

Previously on "The lost Temple":

Mikael – a young archeology student – learned of the world of magic by meeting the demon girl Kassandra Elaquoi. In exchange for his help, she has taught him magic – though he is not very skilled at it. One thing leads to another and he has infiltrated a camp of ether-wielders who are on the hunt for demons... He becomes a member – secretly a spy for Kassandra. In the meantime, he tries to juggle his social and school life with his now secret magic life...

After learning about the camp's people being after the old man in the woods he went to warn him. That guy might be an evil worlock... but he has always been kind to Mika... Also, Mika has bought Kassandra a phone so Mistress and Minion are finally able to communicate if needed... As he was buying said phone he met Lana who broke her arm during a cheerleading "accident"...

Previously on "The last Temple", Mika warned the old guy in the old woods that the people at the camp suspect him do be a demon.



Lana... I don't think that was an accident...

Meanwhile, Kassandra is amazed by modern technology.

First this spacetranscending phone – thingy sending messages all over the world and now a door that opens and closes on itself?!

And Lana broke her arm during cheer practice...
Mika knows why...

[... kinda
tripped... and
well, fell pretty
poorly...

Oh... yeah. Had a little accident during cheer practice.



We continue from here: Lana takes Mika home after work so he can tell her what he has learned by eavesdropping on her cheer "buddies"...







With the reality of the situation and the betrayal of her "friends" sinks in Lana starts to sob.











That's... sweet of him.











After their kiss both of them are flustered and it's getting late...





Taking it slow, Mika takes his leave as Lana looks after him even when he's long gone.

Was it just a spur of the moment? Or... is this love? They don't know yet... but for now, both of them bear a happy warm feeling in their hearts.





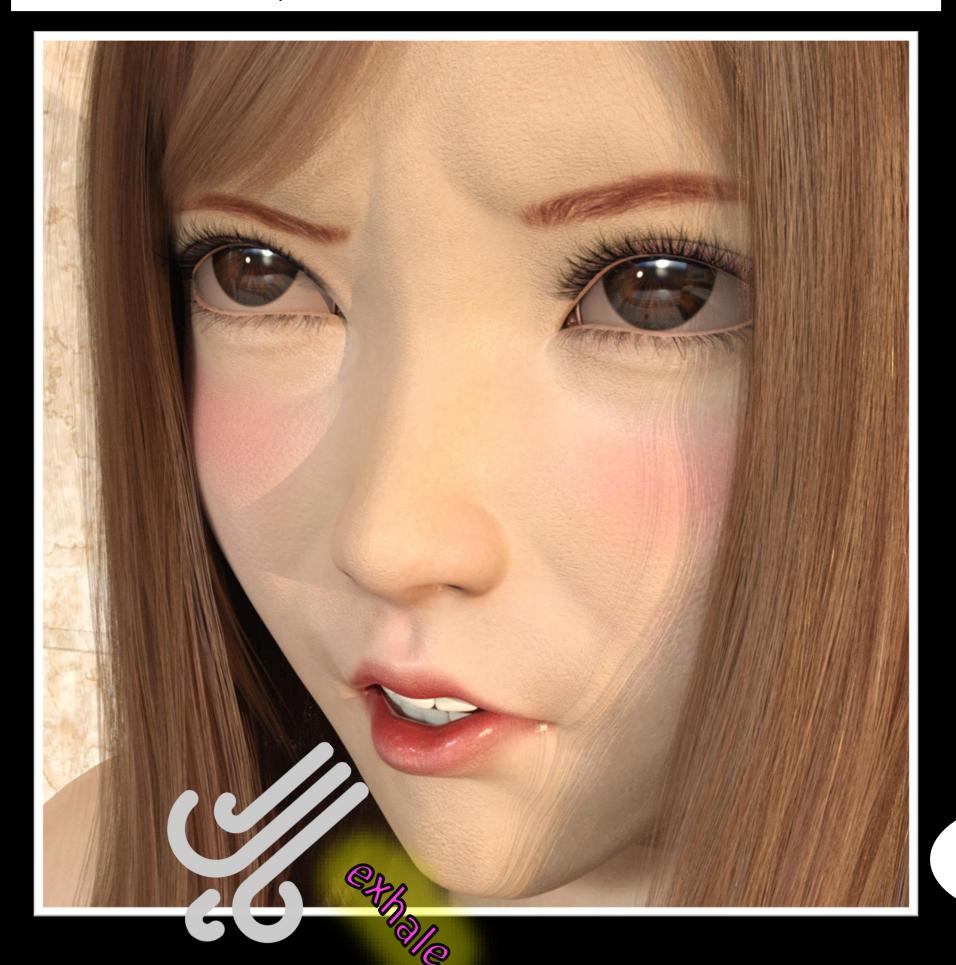




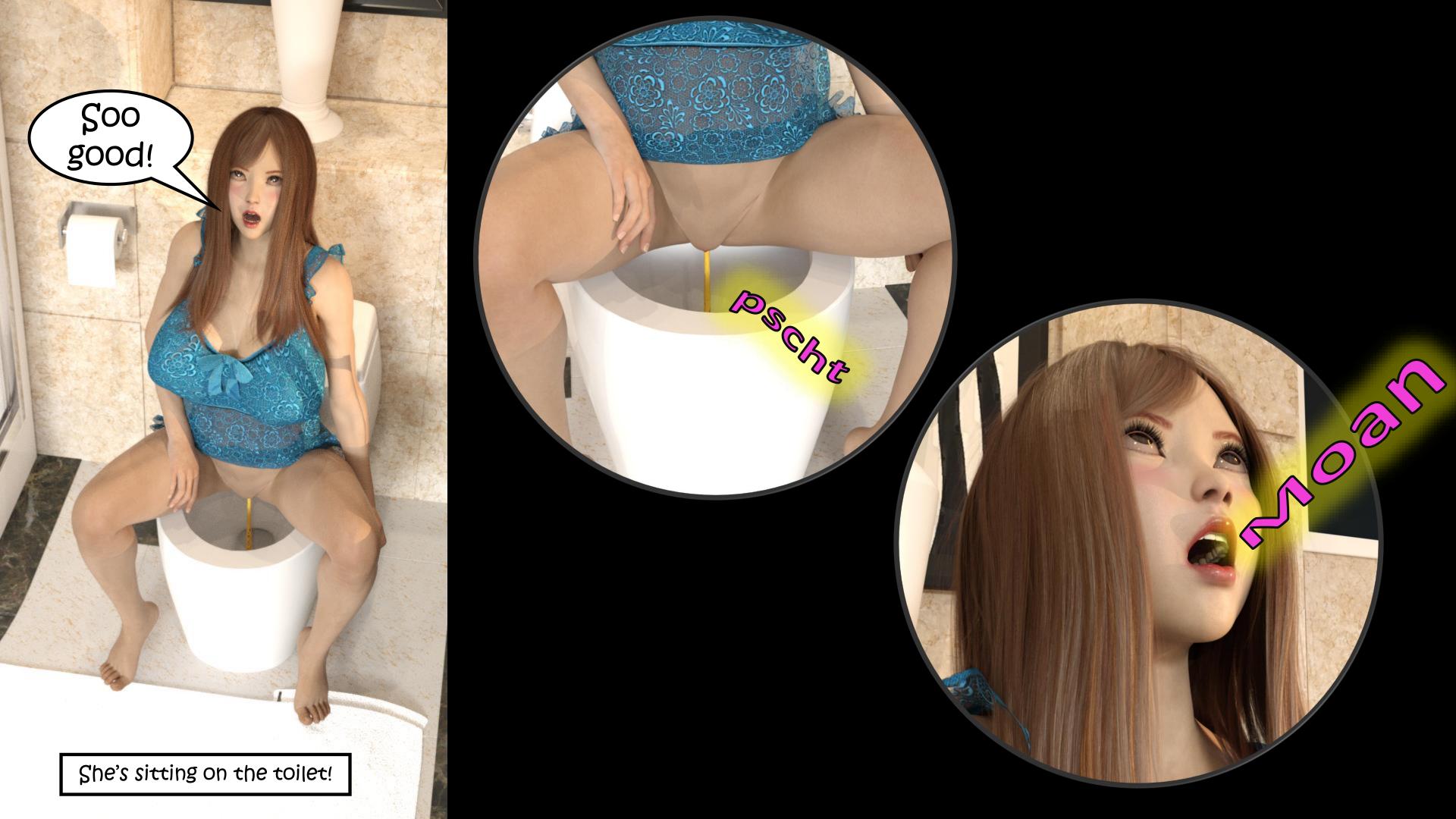


Meanwhile, that night at Kim's place...

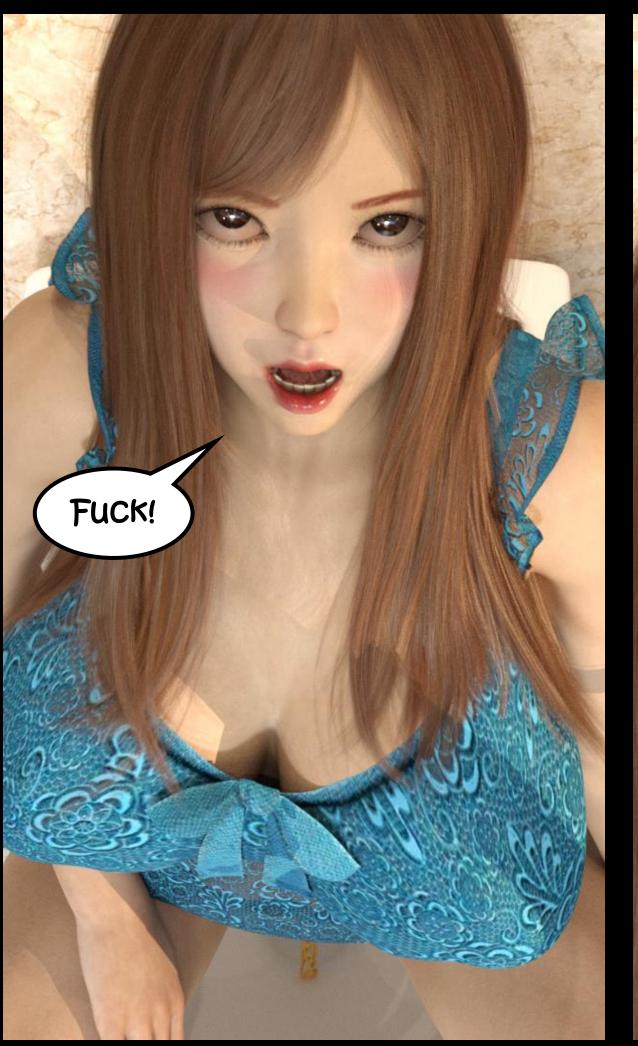
Kim is in a pickle... She's breathing heavily and confused about why...

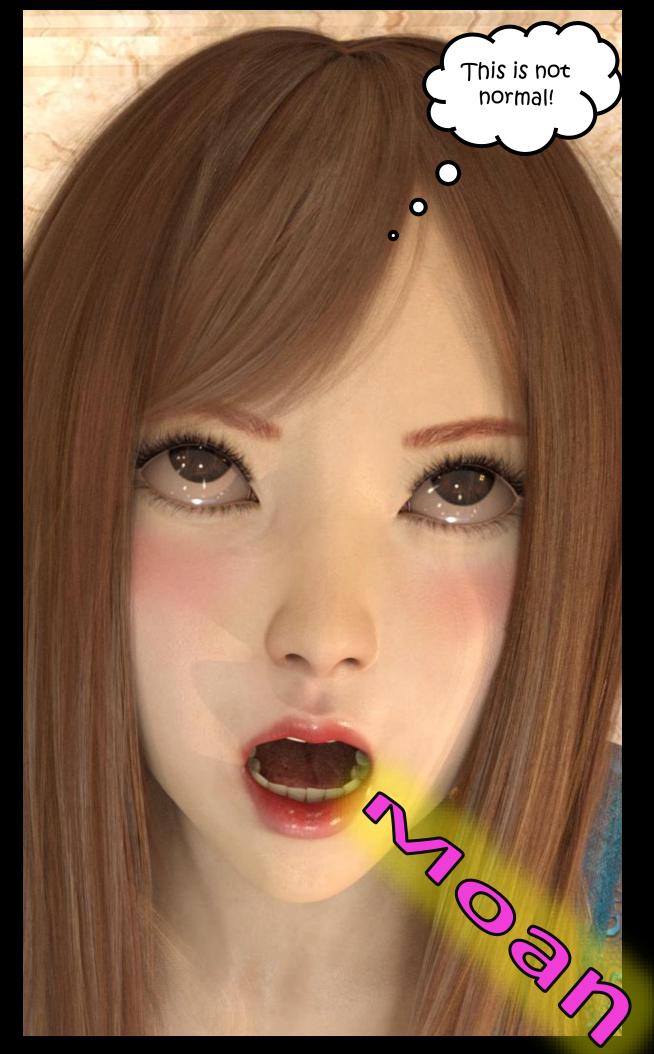












The sensation of that steady stream is driving Kim over the edge, and she orgasms right there on the toilet seat.





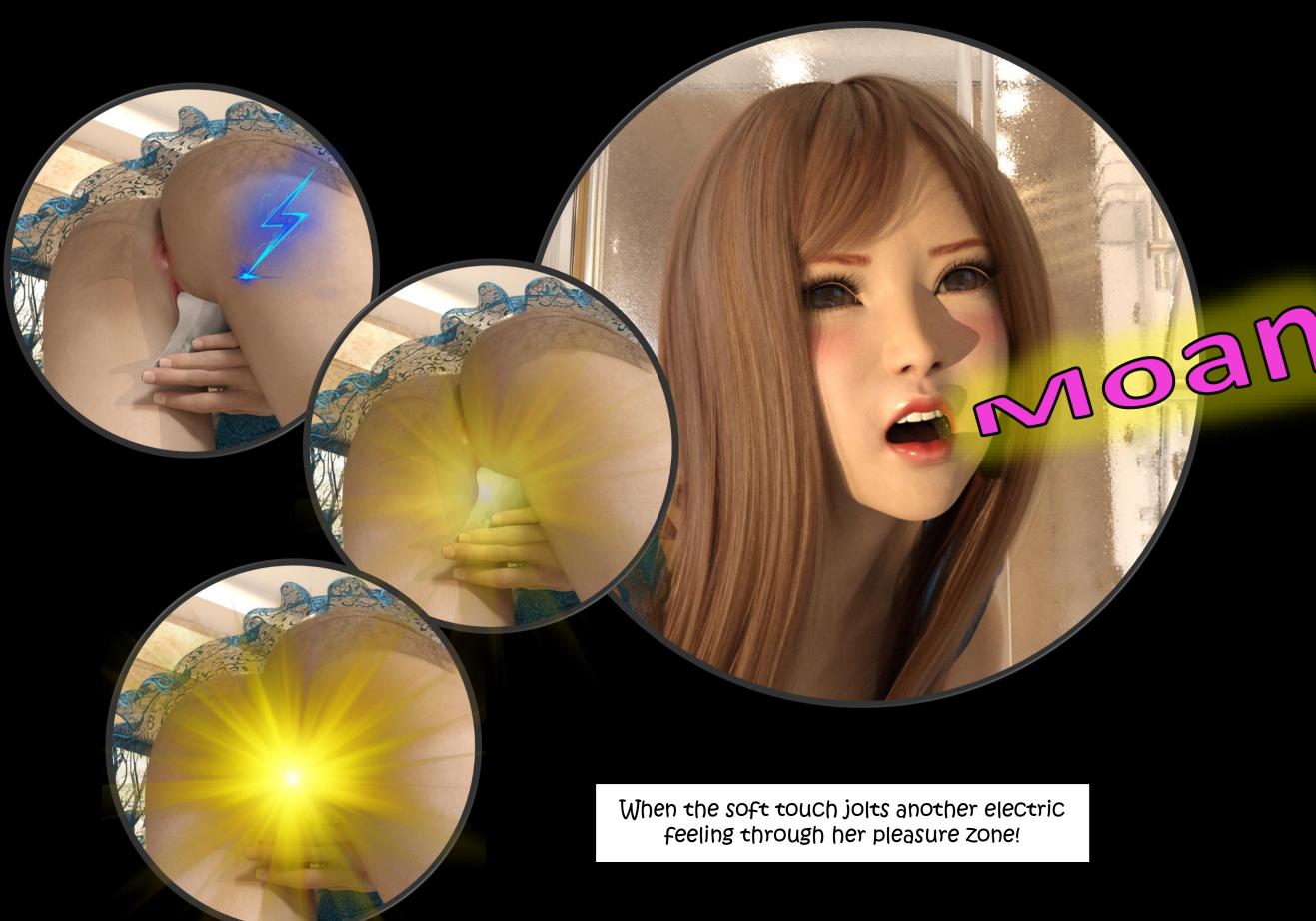


Her body is shaking and spasming in orgasmic bliss long after the trickle has stopped...





Confused Kim stands up, takes a piece of toilet paper to clean herself off - trying to forget about this embarrassing event...

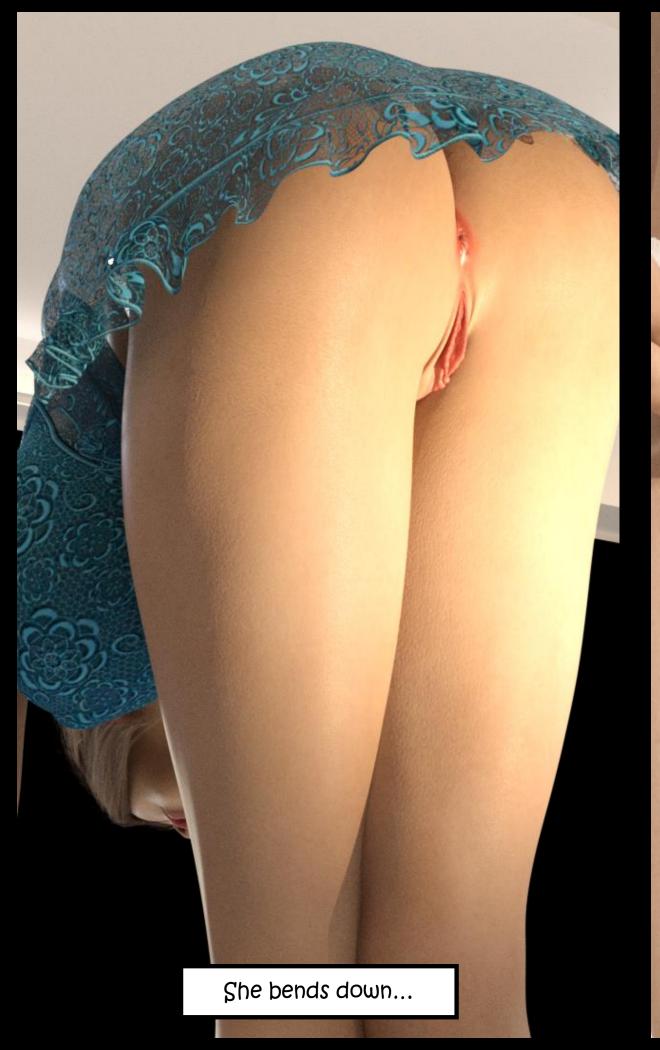






Hastily Kim throws the tissue into the bowl and flushes.



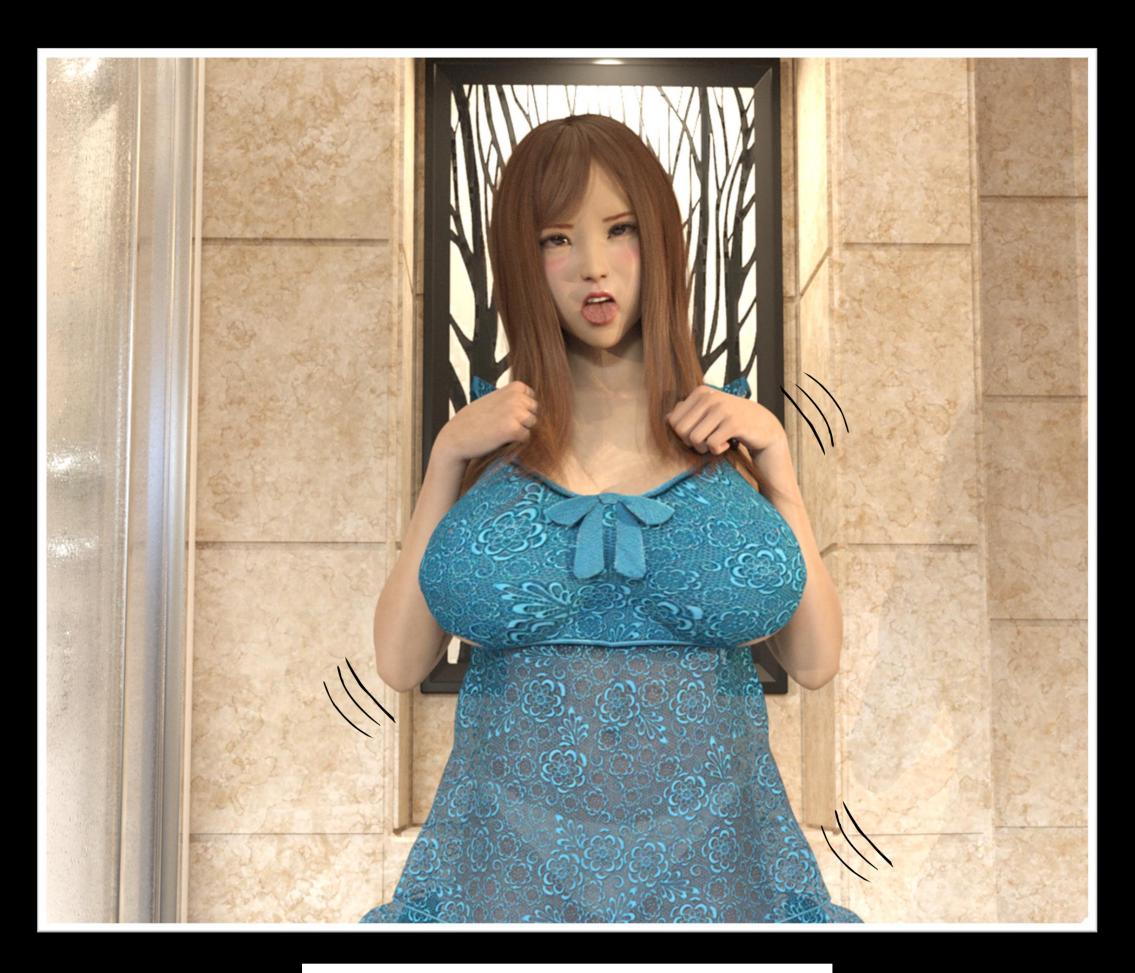












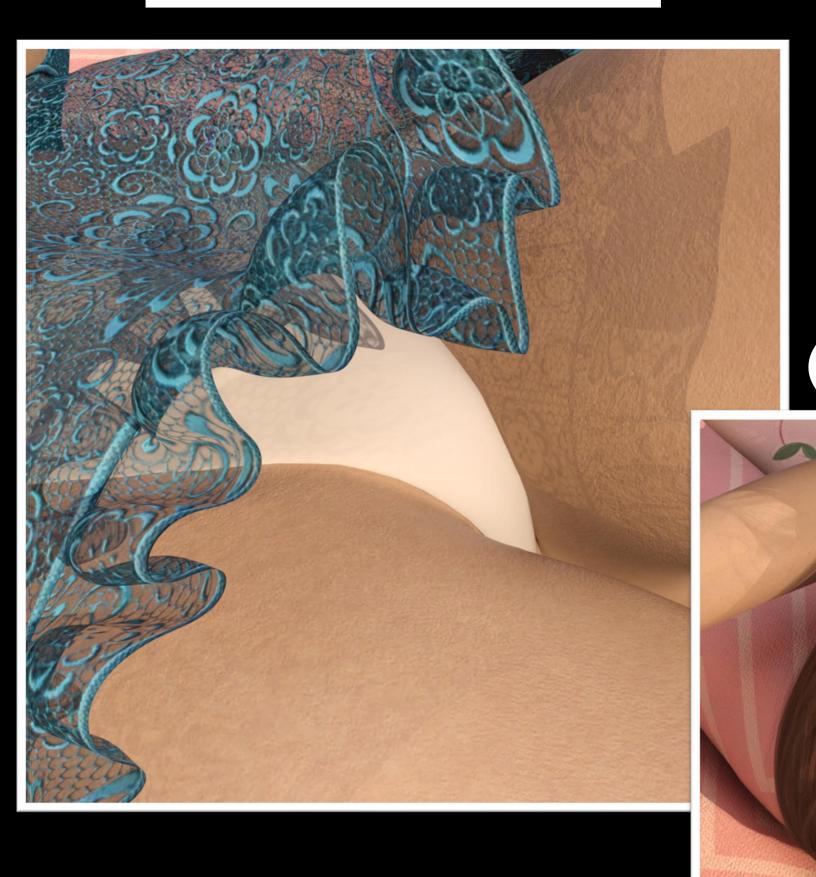
Let's just go to bed! 00.

Yielding the result you would expect by now  $\odot$ .

Kim goes back into her room and lays down in her bed. It's late and trys to sleep...



But those damn panties feel so itchy against her pussy!



Fuck, I'm horny...



Slowly Kim's hand reaches down between her legs...

And starts rubbing... softly!



She arches her back...

Her body totally tense as she approaches the brink faster than ever before...

Until just seconds later she cums into her panties... HARD!

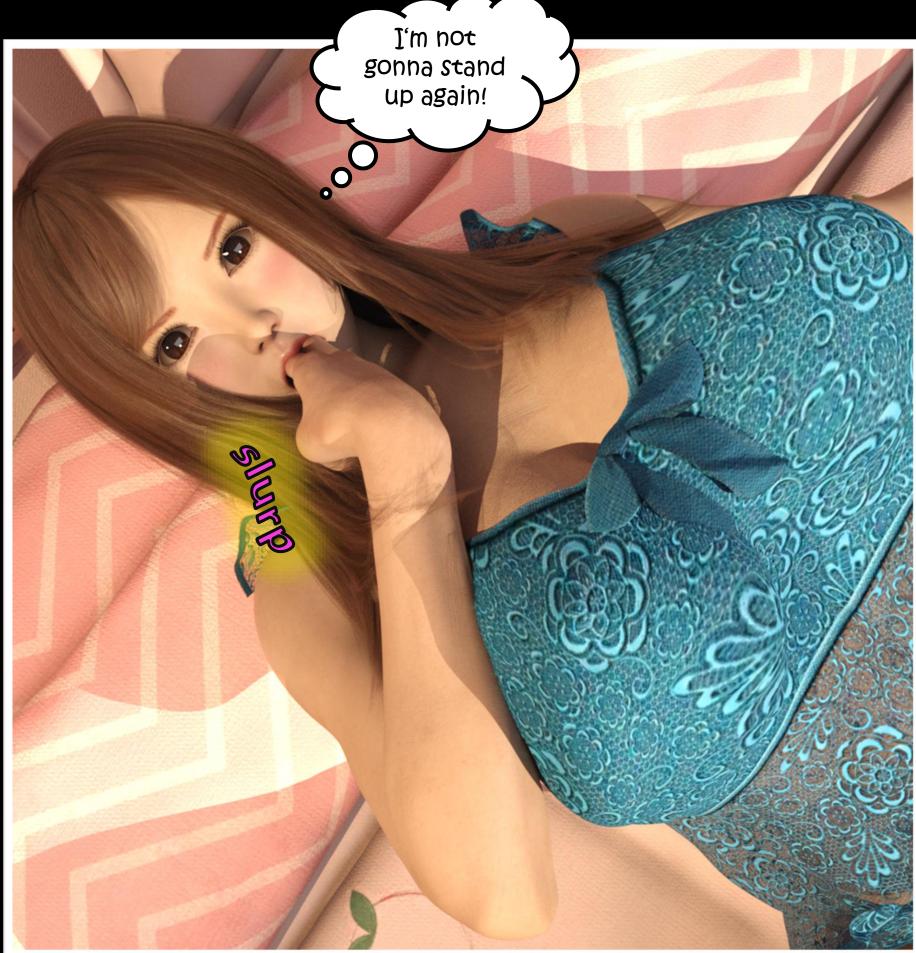


To hold back the immanent moaning Kim bites down on her hand...



After the deed, Kim inspects her fingers. They are dripping with her juices!





Having cleaned her hand Kim lies back...





Her pussy is still throbbing from the slightest movement...

But exhausted from all those orgasms Kim finally drifts to sleep.



The next day, back with Mika...





As Mika enters through the small hut's door a well-known feeling overcomes Mika.



Instead of a dusty old wooden hut, Mika finds himself in a huge magnificent shiny hall!





































It does not take long for Magda's skilled tongue and mouth work to get Mika to release his love juice.



Trimphatically
Magda looks up at
Mika, displaying the
load gushing around
in her mouth.



She throws back her head and with an exaggerated gesture gulps it down.



Before showing off her empty mouth afterward...



I love how you taste, master.





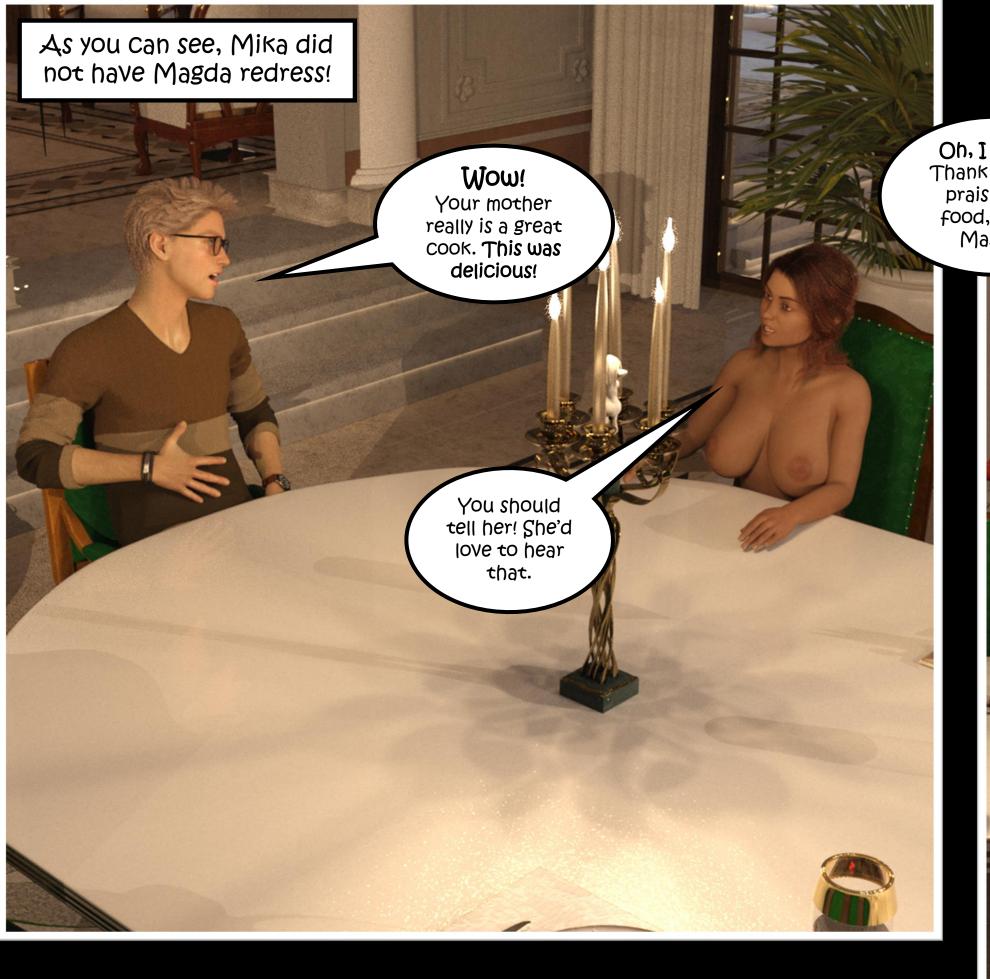








A bit later down in the dining room after a lavish meal...



Oh, I heard.
Thank you for praising my food, young Master.















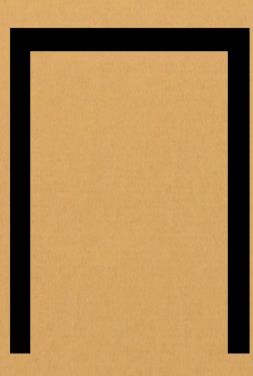






Aside from a thank you note and some instructions on how to handle the house and slaves Mika finds this page in the folder...





The Vasta spell opens the way to endless possibilities. Literally! Closed doors, corked jars - anything - the Vasta spell can open anything!

Activation: Focus on the target you want to open.

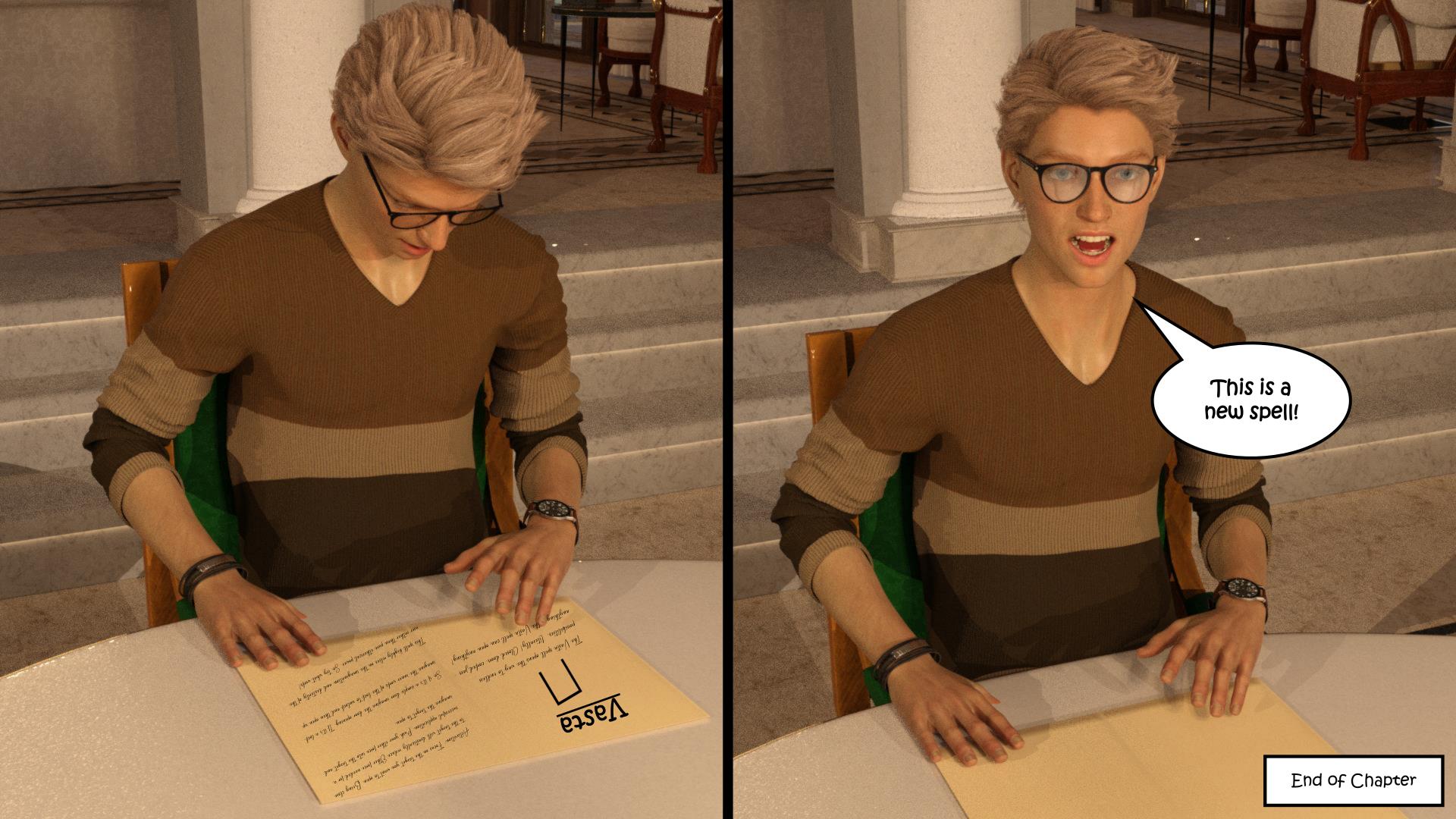
Being close to the target will drastically reduce

the Ether Force needed for a successful application.

Push your Ether Force into the target and imagine
the target to open.

So, if it's a simple door imagine the door opening. If it's a lock, imagine the inner works of the lock to unlock and then open up.

This spell highly relies on the imagination and dexterity of the user rather than pure etherical power. So, try what works!





## Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

Vasta might not sound like a big deal, but Mika is grateful for any new spell he might be able to cast with his low Ether Force. The next chapter will be about Mika practicing said spell a bit while socializing some more and going to a party in the evening.

We will also follow Kima around some more ;).

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