

Only Fuel 67

Chapter 67

Kimberly had a bitter expression. But she quickly erased it, she realized that she was affected by his actions. With just a simple message of leaving, Kimberly felt hurt. It seemed that her current circumstances were dangerous. She was dancing on the palm of Calix's hand despite him not knowing. It was a disgrace. She drank a glass of milk to erase the bitter aftertaste.

"By the way, I just want to ask. Did you feel something when you saw Calix earlier? Like some fast-beating heart or something."

Kimberly turned to the maid and wait for her answer. The maid tilted her head and answered.

"Yes? Ah, I think I didn't have any feeling when I saw him."

The maid explained, she discerned why Kimberly asked her. She believed that Kimberly was anxious that someone had taken a liking to Calix.

'It's obvious from Lady Kimberly's reaction that she likes Calix. Perhaps she wanted to know if the other maids like Calix because she didn't want a rival. Ah, love.'

The maid nodded, believing that she was right.

"Then, what about the other maids? Do they look normal when they saw him earlier?"

"Don't worry Lady, no one has that kind of feelings for Sir Calix. Even yesterday no one took a liking for him."

She proudly said and heaved her chest. She was happy to help and reassure her Lady. It was obvious that Kimberly has a timid attitude and she was anxious about it so the maid wanted to ease her mind. However, she would realize that later on, the other maids would start talking about Calix, saying that he was kind of hot.

"Is that so..."

"Yes, Lady."

Kimberly frowned, she felt strange. She was the only one who had these feelings about Calix.

'Is this really charm effect or I'm in love with him?'

It was bizarre, she was not sure. She did a check just to make sure that her feelings were true, the answer was positive but she felt like something was missing. She clicked her tongue and erased these thoughts in her mind.

She finished eating and decided to start with her project. Kimberly was one of the people who helped the government to excavate the tomb that had a fragment of Excalibur. When they opened the tomb, they realized that it had an antique pistol and a small piece of a crystal. The government took the crystal(the fragment of Excalibur.) While Kimberly received the old gun.

She was fascinated by how the pistol works. Apparently, the gun was two hundred years ago but its mechanism was quite sophisticated and advanced.

Kimberly stared at the gun on the table surrounded by small claws that were inspecting it.

"It's like the current guns that soldiers used. The Infinite Bullet Gun or IBG. This gun had the same features although it has strong recoil and an ordinary person can't handle it. Their arms will burst off if they try to use this pistol. "

Kimberly hypothesized that the gun was from an Ogre or a descendant of one. She excluded the possibility of Orc since their species wasn't inclined to use firearms.

Two hundred years ago, there were still pure Ogres walking on the ground although their numbers slowly withered until only half-breeds were left. Kimberly was confident that the user was an Ogre because they were the only people who could withstand the recoil of the gun.

"Furthermore, this is heavy so an ordinary person can't carry it. Even a professional soldier will have a hard time. Despite being small, it has a system that makes it heavy. I even used machines just to carry it."

Kimberly touched the gun, it was newly polished and restored. Some parts were missing but it was not a problem for Kimberly. It didn't take a week for the gun to be restored, it was working now although Kimberly couldn't use it since she didn't want to lose her arm. She used a dummy robot but even the robot could not contain the recoil when it pulled the trigger. The gun was so strong, and even the target was turned into smithereens. It was a sight to behold and Kimberly was surprised. Not because of the firepower but because of the gun, despite firing a bazooka-like power, the gun was not destroyed nor scratched. The gun didn't have damage, it could withstand the powerful shot as if it was used to it.

Kimberly examined the gun but she didn't find anything important, it was an ordinary iron. She was perplexed how iron could withstand that shock.

"No doubt, this is an Enchanted Weapon. The lost art of using runic symbols to strengthen a weapon. Only the deceased Dwarves can make this."

She was convinced. She saw an Enchanted Sword when she was a child. The sword looked simple with no decorations but it cut a Tiger Class Aberrant in half. Kimberly became curious about this weapon. Or rather, she was curious about the runes that were engraved in the weapon.

"Sadly only pure-blooded Dwarves can see runes. So it's futile even if I uncovered the mystery."

Kimberly had a book filled with runic symbols and their meanings but she couldn't use them. She was not a Dwarf. Still, it didn't change the fact that she wanted to find the secret of the gun.

"I looked through every book that I have and I can't find runic symbols that can strengthen an iron with this much of degree."

She was smiling as if she found a new toy.

"It's sad that I have to use a great amount of energy to charge one bullet. If my guess is right, that crystal is the battery of this gun. This means that if I put the crystal back into the gun, I will have infinite bullets. The Fragment of Excalibur had infinite energy to do that."

Well, she didn't regret it. She knew that the government needed the crystal. It was already enough for her to have this pistol. Besides, she was confident that she could fix it. Maybe she could weaken the firepower so that it would eat smaller energy. She could do that. Aside from Calix that she was thinking of, Kimberly didn't have anything to do right now. She didn't work at the Game Center anymore because it was awkward.