Only Fuel 151



Marianne pushed him down just exactly how Calix did it last time. She was grinning as she subdued him, Calix tried to fight back but Marianne pinned his arms.

"Try to fight and I'll put a hole in you. You might be wearing a battlesuit but I can wound you this close. You have the physical strength but I swear that you'll be bloodied if you hurt me."

She growled as bullets made of water materialized around her. She didn't want to kill him, but hurting him was another opinion.

"Shit, this is rape!"

He roared, protesting, or more like acting. Who didn't like sex? Not him.

"Yeah, just like what you did to me!!"

She spat, her hands gripping his arms so strong.

"But you pissed me last time. You tried to kill me and you didn't feel sorry at all! It wasn't even my fault!! It's your mistake that you easily believe in Leon!"

"But it didn't change the fact that you raped me! Sorry? Hah! Did you feel sorry when you raped me!?"

Her grip became stronger and even Calix felt the pain, he almost thought that Marianne cracked his bones.

"Answer me, did you feel guilty at all?"

She asked as she lowered her face close to his. Calix could hear her breathing, she was in the state of holding her hatred. One mistake and Marianne would explode. She was already stressed and exhausted, so if Calix made a mistake--

"Yeah, I didn't feel guilty at all. Heck, I want to fuck you again if I have a chance to."

Dammit!! This MC is a sigma male!! He didn't hesitate to infuriate a madwoman. Calix was smirking as he stared eye to eye. Marianne was stunned and her blue ocean eyes lost their vibrant.

"That's it! Now you will suffer!"

She screamed and pulled Calix's pants but Calix was laughing instead.

"Pfft-haha, I'm wearing a battle suit. You can't take my suit unless you know where the secret button--"

"Oh, is it this?"

"Huh?"

Marianne pushed a secret button on his shoulder. She didn't expect that Calix would put it in a visible place.

"Dammit!! Curse you backlash!!"

Calix was frustrated as the battle suit returned to its original fist size and landed on the floor. Now, Calix lost his physical advantage and his defense. He understood that he would be horribly wounded if he fight back again.

"Hehe, now, let's see what you got down there."

Marianne licked her lips, she was excited and she didn't know why. She released Calix because this guy couldn't fight anymore. He was just an ordinary guy. On top of that, it seemed like Calix didn't have any intention of stopping her. Because Calix wanted to have sex too. He needed his Luck right now, especially when they were in the middle of a crisis.



She started salivating. She gulped and straddled on his lap. She was already horny, this was the first time that she was experiencing this. She could feel that her crotch was so wet and ready for some penetration.

"Oi oi, you look like a hungry wolf."

"Shut up and just lay still!"

She commanded as she carefully adjusted her waist. She didn't know why but she was hungry for his big girthy cock. Because she was still wearing the t-shirt that Calix gave to her last time, she didn't have any underwear to take off. She was ready to go.

As for Calix, he was just lying still. He didn't have any intention of stopping her. Might as well go with Marianne's motive. In a way, he wanted Marianne to take revenge on him because he understood that he took something important from her. So no matter what Marianne wanted to do, Calix would listen and compromise. That's the best he could do for her.

'If she wants to rape me, go on. But it doesn't mean that I won't fight back. Once I confirmed that my Luck returned, I will smash that ass of hers.'

As expected, no matter how much Calix try to be a good guy, he still wanted to punish this woman. Especially after what he experienced, it won't easily die down just because he had sex with her. He wanted to tease her, to make her cry.

Well, his feelings regarding Marianne were quite mixed. He was not sure where to put her. He could say that he hated her but not enough to the fact that he wanted to kill her. More like, he wanted to fuck her. Yeah, that's it, he wanted to fuck her so badly that she would forget her name. That's what he wanted to do to her, quite mild to be honest. Especially after what she did to him.

He looked at Marianne, he couldn't help but smile as he stared at her clumsy actions. Marianne was closing her eyes as she carefully lowered her ass. She was awkwardly holding his thick rod as she slowly inserted it inside her. She was biting her lips and she was taking deep breaths.

"Hhuuuuu...."

She was quite serious and excited. She was lovely to watch, she was innocent but her naughty side, or to be exact horny side, was urging her to put the big pen pen inside of her throbbing pussy.



She was wondering why this felt so good. This was the first time that she experienced this pleasure, she was innocent in the idea of sex. Last time, when Calix subdued her, the first insertion was quite painful but it didn't take a long time for her to moan in delight.

Perhaps she got addicted in just one try. She glanced at Calix, she could see that Calix was holding himself. He did his best to remain laying on the floor. To be honest, he wanted to move his waist but he wanted to give Marianne her chance to redeem herself so that she won't have the strength to fight back later on.

Marianne didn't know why Calix was so handsome.

'Is he this handsome in the past? Ahhn~~ T- this guy...'

She asked herself as Calix's cock throbbed inside her and sent electricity to her body. Her hips lost their power and she lowered her upper body, sighing deeply. She admitted that she couldn't take his rod well. She wanted to but she was afraid, she didn't know what would happen. Perhaps she would turn into an unknown woman just look last time when she was dancing in his palm, moaning and screeching like crazy.

"Hhaaahhhh..."

She was taking some deep breaths. Calix is a monster. She bit her lip and did her best again. She started moving her ass as she looked at Calix.

Calix was staring at her with unknown motives, she didn't know what he was thinking and she didn't care. Perhaps it was all about his hatred towards her. All she wanted was to savor this moment so it didn't matter.

However, Calix said something that made her blush.

"Did someone tell you that you're beautiful?... Tch."

Calix blurted out and he clicked his tongue when he realized that he made a mistake.

"What did you say?"

Marianne raised her brow, her cheeks were rosy and she was carefully moving her ass. It was truly amazing that she still couldn't reach the base of his thick girthy cock yet she already squirted twice.

"Yes, you heard it right. You are beautiful."

Calix said with annoyance. Since he already blurted out what he was thinking, he might as well be honest about it.

"You're blue eyes are such a lovely color. You have an innocent yet alluring complexion. Yeah, I hate to admit it but you are beautiful."

"... Thanks."

She whispered, averting her gaze and her cheeks were blushing.

"Huh, why do I feel like you're moving your ass faster?"

"S- shut up!!"

She yelled and slightly slapped Calix's rock-hard chest. She felt like she slapped a stone and her hand tingled. She gritted her teeth and glared at him.

"Hey, it's not my fault."

"Yeah, right... Anh!"

She moaned when she accidentally further lowered her ass. She felt like her pussy was getting vaccinated the longer she did this, it felt like heaven.

"Am I still not allowed to move?"

Calix peeked at her glistening pussy. Her love juice was oozing and covering his cock. He was satisfied but he wanted more.

He decided to help Marianne by pushing his huge cock balls-deep into her tight innocent pussy.

"Aaahhh!!! Y- you! Mmmm-- No, s- stop!!"

"Sorry, it feels good. Well, at least you had taken all of my cock inside your pussy. What, it feels great right?"

Marianne pushed his body down and Calix chuckled. This guy, he knew how to make her mad.

"I'm the... Ahhnn... only one who's allowed to move!!"

She huffed up as her hands rest on his chest. Now that Calix's huge cock was completely inside her, she started rocking over his body while accommodating his cock inside. Yet, despite being on the top, she felt like she lost at all. Because she could see that Calix was smirking, he put his hands under his head and used them as a pillow while watching her moving her sexy body.

Her tits were shaking uncontrollably and he loved it.

To be honest, he wanted to squeeze and suck those breasts but he didn't want to anger Marianne more. After all, his job was to lay down and let Marianne do his job.

"Nnghh!!! Mmmm!!"

After a few minutes of fucking, Calix felt that Marianne was taking up the pace. She was starting to move her ass up and down hungrily. She started the term 'fucking', where she would fuck Calix like a dildo. Nothing but for the sole purpose of orgasm. She didn't care about Calix at all, she just wanted to cum. Or perhaps she understood that Calix hated her, so she closed her heart to him. Because it was futile anyway.

"Gahhh!!! Yes!! Ah-- hah!! I hate you for having a huge thing like this- Aahh!"

She scratched Calix's chest as she bounced down. She was taking all of the things she could take. She glared at Calix who was grunting under her, her blue eyes were shining ferociously. She was a

predator that would devour her prey. Their position completely changed, now Marianne was in control. However, this was only happening because Calix let it happen.

If he started to attack, it was obvious that Marianne would cry instead. Perhaps she might cum dozens of times and become a crazy slut.

"Mmm, this feels so gooooddd~~ Why are you like this!! Nnnggghhhh!!"

She couldn't think anymore. All she wanted was to devour his enormous cock using her pussy. In fact, her crotch was so wet that the clapping sound reverberated. Nothing could be heard except for the clapping sounds and Marianne's uncontrolled moans.

"Nnnggghhhh-- Aaahh!"

She bit her lip and growled. She lowered her head and stared at Calix's handsome face. God, she didn't know why but she wanted to kiss him right now. She was naked and she needed his warmth.

However, she understood that Calix would never kiss her. He was mad about what happened in the past. It was painful as she realized that Calix would never like her.

She bit her lip, if Calix didn't want her, then she would subdue him instead.

"Calix, kiss m--"

However, before she could even complete her sentence, Calix embraced her and kissed her sweet lips. She was stunned and her eyes widened in surprise.

Tears rolled down from her eyes as she realized what happened. Calix tightly hugged her as they shared a passionate kiss. Neither one of them wanted to stop, they kissed as their bodies rubbed against each other.

Their ferocious fucking turned into passionate slow lovemaking. Her heart swelled as she rest her body on his. She didn't know why but the kisses that Calix gave were so sweet and gentle, different from how he did her last time.

Chapter 153

After a good session of fucking, with a few kisses and a passionate embrace, Calix and Marianne ended their sex with both satisfied. He smashed the girl all over the place that their scent lingered around. Sadly, they didn't have the time to do it all the way because of the current crisis. To be honest, Calix wanted more but he understood that he couldn't be greedy in this situation.

He didn't forget that they were still in the Flying Ship.

Marianne wiped her lips as her drool and semen were smeared on her face. She glared at Calix. This guy started acting like a savage after the first round.

"... You're right."

Marianne's pupils trembled when she realized that the Flying Ship stopped descending. She glanced at Calix and the young guy shrugged instead.

"What did I say? As long as you have sex with me, you will never be harmed... Well, actually, I don't know how it works, but at least I'm confident that you will never die. Because Luck does not work in that way."

He stated. Marianne narrowed her eyes as she rubbed her shoulders, they were aching. She didn't know what he meant, but she understood that they were safe. She realized that every strand in her skin was standing because of chills. It sent shivers down her, knowing that they were saved just because she had sex with him. It was absurd, yet she couldn't deny it. She felt like their actions indeed stopped the Flying Ship from crashing into the city.

She grabbed her t-shirt(which is Calix's t-shirt by the way), however, Calix tossed her the battle suit instead.

"You... What are you doing?"

Despite having an extremely passionate moment with him, where their fluids mixed, she couldn't trust him completely.

"Battle suit is much better, it will protect you from cold. Besides, you are not wearing anything down there."





"Good."

Calix erased his cold expression and kissed her sweet lips. They shared a passionate kiss and the other woman was stabbed in her heart.

"T- this is... what is going on here?"

Marianne witnessed everything. She couldn't believe that Calix was kissing a woman in front of her.

She clutched her chest, she wanted to stop them, she wanted to slap the pink-haired woman. But she understood that she didn't have the right to do that. After all, she was a stranger, no, she was worse than that. She was a bully, she hurt Calix and she could never erase that fact.

'Marianne, you're a beautiful and elegant woman. You can't show that you are hurt. Besides... You hate Calix.'

She bit her lip and averted her gaze. She didn't know why there were tears in her eyes. Maybe this room was getting misty. She was saying excuses. Although she was unsure of the latter part. She didn't know if she hate Calix or not.

As for Calix, he glanced at Marianne. His expression softened when he found that Marianne's mood turned ugly. He liked what he was seeing.

Then, Yuna escaped from his arms and opened a portal.

"Calix, this time, we really have to leave. I don't know why but this Ship is covered with darkness!"

She said seriously, she was sweating as she recalled how the Flying Ship was stuck in midair as a massive darkness thingy covered the Ship.

"Darkness? Yuna, what do you mean?"

Calix tilted his head. He thought the Ship stopped descending because they had sex. Well, perhaps the darkness thingy was the instrument why the Ship stopped.



She was perplexed and tilted her head. Esmeralda used her power to stop the Flying Ship, she covered the Ship with gigantic 'dark' hands and stopped it from descending. It was not that difficult, because she had infinite darkness around her, the night. As long as there was darkness, she could manipulate it to her will. That's how powerful the DemiGods were, they were existences that could be described as divine beings. One more stage and they would become God, but that stage was almost impossible to achieve. No one, after three hundred years, had reached that state. Because it was that state of erasing yourself, forsaking humanity, to become a higher being.

It was not an easy task, no one dared to do it, because it has great consequences. Those who tried lost their cultivation, became paralyzed, continuously suffering from the backlash, but most of them died.

Transcending is dangerous.

"Now, what will I do to this guy?"

She glanced at the injured person, the guy was horribly wounded and blood gushed out of his body. She clicked her tongue, based on the guy's appearance, she could deduce that this person was a terrorist.

"This is really strange. How did he get these wounds?"

She asked herself. She heard from her secretary that there was an unknown person who saved the hostages and took them to Andreas Romoel's house. It was actually strange too. She wondered why the hostages appeared in his residents. On top of that, Kimberly, the new COO of the Cudgel Tech was there too. As if everything was prepared before this terrorist act happened.

"It said that the person who saved the terrorist has the power to create portals... I wonder if she's curious about working under me."

She decided that she would visit Andreas these days. She was confident that the person was connected to Andreas, one way or another. To be honest, she wanted to hire Andreas too, but Andreas was too strict and he was hard to bend. She tried a lot of things to entice him, such as money, women, and power but Andreas didn't move at all. Esmeralda was wondering if that guy has desire at all.

"Now, that I think about it, he has a son."

Perhaps she could do something about his son, yeah, it was not a bad idea. After all, she was one of the strongest people in this country and only a few could stand against her.

"Fufu, maybe I can seduce him."

She giggled, to be honest, she was into young guys these days.

"Anyway, let's take this guy."

She grabbed the slowly dying Leon and left the Flying Ship. Just to make sure, she checked the place and there were no people in the ship anymore. Only dead bodies around, now she became more curious about the person who saved the hostages.

"To kill hundreds of people is not that easy, especially when she's just a single person. That teleporter is quite strong, huh."

She thought the teleporter was a male at first, but she was wrong. The secretary confirmed her gender. Furthermore, Esmeralda thought there was only one person who fought the terrorists and saved the hostages.

She thought the teleporter was the one who killed the terrorists, but she was wrong again. Esmeralda may be a DemiGod, but she didn't know everything.

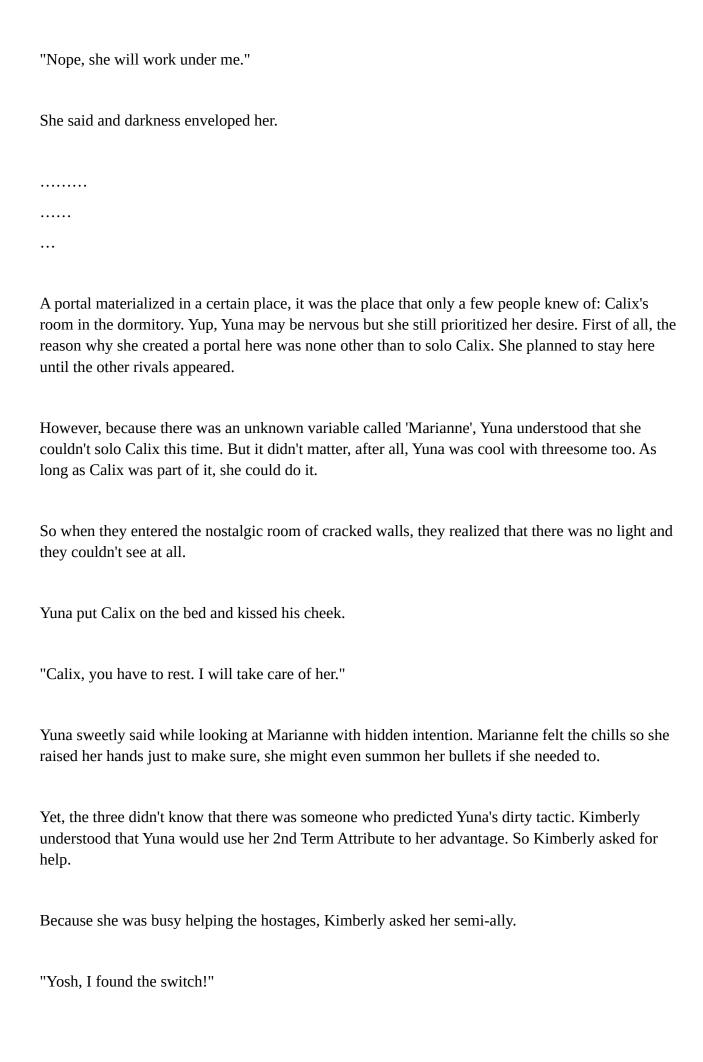
She didn't know that Calix was the main reason why the hostages were saved, he killed most of the terrorists. If not because of him, perhaps Yuna won't save the hostages. After all, Yuna didn't care about them. So in the end, because Calix was Lucky, everything falls under control.

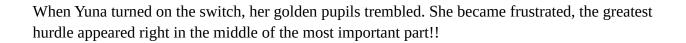
Esmeralda smirked, with this, her chances of becoming the president would be higher. Her supporter would use this moment to increase her fame. Esmeralda was known for being a tough woman from the army, but with this, she could be seen as a hero who saved the Capitolium from the act of terror.

In a way, the Senate helped her a lot this time.

"Let's not forget about the person who cleaned this place. She has a talent, some of these terrorists are 2nd Advanced yet she killed them flawlessly."

She confirmed that the woman was adept at using guns, different kinds of guns. On top of that, based on the evidence that she acquired, the person was so good that he could be qualified as a lieutenant or higher in the army.





"Scarlett!"

Yuna growled as she glared at Scarlett who was leaning on the wall and crossing her arms.

Scarlett was staring at Calix, then her eyes turned to Marianne.

Chapter 155

"I see... So it's a trip to an amusement park, huh."

She scoffed, it was obvious that Scarlett was mad, based on her expression alone. She was pouting, what a cute sexy girl. But deep into that expression, Scarlett was ready to explode.

"Scarlett, I- I can explain!"

Calix tried to defend himself. He was nervous because the last thing that he wanted was to do was to see Scarlett sad. Well, first of all, he was topless and there was a wound on his shoulder. On top of that, Marianne was wearing his battle suit, HIS BATTLE SUIT!! Only stupid people would believe that nothing happened.

"I- I can explain."

Calix put a heavy emphasis on that. Actually, he didn't know why he was nervous, he just escaped a dangerous situation. Yet he was more afraid of this situation. He felt guilty. Yes, he cheated on Scarlett thrice, but they already had an agreement about that. However, even though he knew it, he still couldn't help but feel guilty.

He looked straight at her, he swallowed the saliva stuck in his throat when he realized that Scarlett was not reacting at all.

Scarlett started walking to him and Calix's expression turned grim.

Scarlett came close and faced him.

"Scarlett, I- I-"
"Silly, you don't have to explain anything at all."
She lowered her head and gave Calix a sweet passionate kiss. The worry in his heart vanished with just one kiss. Scarlett blushed and kissed him again.
"Geez, don't stare at me like that. It's embarrassing."
She averted her gaze. Of course, she couldn't hate him. At first, she was acting tough but she couldn't maintain her act when she saw Calix's sad expression. She giggled and Calix sighed in relief. She slightly inserted her hand on Calix's pants and squeezed his sleeping dragon, Calix jolted.
Scarlett needed the Luck to face a Lucky person, she knew that concept. Last time her stilettos broke, she didn't want that to while facing Marianne.
"You know that I love you, I can't hate you."
"I love you too."
Calix replied.
"Hm."
She nodded and she was trying to hide her grin, gosh, Calix could make her happy with just that three words alone.
However
Scarlett turned to Marianne and her lovely expression changed into a sharp one. She took a step and confronted her. Scarlett's crimson eyes could burn a person with her gaze alone.

Marianne didn't flinch even though Scarlett was looking at her intently. There were only a few instances where she would flinch, sadly, Scarlett was not part of them. Because Marianne was not afraid of her, never.

Marianne is only weak when she's in the state of her backlash. Aside from that, Marianne is a powerful and talented Vindicator. She was not scared of Scarlett even though Scarlett is a 2nd Advanced. However, it didn't mean that she was an idiot.

"I see..."

Marianne muttered as she looked at the two. It struck her heart painfully when she realized Scarlett and Calix's relationship. She clenched her fist and stared directly at Scarlett, however, what she received was a loud slap that shook her vision.

Pah!!

Her cheek reddened and a stinging pain hit her, her eyes had gotten blurry and she glared at Scarlett.

"That's for what you did to Calix. Do you think I didn't know? You almost killed him."

Scarlett was livid whenever she thought about the scar on Calix's chest. Of course, she couldn't easily forgive Marianne even if she became part of the harem. Hurting and killing are different.

"You..."

Water drops revolved around her but Scarlett was much faster. She pinpointed all of the droplets and they evaporated. Now, Marianne lost her arsenal. She tried to cut her finger to control her blood but Scarlett slapped her again on the other side of her face!

Pah!!

Marianne stumbled and she was dumbfounded. She tasted the iron in her mouth because her lip had a cut. She tried to fight back but a basketball-size fireball was elevating right in front of her face. She didn't move because she knew that one wrong move and the fireball would hit her.

"... Indeed, you're Lucky, right Calix?"

Scarlett shot her deadly glare at Calix who was holding her hand, stopping her from killing Marianne. Calix was the reason why Marianne was still not hit by the fireball.

"Scarlett... Stop."

Calix said with a heavy voice and Scarlett dropped her hand. She scoffed at Marianne, the fireball vanished but the atmosphere was still tense.

This was the best that Calix could do to protect Marianne. After all, Calix loves Scarlett the most.

Marianne was glaring at Scarlett, but she couldn't fight back. Particularly because she was guilty, Marianne understood that she hurt Calix, she almost killed him. So Scarlett's reaction was normal.

Scarlett sat on the bed and pulled Calix towards her. She inspected his wound and sighed in relief when she found that it was not deep. Perhaps the shooter intentionally lessened the power or Calix was just Lucky. Anyway, as long as Calix is fine, everything is okay.

"Calix, you don't have to explain yourself. Just stay here and we will talk, okay?"

She said confidently but no one was stupid enough to believe that the two would only talk. They would definitely fuck. This was Yuna's chance to have Calix for herself but Scarlett butt in. Now, Scarlett wanted Calix for herself.

"Hey, I want to stay too!"

Yuna joined in and hugged Calix. She glanced at Marianne but in the end, she forgot about her.

"Um... Guys, I think I need rest."

He said his opinion but the two were not listening. They started taking their dresses off.

"Ah, before I forgot. Yuna, can you please kick this woman out of the room."

Scarlett commanded Yuna to throw Marianne.
"Okay!"
Of course, Yuna would agree. She created a portal and forced Marianne to leave. At first, Marianne wanted to stay but when she recalled what happened she almost died in Scarlett's hands, Marianne decided to leave. However, this battle was not over. Marianne promised that she would defeat Scarlett, no, she would defeat every girl in Calix's life. She promised that she would win Calix over.
She touched her tingling face, Scarlett did her bad.
She gritted her teeth and left them. Her blue eyes went to Calix for a second before the portal disappeared.
Now, the competition became more fierce.
"Hm~ Anh! C- Calix!! Yes, Oh Yes!! Who do you love more!!? Nngghh!!"
Scarlett asked as she bounced on top of him, riding his hard dick like a whore. Her sweat landed on his chest as her boobs flapped up and down.
"You!! Scarlett, I love you!"
Calix grunted. He felt like he was getting punished right now.
"Fufu, good boy~"
Scarlet giggled and kissed him. Their saliva mixed and both swallowed hard.

"Hey! Don't leave me alone!"

Yuna joined in as she lowered her head and kissed Calix's nipple. Calix kissed Yuna too while fondling her breast. They had an arduous threesome. The two women cum as Calix used his cock and fingers at the same time.

"Hhaaannn!!! Aaahhhnn!"

"Calix, Calix!! I'm cummmiiinnggg!!"

He was fingering Yuna while fucking Scarlett. This was the best multitasking that he ever did.

Before they finish, Calix cum on their faces, and the two girls clean his huge cock using their tongues. They gave him blowjobs and swallowed his sperm greedily.

So, yeah, they slept in the dormitory... And fuck after waking up. This confirmed that Scarlett is Calix's kryptonite.

Chapter 156

The terrorist act ended in a much better manner than they expected. The citizens who lived in the capital sighed in relief when they returned to their houses. Nothing bad happened to the city, because the Vice President of Dellia, Esmeralda Margaret, stopped the Flying Ship from crashing to the Capitolium.

Esmeralda controlled the Ship and landed it peacefully away from the city. The army inspected the Ship and confirmed that there were no people inside. However, there were a lot of dead bodies loitered around. Their blood painted the walls and the floor, the army was wondering how the terrorists died. They didn't stand a chance against the teleporter(?).

They tried to retrieve the black box, but unfortunately, the black box was damaged and they couldn't use it.

As for the Vice President, she became famous and her public impression became much better because of this. Most of them were positive, heck, some people even wanted to date her. She was laughing in her office, she knew that the Senators would be gritting their teeth because of frustration. Esmeralda was the best Vindicator who could stop the Flying Ship.

At first, the Senate planned to ask Bronal for help but Bronal knew that his power was not the best against this type of situation. Flame is not meant for saving, it's for destruction. So he declined and offered the job for Esmeralda, the Senate didn't like it.

The Senate's second choice was CEO Mark, but that asshole asked for tax freedom. They didn't have a deal.

So they settled with Esmeralda. After all, she was indeed the best Vindicator who could stop Flying Ship as of the moment.

In this incident, 184 out of 469 passengers died in the Ship. It was small in their opinion. Although all of the flight attendants and the two pilots died. This was one of the biggest tragedies in their country, aside from the Blood Moon more than a decade ago.

Still, it was grateful that the remaining passengers escaped the Flying Ship. They were recuperating in the hospitals, some were getting diagnosed for possible traumas, but in the end, everyone was thankful that they were alive.

They were indebted to the woman who saved their lives. Yes, the unknown person was confirmed, she was a gorgeous woman with pink hair. She was beautiful and she fought the terrorists valiantly and saved them from the terrorists. They were forever grateful for her.

Fortunately or unfortunately, the woman's name was not announced because apparently, she would work under the new unit that General Andreas Romoel created.

Andreas listened to Kimberly's opinion and he decided to create a new unit of TA Users, they would work for special missions such as this. But to be honest, Andreas created the unit to protect Yuna and Calix's identities.

Just as Kimberly expected, the government didn't ask anymore because they confirmed that Yuna would be part of the military. Some people from the higher-ups wanted to hire Yuna but because of Yuna's disposition, she didn't agree. So Andreas created this so-called Special Unit for Yuna so that the government won't disturb them anymore.

Furthermore, Yuna's fuel is related to Calix so it's impossible for her to work under anyone. She loved living free too.

Except for Yuna's name, everything was found about her. Her hair color and her ability. Even the neighboring countries were shocked when they found that a new teleporter appeared in the middle of this terrorist act.

Andreas stood up in front of the media and said the lines that he practiced a lot. He was not used to this kind of attention, but he still accepted the job because he wanted to protect his country. So Andreas announced that the special unit would work under him. He also announced that he was looking for other members, people who were talented enough could be hired and they had the chance to see the hero who saved the passengers, Yuna Garcia.

So far only two persons were accepted, the teleporter and the unknown male. This announcement caused the citizens to become curious about the special unit, some even dared to endorse their application to join the unit.

Now, Dellia became peaceful again and people forgot about the incident. They became more interested in this pink-haired woman who could create portals.

But no one knows that it was another person who ended this act. It was none other than Calix Romoel, if he didn't talk to Yuna to save the passengers perhaps more people would have died.

He walked into the den of enemies and killed them one by one with his partner, Mento. It was a walk in the park, Calix didn't even sweat a lot. Imagine if people found that this guy killed 148 terrorists alone, people would definitely shiver in fear and awe. For not being a 2nd Advanced, Calix Romoel easily accomplished the job.

His ability to be loved by Fate was too frightening. Now, is it Lucky that Calix didn't become famous, that his name was not written in the news? Definitely, because being free from the eyes media would save him a lot of hassle.

But of course, this situation won't last forever. One way or another, Calix's tremendous potential would be known. His ability to increase the cultivation of any woman he had sex with, no one except him could do that. Calix was the only XP potion in this world.

While the other TA users were busy training their Term Attribute, Calix was busy fucking girls, making them scream in pleasure while giving them power and Luck. With his huge cock, the answer is always clear.

The women who had tasted his cock understood how especially it is. It is one of a kind.
•••••
So while Dellia was busy covering the terrorist attack, Calix and his three girls were busy too. They were naked, grinding their skins against each other.
Calix fucked Kimberly in dog style.
Calix fucked Yuna in a cowgirl position.
And of course, Calix was fucking Scarlett in a mating press position, kissing her intimately while their fingers interlock.
It was ironic that these girls would become the pillars of the new generation, yet here they were, where their wombs got pumped by semen. Their bodies were covered with sweat and sperm, licking their skins hungrily, basking in the after sex.
Chapter 157
" That damn dream again."
Marianne clicked her tongue as she sat up. She just woke up but her emotions were muddled. She wiped her tears, she didn't know why she was dreaming a lot these days. Furthermore, most of her

She clutched her bedsheets and glanced at the window. Was this the feeling of regret, that she made a big mistake and she could never fix it again? She didn't know. But the fact that there was an imaginary lump in her chest, making it hard to breathe, was quite irritating.

dreams were about Calix, they were all about the 'what ifs'.

Marianne came back from her mansion in Port of Aoneon, the Port of Aoneon was a huge artificial island. Almost 300 kilometers wide, it was actually big, housing millions of civilians and soldiers.

In the middle of the Aoneon, there was a tall tower that creates weak sound waves that only water-type Aberrants could detect. The sound waves could travel hundreds of kilometers. The tower was created to attract the monsters. Because of this, Port of Aoneon would have a daily battle against the Aberrants. But it was worth it because the other regions could go fishing peacefully, without being afraid of the monsters of the sea.

"... I hate this feeling."

She muttered as she touched her cheek. She recalled what happened after she was slapped by Scarlett.

Marianne was teleported to Calix's house, where hundreds of medics were busy taking care of the passengers. She didn't know that the government already evacuated the hostages, she was clueless. She was actually relieved when she found that, at least not all of the passengers died.

But because she was the single one who came out of the portal, all of the medics surrounded her. They were asking her a lot of things while the others were inspecting her body. She was confused at that time, all she recalled was the painful slaps that she received from Scarlett. Besides that, she recalled Calix lovely...

"Tch."

She clicked her tongue again. She didn't know why but her cheeks still slightly tingled, as if Scarlett hurt her feelings, not her body.

Marianne's clan members immediately appeared and checked her condition when she teleported to Calix's house. They checked and confirmed that Marianne was healthy, they tried to ask her about what happened to her bodyguards but Marianne just shook her head. She was too tired and she wanted to rest. The elders tried to persuade her to rest in the clan but Marianne didn't want to. Staying in the clan would cause her a big headache. She didn't want to see her parents or her uncle who kept asking about her cultivation. Because she understood that she couldn't achieve their expectations. Marianne may have a great lineage of being an Elf, but she was still a mortal.

No matter how much she trained, it would still take a couple of years before she could break through... But everything started to change when she returned to her own mansion. Marianne realized one important thing that changed her life.

However, before that, let's back to Marianne's inner monologue. She was having a self crisis, because of the dreams that she was having these days.

In the dreams that she usually had, Marianne and Calix became a thing. Yes, in that dream, Marianne and Calix are dating, a full-blown relationship where there is strong skinship, such as kissing, hugging, and of course intercourse.

She didn't know if that dream was the manifestation of her regret about Calix. Perhaps her mind worked and created those simulations. And to be honest, Marianne was happy thinking about those moments in her dreams. She was delighted whenever Calix would look at her with affection as if she was the only woman in the world.

"... In the dream, when Calix peeked at me when I was peeing, I slapped him hard too... But everything is different after that."

In the dream, Marianne would look at Calix with hateful eyes but she didn't hurt him physically. Then, because of that simple attention, Marianne started looking at Calix, until Marianne realized that she fell in love with him. She braved her heart and asked Calix to date her, yes, she forced our protagonist even in her dreams. It was awkward at first but they started warming up to each other, Calix is a good guy. He's a gentleman and he always prioritized Marianne, in her dream.

But then, a slight problem appeared in her dream. After their first sex, Calix's popularity skyrocketed and almost all of the females wanted to have a taste of him.

"... I don't know why I'm mad."

She weakly mumbled. It was a dream in the first place, yet it affected her so much.

In that dream, Scarlett became the love rival, trying to steal Calix from Marianne. But because Calix was a good and loyal boyfriend, he always choose Marianne no matter what. It was fiction, something she created in her mind, yet Marianne felt the butterfly in her stomach recalling those moments. Perhaps she became crazy because of traumatic reasons.

However, she didn't know that it was not because of any traumatic reason. It was because of her lineage. Since a long time ago, female Elves were longing for Ogres. Females Elves were dreaming of marrying an Ogre, being protected by an Ogre, being impaled by an Ogre's cock, and being impregnated by an Ogre...

It was a myth but it said that female Elves would never forget their first Ogre, they would love the Ogre till their death. Because why not, Ogres are lovely creatures. They are tall, but they are good guys. They always protect their family. Yes, they were simple-minded but they were the best kind the Elves could ever have. So Elves love them, even most of the demihumans love them. Even if time passed, the connection between Ogres and Elves would never be broken.

Besides, Ogres are the best choice because they are inherently good, in a lot of ways. They are very good in bed, they can last longer, they have huge cocks, and they could satisfy any woman!!

But maybe, the dream she witnessed was not fake. Perhaps in another universe, Marianne and Calix were dating and they love each other so much. Sadly, it didn't happen in this timeline, because Scarlett was Calix's first love, and he would never let her go.

Chapter 158

"Strange, why can't I do it anymore?"

Marianne asked herself, she was panting and covered in sweat. Her golden hair and blue eyes, like the creation of God, were so beautiful to look at despite being tired. She was training to increase his cultivation. The best way to become a 2nd Advanced was by continuously using her Term Attribute. Five days ago, Marianne felt like she was close to a breakthrough, she was excited about that. She continued practicing hoping that she would become a 2nd Advanced. However, one day, her growth stopped, it even diminished.

She felt like she lost something important. She is missing something and she didn't know what it is. She bit her lip and wiped her face with a clean towel. This was making her depressed.

"I have to get stronger."

Marianne needed the power to stand against Scarlett, the best way to do that was to become a 2nd Advanced first. Yet she was frustrated because instead of getting a good result, she felt like she was regressing. The slight clue she got suddenly disappeared, and she didn't know where to find it.

"I can turn my bullets into ice but now I always failed."

It was five days ago, that was the last time she turned water into ice. That was her only clue, yet she didn't know where she got it. She didn't know why she got that power, and she didn't know why it suddenly disappeared.

"Tch."

She hated this. She was frustrated, especially after what happened. It was already three weeks when the terrorist attack happened. These days Marianne was still dreaming about this 'different timeline'. She was already convinced that those dreams were the manifestation of her regret about Calix.

Her chest is beating so strongly whenever she thinks of him.

She should have known that she would fall in love with him, yes, Marianne admitted that she had feelings for Calix. Or else she didn't know how to explain why she was always thinking of him.

"... I should have seized him in the past."

She clenched her fists. She didn't know why she was obsessed with the past. Perhaps it was because of the dreams she was having these days. Marianne understood that if Calix's first time was her, then perhaps they were already a lovely couple now.

However, Marianne understood that it was futile to think about the past. Because she could never bring back the time. So she might as well create a plan to steal Calix instead. Marianne was thinking of stealing him from Scarlett.

This was her revenge against Scarlett. Her slap.

"Hah, she thinks the game is already over. Then, I'll teach her a very bad lesson!"

She scoffed. Marianne had a prideful attitude. She would never admit defeat. Marianne will do what it takes to win.

"Besides, I have things to settle with Calix. Maybe he thinks that we are over because I ra(p)ed him, but no. It will never be over because he took something important from me."

She was trying to find an excuse so that she had a reason to get close to Calix. Marianne's feelings about Calix were mixed. She hates him, but at the same time, she loves him... Especially that big girthy cock that impaled her. She didn't know why she was longing for that sensation.

"Hmm."

She subconsciously touched her belly. The tingling sensation back then was still lingering as if her womb was missing his huge organ. Marianne hated to admit it but she wanted to see him. But her pride didn't want to accept it, not until she was not a 2nd Advanced. Because she understood that Scarlett would defeat her again if they met.

So her best choice was to cultivate and become a 2nd Advanced so that she could steal Calix. Power means a lot, and Marianne greatly needs it.

"Once I have him, I will teach him to become my most loyal dog."

She giggled while imagining that scene.

Ah, as expected, Marianne still had this sadistic side of her. She may love Calix but she wanted to control him too, she promised that Calix would be only for her, nothing but her.

Quite a yandere to be honest. Well, all of these girls had the tendency to become Yandere, except Lou...

"That's why I have to become 2nd Advanced."

Marianne thought that she would become a 2nd Advanced in a month or two. Because she believed that her improvement would intensify, but she was wrong. One day, she lost her ability to freeze her water bullets. She felt devastated, that's why she kept practicing, hoping that she could maintain her current cultivation.

She closed her eyes, calming her erratic beating heart. She knew that being stressed would only make things worse. She took a deep breath, wiping her sweat.

"But at least I can confirm that I have the blood of High-Elf."

She slightly grinned at that one. Elves usually have one element, they couldn't control another element except that. However, there are some special Elves who could control multiple elements. They were called Dual Elemental Elves, Triple Elemental Elves, so on and so forth.

So the fact that Marianne could create ice was enough to assure her that the blood flowing in her veins had the lineage of a Dual Elemental Elf at least, perhaps even better.

Marianne decided to take a bath after hard training. She went to the nearest shower room, but before she could reach the place, she stumbled upon a certain sign. It was the Abbreviation of Comfort Room.

Yes, Marianne stared at the two letters, CR.

"... CR."

She repeated. She recalled what Sana, the amusement park owner, said to her.

"... That I will meet a person in a cage and his name has the abbreviation of CR."

Her eyes dilated, her body trembled, and she realized something important. She lightly slapped her cheek, to make sure that she was not dreaming.

She started laughing as if everything was a big joke all along.

"Now, I understand. This explains a lot."

Marianne didn't know the exact reason, but because of Calix Romoel, she almost reach the stage of 2nd Advanced.

She grinned, like a predator that was determined to attack its prey. Her ocean eyes were shining so vividly, yet dangerously.

"Calix Romoel, I'll never let you go."

She said she was determined to do so. Furthermore, she felt like her crotch was so wet right now. Because she found the greatest reason to have him, Calix would become her XP points. When she entered the shower, she used the showerhead to cum while recalling those fiery moments with Calix...

Chapter 159

"That explains a lot..."

Marianne muttered, she realized that Calix was the reason why her cultivation increased. She didn't know the exact reason, but her heart was confidently telling that Calix was the answer, one way or another.

"Excuse me, Lady Marianne?"

"Oh? Ah, nothing, just continue with your work."

The maids nodded and started showing her the dresses that she wanted to wear. However, Marianne didn't think about the dresses that the maids were showing. So she just randomly pointed her finger and the maids gasped because what Marianne chose was too expressive and hot.

But because Marianne chose it, the maids did their best to dress her.

Marianne was thinking about Calix so much that she forgot about her environment.

She took a flying car and asked her new driver to take her to the amusement park. Because the amusement park was in the Port of Aoneon, it won't take long before they reach the place.

To be fair, because of the incident, Marianne's uncle insisted to screen every worker in Marianne's mansion. He didn't want to have another incident again. So most of the workers were inspected and confirmed that they were clean. It seemed that only Leon and his hired bodyguards were the spies.

But Marianne still had trust issues so she didn't want any bodyguard anymore even if her uncle begged her to. Marianne decided to do this independently, as long as she could. Of course, she still needed a driver because she wasn't good at driving, so her uncle got one of their trusted drivers to work for her.

Anyway, from now on, Marianne didn't want any bodyguard close to her. She was sick of them.

While riding the flying ship, Marianne was biting her fingers, she was nervous and she didn't know why.

When Marianne confirmed that what Sana said was real, she decided to talk to her again. After all, Sana helped her to confirm that Calix and Marianne were connected by fate.

Yes, Marianne strongly believed that. Because Calix was the person who could make her stronger, Marianne already decided that Calix is her property, quite fast to be honest. Heck, she didn't even ask about Calix's approval.

Marianne even has a pouch of diamonds to ask Sana again. She wanted to ask how she could successfully seduce Calix. Sana's answer was right last time, so she wanted to consult her again. She trusted the amusement park owner this time, she believed that her ability to answer every question was overpowered.

'Ah, I remembered that I have to use another person to ask her because a person can only ask once. Never mind, it's not a problem, I can use my driver to ask for my question instead.'

She nodded, the diamonds in her hand were gifts that she received from her suitors who had feelings or hidden motives for her. Marianne didn't care for them, because she understood that no one from her suitors loved her truly, they only wanted her connection, beauty, and power. So she finds them disgusting, people who hide their real emotions. So she might as well gave half of the diamonds to Sana because Sana helped her a lot this time.

'Only a few people are true to me. Not even my parents and uncle see me as a person, I'm just an object for them. I guess except for Calix, no one sees me for what I am.'

No one could look at her eye to eye without being affected by her charm, except for Calix. He might be angry at her but at least he was not a hypocrite. As for Scarlett, Marianne hated her so she was not part of the equation.

Marianne is an Elf, so people adored her, but no one actually sees her for what she is. Calix hating her, yet kissing her lovingly is the truest thing that she ever experienced. She felt that Calix's kiss was from his emotions.

Her heart was beating so fast while remembering that moment. Calix hugged her tightly, then he started kissing her so roughly, hungry for her. Marianne felt like her heart would explode, that moment was out of her expectation. She didn't know that Calix, the person whom she bullied, would kiss her like that. It was out of this world experience, that sensation was one of a kind.

"Lady Marianne, we are here."

"Good."

She regained her focus and nodded.

The driver landed on the parking lot and assisted Marianne, yet he couldn't help but stare at Marianne's dress. Marianne clicked her tongue but she decided to hold it in, she didn't want to spoil this moment. Besides, she wanted to use this driver to ask Sana.

Marianne was already used to this kind of stare anyway, but it didn't mean that she liked it. The adoration and lust in the people's gaze, Marianne was living in that kind of world. Perhaps this was the curse of being an Elf. After all, no one else besides her had the most Elf-like appearance in this country or even the other countries. She knew that she had the thickest blood of Elf in her veins, because of her appearance alone. Not even her parents nor cousins had this kind of influence.

Marianne strutted faster, she didn't want to linger longer outside where people could see her. She hated people's gazes. Yet, because of her wonderful dress, people couldn't help but look at her. She was so beautiful and lovely, gosh even the guys had a boner while looking at her.

She sighed in relief when she reached Sana's slightly large door. However, her feet stopped when she meet someone. Never in her mind did she expect that she would see him here. Her blue eyes trembled and she almost lost her strength.

"C- Calix?"



She squealed, she tried to cover her body but she didn't know how to. In the first place, her back was wide open for everyone to see. Her body shuddered and she immediately crouched down and hide herself the best she could. This was embarrassing, she didn't know that she was wearing a wild dress. She was too absorbed thinking of Calix so she didn't look at her dress at all.

Her face became so red, this was humiliating. She couldn't believe that she let people see her like this. Then, she looked up at Calix. She was glaring, tears on her eyes, but her expression was so cute, like a kitten. A bad kitten that wanted some cuddle even though it did something wrong to its owner.

"W- what are you looking at? Pervert!"

She yelled, pouting.

"Me, Pervert? Shouldn't you say that to yourself?"

"Shut up! Mou! I hate you!"

She scoffed, but her appearance right now was so adorable. Even Calix couldn't help but stare at her, particularly at her side boobs... Marianne was almost naked and this caused Calix to recall their hot intimate moments. He knew that his serpent was angry in his pants.

Calix sighed, he understood that he is weak whenever it's about girls whom he fucked. To be honest, Calix already forgot about the grudge he had. Not after what he did to her, fucking her till she screamed his name, hungry to get inseminated. Just like his motto, 'You can't hate a girl who gave you a good fucking.'

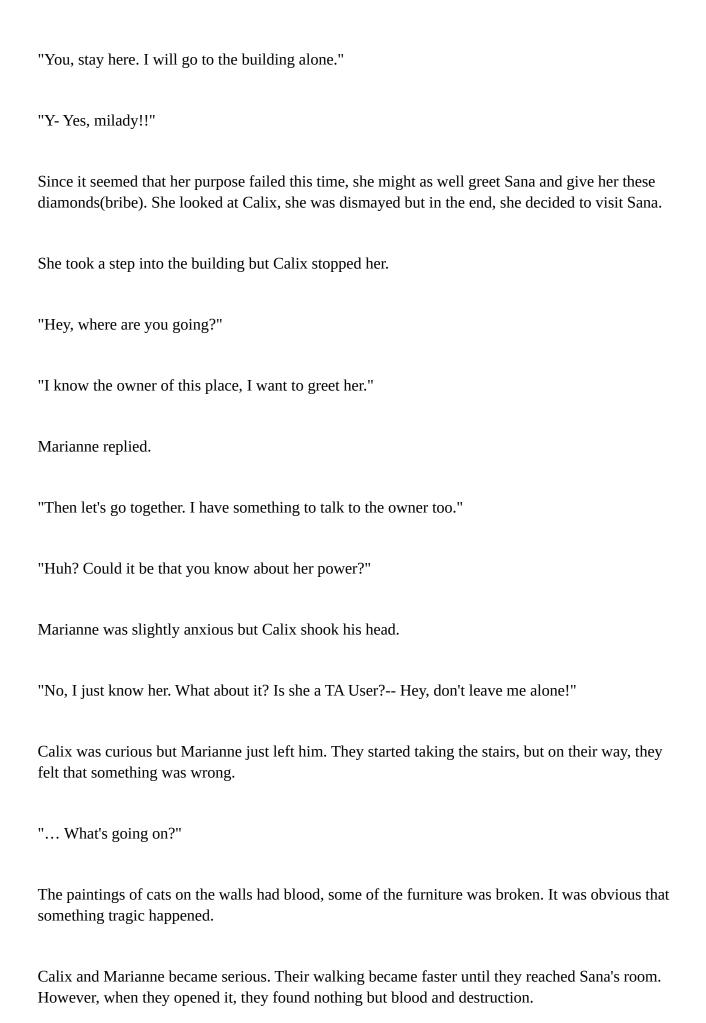
'She already suffered enough. I can't blame her if she's still angry.'

"Use this."

Thankfully, Calix was wearing long sleeves and he had a grey t-shirt under. He took his long sleeves off. Calix approached her and gently put the sleeves over her shoulders, making Marianne flinched. She glanced and found that Calix was so close to her that they could almost kiss. She knew, yet she was still amazed why her heart was pounding like crazy. She swallowed heavily when Calix stepped back and put some distance.







"Hey... Do you remember what Leon said?"

Marianne and Calix felt like they missed something important. Or perhaps they just didn't think about it.

"Yeah, Leon said that they needed a sacrifice."

Calix gulped as he looked at the bloodied room.

To be exact, the Council of Torment needed a person who had the strong appearance of Elf. They found that Marianne fitted the description the best but it didn't mean that she was greatly needed. After all, there were other people who had Elven blood, just like Sana, a woman from the lineage of High Elves of Fate.