

Only Fuel 131

Chapter 131

While Calix's flight was getting hijacked, Lou visited her school. She looked around until she reached her professor's office. The school days just recently ended but the teachers were still required to go to the school.

When Lou entered the office, she found that her professor was smiling at her. Her professor was a plump woman who was wearing goggle-like glasses.

"Lou, I'm so happy to see you!"

"Mrs. Smith."

"Congratulations Lou!"

Mrs. Smith hugged her but Lou was still skeptical.

"Um, Mrs. Smith, why did you call me here?"

"Oh, silly me. I forgot to mention this before I congratulate you. You see I want to tell you in person that you pass the exam."

"Exam... Don't you mean-"

Her darker brown eyes shone.

"Yes, I'm talking about the entrance exam to Horvart University!! Not only that, but they accepted you as a scholar with free tuition fees!! They say that your thesis is interesting and one of the professors wanted to talk to you about the Theory of the Forest of Death!"

"R- really!!?"

"Of course, I'm not joking!"

Mrs. Smith hugged her again but Lou was just dumbfounded. She created the thesis out of curiosity about the Forest of Death. Yet she didn't expect that it would be the reason why she would be accepted to the most prominent university in the world.

"I'm sure your parents will be proud of you."

"Thank you, Mrs. Smith."

Lou tried her best not to cry as she wiped her tears. She was so happy right now. One of her dreams was to study at Horvart University. It was a great honor.

"No, I should be the one thanking you. I can't believe that one of my students is accepted into Horvart University!"

She smiled and nodded at her teacher. Lou understood that she wasn't that smart. Yes, she was more knowledgeable than the average high school student but she could never stand equal against geniuses, such as the unknown person who invented the Flying Ship. Yet, here she was, getting accepted to Horvart University.

"I have to call my grandmother and my parents... No, I have to talk to them in person to deliver this good news!"

Lou and Mrs. Smith celebrate.

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Now, let's return to the current situation in the Flying Ship.

Their flight was quite peaceful. In fact, Calix even doze off for half an hour until he realized that something was wrong. He couldn't see any flight attendant and there was no announcement at all.

'We should have landed five minutes ago...'

Because of his Luck, Calix has this unique sense of feeling that something bad was going on. However, he was already late. Before he could find the reason, dozens of people showed up.

"Everyone freeze!! Nobody moves!!"

They heard a yell and immediately turned around only to see a group of terrorists who were wearing masks of different animals. Some people started screaming but the terrorists raised their (IBG)energy guns at them. Energy guns, or Infinite Bullet Guns, had the same system as Calix's pistol, Mento. Although they were much weaker and they couldn't change into different types of guns. These guns needed liquid batteries to power them.

The passengers shut their mouths while cowering in fear.

"Everyone listen!! We already have control of this Flying Ship."

The passengers gasped. They started to realize the danger of this situation.

"We have our team to control the Flying Ship. Yep, that's right, we killed the pilots and destroyed any communication devices that may contact the government!! So any person who will try to contact for outside help will die, this whole Ship is covered in jamming devices and you can never contact anyone. On top of that, we can easily find if someone asked for help!!"

*Bang! Bang!!

"Kyaahhh!!!!"

One of the terrorists shot the person who tried to grab his phone and the passengers started screaming but it didn't take a long time for their mouths to shut.

"Everyone, give us your phone. If someone won't listen to us, we will not hesitate to kill them."

They have jamming devices but was better to be sure, so they take their phones.

"If someone dared to disobey our commands, we will kill them."

A person who was wearing a lion mask stepped in and talked to them more mildly. The terrorists started taking their phones and the passengers couldn't do anything except listen to them.

"Just for a quick reminder, we already subdued the flight attendants and killed the pilots so don't do anything stupid. Furthermore, the people in business class are captives too. So don't ever think that reinforcement will arrive.

Calix and Yuna were in economic class because they didn't feel like spending much on a one-day trip to Port of Aoneon.

While the terrorists were busy taking their phones, Calix glanced at Yuna. He was asking her to escape if she had a chance.

However just as Yuna was ready to take Calix to escape, the person who was wearing the mask of a lion stood before Calix.

"Look what we have here..."

The man who was wearing a lion mask chuckled, his eyes were glowing. Calix felt like he knew this voice but the masked man interrupted his thinking. He grabbed Calix's hair and smashed him against the back seat.

"Guh!"

Calix groaned but it didn't hurt that much because all he hit was foam, it was not even painful. Yuna who was next to him almost stood up but Calix glared at her. He was signaling her not to do something stupid. His eyes were telling her not to attack the terrorists.

Yuna bit her lip and averted her gaze. She wanted to kill the lion-masked person but she held back. She didn't want to implicate Calix more. However, her fists were trembling because of frustration. She would definitely take her revenge after this.

"I want you to take this person into the storage area."

The lion-masked person commanded his underlings and grabbed Calix. Yuna wanted to stop them but Calix's dark shade of eyes was asking her to stop. This situation had to be studied before they could act.

To be honest, Calix could fight these terrorists and possibly win. However, he knew that the passengers would be affected. Perhaps they may die.

Now, Calix knew that he had Luck but he was not that stupid to gamble the passengers' lives. He could win but these innocent people may die, the energy guns that these terrorists had were quite strong. One trigger and a person would blast away with a hole in his body.

Calix put importance on life. His Luck may protect him but he wasn't sure if the passengers would be part of the calculation. Calix might gamble with games but the lives of people would be a different story.

So in the end, Calix was taken away. He glanced at Yuna before he disappeared. He was telling her not to worry.

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Calix was taken by the terrorists. He didn't know why he was being taken but he followed them anyway. He didn't want to endanger the passengers and he didn't want to hurt Yuna too. He understood that Yuna would kill these terrorists because of what they did to him, but the other way might happen too. Yuna might die instead. So Calix stopped her from attacking them.

Because Calix understood that the terrorists were not ordinary at all. Some of them were Term Attribute Users, furthermore, Calix felt that the lion-masked man was a 2nd Advanced User. Yuna may be hurt if she attacked them.

She was Lucky but gambling her life for that unknown variable would be a suicide. So Calix was relieved that Yuna stayed still. He had to protect her because that was his role. Welp, he had already

taken that role since the first time they had sex. He had to be her man, it was his duty to protect her not the other way around.

The terrorists inspected his body and they didn't find anything dangerous. They looked at his necklace but they deemed it not dangerous.

Calix was remembering the passage of the Flying Ship. This ship was big and it almost carried three hundred passengers.

As Calix entered the storage section, he found that the place was actually wide.

"Stop."

The lion masked man commanded and the other listened. They stopped and pushed Calix to kneel. They tied his hands to make sure that he won't do anything bad.

Calix looked at the lion-masked man.

"Hm, I don't know but it looks like you changed a lot... Or perhaps this is your true representation. After all, even in the past, you will always fight back even if you're hurt. The determination in your eyes will not change no matter how much you suffer. And because of that, I respect you."

The masked man said and Calix's eyes gradually widened.

"You are..."

"Yes."

The masked man released his mask and showed his face. Calix confirmed his deduction. Now he understood why he knew this voice.

"Leon... Marianne Francine's bodyguard."

"Hello, Calix."

Leon smirked.

"How's the scar that my lady gave you?"

"You..."

Leon was one of the trusted bodyguards of Marianne. He was working under her, and sometimes, Marianne would ask Leon to beat Calix.

Calix and Leon fought at least five times, but Calix always lost, he was suffering from his Backlash so it was inevitable.

"I'm sorry about that man, I'm just obeying my master. It's just business. No hard feelings, just job-related."

That was what Leon usually said every time he beat Calix. So Leon and Calix had friction one year ago before Marianne graduated.

"... I didn't know that Marianne will stoop so low."

Calix mumbled, thinking that Marianne was the mastermind.

"Hm? Ah, I think you made a mistake. I'm not working for Marianne anymore, well it was two hours ago."

Leon shrugged.

"To be honest, I hate Marianne too. She's always spoiled and she didn't care about her underlings. Don't you know how many times I suffered while working under her? Heck, the only reason why she gave me a vacation is because she killed a Third-class. She's a hateful person."

Leon grumbled. Marianne was the embodiment of a bratty girl. Leon hated her because he suffered too.

"..."

Calix didn't answer but he could relate. That woman caused him great suffering. He almost died at that last time.

"Do you know how much I waited for this very moment? I work under her Clan just for this, just to acquire the sacrifice."

"What are you talking about?"

"Hehe, nothing much. You will know it later on... but for now."

Leon grabbed Calix's collar and dragged him against the floor. Calix was stumbling, but he remained calm. Anger would only bring him destruction. His father taught him that he had to be calm if he was in a dangerous situation.

As they walked further into the storage section, Calix found a huge cage in the corner.

'It seems like they prepared this for a long time because they even have a cage...'

Now he was further confused about their goal.

"What do they mean about sacrifice?"

He didn't know, but as long as he remain calm and studied the situation, Calix would know the answer.

However, his thought processing was disturbed when he was dragged into the cage. Leon threw him into the cage and locked him.

But it was not the reason why Calix was disturbed.

"You..."

He realized that another person was in the cage. A woman with bright blonde hair, blue ocean eyes, and pointy ears was staring at Calix. Just like Calix, the woman was stunned. She rubbed her eyes, quite confused.

"What are you doing here?"

Marianne asked and Leon started laughing outside the cage.

"Kuhahaha! Isn't it great, huh, my lady?"

"Leon, you bastard!!"

Marianne cursed and tried to reach him but Leon backed away instead. Her hand reached nothing.

"Why did you bring him here? What is going on?"

Marianne was mad. She couldn't believe that her bodyguards would betray her, particularly Leon.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm helping Calix to exact his revenge! Kuhaha!"

Leon liked what he was seeing. This Half-Elf, Marianne Francine, was the thorn in his throat.

"I found that Calix is taking the same Flying Ship, what a coincidence, right? So I decided to take him to you... Let's see how will you react after what he will do. I know that Calix hates you, I'm sure that he will not hesitate to beat you if he wanted to. I know this, Calix is the type who will hurt a woman once he reached his limitation... So take your time, it's a happy reunion, for me."

Leon smirked and started walking away. The sole reason why he took Calix to the storage room was to bring him to Marianne. Because he witnessed how the poor guy suffered, so helping him to get his revenge was on point.

"Although I'm going to kill Calix later on. I mean, I will kill all of the passengers once we are finished, so I'm just giving Calix a little bit of happiness before he died."

Leon whispered while having a smile on his face.

Chapter 133

Leon Abhorwell.

He was a bodyguard that the Clan gave to Marianne to protect her. He met Marianne when she was fifteen. Marianne was the niece of the current Clan Leader of their Clan, the Francine Clan. Although Leon had a hidden motive, and he was going to achieve it soon.

Leon worked under the Francine Clan because of one purpose, to find the best sacrifice. Leon was a spy from the famous cult called the Council of Torment. Based on that name alone, it was obvious that their intention was not good. And yes, Timmy and Sacko were part of that cult. Leon knew them and sometimes they would communicate with each other.

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But first, let's start with Marianne.

Because of Marianne's physical appearance, the natural reactions of nature to her, and her Term Attribute, the Elders and Clan Leader deemed her as a special girl.

Since birth, she already had the characteristics of Elves with her pointy ears and blue eyes. Although some of her peers had the same development.

However, her characteristics as an Elf further developed as she grew up until she realized that animals adored her and the trees would give her flowers and fruits unknowingly. It was a mysterious influence of being an Elf, nature would always love her.

That's when Marianne realized that she was special, her appearance and her surroundings acknowledged that. Whenever someone talked to her, Marianne could see the infatuation in their eyes. She could even see it in the eyes of her parents.

Yet despite knowing that she was special, Marianne understood that she was not a Goddess. She realized it when she turned 15, the age of Awakening the Term Attribute.

Of course, her awakening was exactly the same just like the other people. She found that she could create bullets using any liquid. In fact, even her Fuel wasn't that hard to perform.

... That's when everything started to fuck up, Marianne's standing further elevate and the Clan members started to see her as a Goddess, even when she's not. She was treated as something so important, but she was not a person, more like an object, an idol. Someone who would bring greatness to their Clan.

The Elders and the Clan Leader put importance on her, together with expectations that were slowly corrupting Marianne.

People see her as a perfect being, the most loved by the nature, Marianne was getting suffocated. She had to meet their expectations, or else her existence would be denied, she trained hard until she mastered her Term Attribute.

"I have to be the best."

Marianne became obsessed with getting stronger that she didn't hesitate to hurt the people around her. Whenever she was frustrated, she would look at the bodyguards that were working to protect her... Yup, sometimes she would use them as target practice, and even Leon experienced it thrice before Marianne excluded him because of his loyalty(?)

She only had to become strong, which she did. But things were not going well when other talented people sprung up. Scarlett appeared and she had the ability to control fire, the exact opposite of her. The two of them were always compared to each other and Marianne didn't like it. So she always proved to them that she was stronger. Her two years in school were quite frustrating because of that.

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Except for the guy who peeked at her while she was peeing, Calix Romoel. Marianne loathed that person so much. And the same time, she was quite happy and amused seeing him injured. She liked

him groveling on the ground, covered with blood, and had weak breathing. Calix was her entertainment in high school.

Because of him, Marianne was...

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"You, why are you here!?"

She scoffed at Calix who had his hands tied. They were both in a wide cage and there was no way out.

Calix found a sharp end at the cage and cut the ropes, he was not surprised that he could cut the ropes without a problem. After cutting the ropes that tied his hands, Calix turned to Marianne who was looking at him with disgust.

"Huh, what are you looking at?"

She scoffed.

Just as always, Marianne has this elegant aura around her. As if she was the child of God, Calix admitted that Marianne had enough reason to be proud of her appearance. Because she was truly beautiful. If she controlled her temper, perhaps Calix might see her from another angle.

"... Nevermind."

Calix shook his head, he didn't listen to her. Instead, he started looking around and studied the surrounding. He looked at the cage and found that there was no weak spot. He was wondering how his Luck would work. After all, his powers always work to his favor, one way or another.

"Hey, don't you dare turn your back on me!"

Marianne was insulted and pulled his back. Calix turned around and face her, he clicked his tongue in annoyance.

"What?"

"... I- I said, why are you here!?"

For a second, Marianne was startled because Calix changed so much, or perhaps his true self returned. His eyes were so dark as if the abyss was staring at her. Anyway, Marianne almost bit her tongue because of shock. Calix was staring at her as if she was an object... It sent shivers down her spine, and she didn't like it.

"Hmmp!! just because you and I are in a cage doesn't mean that you can do anything to me! I'm warning you, I can beat you even without the help of my power."

She was confident about that. She mastered different martial arts.

"Okay, okay."

Yet Calix didn't listen to her and he just changed his vision looking at the outside. He didn't want to talk to her. Calix hated her, that's the simplest answer.

No one in their right mind would be happy to be in a room together with his almost- murderer. In fact, Marianne should be glad that Calix was being a good guy.

Because Calix was holding himself, or else he might do something to her. Revenge, even a person like him had this certain emotion. After all, he's just a human. It was not a petty reaction. Calix had so much respect for women but Marianne was a different creature.

For a second, what Leon said lingered in his mind-- to take revenge.

For two years, he suffered because of her. Being beaten till he lay on the ground with bruises all around. However, despite being under that kind of misery, Calix never kneeled and asked for forgiveness. He was innocent in the first place. So he gained another injury because of that. Calix always fight his bullies but because Marianne was always protected by dozens of bodyguards, Calix

couldn't win against her. Besides, Marianne was a TA user so Calix didn't have a chance of winning at that time.

That's why Calix was holding a grudge. He might agree to Leon's proposition. The idea of getting his revenge, either by beating or rap(i)ng Marianne was not that bad.

So Calix averted his gaze, Marianne is indeed a beauty but Calix already fucked four beautiful women, so he was immune to her charm.

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"So you don't want to talk, huh. Then fine! Hmmph!!"

Marianne scoffed and turned around. She didn't want to talk to him either. How could she like someone who peeked at her while she was peeing. In her opinion, Calix is awful. Besides, she didn't want to waste her strength, she was saving her energy.

Calix looked around and inspected the cage. The poles were quite tough, although he could destroy them using his pistol.

"... Now that I think about it."

Calix turned to Marianne who was biting her nail.

"What are you looking at?"

"Nothing, I'm just confused why you can't escape this cage."

"... Hmmph!!"

She harrumphed and Calix just shook his head. As always, this woman is hateful.

'Nevermind, based on the fact that she can't escape this place. There's only one thing that I can deduce. Marianne can't use her Term Attribute. Maybe she didn't refuel that's why she can't use her power.'

Calix believed so. Marianne could cut these poles using her water bullets. However, it seemed like she couldn't do it right now. This means that Marianne could never escape this cage unless she achieved her fuel.

"What's your fuel?"

Calix glanced at her. To be honest, he could destroy this cage easily but he had to confirm the situation first. Since he knew that he would stay here for a little bit, he decided to gather information about Marianne. Perhaps he could use it later on.

"And why would I say it to you?"

"As expected."

He sighed. He shouldn't have asked.

Marianne looked down, she was frustrated. She was in this cage for three days already. Most of the time, she was sleeping because of one of the terrorists.

Leon was only giving her enough food to live. She didn't have anyone to talk to within that three days. She felt like she was going to lose her mind. So the urge to investigate(talk) Calix was adamant. So in the end, she decided to open her mouth, or else she would go crazy.

"It's water..."

"Hm?"

Calix tilted his head, what did she mean by water?

"My fuel is drinking purified water."

She clenched her fists. That asshole bodyguard of hers, Leon didn't give her any water. She was drinking either soda or lemonade, no freshwater at all. Leon knew her fuel so he used it to

immobilize her. After all, Marianne was just a simple woman if she didn't have her Term Attribute. Aside from her appearance, she is nothing.

[Marianne Francine]

[H²O-Bullets Term Attribute]

[Fuel: She has to drink purified water every three hours to maintain her power.]

[Backlash: She would lose her energy the more she moved around.]

Marianne couldn't believe that she said her secret to the guy that she bullied. She looked at Calix but nothing changed in his expression. As if he didn't care about her at all. This slightly hurt her pride.

"... You're not going to ask me about my backlash?"

She probed.

"Why would I? As if you will tell it anyway."

Calix didn't bother. He was already contented with her answer. At least Calix knew that Marianne couldn't use her power, that was enough for him.

'Now I know that she will not pierce me again...'

He sighed in relief deep inside, he was actually nervous about that. His scar was throbbing right now, it was reminding him how Marianne almost killed him. His scar was close to his heart, it was intentionally made to make him suffer.

'I guess, I'm still traumatized...'

It was life and death situation and it was ingrained deep in his memory. The very fact that he could speak to Marianne without stuttering was a miracle.

'I have to thank my Luck.'

He wasn't sure if this was related to his Luck, but not that it matters.

'Well, maybe the reason why she spoke her secret is related to my Luck too.'

Again, he was not sure. He didn't know what was going on in her mind.

Calix and Marianne didn't speak after that. So Calix focused his mind on the surrounding.

After a few hours of studying the storage place, Calix confirmed a lot of things.

First were the boxes that contained hundreds of (IBG) energy guns. Calix didn't know how these guns were not detected in the terminal. Perhaps something illegal was going on.

The second was the most important part, Calix found that there were bombs around the storage. They looked normal but because Calix had experienced defusing bombs, he easily concluded their purpose. It was amazing that Calix learned a lot even though he was stuck inside the cage.

"They are going to blow this ship..."

That was the best idea that he could discern. The guns and the bombs were enough.

'I'm not sure why they are doing this...'

He found that Marianne was sitting still and she was minimizing her movements. As if she didn't want to move at all.

"Why did they do this to you? Do you have an idea? Hijacking a Flying Ship is not a normal crime and they even kidnapped you, a noble from a prominent Clan, I wonder what they are thinking."

Marianne listened to what he said.

"Do you want to hear my answer?"

"Yes."

Despite hating the idea of talking to her, Calix understood that Marianne had more information about this situation. After all, Leon WAS working under her before this hijack happened. So it was obvious that she had some inklings. Calix was curious about it.

'Just like me, Leon hates Marianne. So it's a mystery why he didn't kill Marianne.'

Marianne raised her brow but in the end, she decided to talk. Talking won't decrease her energy, it was a good thing. As long as she didn't move, nor do something arduous, she won't get tired.

"I don't know. All I know is that they want to use me as a sacrifice for their cult. As for the passengers, Leon will use them as hostages. They want to destroy the White Home, in the Capitolium. They plan to crash this Ship to the White Home."

"... So much for you didn't know."

"Shut up."

Calix facepalmed. He further realized that this situation was dangerous.

Capitolium, just like the name, it was the capital of their country. The Capitolium was in the center of the Dellia where most businesses and livelihoods were active.

On top of that, the White Home was the place where the President of the Dellia lives. But not only that, based on what Calix knew, there was a five-day conference in the White Home. The senate was undergoing its duty to create laws.

"They want to destroy the Dellia."

Calix easily confirmed.

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"Even if you know it, nothing will change."

Marianne said with scorn ingrained deep in the words. Calix frowned, he didn't like what she said. She had a point but most of the words that she said would always be trash in his opinion.

"What do you mean?"

He said, his eyes turning darker. For a second, Marianne flinched but she didn't lose her composure. She met a few people who had that kind of stare, just like her uncle, the current Patriarch of the Francine Clan.

"J- just like what I said, you are weak. You can't stop this situation even if you know it. So I advise you to stay low. Or else you will die fast."

"If you say so~~"

Calix replied sarcastically and Marianne's face contorted.

"This guy--!!"

She hated that people didn't treat her seriously. Especially if it was a guy like Calix, a lowly guy who peeked at a girl who was peeing. She couldn't accept being humiliated by him.

"You're a disgusting pile of shit. I shouldn't have talked to you. You're gonna die anyway. Except me, every person will die in this Flying Ship."

Marianne believed that her position was quite better than the passengers. She knew that people would die, but because she didn't have any connection to them, she treated it as nothing. I mean, she would rather think of herself than think about other people. She was stuck in a cage and she couldn't do anything, except sit or sleep. The more time she didn't drink purified water, the more she lost her vitality. Worrying about other people was nonsense.

She didn't want to show it to Leon and Calix but she felt sluggish right now.

"You're heartless. Well, that explains much because you're from a prominent Clan."

Calix bickered. His impression about Marianne would never change, in fact, it was gradually going down to the shithole. Marianne had an awful character. He was wondering what kind of upbringing did Marianne experience to become like this.

"You're delusional."

He added.

"So what? It's better than seeing myself as a tool. At least I want to believe that I'm a goddess."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"I don't care. You can burn in hell for all I care."

Damn, she was definitely a bitch.

Calix grinned but veins slightly appeared on his face, he was getting pissed. He thought he could remain calm but now that Marianne was acting like a bitch, he felt like he didn't have to hold back anymore.

"You know what, I found the reason why people hate you."

"What did you say!!?"

She raised her voice.

"I mean what I said. People hate you. Do you know that most of the students were happy when you graduated? Because you are fucking awful bitch. You have a shitty personality and the students were happy to see you out of the campus."

Marianne gritted her teeth, her face was so red that blood would pop out. She was clenching her fists so hard that her knuckles turned white.

"This guy..."

"And you know what else? They fucking hate you because you lost in the National Tournament. Third place? Hah, what a fucking loser."

"IT'S NOT BECAUSE OF ME!!!"

Marianne erupted. That was the last fuse and she lost her composure. She pounced on Calix. She didn't care if she became paralyzed after this. She wanted to beat the shit out of him!!

Marianne successfully punched his face but Calix wasn't hurt well. Her punch was weak in the first place. Calix smirked instead.

"For a person who bragged about her martial arts, you're quite weak."

"Shut up!!"

Marianne gave him a spinning kick but Calix easily pushed her off balance. Marianne fell and she was defeated. She grunted in pain.

Her blue ocean eyes were staring at Calix with pure hatred. She hated Calix so much. He was the reason why Marianne lost. She wanted to kill him...

"Yeah, I should have killed you at that time. I can easily cover your death as an accident."

She had a mocking expression. Since she couldn't beat him physically, she would do it verbally.

However, she didn't know that what she said would trigger something in Calix. If Marianne hated him, so did Calix.

He wanted to destroy Marianne so much that she would never recover.

Calix shut his mouth, but his eyes were glowing dangerously. At any moment, he may do a crime and destroy Marianne's existence. That idea was lingering in his mind.

And just as expected, Marianne didn't stop. This caused her demise.

"I should have pierced your heart so that you will not live anymore -- Gah!!"

The smugness on her face disappeared as Calix grabbed her hair and slammed her across the railings. He didn't have any respect, he lost it.

"Seven weeks..."

He mumbled with a heavy voice, he was clenching his fists as he stared at Marianne with no emotions in his eyes. Marianne groaned and glared at him, but her protest immediately halted when she looked into his eyes. She forgot that Calix just yeeted her against the cage.

"I was in the hospital for seven weeks, I was in critical condition. Even breathing is hard. I remember that time, it was summer vacation but I spent my whole vacation in the hospital. Fearing for my death. Don't you know how painful it was?"

He got closer and Marianne intuitively stepped back but there was no place to run at all. Her body leaned against the railings, she was frightened. This was the first time that Calix stared at her like this as if she was an object to destroy.

"S- stop! D- don't get closer!"

She screamed.

But Calix didn't listen.

"Why did you do that? What did I do to make you do that!!?"

Calix admitted that it was his mistake when he accidentally landed on her pussy while she was peeing in the park. But killing him was too much.

Marianne's teeth were clattering but she forced her mouth to speak.

"Because it's all your fault! I lost because of you!! I shouldn't be a third-place but you sabotage me!!"

"Bullshit!"

Calix didn't listen anymore and he just pinned her down. Marianne tried her best to fight back but because she was suffering from her backlash, she didn't win at all.

Chapter 136

It was unfair, nothing but double standard. A woman could hurt a man, kill a man, destroy his feelings, but it would look nothing in the society, saying that the man should man-up and be a strong guy to protect himself against the oppressors who were mostly protected by the law.

But if a man hurt a woman, he would become the cruelest guy in the world. The world would see him as nothing but a criminal, saying that he should die.

'... People's opinion, they can go fucking rot in hell. This is my decision, I hate her so much. I can't sleep at night, seeing that scene repeated in my head. Seeing my blood spreading on the floor while I'm screaming for help. Knowing that she smiles when I'm gasping for air... I don't care what the world sees.'

Calix almost died, no justification, no explanation, nothing. He just wanted to push this brutal truth towards Marianne.

That karma is a bitch. Once you've done something horrible, revenge would show up one way or another.

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Why hit her if you can smash her?

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"Let me go!!"

Marianne struggled but Calix was much stronger than her. Calix pinned her down and she couldn't resist. Well, she tried, she scratched and punched him but Calix easily deflected them. Even her punches were weak, Calix could take them head-on without flinching.

"S- stop!!"

She cried but Calix gripped her arms instead, by using his one hand. Then, with deep seething hatred in his heart, Calix utterly tore her dress.

Marianne was wearing a white knee-length dress with black leggings. But her dress turned grey because of staying in the cage for three days. In fact, she was stinking of body odor.

"You're fucking smell like an ass."

Calix mumbled without any mercy, he murdered the poor woman with that sentence.

"Gaaaaahhhhh!!!"

Marianne screamed, her face blushing, and tried to break free but Calix's hand that was clasping her arms was stronger. She couldn't move at all. Perhaps she was already affected by her backlash. She was getting weak the more she moved. Yet she had to escape Calix, or else she would lose something precious.

"Don't touch me!! Stop!!"

Calix didn't listen to any of what she said. Instead, he continued tearing her dress. He even tore her black sexy leggings.

Marianne gulped and her face turned pale. She didn't want this. Tears slowly gathered in her eyes. She became weak, she couldn't fight him anymore. She slumped on the floor and started sobbing.

"Hic, hic... Please, I'm begging you. Don't hurt me, stop..."

She was crying. It was heartbreaking. She was like a poor kitten that needed to be protected.

Calix stared at her. To be honest, he felt a lot of emotions. He knew that what he was doing was a crime. He stared at Marianne's poor appearance, the tears, the reddish cheeks because of shame. She stabbed Calix's heart with her sad face alone.

Yet, together with guilt, Calix recalled that very moment, that hatred. Calix recalled when he was beaten black and blue, with his eyes swelling and he couldn't move at all. His body was aching. Then, he recalled how Marianne was smirking, making fun of his poor situation.

"... Beg? What the fuck did you say? You're begging me to stop? Hah! Don't you remember when I was beaten till death? Don't you remember when you asked your lackeys to hurt me!!!?"

He screamed, growling like a tiger and Marianne instinctively trembled.

Calix was pissed, his breathing was ragged.

"Marianne, we both know that you are smiling when you see me being beaten... Now, look me in the eye and say that I'm lying. Tell me that you feel guilty about me."

Calix dared her to stare.

Marianne swallowed hard, then she stared at his abyss-like eyes. However, it didn't even take a second before she averted her gaze. She couldn't do it. So she cried instead.

"Please..."

She knew in herself that she was guilty. Just because of one mistake, the moment when Calix peeked at her, Marianne started hating Calix and bullied him.

It was fun seeing him injured. Now, she didn't know if it was because of stress, or because of invisible force, but Marianne loved bullying him. Perhaps that was the reason why Calix took revenge and sabotage her.

"See, what did I say? You're inherently evil. You bullied a person just because of one mistake, for two years, for two years Marianne!!"

He roared and Marianne flinched. She opened her mouth and she looked miserable.

"Hic... Calix, I'm begging you. Please don't do this to me. Hic.... Have mercy, please forgive me..."

She was sobbing between the sentence, she pushed herself to speak. After all, that was the only thing she could do. She was already weak to fight back.

"Too late Marianne. You triggered something, you can regret everything you did to me, forever... But I'll never stop."

Marianne's tears rolled down. She closed her eyes, she knew that she could never turn back. She was going to be degraded and she could do nothing except accept it.

"Please, I'm a virgin."

"Then much better. You will never forget this humiliation."

Calix whispered in her ear and Marianne wept so hard. Even swallowing was painful.

Calix completely destroyed her clothes from bottom to top and her bare skin was visible to see. Marianne wanted to scream and shout for help but she knew that it was futile. No one would save

her. Perhaps Leon might see her getting assaulted and laughed instead, Marianne didn't want to create another mistake.

"Now, don't try to fight, or else you will receive a good punch to the face."

Calix was not joking, he might punch Marianne no matter how beautiful she is. Marianne was trembling and her weak sobbing resonated.

Calix unzipped his cock... It was not hardened, because Calix was not horny. He was not a fucked up guy that would get horny to rape a woman. He was not that insane.

However, he had to do this. Because he wanted to destroy her emotionally. Something that she could never recover of. Calix was an evil guy and he admitted it.

Forgiveness is never an option.

Not for this woman who didn't forgive him, so why bother to be a good guy. He was a good guy once but what he received was nothing but beating.

Calix started jacking off, he recalled the four women that he fucked. That was the only way to get his dick erect. Not with this crying woman in front of him.

When Calix confirmed that his cock was already big enough to penetrate her. He didn't think twice and insert it roughly, there was no foreplay at all. No kissing and no caressing. Only pure hatred.

"No no no, please stop. No no no-- Ahh!! Hic, you're the worst."

Marianne shook her head did her best to push him but she failed. She covered her face as tears started rolling down. She was crying so much, her cry echoed while Calix stole her virginity in the cruelest way.

Calix felt like shit and so did Marianne. There was no love, only pure hatred. Calix started moving around and Marianne didn't know if she was crying or moaning anymore.

Was it painful? Marianne didn't remember, she just wanted Calix to stop. Yet in the middle of that loveless sex, Marianne started following his will. As if she didn't have a choice but to listen. She felt guilty that she felt good, it was the worst.

Chapter 137

Marianne tried her best to push him but Calix's tough body was over her, asserting his dominance. Calix grabbed her hands and pinned them down.

"Please, stop... Haaa!!!"

Marianne witnessed her body being connected to him. She shuddered, it was definitely painful, yet that pain was quite mild compared to what she was feeling in her heart.

"Nghh, I hate you... Hic, hic."

She said, glaring hatefully at him. But Calix continued plowing her as his eyes were glowing because of hatred. He was swallowed by revenge.

"Naaahhh!!! Haaa!"

She was crying and she bit his collar bone but Calix continued hurting her with his powerful thrust.

Yet, as time passed, Marianne's pitiful cries turned into sweet moans that harmonized with the clapping sounds.

At first, they both didn't like it but because of natural reactions-- sex feels good, both of them started liking it. Her expression turned to awe, hurt, and pleasure at the same time, being under this influence.

Calix lost his ferocity and he became gentle around the middle. As for Marianne, her cries and struggling started turning into musical moans. She was scratching Calix's skin not because of hatred but because of pleasure.

Calix was good at sex and because of Luck, Marianne's first time which should be painful became pleasing and lovely. At least in the second half.

Marianne was under him, being in the receiving end because she was already weak to move. It was a soft missionary position, yet sometimes Calix would do a dominating mating press position. They were doing these two positions back and forth until Calix reached his limit and nutted inside her. Just like Calix, Marianne arched back and climaxed, squeezing Calix's big cock while having an orgasm. In the end, they both feel good and Marianne closed her eyes, sobbing, and fell asleep because of exhaustion.

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"Ugh!"

Marianne groaned when she opened her eyes. Her body was aching all over yet refreshed. When she looked around, she confirmed that she was still inside the five meters wide cage. She swallowed the saliva stuck in her throat when she remembered what happened.

'Oh my God.'

... She had sex with Calix. At first, she was struggling and fighting back. But as the sex continued, she lost her will to fight and succumbed to pleasure. She go with the flow and started moaning as Calix penetrated her. It was a humiliating moment for her. She couldn't believe that she started feeling good.

The first five minutes were quite painful and unbearable. However, that sensation changed and she began to feel good until she was moaning so loudly. The worst part was that she climaxed in the end.

'Why did I do that?'

Marianne was clueless about the term orgasm, she knew the word but she never experienced it, until now. She felt that her brain was stirred and she forgot everything. It was a unique sensation.

The fact that she experienced that was humiliating because she was being ra--ped. Yet her body betrayed her. When the session was over, Marianne started crying until she fell asleep.

Calix was looking at her with a complicated expression. As if he understood the graveness of what he did. He didn't know his feelings.

"This shirt..."

Marianne realized that she was not naked anymore. She was wearing a t-shirt. She thought her dress and leggings were torn down. She looked around and found that Calix was sitting on the corner, topless and his chiseled body was visible to see.

She subconsciously gulped, she didn't know why she did that.

"Did you sleep well?"

Calix asked the most stupid question, perhaps he felt guilty.

"... Do you think a person who cried a lot before she fell asleep will have a proper sleep?"

She sarcastically asked.

"Yeah, I shouldn't have asked."

Calix averted his gaze. He understood that he turned into a monster. Did he regret it? It was half-half.

He didn't regret the sex, but he regretted that he turned into a person like Marianne. A person who smiled while watching someone suffering.

Calix gritted his teeth, he indeed smile while fucking Marianne as tears rolled down her cheeks. He was brutal.

"... I see."

Marianne chuckled, perhaps she lost her mind. That was possible.

She looked at the t-shirt, she crumpled it. Complicated emotions were fighting in her heart and she didn't know what to listen to. She understood that Calix hates her. Indeed, she had fun while bullying him. She couldn't deny that, especially when Calix was staring at her so intently while being covered in blood.

Now that she thought about it, that scenario was quite a mystery. At first, she just wanted to teach him a lesson but as time went on, she started having fun bullying him. As if she was being controlled.

'No, the exact reason is that I just want to see him suffer. It gives me satisfaction. I know that I'm a horrible person, and I can never change that. It's all for me, for me to live.'

She took a deep breath and glanced at Calix who was checking the surroundings. She wondered if Calix was feeling cold because he was topless...

'Why am I even thinking about it? If he's cold, then let him be. He wanted to be a gentleman so stick to it. In fact, I hope he suffered and died because of hypothermia, pneumonia, or any kind of disease.'

Well, the storage room was indeed cold but not enough to make a heart stop beating.

"I know that you hate me."

Calix mumbled while looking around, probably because he was guilty of what he did. He stole something precious to her... But if you asked Calix, he would do it again if he had a chance. Sex is sex, sex is good, even though sometimes it's immoral.

"I did something wrong, and I'm not asking for forgiveness. You can hate me, you can kill me if you want to. But I will fight. AND, and if you tried to hurt my loved ones. I will hunt you."

He was serious.

"Is that a death threat?"

"Yeah, it is."

Calix admitted, nodding his head.

"I'm saying that if you hate me, then hate me. But you have to leave the others."

"... Fine."

Marianne didn't know what was happening. She was angry but deep inside the corner of her heart she was disappointed. As if she was expecting something.

"So all I have to do is kill you."

"Yes, but it doesn't mean that I will not fight back. I love my life."

"Okay then, I will snipe you again... that if we escaped this place."

Besides, Marianne couldn't use her Term Attribute right now. Even moving was tiring.

"Don't worry, now that you experienced me, you will never die."

"Huh?" Marianne tilted her head. She was offended. "Are you stupid?"

"Maybe, and maybe not."

He didn't elaborate. He just wanted to give her some assurance.

Chapter 138

"... You said that I'm the reason why you lost, right? Can you tell me what you're talking about?"

His gaze was sharp but his voice was much gentler compared to earlier, where he was roaring like a beast while consuming her.

Marianne looked at the floor. To be honest, she couldn't forget that memory because she lost so much. The image that she built for so long crumbled because of that mistake.

Marianne was confident that she could be the champion. Even the students around her strongly believe that she would win. They were expecting so much and Marianne could attain those expectations. Yet she failed.

"I was fighting for the quarter-finals..." Her voice was hoarse, that memory was humiliating. She bit her lip and continued.

"One win and I will fight for the championship... However, in the middle of the fight, I found that I couldn't use my Term Attributes and my stomach was aching. Before I even have the time to react, I was already defeated."

There were multiple emotions that lingered in that sentence. It was a mistake that she wanted to fix. She closed her eyes, she didn't have the strength to bicker with Calix anymore. She reached her limits. So she might as well be honest to him. They were going to die anyway.

"When I regained my consciousness, I found that the water that I drank is not purified. It was tap water which caused my stomach to ache..."

Because of that defeat, her parents lost their trust in her. Even her uncle, the one who gave resources to make her win, was disappointed. The whole Clan was affected by that loss.

"Then, when I asked Leon..." Her tears dripped down and wet her t-shirt.

"He said that you sabotaged me. I was angry at that time, so when I found you in the school on the graduation day. I didn't hesitate to snipe you. To be honest, I want to kill you. But the last ounce of my conscience was telling me to give you mercy. So I decided to slightly alter the shot."

Her eyes were blurry, she sobbed. She knew what she did. The fact that she didn't hesitate to hurt him, that meant how awful her personality was. Well, she put all her life just to be the treasure of their Clan. She wanted to prove that they made the right decision of choosing her. Yet, she failed them miserably.

"I see."

Calix replied. He was hiding his emotion. But Marianne could feel that he was frustrated.

She weakly wiped her tears, even that gesture was hard to do, it was tiring.

"I know that you hate me so much that you will not hesitate to sabotage me."

She hiccuped.

"..."

"But I'm asking you, why? Why do you have to take revenge on that day, the tournament? You can do that the next day, or next week, or whatever. Why? I'm asking you why? Why did you destroy my life?"

She was begging and her appearance looked pitiful. Calix studied her.

Marianne's pale white skin had bruises, possibly because of the 'fight' earlier. Even her arms were reddened because he squeezed them so hard. She looked weak and fragile, she was not the same Marianne that hurt him. She might break at any moment.

"I think you made a mistake."

Calix said. Now he realized why he gained that scar. He chuckled like he lost his mind. As expected of his Backlash, he was fucked thoroughly even though he was innocent. Calix further confirmed that he had to maintain his Fuel, or else he would experience hell again.

"I didn't poison nor sabotage you."

"What?"

Marianne glared, she hated that Calix denied the crime.

"I'm not the one who poisoned you."

Calix repeated the words easily because he was innocent. He stared at her eyes and he found that her eyes were trembling. She was having a hard time accepting that fact.

"N- no, that's impossible. Leon said that you sabotaged..."

Her eyes widened in realization.

"I guess you found out at last. Yes, I'm not the culprit, Leon is."

Calix nodded. Now he found the guy who would receive his revenge. He hates Marianne but he hates a manipulative guy like Leon more. He was much worse. The very fact that they were in a cage because Leon hijacked the Flying Ship was enough to deem him as a bad guy. Calix already set his mind to kill him.

"I don't know what he's saying about sacrifice but it's obvious that it's connected to you. He needs you."

He added and Marianne bit her nail. The more she thought about it, the more she realizes that a lot of things became much clearer.

'Now that I think about it, my uncle reduced my bodyguards because he was disappointed with my results. He didn't want to spend more money on me.'

Marianne was still receiving resources from them, they amounted to millions of dollars monthly, although it was not that great compared to before she didn't lose the tournament.

'Because of that defeat, I lose a lot of bodyguards that were meant to protect me.'

Now she realized that Leon was creating cracks so that abducting her would be much easier. After all, not all of the bodyguards were terrorists.

Half of her bodyguards were innocent and they died miserably when they set foot in the private lounge in the Flying Ship. That was the moment when Leon started his plan.

"The bodyguards who sided and helped him, Leon was the one who hired them. He said that they are trustworthy... Trustworthy my ass."

She learned that she was dancing in the palm of his hands and it gave her shivers. Since when? How long did Leon plan this just to abduct her, the sacrifice?

She didn't know.

Then, she glanced at Calix, she was clenching her fists. She couldn't believe that she almost killed a person just because she misunderstood the situation.

However...

"Just because you are not the one who sabotaged me, doesn't mean that you are innocent. You peeked at me while I'm peeing!!"

She raised her voice, quite blushing.

"Huh? How many times do I have to tell you that it's an accident."

Calix strongly defended.

"Then how can you explain the fact that your face landed on my... M- my--"

Her face blushed, she couldn't say it because it was embarrassing.

"Your pussy? Your sweet tight pussy that I fucked earlier?"

"Shut up!!"

She wanted to slap his dirty mouth but she was too weak.

Chapter 139

Marianne was gritting her teeth, she couldn't believe that Calix would easily say those vulgar words. He didn't have a proper manner, he smirked, making fun of her embarrassment.

'As expected from a family of muscle brain...'

She knew that Calix was from a military family. Her face was bright red because of frustration and she was pouting her lips. Yet Calix just shrugged, he didn't give a care. So what if Marianne was mad, go man in hell. He grinned, staring at her up and down.

Marianne instinctively hide her body, she shivered. She felt that Calix might do something again.

"What? It's true that I accidentally landed on your sweet tight virgin pussy--"

"S- stop!!"

"Stop about what? The sweet tight virgin--"

"Shut up!!"

She glared and her lips were trembling. Seriously, she didn't think that there was a shameless person like Calix. He was horrible and he took advantage of her, she was weak and she couldn't fight back against his strong chiseled lovely body...

"Tch."

She clicked her tongue, it was unbelievable that she saw his body as a work of art. She weakly shook her head. This damn situation was making her crazy.

Then, she looked at the t-shirt. It was a plain gray t-shirt, she squeezed the cloth and smelled it. Damn, it smells so fucking good.

"What are you doing?"

Calix tilted his head.

"N- nothing!"

"Are you smelling my..." He narrowed his eyes. "Are you smelling my t-shirt?"

"No..."

She averted her gaze.

"Well, I indeed smell good unlike you who didn't take a bath."

"Hey, that's a foul! Besides, I smell good. A woman will always smell good!"

She defended herself. Despite being sluggish, she smelled her armpits and body. She didn't smell anything. In fact, she smells good. She glared at Calix full of hatred. This guy almost destroyed her self-esteem.

"You freaking liar!! You're the one who smells like an ass!"

"My ass, huh... Yeah, I might as well fuck your ass."

Calix chuckled. It was true, even though Marianne didn't take a bath for three days, her smell was still good.

"Well, you indeed smell good. I hate to say this, but I want to smell you again."

He mumbled but Maritime heard it clearly.

"W- what?" Her face further reddened. "Shut up, stupid, pervert, annoying, I don't care about you!!"

... She said the legendary line of tsundere!! The 'Baka, Hentai, Urusai, Mou Shirania!!'

Guys, I think we know Marianne's role in the harem. She's the tsundere one!! The sadistic tsundere!!

It was unknown where she got that energy to yell at Calix like a spoiled child.

She looked down at the floor, hiding her face, biting her lip because of embarrassment. She hates this guy, she really hates him.

"Hehe, what do we have here."

However, just as their relationship slightly turned better, an awful guy appeared. Leon Abhorwell showed up and he started laughing hysterically when he found that Marianne had nothing except for a t-shirt covering her body. Even her legs were quite a scene to see.

"Kuhahahahaha!!! I see I see!! Kuhaha! Calix, I admire your guts!! You rap-ed her!!

He was smiling like a madman. He was staring at Marianne, he was happy to see her suffering. Revenge was indeed beautiful.

"You never fail me. I gave you a day to have your time with Marianne and I couldn't believe that you destroy her. Holy shit, her skin is even covered with bruises."

He grinned and Calix found it disgusting. Leon was a crazy guy.

"I finished putting all of the hostages in rooms. I don't know if they are suffocating but it's fine. They are not a major part of the plan anyway. Aren't I a good guy, huh, Calix? I gave you your moment to take revenge on Marianne before you died."

He grinned crazily.

"..."

Calix didn't speak. He was just listening. Although deep inside, he was anxious about Yuna. Yuna had the power to teleport and she was still Lucky, but he couldn't help being worried.

"Leon, you bastard!!"

Marianne tried to stand up but she failed. Instead, she found a small piece of cloth and threw it at Leon. Her throw was weak and the cloth didn't drift at all.

"What's that? Is that even a throw?"

Because of that, Leon further laughed. He loved seeing Marianne like this. He wanted to destroy this spoiled rich brat.

"Is it true that you are the one who sabotaged me!!"

Marianne was mad, her blue eyes shaking. She wanted to choke him right now. Because of that defeat, Marianne lost the standing that she kept hard to protect.

Her eyes were staring at Leon, waiting for his answer.

"Oh, I see." He looked at her and Calix.

"It seemed like you found out. Yes, I'm the one who gave you the water!! Haha, it actually came from a toilet bowl!!"

His face looked ecstatic, he was so happy. He recalled how Marianne cried so loud when she regained her consciousness after she was eliminated in the Tournament.

Marianne turned livid. The truth was much horrible.

"Leon!!! I swear!! I will kill you!!"

She was serious as she spat. Her eyes were bloodshot. She threatened Leon. Yet Leon didn't move at all. He was not afraid of her.

"Go on, you will die."

He smiled. He was a 2nd Advanced. Indeed Marianne is talented but even she couldn't fight equal against a 2nd Advanced, physically and supernaturally. A 2nd Advanced has two Term Attributes.

On top of that, Leon's two Term Attributes were both powerful. Marianne wanted to retort, but she understood the danger of the situation. She knew how powerful Leon was.

'... At least I know the true culprit.'

She was relieved deep inside.

As for Calix, he was silent the whole time and he was just listening. He wanted to know if he could gather more information through their conversation.

He looked around and found that Marianne was trembling. Perhaps she was reaching her limit although Calix didn't know that, nor did he care.

'It doesn't matter, my plan is to protect the civilians and kill Leon.'

He still didn't forget about Leon. He had a grudge and he had to repay it ten times over.

As for the hostages. Because Calix was taught to always prioritize the safety of civilians, he had to follow the path. As a man from a military family, it was his job to protect the citizens of his country. Of course, as long as he can.

If it was in a dangerous situation and his life was at stake, Calix would prioritize his life and Yuna's life instead. As for Marianne, he had mixed emotions about her.

' I don't know why, but I can't find myself being in danger. Probably because of my Luck. In fact, even right now, at this very moment, I feel like I will not be endangered.'

Sasuga Luck-kun. All according to keikaku.

Chapter 140

"... Kuku, losing your virginity is the most humiliating way to get revenge. Isn't it right, Calix?"

Leon glanced at him but Calix didn't nod. He didn't agree, even though he exactly did that. Only devils would be proud of their crimes.

Calix beat a lot of thugs. Sure he always lost but he never back down. Yet he couldn't say that he was proud of what he did to Marianne. The last thing he wanted to be, was to become her, a person who loves hurting people. But the sex was great though.

"... Now that I think about it. Leon, if you want Marianne to get raped, why didn't you do it instead?"

Calix murmured. That thing confused him.

"Oh that, you see, I hate her. Even if she's beautiful, she had an ugly heart."

"... Fair enough."

Leon said and Calix could say no more except agreeing.

Marianne widened her eyes. She couldn't believe that both Leon and Calix would have an understanding.

'I'm not that bad...'

She bit her lip. These two were making fun of her.

"Besides," He noticed Marianne, she was trembling and she couldn't even maintain her sitting position.

Leon was disgusted with the idea of having sex with her.

"I don't like her. I don't like girls in general."

"What?"

"Huh?"

Calix and Marianne tilted their heads. However, it didn't take a long time for them to understand what he was saying.

"No, that's impossible. You said that you have a girlfriend."

Marianne protested. She recalled that Leon talked to his girlfriend on the phone at one time.

"Yeah, I'm not lying about that. I have a girlfriend. She is a girl in a body of a guy."

"..."

Now they both understood why Leon didn't like Marianne. Because his sexual preference was different.

"Anyway, not that it matters."

Leon decided to end this conversation. He called for his lackey and a guy who had piercings in his ears and wearing an orca mask showed up.

"Nooo!!!"

Marianne immediately understood what was going to happen. She didn't want to sleep again. She just woke up from intercourse.

"Hey, Marianne? Why are you afraid so much?"

Calix didn't know why she was acting like that. However, based on the wide grin that Leon had, Calix felt that something bad would happen.

"Sweet dreams... because that will be your last."

Leon whispered, grinning like a devil. Marianne tried to fight back but it was futile since she was in a state of backlash, moving her body was quite stressful.

The orca masked guy who had piercings in his ears started humming and Marianne worried expression slowly relaxed until she fell asleep and lay on the floor.

"As for you--"

Leon looked at Calix but he was shocked when he found that Calix escaped the cage using an unknown device.

Calix charged at the orca masked guy and successfully toppled him down. Then, he rushed at Leon and gave him a kick on his stomach.

"Guh!"

Leon grunted and rolled ten meters away. When he stood up, Leon found that Calix was trying to do something and Leon grinned instead.

"Hehe, you think just because you escaped the cage you can fight me head-on?"

Leon activated his power and Calix flew across the place till he crashed into the metallic wall. He groaned and glared at Leon, he tried to raise his hand to grab something but he lost his consciousness in the end.

"You did a great job."

A sweet voice was singing and Calix didn't expect that the orca masked guy was still awake. The orca masked guy cast his spell and Calix slowly lost his strength until he fall asleep just like Marianne.

Now, both of them were sleeping.

"Hm..."

Leon massaged his neck. He was quite surprised that Calix found a way to escape without him noticing. On top of that, he almost won against the two of them.

"Did that hole even there earlier?"

Leon asked the masked guy and the masked guy shook his head.

"Strange..."

Leon found that there was a human-sized gap, eroded the railings of the cage. Calix used that gap to escape. The worst part was that Leon didn't even hear nor detect it.

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While Calix and Yuna were in the Flying Ship, Kimberly was facing Andreas and she couldn't help but smile to hide her nervousness.

"Mister Romoel."

She elegantly bowed her head.

She invited Andreas to a well-known restaurant in Evitac yet Andreas was not impressed. After all, he visited this place two days before his son left to visit the Port of Aoneon.

Yesterday, Lou came back to the house with a wide smile on her face. Lou announced that she passed the entrance exam and she was admitted to Horvart University. Nanny Lola was so happy, jumping and hugging her. Nanny Lola was so proud of her granddaughter.

Andreas was looking at them and he couldn't help but smirk too. Who else doesn't like good news? He gave Lou money to visit her parents and announced the good news in front of them. He was quite loose with money because he gave her five thousand dollars.

However, Andreas understood that Calix was related to this.

'Sometimes, Fate likes to play with us mortals.'

He recalled what his wife, Clara, said when she announced that she was pregnant. Andreas didn't know what she was talking about. But now, it seemed like he got the gist.

'Indeed, Fate likes to play with us, mortals...'

The fact that Calix was having a relationship with the young mistresses of Cudgel and Robinson was enough proof.

"Mister Romoel, I would like to give you these gifts. They are the newest inventions of our company."

Kimberly slid two boxes on the golden marbled table. She was anxious but she knew when to show her emotions. Right now, she was stunning. She was not the geeky woman, rather she was the COO of Cudgel Tech.

"This is a shrunken battle suit. Normally, the battle suit can be shrunk into fist size but this is much smaller, averaging about an inch diameter. As for the second one, this is a box that can shrunken items up to three times their size. You can use this to make a car smaller, even a flying car is applicable."

She was proud of her newest invention. Of course, Calix was credited and she already have his portion. She wanted to give it to him personally... with her naked body.

"Hoh."

Andreas was slightly impressed. However...

"Miss Kimberly, let's go straight to the point. Why did you take me to this restaurant?"

Calix said that Kimberly would appear two days prior. Yet she came much earlier than they expected. As if she planned this meeting.

Kimberly didn't show any nervousness. Instead, she fixed her glasses.

"Sir, I want an equal standing against Scarlett. I know that you like Scarlett more than me, but at least give me a chance to show you that I'm better for Calix. I'm much worthy for him."

She announced and Andreas didn't know what to say.

"Seriously, this son of mine..."

He wanted to find Calix and beat the shit out of him. How the hell did he seduce these pretty women easily?