Only Fuel 271

Chapter 271

Just like the tradition of the First Order, the Clan had another tradition that they respect. It was the duel to take the position of Patriarch. It was a death battle where the winner takes the position of Patriarch while the loser would die.

Scarlett Robinson is a talented woman and the Elders did not want to lose her.

However, Scarlett's decision was already cemented. She was staring straight into Dario's serpent eyes.

"Muahahaha!"

Dario started laughing. He did not expect that his niece was so eager to die.

Dario is 3rd Advanced while Scarlett just recently broke through the 2nd Advanced. Their strength was not equal.

"So be it. If you want to die that early, I will give you what you want. It is such a pity that someone talented like you will die. Scarlett, I just want to strengthen our Clan by linking the two Clans."

"Ptui--! Just shut up and fight me."

She spat, disgusted by his excuse. General Bronal did his best to protect Scarlett from the dirty politics, yet she was deeply affected by the Clan's intention.

Dario was laughing like a madman. He nodded and approached her.

The meeting place was wide and enough for them to fight. Besides, Dario was confident that he could end this battle quickly.

'It such a pity that I will kill a talented woman like her.'

This is a death battle. And he had to show his strength and willpower to the Elders.

"Let's start when you're ready. You can have your last conversation with that maid of yours if you want."

Scarlett looked at Athena. She opened her mouth and spoke.

"No matter what happened, don't interfere. This is my fight."

She was serious. A flame arrow gradually enveloped her, showing that she was ready to kill her uncle.

'I don't want to kill him, but since he is asking for it, then I will not hesitate.'

Dario Robinson made his First Order and it was a big slap to Scarlett. Perhaps even Bronal would be mad once he learned about it.

So, Scarlett would fix this problem on her own.

There is a way to prevent the First Order-- by killing the Patriarch.

The duel is a sacred ceremony and no one would stop it. The Elders must watch and prevent any disturbance.

Dario was just standing, waiting for his niece to attack.

"I hope you are ready to die."

"So are you."

They were both releasing powerful flames that the ground beneath them started melting.

To end this farce quickly, Dario made his attack. He cast his Spell and pillars of orange flames surrounded the two.

"Say hi to your tree mom for me."

Dario mocked and the orange pillars engulfed Scarlett.

Of course he did not use his most powerful ability since he deemed the weak unworthy.

The flame was igniting so fast that the Elders frowned.

"Indeed, Dario become stronger."

The Elders nodded and acknowledged that the battle was over.

However, Athena, who should be desperate looked calm.

Out of all the people here, Athena had an idea of Scarlett's real strength. She could overcome this kind of flame.

All she had to do was wait.

"Okay, I guess it's time to stop this joke--"

"I thought you are going to kill me? Then why are you giving me tanning?"

Scarlett took a step and escaped the pillars. She did not receive any damage, she even protected her dress.

She crossed her arms, staring at her uncle.

"Hoh..."

Dario frowned.

"Then I guess I have to take this seriously."

"It's over."

Scarlett yawned. She looked calm.

"What do you mean?"

"You're already dead."

Omae Wa Mou Shindeiru

"What?"

Nani?

Just like the classic meme of Fist of the North Star.

Dario was confused at first. However, he felt that his insides were burning. He screamed in pain and looked at Scarlett. He was afraid.

"W- what did you do to me?"

He kneeled and started coughing blood.

The Elders were startled when they witnessed the scene.

Dario was slowly dying, every pore in his skin released blood. He was screaming the whole time, asking for help.

"H- help! Stop her! Aaahhh!"

Dario's eyes cried blood.

The Elders were pale and they shook their heads. They were afraid too. They took a step back and distance themselves.

"Scarlett!"

He screamed for the last time as his body enlarged.

--Pop!

His body exploded and blood splattered around. Dario died just like that.

The Elders were shocked but they immediately understood what happened.

Suddenly, one of the Elders, the one who voted against Dario kneeled in front of Scarlett.

"I bow down before the youngest 3rd Advanced!"

That's right, Scarlett used a new power to kill Dario. This only means one answer, Scarlett became a 3rd Advanced.

She acquired another ability!

The Blood Moon made her stronger after she overcame the process. Furthermore, her characteristics as Vampire were showing up. Her ability to control blood.

"I guess every one of you understand the gist right?"

She asked. Her crimson eyes were glowing under the dark.

"Y- yes."

One by one, the Elders bowed their heads before her. They realized that it was impossible to block Scarlett.

'I actually don't want to show my power but that asshole forced me.'

Even Calix and the other girls did not know that she broke through. She was using it as a trump card.

Sadly, it seemed that she had to find another way.

"Patriarch, no, Matriarch Scarlett! We are hereby, listening to your First Order."

The loyal Elder spoke.

"Very well, my first order is to eliminate all of Dario's children, in-laws, and grandchildren."

"!!!"

They were horrified and disturbed. No one expected that Scarlett would do something terrifying.

However, when they looked into her eyes, all they could see was the glowing blood.

Dario had two sons, three daughters, and seven grandchildren.

Yet Scarlett did not budge. She was waiting for the Elders to do their job.

"What are you waiting for? The Matriarch has spoken!"

In the end, the loyal Elder named Lammas stood up and ordered the warriors to bring Dario's relative.

'It is necessary. These old farts don't respect me, so I will show them what will happen if they betray me.'

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In the end, Scarlett killed her relatives. There was no hesitation and she did not stop no matter how many times they scream for forgiveness.

It was not surprising that she did not feel remorse. Perhaps this was the path of being a Vampire.

Chapter 272

"Aarrgghhh---!!"

The scream of people dying in flame echoed. The members of the Clan witnessed as Dario's family members slowly charred.

Scarlett cast her spell and annihilated them with the Flame Arrow, the never-ending flame.

She had a cold expression as she looked at her relatives. They were screaming and begging, but their cries gradually weakened and vanished.

Only their ashes are left.

Scarlett did not feel any guilt. Especially when her uncle and cousins were assholes that always bullied her whenever there was a chance.

So, she felt liberated by eliminating these flies who did not acknowledge their position.

Furthermore, killing her relatives showed her motivation. If she could kill her cousins, then she could kill the others.

The Elders that provoked her gulped the cold saliva stuck in their throats. Breathing was hard as the flame absorbed the air.

"Matriarch."

They kneeled again, the Elders who supported her. Scarlett nodded. Acknowledging their work.

"Now, I guess you understand who is the master of this Clan."

"Yes!! Master Scarlett!!"

They roared.

A young woman, Scarlett Robinson, acquired her 3rd Term Attribute. She is the youngest person who reached the status. She was just 21 years old!!

This fact was enough for the Elders to accept her as their leader.

However, the other Elders could not help but feel threatened. They were afraid that Scarlett would kill them next.

This shows that Scarlett's decision was right. She imprinted the image of death in their minds.

The Elders accept her, kneeling, almost grinding their heads to the ground.

The flame danced in their shadow.

"This meeting ends now."

Scarlett walked away. The people created a way for her. No one dared to block her. No dared to look at her.

When Scarlett reached her place, she sat in the chair and closed her eyes.

"I bet the information about me becoming a 3rd Advanced will shock the country... No, it will shock the whole world."

Perhaps people would start asking about her cultivation. She was transcending too fast.

The one thing that she was afraid to happen, was that Calix's life would be compromised. This revelation might endanger him.

... Well, Calix's current situation was being compromised. However, he was now tapping someone's dumpy so it was not that bad. He was probably having a good time too.

Scarlett clenched her fist.

"If not for that bastard..."

Scarlett wanted to remain low-key. Keeping her ability unknown to the public was the best choice.

However, Dario, her uncle, pushed her. Dario wanted to use the First Order to keep her away from the Clan.

Since that bastard did not give her any mercy, Scarlett killed him. It was better than letting the dog litter around.

"My new power... It is amazing."

Scared could use the blood of her opponent to create an explosion.

"Dario is a flame user so he can withstand my power, so the only way is to kill him using his own blood."

It was an OP ability.

[Scarlett Robinson]

[1- FireBall Term Attribute]

[2- Flame Arrows Term Attribute]

[3- Terror Blood Explosion Term Attribute]

Scarlett could detonate her opponent.

'But I need to imprint fear in my enemy's heart to do that. It was quite complicated actually. Still, once my enemy felt fear, his death is imminent.'

It was a sure-kill Term Attribute. Perhaps only insane people who did not have fear could fight her from now on.

'... Sadly, Kimberly and the others are not afraid of me. Damn, why does it have to be like this.'

She shook her head. The idea of killing her rivals was lingering.

She took a look at her phone and decided to contact Calix.

'I think he's with Marianne's right now. Hehe, let's disturb that woman.'

She wanted to congratulate Calix for coming out of the hospital.

-Knock knock.

Before she could dial the number, someone knocked on her door.

Scarlett clicked her tongue and put down her phone.

"Lady Scarlett, it's me, Athena."

"You can come in."

Athena opened the door and greeted her. Since Scarlett was now the Matriarch, Athena kneeled down and showed her respect.

"I remember that you want to talk to me. What is it?"

"Lady..."

Athena bit her lip. She tried to talk to Scarlett these past few days but Scarlett was busy. Furthermore, she did not want to destroy her concentration.

Still, Athena understood that she had to say it. Or else Calix would punish her.

To be honest, a part of her wanted to be punished, her body felt hot whenever she thought of it. But if she failed this time, Calix would be disappointed.

'I don't care, I just want to release these feelings.'

Perhaps her affection towards Calix was not that great compared to her love for Scarlett. Athena would choose her lady over him, that was the truth.

So she has to speak the truth.

"Lady Scarlett... Forgive me, I hurt you."

Scarlett was confused as she tilted her head.

"Are you talking about Chen Yu? Don't worry, I already forgot about that."

She waved her hand.

"No..."

"Oh, is it about the secret pictures that you keep?"

"Huh? How did you know? N- no, it's not about that too."

Athena was flustered at first. She loves it when Scarlett wears a pink dress.

"So what is it this time?"

Scarlett's eyes glowed.

"I..."

Athena swallowed hard. Her heart was going to jump out of her chest. She might die.

"I... I had sex with Calix. Guh--"

Suddenly, Athena's finger exploded. Scarlett used her fear and erased her pinky finger.

Athena gritted her teeth but she did not make a sound as the blood gushed out. She already expected it.

Her blood tainted the carpet. She was sweating while staring down.

"... Athena, do you understand what you're saying?"

The maid could not look into her eyes. She just bowed her head. However, she could feel Scarlett's relentless gaze.

"Yes..."

Another finger blew apart. Athena closed her eyes and gritted her teeth, enduring the pain.

"You can leave now. Oh, and don't heal your fingers, that's your punishment... It's your choice if you want to stay. Although I prefer if you leave."

"As you wish, Master."

She left the place without looking at her master.

"Hah."

A dry laugh escaped from her mouth. Scarlett looked out the window. It was midnight, and the stars were fading yet shining.

It was a miracle that she did not kill Athena.

However, tears gradually blurred her vision.

Betrayal was so painful that her chest was aching extremely. She wiped her tears and took a deep breath, yet, the pain was still there.

Harmonious Harem? Impossible.

That only works on fantasy. For arrogant and selfish women like them, sharing was the last option, even if they were trusted friends.

Chapter 273

Calix was left alone again. However, unlike the last time when he felt like a prisoner, now Calix was acting like a king.

He was resting in bed while eating a bowl of grapes, and watching sports.

Suddenly, a news splash happened.

"Damn! I can't believe that Draymond Green did that! I don't know the whole story, but Jordan Poole, you need to fight back!"

Calix was surprised for a second. Then, he munched two pieces of grapes.

This was not bad. Perhaps living like this would be great. However, Calix's blood would never accept this kind of lifestyle. He is a man who wants action.

Esmeralda Margaret can be his sugar mommy, but Calix will not depend on her.

'If things went well and Esmeralda became the President, it means that I will have the President right on my palm.'

He did not want to be manipulative but he had to. Especially for someone like Esmeralda, that woman was hard to control. So Calix had to be tough, that was the only way to make things better.

He took a deep breath.

He was still naked, it was quite relaxing actually. Although he was uncomfortable because some parts of the bed were wet. Nikki, Esmeralda, and Calix's fluid tainted it.

"Ah... What now?"

He asked himself.

He did not know what to do, and he did not know what would happen.

Now that he refueled his Term Attribute again, Calix stretched his hand. A bluish aura covered his arm and his eye color changed too.

"... Let's see."

He touched the bed, and for some unknown reason, the wet parts immediately dried.

It took a great amount of energy and Calix was soaked in sweat.

"Hoooo... So it works like this too."

He smelled the bed and realized that it smell good, like brand new.

Unfortunately, because he was covered in sweat, another set of drops landed on the bed.

Calix laughed, like a rascal that realized something horrible and terrific.

"This is so fucking overpowered..."

He muttered, quite impressed and afraid. He needed further study about his new Term Attribute, but he already understood that this power was incredible.

"This power can change everything."

Mainly when Calix imbued it into his weapon and bullets.

Changing the fate of a creature, or object, Calix had the authority to do it. It needs a great amount of energy and using it continuously was dangerous, but it was still a powerful ability.

"Okay, for now, let's do some stretching. I know that Esmeralda will return."

Esmeralda might hate that she was dominated, but she would still return. Because she had to and because it felt good.

Suddenly, a portal materialized and three women came out. They were acting seriously as if they were on an important mission.

"Huh?"

Calix was surprised to see them that he dropped his grapes.

"Calix!"

Yuna was the first to react. She immediately jumped and hugged him, she rubbed her face on his chiseled chest, smelling him so good.

"Sniff sniff."

Like a cat, her eyes glint when she smelled two bitches on him.

"Calix! Who did you fuck?"

"Yuna don't shout!! We don't know if the security can hear us!"

"Ah!"

Marianne grabbed the woman's pink hair and covered her mouth. There was a bit of force in that pull because she did not like that Yuna hugged Calix.

"You're jealous!"

"Me? Hah! As if I care!"

Marianne scoffed.

"Okay, guys, how did you reach this place?"

Calix was surprised and curious at the same time. He knew that this mansion was one of the hardest places to infiltrate.

"It's me, I made a simulation and passed the closest image to Yuna."

"That's right! It's amazing, Kimberly made an exact copy of this room!! I can't believe that I can create a portal in this place using something like that!"

"I see."

"Hey, are you guys not afraid that the guards detected our entry?"

"Don't worry Marianne, this room is soundproof."

Calix assured them.

"Nice."

The three girls were relieved to hear that. Esmeralda is a powerful Vindicator and they can't fight her, all they can do is run away.

"Ah! Quick Calix! We have to leave this place before she returns!"

Yuna recalled something important. Their job was to take Calix out of this mansion.

However, Calix just stared at the portal that she created. He did not move.

"Calix?"

"I'm sorry, I made a promise with Esmeralda."

Calix bargained. For Bronal's freedom, Calix gave the Fragment of Excalibur to Esmeralda. He even promised that he would help her become the President.

"I have to stay here for at least a week."

On top of that, Calix wanted to confirm if Nikki rescued Patricia and if Esmeralda kept her promise.

"I see..."

Listening to their conversation, Kimberly realized the gist.

"One week!? I will not see you for one week!?"

Nevertheless, Yuna was dumbfounded. She could not believe that Calix would be gone for a week!

She clung to him, like a cheeky child.

"Caliiixxx--!! Noooo!! I don't want to! What about my Fuel? What about sex?"

She was crying.

"... I feel like you only care about the last question."

Calix looked over the three. He realized that they were affected too.

Kimberly and Marianne did not speak but it was obvious that they were anxious too.

No sex, for a week? That's torture!

"Guys... It's fine. I can send videos of me having sex with Esmeralda."

"Really? Yay!!"

Yuna was happy like a child who received a Christmas gift.

"... Disgusting."

But Marianne was not excited at all. As if she would masturbate watching Calix having sex with another woman. Her pride would never accept that...

Unless she edit the video and made the woman hers, she had to contact a talented video editor for that.

As for Kimberly, she just fixed her glasses.

"Yuna, you don't have to be sad. We can visit Calix."

"Really?"

"It's simple, we just have to visit him whenever Esmeralda is not in the room."

She shrugged.

"But how can we do that?"

"Simple."

Kimberly rummaged through her device and found a tiny but high-quality spy camera.

She set the camera in the best place where everything could be seen.

"Impressive."

Even Marianne was amazed.

"You have a talent for stalking..."

Yuna added.

Chapter 274

Kimberly hid the cameras very well. She had seven cameras all over the room, just to make sure that she could see everything... Definitely to make sure that Calix would not be bullied.

Then, Kimberly approached Calix.

"Are you sure you want to stay?"

Calix smiled and kissed her forehead.

"Yeah, I have to."

Helping Esmeralda was the best decision, even though the woman was a bit of an asshole. The Vice President was the only one who could help him regarding Bronal's imprisonment.

"Okay. I don't know what happened, but I guess you want to help her again."

She pouted and Calix awkwardly laughed. Sometimes, Kimberly was jealous of Scarlett who has someone like Calix on her side.

"Anyway, guys we have to leave. Someone's going to this room."

Kimberly declared.

"Wait, not fair! I want a forehead kiss too!"

Yuna was disappointed that Calix decided to stay. She wanted more than a kiss but the situation was not good.

The pink-haired woman hugged Calix and of course, he kissed her forehead too.

"Hihi~ I will visit you later okay? I need my Fuel."

Yuna said a valid excuse.

"I don't know how you can stalk me inside this room, but make sure that no one will notice you."

"Who do you think I am? I'm the master of stalking!"

Yuna giggled and created a portal. She was the first to enter and Kimberly followed.

"Hmmph!"

Marianne just scoffed and turned around, but Calix pulled her and kissed her too.

"Tch."

She rolled her eyes, but her face was a bit red.

The three girls left the room as if nothing happened.

Still, Calix remembered where the cameras are.

He waved his hand at one of them.

Just as Kimberly expected, someone knocked on his door.

"Excuse me, room service."

It was a maid.

'What is this, a hotel?'

"Yeah, you can enter."

The maid bowed and started cleaning the room. As a professional, the maid did not flinch considering that the room was filthy and smelled of sex.

'Perhaps she is used to this... Now I'm wondering how sexually active Esmeralda is, perhaps once a day she brings someone to fuck.'

Esmeralda was quite busy to be honest. However, now that Esmeralda felt Calix's cock, her sex life would definitely be active this time.

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"Haaaah..."

A defeated sigh escaped Athena's mouth. She was packing her belongings, nothing much, except that most of them were pink.

Athena understood that she had to leave. Her job was done. Scarlett survived the Blood Moon, and she became the Matriarch. Athena was not needed anymore.

Furthermore, Athena betrayed Scarlett. It was something that she did not want to happen, but things just transpired.

"This is my punishment, for everything I did."

Well, Athena was being an asshole for some time now. From letting Scarlett suffer to trying to murder Calix, quite simply.

She was disappointed in herself, for not being tough and failing to overcome Calix's mighty shaft.

But this time, Athena never blamed Calix. She understood that the fault lay on her.

The first one was a mistake, but the second and third were partially on her.

She glanced at her still-wounded left hand. Her two fingers were missing, but Scarlett was still soft because she did not attack her dominant hand.

"I should be dead right now, but Lady Scarlett let me live. The only choice I have is to leave this place."

She was holding her tears.

She completely packed her belongings and opened the door.

"Uh."

She halted because someone blocked the door. It was Alfred, the butler of the mansion.

"Alfred..."

She sniffed.

Alfred sadly sighed. He did not know what happened between the two, but he noticed that it was impossible to fix their relationship. Perhaps time could heal their wounds, but it would take a very long time.

"Take this."

Alfred gave her a credit card and a small box.

"T- this is!! Alfred, I can't accept this."

"Take it. The money's on me, I'm already old and I have no relatives, you can use it whenever you want. As for the Battlesuit, you really need a new one."

"... Thank you."

Tears started bothering her.

Athena Hercul, a woman who rarely shows her emotions, was crying in front of Alfred.

"Just to make sure, do you want to end it like this?"

He asked.

"Yeah... I have to find myself too. Maybe this is my new beginning. Alfred this is not a sad nor unfortunate event, this is my moment of being free."

She tried her best to smile.

"Where do you want to go?"

"I will stay a week close to the Border, then I will leave the country. I want to visit Junian."

"Hm, it's a great country."

"Yeah, it's the country of scholars."

Athena slowly walked away.

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"Ugh...! Fuck those men! This is the reason why I hate them! Society doesn't need men, we women are enough to run this country!"

A mid-forty woman grunted as she sat up. She was

covered in spunk. Her hair was tough like concrete with tons of dried semen stuck there.

She looked irritated. She smelled her body and frowned.

After a night of gangbang with ten men, the woman stood up. She was sore and in pain. The guys thoroughly tag-teamed her.

"Damn it!"

To make things clear, she was the one who asked the guys to fuck her.

She was just disappointed that the guys left her after an all-night of sex.

"I want to be treated like a princess, like a queen, but these guys didn't respect me!! I'm a 10!!"

10/10, a rating that explains her stupidity. A woman who says that she is a 10, is a woman who is probably covered in layers of makeup, and fucking around. In the first place, a great woman understood that there is no such thing as 10. Nobody's perfect.

The woman took a shower and felt refreshed. Then, she found that the guys actually put their numbers in her phone.

She smirked.

"Well, they are not that bad."

Her name is Laura Tsumamigui. She is a horny woman, 46 years old, has a height of 5'3 feet, and has long brown hair.

"Oh, now that I remember, it's Nikki's payday. I have to talk to that daughter of mine, I need money."

She spent all of her husband's pensions and insurance on vice and sex. In the first place, she only stayed with her husband for sex, money, and a house.

"... Hm? What did she fucking say?"

Suddenly, as she scrolled through her messages, Laura found that her daughter contacted her. Declaring that Nikki would take her daughter, Patricia, to another house and live there.

"Nice, at least I don't have to think of that baggage anymore."

She smiled.

Laura Tsumamigui, was once a Stringendo, an asshole of a mother. She stopped using that surname after her husband died.

Chapter 275

Laura came out of the apartment. She looked fresh and beautiful. She had light makeup on. For a mid-forties woman, she looked young and active. With a shade of her cosmetics, her haggard face vanished.

Laura first visited the nearest cafe to order a cappuccino. She inwardly clicked her tongue when she found that the waiting line was long.

Anyway, she waited, because she was craving a cup of coffee.

Suddenly, a piece of news showed on the television that caught her attention.

On the television, Vice-President Esmeralda was standing and saying an important announcement.

'Hm? I heard that Vice-President is going to run for the presidential election. I voted for her last time, but sadly, she did not win. Still, I'm going to vote for her this time again. I'm going to support my people of course, besides, I'm tired of those toxic masculine men ordering us around. It's our term now. I believe that this country needs a woman to lead us!'

She made a whole Ted Talk inside her brain.

However, her inner monologue stopped when she listened to the television.

The Vice-president's expression looked grim.

-- The Obice was infiltrated and the Fragment of Excalibur was stolen. The government is trying to hide this fact from you, the citizens of Dellia. But I, Esmeralda Margaret, will show you honesty! I will try my best to retrieve the Fragment!

The people started clapping, and Esmeralda looked brave.

Even Laura subconsciously clapped her hands. She was happy to see a woman like her at the apex.

"I fucking knew it! Those misogynist assholes can't be trusted! They are hiding something important from us! Biden, you need to resign the fuck out! You did nothing but forget everything!"

She said her opinion.

"Woah!! Go girl!!"

"That's right!! Those mansplaining bastards need to go! We, women, can live our lives without them!"

"Slay~~"

"Mm hm, girl you're a ten!"

A lot of women agreed with her opinion. Laura smiled and talked to them. They started talking about their opinion about men.

They looked like they achieved something by downgrading the opposite gender.

"Laurel? A whole large grande venti trenta cappuccino? Laurel? Is there a Laurel here?"

Suddenly, the barista called her name.

"Oh, I think that's my order. See you guys!!"

She bid her farewell and approached the counter.

"Hey, um, I think that's me... But I think you made a mistake. That's not my name, I wrote it perfectly, it says Laura, not Laurel."

"Oh, I'm sorry about that."

He apologized.

"Um, ma'am, we have customers waiting so please excuse me."

The male barista spoke with respect.

"Huh? EXCUSE ME? What did you just call me?"

"Ma'am?"

The barista was confused. He was currently working alone, the others took a day off.

"Hah! I have a name!"

"I- I'm sorry about that... Laurel, right?"

Laura was triggered.

"I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOUR MANAGER."

"That's me. I'm the manager here."

The male barista answered.

"SO YOU'RE THE MANAGER? OH, I SEE, THAT EXPLAINS WHY! YOU'RE A MAN!! A STUPID MAN! ANYWAY--"

She took out her phone and started recording the whole situation.

"I'm going to post this on my Twitter and Instagram to garner affection and act like I'm the victim. Then I will post my Cashapp/GoFundMe account to ask for donations! Sir, smile for the camera!"

She was a devil. Using everything to win the argument.

As for the barista, he just shrugged and continued his job. Nothing's gonna change anyway.

Laura started explaining her story to the camera.

"This guy, you are belittling me!"

She started making a scene.

The barista sighed and approached her.

"Ma'am, I need you to leave."

"E- excuse me? Ma'am? Hah!! I'm not that old--"

She was mad at first. But when she looked at him from up to the toe, she realized that the barista was actually hot.

She bit her lip.

"... I will stop, on one condition, give me your number."

"Wait what?"

"Your number."

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Laura was humming as she walked out of the cafe. She looked at the sky.

"What a lovely day we have here."

She was poised as if she was not gangbanged last night.

"If the Obice stopped working, this country will end."

The flying-type Aberrants are dangerous, they are menacing creatures.

She took a taxi and reached the meeting place.

She was strutting like a model, and men started staring at her ass. Well, she loved the attention.

"Mom."

Nikki greeted her. She looked haggard and it seemed that she did not have a proper rest.

"Oh, Nikki..."

She checked her daughter and grimaced when she realized that her daughter was dirty and tired.

'She is so fucking tall that my neck hurts whenever I look at her face... It's better if she's a boy, sigh, I should have aborted her.'

Anyway, Laura sighed as she looked at her one and only daughter. Perhaps she was disappointed.

Nikki was hurt when she noticed that her mother was acting like a disappointed woman who lost her money.

"Mom... I."

Nikki averted her gaze, she did not want to see her, but she had to.

"So why did you call me? And what is this apartment that you're talking about? Is it big? How about we swap places? But of course you're going to pay, that's your responsibility as my child."

"... It's not big, only have one room."

"Nevermind."

"Mom, are you not going to ask about your granddaughter's health?"

"What about it? She looks like you, a giant. Gosh, she's just three years old but she looks like five. I don't know how I can introduce her to my friend."

Just as always, she started speaking non-stop.

Nikki's expression was complicated. She was hoping that her mother would be worried, instead, she started blabbering.

In fact, their location was close to the hospital, and nurses and patients were walking around. Yet her mother started speaking about her shopping, friends, and money.

Patricia was hospitalized. She inhaled a substance that made her sleep for a whole day. Nikki was worried and sent her to the hospital.

"Hey, did you hear me? I need money."

Laura was irritated.

"... Mom, I will not give you money, not anymore. I'm going to live with my daughter."

"What did you say? Don't you know how much I sacrifice just for you to have a good life? I carried you for nine months!! And this is how you will pay me? You ungrateful brat!!"

Again, she started making a scene.

Chapter 276

Laura was screaming in the place, where people could see her.

She started saying hurtful words, destroying Nikki's image.

"You!! How can you be like that? I didn't teach you to be like that! What about the things I did for you, huh?"

She raised her brow, tapping her foot, like a madam.

"Mom, you didn't make breakfast, not even once. Dad did all of the housework, even though he was working. And even after Dad died, I was the one who was doing the housework."

Nikki massaged her forehead. She expected that this would happen. Still, she had to talk to her mother. To end this once and for all.

"And now you're talking back!! You ungrateful brat!"

She tried to slap her. Nikki caught her small arm. In fact, Laura could not reach her face because Nikki was too tall.

Laura's expression turned ugly, cussing her daughter.

"I should never have a daughter like you!"

She roared.

Nikki clicked her tongue and pulled her mother away from the hospital. She didn't want to disturb Patricia who was sleeping, but Laura's behavior was too much.

"Hey!! Let me go!!"

When they reached a quiet place, Nikki released her.

"Mom, I will take my daughter and I will not give my money to you. Not anymore. That's the only thing I want to say."

"What?"

Laura was shocked. Her eyes trembled, she tried to attack Nikki but Nikki easily subdued her.

"At least gave me half a million!! Then, I will stop."

"..."

Nikki frowned.

"What? You're a soldier, I heard that you received money after the island incident, I'm sure you can give me some."

"... Fine."

She sighed.

"Good. Send it to my bank account, I don't want it to be late. At least that's what you can do to your mother who gave birth to you, you ungrateful brat!! Humph!!"

She fixed her clothes and walked away. The way she was walk was that of a model. Even though Laura was in her mid-forties, she still have what it takes.

She was probably gonna call the barista and have sex, or perhaps she was going to call her friends, to have another gangbang. Double penetration is in the house tonight!

Nikki just watched her mother. She shook her head in defeat.

"I'm glad I fixed it. I thought she will try to take all of my savings."

Nikki already lost hope, she realized that her mother didn't have an ounce of affection for her.

'I recalled that time when I was pregnant, Mom didn't even help me. She felt that my daughter is a piece of baggage...'

Mother love their children unconditionally, something that Nikki couldn't believe. Still, Nikki loves Patricia unconditionally.

"Half a million, huh."

Nikki had four million in her account... She received it when she was working for Esmeralda.

"Vice-president is far better than my Mom, at least she can give me money."

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"What did you say?"

A weak, but powerful voice reverberated inside the darkness. A person who was wearing a black hooded robe, covering all of his body, was sitting on the throne.

He is the Great Archbishop of the Council of Torment.

"M- milord, Sergio died."

The follower stammered, knowing the weight of the answer.

"..."

The Archbishop remained silent, but the atmosphere became heavy that the poor follower started coughing blood.

"What did you say?"

He asked again.

Sergio Osmeña was a strong TA User. For him to die meant that he faced someone stronger.

A person who had the blood of the Vampires, the creature of the night, was killed inside the convenience store.

He had strong regeneration yet he died!

"We failed to retrieve his body and the..."

The follower tried his best to answer.

"B- before he died, h- he said that he was looking for Chad Ligma-- Guh!"

He coughed more blood as the pressure increased.

There was a strong possibility that Sergio met Chad Ligma before he died.

"... Chad Ligma?"

"Y- yes, milord."

The person who stopped their terrorist attack, the person who destroyed one of their warehouses and killed the Clockwork, and now...

"The one who took the Fragment of Excalibur."

This Chad Ligma was getting better at making them furious. His crime was getting bigger, so much that even the Archbishop was interested.

"Find this man. The Fragment of Excalibur is important to us."

It took them a decade to create a plan, carefully studying the Obice to infiltrate it, waiting for the country to lower its defenses, and let the Aberrants run rampant in the course of Blood Moon. They waited, just to get the Fragment.

Yet, someone just put an end to their plan after accomplishing it.

"Y- yes."

The follower immediately ran away from the hall.

"Chad Ligma..."

A name that would create fear in their minds. Someone who stopped their acts.

"Did you hear it?"

"Yes."

Someone replied in the darkness.

"Contact Bishop Jason Voorhees, I want this man to die. He is a threat."

"As you wish."

Dozens of voices echoed.

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"Look, you're on the television!"

Calix and Esmeralda were watching the news. It was the press conference where Esmeralda announced what the government was hiding, that the Fragment of Excalibur was missing.

"Nnnggnn-- Ah!!"

"Why? You don't like watching?"

Calix asked the woman and pinched her nipple.

"Aaahh!"

Esmeralda wanted to speak but she was being fucked right now.

Calix was locking her in Full Nelson position, where the woman could not do anything because her arms and legs were latched.

That's right, they were having sex right now.

"Be gentle, ugh~"

"Hm?"

"... Please be gentle."

She said while being poked in the womb. The hot rod was stroking her flesh so good yet rough.

"What did you say?"

Calix was acting dumb as he thrust harder. Love juices gushed out as he pulled and pushed his cock into her.

"Ah~ Please be gentle, Master."

She closed her eyes, tears were rolling down.

Then, she grunted when she reached another orgasm. Her eyes rolled up and her jaw dropped.

However, they were just getting started.

Calix continued humping up his hips, colliding with her giggly ass. Her breasts were hopping, celebrating the sex.

In Full Nelson position, she was nothing but a fuck toy. A chocolate one at that.

"You are really something. You are not afraid that the Senators will hate you. Perhaps that's the perk of being a DemiGod."

He spoke as if everything was normal.

"Mmmm..."

But the woman was too busy and humiliated to hear him.

"Master, harder ~~"

"Okay."

He said and smashed her up.

"Ah!"

Esmeralda squirted and her fluids landed on the television.

Chapter 277

Suddenly, Calix thought of something mischievous.

He looked down at Esmeralda who he was fucking in missionary. Her breasts were bouncing around recklessly.

"Mmmm, ahhn!"

The woman was closing her eyes. Moaning as if nothing else mattered, she was biting her lip in bliss.

He grinned.

Then, he took out his shaft from her gaping hole and stood up. He yawned.

"Huh? W- why did you stop?"

She looked desperate as her wet pussy twitched. Her expression had this longing gaze, she glanced at him. Waiting for his answer.

"Are you making fun of me again? Calix, if you do it again, I will--"

"No, it's not because I want to tease you."

Calix grabbed a glass of water and gulped it down. He felt refreshed.

He turned to her.

"Look at this," he pointed down his crotch.

Esmeralda followed his finger, and she realized that his cock was soft.

"H- huh? What does that mean?"

She was dumbfounded, staring stupidly. Perhaps the sex made her dumb.

"I'm done."

He said and sat in the chair, he grabbed a mouthful of grapes and chewed them.

"Wait, but i- it's not over. I still haven't cum!"

"Deal it yourself.

He replied coldly.

"B- but..."

She bit her lip. She felt humiliated, her hips were still weak yet she wanted more dicking.

"P- please..."

She begged and she started tearing up. Her face was gradually covered in tears.

"Nah, it's not hard. I can't do something about it."

"What do you mean?"

"Just like I said, I can't make it stand."

Esmeralda glanced at his manhood, it was limp and weak.

She gulped down and stretched her arms but Calix shook his head.

"Esmeralda, a woman like you can't make me hard."

"N- no! That's impossible!"

"Accept the truth, you are ugly."

"..."

As a woman who has strong self-esteem, she has never heard something hurtful like that.

"You're lying!"

She glared, her vision blurred.

"Then how can you explain this? I'm not hard, it shows that I'm not attracted to you. You're fucking ugly."

Her heart shattered.

Her knees fell to the floor. Her body trembled as she sobbed.

She took pride in her beauty, men could not control their gaze and look at her curvaceous body. She could not accept that her beauty which she was proud of, was nothing to Calix.

She is beautiful, but Calix can't do hardening haki because she is not attractive in his eyes.

"Waaahhh--!!"

She started crying miserably. She was broken, thoroughly. As if her whole life was nothing but a lie.

"P- please, I beg you, I will do anything."

She crawled, clutching on his feet. She started kissing and licking his feet like a dog.

She was groveling like a slave.

Actually, she looked hot right now.

'Damn, she's looking fine. With tears all over her face, I can't see the Vice-president. All I can see is Esmeralda, the pitiful woman.'

"P- please."

The angle over the top was quite satisfying. Her ass was shaking well!

Her kneeling position was quite seductive.

"Master..."

"Okay."

Calix nodded.

Esmeralda's broken eyes regained their color. She was like a puppy, a cute one at that.

Calix wiped her tears, and Esmeralda snuggled against his palm.

"You know, I'm just a man, and I can't control my dick. So..."

"I- I'll do it! I will help you!!"

She was excited, but Calix shook his head.

"No. I want you to turn around."

"Like this?"

"Yeah, like that."

Esmeralda didn't hesitate and quickly followed his order.

"Raise your ass."

"Yes Master-- Ah!!"

--Pah!!

He slapped her ass. Her booty jiggled, and his palm was marked on her skin.

--Pah!!

"Mmmm, ah."

--Pah!!

At first, she only felt the pain.

But as Calix continued slapping her ass, Esmeralda felt something awakening inside her. The satisfaction whenever Calix slapped her. The pain and the pleasure.

--Pah!!

"Haaa.."

She closed her eyes. Focusing all of her senses on her chocolate ass that was getting red.

The marks were clear to see.

--Pah!!

"Hick--!"

She hiccuped and shuddered.

Calix grinned. Then, he raised his hand and slapped her right ass so strongly that her ass rippled.

"Ngggnnhh!"

Her whole body was electrified and her hips flinched. She came.

"Do you understand?"

"Hm?"

--Pah!!

"I said do you understand??"

Calix roared.

"Y- yes!!"

"What do you understand?"

"T- that you're punishing me!"

"No. I'm not punishing you."

"Then--"

"This is your reward."

Calix was gently rubbing her ass. The sensation was so slick that Esmeralda came again.

"Yes..."

He pinched her ass, the meaty flesh was so nice to grab.

"This is your reward for entertaining me. Now face me."

Esmeralda meekly faced him with tears in her eyes.

Her eyes brightened when she realized that Calix was hard again.

"Master?"

"Suck it."

She gulped and nodded.

She kneeled and started sucking his cock. She was like a child who retrieved her favorite toy.

Calix stroked her hair.

"You did a good job."

He smiled.

Acceptance.

Praise.

For hundreds of years, only a few people praised her. People naturally thought that Esmeralda was talented, years passed and nobody praised her anymore.

But Calix gave her that feeling again, the joy of being praised.

"You work hard."

She nodded, and a trail of tears rolled while having a rod in her mouth.

"En."

She recalled a few people, people who were important to her, but she could never meet them again. She thought she already forgot them, but Calix rekindled those memories.

She was sobbing while sucking. Moving her head up and down as her face was getting covered in tears.

She wanted to thank him, for making her realize and accept the pain.

Calix did not hurt her this time, in fact he was quite gentle.

He was cuddling and loving her dearly.

Esmeralda straddled and sat on his lap. Since her pussy was already wet, because she came twice when getting her butt slapped, her hole easily devoured his thing.

"Guh."

Both Calix and Esmeralda grunted.

Esmeralda started giving him a lap dance, by gyrating her hips. Calix smiled and pinched her nipple.

"Mmm."

She moaned sweetly, she probably liked it. Then, Calix smothered his face all over her breasts, smelling her lovely scent.

"You're a good girl."

He muttered and Esmeralda's ass started bobbing up and down.

"Here, take your reward."

He kissed her lips.

After two nights of sex, this was the first time that they kissed each other.

He caressed her back while Esmeralda was hugging his neck, their tongues colliding and coiling.

This was amazing, Esmeralda thought.

Chapter 278

An old Senator slammed his fists on the round table, he was obviously mad.

"That woman!! Is she stupid? Did aging make her foolish? Esmeralda, you understand that what you did will bring chaos to the country!! The country that you build!"

The old man gritted his teeth.

He is Tito Sotsot, the current head of the Senate. Every four years, the Senate would have a rotation and the current leader was him.

Right now, Tito was in the meeting together with the other Senators.

It was an official meeting, right inside the Senate Hall, discussing how to minimize the damage that Esmeralda created. Most of the Senators attended this session. Even Juliano Francine, the Patriarch of the Francine Clan, known as someone who was always neutral, was present.

The Senate understands the danger. The whole country of Dellia was in an uproar because of the news. They realized that one of the important treasures of their country was missing. Of course, the citizens would blame them, because... That's what usually citizens do, they would always blame the government.

The older Senators, those who lived over a hundred years, were frustrated. As if they were betrayed by someone they trust.

Juliano Francine was not that old, but he could see their frustration.

'I heard that some of them were Esmeralda's students... Nobody talks about it, but I guess they are kind of friends.'

He thought.

Dellia was established 130 years ago. The Clans and Tribes from different regions decided to create a treaty and made a country, Esmeralda Margaret was the one who proposed it. She was adored and idolized by the older generations.

130 years was quite short from different angles, and most people would forget how they achieved the freedom that they fight for.

Juliano was 48 years old now and he didn't know much about that time.

It was hard 130 years ago because wars were everywhere. People were killing each other, pillaging, slaving, and raping. Furthermore, the threat of Aberrants was rampant. Esmeralda lead the changes that brought them to this situation.

Dellia, is a peaceful country, where everyone could live without the fear of being killed by Aberrants and mortals.

The old people probably wanted to maintain the peace. As they witnessed the true horror of war.

'But lately, our neighboring countries are eyeing us. The technologies and the prosperities that we establish, they are eager to take it. Talented people are joining them actually, they gave them better options.'

Juliano Francine was looking over the situation. As someone who was siding with nobody, he was studying both parties.

Being surrounded by Junian, Ancas, and Ytiti, their country was in a bit of a tight situation. Especially when the three countries were powerful just like them.

"How about we use Bronal as a scapegoat?"

"Are you insane?"

"But it's his fault!"

"Don't you forget that Bronal did a lot for this country!"

"I know, but we lost something great too!"

Juliano sighed.

'They are debating again. They just keep repeating this.'

The President's side wanted to use Bronal as a scapegoat, while Esmeralda's side was stopping it from happening.

Their discussion went on for hours.

The older Senators, those who helped establish the country, were siding with President Biden.

While the younger generation was on Esmeralda's side.

Juliano just kept his mouth shut, listening to them.

To be honest, both sides have a point, but it was hard to discern the best answer. Everyone was afraid of the consequences, and no one wanted to take responsibility.

"Senator!!"

Suddenly, someone hastily knocked on the door.

"Who's there? Don't you know that it's a crime to disturb the official Senate meeting?"

Tito Sotsot, the Head of the Senate, roared.

The official flinched but he still opened his mouth and spoke.

"S- Senator Sotsot, t- there is a news right now!!"

"Hm? What is it?"

"H- here."

The official showed the news to them, he had a tablet set up in the front.

The Senators listened to every word and their expressions slowly turned grim.

-- I'm CEO Mark Cudgel of Cudgel Tech, I hereby speak the truth and nothing but the truth.

Mark's smiling face was plastered on the screen. He was being interviewed by the TV host.

-- CEO Mark, we heard that your company is the one who created the Obice.

-- Indeed.

Mark nodded.

-- Can you explain--

-- Honey, if you are talking about how the Fragment was stolen, I have a few ideas in my mind.

He interrupted the host and kept talking.

-- You see, Cudgel Tech is confident in our system even if it was created over 90 years ago. It's a system that never fails. However, just like plane crashes, the fault mostly lies in human error.

-- You mean--

-- That's right, there's a traitor who helped the enemies to infiltrate the Obice.

Suddenly, the atmosphere turned cold and quiet. The Senators understood it very well, they started looking at each other.

-- Then, can you explain what the government will do next?

-- I know it sounds bullshit.

Mark grinned and looked straight at the camera.

-- I think the government, or to be exact, the old guys will try to pin someone and blame him.

-- And who do you think is that?

-- Bronal Robinson.

The Senators were dumbfounded. They were just talking about it earlier.

"That bastard..."

Someone muttered.

They were checkmate. Mark Cudgel beat them to it!

Now they could not use Bronal as their scapegoat since Mark already blocked them.

The interview went on but the atmosphere in the Senate Hall was quite depressing.

Now, the country would be in a worse situation.

"You bastards!! Why are you doing this!!? Do you know that this will happen?"

One of the Senators from the President's side screamed at the Senators from Esmeralda's side.

"No, we didn't know this. And I think Mark Cudgel just showed up to fix the image of his company."

"Then..."

"Stop."

Senate Tito Sotsot sighed.

".... Meeting adjourn."

It seemed that they have to rest for now.

Everyone looked tired when they left the Senate Hall.

Chapter 279

"It's nice having business with you, Miss Vice President."

Mark was smiling, looking out of his transparent wall. He was on the highest floor of the building, probably doing his job.

"Oh, don't forget your promise."

[I know, the Crystal Heart will be yours free once I became the President.]

"Hehe, I just want to make sure, I don't want you to forget."

Mark laughed like a businessman.

The Crystal Heart was already in their hands, they were already manufacturing it. However, Cudgel Tech has to pay for the Crystal Heart and they were currently paying it every quarter of the year. On top of that, the government has a 15% cut once the company sells the Battle Suits. To make matter worse, the company still have to pay tax.

The government is a kind of leech, it's a leech that is impossible to kill. All you have to do is endure it, till you become broke.

'Well, the earnings are quite big so it's not a problem. But it just irks me that I have to pay them, give them a 15% cut, and pay taxes too. That's not how it's going to work.'

[Hm, but don't forget that you still have to pay a 15% cut and taxes. I heard that you're doing laundering--]

"Hehe, of course not! How can I do that? I'm a good citizen!! Anyway, you don't have to worry Miss Vice President, I will pay everything without a single cent missing!"

He smiled through the window, looking at the city that his Clan built together with the government. This country was the fruit of their hard work... Of course being patriotic won't feed him or his family.

[Good-- Mmm, Ah...]

"Miss Vice President?"

[Nothing, I'm going to end the call, Haaa.]

"Okay, have a nice day!!"

The call ended.

"Strange, I think I heard someone speaking. I think it's a man. Anyway, who gives a fuck?"

Mark Cudgel and Esmeralda Margaret made a deal.

Mark showed his face in the media to provide an explanation, but he had another mission too. He had to paint that the old farts in the government were getting weak and they let the Obice open to be infiltrated.

'I heard that Bronal is responsible for protecting the place and failed, but because of what I said, the citizens will sympathize with him instead. Especially after he killed a Demon-God.'

It was obvious that the Senate would use Bronal and pin all the crime on him, but now the citizens would see it as nothing but a joke once they did that.

So the Senate had to find another way out of this crisis.

"But it's strange that Esmeralda did this, she should be the one who wants to maintain peace inside the country. Instead, she announced that the Fragment is missing."

He found it odd.

"Perhaps she has a plan. Or perhaps she has the Fragment, haha!"

He was not sure, but he was curious how this would end. Now that the Presidential Election was close.

"As for the spy who helped the Council... Looks like I have to take things seriously."

The security system of Obice was perfect, he was not bluffing. Teleporters couldn't get in because the place was always changing its appearance and location. Even Mark could not infiltrate it.

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"Looks like your plan is running well. As expected of my little girl."

"Mmm, thank you, Master."

Simple praise made her happy... If not because of her position, perhaps it would be wholesome.

Esmeralda was currently tied in frogtie bondage. Where her arms were tied behind her and her legs spread open.

That's right, they are doing BDSM right now. Calix learned a lot of stuff these days. He has a lot of girls to satisfy and the girls have different kinks, so he had to learn.

One of the things he learned was tying people. He has to thank Yuna and Marianne for that, they like being tied around.

Esmeralda was looking at him with tears in her eyes. Her dark skin had bruises all over, she was twitching. The rope was scraping her skin, which made her hornier.

Calix dropped the phone to the table. Then, he grabbed a tiny paddle.

"Ahhhnn!!"

He pulled her hair and pushed her down. He raised her ass and set her head in a relaxing position.

Esmeralda was breathing raggedly, she was trembling. It was unknown what was happening inside her head, she was the only one who knew what she was thinking.

"If you withstood this, I will give you a reward."

He caressed her soft red chocolate ass, it was already red because he smashed it earlier.

"Oh, and don't cum. If you came again, I have to punish you."

"Please Master..."

She begged. Her cunt released fluid just imagining what would happen if Calix punished her again.

To be honest, she didn't care if she failed, because she would feel good anyway.

Calix chuckled and squeezed her left ass cheek, God, they are so plump and soft.

-- Pah!

"Nnngghh!"

She groaned. Her eyes rolled.

Then,

-- Pah!

Calix started paddling her ass. Her body was trembling every time the tiny paddle hit her sensitive skin.

"Master, harder~~"

"You don't do that here. You can't order me."

"Please~~"

She could feel that she was close to orgasm.

Calix grinned and used his palm this time.

"Ah!!"

A strong slap resounded, her ass rippled and Calix witnessed how she squirted.

Her fluid landed on the bed, her scent was lingering.

"Oh, looks like you need a punishment again. I'm so disappointed in you."

Calix unzipped his pants.

"I- I'm sorry Master!! I swear I will do my best next time! Hhuuu..."

He plunged his cock deep inside her in one stroke. He stretched her womb just like that.

"I hate a servant who doesn't listen, I guess I have to teach you harder this time."

"Y- yes Master, harder~"

"What did you say?"

"Master please punish your ungrateful servant!! This lowly servant needs to be disciplined!! Please punish my pussy!!"

She was screaming like a madman.

Calix inserted his thumb inside her ass and started fucking her.

Because Esmeralda was being tied, Calix felt like he was fucking a freeuse toy. Noises enveloped the room as Esmeralda was being plowed.

"Cumming cumming cumming

cumming cummingcummingcumming!!!"

Six days already passed after their deal and it seemed that the Vice President of Dellia already succumbed to Calix.

Chapter 280

On the television, a tall military man was speaking on the podium. He was answering every question that the media was throwing at him.

-- General Bronal we didn't see you for three months.

-- I was given a task, it's confidential.

General Bronal was looking alright. It seemed that he didn't suffer in the prison, perhaps Esmeralda used her authority.

"I guess they are starting."

Calix packed his belongings, he didn't have much to pack since he has a spatial ring.

-- I promise that I will retrieve the Fragment. Right now, we already have an idea of where to find it.

"Of course, Esmeralda has it. I gave it to her."

Calix answered.

The reporters threw question after question to Bronal and he replied very well.

'I think Esmeralda already has a plan, I didn't ask her since I'm not that deep in the politics. Besides, joining the dirty politics is detrimental to me.'

He finished his packing and put the suitcase in the spatial ring. The objects inside the suitcase were the toys that Calix used to tame Esmeralda.

One week passed and Esmeralda kept her promise. The fact that Calix was watching Bronal answering the reporters was enough.

"Looks like Scarlett was there too."

He caught a glimpse of Scarlett, poised like a noble. There were two Elders behind her acting like bodyguards.

"Strange, I can't see Athena, she is usually next to her. I wonder if she already said the truth to Scarlett."

It was something that Calix did not have control over. The relationship between them was complicated and Calix didn't want to cause a problem.

"But based on what I can see, I already have an idea of what happened."

He sighed. It seemed that he had to say goodbye to those milky breasts, he was going to miss them.

Just like Lou Viola, Athena Hercul went to another country.

"... Let's hope that she's not mad."

Calix was talking about Scarlett. The woman was probably waiting for him to contact her and explain. However, Calix was too busy and his phone was confiscated for a week.

Calix opened the door and was greeted by someone.

"Looks like you slept well."

Calix smiled at her.

Esmeralda was wearing an office uniform, the usual black skirt, and white long-sleeve polo. She stopped wearing heels so she settled with flat sandals.

"Good morning, Calix."

Esmeralda nodded as if nothing happened.

She walked first, leading him to the exit.

Calix chuckled and followed. He wanted to slap her ass but he could see that there were maids cleaning around.

"Did you like my gift?"

"Calix Romoel, I don't know what you're talking about."

He followed her to the door.

"Don't forget your promise."

Esmeralda muttered under her breath. She crossed her arms, waiting for him to leave.

"I know, I have to visit this place every three days. I guess I have to stay in the Capitolium for a while."

"Hm."

There was no hint of regret and hesitation from her.

Calix already expected it.

"Then, let's meet again."

He took a step outside of the mansion.

"Wait..."

Esmeralda called him and Calix turned around.

His eyes widened when he realized that Esmeralda lifted her skirt. He grinned when he found that she was wearing nothing... except for the egg vibrator that was inside her pussy.

"Nice, it seems that you like my gift."

"Hm, I will miss you."

"Oh come on, we will see each other again."

He shrugged and left the place.

Of course, before he took a taxi, he used Mento, and his pistol transformed into a remote control.

This remote control has a lot of functions, although it was all about the egg vibrator.

Calix raised the vibration and he believed that he heard a sweet moan from behind.

The taxi showed up and he got in.

He took a glimpse out of the window and found that Esmeralda was holding her squirming hips.

A soft laugh escaped his mouth.

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Calix's first destination was the hospital where Patricia was resting. He wanted to see Nikki and Patricia.

He asked the nurse and learned where Patricia's room was.

'Patricia is a nice kid, she is probably healthy.'

He walked for a minute before he heard something.

"Mom, you promised that you're never going to ask for money again. I already gave you half a million, what did you do with that money?"

Nikki's frustrated voice could be heard. It should be obvious that Nikki has a small voice yet Calix could hear her. This showed that Nikki was getting mad right now.

Calix stopped right behind the door, listening to their conversation.

"Nikki, I never taught you to talk back to your mother like that."

'Nikki's mother?'

His expression turned serious.

"Mom, I just want to know. What did you do to the money? That's too big to spend in just a week."

Nikki's voice was getting cracked, she was holding back her emotions.

"My dream is to give Patricia a nice house."

"Your dream, huh, then what about mine?"

It was a frustrated reply.

They were inside the private room where Patricia was resting.

Early this day, Laura visited them just to ask for more money. Even Nikki was amazed to learn that the money she gave to her disappeared in an instant. Of course it would be frustrating.

"Mom, what did you do?"

"Nikki, I'm just asking for half a million. I'm sure you have that much right? After all, I never have a stupid daughter, right?"

"Mom..."

"Okay fine, I lost half of them in the casino. You know, that place is fun."

She laughed, recalling that moment.

A sigh came out of Nikki's mouth.

"... Then what happened to the other half?"

"Oh that, I spent it buying things. And I brought my friends to a nice hotel and we had a party all night."

Laura probably had sex with a bunch of guys this week.

"..."

Nikki felt weak and sat in the chair.

"So? You're going to give me money right?"

"I..."

Calix frowned when he heard their conversation. He could not accept that Nikki was getting used like this.

Based on this conversation alone, it was evident that Nikki's mother is an asshole. A piece of shit.

He knocked on the door.

The two women looked at the door and Nikki opened it.

"C- Calix..."

She was surprised to see Calix.

"Did you hear what we were talking about?"

"Hm? No, I just got here."

He smiled and gave her a hug and kiss. Although he had to raise his toe just to reach her face.

"Nikki... Who is this man?"

Laura was astonished when she saw Calix acting intimate with Nikki. Furthermore, Nikki was showing that it was natural to be hugged by Calix. She seemed happy.

Laura's brows furrowed. She checked him up and down... And she realized that Calix was actually a fine man. Tall, looks strong, and handsome.

She immediately stretched her hand for a handshake.

She gave her most beautiful smile.

"Hi, I'm Laura, Nikki's mother."

"Hello Mrs. Stringendo, I can see where Nikki inherited her beauty."

Calix took her hand and answered naturally.

"H- huh? Y- yeah, that's right."

She felt awkward hearing that praise. Laura never saw her daughter as someone beautiful. For Laura, Nikki is an ugly giant.