

## Only Fuel 15

### Chapter 15

Calix sighed in relief. Usually, that young master of the Cudgel Clan won't let him escape. He would make fun of him and perhaps hurt him, and because of Calix's unique backlash, he would suffer misfortune and maybe stay in the hospital for weeks.

One time, he had a stomachache while he was being bullied, then he shit on his pants. Literally. It was one of his worst experiences and he knew that he would never forget that embarrassing moment. Only steel-hearted one would forget that kind of experience. Heck, it was even fueled by dozens of laughter surrounding him... He wanted to die at that time.

"Haaahh..."

A low sigh escaped his mouth.

Anyway, let's return to Calix's current status.

The young man wanted to leave the school immediately. He was still thinking about the possibility of his backlash kicking in. He was afraid that he would cause a scene on the campus. He was sure that his name would be famous again if that happened. Calis was already notorious, he didn't want to make it worst.

When bad things happen, sometimes it was because of his backlash. The best examples were the earthquake that hit their dormitory and the fire that scorched the classroom that he loved to attend.

And now, one thing was making him anxious. If he stayed in his dorm, perhaps an earthquake or a final destination would happen, again. He was wondering why he was even alive.

Then, if he went to the game center, maybe the thugs that he fought last time would come at him. The bruises he got from them were still stinging and he didn't want to add another layer of bruises on his face.

And yet, staying on the campus would be a terrible idea too. He didn't want any of the students to be affected by his backlash. That's why Calix made a decision, he would find a quiet and deserted place to stay till the backlash arise and hit him with a bang!

"This way I can minimize the damage and I'm the only one who will be affected... although it's still bad that I have to do this. God, please not earthquake, I'm going to puke because of motion sickness. Because of this fuck up backlash, I have motion sickness. Make it less painful, I'm begging you."

He looked up at the sky and asked the almighty being to hear his prayer. He had enough experience but it didn't mean that he was used to it. His life was miserable and he all did was endure while finding the cure, a.k.a decipher.

Deciphering his Term Attribute would bring his backlash away from the atmosphere, it means bye-bye fucking backlash. With that, no misfortune would happen to him because he could use his power, leading him to awaken his unique ability.

To be honest, it was still a mystery what kind of power Calix has. Luck is a vague concept and he was not sure how he could use it. Well, perhaps he couldn't use it. Maybe it was an uncontrollable Term Attribute.

"What's the best place...?"

Our protagonist exhaled an exaggerated one, frustrated with his situation. He was oblivious that his power was now in the process of giving him...

"How about the park? It's still noon, no one is going to go to the park at this time. I can stay there till my backlash appear... How am I going to suffer this time? Don't tell me it's going to be a comet?"

He clenched his fists and had determined gazes. He was tired but he was still clinging to the options of deciphering his Term Attribute. That was the only way to live. Sometimes he was thinking of ending his miserable life but he realized that there was still hope. He could do this, he could overcome this challenge.

"Besides, I'm still young to die... And now that I tasted a woman, I think living is not bad."

He nodded, his ears were red after remembering the scent and image of Scarlett on top of him moving her hips like there was no other day. He coughed and cleared his throat, then a bad aftertaste reappear. He recalled that Scarlett left him alone in the abandoned storage room. After that sweet night they shared together, the red-hair woman left him like nothing, with no goodbye. He felt that a painful needle was stabbing his chest and even breathing was hard.

"We only spent one night but she really gave me these painful feelings."

Calix had a pained expression. He knew that he hurt her in the past and maybe she still hated him.

"... but I did it for her. I don't want her to be caught up in my miserable life."

Calix found a place to stay in the park.

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As the wind was brushing against the grasses and the creaking noise of the playground weakly resounded, a young man was sitting under a tree. The sun was freaking gazing and burning the skin of any people that were brave enough to face it head-on.

Calix was surfing the net using his cracked-screen phone. Despite having a cracked screen, the phone was still good and he could use it fine. Besides, it would be stupid to buy a new phone, he knew that it would get crack anyway because of an unusual event.

While he was surfing, he found an article about Arturia Pendragon's relic. The statement said that a piece of the legendary weapon Excalibur was found in a graveyard, to be exact it was found as a necklace of a dead person. It was a mystery how the archeologist discovered it. Did they excavate the grave coincidentally or did they already know it?

Anyway, it was good for humanity. With this, they could embed the fragment into a powerful weapon and make it more powerful.