

Only Fuel 31

Chapter 31

Pujimaki

Nah, I decided to upload...

Lucky 31

Calix followed them out of the school. On their way, Calix met some people although they looked around when they saw the tall men surrounding him. They didn't want to get in trouble and they sensed that Calix was caught in another problem just like always. Calix was known for being a person who brings bad things. As for the women, they started averting their eyes too. Their affection was not deep enough to intervene with them.

Calix shrugged watching their reactions. Their admiration was shallow and he didn't think anything about them. He was on his own and he liked to operate that way. He walked tall despite being encircled by thugs that might hurt him later on. He was used to fixing his problems with no help.

'I don't want to run because I'm tired of it. The last time I ran away, I lost my footing and crashed into a pile of shit. I learned that running away from the problem is not the best answer. Sometimes you have to face them head-on and beat the shit out of them.'

Calix learned a lot this whole three years that he suffered. If a person hurts you, then all you have to do is to hurt them too. That was the best way to stop bullying, you have to fight them.

And right now, Calix was going to fight these people. To be honest, he was quite nervous. He was not sure if they have Term Attributes. The ratio of population that has Term Attributes is 3:10. It was mandatory that every child who turned fifteen would go to an examination and check if they had Term Attributes or not.

This was the start of my suffering, they found that I have Luck Term Attribute and I have to study in a school specialized for students who have Term Attribute. This whole three years, all I want is to graduate and find a not crowded village and live there. That's my plan if I can't decipher my Term Attribute...'

It was obvious that it won't happen anymore since he already awakened his power. Calix was thinking about what his next step was going to be. Maybe he should directly go to the military and work under his father. Or perhaps he should go to a college specializing in Term Attributes and search for a way to control his power. He had many paths to choose from now.

"We are here."

"Hm? Ah sorry, I forgot about you guys."

Calix realized that they reached their destination, it was a place around the park filled with trees. He was calm despite being surrounded by them. He experienced this scene many times so he was not afraid of them. He cracked his knuckles and asked them to start.

"Who's first?"

Calix didn't ask their intentions, he would ask them later on after beating their asses.

"This puny little punk."

The first to step forward was a man who had tattoos all over his head. He grinned and rushed towards him.

Calix narrowed his eyes trying to know if his enemy cast a spell or not. He raised his arms and get ready for his attack. The man swung his arm and aimed at his face, Calix deflected it and punched him instead.

"Guah!"

The man stumbled and his nose bled. He touched his nose and found that it was bleeding a lot. His eyes turned red and he became furious. He growled and charged but Calix hit his balls and the man cried until he fell and landed on the ground with his head first. Calix didn't show any mercy and kicked his face. The man lost his consciousness and was defeated just like that.

"Eh?"

Calix was confused about why he easily won. Calix thought the man was strong because of his appearance. However, he finished the fight in just a dozen seconds. Is he this strong or the man is just weak?

"... Is that it?"

"You!!"

"Stop, I'll handle him."

The tall guy whom Calix met first stopped the others from fighting him. The tall guy had scars on his face and looked dreadful. He is strong and could crush a skull using his bare hands, that's the impression that Calix discerned about him. This man is strong.

"Hey, what's your name?"

The tall man asked with a deep voice, he was only hired to beat a certain student but he was curious about who he is. He wanted to know why the Young Master of Cudgel Clan paid a ton of money just to beat him.

'Is this kid strong? But I don't feel anything about him. He looks normal.' The tall man thought in his mind.

"Me? I'm Calix Romoel."

"I see, Then I'm Devon Artson... W-wait, what's your name again?"

Devon stuttered because he heard a big surname and he wanted to confirm it. He recalled the image of a man who fought hundreds of Aberrant and didn't have any wounds because of his impregnable defense.

"I'm Calix Romoel."

"... So it seems I didn't hear it wrong. You're the son of Lieutenant Andreas Romoel. The Steel Legion."

"Yes, I am.

Devon couldn't believe that he would fight a son of a great man. Now he realized why Young Master Chen wanted to beat him. Perhaps Calix and Chen were in friction for fighting for leadership of the school.

'That may have been the reason.' Devon nodded. But he was damn wrong, Young Master Chen was just angry and wanted to teach Calix a lesson.

"My client said that we have to beat you and take you to him."

"Um, can I ask who is your client?"

Calix asked thinking that Devon's mouth would slip.

"I think you already know him."

"No, not at all."

Devon didn't listen to him anymore and activated his Spell.

"It's an honor to fight the son of the Steel Legion. Don't worry, I won't kill you. You can be a great pillar of humanity."

"... I think we have a misunderstanding here..."

Calix wanted to continue but a powerful surge of energy burst out of Devon. He was starting to get red as he released steam out of his body. He looked like a cooked crab and looked dangerous.

The other men started running away, they were afraid that they might get hurt if they stay closer to the battle.