

Only Fuel 301

Chapter 301

It happened so fast, Jason Voorhees never saw it coming. He died without knowing who had killed him.

Camouflaged by the bloody battle, a man wearing a high-end battle suit walked calmly.

No one blocked his path, as if he were invisible. He held a desert eagle in his left hand. He looked cool as hell.

An earpiece landed beside him and grabbed it.

-- Jason? Jason? Are you there? What do you mean there is a God? Jason?

Calix could hear the cold and growling voice from the phone. Despite the questions, Calix deduced that the person on the phone was dangerous. His instincts told him that he was the leader, and a powerful one at that.

"If you are talking about the man in the hockey mask, he is dead. I killed him. "

Calix replied.

-- Who are you?"

Calix could feel the anger in the leader's voice. In fact, every strand of his skin stood up. Just by hearing his voice, Calix felt the danger.

But that did not stop him from grinning.

"Kenya."

He muttered playfully.

-- Kenya?

"Kenya fit deez nuts in your mouth! Muhahaha!"

Absolutely wild. Calix had the courage to joke in this situation. His cackling was so loud.

"..."

The leader, the great Archbishop, was calm, but it was obvious that he was furious. He wanted to kill this man in pieces and feed him to the dogs.

"Nah, I'm just kidding, my name is Chad Ligma."

Calix already knew that Sergio Osmeña was talking about him. His identity as Chad Ligma was surely known to the Council of Torment.

-- I see... So you are Chad Ligma.

The Archbishop knew him. Chad Ligma destroyed many important plans and he wanted to eliminate him. Unfortunately, Chad Ligma's whereabouts and identity were shrouded in mystery.

'I first ordered Jason Voorhees to kill Chad Ligma and retrieve the Fragment of Excalibur. However, we discovered that the Fragment of Excalibur was in the hands of Esmeralda. So we decided to retrieve the fragment first before turning our attention to Chad Ligma.'

The Council of Torment did not expect Chad Ligma to thwart their plan again.

Now they had lost a powerful Bishop and failed to recover the Fragment of Excalibur.

The Archbishop gritted his teeth in madness. His eyes glowed deep in the darkness.

-- Your days are numbered, Chad Ligma.

"That's right, Ligma balls! Muhahaha!"

Calix laughed again, and he could hear the Archbishop gritting his teeth. Although he could sense the danger from the earpiece, Calix was not affected. After all, the Archbishop was far away from the battle.

'Even if he is strong, he can't kill me.'

The earpiece was nothing more than a means of communication.

"Okay, listen up. I don't know who you are. I don't know what you want. If you're looking for the Fragment of Excalibur, I can tell you I don't have it, but what I do have is a very special set of skills. Skills acquired over a very long career. Skills that make me a nightmare for the likes of you. If you stop now, that's the end of it. I won't come looking for you, I won't go after you, but if you don't, I will come looking for you, I will find you, and I will kill you."

-- Isn't that a line from the movie Taken?

"Yes, I used it to add word counts. Anyway, try to find me and I will kill you."

-- How dare you!

Calix stopped listening and destroyed the earpiece.

He scanned the battle and realized that their side was winning. After killing Jason Voorhees, the enemies lost their will to fight.

They understood that they couldn't fight Esmeralda, who was a Demigod. Besides, Esmeralda was no longer affected by the sun.

Their plan was actually neat and perfect, but they miscalculated.

This was the best day since Jason Voorhees had been able to use his full power. He was confident that he could kill Esmeralda and retrieve the Fragment of Excalibur. Unfortunately for him, Esmeralda was not weak under the sun and could fight him head-on.

"We were expecting them to attack. It's obvious they want the Fragment of Excalibur, and they'll do anything to get it back."

Using this situation to solidify Esmeralda's position was the best plan.

Esmeralda began to eliminate the followers of the Council of Torment. She did not sweat as the darkness began to hack away at her enemies.

"Waaaaahhhhhhh!"

"So fucking cool!"

"Why is my President so cute when she is chopping people in front of me?"

That could be used as a title for a light novel, I won't lie.

"President Margaret! Please impregnate me!"

That came from a man.

Just as Esmeralda expected, the citizens started to like her.

It was fucked up to see millions of people cheering for someone who massacred hundreds of lives. Maybe that was the truth of humanity. They were entertained by seeing someone suffer. People never love themselves. All they want is to see someone suffer while they are having the best day of their lives.

"Maybe this explains the witch hunts and the Holocaust in the past... Probably not. Anyway, my point is that there's a demon in every human."

Calix muttered and joined in the fun. He started shooting and ending people's lives. These people had the intention of terrorizing his country, and Calix felt no guilt about killing them.

His appearance was that of the Deathbringer. His jet-black battle suit walked casually through the battle.

After a few minutes, the battle ended and their side took a few enemies for interrogation. These poor souls would wish to die instead, for they would be tortured mercilessly. Even if the government squeezed every bit of information out of them, Esmeralda would not stop torturing them.

Calix knew he was getting close to Esmeralda. He learned of her dirty deeds, and to be honest, he did not care much. He knew she tortured horrible criminals who were on death row.

'Everyone has a kink, so I can't judge them.'

Chapter 302

The enemies were TA users, so the battle was still a bit rough, especially when most of them were 2nd Advanced. They were all attack-type TA users, and fighting them would be costly.

However, the citizens watching were amazed and cheered. They felt like they were watching a CGI movie.

For ordinary people like them, seeing the TA users fight was exciting. Some even recorded the battle and blogged about it.

Fortunately, the enemies were bound to lose. The reinforcements arrived.

Yuna, who had been contacted to create a portal to the stadium, brought an army to clean up the battle.

"We salute the President!"

The soldiers saluted and did their job. Esmeralda was close to the military, and the soldiers respected her.

After the battle, everything returned to normal. The citizens were excited as they returned to their homes. They realized how powerful their leader was.

Now they easily accepted Esmeralda's leadership by showing her power.

"Bronal, it looks like you have your first job."

Esmeralda found Bronal coming out of the portal.

Just like Esmeralda, Bronal won the election and became Vice President. His inauguration took place three days ago.

"I'm just starting my job and there are already tons of documents I have to sign. What are you doing all these years? Did you just dump all these jobs on me?"

Bronal sighed. When he officially became Vice President, he realized that Esmeralda was not doing her job properly. She only signed the documents that interested her, leaving the others to her secretary. Unfortunately, even her secretary could not sign the documents without her approval, so they piled up like a skyscraper. That's why he couldn't attend Esmeralda's inauguration.

This process repeated itself until Bronal realized that he would never get a break for a whole year.

'I have a lot to do.'

He had already accepted the position, and he had to do his job well. Now that he had become the Vice President, the Tempest Clan elders took him seriously again.

'This is the best way to protect Scarlett.'

"What do you want with my gift?"

"There are so many, I don't know what to do."

He replied sarcastically.

"Good. I want to add one more."

"And what is it this time?"

"I want you to announce that the enemies who attacked us are from Junian's organization. We have received information that they are working from Junian to disrupt the election."

Bronal's expression became serious.

"You know that's not true. They are from the Council of Torment."

"No, they are from Junian and they want to sabotage our country."

Her eyes never blink.

"Tch, I will do what I can."

"Do your best."

Esmeralda said and left. Everything she did was for the purpose of revenge. It was impossible for a mother like her to forget and forgive. Her hatred was immeasurable.

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In the middle of the darkness, a group of people sat around the large round table made of bones and skulls.

They were the Council of Torment. The people sitting around the table were the 11 Bishops and the great Archbishop.

The 11 Bishops shut their mouths because they knew that Bishop Jason Voorhees had failed to retrieve the Fragment of Excalibur.

"We lost Jason..."

The Archbishop said. To be honest, he did not care about Jason's death. He cared more about the Fragment, it was the thing they needed most.

Unfortunately for them, they did not expect Esmeralda to pull an Uno reverse card and show her true terror under the sun. They thought that Esmeralda would be weak.

On top of that...

"We received information that President Esmeralda Margaret has a Master. Jason said that Esmeralda's master was powerful before he died -"

"Chad Ligma."

The Archbishop said.

"Esmeralda's Master is Chad Ligma. I can feel it."

His voice echoed, and everyone felt the cold creep over their skin. This was the first time they felt the dread of the great Archbishop.

"Chad Ligma is a God Rank Term Attribute User."

Everyone became quiet.

A level that could only be found in myth. However, the Council confirmed his severity.

"This person is dangerous. However, I will never believe that he is unkillable. The Gods of this planet lived in the past, but they all disappeared and no one ever saw them again. I believe that Gods can die, all we have to do is kill him."

"Yes, Your Eminence!"

The Bishops nodded strongly. They had lost one of their own, but it was not a death in vain. At least Jason Voorhees exposed the fact that there is a dangerous man in Dellia and he is Margaret's Master.

They respect his sacrifice and his name will never be forgotten.

"All for the glory of the Council!"

"All for the glory of the Council!"

"Hm."

The Archbishop nodded. Their mission could never be stopped by anyone, not even a God washed by history.

"Find this Chad Ligma and kill him. We will never stop until we see his head rolling on the ground."

They see Chad Ligma as someone who interfered with their plan. He had to die or their plan would fail again.

"Now... Do any of you have any idea where to find another Fragment of Excalibur?"

"..."

The Archbishop looked at their expressions and realized they had no answer. Since they had failed to take the fragment from Dellia, they would have to look for another one.

But they knew that it would be difficult because the countries guarded their treasures well. In fact, they were only able to infiltrate the Obice because of the lax security during the Blood Moon.

"Your Eminence, maybe we can search for old ruins and dig for the Fragment."

"Let's go with this plan."

They had no choice anyway.

"Yes, Your Great Eminence!"

The Bishops began to disappear until the Archbishop was the only one left.

"... We have to find another person to fill Jason's position at this moment."

He muttered before disappearing as well.

Chapter 303

A shocking piece of news!

"Hey, did you know? Junian was actually the one who orchestrated the terrorist attack back then, the one who hijacked a flying ship!"

"Really?"

People were gossiping. This information was quite heavy and everyone was interested.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not joking, the government has found evidence and is currently asking for Junian's explanation!"

"Wow, I know that something is wrong back then."

The citizens remembered that time when the hijacked flying ship flew over the Capitolium. It was the talk of the town, and everyone was curious about the identity of the terrorists. Now they found out that Junian had sabotaged their country.

As citizens of Dellia, it was obvious that every one of them was appalled and disgusted by Junian's despicable actions. They were angry and wanted to take revenge.

"Hmmp!! I know those bastards are just waiting to attack! They are asking for a treaty, but they are doing it behind our backs!"

An old retired man joined the discussion. He was one of the soldiers who fought in the two-way war three decades ago. He believed that the resentment between the two countries would not diminish even if time passed. After all, millions of lives were lost back then, and the three countries were not completely reconciled.

Now that they had confirmed the truth, Dellia was seething with anger and demanded an explanation from the other party. Of course, Junian denied all accusations.

"If there's another war, I'll join again. I'm old, and I want to die on the battlefield!"

The old man said, and the others respected him. Someone who could sacrifice his life for the country was a respectable man.

"Not only that!"

"What else?"

The gossip continued.

"I heard that they were responsible for the theft of our Fragment of Excalibur. The terrorists who attacked the opening ceremony were also from Junian!"

"Seriously?"

Well, that was shocking, but kind of expected.

"That's just a rumor, unlike the hijacked flying ship, but I think it's true. The government is also trying to contact Junian about this."

"Hmmp! I bet they want to deny these accusations as well!"

They were right. Junian denied it and condemned Dellia for forcing sins on them.

But the country of Dellia was adamant, and they had several proofs that Junian had planted spies in their country, and those spies had caused the terrorist acts. Most of the evidence was real because Junian really did spy on Dellia.

Even if Junian tried to say no, Dellia would put the blame on them. For the sole purpose of war, Dellia was willing to create a lie. They used the hatred of the citizens and blamed all the sins on Junian. It was a move that only the people at the top could make.

"Those despicable Junians! They are still as savage as in the past!"

The story goes that the mortals betrayed the elven kingdom of Hulian in the midst of the battle against the Aberrants of the Forest of Death.

The strong warriors of the kingdom fought the Aberrants, leaving their defenses weak. The mortals with superpowers (TAs) took advantage of this opportunity and easily conquered the kingdom. The kingdom fell and the demihumans were treated as slaves.

Hundreds of years had passed, but it was impossible to forget such a thing.

"If this continues... There will be a war and millions of people will die."

Despite the aggression towards Junian, some citizens understood the consequences of going to war.

Death was something everyone feared.

"We have to stop this! We have to start an uprising!"

Some organizations did not want a war. Even politicians tried to talk to the President about reconciliation instead.

Unfortunately, Esmeralda never listened. Besides, Dellia was affected by the terrorists and it was impossible to ignore it.

If Junian was trying to deny her 'crimes', then Dellia must be 'reasonable'.

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"Esmeralda! This is wrong!"

The leader of the Senate, Tito Sotsot, faced the newly elected President Esmeralda. This was an important meeting and nearly a hundred politicians and important people were present. The future of their country depended on their decision.

There were two factions.

The no-war faction, led by Senate President Tito Sotsot.

The yes-war faction was led by President Esmeralda Margaret.

As for the neutral faction, they just kept their mouths shut. Although it was obvious that they did not want to go to war.

'No one wants to go to war. The war of three decades ago is something we don't want to rekindle.'

Senator Juliano Francine rubbed his forehead. His stance was firm - war would bring destruction between the two countries.

"It's either war or reparations."

Esmeralda said firmly. She hoped for the former.

"And what kind of compensation do you want?"

Senator Tito Sotsot asked.

"The cannon. I want the blueprint of this technology."

"... Are you serious?"

A commotion erupted as the higher-ups talked to themselves. Some of them were stunned, but most of them were excited.

"I'm not kidding. Oh, and I want to see their king apologize publicly."

"Well, that seems tough, but I guess it's better than war."

They were actually relieved to hear Esmeralda's option. At least she was not so determined to start a war.

"Send this message to Junian... But I want to make things clear. If they don't apologize and pay compensation for their dirty deeds, I will send my troops and bombard their capital".

"We will do our best."

Senator Tito Sotsot sighed. It seemed they had no choice.

The meeting ended and they immediately contacted their prime minister in Junian to talk.

This plan would not end so quickly because Junian would have to think about it thoroughly. According to their calculations, Junian would have an answer and the end of the year. Everything depended on their decision.

Both sides have a strong military and they have Demigods as their guardians. If everything went according to plan, the answer to their questions would be found.

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"So you're Lucky T. Tiko? From Carrillo?"

An airport security officer looked at the man in front of him. The man was wearing a blue shirt and jeans. Very casual and relaxed.

His hair was rather long, his bangs almost blocking his eyes.

"Yes, I'm here to visit a nice place."

He smiled amiably.

Chapter 304

"Let's see..."

The officer checked his passport and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with his documents. It seemed that this Lucky T. Tiko was just a simple tourist.

"Please understand that security is tight due to the current situation between Dellia."

"No, it's fine. I am actually glad to see that this airport takes its security seriously."

The officer apologized and Lucky understood.

"You can go, have a nice visit."

"Thank you."

He passed through security, grabbed his bag, and walked out of the airport.

"So where do I start?"

He asked himself, not knowing how things went.

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A few days ago.

"Okay... Can you repeat that again?"

Calix tilted his head as he set his drink down on the table. He was topless and sweating.

Esmeralda was beside him, rubbing her ample breasts against his broad shoulder.

"I have a mission for you."

She whispered.

"I know that, but why do you want me to go to Junian? Do you want me to plant a bomb or something?"

He frowned. He did not like where this was going.

"No, I'm not that pathetic. I can destroy this country without your help."

"Well, what do you want?"

He scratched his head. He knew that Dellia and Junian had friction. He thought that Esmeralda would give him a mission that would endanger Junian.

'I don't want to kill innocent people.'

Calix thought. So he hoped that Esmeralda would give him something that had nothing to do with a terrorist act.

'I know Junian is innocent because I'm the one who ended the hijack. I'm also the one who retrieved the Fragment of Excalibur. The real culprit is none other than the Council of Torment.'

However, he was confused as to why Esmeralda was blaming Junian.

He never dared to ask her because he could see that Esmeralda did not want to talk about it.

'It probably has to do with her past.'

He thought. He respects her. As for the upcoming war, he did not care about Junian, to be honest.

'I know that my mother's relatives live there, but they are strangers to me and we never have a deep connection.'

He was more concerned about his own country, which was normal. If there was a war, he would use his power to fight for his country. He is just a man, not a benevolent God.

'Soldiers who go to war should know the consequences. To kill is to be killed.'

Calix was also ready to die. Although the chances of dying were almost impossible, since his Term Attribute alone was powerful enough to keep him alive in the middle of the Blood Moon.

"So what do you want me to do in Junian?"

He pinched her cheek and Esmeralda purred.

"I want you to find someone. Her name is Toshi Densetsu."

"Who is this woman?"

He asked and began kissing her neck, licking the hickeys he made. Esmeralda shivered and gently pulled his hair.

"Hmm... Toshi Densetsu is my daughter."

"... What?"

Calix stopped caressing her.

"She is my daughter. She probably looks like me... You can fuck her since she is already legal. No, I want you to have sex with her."

Esmeralda knew Calix's ability and it would be good if he implanted some of his 'luck' into Toshi. Esmeralda knew what was best for her daughter being a mother. A mother knows best and Calix's rod is the best.

"Wait, what?"

Calix was stunned. His mind almost stopped working.

"I want you to find her and fuck her..."

"W- wait, wait, wait, Choto mate! What the fuck did you say?"

"I want to fuck--"

"Nope, never mind."

Calix groaned and rubbed his forehead. Esmeralda kept dropping these bombs and his mind was having a hard time processing them.

"You say you have a daughter and you want me to have sex with her... You never said you were a MILF!"

"You never asked!"

In fact, Calix made it a point to tell Esmeralda that she was a MILF. He never knew that he already had sex with two MILFs.

'I never expected this... But I'm a real motherfucker.'

"On top of that, you want me to have sex with your daughter? You want me to open another tag called Oyakodon!"

"What the hell is Oyakodon?"

Esmeralda had never heard of it.

Oyakodon means fucking the mother and daughter. However, it was a hard thing to do... It might even sound like a crime.

'In fact, I'm lucky...'

He was surprised at himself. He even received a go signal from the mother, what a world they lived in.

"So when will I go?"

He did not think twice and accepted the mission. Most of the time, the best motivation in a man's life was to taste pussy...

"I feel like I made a mistake, but no matter what, I have already prepared a flight for you. You will visit Junian as Carillion."

"Can I choose my name?"

"Do what you want."

"I want my name to be Lucky T. Tiko."

Calix grinned. That name was actually the best description for him.

"Okay, fine."

Esmeralda did not know what was going on in his head, but she left him alone.

"Now, where are we again?"

Esmeralda rubbed her fingertips seductively against Calix's chest. Her eyes were lusting over him.

"Kyah~"

Calix chuckled and pushed her onto the bed and began fucking her doggy style.

"Ngggnnhh--! Oh yes! Oh yes! Aannhhh!"

Since her pussy was already dripping wet, it was easy to penetrate him.

Calix grinned as Esmeralda's suction was strong and gripped his cock tightly. He pounded her pussy and the gushing sounds could be heard in the room.

Even her moans were loud and she did not care about the others who might hear her. She did not care about her current appearance. Her long ears manifested, but the only thing she wanted was for her womb to be filled with the white stuff. Her instincts as a woman kicked in, she wanted to be bred.

"Oh, Calix! Inseminate me!"

Chapter 305

"Antonio! You have to make sure that your siblings are safe."

"I promise mother."

A teenage boy nodded, determined to protect his siblings.

"You older brothers are on the frontline with your father. Compared to the kingdom, the frontline is better because your father and brothers can protect you."

Esmeralda hastily explained. She was sweating a bucket and was worried.

-- Baam!

Suddenly, a strong tremor shook them and they almost lost their balance.

"Uwaahh! Uwaahh!"

"Toshi, hush hush!"

Esmeralda rocked the little baby in her arms. She sang a lullaby, though her voice was hoarse. Then Toshi slowly stopped crying and closed her eyes.

"Take Toshi with you."

Esmeralda handed the baby to Antonio. His younger siblings behind him were determined to protect their youngest sibling, Toshi.

"Don't worry mother, I will protect her."

"That's right, nothing will happen to Toshi!"

The siblings did their best to smile and reassure each other.

"Hm."

Esmeralda nodded, holding back her tears.

-- Baam!

Another explosion, and this time it was closer.

"Go! You have to leave now!"

"Mother... Please be safe."

Esmeralda nearly collapsed when she saw their expressions. She hugged them once more before turning around. Their warmth made her strong.

Esmeralda closed the secret passage of the palace. It was an emergency passage in case the palace was breached by the siege. She heard the footsteps of her children and sighed with relief. She swallowed her sobs and did not look back.

She used her power to tear down the room to make sure the secret passage would not be found.

"Here she is! The Dark High-Elf Esmeralda!"

The mortals found her and began casting spells upon spells. Esmeralda used the darkness around her to create a barrier.

"Use fire and light spells! She is weak against anything that brightens the environment!"

"Tch!"

The enemies knew her weakness. She had no choice but to fight them.

"Aaahhhh!"

She roared and created dozens of black spears under their feet. She stabbed most of them, but those that escaped used the momentum to reach her.

"Ugh!"

A fierce man wielding a deep blue longsword struck her. Esmeralda crashed into the wall, her vision blurred.

"We know your children are using the secret passage to escape. It will not be long before we find them."

The man had a devilish grin as he raised his sword.

"You!"

Esmeralda tried to rise, but the blade pierced her chest and she screamed in pain.

"Arrggg!"

Her mouth filled with blood as she glared at the man who had stabbed her.

"When we find them, we will kill your children. No one will survive."

He said, cackling like a bastard.

"..."

Esmeralda wanted to speak, but she was slowly losing consciousness. She regretted not training and keeping her power at 3rd Advanced. She believed in love and that her husband would always be there to protect her.

'If I were stronger, maybe this would never have happened.'

Elves are proud of their lineage. They know that the longer they live, the stronger they become.

Esmeralda was a Dark High-Elf. She thought it would only take her a few decades to reach Demigod, which was not long in their dictionary.

Because of her laziness and overconfidence, she lost...

Esmeralda looked at the man who stabbed her.

The man had gray hair and his eyes were pure black, with no pupils to be seen. This man was the leader of the humans who had taken over the kingdom.

"Do not worry, unlike your children who are not yet mature, we will keep you alive. You are a High-Elf and your body will be a useful tool."

That was the last she heard before she closed her eyes.

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"What happened?"

Esmeralda asked herself. She woke up in an abandoned facility, naked and cold. There were dozens of tubes in her skin and her mind was groggy.

"Kuh!"

She groaned as she squeezed her aching head. She was confused, lost, and angry.

"I need to find my children."

Esmeralda remembered that she blocked the mortals so that her children would survive. She ripped off every tube in her skin and walked out of the room.

The facility looked old and abandoned, she saw signs of battle. Burned and destroyed walls.

"... Hehe, maybe I'm going crazy."

A pathetic laugh came out of her mouth as she left the facility.

She realized she was in the middle of nowhere. The tall dark trees that loomed everywhere, the eerie sounds from the forest.

Esmeralda had an idea where she was.

"The Forest of Death."

An ancient forest inhabited by powerful Aberrants. Before Esmeralda was born, this forest terrorized the Hulian kingdom.

The Aberrants that came out of this forest were strong and fierce, not even a Demigod could eradicate this place.

She began to gasp. She did not know what was happening. Her head hurt. The cold breeze grazed her naked body as she knelt.

Tears began to fall. It was driving her crazy.

"Grrr..."

In her despair, a devil wolf growled, crouching a few feet from her. The wolf was salivating as he found tasty prey in this forest.

"..."

Esmeralda just stared out of nowhere. Her mind was blank. Then she started laughing like crazy.

"Hehe... Hehehahahaha!"

The wolf lunged forward, showing his deadly fangs. But before it could reach her, black tendrils grabbed its foot and slammed it to the ground.

The creature whimpered, but Esmeralda did not stop. She continued to pound the wolf until its body was torn apart.

"Hehe-hahahahahaha!"

Was something funny? Maybe everything was funny to Esmeralda.

Another group of monsters appeared and Esmeralda faced them with a crazy smile. Her tears blurred her vision, but she did not stop fighting. She realized something important... She became a Demigod.

This simple fact explains that many decades have already passed...

"Graaaahhh!"

She moved like a beast. She tore up every Aberrant she found.

She kept moving forward, slashing her way out of the vast forest.

As she emerged from the forest, she confirmed that everything had changed.

[Arc 6]

Chapter 306

Esmeralda finished the battle, leaving a mountain of dead Aberrants behind her.

Her gaze was so deep and heavy that anyone would instinctively avoid it. Only the strong and clueless could look at her without fear.

"General!"

Someone greeted her.

"Where is the matriarch of the Cudgel, Kimmy, I want to talk to her."

Esmeralda heard something absurd and wanted to hear the Matriarch's explanation.

"But General..."

"I don't want to hear any excuses, take me to her."

The pressure she released was so threatening that the poor guy peed himself.

"Y-yes!"

"Good, now get out of here, you are disgusting."

She frowned in disgust and the guy scampered away like a rat. An all-terrain vehicle met them and took them back to the base.

It was not long before Esmeralda reached Cudgel's base.

"I salute the mighty General of Dellia."

The old woman holding a staff greeted Esmeralda. This woman was the first Master of Cudgel.

The woman who invented the Battlesuit and one of the pillars of her newly built country. Kimmy Cudgel.

"While I'm on the battlefield, I heard that you sold your Battlesuits to the neighboring countries! Do you want to explain?"

The atmosphere became suffocating, and tendrils of darkness surrounded them.

However, Kimmy was unaffected.

"I'm too old for this. I'm not afraid of your power, General."

Kimmy muttered and sat down. Her time was coming to an end and she was ready to accept death. If Esmeralda wanted to kill her, then so be it.

Kimmy's father was a half-dwarf and she learned some of the runes from him. The Runecrafting technology was already washed away by history and only small parts were preserved.

Unfortunately for Kimmy, she could not understand most of the Runes because she only had a quarter of dwarf blood in her.

This was the main reason why she looked old, because her human blood was stronger than her dwarf counterpart. She had the same lifespan as a human.

"... Why?"

Esmeralda's expression was ugly. She felt betrayed.

"Esmeralda, fifteen years ago this place was nothing but a desolate land where every tribe fought to expand their territory."

Esmeralda remembered the past. She had just come out of the Forest of Death and realized that many things had changed. The target of her hatred was already dead, and even the kingdom had changed its policy - to eliminate discrimination.

'Even if this 'Junian' turned to the good side, it's impossible to erase the sins they created.'

Esmeralda had to find out the truth, she felt that Junian was hiding something. But even a Demigod like her would never be able to defeat the mighty Junian. So she decided to increase her strength.

"The leaders made a treaty and founded the country. Even now, I'm afraid that this peace will end."

Fifteen years was not enough to consolidate the country's position.

"Selling the Battlesuits to Junian and Ancas will give us time to strengthen our country. Besides, the reason I created the Battle Suits is not for war. I created them to protect people from the threat of the Aberrants.

Most people did not have superpowers, but the Battlesuits enhanced their physical abilities. It was for protection against the monsters of the wilderness.

"We made a deal, the king and the president of both parties promised us two decades of peace. All we have to do is sell them the Battlesuits."

Their country was weak, and the two powers could overthrow the peace they were trying to keep.

"...So be it."

Esmeralda was still angry. It was hard to swallow the truth that even her strength was not enough to protect everything she had built.

"Thank you, my friend."

Kimmy smiled.

"I am already old. I talked to my children and grandchildren, and they promised to do their best to protect this country... Of course, they promise that they will continue to sell the Battlesuits to anyone who needs them, regardless of their nationality."

"..."

"I just hope they do not get greedy. Maybe one of them will get too smart. So smart that they will control the industry, but I will probably be dead by the time that happens, haha!"

She laughed heartily. Kimmy slowly closed her eyes, she was already old and tired of war. She lost her parents when the Aberrants bulldozed her small hometown. When she grew up, she was caught in the friction between the tribes and villages and lost her loved ones.

"Thank you..."

The old woman never woke up again.

The general paused and her expression looked defeated. She sighed, perhaps holding back tears.

"I respect your decision. I will never interfere with your family unless they try to betray me."

She left the place. After a few minutes, she heard the sobs of the people who entered the room.

When she met the shining sun, Esmeralda remembered something she had already forgotten.

"Oracle, I have lost everything. I think I will never be happy again. Your prophecy is bullshit."

She spat out the disgusting feeling from her heart. All she wanted was the downfall of Junian.

"They are still a kingdom led by a king... This king probably knows something."

She walked away. Knowing that she would never see her friend again.

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Calix, or more precisely Lucky T. Tiko, stopped at a bar to gather some information.

'Esmeralda only said that her daughter was in Junian, but she never said where... I feel like I'm looking for a needle in a haystack.'

He sighed. He did not know where to begin. Junian was too big.

'Considering that Esmeralda is a Dark Elf, I have to start with that clue.'

Calix stepped in and asked the bartender for a shot of gin.

"Ah..."

He sighed after drinking the smooth gin. He was already an adult and drinking alcohol now and then was not bad.

He looked around and saw people chatting, the usual scenes in a bar.

Next to him was a couple giggling.

"Hm, honey, I am going to eat you like Jeffrey Dahmer~"

"Oohh~ Kinda kinky~ Let's see what you can do."

The couple walked away holding hands.

"Puh--!"

Calix instinctively spat out his second glass of alcohol when he heard their conversation.

'What the hell is wrong with these people?'

Junian, the land of eccentric scholars.

Chapter 307

Calix had heard that the people of this country had a few loose screws in their heads. But he did not expect something so fucked up.

'I never heard such a pickup line, the woman even agreed. I'm in the city near their capital, Melbed. Man, I wonder what kind of stupidity I'm going to meet in this place.'

If there were crackheads in this town, the capital was probably even worse.

"Hey, you need to wipe your shirt. Here's a tissue."

"Thanks."

He thanked the bartender as he wiped the alcohol that had landed on his shirt.

Calix's appearance was simple and neat right now, except for the bangs that covered his eyes.

"Say, do you know anyone with Dark-Elf blood around here?"

Since Calix had no idea, he decided to take a chance and asked the bartender.

"Dark Elf? You mean descendants? Man, if you are a reporter or something, all I can say is that pure Dark Elves have been extinct for a long time. It's all in the past, no matter how much you blame the kingdom and the royalty, you can never bring back the past."

"... Okay?"

Calix was stunned as he listened to the bartender's monologue. From his reaction, it seemed that this was not the first time someone had asked about the Dark Elves.

"So, what do you want this time? Reporter...?"

"Lucky, you can call me Lucky. And I'm not a reporter. I'm just looking for someone."

Calix ordered another gin and swallowed it, then sighed.

"Do you have a picture?"

"Unfortunately, no. All I know is that she is a woman and a Dark Elf."

"Come on, let's not joke around here. There are no Dark Elves."

"There are, I fucked one last time.'

Calix replied in his head. Esmeralda's true identity was a Dark High Elf who controls the darkness.

"Well, if you are looking for descendants of Elves, I know a lot. Hehe, in fact you are looking at one."

The bartender laughed and pointed at himself.

"You don't look like one."

Calix looked at him.

"Yeah, a lot of people have said that. I haven't inherited any of their traits, unfortunately," He nodded and replied.

He scratched his head.

Having the traits of an Elf meant a lot in this land. Elf-lings were highly respected here.

"Where can I find them?"

Calix pulled out an inch-thick stack of cash and slowly pushed it toward the bartender.

The bartender laughed at his actions.

"What are you, a kidnapper or something? Everyone knows where they live, you can just ask someone and they will tell you."

"Thanks."

He casually got up and walked away. His mission was to find the Elf-lings and ask them if they knew Toshi Densetsu.

'A Dark Elf, a few hundred years old... That's kind of specific.'

"Hey."

The bartender looked at him before he left.

"You're not a spy, are you?"

"No."

Calix replied and left the bar.

'... This bartender, he is strong.

Calix could feel the heavy aura coming from him. He spoke to him deliberately, knowing the danger.

'A strong person like that probably knows a lot.'

Just as he expected, the bartender kept his cool and answered his questions.

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"That boy... His eyes are like Clara's."

The bartender, Berto Alb, looked at the young man for the last time.

In this dimly lit bar, the man's green eyes shone well, even though they were covered by his bangs.

"Well, Clara has deep green eyes, unlike him."

In their family, only Clara had green eyes. Her ancestors were Elves who had green eyes, so Clara's eyes were a blessing.

"That sister of mine."

He sighed. The last time he had seen her was about twenty years ago. She was introducing her husband and son. And of course, the whole family was shocked.

"Dad almost killed her husband."

He chuckled, then his face turned melancholy. Because he knew he would never see her again. His sister was killed in a robbery.

"I wonder what her son is doing right now?"

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After researching, Calix found that there were a lot of families who were from the line of Elves.

"Junian was the kingdom of Elves, so it's expected."

Calix heard a rumor that humans mate with Elves and other Demihumans to inherit their abilities.

"I don't know, the history of such things is a bit murky, and no one can prove the authenticity of this rumor."

Anyway, Calix had just spent his first day in this strange country, and he was tired.

He looked at his passport.

"Lucky T. Tiko, from Carrillo. I'm a transfer student that will attend Horvart University..."

Reading his background, Calix realized that there was a chance that he would meet Lou.

"Carrillo shared a border with Junian. Their relationship is friendly and their economy is strongly dependent on each other."

There was a prosperous sea in their eastern part, and both countries worked to keep their territory from Desmonda, who was the enemy of both countries.

"They have their fair share of stories."

Territorial disputes were common, so Calix was not surprised. Even his country was fighting against Ancas and Junian right now. Each country wants more territory. They could expand their position and authority, and their resources would increase.

"My job is to find Toshi Densetsu, so I have to lie low..."

Calix rest down on the bed and closed his eyes to calm his mind. He had a job to do. Looking through the information he had gathered, it looked like it would be difficult to find this not-so-young Dark Elf.

But before he could fall asleep, his phone started to vibrate.

"Hm?"

Calix checked his phone and saw that Scarlett had sent a message.

[Send me a picture of your room].

A single sentence, but Calix could imagine how she said it - like an empress ordering her servant.

Calix sighed. It seemed his night would not end early.

He snapped a picture and sent it to Scarlett.

Just as he had expected, a portal materialized. Yuna, Scarlett, Kimberly, Marianne, and Nikki appeared one after the other. They blushed shyly, but it could not hide the lust in their eyes.

'Is six-some a real word?'

Anyway, Calix had six-some.

Chapter 308

Sending a text message to another country was actually difficult. Junian interfered with every text that went in and out of the area. The only way was to use legal ways like the postal service. Junian carefully checked the letters that came in.

To receive the message, the device had to be high-tech and energy efficient.

For Kimberly, building such a phone was a piece of cake. When she learned that Calix was leaving, she immediately created a device for means of communication.

His phone could easily send and receive messages. As for power consumption, Calix had a powerful battery up his sleeve.

Everything worked fine.

Calix was able to send a picture with a size of 1MB, the resolution of the picture was enough for Yuna to activate her portal.

"Are you ready?"

Kimberly asked as she looked over at the girls who were working on their appearances.

"Hang on, I have to take off my underwear."

Yuna said, casually dropping her thong.

"I don't need it anyway."

She shrugged. The coolness between her legs calmed her. Being commando was not bad.

"..."

The girls around her raised their eyebrows. She was right, they will take off their panties anyway. Some of them decided to take off their panties as well.

"No, I want Calix to take off my panties himself."

Scarlett did not follow the trend. She found it sexy when Calix slipped or tore her panties.

So now they were preparing for a long night session. Since Calix would be busy, they decided to have sex with him all at once so that their needs would be met.

"Kimberly, give me the phone."

Scarlett ordered. She would never take no for an answer.

"Alright."

Kimberly shrugged. Everything was fine as long as she had her fill. Besides, she created another phone and could text Calix whenever she wanted. She kept it a secret so the girls would think there was only one phone and they would fight over it.

"No fair! I want to talk to Calix first!"

Just as she expected, Yuna grumbled and tried to take the phone.

Being a stubborn woman, Yuna would fight for everything she loved.

Unfortunately for her, Scarlett was stronger and she easily subdued her. Scarlett was the only 3rd Advanced in this group and she was obviously the strongest.

After pushing Yuna to the ground, Scarlett glared at her.

"Any problems?"

"Tch."

Yuna just clicked her tongue.

"..."

Nikki kept her mouth shut. She fidgeted because she missed Calix so much.

"Then I'll text him."

Without further ado, Scarlett texted Calix and asked him to send a picture of his location.

"I got it."

"Let me see."

Yuna jumped in and took a look.

"Okay, I know where he is."

They all decided to take a day off tomorrow, just for that reason, because they wanted to spend time with Calix.

After creating a portal, the girls went inside and found Calix resting in bed.

"Only one day and you already missed me?"

He asked, quite troubled. These girls were hungry hyenas, eager to eat his flesh...

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Darwin was a simple cyclist. He had a dream to cycle all over the country of Junian and right now he was resting in a motel.

He was a little tired after a long day of cycling. However, his eyes lit up when he heard the commotion next door.

"Oh my God! Calix, you're so big! Fuuuuck me!!"

He could hear the moaning of several women.

"Ugh ugh ugh ugh ugh!!! Haah!! Mmmm!!"

"Yeah baby fuck my ass!"

Every few minutes he heard different women moaning seductively.

From the voices he could hear, there were five girls and one man fucking like bunnies.

"Where do you want it?"

"On my face! Shoot it on my face! Hmmm! Yaaaahhh~~"

"Shit!"

The man grunted and the woman giggled as the thick cum splattered all over her face. The other women pounced on her hungrily. They began kissing and licking her face just to get some of the white liquid.

His penis kept its hardness as he watched the five girls kissing over his cum. It was sexy and perverse, he want more.

"Lift your ass!"

He roared and the women followed his command without hesitation. Each did her best to seduce him, like Yuna, who shook her butt.

But if anyone was doing her best, it was Marianne. Out of all of them, Marianne twerked her ass and bounced her cheeks like jelly.

Although her face was red with embarrassment, Marianne did not want to lose to anyone. She had to fight for her love.

"What is this Marianne? Are you twerking your ass so that I fuck you first?"

Calix teased.

"N- no, I'm just exercising my legs."

Yeah right, everyone believes you~ especially when your expression was that of a blushing bitch.

"Fine, you can have the first one."

"Aaahh~"

Marianne moaned sweetly as her juicy cave experienced his mighty shaft. She pulled his cock deep inside her as if she did not want to let go.

While he was fucking Marianne, Calix's fingers were busy fingering Nikki and Yuna. The two girls came as well.

He also kissed Scarlett while Kimberly licked his butt hole.

Calix was like Buddha reaching Nirvana.

"Calix I'm going to cuuummm!!"

"Shake your ass some more bitch! I'm not done yet! Twerk!"

He said, continuing to slam his cock against her soft and unprotected womb.

"Yeeessshhh~"

Marianne sighed as her eyes rolled like a person high on drugs.

"Damn. What a lucky man."

Darwin murmured as he leaned against the wall to hear more of their fucking. His hand stroked his cock and he imagined the scenario that was happening in the next room.

Since the other room had been busy all night, Darwin had not slept. He was angry and jealous, but in the end he did not stop them.

Chapter 309

-- Scratch Scratch

In a dark, dirty cell, a woman with long hair was scratching at the wall. She scratched the moss that grew on the wall.

When her unkempt nails were filled with green moss, the woman did not think twice and began to nibble them.

Her teeth and tongue made sure that she consumed all the moss.

In this unknown dungeon, eating moss was one of the ways to stay alive.

The woman did not know who she was. She did not know her name or her parents. She knew nothing. She never saw life outside of this place. She believed that this dungeon was the whole world and there was nothing outside. She never knew that outside there was a soft blue sky and a warm sun.

"Aaahh ggaahh guah."

She spoke. She did not know any language, this was her way of talking to herself. By speaking 'guah gah.

She smiled after tasting the dirt. For her, this moss was the most precious thing besides the daily rations of food.

-- Tang Tang!

"!!"

The woman jumped in fear when she heard the certain clang of metals. Her face changed and she was frightened.

She closed her eyes and knelt down. She hoped she would not be chosen this time.

Fortunately, the officer walked past her cell and went into another.

"Guaah! Aggadah!!"

The officer pulled a struggling man out of his cell. Just like the woman, this man could not form proper words. Language was not a concept in this place.

"Get out! Or I will beat you!"

The prisoners trembled.

The words 'beat' and 'get out' made them shudder. They had heard these words many times and knew what they meant. Maybe these were the only words they knew.

"Gauah!"

"You!"

The officer frowned as the dirty man touched his pants. These filthy beings were dirty and the officer was disgusted just to be near one of them. However, this was his job and these ignorant things were an important part of their plan.

"Ugh!"

The officer began to hit the poor man. He did not care if the man would go limp or bleed to death. As long as he did not die, the officer was free to beat him.

"Argh..."

"Tch! Follow me or I will not feed you this time."

"Gauge..."

The weak man had no choice. He followed the officer with his limping feet. He was crying, beaten black and blue.

The people in the cells were afraid and did not dare to look at the officer. All they could hear was the man's pitiful moaning.

The woman stopped kneeling and wiped the tears from her eyes. She had never known freedom, she had never known God. All she knew was that sooner or later she would die in this place.

When she opened her eyes for the first time, she was already in this terrible place. This was her world, she never thought of leaving this place. She just hoped to live at least a little longer.

After a few minutes, she looked at the walls. She licked her lips and decided to eat some moss again. She was already used to this life and she just wanted to continue her life eating the dirty moss.

She smiled. She had already forgotten that someone had been beaten.

"Hmmm!"

In her opinion, this moss was better than the stinky, glue-like, tasteless food the officers brought them. At least this moss tasted good and made her tongue feel something. But of course the rations filled her stomach even more, so she would never say no.

The woman touched her cheeks with happiness. She had brown skin, green eyes, and long ears just like those...

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"Here I am... The University of Horvart. The first university in history."

Calix muttered as he stared at the huge structure in front of him. This place was so huge that it would take him twenty days to explore the whole place.

Horvart University could be considered a city, and most of its citizens were students from all over the world. This university gathered all the geniuses and nurtured them. It was a neutral territory, and even Junian could not command the university.

'I have heard that this university has an ancient library where all the lost scriptures can be found.'

It was indeed true that Horvart University had an ancient library, and people wanted to enter the holy place at least once. However, the ancient library had the highest security. Only special students and high-ranking individuals could enter the place.

'Even Esmeralda is not allowed...'

The president's identity was too dangerous for the university to let her enter the library.

"Well, Esmeralda isn't allowed to visit Junian, so it's useless anyway.

Considering the situation between the two countries, it was obvious that Esmeralda was not allowed.

Calix's current identity was Lucky T. Tiko.

A young tourist and transfer student from Carrillo. It was a fake identity and Calix chose the name himself.

"I think my major is archaeology."

Which meant that he would have a chance to study the history of this country.

"Also... I need to find my contact.

Esmeralda told him that she had planted a spy in this place a few years ago. The spy did his job carefully and gathered information.

Calix wanted to ask this person if he had any idea about Toshi Densetsu or anything related to the Dark Elves.

Besides, this mission was a kind of vacation. He wanted to visit some places and take some pictures.

"In a way, I'm really a tourist."

"Excuse me? Are you Lucky T. Tiko?"

A woman approached him.

"Yes, I am."

"I'm your guide, my name is Oni Chichi."

"Nice to meet you, Miss Oni"

He gave his best smile. But with his bangs covering his eyes, he looks kind of creepy. Like an MC from a hentai...

Chapter 310

Oni Chichi gave a flat smile and turned around. Calix followed her with a meter distance between them.

Calix studied the woman and all he could say was that Oni Chichi was a nerd.

Oni Chichi had braces on her teeth. She had geeky glasses and a few freckles on her face. She wore baggy sleeves and jeans. She was also slouching and lowering her head. She had no confidence.

Calix remembered that his high school life was like this, so he decided to treat her better.

'A transfer student like me needs a guide so that I will not get lost in this place. '

The university was huge, and Calix did not even know his dormitory.

Calix passed through the gate easily after showing his ID.

"Woah."

He was stunned as he looked around. The entire Horvart University was a city.

"I mean, it really is a city."

Calix could see flying cars floating around. There were restaurants, buildings, and various facilities. He could see millions of students walking around to get to their classes.

He felt like he was back in the busy and noisy Capitolium. This isn't a school, it's a city, an old city where endless knowledge was stored.

"Mr. Tiko?"

"I'm sorry, I'm just shocked."

Calix regained his concentration as Oni Chichi spoke.

"It is a normal occurrence. Horvart University is a known place, but the information about it is quite limited."

Oni Chichi nodded.

"Indeed."

Maybe that was the reason why Junian became the land of scholars. Because this city alone consists of millions of them.

'I know that Horvart University is big, but I never knew that Horvart was actually this BIG. '

Maybe Junian had kept this information to themselves.

After a few minutes of walking, they reached the subway station and took a train.

'They even have a subway.'

Then Oni took him to his dormitory. This dormitory was co-ed, and both females and males could live in it.

"This is your apartment."

"Thank you."

Calix found himself in a large, fully furnished room. He did not have to buy much, since this room had almost everything.

"I- If there is anything you want to know, you can ask me. My room is on the 3rd floor, room number 420."

"Thank you."

Calix smiled and I closed the door respectfully. He had to clean the place and put his things.

"Phew..."

Oni Chichi exhaled as she came out. This was the first time that she had guided a transfer student. She was pushed into this job because of her shy temperament. In fact, she was tense the whole time.

Lucky T. Tiko had a big and tough build and Oni could feel that the man knew real combat. In addition, Oni could feel the man's curious gaze despite the fact that his eyes were covered in bangs. Of course, Oni Chichi was afraid and she did her best to bring him to his room.

"But considering that he can afford a room by himself, he must be quite rich."

She muttered. Horvart University had hundreds of dormitories and they cost a lot, especially the single type.

"This floor consists of rich students, so I guess he can easily mingle with them."

The 10th floor and above were all for the rich students, and Oni Chichi did not belong to that class. She was just an ordinary student who was supposed to guide Lucky.

"Anyway, I have to start my thesis."

She left the place excitedly. Her project was about to be completed, and it was an important part of her last semester.

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Calix stretched out after putting his things down. He only had a few things so it was not tiring, he also had his spatial ring where he put most of his important belongings.

He looked down the window and saw the endless streams of young people walking. He felt like he was a student again.

"Let's see..."

Calix thought about his mission. His mission was quite difficult to accomplish because he was looking for a needle in a haystack.

He had some plans that might help him.

"First, I can ask Esmeralda's spy if he knows a dark elf or something related to them."

He believed that the spy had at least some information about them.

"Second, I can infiltrate the ancient library and search for anything related to the Dark Elves. But it will probably be difficult, the place should be full of TA users and it has high security. Besides, I don't even know where it is."

These two were his best options at the moment.

Where can he even find a pure Dark Elf anyway? They were all dead... Except for Esmeralda and Toshi.

"If the two plans don't work, then I'll have to gather information on my own. I can start with their offspring."

Calix remembered what the bartender had said. Most of the population had Demihuman blood.

Even Calix belonged to the High Elves of Fate. A group of Elves who had the nature of Fate.

"... Maybe I can contact them."

He felt that his maternal side knew some stories about the Dark Elves. However, Calix was afraid to meet them because he didn't have any affection for them.

'I am just a stranger to them. I can't even remember my grandmother's face.'

He narrowed his eyes. This mission would take a lot of time. He did not know where to begin.

'For now, I must wait for the time to contact the spy.'

Calix looked at the small piece of paper. Coordinates and time were written on it.

"I have two days to think and prepare."

A few minutes later his phone rang... This time it was Kimberly contacting him. The smart woman used the moment to "cuddle" with Calix.

Kimberly and Yuna formed an alliance. Only Yuna could create portals, so Kimberly had to include her.

"Calix~"

Kimberly was not wearing her glasses and her mind was unsteady. Next to her was Yuna, who was already thirsty for a good dick.

"You guys..."

Calix sighed. He could not say no to these beautiful women. Since he had two days to think, he decided to spend them with the two women.