

Only Fuel 61

Chapter 61

"Where am I going to meet this person?" That is the question.

Sana knew that she didn't have a choice but to swallow diamonds and convulse again. The sensation was so damn horrible and Sana didn't like it. Still, her Term Attribute is special that many people looked for her. This is her living, the money she gets is the reason why she could build this amusement park.

She gritted her teeth and snatched the 20 carats diamonds in frustration... Then, she lost her consciousness and convulsed again. The room became silent as the people waiting seriously for answers.

Just like earlier, Marianne and the two bodyguards watched as Sana wriggling like a worm in a jar full of salt. Some people may think that she was having an epileptic attack.

When Sana opened her eyes, she was breathing hard. Drops of her sweat dripped down and she looked pale, her dress was so wet as if she took a shower.

"What is it?"

Marianne asked her, she was serious. Her fists tightly clenched, she was impatient.

Sana coughed and started talking.

"It was dark... I see you and him talking inside a dark room. I'm not sure but the room looked like a jail... I'm sorry, but that's the best I can see. Everything is void after that."

Sana grimaced and touched her forehead, she was having a headache. She thought she could see a better vision but it was vague again. She clenched her hands and glanced at Marianne. She swallowed hard and bowed her head.

"I'm sorry."

Marianne closed her eyes and think for a bit, after a few seconds of silence, she sighed.

'What do I expect, I'm only here because one of my intel told me that this place is reliable... I think their intel is not complete. Besides, I knew that it is hard to break through the 2nd Advanced, I'm fighting against time... I guess this travel is wasted.'

She clicked her tongue. She thought she could defeat Scarlett with this but it seemed like she had to find another way. Well, she knew that it was not going to be easy.

"I have to fight a 3rd-Class Aberrant I guess."

She shook her head in defeat and stood up. Her business was done, she didn't have any intention of talking to Sana nor returning to this place ever again. This place was disgusting anyway.

As for the diamonds, they were nothing but scraps. She signaled her two bodyguards to open the door. However, before she left, she paused, turned around, and asked Sana about one thing.

"The intel said that you are an old woman, is it true or not?"

As a woman, Marianne was curious how Sana could maintain her youth. Perhaps she had the blood of demihuman just like her, she is just curious that's all

"About that, my grandmother told me that our lineage came from the ancient High-Elf, the High-Elf of Fate. Just like the Oracle."

Sana decided not to lie. She was ashamed that she couldn't give her a good hint so she was honest about her age.

"Hm, so you have the blood of High-Elf... just like me."

After that, Marianne left the room. She didn't care about Sana. As for the payment, she knew that there were some diamonds left in the small pouch, it was enough as a payment. Heck, Sana could even buy a house if she wanted to.

Marianne already had a hunch that this trip was not going to be fruitful. Reaching the 2nd Advanced is not easy, if it is, then every Term Attribute User could become one. Marianne was already prepared if she couldn't find her answer.

"Just like always, all I have to do is to defeat her using my power."

She smirked.

"However... Why do I feel like I know someone with the name of C.R?"

She tilted her head, trying to remember if she has a friend with that acronym.

"Nah, never mind. If I'll meet him, then I'll meet him. I too, believe in fate."

Marianne said. She subconsciously forgot about him, the person who saw her peeing in the park, Calix Romoel, is the person with the acronym of C.R.

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This means that another heroine is in line baby! Let's goooo!! Calix, sharpen your fat cock because you have a lot of girls to fuck!!

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"Achoo!!"

Calix sniffed. Perhaps he was sick or someone was making fun of him. He rubbed his nose and sniffed.

It was already three days since Scarlett left. Yeah, this means that Calix returned to being the harbinger of misfortune.

Now, within those three days, Calix could seduce any woman as long as he tried. However, he became firm about his promise. It was better to be an unfortunate man than to cheat on Scarlett. Perhaps love made him stupid but it was okay.

'I'm already used to being under the influence of misfortune. A month or two won't make me falter.'

Calix shrugged as he ate the sandwich that he bought in the grocery store. His fingers were burned last time he tried cooking, although the burn was not severe so it would heal after a few days. He could still cook, he just has to be careful.

"Hm, this tastes good."

He smiled licking his lips, satisfied with the sandwich. He opened his mouth again to take another bite but a strong gust of wind blew up and hit his face.

"Guh!"

Calix cried because dust stuck in his eyes and made him yelp in pain. He tried to rub his eyes using his arm but another strong wind hit him. This time, the wind hit the sandwich that he was holding. He lost the sandwich, the sandwich landed on the dirty ground and a hungry dog snatched it escaping with the sandwich in its mouth.

"... Fak!"

He cursed but even his cursing was not right because he had dust in his mouth too. When he opened his eyes again, he completely realized that his food was gone.

Calix gritted his teeth and sighed in defeat.

"What can I say, I'm unfortunate... I should have gobbled up that sandwich before it fell."

Just like they say, regrets are always at the end.

"I still have money so I can buy it again... I just have to walk four hundred meters of distance, in this heat-stroking temperature."

Calix was under the tree at the park. Just like always, he didn't attend any class aside from self-study(library).

grumble

While he was contemplating, he heard his stomach grumbling and asking for food.

"Welp, I don't have a choice but to buy another one..."