



REMEDIAL SEX-ED
by SigmaGal

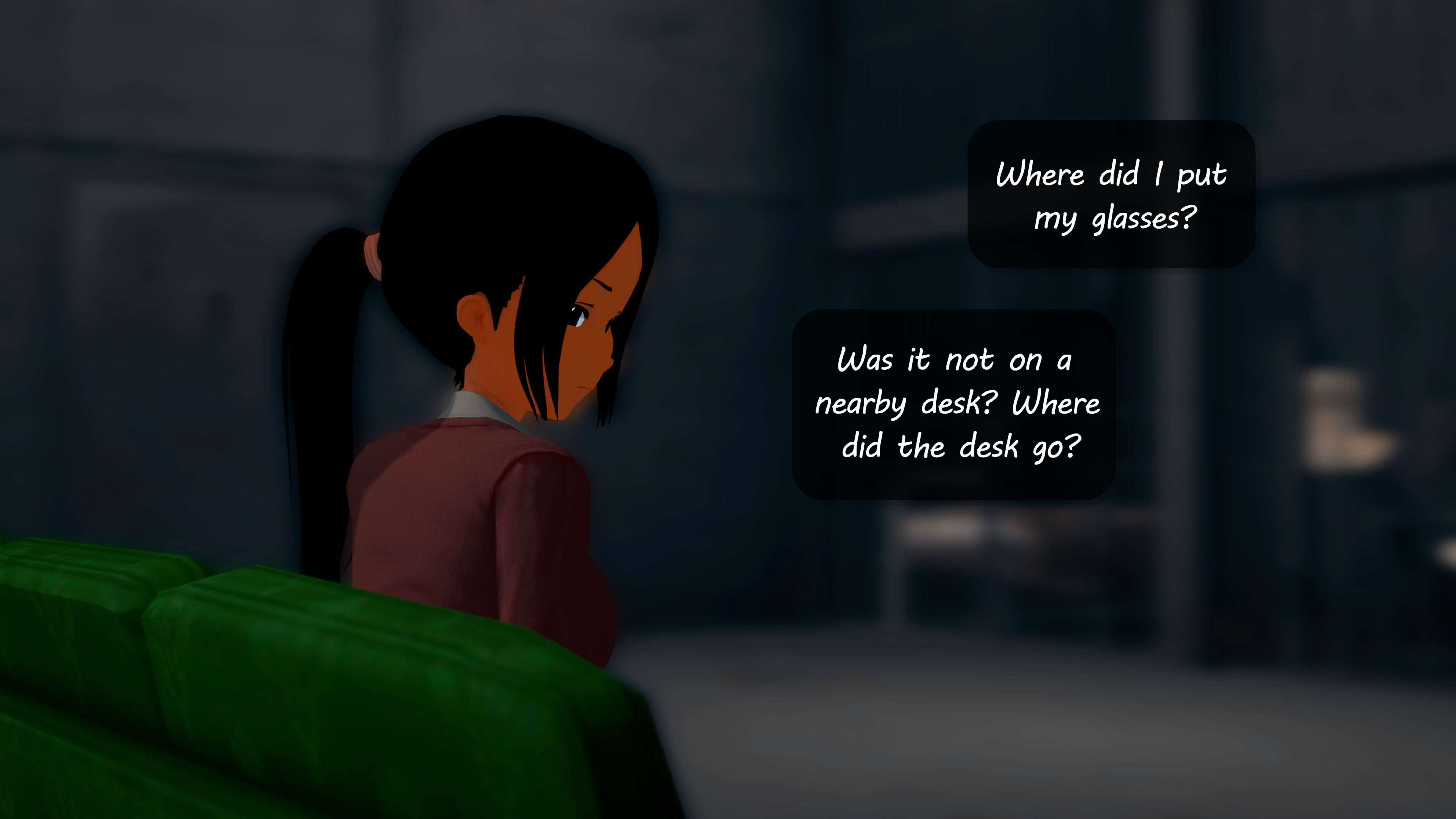
CHAPTER TWENTY SEVEN
Psycho-Killer



*Hmm...
It's dark.*

*It appears I napped
for too much time. I
hope my absence was
not noticed.*





*Where did I put
my glasses?*

*Was it not on a
nearby desk? Where
did the desk go?*



I suppose that if it's dark, the school will be empty.

With no one around it should be safe to reveal my true eyes for a time.

At least for long enough to find my glasses.

*That's better,
but...*

*...This isn't the
same room I fell
asleep in!*

*...!-is that
a person!?*

*Ah! H-
hello...?*



...Hehe, were you talking to that corpse?

Miss Casper!
...Wait, a corpse?

Is all of this because of you?



"...All of this?"
Urrggh, kinda? But,
like, I didn't kill that
guy myself, so...

...Duh, yeah.

I see... That's...
Good I suppose.
But you did bring
me here, yes?

...So could you
please tell me where
here is? And who is,
or was, the person
in that cell?


Uhhggh...

Like, it only matters that we're somewhere private, okay? This place was just convenient...

That man's just some guy I picked up after he was killed by lethal injection...



...He's, uh, part of the kit I had to put together...




So he was a criminal who was executed? But that doesn't explain why-

Why is it after I answer a question, there are just more questions!?

What does she want out of me!? I'm already doing her a favour!

...Or, hehe, does she think that means I'm weak and so she can exploit me?



Ah, um, Miss Casper, if I may. I promise it is very much not the case that I think you are weak.

...I, ah, had no idea this was all a favour to me. So, er, thank you?

...Thank you for what though? She's so difficult...



...Miss
Casper?

.....

.....

.....

.....



...Hehe...

Time to teach
you magic I
guess...

Phew...

But don't
I already...?
Nevermind.

Please teach
me, Miss
Casper.

You don't have to
act so desperate.

Just show me
how many candles
you can light.

Wow, you don't
know anything, do
you? Of course you
can. Just try it.

I... I'm afraid I
can't use my magic
to create fire.

I can?
Alright...



Oh! It worked!

Strong pink hellfire. Typical... Especially for a succubus.

Go on and see how many more you can do. The bag's full of 'em.

It seems six is
my limit...

PANT

PANT

That's... Not
terrible.

You better reclaim
that magic before
you pass out, hehe...



...You can
reclaim magic!?

Uhhh,
depends.

With hellfire,
sure, as long as it
doesn't go out.

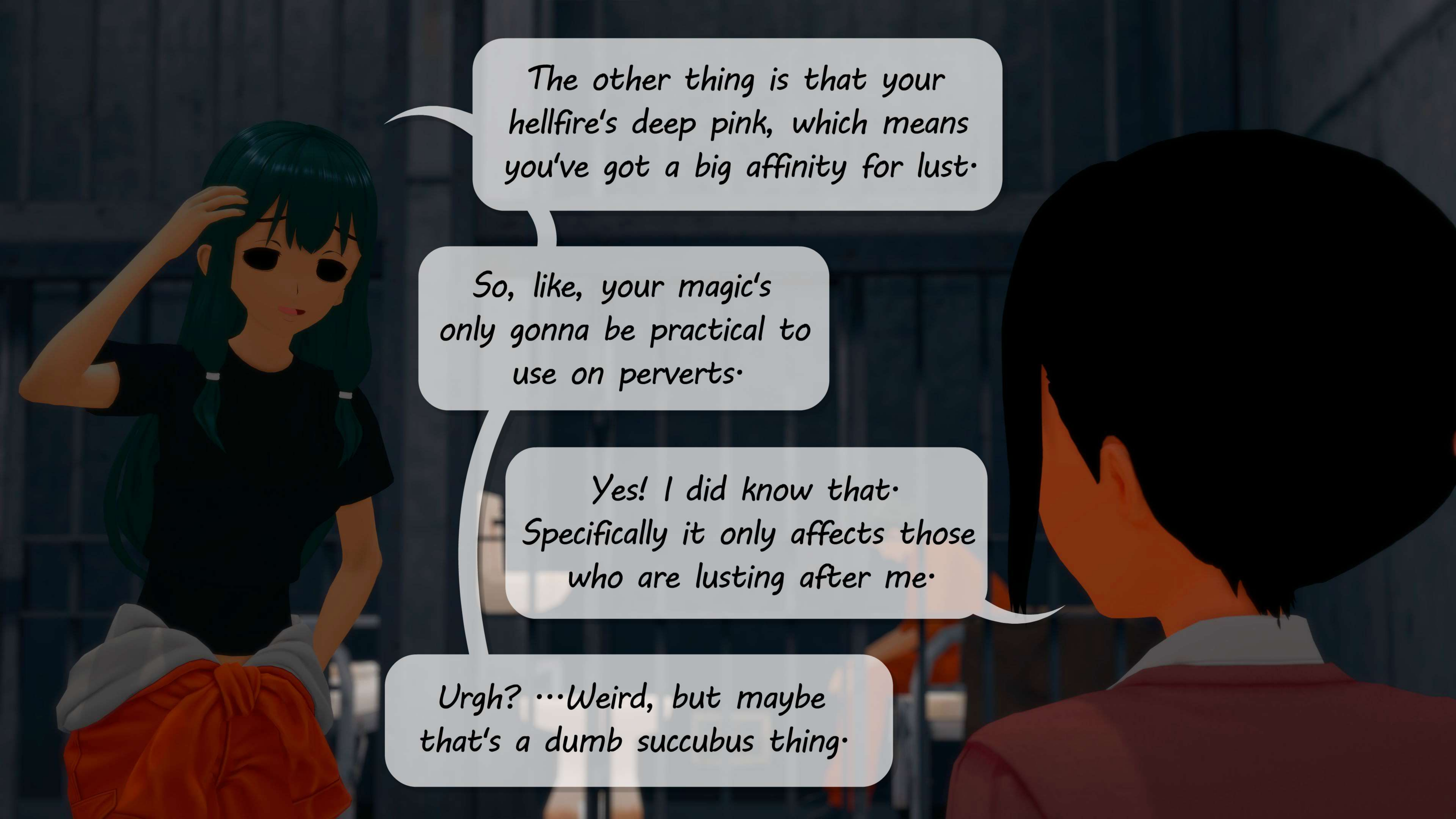
Just picture
snuffing the flame
with magic.

Hah... I am relieved
all my magic was not
wasted on candles.

Hehe, what would
you have done if I
just blew them all
out, ughhh?

...Anyways, since everyone's
equally bad at making hellfire,
I was able to measure the
amount of magic you have.

Six candles means you have
six 'sparks' of magic... Or at
least less than seven...




The other thing is that your hellfire's deep pink, which means you've got a big affinity for lust.

So, like, your magic's only gonna be practical to use on perverts.

Yes! I did know that. Specifically it only affects those who are lusting after me.

Urgh? ...Weird, but maybe that's a dumb succubus thing.

A character with teal pigtails and a black top is shown from the chest up. They are holding a small green ring in their right hand. The background is a dark, grid-like pattern.

But, uhhh... Affinity affects efficiency, which is how much you can get out of your magic...

...And where amount of magic is measured in 'sparks', efficiency is measured in percent.

A hundred percent efficiency is standard, but in your case that could go up to maybe two hundred or down to near zero depending how much they wanna, hehehe, 'do it' with you...

Efficiency can also be affected by skill, which is why we've got another test to do, so... Put this ring on.



*That's a familiar ring...
It, uh, shapes your magic into
a specific familiar, even if
you're not a conjuror.*

*Just pretend you're
lighting another candle and
be ready for a frog to
appear in your hand...*

Yes, alright.

*I had no idea the study
of magic was so far along
that it could be measured
or shaped by tools.*

*Is Miss Casper uniquely
knowledgeable, or am I
too isolated?*




...I also worry for why she might be teaching me.

What could she-

Gasp!
Froggy!

Guhh, since it's your familiar, your magic will be able to affect it even if it's not horny...



...So, kinda like with the candles, see how many times you can turn the frog into gold and back again.

...That won't hurt my frog, will it?

What? No, it's a familiar. You can always unsummon and resummon it.

...Gurrh, yeck. Frogs are gross.

One, two,
three.



Four,
five...

Six...




....Seven...

Haa...
Eight. I can
do it eight
times...



Oh! Careful
baby!




Urrr, let's
see... Hundred,
divided by six...
Times eight...

...That's about
one hundred and
thirty percent
transmutation
efficiency.

...Not terrible.
At least now
we can get to
the good stuff.

Go ahead and
reclaim the the frog
to get your magic
back.

Ah, yes.




...So, you really lucked out recently and you don't even know it, hehe... It'd be cute if it wasn't so sad, hehehe...

...Urh, see, you're close to discovering your 'ritual.'

...Please, enlighten me Miss Casper.

Hmm?
What's that?

I wonder if she'll forget about the familiar ring...




A ritual is the best way for a magician to gain magical power...

...But they're annoying 'cause they're unique to each person and you can only find what yours is by doing it.


So you get a bunch of magical losers who do random garbage hoping to feel a hint of magic... A game of stupid hot-and-cold...

I once knew an old hag who searched her whole life and finally discovered she had to eat crickets in the moonlight, only to die from being old and gross a month later, hehe...

...But you've almost figured yours out by accident.



Well, I am pleased to be so fortunate, but... Don't all succubus's come with energy draining as a way to recharge?



Only up to your capacity... Rituals can get you past that.

And if you've got excess magic in you, it'll slowly burn away... But at the same time it gives you a life-long increase to your maximum capacity for power...

...Just don't take in too much excess magic too quickly, or you'll die, hilariously...


...Wait. You're telling me that not only am I not weak...

...But that my potential for power is rare even among my species?

Duh, unless you mess it up and can't figure out your ritual...

...But that's where this bag of meat comes in.





...You think it's got something to do with turning males into females, hehe? Time to experiment...

...Huh?
What?

...It's only that I, um, believe a dead man is incapable of lust.

I see, yes. That was his planned purpose, but...



...Guhhh, so? I'll
just bring him
back to life.

.....Excuse
me?

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