

## Only Fuel 45

### Chapter 45

"Hm, it's still not right. How did he do it?"

Kimberly fixed her eyeglasses as she scanned the calculations she created. Mathematical equations filled the blackboard and the room was dimly lit. She was trying to know how Calix got the Xvox using the weak claw machine. She did many simulations, and only 0.0001% was the possibility of Calix getting the prize.

"Do you mean he was so lucky and achieved that 0.0001%? But that's impossible. It's a one in a million chance."

She decided to erase the calculations she wrote and start again. For the whole week, whenever the working hours ended, she would go to her laboratory and start creating calculations regarding Calix's achievements. She even watched the CCTV footage that the Game Center has just to check if the man didn't cast a spell.

'The system will detect if a spell manifested in the Game Center. I'm confident about it because I'm the one who created the system. It's 99 percent accurate... Or you mean he even bypassed the 99 percent and achieved the 1%...'

The more she thinks about it, the more intriguing it was. She couldn't determine if Calix was a Term Attribute User since she didn't have any information about him, all she knows was that he loved to visit the Game Center almost every week.

'Sigh, it's unfortunate that the whole staff banned him. Even I, the secret boss can't prevent it since it will be bad for the business. He stole, I mean, he got a lot of jackpots and we lost our money in just a few minutes.'

Kimberly was lying if she said that she didn't want to see him. She was longing to see him, if she knew that this was going to happen, she should have tried to get close to him.

"I don't know anything about Calix... but I want to know everything about him."

She whispered and then looked at the recordings of the CCTV for the whole month. She narrowed her eyes and thought.

"The CCTV showed that Calix didn't win any battle nor price except for that last time. In fact, he always loses and is always at the bottom... With this, we can deduce that perhaps he might be a Term Attribute User that recently deciphered his power... If that scenario is right, then it can explain why he kept losing for the whole month then won multiple jackpots in just ten minutes."

Her deduction was actually correct. But something was still a mystery to her.

"Why can't our system detect it. Even if the system has a 1% possibility of being bypass, it's still practically impossible."

She talked to herself and fixed her eyeglasses again.

[Kimberly Messa]

[Focus Term Attribute]

[Fuel: Have to fix her eyeglasses every hour.]

[Backlash: She will lose her focus and become clumsy if she doesn't wear her glasses.]

Kimberly has a strong Focus but Focus is not enough to calculate all of these high-quality calculations. In short, Kimberly is already smart in the first place and her Term Attribute further helps her to become a genius.

"But why can't I find the answer... Do I have to ask him myself?"

She was finding an excuse to see him.

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The sun shines bright across the room, the light looked majestic and warm, it was comfortable and felt relaxed.

A young man who was injured and had broken ribs opened his eyes slowly, he gradually adapted to the light and realized that he fell asleep. He slightly raised his head and looked around. There was a hint of familiarity as he saw the white room with a ceiling fan.

"Yeah, I guess every three or four months I visit the hospital because I suffered injuries... but this moment, is it safe to say that I'm lucky or not?"

He asked himself the question, he was accustomed to being here in the hospital. But he was not accustomed to seeing someone with him whenever he woke up.

He asked the question because right now, Scarlett was sleeping on his lap. Her head rested on his lap as she used her arms as pillows. She was sleeping as she sat on the chair but her head was on his lap. She looked cute, really cute.

Calix couldn't control the corners of his lips from raising, he felt blessed. This was the first time that someone was with him as he was injured and hurt. Something swelled in his heart and he liked the sensation.

"She's so cute. Hm, was her hair this long?"

Calix extended his hand just to make sure, Scarlett's hair reached the floor like Rapunzel. Calix's hand touched her hair which caused Scarlett to yawn and her eyes fluttered slowly opening but she immediately started dozing off. She looked like a cat, a cute lovely cat.

"Cute..."

Calix squirmed but jolted because of the pain in his ribs. He groaned lightly, but he endured it, he didn't want to disturb Scarlett's sleeping. But it seemed like no matter how much he tried to endure the pain, Scarlett still woke up. She rubbed her eyes and yawned, Scarlett saw that Calix was awake now.

'Oh, so he's awake now... Wait!'

"Calix!"

Scarlett pounced on him as she couldn't control her emotions. She was so happy to know that Calix was fine. Her eyes turned blurry and she hugged him afraid that she would never touch him again.

"Ack!! Scarlett, ugh, m-my ribs!"

He tapped her shoulder like a UFC fighter who admitted his defeat, he gasped because he felt that his ribs almost crack again. Scarlett was stronger now because she became a 2nd Advanced.

"Oops, s-sorry. I- I'm just happy to know that you are fine."

She released her arms around him and started wiping the tears from her eyes. Calix suffered internal damage and she was anxious about it. Thankfully, after the doctor examined him, she found that Calix only had fractured ribs and his organs were healthy. To be honest, Scarlett felt like Calix's Luck was the reason why he didn't have major internal damage and she was thankful for that.