

Only Fuel 11

Chapter 11

Lucky 11

Calix opened the door, the entrance creaked and the peaceful atmosphere halted. He was wearing his shirt and pants now. Overall, his appearance was dazzling. However, his expression was filled with disappointment. His eyes were red and it was obvious that he cried a bundle. Calix looked at the sky and realized that the time was around 6:00 am, one hour before the class started. The sun was starting to shine brightly but Calix didn't feel any bright at all, his emotions were in the dark.

He sighed in defeat, just like always.

Calix decided to go to his dorm first. He wanted to take a bath and clean himself, he was dirty, especially after that arduous night.

He was walking tall despite suffering heartbreak. He adjusted his emotions and took a step to his dorm. While he was walking, he saw some people staring at him. Calix felt their stares but he didn't have time to play with them. He was tired to get bullied, all he wanted was to rest in his room. He might even punch a person who dared to bully him right now. He didn't care about their stabbing gazes, he was full of it.

Calix entered the dormitory without caring about them. That's why he didn't see that most of the people who looked at him were females. They were blushing while staring at him. They didn't know why but Calix was releasing an Alpha aura that sent signals in their brains and made their hearts pound so much. They started whispering and talking about him, they were curious about what happened to Calix.

"Is he like that since a long time ago? His muscle is so... oh my god, even his body is so hot!"

One of the girls shrieked.

"It's strange we only recognize that he has an attractive face now...?"

"Anyway, he's your classmate right? Can you give me his phone number?"

"Calix? That man rarely attends classes, he can't use his Term Attribute... look I know he's hot but are you sure about it?"

The girl asked to convince her friend to stay away from Calix. Although she had the intention of taking Calix's number and monopolizing it.

"Of course, he is handsome and hot, I don't care about anything!"

The girls started talking about him, the females who saw Calix immediately fell in love. They were struck by his figure alone. In the first place, the man was handsome and had a hunk body. And now that he activated his Term Attribute, his appearance was like an angel. They fall in love at first sight, they were fanning their faces because they were flushing crazily.

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Calix sighed and closed his door, he creased his brows. He touched his face just to make sure that he didn't have any dirt. He glanced at the mirror and found that he looked normal.

"Then, why are they looking at me?"

While he was walking in the hallway, he met the girlfriend of the man next to his room. Her mouth was wide open in shock, she was dumbfounded staring at him. Calix furrowed his forehead while walking to his room. In the corner of his eyes, he saw that the woman was still looking at him.

"Ah, perhaps she mistook me for another person."

He nodded and convinced himself. Since the time he got his Term Attribute, no woman looked at him with affection again. Most of the time, if a woman looked at him, they would glare and spat hurtful words. The idea of a woman liking him didn't even enter his mind, Calix was too traumatized to think about it. Girls didn't like him, period.

Besides, a woman just hurt him, recently. Or to be exact, forty minutes ago, Scarlett broke Calix's heart when he realized that she left him in the storage room alone. He looked at the ceiling and grimly smiled.

"Even now, nobody likes me... I did hurt her after all."

He sighed a long one. The image of Scarlett riding on top of him was joyous and painful. Scarlett left him after having sex as if it was nothing to her.

"Ugh."

Calix swallowed his saliva in frustration. He shook his head and surrender, he wanted to forget her. Calix yelled and scratched his hair hard. After a few seconds of clawing his skull, he stared at the ceiling and decided to do distracting stuff instead. He took off his T-shirt and started doing push-ups. He only used one arm, he wanted to hurt himself so that his mind won't remember Scarlett.

"One, two, three..."

He pushed his torso up and he started sweating. After a repetition, he dropped down and inhaled. He was huffing, after regulating his heart, he started doing another repetition. He used another arm this time, he spent half an hour doing push-ups. His sweats landed on the floor as he counted. After that, he stood up and wiped his face. He felt icky.

"After a rest, I will take a bath."

He looked at his wall and saw the schedule for this day. Still, Calix quickly disregarded it since most of the subjects were not important to him. Calix mostly did a self-study, he still didn't decipher his Term Attribute so he couldn't show his face in the class. Every time he showed his face in the class, people would make fun of him for being trash.

One time, when he attended a certain class, the classroom was under blazing fire the next day.

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Scarlett was in a car and looking through the window, Athena was sitting next to her and looking straight ahead. They were going to meet the head of the family, General Bronal Robinson, Scarlett's father. The atmosphere in the car was tense that even the driver felt the temperature rising.

"Would you like tea, Lady Scarlett?"

Athena asked, a metal bat was next to her seat.

"Thanks, but I'm fine."

Scarlett shook her head, she didn't want tea. Right now, she didn't want to take any food or drink. She was nervous, her hands were trembling and her heart was pounding hard against her chest. Every time she would meet her father, General Bronal would always scoff at her incompetence. Despite being a talented Vindicator and having massive potential, Bronal kept pushing her daughter to be stronger faster than anyone. His standards were so high that Scarlett started puking blood just to reach his expectations.

Scarlett's trembling hands started clutching her dress but a warm hand covered hers. Scarlett turned her head and looked at Athena, as always, her maid was always there for her.

"Don't worry Lady Scarlett, I believe that the General is proud of you "

Scarlett nodded while biting her lower lips, she hoped that Athena was right. She hoped that her father would welcome her with a warm smile just like when she was a child.

"Thank you."

She said, her voice being hoarse and choking trying to remain strong. Athena tapped her hands and made her relax. Scarlett was happy that Athena was with her, she treated Athena as her old sister.