

The lost Temple
Chapter 01
Introduction




Welcome to The lost Temple – or **TIT** for short! 😊

In this story, we will meet Mikael, a young archeology student who slowly stumbles upon a world of magic and demons.

Please note that while this story is intended to turn into a hard-core sex comic with a mind-control spell-slinging protagonist, it will take some time until our Zero becomes a... villain ;).

Also, note that this story was initially planned as a game with multiple paths. So, the outcome of this story is not yet set in stone, and there will probably be polls in the future on how our protagonist shall act.



Hi, there!
I'm Mikael and
this is my story.


Hm... but
where to
begin...

Today's
been a really
busy day!

I've gotten a
new archeology
assignment at
university.

I lost all my
notes from
my lectures.

And I
formed a
pact with a
Zermankai.



Oh, pardon me!
You don't know
my story yet!

"Zermankai" is
the ancient
word for
demon.

So, yeah... I
formed a pact
with a demon
today...

But right now you
are probably more
interested in the
boobs in front of
me, isn't that
right?



They are very big!
I don't know their exact size, but I guess we are entering J-Cup territory here!

Also, they are super jiggly when touched!

Don't ask me why I know that!

Barbara is currently in a magical-hypnosis-induced sleep and won't wake up until sunrise – NO MATTER WHAT!



They belong to my flatmate Barbara.



What would you do?

I don't know yet.

You ask me what I'm gonna do now?



Sorry, I digress... you are probably burning to know more about my new archeology assignment and how I lost my notes!

So, let's start at the beginning... this story is after all breast served slowly...

So, this is me: Mikael Valdes, 20 years old. I'm an archeology student at the local university and currently, I'm still sleeping. You might argue that watching somebody sleep is boring to do, but I disagree. Though in your defense, my narrative me is still standing in front of a topless sleeping Barbara – her Boobs wobble with every breath she's taking! – while you are watching me sleep... So... I guess I get your point - let me wake up real quick!



Alright, alright. I'm awake, stupid alarm clock!

Yaawwn





And there we can see me leaving my room, and meeting Barbara in our shared flat's living room. Yes, this is the same Barbara I'm currently standing in front of. Oh, those mountains of glory... Her last name is Sanders. She is 19 years old, though she is really just 2 months younger than me. She is a chemistry student and hyper-intelligent. We are the only people from our previous school coming to study here... so since we knew nobody else and wanted to save on rent, we decided to get this flat together. So, far it's working out without issue. I mean I know this girl since we were little. I guess I'm the only guy who can see past her big breasts and see her for her brain... though... now that I've seen them bare and in action... things might never be the same again!



Morning
Babs!



Wahhh!

Gnaahh

Barbara likes to eat. Some mean folks on campus call her chubby or fatty, but I think most of what she eats goes to her breasts, so I guess it's no problem... Yup!.. Just checked. Definitely not a problem! *jiggle* *jiggle*



Sorry!
chuckle



Don't
startle me
like that!



Alrighty. Now I've found my way to university.

I wonder what the professor is about to tell us today. Sounded like a huge discovery!

O.M.G.! Did you see what she was wearing?

I know! Who wears something like that nowadays?!

Scio!

Name: Mikael Valdes
Age: 20
Job: Archeology Student
Dick-size: Above average
Ether Force: Not insignificant
...





Okay... How to best explain this... If my real me knew you guys were watching him right now he'd be really embarrassed. Every morning I go to university, I take a look at this board. It contains minor job offers, some stupid jokes... and the reason I look at it... the Student newspaper excerpt. I don't look at it because I'm really interested in what is going on... But because it is written by the one girl that makes my heart beat really fast when I only think of her. Velia. Velia Davis... She's older than me, we have never spoken... and she probably does not know I exist. But my heart knows, she is the one!



Student found dead – Police asks citizens for clues

When the Neighbours reported a disgusting smell coming from Archibald William's (a student at Esten University) flat nobody would have expected the horrifying picture that did unfold before the police officers who finally forced open the door. The flat resembled a battle! Poor Archibald was torn to pieces, splattered around the whole room. While he was killed with enormous force and cruelty, the lock on his door was unharmed. Therefore, we suspect Archibald invited his Killer in.

The police is completely mystified. What could have caused this sort of damage and who on earth is capable of doing such a vile thing? The motive is still in the dark, but a book about dark magic was found inside Archibald's flat. The police suspects an occult crime. Did poor Archibald believe in the dark arts? Was he part of a cult? Or did he just meet the wrong people?

It's a fact that throughout history our city of Esten was the play-ball of the occult and several cults have tried to overtake this area. While over the last century, we were protected from these evil forces, the archeology findings this town is famous for, prove the cruelty that has happened here in the past. The question now is: Are these grim times back or is it only one psychopath on the loose that tyrannizes our beautiful city?

What can we as citizens do to avoid ending up like Archibald?

Keep away from strange people that try to lure you with promises of magic and such! If you meet suspicious people tell us at the university newspaper. We will collect the information and rewire it directly to the police officer in charge.

-Article written by, Velia Devis

As you can see, I was reading this actually really cruel and disgusting text. I should be going „Ewww!“ or „Oh, my god! How, horrible!“, but all I do is swoon over the girl who has written this! By the way, this text is actual evil foreshadowing, which I completely ignore at that moment in time cause I'm thinking of a girl!

Phew! Finally made it into class. The old guy in the front speaking is Professor Harrison. A renowned archeologist and one of my favorite teachers! Let's see what he has in store for us today.

Good morning, class! Today I want to bring to you some hot and recent town's history! Some of you might have already read it in the morning newspaper...

Yes, Professor! Congratulation on your findings! How's the deciphering going?

What are they talking about?

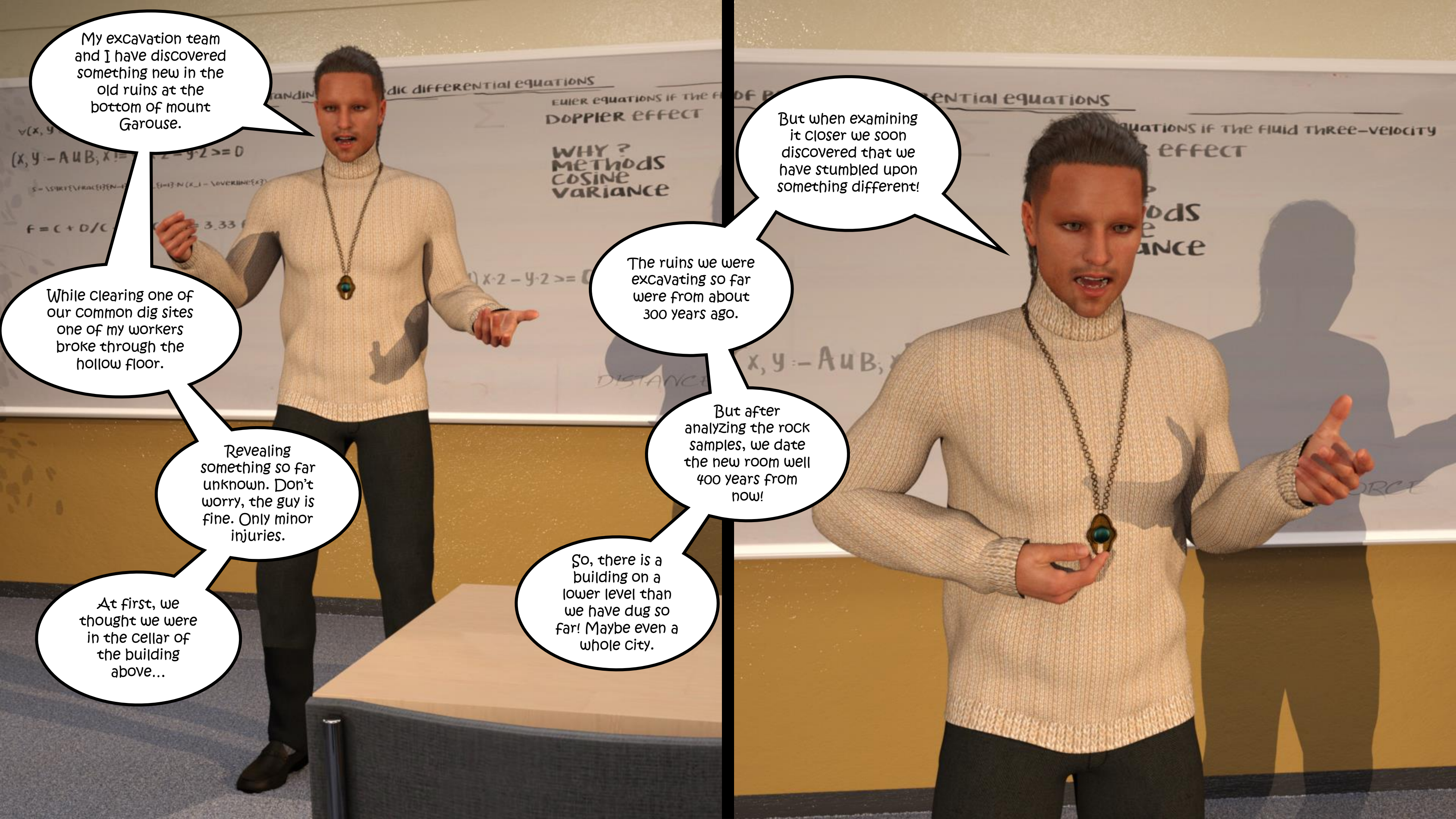
No clue!

Thank you, Liz. It's going slow, but steady. The tablet is based on the same written glyphs we already know, but there is just so much more to it.

We might have stumbled upon a completely new dialect. Anyway, I digress!

The contents are even more interesting than the language itself!





My excavation team and I have discovered something new in the old ruins at the bottom of mount Garouse.

While clearing one of our common dig sites one of my workers broke through the hollow floor.

Revealing something so far unknown. Don't worry, the guy is fine. Only minor injuries.

At first, we thought we were in the cellar of the building above...

The ruins we were excavating so far were from about 300 years ago.

But after analyzing the rock samples, we date the new room well 400 years from now!

So, there is a building on a lower level than we have dug so far! Maybe even a whole city.

But when examining it closer we soon discovered that we have stumbled upon something different!

Cool! The professor's findings could be a huge breakthrough for this town. And Archeology itself! I wonder if he'll let us help with the excavation...

So, far we had a big conundrum with our town's history. Old texts tell us of a huge earthquake approximately 400 years ago.

It's written the whole town back then sunk into the ground.

So far the 100 year difference between the ruins we have found and the texts was a huge riddle.

But what if that new room is part of the actual city that was buried back then? This is a huge discovery!

In addition, we might have finally found proof of the existence of the Adapts of Temptation.

As you all know, town history texts speak of this cult having a lot of influence back in the day.

However, no actual church, ritual site or anything has been discovered proving their existence. **Until now!**

Woow!
What the fuck is that?!

blink
blink

Uff... did I not get enough sleep? I must be daydreaming...

rub
rub

The tablet we are currently translating seems to be written by said cult!

It speaks of magic and powerful artifacts that should enable them to protect humanity from the Zermankai.

We are yet unsure what the term Zermankai really means. Is it just a synonym for general evil in the world.

Or is it a word for the devil?

It's definitely something negative. At least for those who wrote the text.





Maybe it's their designation for the Christian church?

Usually, cults are on a bad footing with the church.

So, bad-mouthing them, or trying to protect themselves from them seems like common practice for a cult.



Maybe it's a rivaling cult from their time!



Yes!
Ideas are coming up. I like it!

This is where all of you come into play.

Cross-reference the old texts...

Come up with theories...

Or help us dig.



Real dig site! Cool!

Sounds like a hassle.

You'll let us access the actual dig site?

Well... at least those
of you with an A in
Methods and Field
Archeology.

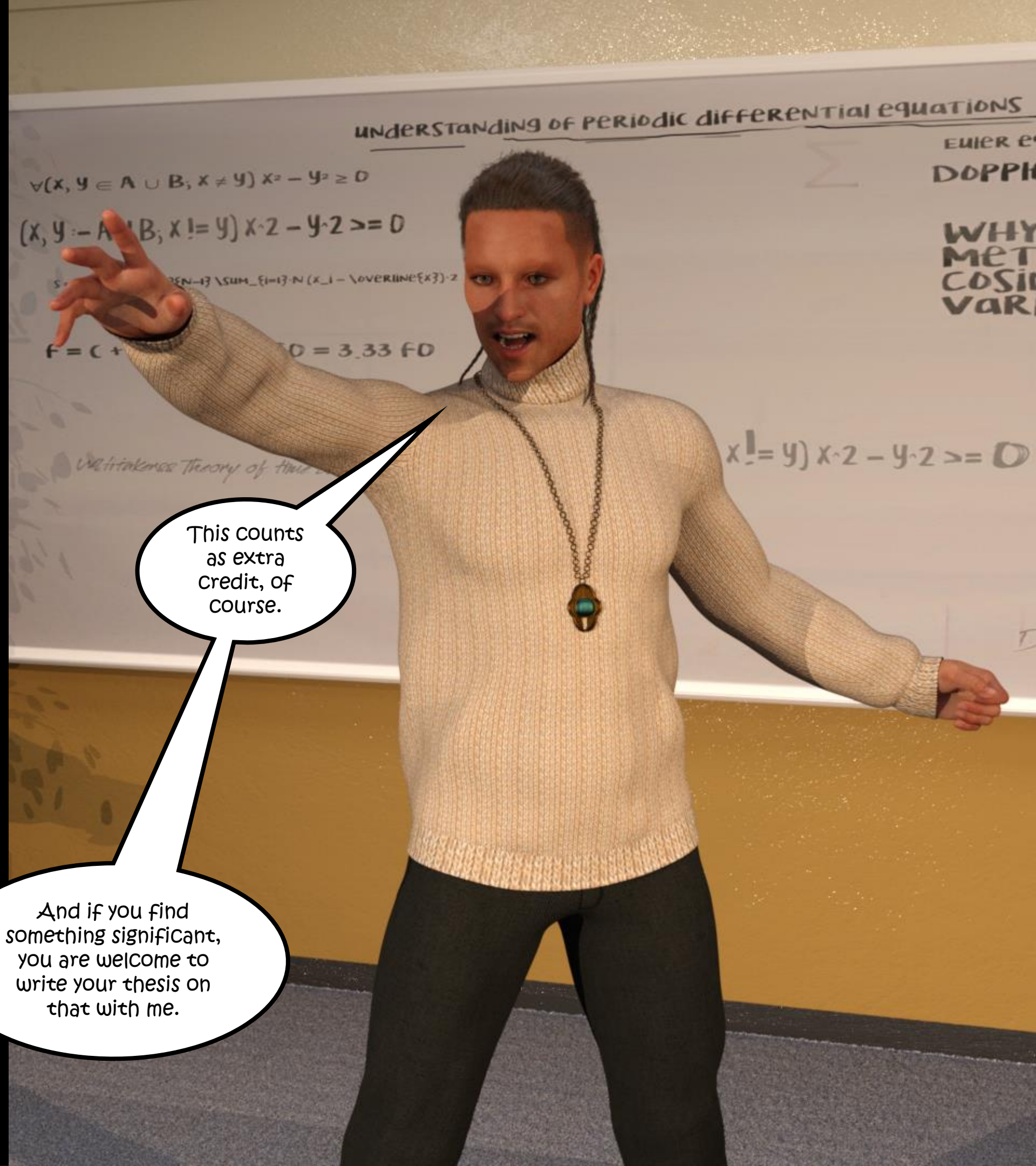
Sweet!





Think about how you'd like to help my research until next time.

Whether it's theoretical research or help at the site, you are welcome.



This counts as extra credit, of course.

And if you find something significant, you are welcome to write your thesis on that with me.

After the lecture, I made my way to the fountain on campus. I like sitting there. The falling water creates refreshing air and the sound is kinda soothing. It helps me think.



giggle

Watch closely, girls! This should be fun!

Huh?

I've got the A... but they probably just give us menial tasks around the dig site...



Now, what do we have here?
A nerd in its natural habitat!

So, I should probably rather hit the books... But I sure would like to see it live...



What's your angle on the back side of water?

Huh?

PUSH



Ahhhhh

NOTEBOOK



The fuck?

SPLASH



Oh, no!

Wahahaha!

laughing

giggle

NOTEBOOK





I'm so sorry!

Let's go, babe. It reeks of wet nerd.



FUCK YOU, Trevor! I'm gonna getcha for this!



Here I walk off, furiously. Leaving my notes behind, since they are ruined anyway.



*Medeo
Reparis!*



Hi, there!
You look
troubled.

Stupid Trevor
and his cheer-
leader groupies!



DUH
What do you want?

The girl from this morning?

I saw what happened.

Wanna get back at them?

Also, you forgot your notebook!



Playing hard to get?

I left it.
It's ruined!
Bye.

Creepy girl.

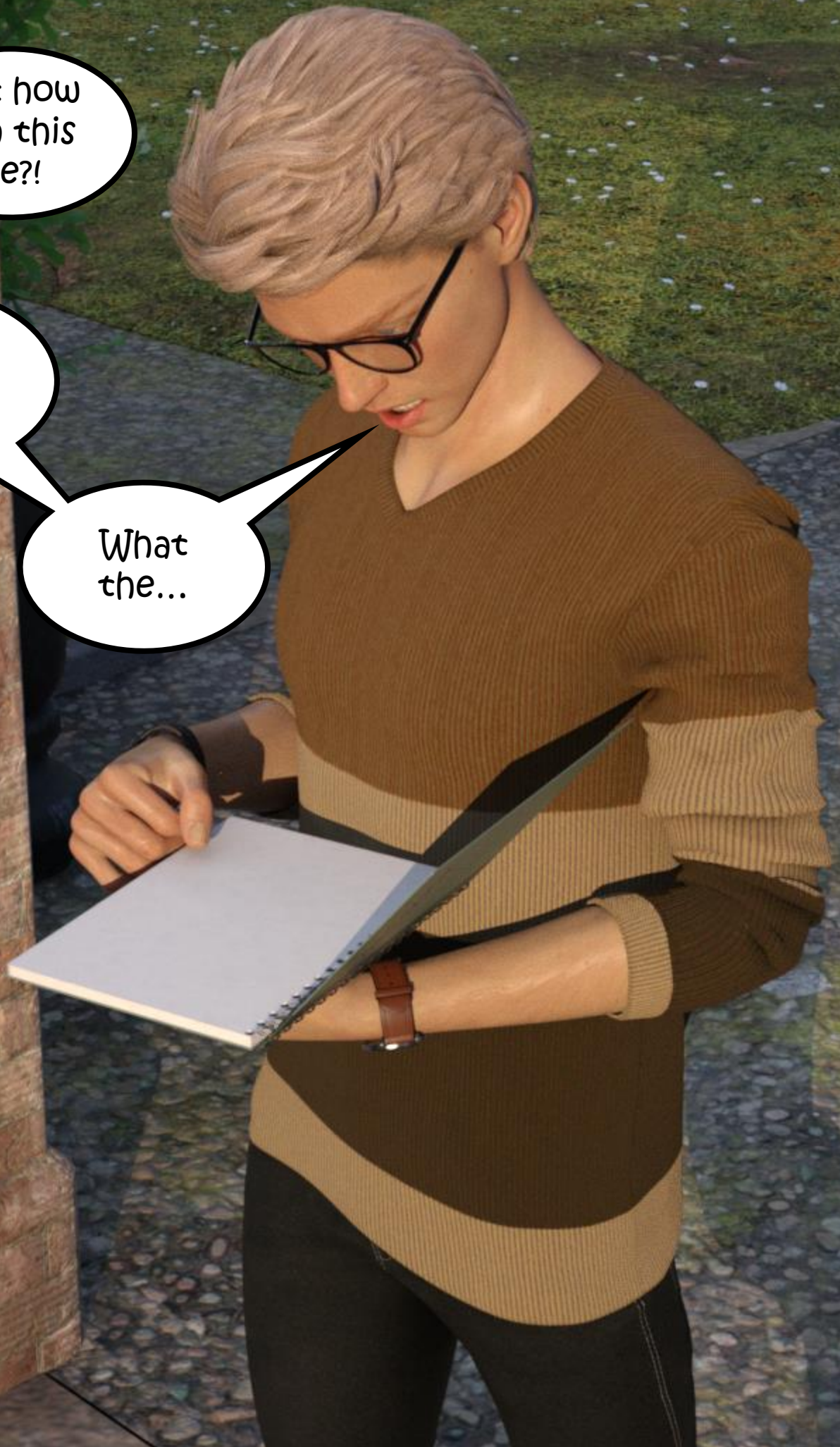


Looksee
look!

Seems fine to me.

Waah!

Personal space, girl!



But how can this be?!

They are... fine?

What the...



He-he!
I've fixed them for you with magic.

I am a Zermankai.

And I'm willing to share some of my magic with you.

For a teeny-weeny favor!

What say you, Mikael?



So... you really are crazy?

Oh, c'mon!
What part do you have your doubts about?



What is wrong with this girl?

I can't dig crazy right now!



Everything?

Okay... Once more. I'll talk slower. I am a Zermankai.

And I need a favor.

In exchange, I'll teach you magic.



Argh!
Don't roll
your eyes!

How else would I
know your name
if it wasn't for
magic? Mikael
Valdes!

Huh?
Student registry?
Phonebook?
What's that?



C'mon!
I fixed your
book! It was
drenched!

Hey!
Don't walk
out on me!

Calm down, girl!
What did that
book say? Be kind
but persistent?

"Business
negotiations
for dummies"...

It's nice they offered
a guide on how to talk
to humans in that
shop... **But it's not
working!**

You haven't
heard the last
of me. I'm a
persistent girl!

Bye!

And there I walk away from
the girl I would get to know
a lot better very soon...



Thanks for reading!

Hello, Hexxet here.

Phew... that... ended up in a lot of dialogue on the last dozen pages... I hope you are still with me! But we've got to know several of the characters now. 😊

Is Kessy legit? Will Mika someday get his revenge on Trevor? And how and when does this story connect to the big boobs from the start? At least two of those questions will be answered in the next chapter! 😊

A big thanks to all my supporters on Patreon who enable me to write this! 😊

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/>

https://www.deviantart.com/hexxet/shop/premium_content