

Only Fuel 62

Chapter 62

Calix took out some money from his wallet. He wanted to check twice to make sure that his money was right. Last time, he made a mistake and lost 5 dollars instead of a dollar. It was a mystery how he mistook the money in the first place.

"Hm? What is this, a commemorative coin? I heard that the last commemorative coins that were made were 48 years ago. Maybe I can sell it to coin collectors and earn some."

Commemorative coins can be sold to a high price especially if it's old. If it has an important part of history, its value would rise. Calix whistled, he was surprised that something good would happen despite his Backlash being in active works.

Anyway, Calix was hungry and he wanted to eat. He had to walk on this sunny day to reach the grocery store. It would be tiring especially because of the weather but Calix experienced far hellish things than walking under the burning sun. Last week, he fought dozens of people and won. This weather was nothing to him, or so he thought.

When he reached the grocery store, he was panting like a dog. Beads of sweat dripped down his t-shirt, he was almost wet as if he has just taken a shower. He entered the store, the guard looked at him intently because he looked haggard.

Calix didn't plan to buy a drink but it seemed like he had to. He didn't want to faint on the road because of dehydration. As for the food, since Calix was much hungry he decided to go with a heavy meal. He was panting the whole time while looking for food and drink.

He found a bento of pork tonkatsu, he only had to microwave it and he could eat it right away. First, he purchased the drink and tonkatsu. Then using the microwave in the store, he heated his food. He gulped while waiting for the food, it was mouthwatering, it was a different way of torture.

When he finished heating the tonkatsu, he looked around and found a dining table outside of the grocery store. He felt stupid, he should have used the table instead of going to the park.

'My consciousness always tells me to eat in a quiet place. Last time I ate in a restaurant I caused a ruckus.'

He sighed while carrying his food, just like always, he was moving carefully. It was good that he reached the table without any problem.

"slurp..."

He licked his lips while opening the box, it smells good. He didn't think anymore and just devoured the food, he did not want to waste time. Perhaps another bullshit would happen so he wanted to finish eating despite the fact that he wanted to savor the taste of the food. It was good, the rice was rich and the pork was melting inside his mouth.

"Hm, it will be much better if it has a gravy."

He said. However, he didn't know that this bento product actually had a gravy. It's just the bento he chose didn't have it, it was a rejected product with no gravy. The backlash was working without him knowing.

"Burp---!!!"

He burped a long one, he was full and satisfied. He did finish the bento quickly, it was still a tasty one and he didn't regret eating it. He opened his soda bottle and drunk it. He could say that walking four hundred meters was worth it.

He smiled and lay his head against the chair and looked up at the sky. The blue sky looked like the ocean, few clouds could be seen making it calming.

However, someone blocked his vision. Because of the light contrast, he couldn't see the person so he sat straight and turned around.

"Yow, wazzup man."

Someone greeted him.

"Ayo, Morg."

Calix smiled when he saw Morg and his friends. He trusted these people because they once saved him against a group of thugs. He was indebted to them. They had a handshake and talked.

"It's a good thing we found you. Dude, we are actually on the way to go to your dorm."

"Eh? Why do you want to see me?"

Apparently, Morg and his friends were looking for him. Calix tilted his head as he didn't know the reason why.

"You see, the owner of the game center who banned us wants to see you. I don't know what the specific reason but one of their staff particularly talked to us to find you."

Morg coughed and continued, he was grinning and excitement was written on his face.

"They said they will release their ban against us and they will give us free tokens if we brought you to the owner."

He grinned and Calix immediately understood what was going to happen.

"You're not going to kidnap me, aren't you?"

"Hehe, come on man. It's not an abduction. We will just take you to the owner. The owner wanted to talk to you so we're just going to help. Besides, lifting our ban and giving us tokens is not that bad. I know that you want to play in the Game Center too. So how about it, wanna come?"

He actually had a point. Calix looked at them, he didn't sense hostility. Besides, these people saved him once. It's time to return the favor.

"... Okay, fine. I'll go with you."

"Yosh!"

He surrendered and the guys started laughing. Calix shook his head thinking that their reaction was funny.

'We only have one Game Center here in the city, I understand why they are happy.'

"Okay just take me there."

"Don't worry, they promised that nothing bad will happen."

Morg tapped his shoulder and they started leaving. It was fortunate that they had a car, or else they would walk under the hellish sun.

However, before they reached the parking area, Calix lost his footing and stumbled against the pole, his head rightly banged towards it. He thought his head would crack. It hurt but not enough to send him to the hospital... Calix still proceeded to meet the owner.

Except for that time, their travel was peaceful and no misfortune happened. Calix was praying that they won't have an accident. He was pale the whole time but Morg and the others think that it was because of the pole incident earlier.