

# THE ONLY FUEL IS USING THE D.

## Chapter 1

Lucky 1

"Oooff!! Ooff!"

As the darkness covered his eyes and his muffled voice resounded, Calix kept calling for help but no one responded. His arms were tied at the back of the chair he was shaking on. His blinded vision sent shivers deep in him as fear crawled in his mind. Darkness made his mind imagine a lot of things, his kicking legs relentlessly move as he was afraid of his situation. He thought that perhaps another misfortune was going to happen to him. Despite experiencing Backlash for three years he still didn't like being in shit and he would never like it.

"Fufu, good boy, don't worry, this cute sister will not hurt you."

Calix jolted, a warm hand touched his leg, the hand further moved forward touching his peaceful rod. The serene yet dangerous voice was asking him to calm down but he couldn't, not in this condition.

Calix trembled as his situation was unknown and even the voice was a stranger to him. He struggled and his movement became erratic, the fear of the unknown was kicking in. His hands clenched and he relentlessly rubbed the rope that tied him on the rusty pole of the chair. This may sound like bullshit, but he was definitely kidnapped! He was kidnapped without any reason or to be exact, he didn't know the reason why he was kidnapped! In the first place, was he even the real target or just the abductor mistook him for someone?

Not that it matters. At this moment, he knew that he fucked up.

"Off!! Ooff!!!"

His covered mouth created incomprehensible words. His saliva dripped out as he kept shouting help with his muffled mouth, it was futile by the way. He was blindfolded and he couldn't see. But he was actually inside a hidden lair that only one person know. And worst of that, the lair was in the middle of the forest, the deepest part where no one would hear his scream. Calix was definitely fucked up.

"Ahh, don't be sad, big sister will be here to keep you safe~"

Whispered by the woman, the voice was matured which made Calix think that his abductor was an adult woman, or perhaps acting like one. Her hissing sent him mixed emotions, one with fear and expectation.

"Ooogfggff!!!"

He yelped as he felt the warm hand touching his crotch over the pants. On top of that, it seemed like the woman was slowly taking his pants off! The scraping of the pants on his skin signaled Calix of unmistakable premonition. Again, he was going to be raped!

*'Not again!! Fuck this!'*

He cursed in his mind, his skin perceived the soft caresses that the woman did to him, every strand of his hair stood, and sooner his junior too. Calix groaned as he realized where the woman was touching him now.

His chest felt her tongue and even his nipple felt the wet sensation. He confirmed that the woman was licking him, he moaned in his covered mouth as her tongue toying his nipples and chest. He trembled, the sensation was so great that even he, a person who was afraid and kidnapped, forgot his situation for a second. The tongue flick and he further lost his strength, on top of that, his shaft was being teased too! Calix was losing his mind right now,

the darkness led him to imagine many things, and all he was thinking about were lewd things!

Oh God, forgive me for I'm about to sin!

He couldn't help it! A woman was touching his cock and licking his nipple, he is not a man if he won't react. He was just a simple young man three months ago, he just wanted to dig the essence and concept of his Term Attribute. Never in his right mind would he think that he will be in this situation in the present time, what a great transition he thought.

*'If I have known that this will be my fuel, then I will never do this!'*

Calix Romoel was an eighteen years old guy who wanted to become a Vindicator but now was in a sealed room with a woman on top pleasuring him. Just because of his dream to become stronger, he was forced(?) to do things that he didn't normally do. To be more precise, a virgin like him was compelled(?) to have sex, and he succeeded in doing that. This led him to be caught in a dangerous battle of wits and sex...

*'Yeah, right.'*

His Term Attribute was called Luck, a broad concept and hard to understand the notion. Luck could be used in different ways and he didn't know how to employ it. In fact, in his three years of understanding the word, he only recently opened its potential. He realized how to use his power three months ago in an unexpected situation. His Term Attribute Luck was connected to his genital. In short, to awaken his power, he must use his dick... It was out of a way concept. He will be lucky if he had sex, that's what he understood.

Deciphering his power brought him pleasure... and which caused him to be in this situation, kidnapped, tied in the chair, blindfolded, and couldn't talk. To make the matter worst, he didn't know how he did it. All recalled was that his conquest expanded and made him a gigolo and the luckiest person.

*'Luckiest my ass! How can I be lucky if I'm kidnapped?'*

"Offf!"

The tongue departed from his nipple and moved down to his waist. He perceived her hot breathing leading his junior to greet her with utmost respect and salutation.

"Ara ara, a bad boy wants to be punished."

His hard member twitched as her hands began stroking it. Calix was on the utmost top of himself, unfocused. He was high as the stroke became faster making him groan in pleasure. An unknown woman was pleasing him. Calix wanted her to stop but at the same time not, he was in dilemma. He straightened his back and throbbed in excitement.

"Fufu, you're so cute."

The darkroom was filled with Calix's deaden voice, together with his shaking body. Still, deep in him, he was asking his power to start doing its job. He knew that the only way to escape this place was to keep using his D. As long as he was doing sexual practices with a female, fate would help him and give him the luckiest scenario he can have.

*'Luck, go and start your job!!'*