

Only Fuel 69

Chapter 69

Kimberly moaned and the tension all over her body released, she was breathing hard and looked at her fingers. She couldn't believe that she would touch herself the lewdest way possible. She cleaned herself and got out of the bath.

She looked at the window and she was thinking when would Calix return. Something was missing in her heart, this sensation started when she saw Calix for the first time when he won the raffle, this sensation was still going on and it became stronger. As if she was longing for Calix.

Kimberly dried her hair and put her glasses on. She was reading some documents regarding the current situation at the border. The government was asking for flying cars. To be honest, this kind of stuff was not her responsibility. However, her father kept making her related to the company. Whenever her inventions were part of the transactions, she would always have the last verdict. As if she was part of the company.

She didn't have a strong recollection of her father. Mark never showed up since Kimberly's mother died 10 years ago, (Well no more pussy to use so of course). Although Mark never forget to give Kimberly money for her living, Kimberly was thankful for that. In a way, Kimberly was indebted to Mark but she didn't treat him as a father. As for the flying cars that she invented and gave the production to the Cudgel, this was her way of showing gratitude to Mark.

However, she didn't know that because of that decision, Mark would become interested in her and remembered that he had a daughter named Kimberly.

Kimberly didn't want the Cudgel Tech nor the Clan. She just wanted to spend her life, invent things, discover the history, and find answers to the unknown. She didn't have the intention of being a leader.

Yet, her father gave her this mansion and even gave her company shares. Kimberly sighed remembering it.

"The shares are justified because of the flying cars that I invented. It's a way to shackle me."

She could see their intentions, Kimberly is a talented woman who created a flying car without resources from anyone. She invented it with her own hands and own money. Of course, the company would do its best to keep her away from any competitors. She was their tool to use and earn money.

Kimberly was a pacifist and she didn't like quarrels nor disputes. Instead of fighting someone, she would help and fix the problem instead. Although she hates it when she was getting used, just like what the Cudgel Tech was doing.

"If not for Mark, who kept pestering me I've already signed a contract with another company. I'm obligated to pay my debt. "

Mark kept promising her to join the board of directors, and he promised that she would be the next CEO. Kimberly didn't know what to answer so she asked for some time to think. Mark gave her the mansion and let her have the time to think. Mark is still young so the problem about the next heir was not a major crisis.

Kimberly was quite thankful that Mark was understandable. Still, since the first time she met Mark, she already made a decision that she would not join the Clan nor the company.

Kimberly flipped the documents and narrowed her eyes. It seemed like the border was asking for impossible.

"So they are asking me about the gun and a way to produce it. I know that the pistol has the power to kill third-class Aberrant and even damage a Dragon Class. Sad to say, creating it will not be money friendly nor energy friendly. Even the problem about the runic symbols is still not answered. I just got the pistol a month ago, the research is still not complete."

The pistol has strong firepower and could topple against concrete walls without a problem. However, the energy to create a bullet was astronomical. On top of that, the mystery regarding the runic symbols was still not solved. Kimberly couldn't build it even if she learned what runes they are, only Dwarves could recreate the pistol.

Although Kimberly could upgrade the pistol since the important stuff about the pistol was present. She could even make the firepower stronger if she wanted to. Although the recoil was going to be a problem. No one could use the gun without losing their arms.

"Sad to say, their expectations will not be met. This pistol can't be recreated. And even if I created the same replica, no one can handle the recoil. Except if they want to lose their arms, that is."

She closed the documents after signing her name under the contract. The border was asking for flying cars and Kimberly gave the approval. She was quite frustrated why she had to answer this provision, the company should be the one to do this.

"They really want me to be the CEO, huh. I can feel their determination... Does Mark doesn't have any reliable child? I heard that he has dozens of children from different women. I heard that he planned to make Chen his successor, why did he change it? And where's Chen by the way?"

A lot of questions, but no one would answer. Kimberly yawned and decided to sleep. To make sure that she won't act dumb(and pleasure herself), Kimberly used goggle-like glasses. It was uncomfortable but it was better than waking up in the middle of the night dreaming about Calix and touching herself after.

She knew the reason why she was being horny. Whenever she was not wearing her glasses, she would act dumb and think about Calix then that thinking would turn into touching, so on and so forth. Just like what happened last night and when she was showering.

"... Does this mean that I have to wear my glasses all the time so that my dumb self won't show up and do stupid things."

Her dumb side would do stupid things but lately, it was starting to act horny and thinking about Calix a lot. She knew that her dumb side was the embodiment of her inner feelings.

"I hate to say this but I'm starting to think that this is not a charm spell. Perhaps Calix stole my heart."

Kimberly spoke, quite blushing, and she was right. It was not because of charm, she did fall in love with Calix. Because in the first place, Calix didn't have a charm spell. His Luck was only showing his true appearance, a handsome guy. Except for that, his Luck didn't have any effect on his appearance.