

## The Only Fuel Is Using The D. #Chapter—10

---- Lucky 10

Scarlett slowly unfolded her crimson eyes. She was surprised as her eyes widened at the sight before her.

*'W- Wh- what is this?!'*

She cried out in her mind.

Calix was on top of her and they were hugging each other. Her face turned red in embarrassment, she remembered what happened last night.

*'Oh God, please kill me from this embarrassment.'*

She carefully pushed Calix away from her, the man grumbled nonsense words but he remained sleeping.

Scarlett sighed and she started getting up, she saw that she was naked.

"Of course, I am."

Scarlett bit her lower lip, the sensation last night was the best feeling she had. Calix's body was scraping with hers...

"Oh, God."

She fanned herself because of so much embarrassment, she couldn't believe that she did that. She covered her face and squealed, she was stupid! How could she do that? She pushed Calix and started stripping him, then she assaulted him! She raped the guy!

"But on the latter half... he was so great..."

Pah!

Scarlett weakly slapped her cheeks, her mind was going far away. She put her hand on her chest and calmed her heart. After a few minutes of internal chitchat with herself, Scarlett regained her concentration. She was still blushing and fidgeting while looking at Calix's well-sculpted body. Especially his pole, it looked large despite not being in its true form. Scarlett was in awe, she couldn't believe that that thing entered her last night.

She shook her head. No matter how much she tried to forget it, what happened last night was unforgettable. She clenched her fists and tried to change her vision.

"Phew, first I have to put my clothes on."

Her clothes were together with Calix's, she segregated her belongings and started putting them. She sighed in relief when she found her necklace, she thought she lost it when she escaped. It was fortunate that she had it.

"Okay, all done... but."

Scarlett looked at the sleeping man. She already put on her clothes and she was thinking of waking him up. However, Scarlett was too shy to see his face, she was embarrassed just by looking at him. Especially after all of that, she knew that she won't have the strength to look into his eyes.

*'No, Scarlett. Remember that Calix saved you. Y- You have to wake him up!!'*

Scarlett kneeled to wake him but a cold voice stopped her from doing so.

"Lady Scarlett."

"Athena... so you are here."

A woman was waiting out of the storage room. Scarlett immediately identified her maid's voice because she always heard it since she was young. Scarlett's playful expression vanished, she steeled her emotions and asked the woman outside.

"Athena, how did you get here?"

Scarlett narrowed her eyes because she was curious how her maid reached this place even though she didn't contact her. Athena who was waiting outside started speaking.

"Lady Scarlett, the clothes you are wearing, they have a tracking device. I'm confused why your location moved in the middle of the night so I decided to return earlier to check you but it still cost me 3 hours. When I reached your room, I found that your room is destroyed so I immediately come here. Please forgive me, Mistress."

Athena didn't have any pause while explaining. In fact, she was gritting her teeth because of this incident, the metal bat in her hands bent as she clenched it. This metal bat is her weapon to bonk the horny.

She smelled traces of aphrodisiac in the room and thought that perhaps her Mistress was harmed. Although it seemed like she didn't have to worry anymore. Based on Scarlett's tone of voice, it seemed like she successfully deterred their lustful plan.

*'How dare a coward man like him tried to harm our Lady!'*

Athena learned that the mastermind of this incident was the son of the CEO of Cudgel Tech. Although he failed in finding Scarlett so they stopped their searching when the sun had come.

But there was still one thing that puzzled Athena.

"Lady Scarlett, can I enter?"

"No you don't have to, I will get out, just give me a minute."

Scarlett bent her head and kissed Calix on his forehead. She wanted to stay with him but she still had things that she must do. It was ironic how she was shy yet she wanted to stay with him.

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Calix opened his eyes, yawned, and stretched his shoulders. He looked around and realized that he was in the storage room, he was naked, of course. He immediately sat up and looked at his surrounding. He saw his clothes on the other side. However, the thing that he wanted to know was the woman he slept with...

Calix punched his face, the impact was strong causing him to groan. He was an idiot for hurting himself.

"It's real... I really did have sex with Scarlett..."

Calix didn't know what to do, his face was twitching and he couldn't control his emotions. The corners of his lips were curling up. He covered his mouth and recalled what happened. Her touches, her moans, and her fiery glare while begging to be owned, all of those memories made Calix's junior stand up. Calix opened his mouth but he was too happy to say anything, all he did was do a pogger.

"Wow..."

Nonetheless, his fantasies stopped when he looked around. His face turned disappointed realizing that Scarlett was gone. He sighed and admitted that perhaps all that happened was a one-time fling. Something stabbed his heart as he realized his status.

"Calix, did you forget that she said that she hates you? Of course, what happened last night is a one-night stand, nothing else..."

He talked to himself but his words were hard to swallow despite convincing himself. His chest was clutching. He felt like a knot was in his abdomen and he was having a hard time digesting the situation.

"We shared a passionate night but I guess it's nothing for her. Is this the feeling of girls when boys left them after sex?"

He grimly smirked, he felt hurt. Scarlett didn't even talk to him, she just left after all of that. Calix shook his head and decided to stop thinking about it, or else he would become depressed. Calix has feelings for her but maybe Scarlett didn't have it.

"Yeah, of course, I'm just a man who can't decipher his Term Attribute, even now I'm suffering from the Backlash. Scarlett will never look at me."

He insulted himself, but Calix didn't know that that misfortune would end here.

Calix sighed and stood, he bent and reached his clothes but he discovered that tears were falling from his eyes. The tears landed on his clothes making them wet.

"Oh, I see..."

He paused and closed his eyes which led to another stream of tears, he was deeply hurt. He wiped his tears away and inhaled deeply but even breathing was hard.

"Shit."

He cursed.

Despite crying, he pushed himself to wear his clothes. He didn't want to stay in this gloomy dark room.

[ I added three chapters, see you again on Tuesday! Leave a comment and I'll reply tomorrow, it's late here. Guys, the best way to make a writer motivated is to comment... And \*cough\* subscribing to Patreon]

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