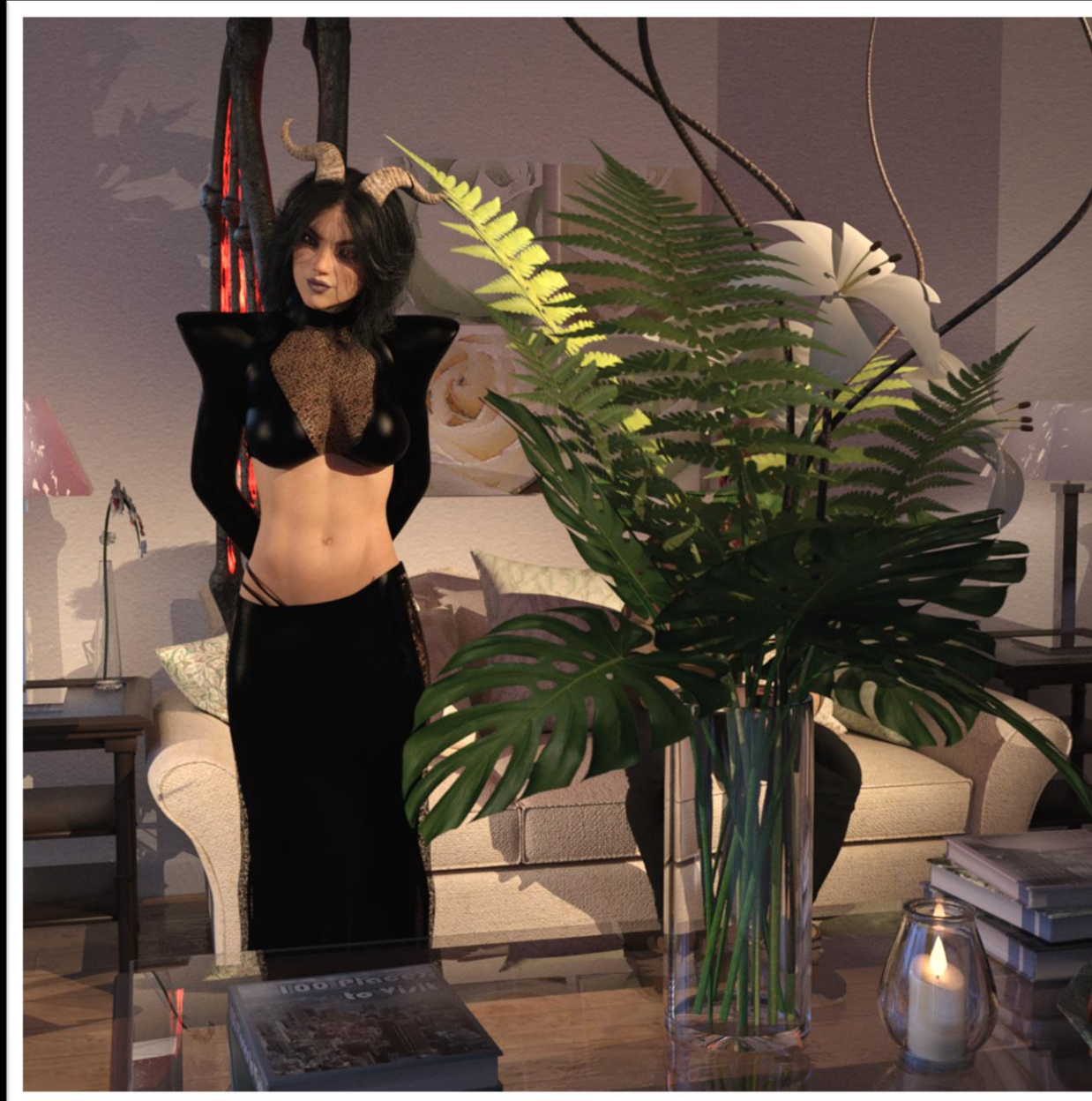


I sit down and start telling her about my progress...



About finding the camp in the woods... though I leave out Velia's identity.


About them taking me into their ranks...



Medeo?
Useless.



About me learning the Medeo spell... She's not impressed.

A woman with black horns and large, black, bat-like wings with glowing red-orange patterns stands in a modern living room. She is wearing a black, form-fitting, long-sleeved top with a high collar and a long black skirt. She is looking towards a young man with blonde hair and glasses who is sitting on a light-colored sofa. The room has a large potted plant, a glass coffee table with books, and a fireplace in the background.

Not surprising!

There are three apprentice-like members.

Though they are far past my level.

Two instructors of magic.

And... what seems to be their leader...

A young boy with white hair.



White
Hair?!

They say he
can predict
the future.



The
Future?!

His name
is...



ASHER!

Woah!

End of Chapter 13



Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

Mika has finally learned his first decent spell but Kessy is rather unimpressed by healing magic. Her reaction towards the mysterious boy called Asher however points at some deep-rooted aversion... How does she know him? These and more mysterious will... take some more time to be revealed :P.

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