Only Fuel 80



Calix and Kimberly wake up early in the morning, they did some stretching such as slurping and sucking cock and sloping a tight pussy.

After that, they cleaned their bodies while rubbing against each other in the shower, of course, they fuck too.

"Calix, can you read these symbols?"

Calix narrowed his eyes as he stared at the Runes, he tried his best but he could not read them. It seemed like his Luck doesn't work on the Runes. Only Kimberly could read it.

"No, I can't read them."

Calix shook his head.

"Is that so..."

Kimberly started her research by writing Runic Symbols. At first, the writings glowed and the effects quickly showed up, but her new ability(Rune Writing) stopped working after a few tries. She glanced at Calix who was helping her, Calix shrugged and decided to take his t-shirt since it was going to happen anyway.

They had sex for an hour and Kimberly started doing her research again. Just as she expected, she could read and write Runes again after a good fucking. She recorded her findings and compiled them in a book. It was better to write it in a book than to use a computer. She was not the only genius person on the planet and she knew that some hackers tried to steal information from her.

Her findings were not about the Runes but Calix's Luck effects. She promised that she would help Calix to decipher his power. That's why Calix was with her.

Kimberly found that Luck has limitations and she had to fuck Calix to regain the said Luck. It was powerful, simple, and satisfying so Kimberly did not have a problem.

After that, Kimberly questioned Calix about how his Backlash works. She realized how awful it was, Calix experienced too much shit and Kimberly started tearing up. She hugged Calix and cried in his arms, of course they fuck after that.

It was ambiguous how Calix's Term Attribute works but at least they had clues on how powerful it is. Reviving the dead technology of the Dwarves was already hard proof.

"Well, Luck can be described in different ways. Perhaps your Luck's meaning is broadened that it's almost impossible to fully decipher."

Calix listened and he was amazed by how Kimberly inferred things. Perhaps she was right, his Luck was impossible to describe in the first place. He nodded and further listened.

"Let's try going outside, my experiment about the Luck I got from you is over. Now it's time to research how Luck works on you."

Kimberly said and dragged Calix out of the mansion. Her real intention was to solo Calix in a hotel room, Kimberly sensed that her maids were getting bitchy.

When they leave the mansion, Kimberly watched as women stole glances at Calix. She dragged Calix into a clothing store and brought him new clothes, a shade, and a cap.

"Wear this shade and cap, let's see if my deduction is right."

When Calix came out of the store while wearing a shade and a cap, the women looked at him but they averted their gazes too.

"Sure enough it's about his appearance. This man is so pretty that women will look at him once he shows his face.

Kimberly touched her chin while staring at Calix who was walking ahead. She was serious about her job.

"Let's go to our next destination."

Kimberly brought Calix to the Game Center, where everything about her feelings started. Just like what happened last time, Calix bamboozled their prizes almost made the place bankrupt.

Kimberly thought that Calix's Luck would always be closely related to the real meaning, it was still not confirmed but at least her judgment was close to the real term.

Anyway, since everything was finished and Kimberly learned most of the important stuff, it was time for the real purpose of this adventure. To seduce Calix and slowly take his heart away from his girlfriend.

She book a room and devoured Calix, at first. Halfway through, Kimberly lost her standing and she became the plaything instead. As always, she was amazed at how long Calix could last. She did her best to satisfy Calix but she slept when her body could not keep up anymore. She slept with a smile on her face and was satisfied with what she received, sperm in and out.

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When Kimberly woke up, she recognized that Calix was holding her waist and she subconsciously smiled. She was delighted to know that the first thing she saw in the morning was Calix. She gave him a peck and the young man rubbed his nose.

Kimberly giggled and started looking around the room, she did not have the time to appreciate the aesthetic last night because she was too busy with Calix.

*Ring! Ring!!

A jangling sound echoed.

"Hm?"

Kimberly frowned and sat up, her body was filled with hickeys. She found where the sound came from, it was coming from Calix's phone.

She quietly stood up to make sure that Calix won't wake up. She looked at the phone and learned who the person was.

"My cute baby~? Who's that?"

She tilted her head, the name of the number was "my cute baby~". Scarlett was the one who named it and she threatened Calix not to change the name.

Kimberly was thinking if she should wake Calix up or answer the phone and talk to the person. In the end, she decided to answer it, her intuition was telling her that she has to answer it.

"Hello? Who's this?"

She answered coyly, making the person on the other side angry. Scarlett sneered, she already have an idea of what was happening. Instead of getting angry, she used her most calm voice.

"I'm Scarlett, I'm Calix's girlfriend. The one who he promised to marry. Is my lovely baby there?"

*Stab!

Kimberly's eyes twitched, she felt like someone stabbed her in the heart and left her bleeding. She grinned but her eyes shone dangerously, she found her glasses and wore them. She couldn't fight this woman without using her full force. Focus Term Attribute activated.

"Is that so? I'm sorry but Calix is tired, he spent his energy and gave me lots of love. He can't speak to you."

She smiled and heard someone cracking on the other side of the phone, it seemed like something was destroyed.