

## Only Fuel 59

### Chapter 59

Marianne and her lackeys reached the building where the old woman stays. People tried to follow her but the large bodyguards who were protecting Marianne blocked them. They are Term Attribute Users and some of them are 2nd Advanced too. They could stop these people through sheer strength alone.

The mesmerized audiences paused realizing that the bodyguards blocked the lovely Elf. They came back to their senses and dispersed. It was their first time seeing an Elf and their hearts were captivated. Either male or female, they were enchanted by her beauty.

The last scene they saw was Marianne stepping inside the building of the amusement park owner. She completely disappeared and the people slowly get away from the building, they lost interest since the elf was not there. The building was surrounded by bodyguards just to make sure that no one would disturb their Lady.

Marianne brought two 2nd Advanced with her, they took the stairs and went up to the second floor. The building was quite well taken care of, the walls were newly painted and the atmosphere inside was quite calming. While she was walking upstairs, she saw some paintings of cats. Marianne raised her brow, she liked the aesthetic of this building.

She was now curious about the owner of this amusement park.

'A cat lover...'

Marianne is a cat lover too. Heck, the mansion she bought was filled with 21 cats of different races. She loved all of them and put equal affection on everyone. She loved feeding them and the way they purred made her smile. Now that she saw paintings of cats, she was quite intrigued.

When she reached the second floor, she was welcomed by a young guy. The young man bowed and greeted her.

"Miss Marianne, the owner is waiting for you. This way please."

Marianne nodded, she was pleased with the pleasantries. She liked that the owner prepared someone to guide her. This amusement park was disgusting and the stares of people made her head ached. However, it seemed like the owner knew how to greet a visitor.

The young guy guided her towards the room, he was actually sweating but he was doing his best to act normal. He controlled himself not to glance at her, he heard that Marianne has a temperament.

'She's beautiful but I feel like she will kill me if I try to look at her again. But the most frightening are those two behind her, I'm a normal person but I can feel the pressure they exert.'

He did his best to look straight. His back was sweating but he acted well as if everything was normal. Ten minutes ago, he was called by the owner to guide a woman. At first, he was interested because the owner offered a great amount of money.

'Now I understand why she offered me great money, that old hag.'

He cursed internally. He was scammed.

"W-We are here."

His voice squeaked. Thankfully, Marianne and the two bodyguards didn't notice or perhaps they just didn't care.

Marianne faced the door and her two lackeys opened it for her. She took a step inside the room, the room was well ventilated. There is a window wide open and the lighting was nice, she could see across the room. Her eyes traveled and saw that someone was watering plants close to the window.

Marianne narrowed her eyes, the woman who was watering the plants looked young. Perhaps she's in her late 20's.

The woman was humming and smiling as she looked at the plants as if she was looking at her children.

Marianne couldn't wait anymore and ask.

"Where is the owner?"

Her voice was cold, just like her temperament.

"Hm? Ah, so you're already here. Hello, I'm the owner of this amusement park, I'm Sana. I heard that someone wanted to meet me but I didn't know that she will be a beauty."

Sana put on the best smile she had and greeted Marianne warmly. However, Marianne just nodded. It should be natural that people would greet her, she's an Elf.

'I'm surprised that she looks so young, but it doesn't matter. Perhaps she has the blood of demihuman just like me.'

Marianne just sat on the sofa close to the window, she didn't have time to get friendly and she didn't have the intention at all. She glanced at her lackeys, one of them pulled a small sack out of his suit. He threw the sack on the table and the contents came out, it was dozens of diamonds. They were glittering as the light hit them. Most people would gasped at this scene but not Marianne.

Sana, the owner of the amusement park, looked at diamonds and remained calm. She was shaken that someone could throw diamonds as if they were trash. Although she was in turmoil deep inside, she wanted to swallow the saliva stuck in her throat, yet she knew that showing her true emotions was a bad thing to do.

"I want to know how to breakthrough."

Marianne stared at her, commanding her to start. Sana forced a smile and opened her mouth.

"First of all, I just want to say that my Term Attribute can be vague. And second, my Term Attribute has a rule. I can only answer one question for a person. If he asked me for a second time, my Term Attribute will not work. And third, the harder the question, the answer will be vague and ambiguous. Are you still ready to ask me? Are you sure that's the question you want to ask?"

Sana said it with seriousness, she wanted to ascertain what question should Marianne ask.

"... That's new, I don't know about that."

Marianne was surprised and started comprehending what she said.

"First of all, you said that the answer can be vague but are you sure that it can help me to breakthrough?"

"Yes, my answer may be vague but I'm hundred percent that it can answer your question one way or another. "

Marianne could sense that Sana was confident.

"Then, can my bodyguards ask a question too?"

"They can. However, about that, to answer a question I have to eat 20 carats of diamonds... And based on what I can see, it seems like you only have two questions at best."

Sana replied as she stared at the diamonds on the table. It was quite a number, it was unfortunate that she had to eat them.

Marianne touched her chin and think about it.

"... Fine, it's just jewelry anyway. I can have as many as I want."

Big words for a big person. She crossed her legs waited for Sana to start.