

The lost Temple
Chapter 31
Camp Connections



Hexxet's Magic Comics

All Rights Reserved

2024© Hexxet

This comic is a work of fiction intended for adult audiences (18+). All characters are fictional, digitally created, and are over 18 years old. The events, scenarios, and themes — including those involving transformation, or altered states — are entirely fictional and are not intended to reflect real-world actions, beliefs, or events. Any apparent lack of consent is purely a narrative element within this fictional setting and is not meant to reflect acceptable behaviour in real life.

By accessing this material, you confirm you are of legal age in your jurisdiction and understand the fictional nature of the content. This comic contains only fictional content. No likenesses of real individuals were used or referenced. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

This comic is for private entertainment only. Redistribution or reposting is prohibited.

If you liked my comic and are not yet a member, consider joining up on Patreon. I'm creating several **magic-themed comics** each month!

<https://subscribestar.adult/hexxet>

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com/>

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. On her command, he has infiltrated a camp in the woods where ether wielders train. He becomes part of the group, and now he's on a mission for them.

Together with Velia, Vadim, and Lucy, he infiltrated the local museum and they managed to capture the thief who was about to steal a magic artifact there. Which turned out to be a demon trapped placed there by Mika who had stolen the real artifact before and given it to hsi Demon Matron... Anyway, the thief was captured and brought back to camp, the museum has no clue that something was stolen due to a decoy, and life goes on...

After dumping that thief girl at camp last night, we were dismissed pretty fast – our debriefing now takes place the next day, after half a night's rest.

So, your stealth operation was a full success.

The museum staff is unaware of any theft. The public news on this incident is that the thief got spooked by the museum's impeccable security system.

Woohoo!

Nice!
I wouldn't want Liz's mom to get in trouble.







We did it!

Thanks to Mika!



Yeah. You were awesome back there, Mika!



Thanks!

Good work,
Mika!

Yes, we got your
report and I am
especially pleased
that our newest
member played such
an essential role in
this endeavor.





That... seems to be warranted...



Perfect. Mika, to me, please.

The rest of you are dismissed. Take the day off. Good work!



So... err... what's up with this full member business? I thought I already was a member...

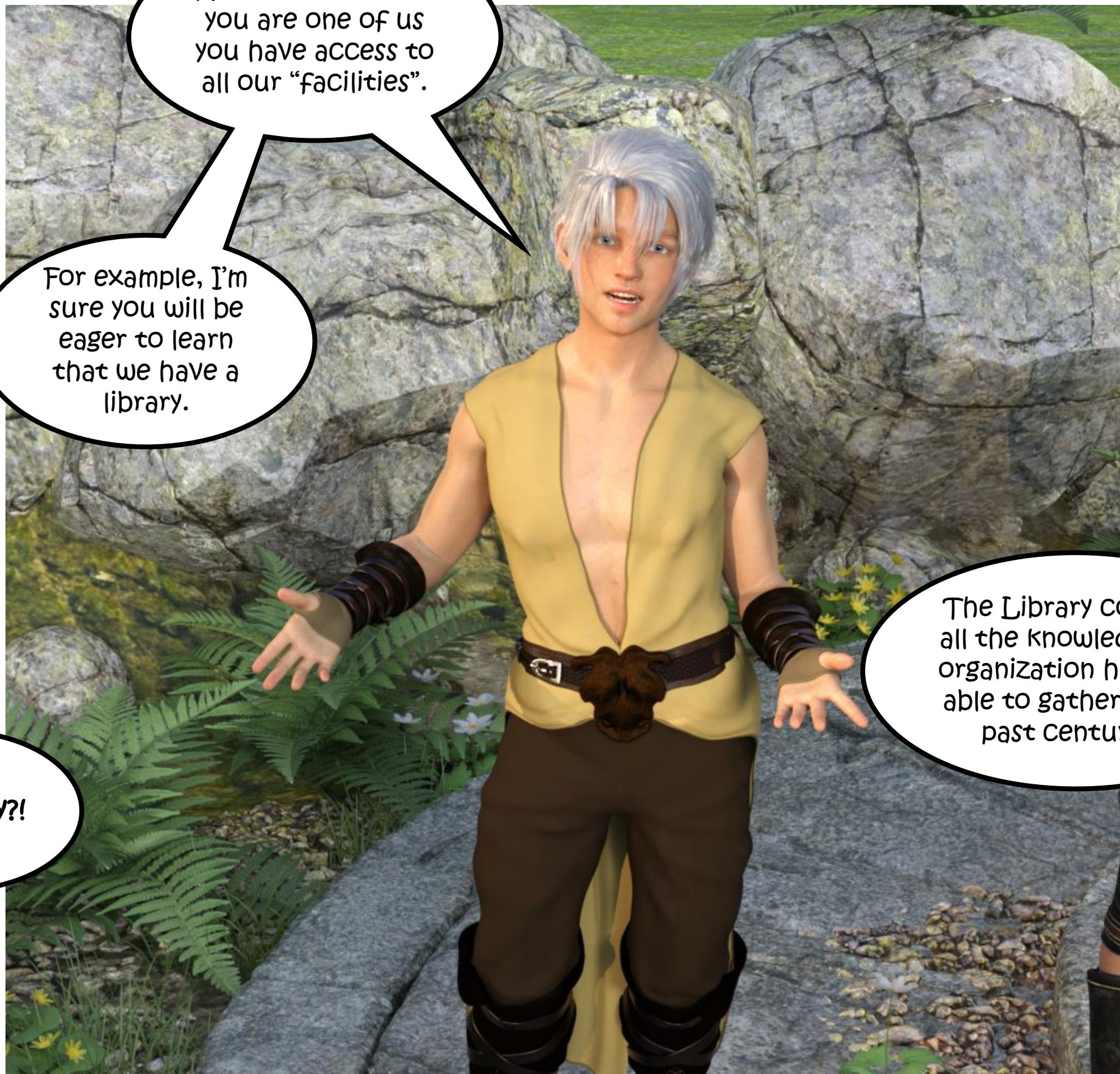
Well... let's call it probation time so far.

But you have shown your value and your trustworthiness.





A library?!



For example, I'm sure you will be eager to learn that we have a library.

Now that we know you are one of us you have access to all our "facilities".

The Library contains all the knowledge our organization has been able to gather of the past centuries.





Like spells
and stuff?

Err... not really. It's
more about history
and existential
knowledge.

Spells are taught in
person. Trying to
learn the nuances
from a book or a
scroll is far too
dangerous!



Obviously, our history diverges from the general public's opinion of past events.

And it has to stay that way. No sharing with outsiders.

Of course! I understand!

Cool!



Good.

Yara will show you to the library later. Now, on another matter... now that you are a full member, I have a new task for you...

Asher!

Do you really think he is ready for that?

Oh, absolutely. In fact, I think he's a perfect match for this one.

What's this about now?



And so... some time later, I find myself following Vela into a strange building...



And here we are.



What... exactly is this?

A woman with short red hair, wearing a red leather jacket over a black top and red sneakers, stands in a futuristic corridor. She is pointing her right hand upwards. The floor is dark grey with red and blue glowing lines and triangular markers. To her left are two large, rectangular, perforated metal grates. The corridor walls are made of dark grey panels, and a red structural beam runs along the left side. In the background, there are more panels and a glimpse of a green-lit area.

Just look
up. It's our
prison.

A man with short blonde hair and glasses, wearing a brown t-shirt and dark pants, stands in the same futuristic corridor. He is looking up with a surprised expression, his hands slightly raised. The environment is identical to the previous scene, with the same floor markings, grates, and structural elements.

Holy...



Most of the cells actually contain several detainees trapped in stasis for permanent storage.



We can not care for them all, after all. And they are too dangerous to let loose on the world.

Many of them
have been caught
by my parents.

That is...

Still
insane...

Impressive
...





Speaking of
your parents.
I've never seen
them around...

gasp







How
horrible!

They died on
a mission...

Mother took
down the
target...

But not before
father was torn
to shreds...

And... mother
succumbed to
her injuries
shortly later...

sob



I'm so sorry.

It's fine. You did not know...

But it still stings... so I try to avoid the topic.



Velia had led me to a seemingly empty cell...



But of course, Asher had told
me about my task...



So, I knew what was going on as I
focused my eyes on the insides
of the cell...



It still looked weird seeing
panties hovering in the air...



Piece by piece...



The clothes previously
lying in a corner...

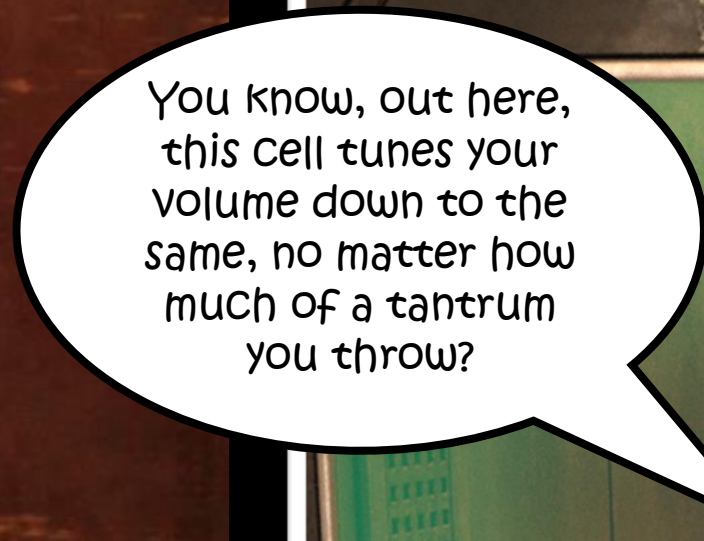


Take shape mid-air...



Until a familiar face pops out
of nowhere... releasing her
invisibility spell now that she
had redressed...







Your mommy and daddy died, and now you gotta torment others?

Tsk. Feeling all high and mighty cause we got a little sob story?



She thinks the barrier protects her. She does not know magic can't get out, but it can get in with ease.

That's a damn handy barrier then.



Yeah, totally!
I could throw a
fireball in, and we
would not even
need to step back!

I think that's
enough. She
seems scared
enough...

Gasp





But good luck talking sense into that Birckhead.

Thanks... I guess...



What am I even doing here?



So first the
stick, now the
carrot?



Am I the
Carrot... I
don't know
about that...



So yeah, I got the task to see if that little thief could be convinced to join our side...

Ugh?
For real? You
just sit there?

chuckle
She's quite
easy to annoy.



I have no clue why
Asher thinks I can
convince that brat, but
I guess there is no harm
in trying...



Grrrr...

Anyway, there would be
no way getting to her in
the close run... so for
now I just sat there for
an hour not speaking a
word...



I would have to continue my attempts to get through to her over the coming weeks... but thankfully, there were more interesting tasks ahead of me as well...

Please come in.

Wow!

I know I've seen this space magic several times by now, but walking into a little hut and finding a huge library still surprises me.





Please don't disturb and of the clutter on the desks. It's how I work.

There are some empty desks in the back.

Books have to stay in the library and may not be taken out.

Understood.

Can I take pictures – take copies?

There was a lot of clutter lying around on most of the desks!







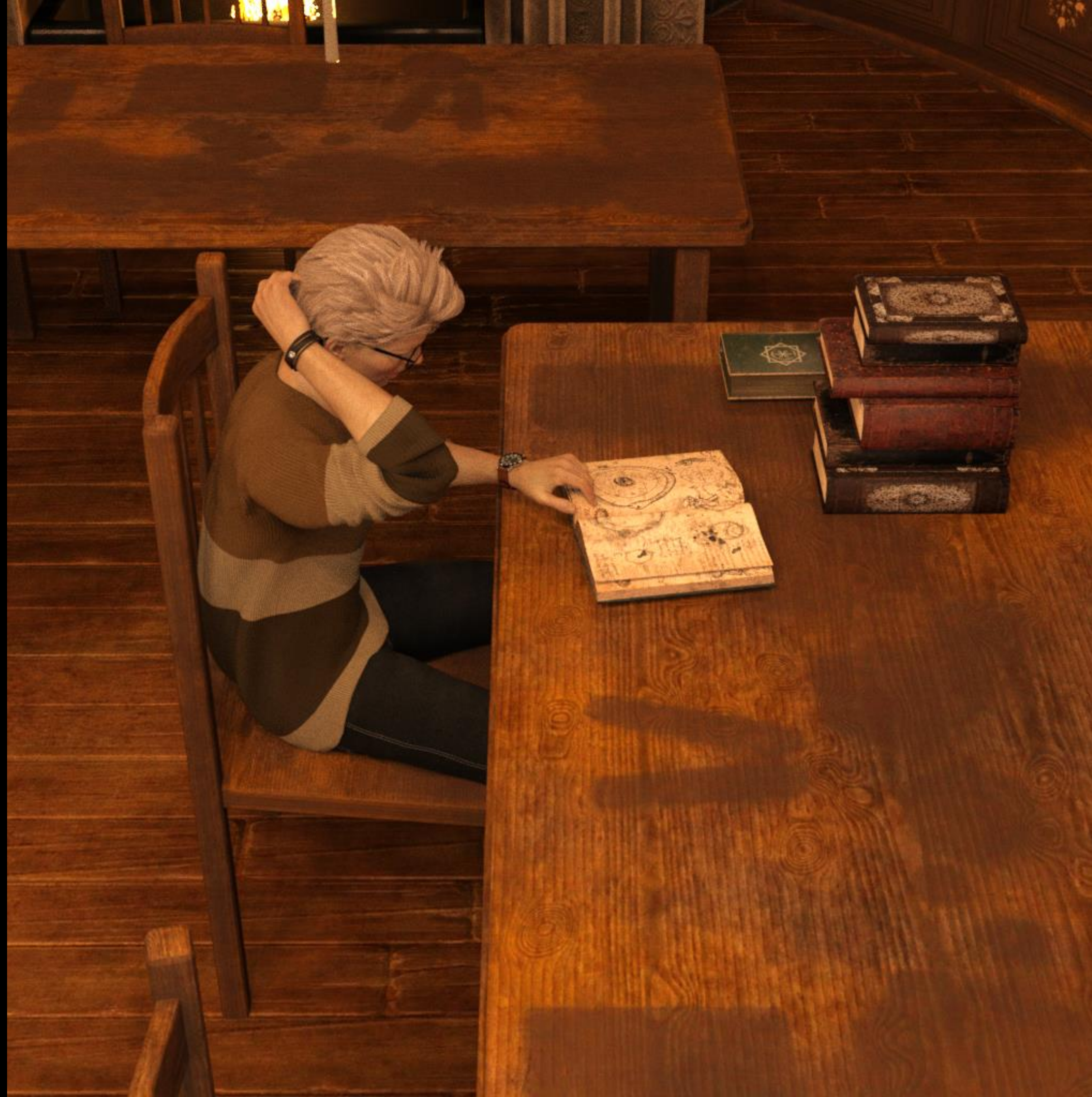
I guess many people would be intimidated by a room with this many books. But I could not wait to dig in.



My curiosity as an archeologist
and historian was sparked.



So, many books... hidden from
the general public, talking about
events no outsider knows about!



I devoured one book after
another with my eyes...



And soon my desk did not look
better than Yara's.. *chuckle*

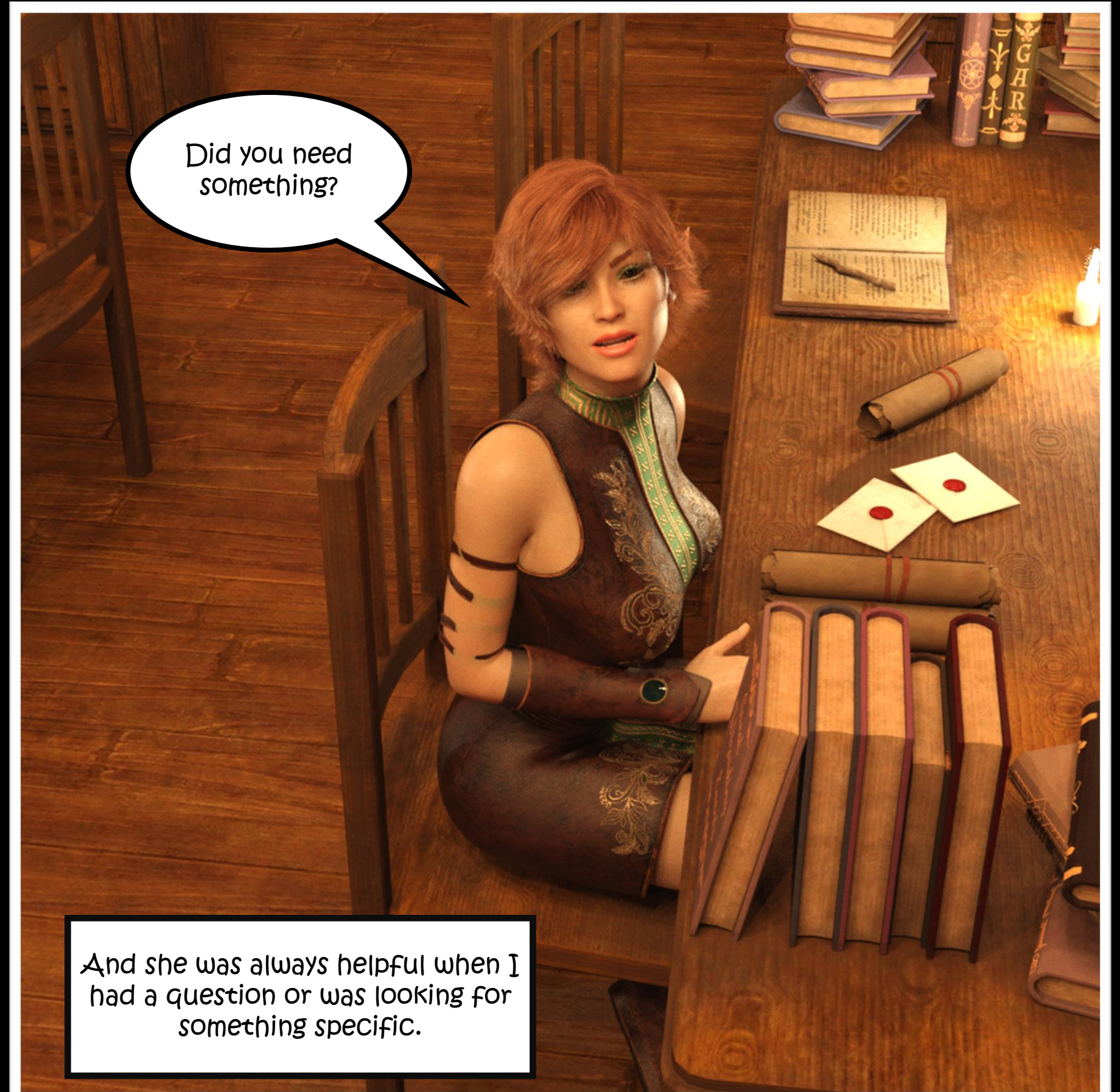


Speaking about Yara – She was a frequent visitor to the library and shared in my excitement for old books – that was nice.



Did you need something?

And she was always helpful when I had a question or was looking for something specific.



Anyway... one day, when I was
alone in the library, I cast...

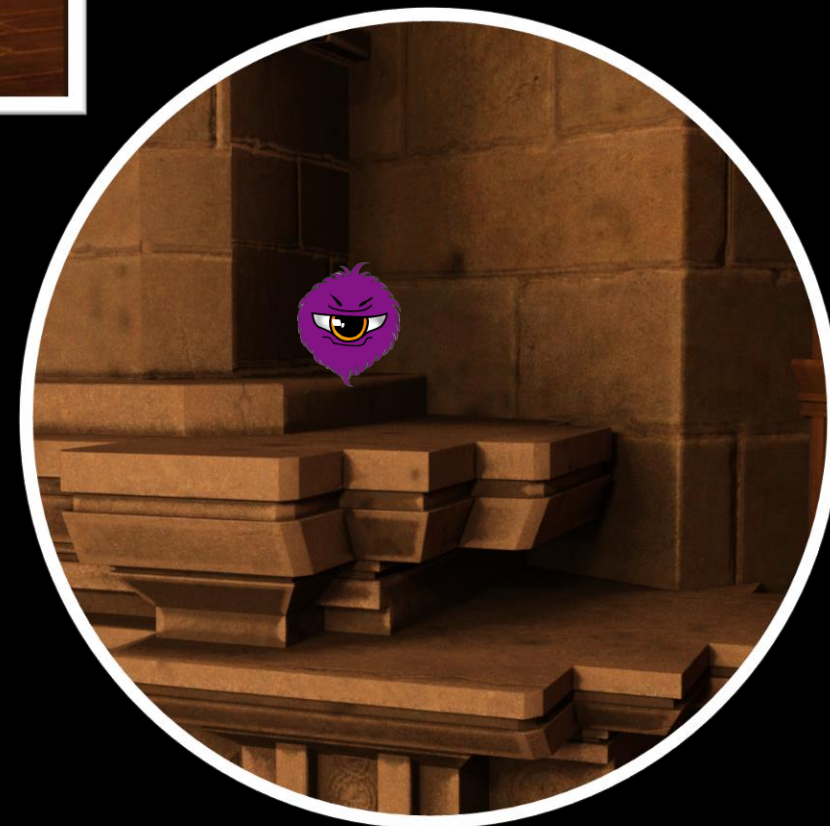
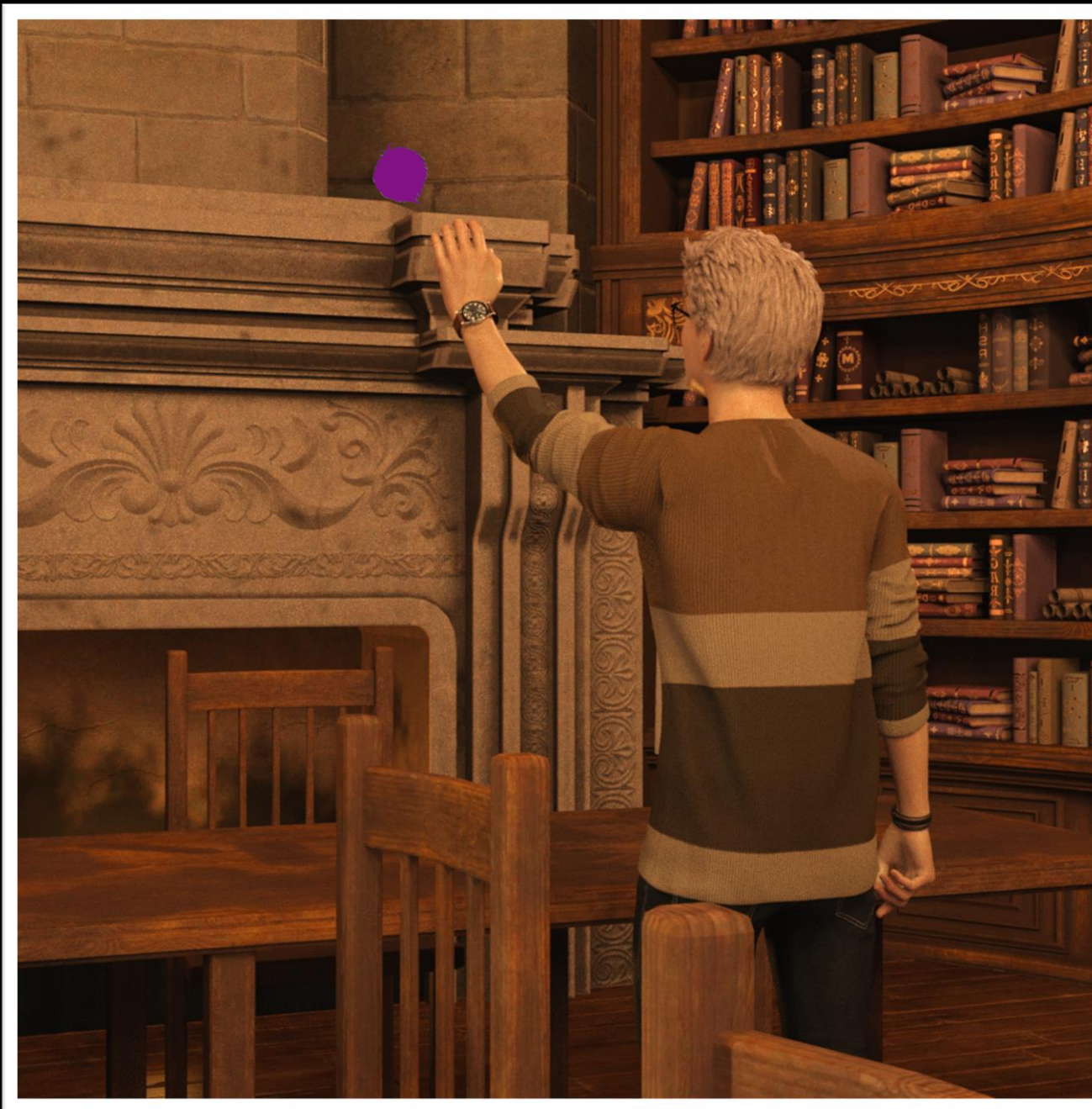


*Oculus
Netrica!*

I had nothing bad
in mind!



All I wanted was access from
home. And with the eye could
just teleport in here whenever
I wanted...



But of course, the first time I wanted to do just that, Yara came in.



I was about to cancel my connection and call it a night...



But somehow, she acted strange... looking around as if to check nobody was watching...



So, I kept watching!

She touched three books
in succession...



And rustle... the bookshelf
slides to the side!



And into the darkness
behind the shelf, Yara goes...



I did not dare command the
eye to follow...

But the next day,
when I was sure to
be alone...

push

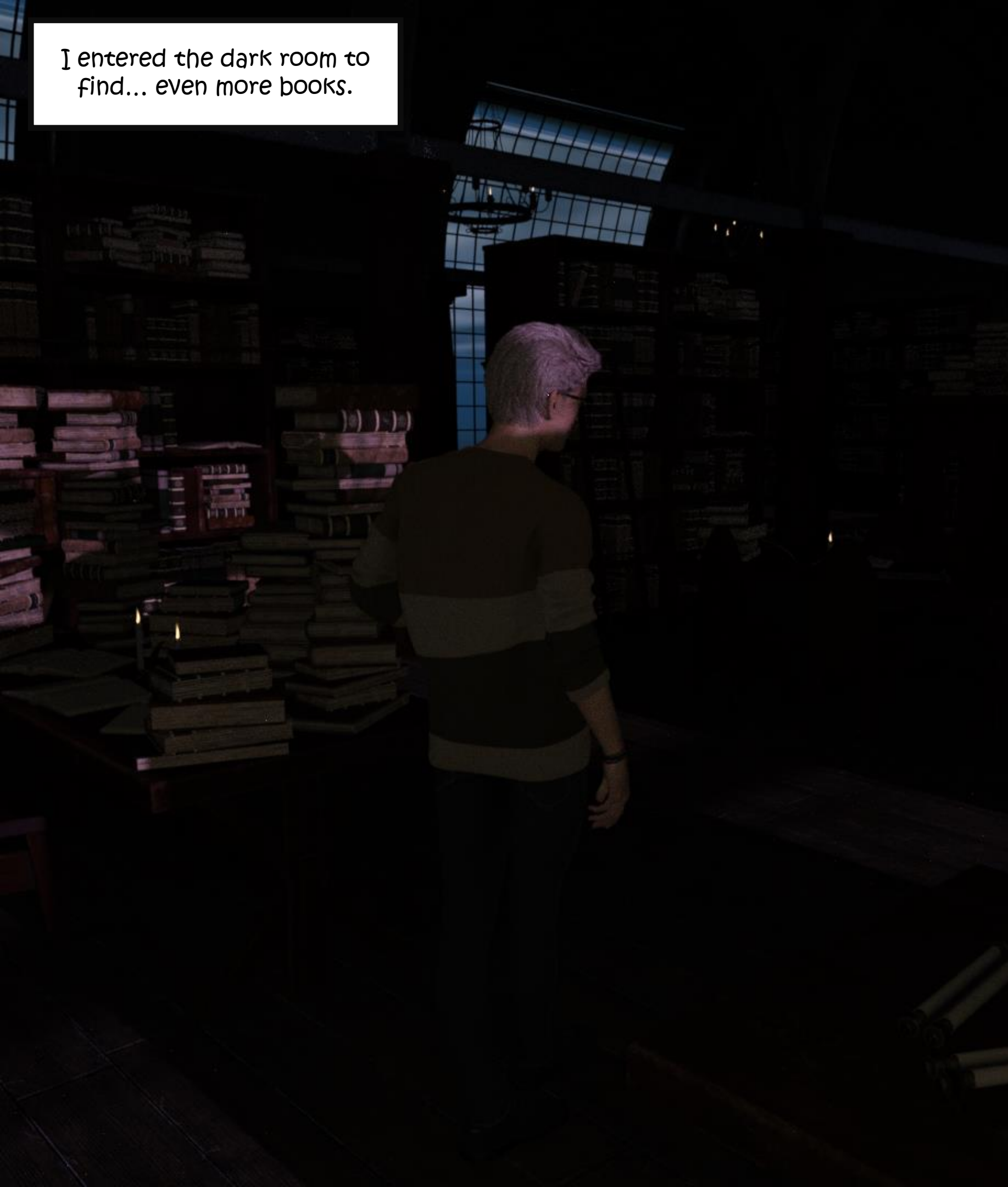
push

pull

Secrets
here I come!

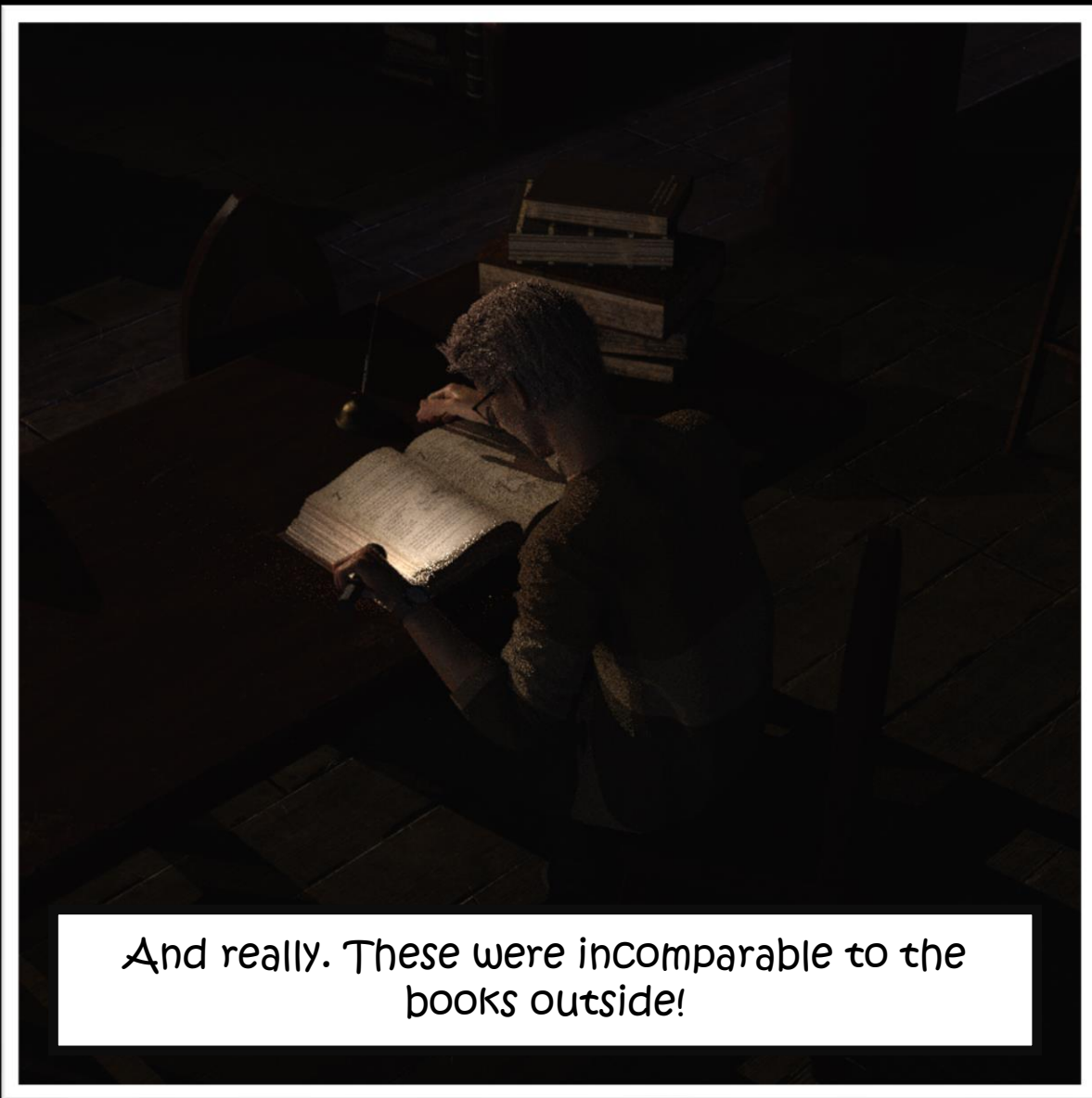
I mimicked her moves and the
shelf slid open for me as well!

I entered the dark room to find... even more books.



Surely these must be special!
Why else hide them?

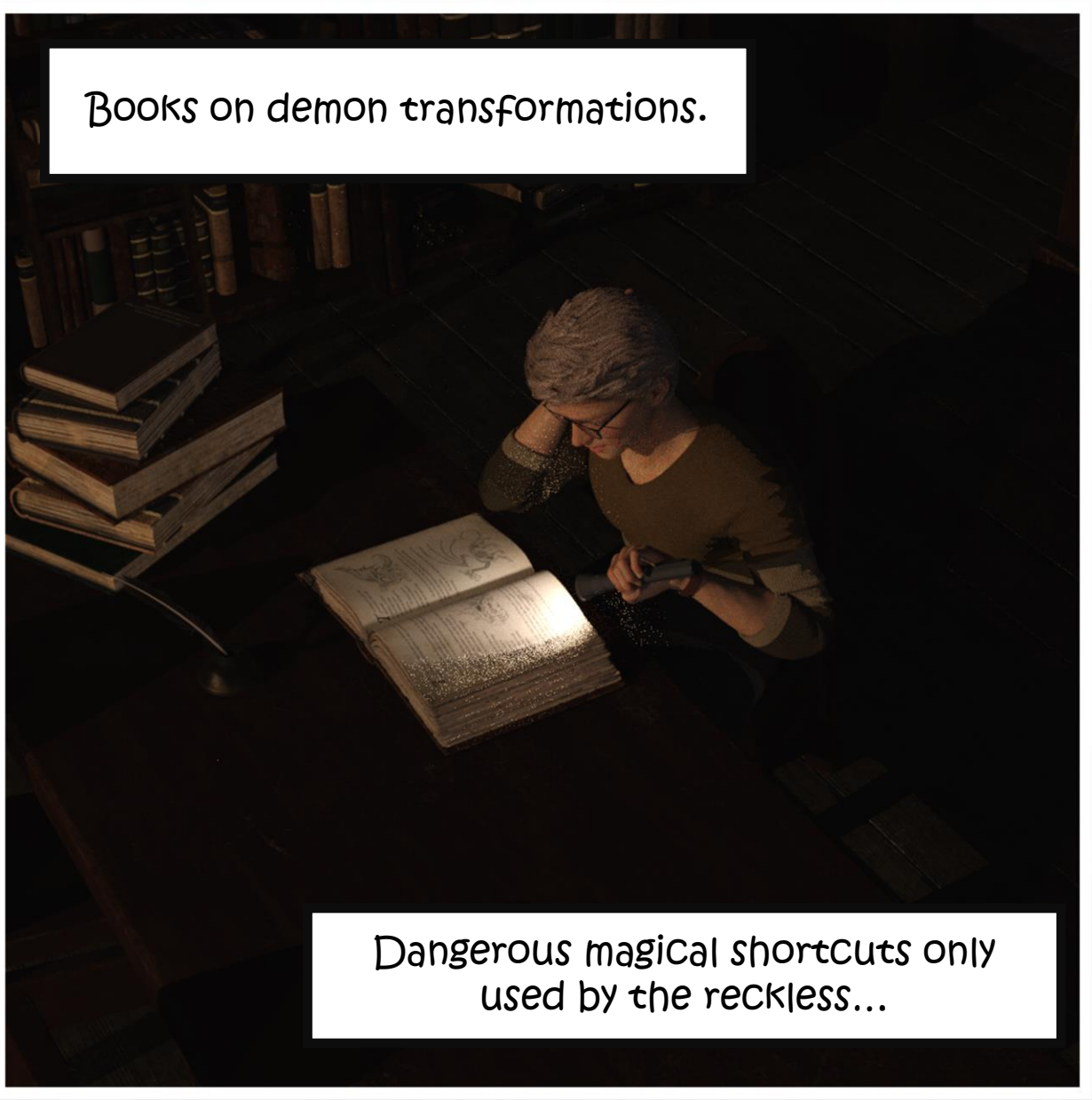




And really. These were incomparable to the books outside!



I was all ears!



Books on demon transformations.

Dangerous magical shortcuts only used by the reckless...

End of Chapter.



Thank you for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here,

This chapter/Arc will be dedicated to getting the situation around the camp known a little better, as Mika finally is initiated for real – gaining access to their library. What secrets will Mika stumble upon in the hidden library room? And will he be able to convince the thief girl to join the camp?

If you like my comics, please consider supporting me on Patreon. I need your support to keep creating more Magic-themed comics! 😊

<https://subscribestar.adult/hexxet>

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

<https://hexxetsmagiccomics.com>