

THE ONLY FUEL IS USING THE D.

Chapter 5

Lucky 5

The dummy turned to ashes until it disintegrated and became part of the air. Flares lit up all around as the big ball of fire slowly faded away leaving nothing but scorched floor and ashes. Scarlett controlled her emotions and exhaled hot air out of her system. Her hair fell down and she returned to her normal self.

The students were in awe and struck by the invincible power that she showed. Even the professor was dumbfounded. The mouth of the students and the professor were wide open. They were in the state of being poggers. They were shocked to see the solid dummy turned into nothing. Every strand of their hair stood up in amazement. All of them understood that no one could replicate this move except for the 1st-Class Vindicators.

Scarlett's power was the same level as those warriors, all the more than she was just eighteen. Her talent would surely bloom and become stronger, perhaps reaching the Special-Class.

"W- well!!! Let's give her applause!"

The stuttering professor was caught off guard and started clapping hard. He was surprised to see the dummy test that he had just recently bought become ashes. He knew that Scarlett would burn the target but he didn't expect her to completely roast it to nothing. He could mend the dummy if it was still solid but not anymore, the poor guy became one with the earth.

'I heard that she became stronger but I didn't think that it will be this 'stronger'" He reckoned deep in his mind. Scarlett was one of the students that had been given authority to hunt Aberrants without any restrictions. Scarlett's power would only increase through battle, not like the other Term Attributes. It was six months since he last saw her but it was obvious that Scarlett evolved again.

"I wonder what training did she used to increase her power, perhaps she further deciphered her Term Attribute, she's already close to advanced her level."

The professor murmured, a bit jealous of his pupil.

Everyone clapped their hands witnessing how powerful Scarlett was. Their eyes glimmered with amazement. They didn't have a close connection with Scarlett because she was always away, she fought on the border and hunt Aberrant.

Still, they knew that she was strong but what they saw just now was greater than the word powerful. This was the essence of being a genius and gifted with an elemental Term Attribute. It was known that Scarlett was a descendant of the Red Tempest Clan, the Robison was part of that Clan and her father was the current Patriarch. She inherited their Attribute, the power to control the heat.

"Okay okay, since we just recently watched the demo, do you have some questions for Miss Robinson? Although, I don't accept any inappropriate question."

The professor reminded them not to be shitty. Especially the males, their eyes were shimmering as if they fell in love with a goddess. Scarlett nodded like a prim and proper girl although her expression was cold. The hatred in her eyes disappeared since she didn't need them anymore.

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Behind one of the campus buildings, a young man was leaning on the wall and kept inhaling and exhaling. He dropped his backpack to the ground to decrease the weight.

"Hup hup!"

Calix was breathing hard, the incident earlier gave him another reason not to attend the campus. It was embarrassing, he flung himself on the ground and prostrated in front of Scarlett. It was like he was begging at her.

"No it's not my fault, I lost my balance and fell. I don't have any intention of doing that, making myself a laughing stock. It's not my intention!... but I guess they will never believe me."

He slammed his fist on the wall, it hurt but he didn't care. The pain and embarrassment that he had were far greater than any physical pain he had. Besides, he always got into trouble without him knowing and was forced to join many thug fights.

He was used to having physical pain. He gained many scars fighting different people who he didn't even know. Most of the time, they were just making fun of him. The most reason why they fought him was because of "*I don't like your face so I will punch you!*"

But of course, Calix won't stay still and let them hit him. He fought and punched their faces but the punches he received were greater than what he threw at them. Anyway, it was a common incident and Calix was already accustomed to it.

In fact, he could fight them head-on now, the three years of fighting made him realize one thing. Don't show any mercy, hit their balls, stab their eyes, bite their ears, throw rocks, Calix knew all of them. That's why as time passed, no one ever tried to make fun of him physically, Calix was good at doing awful things if you hurt him. This year, the fights that he experienced were few compared to last year. He was known for being crazy.

"Damn it! I should have punched the guy who threw the egg! I'll hunt him next time!"

He hit the wall again, the wall shook a little and the dust dropped landing on his head. He was getting sick of this since he became fifteen and awakened his Term Attribute. Misfortunes always followed him and disturbed his life. He lost many things since the day he became fifteen.

"I guess destiny hates me or something. Giving me this kind of Term Attribute is like saying '*go fucking suffer*'"

He gritted his teeth. After some time of understanding, he decided to not attend school again. He would only cause a ruckus if he showed himself, perhaps another egg would fly at him.

"... Let's go to the Game Center."

To ease this frustration, he decided to go to his favorite place.

Calix loved playing arcade games even though he always lost, it was his pastime. He carried his bag and left the crowd-bustling campus, Scarlett's return made the students go crazy.

"She became beautiful, no, she's always beautiful. She is brave, packed with talent, and achieved many things. I can't compare myself to her, I guess my decision is the right thing..."

He walked and didn't look back, he was sick of the campus. The eyes of the people who took pity or make fun of him, he was sick of them. Calix was

actually happy that he only had to remain here for a few months... He didn't know that his last year would turn him upside down.

Calix reached the Game Center. While he was walking in, he found that another poster for a new raffle was on the sideways. Calix narrowed his eyes and read the prizes.

"The first place will have a new phone and X-Battle suit..."