

Only Fuel 17

Chapter 17

"Huh?"

Calix was frozen. In his hand, his phone was showing the message he received while he was asleep. The first thing that made him awake was the text message from his phone.

"What is this? A prank?"

The message said that he won the first prize for the raffle. This was stupid, never ever ever ever EVER did he won any kind of raffle. Especially if it was connected to luck which he didn't have. He looked around just to make sure that no camera was filming him.

He didn't sign up for any of this shit!

He was wearing boxer shorts and a thin T-shirt. And he still was not rinsing his face or having a toothbrush. The first thing he do usually in the morning was to check his phone, it was his habit. Never in his mind did he guess that he would be welcomed with this kind of stuff. Him? Winning in a raffle? No way, no way in hell.

"Who sent this... Game Center? Seriously? Nope, let me check it again..."

He was not sure, perhaps this was a scam to make him buy something or perhaps give his credit card. He checked the message.

After he read it and make sure that the sender was real, he realized that he really did win.

"Wat da fak?!"

He tilted his head, his faded haircut was in a mess which was obvious since he just woke up. Calix raised his hand and slapped himself. Pah! His cheek felt the stinging pain. This meant that he was not dreaming, this was reality, he was wide awake and he really did win. The sender was legit.

Besides, he did join a raffle. For a person like him who didn't experience any luck for three years, this was a miracle. But he was wrong, luck would start to follow him now... together with misfortunes. Well, anyway, let's return to our still in shock MC.

"... Ouch. I shouldn't have done that. It stings."

Calix's eyes dilated as he realized how stupid and effective his action was. Now, he was convinced that he was not dreaming. He looked at himself in the mirror, he looked stupid. The hand mark on his cheek was visible and it looked like he was not on his right mind.

" Bath... Yes, I have to take a bath."

He went to the bathroom, and as usual, his movement was firm and careful. He didn't want to suffer another injury because of being excited. What a poor guy.

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Calix was walking on the road, he was wearing simple clothes. A T-shirt and pants, but despite that, a lot of beautiful girls were still looking at him. Their eyes were sparkling as he walked ahead, they were obviously trying to flirt.

"It's 9 am, I think they are already open now."

His steps echoed because he was wearing flip-flops.

Why he's wearing flip-flops you ask? Because he wanted to remember the sex that he had, ehem, it was a joke okay. His shoes were in the laundry, they are wet, so he could only use flip-flops. It was not because of the pah sound that the flip-flops make, okay. They say the sounds of flip-flops remind people of sex... Yeah, It was stupid.

Calix didn't look to any of the seducing glances that the girls were showing at him. He was walking ahead as he checked the text again just to make sure. He sighed as he confirmed for the seventeenth time that the text was not fake.

"I joined a raffle and I put my number too so I guess it is not fake."

He said.

"Hey, you!"

A yell caused Calix to stop his feet. He turned around and found that the thugs that he fought last time were in the alley. They had bruises on their faces, these were the proof of Calix's valiant battle. Although he did receive damage too.

Calix put his phone in his pocket and glared at them. He clenched his fists making sure that they were ready to smash some faces. He was confident that these people would fight him again, the same as usual.

"You are the one last time, right? Hehe, dude, we're sorry."

One of the thugs shyly said and rubbed his nose.

"Huh?"

Calix was surprised and he didn't know why but the thugs started apologizing to him. They approach him, Calix raised his arms and got ready for a battle but instead of being greeted by a punch, the thugs started scratching their heads.

"Hehe sorry bro, it seems like we mistook you for someone else. We thought you are the one who stole our belongings in our hideout."

One of them said. He was blushing because it was embarrassing.

"Huh?"

Calix was dumbfounded, blood almost came out of his mouth just like an Elder in a cultivator novel who confronted the shit of the MC. He was slapped with goodness, it was unexpected. He thought it would be another fight. But then he shook his head and asked them.

"Wait, I hit you. You are not angry? Even if I'm not the one who stole your belongings or whatnot, I still hurt you."

"Oh that, we understand that you just protected yourself. That is a natural reaction. We don't hate self-defense, bruh."

They started bowing their heads and simultaneously said. "We're really sorry."

Calix remained standing as he watched how the thugs started scrambling away. He was awestruck, no one apologized to him since three years ago.

"Did the world start rotating in opposite direction? Da hek?"

He was left alone and no one answered his question. Today was very strange and he didn't know why. He decided to leave those creepheads and went to the Game Center where his prize was waiting.

"What's the first prize again?"

He touched his chin and started thinking. He remembered that the reason why he joined was because of the poster that he saw.

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"Congratulations sir, you won an X-battle suit and a new phone."

"What!?"

He screamed loudly that all of the people in the Game Center looked at him. He was in front of the cash register and told them that he was the winner. The cashier said that he won an X-battle suit and a brand new phone which caused Calix to yell in shock.

He coughed when he realized that people were looking at him. His ears glowed red ashamed of his actions.

"I- I'm sorry."

"It's nothing sir, that will be my reaction too if I get X-battle suit and new phone."

Kimberly, the cashier, smiled. She was happy for this young man. Kimberly knew that Calix frequently joined most of the raffles that they had. At first, she didn't have any interest in him but now that she saw him close up, she realized that Calix was a hunk! Her maiden heart was screaming for an ambulance. Even her eyeglasses almost crack because of Calix's appearance. He was shining!

Calix is definitely the ideal type of most women. Pretty face but looked strong and could protect. Kimberly was glancing at him with blushing cheeks.

'Gosh, this man is an angel. Does he have a girlfriend?'

She was still young so she believed that she had a chance. Anyway, our MC was too focused on his prizes than the signals that Kimberly was showing. She cutely fixed her eyeglasses as she kept glancing at him with blushing cheeks.