

## Only Fuel 16

### Chapter 16

Time passed yet nothing happened, at this moment Calix started to feel strange. Why did nothing happen? Usually, rain would pop up in sunny weather or an object would fly at hitting his head. But nothing happened this time! Exactly nothing! Calix was perplexed, his eyebrows creased as he was thinking about the answers and possibilities of this none-misfortunate event.

At this time, Calix already read a lot of articles. Such as "Why family is the strongest by Dominic Toretto", "Dogecoin, the best", and " Beware of sinkholes". The latter, Calix seriously read it because he might face that kind of problem. Sinkholes are terrifying and he didn't want to fall in one.

"... I didn't get any bad luck this whole day".

He touched his chin and think but nothing come up. Then as he was busy finding answers, the phone that he was using for hours started to vibrate. He looked down and realized that his phone was going to die, it was in low battery percentage and needed to charge. Calix sighed and acknowledged that he must return now. It was already night and he had to eat too. Perhaps his cell phone was talking to him by this gesture, the phone wanted to go home and so was Calix.

"Okay fine, I guess nothing bad will come up. Well, I guess thanks?"

He looked up and talked to the divine existence in the sky. Calix was not religious and he doesn't visit any church or temple. Since he caused something massive when he visited last time, it was traumatic so Calix distanced himself from any Gods.

"Okay time to pack up then again. I only have my bag and phone. "

He stood up and tapped the dust away, he walked ahead. The road was quiet although sometimes he would hear sounds of moans and grunts coming from the trees. The park was the best place for couples who wanted to do it openly. Especially when it was night and dark, the thrill and assurance gave them exhilarating feelings causing their lovemaking to be great.

"I don't know if it's good or bad that I have experienced now but..."

He looked down and saw that something in his pants was bulging. His junior awakened and perhaps wanted to explore some caves. He turned his head at the trees then shook his head.

'I still have my pride, I won't peek.'

He agreed to that one, the actions that these people were doing were obvious. They wanted someone to see their copulation but not for Calix. He was horny but he won't stoop low. Peeking was not his fetish. He was into tall, big boobs, and big ass women, just like a certain mc of a manga about killing curses.

That was his type and it matched the criteria(Scarlett). In short, he liked Scarlett... However, he didn't know that as time passed, his Term Attribute would act as a guide to make him a harem king that would make any man jealous. This is Calix's destiny.

He reached the dorm without any problem, again another strange day. He saw the girl that he met when he returned after having a great night with Scarlett and just like that time, the woman was looking at him.

She was blushing like a girl who saw her crush. Stupid Calix didn't know the reason why the girl was looking at him like that and he didn't care. Being away from people and isolated was his life for three years. The gazes that he received were commonly negative so he believed that the girl glared at him.

"That's right, she's not infatuated. It is impossible for a girl to like me. I'm a man who can not control his power."

Again, our protagonist was degrading himself lowering his self-esteem. He couldn't blame it, the recent rejection(?) he had was painful. Scarlett left him like a girl who lost her virginity after trusting a fuckboi. This was a stupid portrayal but these were the exact feelings that he had. He felt betrayed and believed that he was not lovable and perhaps fuckable.

Calix dropped the bag on the bed, he checked his phone, and thankfully it didn't die. He plugged in the charger and let it charge up. His room was still the same, it had cracks in the walls and some burn marks. Anyway, Calix didn't care and just looked for food in the fridge... He got nothing except for three pieces of eggs and bread that he bought yesterday morning.

"It's bad to be picky."

He grabbed the eggs carefully making sure that they won't crack and cause a mess. Calix decided to eat scrambled eggs, he started mixing the eggs in a bowl and added some seasonings. After that, he started frying. The egg sizzled as it spread on the frying pan, Calix used chopsticks to mix them. He smelled the simple dish that he was creating and his stomach grumbled telling him that it needed nutrition.

"Yosh, this is good."

He put the egg in the bread that he cut in half and added ketchup. Now, his dinner was ready to eat. He didn't take any time and immediately gobbled up the food. He licked his lips after eating and drank a glass of water. He burped and started cleaning the utensils he used. He carefully moved so that he won't make any cause for his Backlash to effect. This was his everyday life.

Although this day was a bit odd since no major setback happened to him, having a low battery wasn't a real problem and even eating eggs were not. So far, he was in good hands.

He looked at his phone again and started using it while it was charging. In his room, the only entertainment he had was training and his phone. Yup, his computer broke because of malware and his tv cracked together with his walls so his phone and workout routine were the only things he could do to pass some time. Although his phone had cracks too.

"I guess it's time to sleep huh."

It was not late but Calix was tired. He did a tiring action called ground pounding a woman yesterday and his body needs to recover. He yawned and unplugged the charger of his phone. He didn't want to cause another arson...

He closed his eyes and started snoring, the room was quiet and peaceful. But a few couples of hours later, his phone started vibrating and it seemed like he received a message from the game center.

[Hello Calix Romoel!! Congratulations, you won the first prize in our raffle!!]