

Only Fuel 60

Chapter 60

Sana swallowed a sigh hearing her answer. She couldn't believe that someone was stupidly rich like this woman.

'Well, she's a half-Elf, and based on the two bodyguards behind her, it's obvious that she is from a wealthy family... Damn rich bitch.'

She smiled while mocking her. It seemed like this Elf was desperate for power. As she felt like Marianne almost found what she was thinking, she decided to start talking.

"I just want to repeat, you said that you want to find the answer on how to break through and become a 2nd Advanced?"

"Hm, that's right."

Marianne crossed her legs and checked her nails, looked like she needed a manicure later. She clicked her tongue, this was because of those dumb people and this dirty place. Her hair became dirty too. The air of this place was dirty, she is an Elf so she was sensitive to her surrounding.

"Then, let's start..."

Marianne lowered her hand and became serious. This is important and she had to witness it with her very own eyes. She didn't want to miss a thing, she was curious how Sana's power works. Her eyes stared at Sana who was weighing the diamonds, making sure that it was 20 carats. Diamonds are precious, she didn't want to waste even 1 carat. She meticulously read the numbers and nodded when she confirmed that it was 20 carats.

Licking her lips as if she was going to eat a delicacy, Sana grabbed the diamonds and crunched them in her mouth. She cracked the strong diamonds as if they were candies. Marianne raised her brow as she watched how Sana crushed the strong crystals. It was a mystery how she did it, perhaps one of the effects of her Term Attribute.

It didn't take a long time for her to swallow them, the diamonds started going down her esophagus. Then, unique energy moved inside her body and she didn't think twice and cast her spell.

Suddenly, Sana lost her strength and fainted. Marianne tilted her head and waited till Sana regained her consciousness, she was confused. It was a different kind of spell so Marianne decided to watch and not disturb her.

Sana was convulsing on the chair, her eyes turned white. She mumbled incomprehensible sounds until she lost her strength. Marianne glanced at her two bodyguards asking what was happening. The two bodyguards didn't have the answer for that.

Suddenly, they heard a loud gasp and Sana started breathing hard. She coughed and wheezed. It took a minute when she controlled her body well. She returned from being normal, aside from being sweaty, she looked fine.

"... So what is it?"

Marianne was getting impatient. Since she felt like her key towards breakthrough was closer, she was losing her calmness.

"cough, about that. I hate to say this first but the answer is vague. Super vague."

Sana explained first, she didn't want Marianne to destroy the building if she heard the answer.

"I'm waiting."

"Then... The answer to your question is... C.R."

"What?"

Marianne squinted her eyes, she knew that the answer was going to be vague but she didn't expect it to be so vague.

"What do you mean? What C.R.? Do you mean comfort room?"

'Are you saying that I have to go to a comfort room? What kind of answer is that? Do you want me to pee?'

Marianne felt stupid hearing it. She couldn't believe that she wasted 20 carats of diamonds for a bullshit answer. She crumpled her hands and glared at Sana, small bits of water revolved around her. She was releasing deadly pressure, at an moment, rain of bullets may fly.

"W-Wait, at least give me time to explain."

"... Make sure you can convince me."

"I already said that the answer can be vague depending on the question. You asked me how to break through and become a 2nd Advanced. The average duration to reach 2nd Advanced is around 8-10 years. Based on your appearance, I can tell that you're still young. It's obvious that it will be impossible to be a 2nd Advanced no matter how talented you are."

"Are you insulting me?"

"N-No, what I mean is that the answer to your question will definitely be a vague one."

"Aren't you just trying to find a way to escape this predicament?"

"... Now, I want to explain what I saw."

"Go on."

Marianne probed, her blue eyes glowed dangerously. Even the drops of water continued revolving around her.

"I saw two images, they are not clear but I can discern them. The first is the acronym, C.R. At first I didn't know what it means but then I saw a person. It's a male, sadly I can't recognize his face..."

Sana bit her lip, she already explained what she saw but she felt like it was not enough to convince Marianne. But she couldn't help it, they were all the things she saw. Except for those two images, everything was blurry.

Thankfully, Marianne didn't attack her. Instead, she tapped her finger and she was thinking about the two images.

"Let me guess, the acronym are the first letter of the first name and surname of the man you saw."

"Perhaps yes but perhaps not. Maybe C.R. really meant comfort room..."

"You're saying that we are going to meet in a C.R? Is this man a pervert?"

Marianne glanced at Sana, waiting for her answer.

"To be honest, I don't know. Your question is about finding the answer on how to breakthrough. Maybe that person will help you and you will meet him in a C.R. This is my speculation... Or maybe it's his name."

Sana gulped realizing that Marianne was glaring at her with deep coldness.

"I- I still have a second chance, maybe we can find more clues if I tried it for the second time!"

She forced a smile, she was nervous right now but being nervous won't help her. She knew that helping Marianne would give her great rewards but she understood that the opposite would be hard if she failed instead.

Marianne glanced at one of her bodyguards.

"Leon, ask her about where can I found this man. I want to make sure if C.R. is a place or a name."

"Yes, Lady Marianne."

The buff bodyguard repeated the question and stared at Sana.

Sana's face twitched, it seemed that she had to eat diamonds again and lost consciousness. So far, this client was the most difficult.

