

Only Fuel 141

Chapter 141

"What do you mean?"

Andreas raised his chin, his expression was cold as ice.

"Mister Romoel, I know that you favor Scarlett. I bet that Calix already talked about his power and as a Lieutenant of the Army-- ah, forgive my silliness, as the newest General of our country, I know that you understand how powerful Calix's Term Attribute. It's impossible for him to have a proper life."

Kimberly hated to admit it but she was not stupid to deny the fact that Calix would meet a lot of women. But she was still eager to take the first place. Women like competition, and winning means a lot.

Andreas was quite surprised that Kimberly knew about the news that he would be appointed as a General. However, his expression didn't change much even though Kimberly spoke about Calix's Term Attribute.

"So I want to suggest this, I'll marry Calix. I can protect Calix if you give me a chance."

Kimberly said. Her voice didn't have any ounce of hesitation.

"I know about you, you're Mark Cudgel's daughter... And it seemed like you inherited some of his traits."

Andreas was not close to Mark Cudgel. Although they met a few times, because CEO Mark wanted to bribe Andreas but Andreas didn't give in.

'But now that I'm going to become a General, it seems that Mark plans to have a connection to me and my family.'

He was wondering if Kimberly was sent to do that. However, Andreas could see that Kimberly was sincere about protecting Calix. She was in love.

"I want this to be clear." Andreas coughed clearing his throat and Kimberly's ears were all open.

"I'm not Calix. It depends on my son if he will listen to you. In the first place, the only reason why I prefer Scarlett is because of the fact that I know her longer than you. I know Scarlett's temperament, but you, I don't know you. We are strangers."

"That's why--"

"Let me finish my talking. You said that you want to have an equal standing against Scarlett, well I don't know about that. That's an imaginary thing to say. I know that you have the brain, money, and power to protect my son. However, it doesn't matter."

"..."

"Because we both know that Calix..."

Andreas stopped talking. He knew that he should not be the one to say it but Calix.

'I know that our lineage has a strong tendency to seduce women, but I didn't expect that it would be a Fuel.'

If Calix's flirting life was not connected to his Term Attribute, then Andreas won't hesitate to stop him. However, it was connected. Forcing Calix to stop would give him misfortunes.

Andreas looked at Kimberly. He admired that Kimberly was not nervous. She had the right behavior and she was indeed smart.

He sighed.

"I'll give you one thing. I don't support anyone, not even Scarlett."

"But I thought that..."

"No, I don't support Scarlett too. To be honest, Scarlett's circumstances are quite chaotic. Her father is a stoic brutal man while her mother was... Anyway, if you want to take Calix, go on. I don't have the last say to that. But you have to make sure that he will be happy."

"I will stake my life and promise to you that I will make him happy."

Andreas nodded.

'Why is the idea of the first wife really that important? I only have one girl in my life so I can't relate.'

Kimberly was asking for permission... She was asking for war, a romantic war. Now that she confirmed that Andreas won't interfere and block her love for Calix, she sighed in relief.

One of the hardest parts of marriage was the parents, usually, it was the parents who disagree with the marriage because they prioritize what's better for their child. Kimberly wanted to prove that she is the better choice for Calix. It was fortunate that Andreas left everything to Calix and respect his decision.

'Now my plan of having a vacation with Calix will not be hindered...'

Kimberly was happy. She wanted to use the vacation as a chance to increase their intimacy and completely steal his heart. Kimberly had a way to make Calix agree.

However, in the middle of their conversation, shocking news erupted and both Andreas and Kimberly became anxious.

Apparently, a Flying Ship was hijacked and it was currently moving to the Capitolium, the terrorists' intention was unknown. Based on the Ship's speed, it would reach the Capitolium in 74 hours.

The government was trying its best to negotiate with the terrorists.

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Leon put the passengers into three different places so that they could be handled well.

Leon wanted to use them as hostages.

This whole scenario was actually a diversion. Because the real threat was not in the Flying Ship.

His lover was already in the Capitolium.

Leon and his group would act like they were going to have a negotiation with the government to release the hostages. Now that the hijacking was announced all over the country, the government didn't have a choice but to quell the citizens.

They have to prioritize the safety of the passengers. While the negotiation was ongoing, Leon's lover would...

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Yuna learned one thing, or rather, she awakened one thing. While she was with the hostages, she started thinking about the best plan to find Calix but something acted up inside her body.

"Kuck."

People were tied and their voices were muffled. On top of that, the masked terrorists were guarding them with their energy guns. They were ready to kill the passengers if they tried to do something wrong.

Some were holding their tears because they didn't want to die. Almost half of their numbers were eliminated because they tried to fight back. Nobody wanted to fight them again and lose their lives.

"...Ugh."

Yuna had to find a way to escape this place, but her power only worked if she used her vision. This means that in this room where no windows around, her Term Attribute was shackled. She could never teleport outside.

"... Guh!"

However, while in the middle of contemplating, Yuna felt like her chest was aching. A burning sensation was rising inside her.

She started trembling. Yet she knew that once she made something wrong, the terrorists won't hesitate to kill her.

So she lay on the floor and closed her eyes instead.

She felt like her body was undergoing an evolution. Energy circulated inside her, destroying and fixing her body. She slightly coughed blood.

She did her best to act normal so that she won't get shot.

Yuna was going to break through, to reach 2nd Advanced.

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Because Yuna just recently deciphered her Term Attribute, she was still having a hard time controlling her power. She didn't even know how her power truly works.

That's why her breakthrough was much more dangerous than Scarlett's. Scarlett understood how her power works because she used it for three years. So she easily awakened her 2nd Term Attribute after a few minutes of breakthrough.

However, Yuna, who didn't master her Term Attribute, was clutching her heart because of pain. She couldn't help but swallow her groans so that the terrorists won't suspect her. Her heart was palpating as if it would break and blood would pop out of her veins.

The energy inside her was erupting, doing the process of destruction and regeneration. She grimly swallowed the blood in her mouth.

Because she was still a newbie, it took her ten hours to control the energy in her body. She should have died but Luck was keeping her safe.

The terrorists started giving them water to quench their thirst. Some protested, asking for something to eat but they died instead.

The terrorists passed bottles of water to them.

Her advancing at this very moment screamed nothing but Luck. Because Calix needs her right now.

Yuna quietly gulped the water and closed her eyes again. She lay on the floor and concentrated on breaking through. Because the terrorists who were guarding them were not 2nd Advanced, they didn't detect that someone was actually advancing to 2nd Advanced. They had weaker senses and they were weak. They were solely dependent on the energy guns in their hands.

But if Leon was there and detected her erupting power, perhaps Yuna was already dead.

She didn't know how many hours passed. All she wanted was to ease the pain and find Calix. The only reason why she endured this hellish pain while not creating any sound was because of Calix. She had to save him.

When the pain started waning, Yuna found her strength and she slowly sat up. Her mind became much clearer as if she was reborn.

She looked at her body and found that awful black stains were all around. She was cleansed and the impurities came out of the pores of her skin. She winced, she felt new.

"I know that every TA User had a different way of breaking through the 2nd Advanced, but I didn't think that it will be this awful."

Some were burned alive, such as what happened to Scarlett. As for Yuna, it was enduring hellish pain inside her. Well, they both successfully became 2nd Advanced so it didn't matter.

Now, Yuna Garcia was the second youngest person who ever became a 2nd Advanced. Now that's history. Well, it seemed like another woman would become a 2nd Advanced a few weeks later so it won't be shocking anymore.

Yuna smirked. She felt powerful, she gained a Skill and it sent shivers down her spine. She couldn't believe that her second Term Attribute would be so practical yet powerful. As if she won big money in a lottery.

But first, she had to give it a try. Yuna looked around and found that their numbers decreased. It seemed like some people died without her knowing. She was Lucky that no one detected her abnormalities. She sighed in relief.

"... Let's start."

She mumbled and focused her mind to recall the image. She was trying her best to remember a certain place. Beads of sweat formed in her forehead until she succeeded.

"W- what is happening!!?"

One of the passengers screamed when he found that a sphere-like object manifested in the room. Because of that, the others started screaming too. They were distressed, any anomalies could make them scream in fear.

"Everybody, stop!!"

The terrorists pulled the trigger and the passengers shut their clattering mouths. They didn't want to die. Death was more frightening than the unknown sphere.

The terrorists came close to inspect what happened. However, they found nothing.

"Huh? Where is it?"

When everything calmed down, they realized that the sphere disappeared. They thought that what they witnessed was nothing but a hallucination. Maybe the water was not enough to make them sane.

No one realized that one person was missing.

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[Yuna Garcia]

[Teleport Term Attribute]

[Teleportation Gate Term Attribute]

[Fuel: Stalking her most beloved without getting caught for ten hours.]

[Backlash: She has to stalk her most beloved once a week to keep her emotions close to her. If she failed, her emotions will teleport away.]

"I did it."

Yuna's eyes widened when she realized that she changed place. She was in a vacant room where the walls had cracks.

Yup, she used the Teleportation Gate to travel to Calix's room in the dormitory.

Except for her room, Yuna remembered this place the most. She stalked Calix for months and she knew every nook and cranny of his room. That's why it was easier for her to open a Gate in this place.

Yuna created a portal to this place and entered it without hassle. Then, walla, she was in his room. It was bizarre and magnificent. She received a cheat from Calix.

"As expected, Calix should be mine."

She smiled, crazily. Once a person found a magnificent jewel, it would be hard to let go.

She confirmed in herself how powerful Calix's ability was. In just a couple of weeks of having sex with him, Yuna immediately became a 2nd Advanced. Heck, she even got a powerful skill, creating portals to the places that she knew. As a teleporter, it was one of the skills that they wanted the most. It was like creating a door that connects places that are so far away from each other.

If Scarlett had an undying flame, then Yuna had the Gate to every place.

Yuna grinned. She became intoxicated. She touched herself and she realized that she was dirty because of advancing, so she took a bath.

This room would be vacant for two months but new students would use this room once school started again.

While taking her clothes, she found Calix's boxer brief in her pocket. She recalled that they had sex before they took the flight. She smiled and started touching herself. It didn't take fifteen minutes before she finished taking a bath and masturbating.

Yuna understood that she had to return to the Flying Ship to save Calix.

"But first... I have to retain the images..."

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Kimberly and Andreas contacted the government and they were sitting in the house, anxious and nervous. They were watching the live broadcast of the hijacking.

"Huh?"

Kimberly tilted her head. She imagined that she saw something or someone.

"What happened? Did you see something?"

Andreas asked her, he felt like something disappeared but he was not sure.

"Nothing..."

Kimberly shook her head.

'I can't say that I saw Yuna. That should be impossible because she's in the Flying Ship. Perhaps I'm hallucinating because of too much stress... Unless...'

Her eyes slightly glowed.

Chapter 143

A voice whispered.

[Wake up...]

[Calix Romoel...]

It was hoarse, trying not to cry.

[I love you...]

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Calix, remember, dying is gay.

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"Calix!!!"

Calix gasped as he opened his eyes, he was coughing water out of his system. Tears rolled down as he sat up. He didn't know why but he felt so sad, he felt like dying was the best option.

"Gah!!"

"Calix! Thank God you're alive!!"

Yuna hugged him tightly, her voice was raspy. She was crying too. Her clothes were dirty and she had cuts around her body. As if she fought dozens of people.

"Yuna?"

Calix was confused. His head was kind of fuzzy. His world was revolving, he felt that he experienced the shittiest of all.

"What happened?"

His face was pale, his eyes were unfocused. He was trying to understand the situation.

"It's fine, you don't have to think anymore. We can leave this place, let's go."

She tried to help him stand but Calix was not moving. He was just sitting up, trying to recall what happened.

'I remembered that I met Marianne Francine in the cage and I had sex with her... Then after that, I tried to fight Leon but I failed and fall asleep.'

That was the last thing he remembered. He checked his body and found that his clothes were wet, he almost thought that he was drowned... Or was he?

"Yuna, I'm sorry if I worried you."

Calix stared at her. It pained him to see Yuna like this, the woman was holding her tears. She had wounds and Calix could guess what happened to her. She fought the terrorists just to find him. Calix's chest was getting squeezed in the most awful way. One of his women was hurt and Calix could never forgive them. He decided to kill them.

He stood up, he was quite surprised that his body felt light. As if the suffering he experienced suddenly disappeared. He felt refreshed and he believed that he could run 3 kilometers straight without getting tired. He didn't know why and it didn't matter.

First, he had to study the situation by consoling Yuna's anxious heart.

He kissed Yuna's lips. Her haggard expression lightened up and she kissed him back. Kissing him recharged her heart.

To be honest, Yuna almost had a heart attack when he found Calix. Calix was in a transparent tank filled with water and it seemed like he was not breathing. Yuna's face lost its color. Yuna immediately got him out of the tank and started giving him CPR.

She was crying because she couldn't feel his pulse. His heart was not beating and he looked so pale, based on his complexion, Calix died two days ago. But Yun didn't stop. She believed that Calix won't die. As her tears started blurring her vision, she continued giving him air and pumping his chest. She didn't stop administering him CPR until her hands hurt.

She was calling him.

"Calix... Calix... Calix!!!"

Gasp!!

At last, Calix woke up and his complexion returned to normal. Yuna wanted to bawl so loud but the terrorists were waiting outside. They were in a private lounge in the Flying Ship where swimming pools and aquatic animals were around.

"Calix, we have to leave."

She pulled him up, she had to take him out of this place. Because the Flying Ship may explode at any moment. She wiped her tears and regained her calmness. It would be bad if she lost her focus on this moment. She swallowed her remaining feelings. She felt so thankful that Calix was alive. Or else she might kill herself next to him.

Yuna's life is nothing if Calix is not around. After all, Calix is her everything.

That's why she helped him stand to leave this place. Calix regained his balance and looked around. All he could see was the aquarium and some large tanks... Some of them had people inside and they were all dead.

Calix realized what happened. His pupils trembled.

"Yuna, did I die?"

He gulped, staring hard at her. Yuna didn't know what to say. Perhaps she was still affected. She bit her lip and shook her head.

"I don't know."

To be honest, she really didn't know. She felt like it was more a hibernation than dying. As if Calix was just sleeping.

"Calix we have to leave."

She said and took his hand. This Flying Ship was in danger. The terrorists didn't have any intention of negotiating with the government. They were fully decided to destroy this ship once it reached the Capitolium. And right now, the Flying Ship was close to Capitolium.

Nonetheless, Calix remained standing and looking at the dead bodies. They were put in the tanks till they drown and die. He swallowed greedily and looked at Yuna.

"Calix... Please, we have to leave. Please don't do this to me... Don't fight them."

She was tearing up. She didn't want to see him hurt. She would rather die than let Calix hurt again. She almost killed herself when she found him in the transparent water tank. Her voice cracked and her vision got blurry.

"... I'm sorry, Yuna."

However, Calix grimly smiled and shook his head. Yuna closed her eyes and tears drifted down. She nodded and steeled her heart. It seemed like his decision was already firm.

Calix would confront the terrorists. It was obvious based on the seething rage in his eyes.

"I love you..."

She said, having her chest constricted.

"I love so much."

"I love you too."

Calix came closer and kissed her softly. He was gentle and Yuna shuddered in satisfaction and greed. She coiled her arm around his neck and felt his heat. She was so happy to Calix was alive, but she was sad at his decision.

"Yuna... Tell me what happened."

"Un."

Yuna nodded and started speaking. She didn't hide anything. She honestly said what she experienced because she loves him so much.

"I see...two days, huh."

It seemed like two days passed. Or perhaps much longer than that, Yuna was not sure because she remained in the hostages' room longer than eight hours.

"Yuna, I have a request."

He stared at her seriously, lovingly, and Yuna couldn't say no. She chuckled as she wiped her tears.

"Un, I know that I can't deny you. I love you."

"I love you too."

He cleaned her face. It was making him mad to see that Yuna was wounded like this. He swore that he would kill all of the terrorists.

"I want you to take the hostages out of this Flying Ship." He chuckled, trying to ease the situation.
"I guess it's Lucky that you gained a practical Term Attribute at this moment."

He gently tapped her head, but his hand was trembling.

"I will, but what about you?"

"Don't worry, I can protect myself."

Instead of protecting, Calix wanted to kill.

When he found the dead bodies in the tank, something triggered in his heart.

It was a horrible way of death and he was mad that he was put in that same predicament.

He wanted to stop their plan.

Since Yuna gained another Term Attribute to help the passengers escape, Calix begged her to help them.

He knew that what he was asking was hard, especially now when Yuna was injured. He understood that he was being a hypocrite. He wanted to save the passengers yet he couldn't protect Yuna.

'Leon, let's see your reaction once you know that your plan failed.'

Calix didn't want to be a hero. He only understood that he could prevent Leon's plan if the passengers safely escaped this place. Yup, it was not being righteous, but more of infuriating Leon.

'For all the years that I suffered. I never win against him, but I'll balance it with his life at stake'

He grinned ferociously.

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Righteousness, more like hypocrisy. Maybe Calix was living under that principle because of how his father taught him. What he was doing right now-- stopping the terrorists while Yuna was going to save the hostages, was bravery and people may call them saviors or heroes.

However, in Calix's opinion, it was all farce. Humans are naturally selfish, he just wanted to take revenge. Sure some part of him wanted to save the hostages because that was the right thing to do. But overall, Calix just wanted to take retribution.

His time in this Flying Ship was kind of irritating him. He found that his bully, Marianne Francine, was riding the Flying Ship and he met her in a cage. It was quite anticlimactic, to be honest.

He realized that Marianne didn't change at all. She still had awful behavior that could make a person frown. Calix's hatred awakened when Marianne made fun of his suffering. That's why he taught her a great lesson, a lesson that she would never forget. He stole something important to her and Calix was sure that Marianne was mad at him.

'... The worst part is that I found the reason why she almost killed me. How stupid for her to believe what Leon said. Then again, she already hate me so she easily believed him.'

That made him grit his teeth angrily. He was toyed, fooled like a kid whose candy was stolen. He couldn't believe that he went to the hospital, suffered for weeks, for something he didn't do. He was innocent.

Yet, Marianne was not remorseful at all.

"So I have to remind her of what she did to me. My revenge is not over. As for Leon, I will teach him that killing means to be killed."

Leon dumped him into the water tank. That fact alone was enough to make him mad. Furthermore, Yuna cried because of that. That was unforgivable. Calix would kill Leon, that was obvious.

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The terrorists were busy opening the door and uniformly entered the lounge with their IBG energy guns raised. They were wearing battle suits, they were not afraid because their battle suits were high-end and they could withstand ordinary bullets.

They started looking around to locate the intruder. The woman with pink hair gave them a lot of problems. She started wandering in the ship, they didn't know her intention and the terrorists deemed her dangerous. She was a teleporter and she easily escaped their grasp.

"Did you find her?"

"Negative sir, she's not here."

"Dammit!!"

The captain cursed. This woman was infuriating them. She was making them crazy just by teleporting around. Her power was enough to make them anxious because she could prevent their plan.

As they were busy looking around, a heavy voice echoed.

"The girl you're looking for is not here."

"!!!"

The terrorists raised their defense, holding their weapons, aiming, and ready to shoot.

"Who's there!?"

The captain who was wearing a wolf mask yelled. Perhaps they didn't find all of the passengers because this person is a man based on his voice.

"Are you allied with the pink-haired woman!!?"

"It doesn't matter. Because you will die."

"What do you mea--"

*Bang!

A loud gunshot reverberated and the leader lost half of his body. His lower torso dropped to the ground, blood splattered, and the other terrorists started screaming like bitches.

"Captain Wolf!!!"

"You bastard!!"

The terrorists started firing around to locate the guy, believing that the man would come out because of fear. Yet another one of them died.

"Gah!! My legs!! My legs!!! Someone help m--!!!"

He died as another shot eliminated his existence. Nothing was left except for blood and bits of flesh that flew around.

The terrorists became furious and started firing their guns till their batteries went out. They started reloading but three of them died horribly instead. They didn't even know that they died because almost all of their bodies disintegrated.

"What is happening!!? I thought we are wearing high-end battle suits!!! It should be impossible to get injured!!"

"Based on the firepower, it's obvious that he is using a heavy and powerful gun!! Once we find his location, we can easily kill him. He can't move around easily with the heavy gun!!"

They strongly believe that they would win. But in the end, all of them died except for one person.

"Ugh... Gah!"

The lone remaining terrorist crawled on the bloodied floor, he lost his legs and it was painful as hell. Yet he still crawled just to escape the lounge and live. He didn't want to die. He was grinding his blood-tainted teeth as he squirmed. Tears dripping down together with blood.

"Haaga..."

"Hm, it seems like you're still alive. Never mind, I can interrogate you before you die."

A guy appeared with a simple desert eagle in his hand, their assumption was wrong, it was not a heavy gun such as a rifle or shotgun.

He was wearing a pure black battle suit, covering his body from his feet up to his neck.

"You!!! Y- you!!!"

The terrorist was frightened when he stared at Calix. As if he saw a ghost.

"I- impossible!!"

He roared, spitting his blood. He was perplexed how a handgun could kill them even though they were wearing battle suits. The handgun should crack because of the firepower it released, yet the desert eagle looked fine at all.

"Hm? Do you know me?"

Calix asked as he approached him. The terrorist was stricken and he did his best to escape but it was futile, crawling won't take him anywhere.

"Y- you should be dead!!"

He roared, his face was already pale because he lost a great amount of blood.

"I see, so you're one of the guys who put me in the tank."

Calix confirmed it based on the frightened expression that the terrorist had.

"Well, I'm sorry to say but I didn't die. I guess I'm Lucky."

He chuckled, but the terrorist couldn't hear him because he already lost his sense of hearing.

"To be honest, I don't know if I died because I didn't feel anything. Heck, I'm sleeping peacefully in the water. Hehe, maybe I have the blood of mermaids in my veins. Wat da fak, right?."

Perhaps he could breathe underwater? Calix was not sure. But the fact that he didn't die even though he was put in a tank for two days was true. Drowning should be painful but he felt nothing at all. So he was not confident if he indeed died. Heck, he thought that he was just sleeping.

"..."

"Hm, ah, you're already dead? What a waste, I want to ask where Leon is. Never mind, I have my ways."

The terrorist lost his life. His expression was filled with pain and terror.

Chapter 145

"Sir!! The hostages in block B are missing!!"

A guy reported with his back sweating.

"What? How did that happen? We have dozens of guards there!!"

The orca masked guy shouted, he was second in command despite not being a 2nd Advanced. Once he started singing, the people who he targeted would fall asleep.

"We don't know sir. They sent us a message saying that a pink-haired girl was rampaging and killing them one by one!! That's the last thing we heard from them."

It was frightening to imagine. A Yandere pink-haired girl killing them one by one, just like a certain scene in an anime.

Because Yuna became a 2nd Advanced, her strength and speed evolved to superhuman too. What's more, because of her Teleportation Gate, she could teleport the bullets back to the enemies using her portals.

"Pink-haired girl? I thought the group managed by Wolf subjugated her already?"

"Sir we lost contact with them too..."

"Dammit!!"

The orca masked guy slammed the table. Everything was going well according to plan until this pink-haired girl started teleporting in different places in the Flying Ship.

"Just locate her!! We can't have any variables in this plan!"

The orca masked guy screamed at them. He was frustrated.

Leon was doing something important and the Orca guy didn't dare to disturb him unless he wanted to be slammed across the place.

"Shit! If this continued, then the government will not hesitate to attack this ship! Losing the hostages is a bad idea!"

"Don't worry about that."

"Who's there!!?"

They raised their defense but it was too late. The door bust opened and Calix entered the place while carrying a heavy machine gun. He started firing hundreds of bullets.

"You're gonna die anyway."

Calix announced.

"Somebody stop hi--!"

"Auto-aim, let's go!!!"

Calix roared. Activating the cheat called aim-bot.

The orca guy easily died, Calix's first target was him because of his unique Term Attribute. The Orca's head blew up like a balloon.

"This is for making me sleep and putting me into that cold tank."

Calix smirked and continued pulling the trigger. Because his pistol's energy was endless, his machine gun was shooting bullets nonstop.

Of course, some of the terrorists tried to shoot him but their bullets didn't graze him at all. Calix was just casually aiming his machine gun at them, putting holes in their bodies while singing 'What a wonderful world'

"I see trees of green

Red roses too

I see them bloom

For me and you

And I think to myself

What a wonderful world...

Damn, I wonder how notflix will animate the last part of JJBA: Stone Ocean. Made in Heaven will definitely be lit."

It was horrifying that he was talking about Jojo while killing people. Sasuga Mc.

Calix started spinning around while the bullets glint like Beyblade in birds-eye view.

The terrorists had terrified expressions as they died one by one. They kept firing to kill Calix but their bullets always hit nothing. They couldn't even scratch his battle suit! This was fucking frustrating.

Some of the terrorists ran away to escape but they stumbled upon the floor and Calix killed them instead.

In the end, all of them died.

"Phew, this place is over I guess."

He wiped his sweat, showing that killing people was a tiring job. He planned to take a break after everything was over. Maybe he could take some rest in his Aunt's Amusement Park.

"I already killed most of the terrorists in the Ship. Now, the only remaining place is the cockpit."

Calix didn't have any expression, as if he was just doing his everyday lifestyle. He killed hundreds of terrorists and most of them were a walk in the park. Heck, he just pulled the trigger, and then they would die, he didn't even bother aiming well because the bullets would still penetrate the terrorists.

"It's quite convenient."

He looked at Mento, this pistol was quiet most of the time unless he asked it to change form.

"Now, that I think about it... How about I kill Leon in this position. Based on what I remember, the cockpit should be 73 meters east of this place... Mento, activate Sniper Rifle Mode."

Calix aimed his gun eastward, he was using the Rifle form to pack the bullet with precision and power. He nonchalantly pulled the trigger and a hole in the wall was created.

"Let's see if I hit him."

Calix started walking away.

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In the cockpit.

"What the fuck!! Who shot me!! You motherfucker!! I swear to God!!"

A guy, whose shoulder was bleeding, screamed so loud that his underlings started running away because of fear.

Marianne was sleeping in the corner while frowning.

"Shut up, I'm sleeping."

She mumbled and turned around, finding the best position to sleep.

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In the Evitac.

A portal materialized and people started getting out. They were crying, relieved by the fact that they escaped the hellish Ship. They suffered for three days, living in constant fear. The pink-haired woman was a blessing who descended on Earth to give them mercy.

"Just as I thought."

Kimberly fixed her glasses, clicking her tongue.

"I'm surprised that you predicted this."

"Thank you Mister Romoel."

Andreas was impressed. At first, he was confused why Kimberly brought a whole medical team into his home. He asked her and Kimberly explained that some people would appear and they need help.

'If this is her prediction, then I can say that she has enough power to protect Calix.'

He was pleased. Maybe leaving Calix in Kimberly's grasp was not bad.

'But in the end, the one who'll decide will be Calix.'

Kimberly and Andreas started treating the passengers. They gave them warm soup and sheets to warm their bodies.

They did their best to accommodate them, making them comfortable. The authority followed suit and visited the house. Now, Andreas had officially accepted his first job as a general. He had to take care of the passengers.

However, just as they were getting busy, another portal materialized and brought another batch of hostages.

Their job further became serious.

They asked the healthier ones about the situation in the Flying Ship, about the terrorists, and the person who saved them.

The passengers told their stories, the most that caught their attention was the pink-haired woman who risked her life to save them. They were forever indebted to her.

Kimberly, who was listening to them, inadvertently clicked her tongue.

'Tch, I already have a famous rival, don't add another one... Maybe I should have a press conference to introduce myself as the best inventor, yeah, that's not bad. No, fucking Calix is the best answer here.'

Scarlett's name became a household name in their country, yet it seemed like Yuna may become one too.

Chapter 146

"Kuh, I swear, I will find that asshole!!"

Leon spat blood as he writhed in pain. If he was not wearing a battlesuit, perhaps his shoulder was already blown away. He didn't expect the shot so he didn't activate his power to deflect it. Who would have thought that a stray bullet would hit him anyway?

"Shit!"

The bullet's trajectory slightly altered because it hit walls and blockades along the way. Still, the fact that the bullet hit Leon was enough to infuriate him. Now, Leon was mad.

He called for one of his lackeys to heal him. His team had a healer in case something like this happened. The healer healed him shortly and he could move his shoulder again.

"If not because of this high-end battle suit..."

He was quite intrigued and frightened about it. He was curious about what weapon that the unknown man used to damage him. His battle suit was one of the newest versions that Cudgel Tech released. It was a shrunken battle suit with improved mobility, strength, and defense. Yet it still received damage from the unknown weapon.

"But it's obvious that it's an energy gun, a high-class IBM. Probably a rifle."

He gritted his teeth. The bullets from energy guns are made of pressured energy, they would disappear after a few minutes once they were fired.

"Sir, we received a report that the hostages are missing!"

"I know that already!! That's why I'm trying my best to complete this! What is Orca's situation? Did they catch the pink-haired girl?"

"Sir, we lost contact with them."

"What!?"

Leon's eyes widened, almost his eyeballs popping out. Then, his already paled face turned grim. Orca was not a 2nd Advanced but he had a good mind, that's why he was the second in command.

He glanced at the engineers who were sweating a lot, tired and sleepless.

"Is it still not finished!?"

He had to leave this place. His real mission would be completed once he had taken Marianne, their primary sacrifice, to the headquarters.

"Give us five more minutes!!"

"You fools!! How many times did you say that, huh? It's been three days!!"

"You know that fixing a teleportation device is not that easy. First, we need a great amount of energy to turn it on. Then, we had to set the location to the other teleportation device."

"My baby has already done that. You guys are the only ones who are getting slow! Fucking trash!"

Leon's boyfriend already accomplished that task. They were just waiting for Leon's side to finish theirs.

'I should have contacted Puti and Sergio... Damn it! Because of the jammer, I can't contact them!'

He was getting pissed. Their hostages were gone and they didn't have any way to negotiate with the government. At any moment, this flying ship might get nuked.

Their plan was to settle the Flying Ship over the Capitolium and detonate the bombs while the government was trying its best to negotiate. Leon and his group would escape using the teleportation device and they will witness how the Capitolium shower on with fire and explosions.

'This is the reason why we need Kimberly Cudgel! Fuck Timmy and Sacko, they failed and almost compromised our mission!'

Kimberly was enough to finish the teleportation device if she was here. They were eager to kidnap her and used her brain to accomplish their plans. Sadly, Timmy and Sacko died and the Cudgel Tech started filtering their men to make sure that no spies will dare to enter their Clan.

The Council of Torment had far more vicious plans, and they needed talented people to accomplish that.

One of them was Kimberly and Marianne. Although in Marianne's position, her job was to die.

"Sir, at last, we finished it."

The engineers wiped their sweat and Leon smiled. He nodded and stood up to give them their rewards.

"Good, now you can rest in peace."

"B- but this is not what we discussed!"

"Yeah, but you're too slow. So I will find another batch of engineers, much faster and younger than you old folks."

"You bastard!!"

The engineers tried to attack him but they flew around instead. Their bodies were ruptured by the force, humans are indeed fragile. Leon smirked.

"Bunch of fools. You don't know how many years I've endured just for this mission. Being loyal to the Francine, trying to find the best person as our sacrifice, working under her even though she has an awful attitude, and getting her loyalty. You don't know how much I suffered!!"

Leon screamed like a rabid dog. Everything, all for this very moment of abducting Marianne.

"And this bitch!!"

"Ack!!"

Leon pulled Marianne's hair who was sleeping peacefully. The woman yelped and opened her eyes. It was the most awful way to wake up, she felt like her scalp was getting torn.

"Leon, you bastard!!"

She glared at Leon and tried to scratch him. But because she just woke up and her body was weak, she couldn't even lift her arms properly.

"Hah!"

Leon scoffed and slammed her face against the floor, Marianne's head was bleeding and Leon's smile turned wider.

"I don't have time to chit-chat with you, Marianne. It's either you will follow me peacefully, or you will follow me black and blue. For the record, it doesn't matter if you have injuries, as long as you're alive everything will be fine. That's the reason why I don't care if Calix stole your chastity! Hahaha, serves you right!"

His bloodshot eyes were so intoxicated.

"Oh, if you're talking about Calix, he's dead. I killed him, putting him in the water tank and letting him drown. I'm a good person, right? I gave you revenge right?"

"It's because of you why I was raped in the first place!"

"Shut up!!"

"Kah!"

Leon grabbed her hair and pulled her to the teleportation gate. He wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. He knew that the government would send reinforcements or rockets.

He didn't care about his underlings, they were disposable in the first place. If they successfully escaped before the teleportation device lost its energy, then they'd be lucky.

"Hehe, I will meet my baby again ~~ Sergio, my ass is ready!!"

He hummed, believing that he succeeded.

However, a person stopped his plan.

*Bang!

Just as he got closer to the device, a bullet pierced it and the teleportation device lost its function. It crumpled like a sandcastle.

"What? What happened?"

He was dumbfounded. Where did the bullet come from?

"What kind of stupidity is this!!!"

He roared. The teleportation device was shot.

"Isn't it obvious, I destroyed your little device."

"Y- you!!"

Calix showed up with his handsome scratch-free face. He grinned, mocking Leon's stupified expression.

"What's up motherfucker! How was it? How sweet was your moment of hope?"

Chapter 147

"What did you do!!? Don't you know how much money and time I spent on that!!? Don't you know!!!"

Leon growled like a beast, his bloodshot eyes staring hard at the broken device. He spent millions of dollars just to gather its components, even the battery he acquired to turn it on was enormous!! Yet he couldn't use it just because of a bullet-sized hole!!

He wanted to tear the person who did this!! Everything that he worked hard for was slowly crumbling before him and it was making him furious. He glared at Calix, the guy whom he killed.

"What, gonna cry?"

Calix snickered.

"You're dead, I killed you!!"

Leon was roaring like a rabid dog.

"Oh, hello from the other side then."

"You!!"

Leon screeched, he couldn't believe that he was seeing a ghost right now. Yet, the very ghost in front of him was alive and smiling well, mocking him.

"Well, you didn't kill me. You just put me in a water tank."

"That means I killed you!"

"Technically. Anyway, what are you going to do now? Are you inventing something, playing Minecraft? That's good, I want you to make your coffin. Wait, is there a coffin on Minecraft? Nevermind. I just want to put dirt in your eyes."

Calix taunted him, raising his silenced.

"You asshole..."

Leon's veins appeared on his face, he was furious and vengeful. However, this was not over.

'Dammit!!! The teleportation device is the best way to escape this place unnoticed!!'

He cursed deep in him. Although he had plan-B. This ship had escape pods. It would be problematic because the government might locate him but he didn't have a choice.

"Hehe, you think you won but my underlings will come back to kill you!!! I promise that you will never have a peaceful death! You should be thankful that you died in the water tank instead!"

"Do you see this shit?"

Calix pointed to his handgun that had a silencer attached.

"I already killed all of your underlings."

"No, that's impossible!!"

"Try me."

Leon didn't notice that his underlings were dying one by one because Calix used a silencer. No gunshot echoed so everything sounded peaceful. His movement was swift and precise, and the terrorists didn't have the time to react and inform Leon.

"..."

Calix glanced at Marianne who was frowning right now. He didn't know what she was thinking. Perhaps she was still mad at Calix for what he did. Her blue ocean eyes were staring at him with unknown motives.

But one thing was for sure.

"Someone will die, and it's definitely not me."

Calix spoke and pulled the trigger. The bullet traveled to Leon but before it could touch his skin, Leon cast his spell and the bullet bounced back instead.

"As expected, killing you will be quite tricky."

Calix experienced fighting Leon dozens of times and he never win. This guy was invincible because of his two Term Attributes.

[Leon Abhorwell]

[Deflect Term Attribute]

[Direction Returner Term Attribute]

[Fuel: Had to use a mirror to see his face once per day.]

[Backlash: His bones will become fragile like glass.]

Calix fought Leon in fistfights, the result was that he always received the damage instead. He would blow away and crash.

"I'm not sure how your power works but I have an idea."

Calix started firing dozens of bullets and Leon deflected all of them. Most of the bullets would bring back to Calix but he didn't bother evading them because the bullets evaded him instead. As if the bullets were afraid of him.

"First, you have the power to deflect any attack that hit you. Second, this is the trickiest but I confirmed it when I attacked you last time. Once I took a step to get closer to you, a powerful force will slam me instead."

"..."

Calix stated and Leon didn't answer. However, his eyes trembled and he was surprised deep inside. What Calix said was on point. Especially about his second Term Attribute, his Direction Returner was about living things instead of objects. If a living being walked in his direction, Leon could cast his spell to blow him away.

As for his first Term Attribute, he could deflect any attacks that pointed at him. To be honest, his power was quite tricky and people would easily fall for this trap.

"How did you know..."

Marianne who was listening to Calix was shocked. As Leon's master, she knew how his power works. However, she only learned it after years of watching, yet Calix effortlessly understood it after witnessing it a couple of times.

"Based on Marianne's expression, I guess I'm right."

"Shit!!"

Leon cursed and glared at Marianne who began crawling away from them. She was suffering from backlash and she understood that she would only die if she stepped in their battle. So she back away instead. It was not being a coward but being smart instead. Thankfully, the bullets didn't hit her.

"That woman!!"

"Hey, you know that you're fighting me, right? So leave the woman alone, don't worry, I'll avenge you. I have some beef with her too. Mento, activate the shotgun mode."

His pistol transformed into a shotgun and aimed it at Leon.

"Ugh!"

A powerful force made Leon step back.

"The best way to render your power is by not getting closer. Instead, I have to back away or stay still. As for your ability to deflect, I realized that you can only deflect my attack if you see them. I guess I found the reason why I easily slammed your body when I did a surprise attack last time."

He smirked.

"Calix!!!"

Leon screamed. It was frustrating that Calix easily deduced the secret of his power even though he did his best to hide it. This explained why he couldn't deflect the bullet earlier and his shoulder was injured.

"And now!"

Because they were in the cockpit, where the controllers for the Flying Ship were around, Calix aimed his shotgun at the lever and shoot it.

"Guah!!"

The Flying Ship tilted and Leon and Marianne lost their balance. Marianne found something to hold on but Leon was unfortunate. He stumbled and rolled to Calix.

"Gotcha!!"

Then, Calix gave him a sucker punch. Then he kicked Leon's stomach and the poor guy coughed blood.

"You see, I don't have to move at all. Because you're the one who's going to get close to me."

"Ugh!"

Calix grinned and raised his fist again, he broke Leon's nose. He started destroying his face till the poor guy was bloodied to death.

"With my battle suit, I have enough strength to tear your skull."

"Ack!! S- stop!! Gah! I'm begging you!"

"Fuck you and your begging!"

"Please--! Hagah!"

Calix started throwing punches until Leon lost his strength to fight back. Calix's fists were covered with blood after destroying Leon's face.

"... Phew. There is only one reason why you lost, Leon. You pissed me so much."

Calix was gasping when he was finished beating him. Leon was not moving anymore. His body was bloodied, black and blue.

"Don't move."

However, Calix's job was still not over. He glanced and found that Marianne was standing, she was holding an open bottle filled with purified water...

"Now that I think about it... I think three days already passed since the last time I had sex."

Calix muttered.

Chapter 148

If evil, why hot?

If evil, why dummy thicc?

That is the question.

Calix was panting, punching Leon's face till he faint was tiring. Even his fists were aching right now as the adrenaline left his body. However, just as he finished beating his main opponent, Leon, he found himself getting ready for round two.

"Yow..."

He glanced at the bottle that Marianne was holding, it was opened, and obviously Marianne has already taken a sip. Based on her unknown gaze, Calix could deduce that Marianne was mad at him, perhaps she might kill him. He took a deep breath.

'Really, they never give me rest, huh.'

It seemed like Marianne regained her strength because she could move again without frowning. Even the refined aura around her was shining as if she recovered her divinity.

"..."

A second passed and then.

Calix quickly raised his weapon, however, because his weapon was in a form of a shotgun, he was slower.

*Bang!!

"Kuck!"

Calix grunted as his shoulder was pierced. He dropped his shotgun, just as expected, nothing could beat his backlash.

Water droplets revolved around Marianne, she was ready to kill Calix if he tried something bad again.

"I said that you will pay, this is your payment."

She stated, her blue eyes were much colder than the North Pole. Although instead of being afraid, Calix started laughing.

"Pfft- haha. I see I see."

"Don't laugh!! Nothing is funny!"

Marianne glared, raising her voice. She couldn't accept that she was being mocked. She was tired of all of this bullshit.

She lifted her hand, aiming her water droplets at Calix... Yet her hand was shaking, her face was red because of frustration. She couldn't kill him, she didn't know why but her heart was telling her not to kill Calix. As if she would lose something important.

"Give me a reason to spare your life."

She was trying to find an excuse. Because she didn't want to appear to be weak.

"Marianne."

Calix whispered but she clearly heard it.

"What is it?"

" Did you know that it's been three days since the last time I had sex?"

"Are you mocking me!!?"

She was fuming, embarrassed of what he said. Marianne and Calix had sex last three days ago, so she was the person whom he talked about.

"Hehe, no, not that. Although your pussy indeed tastes sweet, ehem! All I'm saying is that misfortune will start happening around me."

He calmly said, knowing that another set of shit would arrive to smack his face.

Marianne didn't know what to say. She couldn't believe that Calix would say something stupid, like misfortune? Seriously?

"What are you talking about--"

*Boom!!!

A powerful tremor has shaken up the Flying Ship. An explosion happened.

Marianne almost lost her balance.

"See, look what I said."

Calix shrugged, clutching his wound to stop the bleeding.

"What did you do!!?"

"I did nothing, you know that the terrorists planted bombs in this Ship."

"That bastard!!"

She glared at Leon and kicked his abdomen. She was mad at this guy!!

The bombs that were arranged in every place were starting to explode one by one. Calix uninstalled every bomb that he found but it didn't mean that he found all of them. In his theory, there were still ten to fifteen bombs inside the Ship.

"This is bad..."

Her face slightly paled, she was afraid. She thought everything was already over because the leader had already taken care of. Yet, another problem arose.

"Stay there!! Don't ever try to move or else I will put holes in your body!!"

"Yes, ma'am."

She glared at Calix and he easily nodded his head. He was already tired and wounded, moving would be detrimental. Besides, he was not afraid of Marianne nor the Flying Ship.

Marianne ran to the controllers. She was trying to salvage the situation. She had experience in aviation, but when she started pushing the buttons and pulling the levers, she found that everything was already broken. The cockpit lost its control over the Flying Ship.

"Dammit!!"

She slammed her fists. She didn't want to die here. She sensed that the Flying Ship started descending and it would crash. Right now, the Flying Ship was over the Capitolium where millions of people were watching the situation.

The government already evacuated most of the citizens but some people were still in the Capitolium. If the Ship crashed, hundreds of thousands of people may die.

Just as Marianne felt the cold touch of death, another explosion erupted and she completely lost her balance, stumbling upon the floor. She glanced around and found that Calix was not moving at all. She narrowed her eyes, she confirmed that Calix was still alive. Yet, something was bugging her...

"You, why are you not escaping? Aren't you afraid of death?"

"I do, but moving is tiring so I'll rather stay still. Besides, you said that I should not move."

He was calm despite being shot. Marianne gulped and gritted her teeth, she didn't want to do it but it seemed like Calix had a way to survive this ordeal.

"... What's your plan. Answer me, or else I will kill you."

"Wow, such a great way to negotiate."

"Answer me!!"

She was getting frustrated. The more time they waste, the less their chances of surviving.

"Okay, first --"

Calix kicked Leon's face so hard that the guy's forehead was cut open.

"I want you to shoot this guy's legs and arms so that he can't move once he wakes up."

"No problem."

She easily agreed. Water machine-gun barrage!! She wanted to hurt Leon anyway.

Marianne shot Leon's limbs brutally. She was pissed so getting revenge through this was not that bad.

"So much for my backlash."

Calix grimaced when he witnessed how Marianne ruptured the poor guy's limbs.

"Woman you're horrible, and why are you smiling like that?"

"Shut up. Now, what's your plan?"

She was getting anxious. At any moment, this ship was going to blow up and crash into the city. Her palms were getting sweaty. She just regained her strength yet she was going to die instead, how unfortunate.

Calix took a deep breath and Marianne was seriously listening.

"It's easy, we have to fuck."

"W- what??"

Her mouth was wide open. Dumbfounded at what he said.

"I said that we have to have sex."

"Nevermind, I will leave. I know that this Ship has escape pods."

She started walking away. She shouldn't have bothered asking Calix. This guy is a forever bastard in her opinion.

"It's too late."

Calix announced.

When Marianne tried to leave the cockpit, another explosion broke out and the door collapsed and blocked her way out. Now, she couldn't exit the cockpit to find the escape pod. She completely lost her color and tears blurred her eyes. She couldn't believe that she would die at such young age.

"My offer is still open ~~"

"Shut up, stupid, pervert, annoying, I don't care about you!!"

Chapter 149

"That dream again, huh."

Scarlett massaged her forehead. Lately, she was dreaming about that hazy tree.

"A tree made of blood..."

She whispered. She didn't know why she kept dreaming of that.

"Hm?"

Just as she was ready to stand up. She found that her phone received a text.

When she read the text, her eyes trembled and the drowsiness immediately vanished.

"Calix."

.....

.....

...

The Capitolium was getting covered with the darkness, the huge Flying Ship that had the size of 150 meters was hovering over the city. It was quite small compared to the overall size of the wide city of Capitolium. However, it didn't change the fact that once this Flying Ship crashed into the land, millions worth of property and thousands of people may die.

Especially when the army was watching the current situation, and some stupid citizens were ogling at the sky even though the government was trying its best to evacuate them. It was too late to escape and some people were getting hysterical.

But in the middle of this crisis, a gorgeous dark skin woman with a voluptuous body was nonchalantly sipping her tea.

"Hm, I plan to make this country better, so if the capital is destroyed, then the economy of this country will be shattered."

The Capitolium was the center of business, the capital of the Dellia, one of the factors why the economy of their country was thriving.

"Geez, I want to lay low, but I guess I have to show my greatness."

A dark skin woman was savoring her tea as she gazed at the sky over the window. She was in her office, reading some documents. With her grey fitted blazer that tried to cover her enormous bust, and skirt that hid her lovable smooth legs.

"I can use this situation to win the election next year."

She snickered, it was not a bad plan. The current president was good but not the best. The guy had a brain but because he was in the secret battle against the Senate, the president couldn't exercise his power well.

"Well, we are both DemiGod, but his power is not good for battle. He's more a support-type. Maybe that's why he easily gets the people's sympathy, he is earnest."

She smirked. The only reason why the current president won the election was that people idolized him so much. Because the president was indeed a good guy.

"But being a good guy is not enough to control this country."

The black woman was Esmeralda Margaret, she was the current vice president of Dellia. Just like the current president, she won her position through voting... Although she has done something far deeper to win her position.

She exudes elegance and maturity, some people may beg to milk her big breast. With her supple thighs and child-rearing waist, some old men would ogle just to get a glimpse of her beauty. Her pouty pink lips, green eyes, and shoulder-length black hair, truly beautiful woman. Despite being a 44-year-old(?) woman, she was attractive, so much attractive.

Yet, despite that, she had a deeper identity than being the vice-president of Dellia.

*Knock knock!!

Someone knocked on her office and she put down her tea. Her playfulness disappeared and she became mature and serious.

"Come in."

"Yes, Miss Vice President."

A sweating secretary came in. She was almost butchered by the Senate, but because of the President, the Senate was forced to agree.

"The Senate gave you the go signal to deal with the problem."

The secretary wiped her sweat. She was just a simple woman. Except for her capability to do different tasks, she was normal.

"Seriously, those old farts are eating me and the President."

She sighed, she was quite happy, to be honest. She didn't have any ounce of sympathy for the President. The guy was too good and she couldn't handle good guys.

However, she admitted that the President's persistence helped her this time.

'Those old farts are afraid of me.'

Esmeralda was confident that she could stop the Flying Ship without a problem. Especially now that the sun was sinking down.

The Senate didn't want Esmeralda to gain more momentum, if she successfully completed this mission, it was obvious that her position as the next President would be cemented.

However, the President began doing his best to convince them. In the end, it took two days to convince them and the Flying Ship was already in the Capitolium.

"In this country, despite being a democratic one, the Senate still holds the most power. And these Senators are corrupt. Oh, now that I think about it, the Clan Master of Francine was adamant to stop the terrorists this time. Apparently, his niece is in the Flying Ship, and it's unknown if she's still alive."

Marianne's uncle was part of the Senate, he was Senator though he was more on the neutral side, but he was active this time. This explains a lot.

"Now, let's fix this problem before the people lose their trust in the government."

She cracked her knuckles and used the best way to leave the office-- by using the window.

She bust open the window and left the place. Her secretary sighed, half frustrated and half relieved.

"I guess I have to contact a construction company for this..."

She massaged her forehead. The Vice President was difficult to control. She was vicious to her enemies and angel to her friends. Her playfulness and ferocity were quite frightening.

Esmeralda looked at the sky, it was already night. She grinned, with this, she could use her power without any restrictions.

[Esmeralda Margaret]

[DemiGod]

Because she was a DemiGod, the concept of Term Attribute couldn't shackle her anymore. She could freely use her power without suffering from any backlash and needing to refuel.

She raised her hand and the sky started turning pure black, the stars and moon were not visible anymore. With her power, she created a veil that covered the sky.

This was the reason why the Senate was afraid of her more than the current President, because Esmeralda was so powerful. She was famous in the Army for being the Goddess of Night, the Protector of Night, and the Demoness of Darkness.

"... Now, let's stop that Flying Ship. Oh? It seems like it's going to crash."

She chuckled. She detected that the Flying Ship was descending and it was going to crash to the city

"Hehe, now it's more fun."

She liked thrilling moments like this.

Chapter 150

In the Flying Ship.

Marianne's expression contorted because of frustration, she clenched her fists until they turned white. She started shooting the huge metal that was blocking the door. However, she understood that it was futile. Marianne couldn't use a lot of water in this place so she could only create a few holes in the blockage. She only had a bottle of water and the water in her body. Yes, she used the water inside her body to create bullets. That's why she couldn't create an endless barrage of bullets compared to when she was in the Port of Aoneon.

"This place doesn't have any water..."

She could use the mist to create bullets too but the Flying Ship's atmosphere was not optimized for that. So in the end, Marianne couldn't break free from the cockpit.

"It's futile, you are not even sure if the hallway is intact. Perhaps the bombs destroyed the hallway and you don't have any path to the escape pod."

Calix said as he looked around. He was sweating, because to be honest, he was anxious too. Calix understood how his backlash works very well. He would suffer from misfortune but it would keep him from dying because living is a backlash, in a way.

That's why he wanted to fuck Marianne. Well, actually, he had a lot of reasons why he wanted to have sex with her.

The first was that he wanted to escape this place alive and intact.

Then the second was that he wanted to protect this woman, Marianne the Bully. He had unknown reasons but he indeed wanted to save her. Because Marianne would definitely die unlike him once this Ship crashed.

Third, he wanted to regain his Luck as much as possible so that no more tragedy may arrive at his front door.

As for the last and greatest reason, he wanted to fuck her because it felt so good. That was the main factor, his libido was erupting right now because of the danger. He is a guy. The instinct of procreating for the next generation was kicking in this dangerous situation, it was a program that was deeply ingrained in every living being.

Although, let's be honest here, Calix was just horny and he wanted to fuck this woman in front of him. He couldn't use force to subdue her because Marianne regained her strength so Calix used the legendary technique that the Seventh Hokage created himself, the Talk-No-Jutsu, to hide his real intention.

"The only way to live is by us having sex."

"And on what basis are you saying that stupidity!!?"

She roared and turned to him, glaring at his nonchalant tone.

"Simple, I have the power to change the destiny."

Calix muttered, still kneeling, hiding his bleeding shoulder. Marianne narrowed her gaze, she was quite intrigued by what he said. Marianne didn't know Calix Term Attribute. All she knew was that Calix was one of the students who couldn't decipher his Term Attribute and he was suffering from the backlash.

"What do you mean?"

She took a step forward to him.

Calix grunted and took a deep breath. He couldn't believe that he would say his secret to this woman.

"I have power... As long as I have fuel, I can do almost everything. And one of them is surviving this crash. Once I refuel, I will not die and neither are you."

His eyes stared at her and Marianne trembled. His tremendous gaze almost knocked her out. She almost nodded and agreed, she swallowed hard and took another step forward.

"Calix... Calix Romoel, what is your fuel?"

"That's..."

Calix was surprised that Marianne knew his full name. He chuckled.

"My fuel is having sex with a woman. Once I had sex, I will not die, and nor are you."

He didn't explain much but it seemed that Marianne understood the gist of his power because she was staring intently at him, particularly at his waist.

"... I believe you. No, I choose to believe you."

Marianne got closer to him. However, before Calix could snatch her, Marianne aimed her finger on his forehead and bullets started rotating. At any moment, Calix may have a hole in his head.

Calix's eyes widened.

"I see... So you figured it out."

"Yes."

Calix weakly muttered as he grimly smiled. As expected of his backlash.

"I know you're intention. Or to be exact, we both have the same intention. We hate each other, but at the same time, we like each other."

She couldn't believe that she was saying these cheesy words to Calix. After what she did to him, and after what Calix did to her.

"Show me your shoulder or else I will put a hole in your head. And just to make sure, throw away what you're hiding."

She was serious about that. Calix sighed and released his hand, it seemed like his faking was not effective.

"Just as I thought."

Calix didn't have a choice but to throw the taser(Mento) that he was hiding.

"You're sharp."

"I'm not stupid."

She replied.

Calix's injury was not deep, he was wearing a battle suit in the first place. He could move his shoulder without a problem. He was acting weak so that he could subdue Marianne once she got closer. He was confident that he could win in hand to hand battle.

He was not sure if it was because of his Backlash that Marianne realized his intention.

What Calix didn't know was that Marianne held back when she shot him. She subconsciously held back so that Calix won't be hurt, at least not that much. Perhaps she started to fall in love with him?

"Now, I will get my revenge just like what you did to me."

She grinned like a devil, recalling what happened last time.

"What is it again? Ah, you pinned me to the ground and raped me!! You will suffer more than what I did!!"

She said in a heavy tone as she started taking her clothes off. Since there was no other choice, then she might as well take the best before she died, she would enjoy this thoroughly. And if Calix's power indeed worked, then she doesn't care, she would fuck this guy till he became insane!!

"Dammit! Why do most of the girls that I met want to rape me!!"

He roared.

Except for innocent Lou, all of his girls raped him at first.

"... Well, ahem, Femdom is not that bad so I guess I'll have some fun."

He mumbled as Marianne pounced on him.