

Only Fuel 371

Chapter 371

"Huh? I think there are people arguing over there."

Before entering the restaurant, Lou noticed a couple talking and raising their voices.

"Just let them be. It's not our problem."

Calix chuckled and put his arm around her waist. Lou was a sexy woman with a small waist. He even hugged her all the time, she was soft and smelled nice.

"Okay."

Lou smiled, easily forgetting the arguing couple. She preferred spending time with Calix and didn't want anything to disturb them.

They ate hash browns and coffee at McDonaldo. The price was cheap and it tasted good, although the calories were a bit worrying. Luckily, Calix and Lou had this "unique power" to keep their figure.

Even Kimberly, who was a bit chubby, became slim after a certain "therapy". All she did was kneeling, bending over, lying down, and many different positions. Still, the result was great.

Now Kimberly Cudgel was one of the most respected executives in the company and many women wanted to be like her. A sexy, beautiful and smart woman. AND ALL BECAUSE OF A GOOD DICKING!

As expected from our main character, he could make a woman healthy and fit with his 'syrup'.

And right now, they were eating pancakes with syrup.

"I wish McDonaldo would bring back their mascot, Ronald the Clown."

"I think it's impossible. Hollywood and the media have made clowns scary."

"That's right, I'm still afraid of 'IT'."

"Don't worry, I'll protect you if Pennywise shows up."

He touched her hand to reassure her.

"Aww, you're so sweet. That's why I love you."

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An hour later, the two returned to the meeting place and waited for Shoujo Ramune.

Then the woman wearing a cap and mask approached them. Even though her face was hidden, her posture and aura drew the attention of many people. Her natural beauty was striking.

'That bastard earlier is really annoying. Fortunately, I have my bodyguards to teach him a lesson. Hah! Did he just say that I'm a furry? Yes, I am, but who is he to say that? He deserves to be beaten black and blue.'

Shoujo Ramune appeared wearing a mask to hide her identity. Even her tails were missing and nowhere to be found.

"Lou, sorry I'm late. Something happened and I needed some time."

She apologized to Lou. Then she just looked at Calix and nodded. She didn't bother to talk to him. They were not close anyway.

Calix nodded back. He could feel that Shoujo Ramune didn't like him.

"It's okay. I just got here too."

Lou was clearly lying.

'Lou, I can't believe you would lie to me just for that guy. Damn it!'

While having an inner monologue, her strong sense of smell caught a disturbing fact!

She could smell Calix's scent on Lou! His scent lingered on her friend!

Then she approached Calix with glowing eyes.

"Huh? Is something wrong?"

"Shut up and stay still."

She ordered.

Just as she expected, Lou's scent was on Calix as well.

The scent was strong! Almost as if they had made love last night.

'No... Could it be that...'

She had invited Lou to her new mansion yesterday. However, Lou didn't come because she had something to do.

So that 'something' was Lucky T. Tiko.

That's right, she did Calix last night.

'Fuck!'

She cursed in her heart. She already had an idea, but it was still disappointing when she confirmed it.

"Let's go. I asked my agent and she gave me the address of a high-class antique shop. She said that this store was almost 300 years old and that they sold ancient objects. The current owner is an archaeologist and he once went to the Forest of Death and survived."

"Really?"

Hearing that the owner was an archaeologist, Lou became interested. She wanted to know the history. She wanted to know what happened a thousand years ago and why the Aberrants attacked them. She didn't even know how the Aberrants appeared.

There was a blank history, and perhaps only the Ancient Library could answer her questions.

"I'll take you there."

Shoujo smiled and used her spatial ring. A flying car materialized and she smirked at Calix, taunting him with her gaze.

'Even with your poor lifestyle, I'm sure you don't have a flying car. Fufu, you don't even have a spatial ring. What a poor Slap-soil.'

She didn't know that Calix was filthy rich. He made millions every month. His dividends were astronomical. Hell, all he had to do was pick an investment and it would multiply.

"..."

Calix shuddered instinctively as he caught her smirking.

'I don't know why she's looking at me with a mocking grin, but if she did something bad, I have to show her that I don't care if she's an actress. I will punch her in the face if I have to.'

He felt that Shoujo Ramune was hiding something.

'Did I forget something important?'

The three of them got into the car and Shoujo showed her wonderful maneuvers. They reached the antique shop in a few minutes.

"What do you think is the best object to show for the presentation?"

As a serious student, Lou Viola was striving for a good grade. She wanted the best. But of course, she understood her financial status and would never buy anything expensive.

Even with the money she received from Calix, she had a hard time spending it. She was the type of woman who lived a frugal life.

"You don't have to worry." Shoujo strolled into the shop.

"Good morning, how can I help you?" A middle-aged man greeted her.

"Hm, bring me the most expensive items you have."

"Excuse me?" He was stunned.

"Are you deaf? I said, bring me the most expensive items you have here."

"Y- Yes! Right away!" The store owner ran into the room excitedly.

"..."

Lou and Calix were speechless. As expected from a billionaire.

"Tch, and I thought the place was going to be big. It's only 30 meters at best."

She was disgusted with the place.

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The three entered the shop.

"It's not that bad."

Calix muttered as he looked around. The place was clean and spacious. People could walk around.

"What did you say?" Shoujo's fox ears twitched and she turned around.

"I said the place is not that bad. It's actually quite nice. The surroundings and atmosphere are soothing."

"Hehe, that's the problem with you slap-soil. You don't know what a really nice place is. Poor people shouldn't talk if they don't know what they're talking about. Ain't that right, Lou?"

"Huh? Yes."

Shoujo scoffed and didn't bother to speak to him again. Perhaps she had forgotten that Lou Viola was not a rich person and that her aesthetic was that of the poor. In fact, Lou Viola was a frugal person.

'Slap-soil? Is that another term for poor people?'

Calix tilted his head. He didn't take the joke to heart. After all, Calix was not a poor person.

'Why bother to explain? '

The three waited a few minutes before the shopkeeper returned with a pile of things in his arms.

"Madam, these are the most expensive and oldest items in my shop. Each one reflects history. Like this katana, forged by a dwarf. It is believed to be at least 1200 years old."

The shopkeeper was excited as he explained each object.

Shoujo didn't listen and spoke instead.

"How much?"

"T- the highest is 700 thousand dollars and the lowest is 300 thousand dollars."

He showed 8 items and all of them looked old but carefully restored.

Shoujo nodded.

"I'll buy them all. Here's my card."

The shopkeeper was stunned and his face brightened, but it quickly faded again. The shopkeeper remembered that his store didn't accept credit cards.

"Um... Ma'am, I'm sorry, but I don't accept cards or checks. Do you have any cash?" He asked weakly.

"What? You expect me to bring a suitcase full of cash? Do you think I'm stupid?"

"N- No." The shopkeeper was sorry and he kept bowing his head to apologize. This person was his biggest customer, and it was stupid to miss this opportunity. He would even get down on his knees and beg if he had to.

"As expected, this store is really poor. They can't even afford to take credit cards."

She shook her head in annoyance. She had to talk to her agent when she got back. This store was disappointing.

"Shoujo, I think we can buy the cheapest one. The painting is enough. We don't have to buy them all."

Lou chimed in when she noticed that the shopkeeper was about to bow his head.

"Okay, you're right, Lou. That's smart of you, unlike the other one here."

She gave Calix a mocking look.

"Then we will buy the painting. It looks noble and grand."

It was a painting of a huge green tree. Beneath the tree were images of Elves worshipping it. The tree looked majestic and mighty. It was a painting created a thousand years ago.

"Thank you very much."

The shopkeeper looked at Lou like she was a goddess.

"I have saved enough money. I can withdraw 100 thousand."

"As expected from Lou, you really are a hardworking person! That's why I love you!"

Shoujo kept praising Lou that Calix was beginning to understand her identity.

'Could it be that Shoujo Ramune...'

He shook his head, it didn't matter. He had no relationship with the actress. He respected her, even if she was disrespectful.

"I have 100 thousand dollars as well," Calix said.

"That should be enough. You're a man, you need at least 100 thousand in your bank account to be a real person." Shoujo commented.

'What is wrong with this woman? She always says mean things to me. Is she mad because of what happened last time? It wasn't even my fault. She was the one who pushed me. Besides, even an average man does not have 100 thousand dollars in his bank account.'

He slowly lost his temper.

"Then I will also withdraw 100 thousand."

They decide to go to the bank to withdraw money.

To be honest, buying an unknown painting for 300 thousand was basically a scam. Fortunately, the three of them have enough money to spend.

It was good that Lou had a "sugar daddy" to give her money. Her bank account was bloated as hell!

"Here's the money."

Shoujo Ramune handed the money to the enthusiastic shopkeeper. The shopkeeper thanked her again and again, bowing his head. He gave the painting with the protective cover to Shoujo.

The woman put it in her space ring, and the shopkeeper was even more shocked. He realized that the woman was really rich.

"What are you looking at?"

"N- Nothing, ma'am."

Even the shrinking box invented by Cudgel Tech was expensive.

"A pleasure doing business with you, ma'am. This is a small gift, please accept it."

The shopkeeper was grateful and decided to give them antique items. These items were not expensive and didn't cost him much.

Shoujo was given an antique coin. She didn't bother to put it in her ring and would give it to her agent later.

As for Lou, she received an old jewelry box. She nodded and accepted it.

"This is for you, Mister."

Calix received a silver rimmed monocle. The glass was cracked and it seemed he got the least item of all three.

"Thank you."

Nevertheless, Calix thanked the shopkeeper.

He looked at the monocle and rubbed it.

[Ah~ Harder Daddy~]

'Oh shit!'

Calix cursed in his heart. The monocle could talk! He almost threw the monocle away, but he knew it would be disrespectful to the shopkeeper.

In the end, he accepted the gift with a twitch of his lips. The three of them left the shop with different expressions.

Shoujo Ramune was annoyed. She could not believe that she had been given such a trashy gift.

Lou sighed in relief, she thought she had to buy the most expensive one.

'What is going on here?'

Calix was the most confused. He kept looking at his gift as if he was holding a living creature in his hands.

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"Then I will leave now. The presentation is still far away and we can make more plans next time."

Shoujo excused herself. She had things to do and they were important. To be honest, she wanted to stay with Lou Viola, but she knew how important her job was. It was connected to her life and she could not run away from it.

"See you tomorrow then."

Lou smiled and said goodbye. She glanced at Calix and realized that the man had something else on his mind because he didn't even look at her.

Lou was a little disappointed. She had hoped that Calix would invite her back, but it seemed that Calix was busy as well.

'Well, I can use this time to study. There's an exam tomorrow and I need to work hard to keep my scholarship.'

Even for a smart woman like her, there were obstacles she had to face.

"Goodbye, Lucky."

"Ah? Yeah! Take care, Lou."

Calix came to his senses and waved his hand. He realized that Lou was leaving.

"I will."

She was sweet and beautiful. The three parted and Calix was left alone. He was still surprised by what had happened earlier.

He was in deep thought as he rubbed the monocle again.

[Hm~~ Oh my God~ Daddy more~]

His eyes twitched. The hand that held the monocle shook.

'What the hell is this?'

This was not the first time he had experienced such a situation. But this situation was too damned outrageous!

'Why are you moaning? Besides, you sound gruff and old! Like a granny!'

He cursed. It would be great if the moaning was young and lustful, but it was an old woman. Her voice was that of a grandmother!

And she called him Daddy!

'Just from your raspy voice, it's obvious that you're older than me. So please don't call me Daddy, it gives me goose bumps.'

It was a strange, disgusting feeling. He didn't like old women... Well, Esmeralda was an exception because she was sexy and hot. She might be a thousand-year-old woman, but she looked young and erotic, unlike the monocle.

[Daddy you tease~]

'One more time and I will throw you!'

Calix was serious. He was ready to throw the monocle.

[Okay, fine.]

Fortunately, the monocle knew when to be serious. Her old voice was no longer teasing. At least it was quite pleasant.

'First of all, how can you speak and why are you talking to me?'

[Since my creation, I can speak. But only a few people can hear me. I like it when people touch me. No one could hear me anyway, so I speak with all my heart. You just heard me.]

Calix nodded. Pistol Mento and Hammer Corco could speak, but only worthy people could hear them.

Based on what he heard from Nikki, she started hearing a voice from the Hammer after she acquired her Term Attribute.

Maybe it was related to the Term Attribute.

He thought.

'Then why are you talking to me now?'

[I am not. You're the one talking to me. But if you are asking why you can hear my voice, I have an explanation. I am one of the oldest objects Master Vulcan created, and I know more than my younger siblings.]

Calix almost nods. He knew that Corco and Mento were related, he already had an idea that they were siblings. He had asked Mento the last time, but the pistol had no information about it. Mento didn't even know how he was created.

He was as confused as Calix.

'Although I don't know who this Vulcan is that Grandma Monocle is talking about.'

He had never heard of this person. Maybe it was one of the people from the lost history.

[The fact that you can hear me means that you have the blood of Ogre.]

"Indeed."

He didn't have to deny it.

[Your ancestor is Master Vulcan, the great Ogre Smith.]

"Wait, what?"

That was shocking. He hadn't expected to be from the lineage of a blacksmith.

'Ogres can be blacksmiths? What about the runes? The technology came from the dwarves. How can an ogre make a rune weapon?'

Calix thought that the creator of the gun was a dwarf.

[Do not underestimate the ogres. They may be a docile and loving race, but they have strong bodies. They can make powerful weapons. However, among the ogres, only Master Vulcan could create a runic weapon. His existence was unique. Unfortunately, I didn't know Master Vulcan's parents. Maybe one of them was a dwarf].

This information was quite absurd and Calix had a hard time accepting it. It was abrupt.

'This is too much.'

He frowned.

He believed that the master who created Mento was a dwarf. Even Kimberly thought it was a dwarf. If this monocle was not lying, then both Calix and Kimberly were wrong.

He sighed and shook his head. They were mortals. Kimberly might be a genius, but she didn't know everything. No one was perfect.

"Let's ignore this confusing stuff for now. I want to ask you, what are you? You said you were created by a master blacksmith, so what is your purpose?"

Calix had been using Mento for almost five years. He knew how special the gun was, and he was eager to know what the monocle's abilities were.

[Well, if you want to know. You have to carry me. You can hear me, which means you can 'use' me! Go ahead! Use me! Ah!]

'Why do you keep emphasizing the word 'use'? I feel uncomfortable right now.'

Calix had no choice but to wear the broken monocle, and he was stunned by what he saw.

"What's happening?"

His pupils trembled as he realized that the world had changed after he put on the monocle. The glass was already cracked, but that didn't matter, Calix was more curious about what he was seeing.

"The people, they have auras. And their auras have different colors..."

What did that mean? Maybe he would find out later.

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Four meters away from him, Calix found a woman sitting on the bench. She looked average at best, but Calix did not look at her appearance. His focus was on her 'aura'.

She has an orange aura around her.

[Orange aura means that she is a woman who has done bad things in her life. These deeds have accumulated and turned her aura orange.] The Monocle explained.

"I see..."

Then Calix changed his target and looked at the children feeding the fish in the pond. Most of them had white auras.

'Does that mean they were good people?'

[Yes. The children were too young, and the bad karma they had accumulated was minuscule].

"I understand. Thank you for explaining. You are indeed useful."

[Thank you, Master. Can I call you Master? It seems like you don't like being called daddy.]

"Calix is fine."

[Then, Calix. My ability is simple, but powerful. I can determine a person's karma energy. With this ability we can tell if a person is good or bad. It may look weak, but I have saved many people with this ability. Besides, you can also use me to detect creatures.]

"Interesting."

Calix was still shocked by what he saw.

"Hey! Watch where you're looking! Dumbass!"

Suddenly, a Beastkin with the characteristics of a dog bumped into him and cursed. It glared at Calix, but he kept walking.

"Wait. Don't think I didn't notice. Give me my wallet."

"What are you talking about? Dude, you're the one who bumped me! I didn't touch your wallet!"

The Beastkin looked angry and pushed Calix away. With his strength, the Beastkin was confident that he could overpower him.

However, he was surprised to find that he could not push him. Calix didn't move and remained standing.

"This!!"

The Beastkin was furious and tried to push with all his strength. His muscles bulged and his veins showed. Unfortunately, he still failed.

"Y- You!"

"I said give me my wallet."

"I don't know what you're talking about - W-wait! Here!" The Beastkin realized that Calix was dangerous. He had strong senses, and they helped him avoid danger.

'My senses tell me that this person will kill me!'

He didn't hesitate and handed over his wallet.

"Give me your money too."

"What? This is blackmail! A- All right! Guh--! Please don't break my arm... Please."

He cried as Calix squeezed his arm. Despite his small stature, Calix had the strength to break his bones.

The Beastkin cried as he handed over his money. He thought he could steal Calix's money because he looked stupid.

'He has long hair and acts crazy. He looks around as if he sees something. That's why I targeted him. Damn it! Why do bad things keep happening to me? Last time I was hit by a blind woman...'

"Get out of my sight."

"Y- Yes!"

He ran away, tears streaming down his face. He realized that his arm was broken and it hurt so much.

"Hey Monocle, what's your name?"

[My name is Karam. Master Vulcan named me because I can sense someone's karmic energy].

"Karam. You have a beautiful power."

The reason he detected the Beastkin stealing was because of the monocle. With the monocle, Calix found out that the Beastkin was a bad guy.

His aura is bright red. It's enough to understand that he's done a lot of bad things all his life.

[Thank you, Calix.]

It would be better if the monocle had a nice voice. Unfortunately, the monocle's voice had a grandmother's moaning voice, and it was rather disgusting.

Calix sighed.

'Mento talks like a robot. And now I have a monocle that talks like a grandma, and it's a perverted grandma at that.'

Well, even Corco the Hammer was a pervert. Nikki's hammer wouldn't let a man touch it. If a man tried to touch the hammer, he would lose his strength and faint.

"Karam, tell me more about your power."

[From good to bad, there are white, yellow, orange, red, and black. The darker the aura, the more dangerous the person is].

After that, Calix decided to experiment. He observed the people around him and found some who had red auras. The average had an orange aura, which was understandable.

'All mortal sins. We made a mistake. '

He saw a few people with yellow auras, and it gave him hope for humanity. At least there were really good people.

'Unfortunately, I have to wear this old cracked monocle to see their auras.'

It was better than having none.

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After a few hours of experimenting, Calix grew tired of watching people. He decided to go back to his apartment and rest.

"If possible, I want you to talk to Mento."

[If you're talking about the gun on your necklace, I want to have a real conversation with him. As a young sibling of mine, he looks shy. He was probably created by Master Vulcan in his later years. After all, he is a pistol.]

It seemed that Karam could recognize her siblings.

"That's right."

Calix entered the apartment and checked the surroundings.

"..."

He didn't take off his shoes and went quickly to his room.

"Haaam, I'm getting sleepy."

He yawned and lay down. He closed his eyes and fell asleep immediately.

While he was resting, a person wearing a mask came out of his closet. The intruder was holding a stun gun. He didn't have good intentions.

He approached him without a sound as he raised his weapon.

Just before he could hurt Calix, the sleeping man rose quickly and almost kicked the intruder.

"Ugh!"

The intruder was shocked and dodged the attack by a hair's breadth.

"Who are you?"

"..."

The intruder was silent.

"It's a good thing I brought my monocle. Otherwise I would not have noticed you."

Calix chuckled and stared at him with his green-brown eyes. He looked strong and powerful.

The intruder calmed down and prepared to fight.

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'Why do I feel like this has happened before? '

Last time, Athena ambushed him right after he woke up.

And now another intruder was attacking him.

"Who are you?"

The two stared at each other.

"Are you perhaps that person from the Council of Torment? What was his name again? That's right, Puti. Are you Puti?"

Puti of the Council of Torment was a well-known criminal. He had stolen many artifacts and had a bounty of billions on his head.

"..."

The intruder didn't speak. Instead, he changed his stance and raised his fists while his knee prepared for a kick.

"Muay Thai?" Calix thought.

The intruder seemed to be an expert. Calix could feel his strength from his stance alone.

'It doesn't matter.' He grinned and pointed his gun (with silencer) at the intruder.

"Let's see what's faster. Your feet or my bullet?"

"..."

Calix didn't think twice and pulled the trigger. The sound was weak, almost silent, but the bullet was deadly.

Each bullet flew and pierced the intruder. But the intruder did not stop.

"Huh?"

Calix was stunned when he realized something incredible. His strong eyesight saw the bullets pass through the intruder's body.

"What the hell?"

Calix muttered as the intruder approached. The intruder kicked him with a quick leg and Calix dodged it successfully.

He countered with his left fist, but the same thing happened again.

Just before his fist touched the intruder, his hand went through his body.

'Shit!'

He realized that this person had a powerful Term Attribute.

"Looks like you are going to be a pain in the ass." He muttered and swung again, and the intruder used his ability again.

Calix understood that it would be dangerous to get closer, so he took a step back. Unfortunately, the intruder was faster than him and had already raised his leg to kick him.

The intruder was sure he would hit Calix.

"Oops!"

For some unknown reason, Calix dodged the kick.

"!!!"

The intruder was stunned.

They were dodging each other's attacks! What was this, a kung fu action scene? Where the opponents would attack and dodge?

"..."

"Looks like you feel the same way."

The two put some distance between them and stared at each other. They realized that this was going to be a tough fight.

One exchange.

They would need one successful attack to win. This attack would determine the victor.

Again, the intruder stance like a Muay Thai warrior.

As for Calix, he adopted a boxing stance and began to bounce his feet.

A second passed.

-- Whoosh!

Their bodies moved quickly!

The intruder kicked him while Calix used a hook punch.

But one thing was different from Calix, his fist turned blue. He activated his 2nd Term attribute. He decided to 'reverse' the situation.

The intruder became incorporeal and thought that the fist would pass through. He thought he had won the battle, but he miscalculated.

-- Baam!

The blow struck his face, knocking him to the ground.

"Ack--!"

The intruder groaned as his body dropped to the ground.

"Phew. You are quite problematic. Unfortunately, you met someone like me." Calix chuckled.

With his power, he could reserve the state of an object of a living thing. Because of this, the intruder became solid and could be touched.

The intruder was still hurt. More than that, he was shocked that Calix had successfully hit him. His power didn't work on him! Calix was too strong!

"Now let's see who you are."

He grabbed his mask and pulled it off.

He was stunned when he realized who it was.

"What? Why are you here?"

He wasn't expecting it.

"Shoujo Ramune."

"Tch, you got me."

The intruder was indeed a woman. And it was Shoujo Ramune, the great actress who won the Hoescar statue!

"What are you doing? What is your intention?"

Calix became serious. He would never lower his guard against an enemy. Not with someone as dangerous as Shoujo.

'I didn't know that Shoujo is a TA user. Her Term Attribute is too terrifying. I have never met anyone like her.'

She could turn incorporeal and dodge any physical attack. If not for his 2nd Term Attribute, he might have already lost.

Calix wiped his sweat and breathed heavily. Using his 2nd Term attribute consumed a lot of his energy.

"I just want to clear things up. I don't care if you're an actress, I'll beat you up if I have to." He was serious.

'Besides, you're an asshole, so I don't feel bad about beating you up.'

Shoujo Ramune could be part of the 'Karen Movement' with her attitude.

"You won. I thought I could overpower you and interrogate you about your intentions for Lou."

Half of her face was swollen as she spoke. The punch had definitely hurt her.

"Are you doing this for Lou?"

"Isn't it obvious? I need to know what kind of person you are."

Calix was confused.

"By being an intruder and attacking me with a taser?"

"That's right. Don't forget, you also tried to kill me with your gun."

"Bitch, you trespassed and tried to hurt me, I have every right to fight back."

"Yeah right~"

"This woman..."

Calix lost his temper and pulled her hair.

Unexpectedly, Shoujo didn't yelp or frown. Her expression was calm, as if she was used to this treatment.

But Calix was not affected. His priorities were straight.

This woman was a stranger and an enemy who endangered him.

"..."

"What do you want from me?"

He asked, his eyes glowing dangerously.

"I will answer all your questions as soon as I see your feet."

"What?"

He almost cracked.

"What did you say?"

"I said show me your feet."

"You're not the one in control. I am."

"Then I will not answer your question. You can hit me all you want, but you'll get nothing from me."

"Tch."

Calix could see that she was not lying. Shoujo had a strong will and it was impossible to force her.

Finally, Calix took off his shoes and socks. He showed her his feet.

"Is this okay?"

The woman looked at his feet with all seriousness. As if she was studying every nook and cranny. Calix felt uncomfortable.

"As expected, Esmeralda has chosen the right person."

"Huh? What do you mean... Wait a minute." Calix realized something important.

"Are you perhaps the spy?"

"That's right, I'm a spy from Dellia."

"..."

What a shock.

Chapter 376

[Shoujo Ramune]

[Incorporeal Term Attribute]

[Fuel: Touch some grass]

[Backlash: No bitches? Don't worry, Shoujo can get bitches]

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"You're lying."

Calix wanted to know if this person was dangerous. The gun in his hand was ready for another shot if he realized that Shoujo Ramune was an enemy.

"Don't talk, I'm still studying your feet. Let's see, you take care of your nails and I like that. You brush them too, nice. Your toes..."

"..."

'What the fuck? What's wrong with my feet? And why is she talking like a creepy discord mod...'

"Alright." Shoujo took out her phone and took a picture of his feet.

"A nice picture."

"Did you just take a picture of my feet?" Calix was stunned.

"That's right."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"Isn't it obvious? I have to study them."

"..."

Calix didn't know what to say.

'Does this woman have a foot fetish?'

Calix had just met a perverted monochrome woman with a grandmother's voice. And now he faced another pervert.

He frowned.

"I'm the one who gave you the memory card. I used my power to go through the walls and put the memory card inside the cubicle." Shoujo said to convince him.

"Yes, and you expect me to believe that?" He raised his eyebrows and stared at her phone. He wondered if he could steal her phone. He was afraid his toes would be all over the Internet. That would be unfair to his girls.

"Do I look like I'm lying to you? I know about Esmeralda Margaret, I know about the memory card, and I know you're a spy."

"... Fair enough."

Everything she said made sense and she convinced 1/3 of him. But Calix felt that something was wrong.

'She's not lying, but I can't trust her.'

Using the monocle, Calix determined that Shoujo Ramune was dangerous. Her aura was bright red!

'I know she is a spy, but she is also an actress. What will her fans think when they find out that Shoujo Ramune is not the person they think she is?'

One thing was clear, Shoujo's karmic energy was too dark. It meant that she committed sins above the average.

'Well, she is a spy after all.'

Calix would not trust her even if they both worked under Esmeralda. Their position was different.

"What do you want from Lou?"

Suddenly, Calix remembered something important. Shoujo Ramune had unknown intentions for Lou and it was his duty to protect her.

"Just like you."

"What?"

"I said, my intention is the same as yours."

"You don't mean...?"

Calix realized something incredible.

"Are you a lesbian?"

"No, I like both men and women. But in the case of Lou, yes, I want to sleep with her."

"Don't you dare!"

It might be unfair, but Lou was only for Calix. He would fight for her even if the opponent was a woman.

"Hehe, fuck off." She gave the middle finger.

Shoujo was really angry with him. Calix had already had sex with Lou and her scent was still on him.

"Anyway, now that we've established that we're allies, I'm leaving."

Her body slowly blurred as she passed through the floor.

"..."

Calix looked at her as she vanished. Her ability was truly terrifying.

'Even if I try to stop her, it will only bring me trouble. '

Using his 2nd term attribute exhausted him.

'I can use other means to stop her, but I know the consequences.'

Calix could use his sex appeal. He knew his effect on the girls. They would go crazy once they experienced him.

But Calix was not stupid. If he had sex with Shoujo, the woman would become Lucky and that could be another variable.

'Making a dangerous woman lucky is not good. '

He was not a stupid asshole who would fuck any beautiful girl. He was already mature... Unless Shoujo pushed him to the limit and seduced him.

After all, Shoujo Ramune was a unique beauty and her appearance was like something out of a fantasy world. Calix could destroy her if things went wrong.

Besides, Esmeralda herself gave Calix permission to have sex with Shoujo.

'I can subdue her, but not now. I have to think about it thoroughly.'

He sighed and sat down on the bed after he confirmed that Shoujo was gone. Today was a bit unusual.

He found a unique item and met the spy he was looking for.

"I need to ask her if she has any information about the Dark Elves, maybe she can help me."

Still, it was surprising that a famous actress who created many box office movies was a spy from Dellia. Calix didn't know the whole story, but it was still unexpected. He never suspected it.

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"Get up!"

"Guargh-! Guargh-! Ngo! Ngo!"

"What Ngo? What are you saying? Are you saying 'No'? Then say it right! Hah!"

The guard kicked the poor guy mercilessly.

"Ugh--!"

The poor guy grunted as he locked his arms to the bar. He knew this would be the last time, he would die after this. He begged the guard.

"N- No! No!"

"That's right. That's how you beg for your life. Unfortunately, I don't give a damn!"

The guard kicked him mercilessly until the poor guy lost his strength. His face was bleeding as the guard dragged him into the dark tunnel.

"Gueerrhhhhh..."

The poor guy looked around at the other cells. This place was his only world, he never knew the outside. He lived everything inside this dungeon. He cried and tears filled his eyes.

"..."

The female prisoner looked at the poor man with pity. But fear overcame her and she didn't open her mouth. She was afraid because she knew the end of the poor man. She was afraid that one day her future would be like his.

Then she turned around and looked at the new moss growing in the corner of her cell.

"Nom nom nom nom."

She quickly forgot that someone had died while she was feasting on the moss. She was already happy that she was alive and experiencing the taste of dirty moss.

Chapter 377

Another day passed quickly and Calix got his rest. At first, he was shocked by Shoujo Ramune's true identity, but after one day, he was over it.

After all, the woman was nothing but a stranger to him. Even though she was a beautiful actress, Calix was not enthusiastic about her. Especially since the woman almost hurt him yesterday.

"I only have a few subjects today. I have time to go to the gym."

After taking a shower, Calix brushed his teeth and went to school.

As usual, Calix did nothing but listen to the lectures and answer a few quizzes.

'It's a mystery why I keep getting good grades even though I didn't study these subjects.'

The only subjects he cared about were 'History' and 'Archaeology'. Nothing but those two. Yet, his grade this semester was A+.

Almost as if Lady Luck had blessed him.

After school, Calix went to the gym and bench-pressed 405 with vigor. There were a few women looking at him. Some even talked to him and asked for his number.

Calix respectfully said no. He didn't want to give out his number because it might jeopardize his mission.

However, the women continued to harass him.

'I feel like the situation is reversed.'

In addition, whenever he was in the gym, Calix would find some women who would record their workouts... As soon as they found out that a man was looking at their bodies, they would post the videos on social media and lash out at the poor innocent man.

He wiped his sweat and rested.

"Excuse me? Did you just look at me?"

"Huh?" Calix noticed another woman approaching him. This time, however, the woman was frowning at him.

The woman was holding a phone, obviously recording a video.

"Miss, are you talking to me?"

"Yes, you pervert. How dare you look at my ass while I'm doing squats!"

"What? I never did that." Calix was stunned. He was just sitting there.

"Hah! You think I'm lying. I record all my sets and I've seen you clearly look at me."

"Miss, I never look at you. Besides, why are you even angry that I look at you? Is it bad to look?"

"Yes, fucking pervert. You're invading my privacy."

The woman became unreasonable.

"Then don't go to the gym."

He waved his hand and ignored the woman. He didn't have time to talk to a bitch.

"This guy... Here, look at this!"

She showed proof that Calix was looking at her while she was doing squats.

And she was right, Calix was indeed looking at her ass.

"Ah, now I remember. Right after I entered the gym, you're that woman." Calix got serious. This woman was stupid as hell.

"Miss, I don't know why you keep acting like you're a victim, but you're clearly not. First of all, WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU WEARING A THONG WHEN DOING SQUATS? Of course I was looking at your ass. Not just me, but you recorded all the men looking at your ass!"

This stupid bitch was wearing a thong in the gym and taping the whole scene.

"Miss, if you don't want men to look at your ass like you're a whore, please wear something nice."

"Excuse me?"

"This is a gym and people have eyes. We can't help but look at someone, it's not our fault. So don't demonize us because your phone recorded us looking at you. We are men, of course we like to look at women. But please, for the love of Chris, don't wear a fucking thong."

Calix became irritated. He could not believe that someone would bother him.

"Besides, I'm not the only one looking at you, so why are you blaming me?"

"I don't care, you're a pervert who looked at me while I was doing squats. I need your number so I can contact you to resolve this problem."

"..."

Calix was speechless. He had never met anyone as stupid as her.

"Wow. I'm the pervert, huh."

He didn't bother to speak and decided to walk away instead. As if he cared about the video. He had long hair that covered most of his face. It would not be a problem.

"Hey, where are you going?"

"Fuck off. And by the way, your ass is not that good anyway. You're flat as hell."

"..."

The woman was left behind, stunned and embarrassed. As a woman, she prided herself on her appearance, and being called a flat-ass was quite humiliating.

Unfortunately, Calix didn't care.

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Calix returned to his apartment after an uneventful day. The unreasonable woman made it a bad day. He didn't even finish his sets because of her.

"Are you okay?"

Suddenly, black tendrils crawled to his feet.

"It's nothing, I just met a crazy woman earlier."

"Is that so? You look sad, I can fix that." Esmeralda appeared and sat down beside him.

"Yeah, come here."

"Fufu." She chuckled as the man pulled her closer.

"It's a good thing you're here. I have something I want to talk to you about."

"Mm."

The man's hand found its way into her hair, slowly stroking it as she closed her eyes.

"You can ask me anything you want, master."

Calix smiled at that, enjoying the feeling of having another person in his arms.

"Your spy, I already met her."

"Did you have sex with her?"

"What, of course not... Yet."

Calix was not sure if Shoujo could be trusted. His power was too strong to be given to others.

"Don't worry, Shoujo Ramune can be trusted."

"..."

Calix closed his mouth. Now he confirmed that Shoujo Ramune was indeed the spy.

"Let's forget about her for a moment. Master, I miss you."

"I know, I can feel your warmth getting stronger."

"Yes, I am a bitch in heat. I'm sorry, Master."

Calix shook his head and squeezed her ass instead.

"Hm~"

Chapter 378

Forgetting about Shoujo Ramune, the two of them started to get warmer. They made out and kissed each other, getting hickeys all over their necks.

The night was hot, but the breeze that blew past them as it flowed around the house cooled the sweat on their skin.

Esmeralda hugged his neck as she sat on his lap, grinding her crotch against his bulge. Calix could feel himself getting aroused. Not a good sign. But he couldn't help it. A hot chick was lap dancing on him. A soft, gentle, but sensual lap dance. Of course Calix would get hard.

"Did Yuna bring you here?"

"Yes, then I sent her to a war-torn place to teach her a lesson."

"..."

Calix was shocked.

Fortunately, Yuna was lucky and protected by the Plot Armor. She would never suffer as long as she had sex with Calix.

"Forget her, let's have some fun."

She giggled and pulled his clothes up. She started kissing his chest, making him ticklish but horny.

"Hmmm~"

She licked his nipples until they were hard. Then she started biting them gently, one after the other. She licked the tip and bit into it with a soft sucking sound that sent shivers down Calix's spine. His rod jolted up in anticipation of what was to come.

"Fufu, I felt your cock throbbing beneath me. Master."

"What can I say, you're so sexy."

"Let me help you."

Soon she was removing his pants, exposing his cock. His heart pounded in anticipation.

"Haaa... I really love your smell."

Esmeralda's lips were inches away from touching the tip.

Just as he thought she was about to kiss the tip, a portal materialized...

"Huh?"

Esmeralda and Calix were both shocked. Calix subconsciously looked at his phone and realized that no one had texted him.

"Then why is there a portal? Did Yuna forget something and come back?"

His hard member gradually lost the will to stand up.

"That woman..."

As for Esmeralda, her eyes were cold and dark. As a woman, she realized that her rivals had appeared.

Just as she expected, Scarlett, Kimberly, Yuna, Marianne, and Nikki appeared! Complete attendance!

But wait, there's more. The door opened and Lou appeared. Everyone was there! Royal Rumble!

Except for Athena, who had been gone for almost a year, every woman showed up at his apartment.

"..."

Calix was stunned and looked at them all. He swallowed as he realized something, he had to fight a battle he would definitely lose.

"You thought you could spend time with Calix alone? Hah! Bitch, we will never let you do that. I talked to them and they agreed to pussyblock you, President Esmeralda Margaret~" Yuna had a devilish grin on her face as she watched Esmeralda's expression. The President was clearly mad.

"I see."

The President nodded her head. She laughed. What a joke. No one could defeat her one-on-one, so they tag-teamed.

Esmeralda was the strongest opponent and everyone decided to work together to defeat her. Yuna and Scarlett even talked to Lou to help them fight Esmeralda.

Now let the battle begin.

"Huh? What is going on here?"

Calix was the only one who was confused. He had never expected to see them all together.

After all, Calix was no fool.

He knew that they hated each other and that they preferred to have sex with him without being disturbed. But tonight they were together.

"I don't feel safe right now."

He muttered.

"I'm sorry Calix, we have to prove ourselves to you," Esmeralda said.

"She's right. The only way to determine the winner is to make sure you are satisfied. May the best woman win." Scarlett licked her lips and took off her dress. She was wearing a bikini.

"What? So I have to choose the best and she will be the winner?"

"That's right."

Everyone started to take off their clothes. Each one had a unique bikini, and Calix could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

'If I'm not dead after this, my hips will probably be broken.'

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"Ah! Yes! Baby~ I love you--!"

Kimberly moaned with no shame as she bounced her ass on his cock. Her pussy was creamy on his cock, like Oreo cream.

"Yes~ Yes~ Yes~ Fuck~~"

She was very eager to please Calix and the woman was not shy about showing it.

"Kimberly..." Calix grunted.

"Come inside me," Kimberly cried as she gyrated her hips excitedly. Her glasses were gone and her real emotions were destroying her.

"Auugh auugh augh ah--!"

Her pussy gripped his cock tightly as she moved up and down.

Calix could do nothing but grit his teeth. His two hands were busy fingering the other women...

His dick was still hard, but his balls were already completely wet, like watermelon juice.

He could hardly control himself. The pleasure was overwhelming. The women working him hard were in ecstasy. They played around as if they didn't care what happened, but they knew the truth - Calix is the best.

His fingers alone made them come.

"Oh shit!" Marianne moaned while sitting on Calix's face.

"Fuck!" Yuna squealed. Calix's fingers were motorboating her pussy.

His mouth and fingers made them come. It was amazing how he could make them scream loudly, even though they weren't doing much. Their loud cries were the most intense he'd ever heard.

"Aaahhh! Ugh!"

"Yeah~ Yeah... Come inside me, baby!" Kimberly was already in tears as she came again and again. She pinched her own breasts as she went crazy, making her moan with pleasure.

"Ahah~ Aaahnn!"

She tried desperately to control herself, but she could not. She came, screaming her orgasm loudly into Calix's ear. She squeezed his penis as hard as she could.

A few seconds later she giggled and stood up, letting the cock escape from her pussy.

Then another woman came in, Marianne was already losing herself.

"Don't get me wrong, I'm doing this because I don't want to lose. Not because I like you or anything." She said as she dropped her pussy on his glistening cock.

Her body jerked off his cock while Calix's face was red from too much pleasure.

"I think he's enjoying it already," Yuna grinned.

Chapter 379

"Fuck!"

Without realizing it, he let out a growling grunt.

Marianne stroked his cock with her tight pink pussy. With a bright red face and gleaming open eyes.

A super beautiful girl stroking his oversized dick to get his cum inside her.

"Calix~ Huhuu!"

Marianne screamed as she worked her booty to give him the best pleasure. Her attitude was long gone, just a bitch in heat.

Calix wanted to grab her, but his hands were busy as well. Two vaginas shook eagerly around his fingers.

So many muscles were contracting around them.

"Fuck this shit!" He said, joining their rhythm.

"Ahhh--! Ahhn~" Marianne replied moaning.

Marianne wasn't going anywhere. She was an extremely horny woman. Calix could tell by the way she was writhing around. And squealed. And moaned so damn much.

The women around him were doing their best to come. Some were busy with his fingers, while others were using toys to orgasm. One thing was clear, they were fucking horny.

"Oh, God! Oh, dear Lord! Thank you for giving me this cock! I love it so much~~ Ngggnnhh!" Too much fucking made Marianne grateful. She began to pray to the Almighty for the hard cock that was plowing her.

"Oh God, please fuck my pussy. Yes! Fucking do it!" Marianne screamed at the top of her lungs.

Marianne was like the most erotic prostitute in the history of prostitution. She had no inhibitions and was ready to be the sluttiest whore.

Her blonde hair was already soaked with sweat, her breasts bounced up and down with no destination.

"Cumming!! Cummmiiing~~"

A few strokes later, Marianne reached her orgasm. She trembled on his cock and squealed. But then her breath came out fast, shaky, and she fell back onto his chest.

This was her reaction after they fucked. Her lips would curl and her eyes would get misty. It was adorable as hell. Even Calix himself enjoyed watching her blush.

Then his thrusts slowly slowed down after the woman became weak. Unfortunately, his cock didn't release the white stuff.

"My turn... Calix, I'll do my best to make you feel good." Nikki was already naked. The tall woman almost blocked his view, he could not even see the ceiling.

Fortunately, the view in front of him was not bad. He could see her tanned ass slowly descending on his glistening cock. She began to ride him, her fat ass slapping and echoing against his crotch.

"Mmm~ This cock fits me perfectly~," she said. She was not lying.

Calix was definitely a 'big' man. The head of his thick cock slid in and out of her pussy with juicy resistance.

"Ooohh~ Oohh~ Uuhh~"

Nikki's tits were hanging down and her body was still sweaty from watching the sex sessions. Calix's balls were covered in a thin layer of sweat as well. But there was no discomfort.

"Ahh! Ahh! Ahh!"

They had both enjoyed the intimacy of their relationship. But now there was an urgency that drove them both to climax.

His big cock continued to move in and out of her tight vagina. It felt very good. The two of them shared something and it felt very special.

"Fuck--!"

Overpowered by his harem, Calix could do nothing but cum. His hips shook as he moved like a beast, pounding on Nikki.

"Yes! Yes! Yes~~ Calix~ You can break me all you want!!! Break my pussy!! Break me~~"

For a quiet woman, Nikki moaned like a bitch. Every part of her body was shaking with excitement and ecstasy. Her voice grew hoarse as she continued to scream with pleasure.

"Guuuuhh~~"

Calix was sweating profusely. Not only from exertion, but also from the heat of their intertwined bodies. They were both equally exhausted from their session of intense lovemaking.

Unfortunately, this was only the beginning.

"... Calix came in Nikki!" Kimberly was stunned as she noticed the white, thick cum oozing out of Nikki's pussy.

"What? I can't believe it!" Marianne was shocked. She did her best and gave Calix the best fucking, but he didn't come inside her!

Not fair!

"Now Nikki has first place," Esmeralda added.

"This..."

Nikki was still exhausted and shaking when someone spread her legs. It was Yuna, the crazy one.

"Let me have a taste!" Yuna was excited.

"No! Calix gave it to me! He wants to pump a baby into me!" Nikki fought back, treating his sperm like a treasure to be taken care of.

"But I want some too!" Yuna complained.

"You don't need it!" Nikki insisted. She really didn't know what to do when Yuna showed her true face. The girl was a real demon and the more she showed her evil nature, the worse Nikki felt.

"You don't understand!"

"Yes, I don't!"

While the two were busy fighting over his seed, another woman straddled Calix. But this time the woman was facing him.

"These girls are immature, I need to show them what a mature woman really is." Esmeralda giggled and bent over Calix.

As she inserted his cock into her vagina, she gave Calix a sweet French kiss and licked his tongue.

"Fufu, do you like it?"

"Yeah." He nodded.

"Uhhh~"

Esmeralda started gyrating her pussy on him like a nice massage. Her movements were slow and sensual. As she went deeper, the woman's wet mouth pressed against his cheek, sucking his skin.

"Oohhhhh~"

He tasted of salt and mint. They kissed aimlessly, licking like crazy.

-- Slush slush slush~

As his tongue explored her lips, a sweet scent of vanilla entered his nostrils. He truly loved her scent.

It had something unique about it.

It reminded him of his mother. His mother smelled like the flowers they planted in the garden. Maybe he really missed his mother. After all, Esmeralda gave off motherly vibes.

She might hide it, but Calix could feel the gentleness from her. As if she was protecting him.

When she pulled away, she gave him a little peck on the nose. "You're so handsome, Calix~" she complimented.

He couldn't help but blush at her words.

Chapter 380

"Phew..."

Calix breathed out after a long night of sex. He was exhausted, but it had been worth it. His body might be covered in sweat and other fluids, but he felt refreshed and relaxed.

The women around him were tired. They slept naked. Calix enjoyed watching them all. He could see their eyes closed as they drifted off into sweet dreams. They seemed so peaceful as they slept. Maybe the sex made them happy, and the smiles on their faces were there.

He stretched and stood up. There was something he needed to understand.

"Esmeralda."

With his naked body he went to the balcony where he saw Esmeralda smoking.

"You should rest."

She took the cigarette out of her mouth and shrugged.

"It's been a long night, but I'm a DemiGod, so don't worry. I can last longer than they can." She looked at him. Her eyes widened as she caught his gaze.

"How was it? What did you do?" She was curious.

He chuckled, "We had fun, didn't we?"

"Yes." She smiled.

She looked at the skyscrapers. Her gaze was melancholy. Maybe she was remembering the past. After all, this place had once been her home. This was her land, the kingdom of the Elves.

Calix approached her and stroked her hair. The black hair fell over her shoulders. He pushed it gently aside. Her skin felt warm. He wondered why he had never noticed it before. How could one not notice such a sad woman? He kissed her shoulder.

"You're beautiful."

"Hm."

It was hard not to look. Her beauty was incomparable. If someone told him what it was like to touch her... He would answer soft, soothing, and warm.

"There's nothing wrong with wanting to rest."

"I know." She turned her face to him and smiled. "You were amazing, Calix. Even the girls couldn't match your performance."

He sighed, "Don't talk about them."

Tonight was definitely an experience he would never forget. He didn't even have time to breathe.

"Fufu, they even sat on your face."

"Yes, you joined them too."

"I know you like what I did. When I sat on your face, you quickly licked my pussy."

"Of course..." He smiled and rubbed her neck.

"Esmeralda, you must be happy."

"I know, but I can't." She closed her eyes.

Calix realized something incredible earlier. Esmeralda's aura was dark orange, not red.

When he saw her aura, his stomach churned and he wanted to punch himself. He realized that Esmeralda had been suffering all along.

"It's strange to see you acting like this, Master. Usually you punish me."

"Hm, I just want to say that I love you." He replied.

"I..." Esmeralda closed her eyes. She was silent for a second. A single tear rolled out of her eyes.

"I love you too. But I have to do this, I can't live if I don't."

"I know. I know you will not stop even if I stop you. You're different from the others, your will is stronger. No one can break your resolve," he hugged her tighter. "I just want you to know that I'm here for you."

"Thank you," Esmeralda smiled through her tears. She pressed herself closer to him. She sobbed weakly.

Calix learned that Esmeralda was not the woman he thought she was. It was all bravado. Deep inside, she was weak and scared, probably tired as well. But she had to take her revenge, or else she would hate herself.

Calix hated himself for not realizing it sooner. He even had to use the monocle to see Esmeralda's true heart.

'I am an asshole.'

He had a simple wish. He wanted everyone to smile.

After a moment, he let go of her and said, "Let's go back inside."

She looked at him for a moment and nodded slowly before walking away. As soon as Calix turned around from her, Esmeralda muttered.

"By the way, I received a message earlier. It's important, so you must listen."

Her weak side disappeared and the President of Dellia returned.

"I am all ears."

"I have a mission for you and Shoujo Ramune. Don't worry, I've already talked to Shoujo about this mission."

Calix just nodded.

"Your mission is to attend this secret meeting. It's a meeting organized by criminals and hidden organizations. There's a possibility that you'll find something important, maybe about the upcoming war and the Dark Elves."

Calix had bad feelings when he heard that Esmeralda was determined to start a war. But he listened to her seriously.

"To be honest, Shoujo is enough to handle the mission, but I'm afraid of the danger she might face. So I need someone like you, your ability is simple but powerful. You can protect her."

"I will do my best." Calix decided to accept the order. After all, he needed more clues about the Dark Elves.

"Beware of the Triad."

"What? I thought the Triad was just a myth?" Calix was shocked.

The Triad was a famous thing in the underground world. It was said that they were the kings who controlled the criminals.

"No," Esmeralda chuckled. "I assure you, they are real. The Triads are three DemiGods who have powerful authority over the underground society. There is information that they will be attending the meeting, so you must be vigilant."

"I will do my best."

"Good. Now let's kiss. If you think you can escape after consoling me, you are wrong. You just made me horny." She pulled him weakly closer.

Calix shrugged. He kissed her lips and licked them. The kiss went deeper. He enjoyed it. He enjoyed making her smile again.

"Thank you, Calix."

Her greatest joy, her happiness.

He loved making Esmeralda happy because he knew how lonely she was. The fact that her happiness came from him was proof of her love.