

Only Fuel 20

Chapter 20

Kimberly was having a regret, she didn't get Calix's number, and she didn't take a picture either. Well, even if she didn't get his picture, no one would get angry at her, not even the manager. She exhaled as she saw how the people started dispersing.

"... We will see each other again, right?"

She whispered in the air as if she was a wife longing for her husband who joined a war.

She put the camera on the shelf and decided to check her co-workers. She was curious about what happened. When she found them, she realized that they had scrunched expressions and a negative atmosphere was looming over them. She thought that perhaps someone stole something.

"Why? What happened?"

She asked and looked at them, she was confused and curious. All of them sighed in defeat, they shook their heads and resigned their lives to fate. They hope that they won't be fired after this.

"We lost, we completely lost."

"Yeah."

All of them agreed and nodded in unison.

"What, please explain it to me. By the way, why does the Claw Machines empty? I thought we refilled them?"

When she asked and all of her co-workers sighed. They couldn't believe that they would see a crime right in front of their eyes. It was daylight robbery yet they couldn't even stop it.

"Someone got them... tons of them."

"Huh? I don't get it."

"... I guess I don't have no choice but to explain it to you. Since you know how to operate these machines."

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"W-what!? He won all of the prizes! H- How?"

Kimberly, the casher(?) was dumbfounded. If not for the expression that her coworkers had and the empty machines, she won't believe what they said.

"That's what we want to know. All we know is that he didn't cheat, he used a normal way to get them... but... for no fucking reason, he always got the prize!! I almost lost my eyeballs when he caught the cakes, two fucking cakes in one shot! How the fuck did he do that!? He didn't use any spell!"

He angrily said as he smashed his fists against the wall.

"Dude, dude, chill."

"Yeah relax, you're not you when you're hungry, someone give him Snixkers!"

One of them started going crazy and the others calmed him down. It seemed like witnessing all those bullshits caused him to lose his mind. Kimberly was shocked to see them like this. She was curious about what they witnessed to become like this. They turned into soulless like people who lost their investment in the stock market.

However, the most thing that shocked her was about the Xvox. She knew that that item was impossible to get, she was the one who created that Claw Machine. Well, the machine was the same as the others but it was created to not get the prize inside. In the first place, the claw was too weak to carry the item... but it seemed like she was wrong.

Kimberly started thinking about how the handsome man got the Xvox. It should be impossible but he got it. And a lot of people were watching him so it would be difficult to do tricks.

'Did he really used a normal way to get it, but it's impossible. The machine would start creating warning sounds if it detected any signs of spell so how? Are my calculations wrong?'

She asked herself. Now, she realized that she was more interested. She wanted to see him and asked him how he did it. Curiosity was written on her face while thinking about him, although after a few seconds, she turned red like a tomato.

'Gosh, what are these feelings?'

She felt like her heart was going to explode.

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The thugs took Calix to his dorm, one of them has a car which made it perfect. Calix couldn't carry his treasure to the dorm using his feet, he needed a car. And it looked like fate helped him again. The thugs, the group of people that he recently fought became his friends. They offered him a ride, he actually said no but they said that they wanted to repay his kindness.

Calix couldn't say no so he reluctantly said yes. At first, he thought that perhaps they would do something. But he was wrong, the thugs did took him to the dorm, safely, with no scratches or something. Calix felt guilty, so he decided to give them a cake but the thugs didn't accept it. The gaming console was enough.

"Thanks... and can I know your name."

Calix asked the Boss of the thugs.

"Me? I am Morg, but you can call Boss since I'm used to that."

"Thanks, Boss."

"It's nothing."

Morg chuckled and started driving, the other thugs screamed as they were excited to use their new toy.

"They are good. They even help me take the items in my room."

Calix kept looking at as the car's silhouette slowly disappeared. He smiled, this was the first time that someone brought him good deeds. Usually, people would scorn him and even throw eggs.

This day is the best.

He smiled, and his smile caught a lot of people's attention, especially girls. They quietly shrieked as they stared at him with ferocity.

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Calix was at his dining table, alone. He was chomping down a Hawaiian pizza [Yes, the pineapple on pizza], although his right hand was tapping a notebook.

He was thinking about how he awakened his power. It was a surprise for him to know that he could use it now. To be honest, he didn't know how exactly he did it. So he tried to write all of the things he did this past few days. He started with the sandwich and the squirrel to the reading articles last night.

As he wrote them one by one, he realized one important stuff.

"... You can't be serious right?"

Calix wrote down all of the things he did, and only one thing caught his attention. During the time he spent with Scarlett, after that night, he started seeing that people(females) looked at him with glowing eyes. That was the best answer he could think of.

"Then, what exactly is it? Was it the hug? Was it the kiss? Which of them made my power awaken?"

He tapped his fingers, trying to concentrate.

"... Or... Perhaps it's the sex itself."

He said. To use the Term Attribute, you must have fuel first. If You don't have fuel, you can't start the engine. And right now, Calix was thinking about how to refuel that engine.

Why? It's simple.

"If I don't refuel, the backlash will come back and another set of misfortune will happen to me."

That was the last thing he wanted to happen. He experienced misfortunes and it was disastrous. He could only say one thing.

"I might possibly get bamboozle".

[Calix Romoel]

[Luck Term Attribute]

[Fuel: sexual practices with the opposite gender.]

[Backlash: Will have misfortunes if he doesn't have sex within three days.]