

Only Fuel 291

Chapter 291

A portal materialized in front of the mansion and Calix and Yuna showed up.

"Fufu..."

Yuna was smiling all over her face and her body was sticking next to Calix. Of course, she was happy because she had sex with him.

Unfortunately, their plan to make him tired failed. Instead, both women were quivering after the intercourse, her legs were trembling even now.

That's why it would take at least an hour before Yuna could walk normally. So she was latching to Calix.

"Thank you, Yuna."

"Chu~"

Yuna giggled and gave him a peck on his cheek.

"So you're not going to stay?"

"Sadly, I have a mission. I have to spy on Junian and Ancas, we received intel that they are doing something strange."

Yuna was disappointed but the government was too strong to disregard. Even Scarlett and Miriam couldn't escape their job as soldiers. This was the curse of being talented Vindicators, they would be used by the government.

Well, Dellia was not that terrible since they still have the freedom to do what they want.

"Be safe."

"Don't worry," She cupped Calix's groin and winked. "I'm Lucky."

She went back to the portal and disappeared. Her mission was dangerous but she did not suffer any consequences, all because of good fucking.

"Well, let's meet Esmeralda."

Calix chuckled and walked into the mansion. The guards saw him and greeted him. Calix visited this place countless times these past few months. The guards already know him.

He casually entered the mansion and was greeted by maids cleaning. They were glancing at him, some of the maids could not hide their blushes.

For Calix, this situation was normal. He already adapted to this usual situation. His appearance attracts women.

"Sir Calix Romoel, Vice-president Esmeralda is waiting in the office." The secretary showed up.

"Hm."

Esmeralda's secretary said and Calix just nodded. He was not bothered by the secretary's weird expression.

He reached Esmeralda's office and opened it, only to see that Esmeralda was in a weird position.

Esmeralda's arms and feet were tied up together on the sofa as if she was an animal caught by a hunter. She was blindfolded and there was a ball gag in her mouth. Her drool was rolling down her neck.

He grinned and locked the door. No one else could see her like this except him.

'I wonder how she did that to herself, or perhaps...'

Calix realized why the secretary was giving him a weird look. Anyway, it was not the time to be surprised.

Calix could see a bunch of toys on the table. He first took the ten-inch dildo, the most common one.

"What a sweet and good-looking woman you are."

"Hmmm..."

He sat in front of her.

"Nice."

He said and stroked her chocolate ass, Esmeralda trembled in joy. Because her vision was blocked, her other senses were sensitive.

This situation, being a captive, made her excited. She was eager to experience how Calix would punish her. Spanking, bondage, and rough sex, anything could make her cum just by thinking of them.

"Oh? Looks like our little girl is wet."

Calix traced her pussy and her white fluid was gently gushing out. He started licking her clitoris and Esmeralda's chest heaved up.

"Gushhuu~"

She gasped and the ball in her mouth was getting covered in her saliva.

Calix was licking her clitoris in a fast-paced rhythm and Esmeralda was reacting based on her trembling hips.

Then, Calix unceremoniously put the dildo inside her. Esmeralda arched up and squirted.

"!!!"

Her fluids landed on Calix's face and Calix licked them. They taste so sweet.

"What? You want more?"

Calix slowly pushed the dildo into her and Esmeralda was tossing her head.

While pushing in and pulling the dildo out of her, Calix restarted licking her clitoris, while his other hand was caressing her ass.

Esmeralda could not move, see, or speak. All she could do was feel the dildo that was scraping her passage. She did not know how many times she came just by that.

"Play time's over."

She heard Calix's voice and the hands on her ass vanished right before she could have another orgasm.

"..."

She became nervous. She started jerking up to sense where did Calix go. She wanted to feel him again. In just a second, she became lonely.

Unfortunately, her hands and feet were tied together.

"Ooff!! Goosssshhhfff!!"

She started calling his name but no one answered.

Until a hard slap shook her.

"!!!"

Esmeralda shuddered up as the palm hit her ass so good.

"Who said that you can move? Stay still pig!"

"Gushshoooff!!"

She was so happy that tears covered her eyes. Her face became a mess but Calix did not care.

He turned her around and raised her ass.

"Who."

Pah!

"Said."

Pah!

"That."

Pah!

"You."

Pah!

"Can."

Pah! Pah! Pah!

"Move?"

For every word that came out of his mouth, Esmeralda would receive a spank. Her chocolate ass was bruised all over but that did not stop her from cumming. In fact, her crotch and inner legs were soaking wet.

"Tch! So you want it like this, huh?"

His heavy and mad voice made her excited.

Calix used three fingers and started finger-fucking her.

"Aaggguuushhoof!!"

Esmeralda was moaning like a pig as the fingers ravaged her pussy. Liquid gushed out of her pussy while Calix kept fingering her.

"Gusshu sssuhhuu"

Her head was resting on the sofa and the sofa was already wet from her drool and tears.

Then, Calix grabbed her hair and pulled her head up.

"!!!"

It feels painful and good at the same time.

Calix took off her blindfold and ball gag that covered her eyes and mouth.

Esmeralda turned around and she saw Calix devilishly smiling at her.

"Master I love you~"

That was the first sentence that came out of her mouth after she saw Calix. She missed him. Esmeralda was working hard these days, appearing in the media and meeting different people, for the purpose of winning the election.

The stress was drowning her badly and she needed Calix to help her with that.

"Who said that I love you? Bitch your my cum dumpster, nothing else."

"Yes~"

He growled and Esmeralda easily accepted his words. She felt happy being his cum dumpster.

"Master, I'm not a good girl, please punish me ahh!!"

Calix spanked her ass.

"I said don't tell me what to do!!"

"Yes~"

Chapter 292

Calix decided to untie her, he released the rope and her bare skin had the bruises of being bound.

Esmeralda turned around and lay on her back. She was looking at him with her misty eyes.

Calix gulped, Esmeralda's beauty was enticing him. Tears and drool glistened over her face as if she was prey that was going to be eaten.

Right now, she looked sexy and adorable.

'More like submissive and breedable.'

He licked his thirsty lips and lean over. Then, he started giving her rough kisses that Esmeralda's lips began to swollen. She was breathing roughly as their lips parted after a long and steamy kiss.

"Haa Haaa..."

Her chest heaved up as she breathed hard.

Looking at the man before her, she subconsciously spread her legs for him to get in.

Calix chuckled.

"Looks like someone is horny."

"Master please punish your lowly servant by ravaging her little pussy."

"Are you sure you're not doing this for your own happiness?"

He could see the desperation in her eyes.

Anyway, Calix agreed since why not. A beautiful woman is waiting for him, how could he not? Of course he is going to fuck her.

He unbuckled his pants and his junior landed on Esmeralda's tummy. She shivered at one simple touch of his cock.

As Calix leaned closer and slowly inserted his cock into her. Esmeralda's palms smoothly stroked his chest, feeling his tough muscles.

"Fuuuuu...."

A sweet sigh escaped from her mouth as she felt the thick organ stuffing her interior. She slightly convulsed and arched her back. Her toes curling.

"How nice..."

Calix muttered under his breath and kissed her breasts and neck. He began leaving hickeys over her and Esmeralda was elated.

The two started moving their pelvis and colliding with their flesh. Calix grunted, Esmeralda's pussy is so hot and gripping him so tight. Her meaty passage was cuddling his cock as if it did not want to let go.

Every time he pulls, her pussy would suck it back.

"Annggg-- nnngghaa!!"

Esmeralda was making noises as her body started shaking up and down. Her breasts were bouncing around.

Too much pleasure gave her the courage to lock her legs on Calix's hips while being poked inside.

Her face blushes as she hears her cunt's gushing sounds. It was embarrassing knowing that sometimes she would have a pussy fart. Although she did not care because it feels good.

"Aannhh! Hhaaann! Thank you, Master~ Thank you so much for breaking your servant's sweet pussy~"

"Yeah! Take this!"

He growled and pulled her arms. He started pounding her aggressively and Esmeralda's vision was shaking.

"Aaahh!"

She cried and tears smothered her face. Her expression looked funny as her tongue instinctively came out and her eyes rolled up. She was fucked thoroughly that she began doing an ahgao face.

She felt that her brain was being stirred by his cock even though her pussy was the one being ravaged.

"Iihhgnnn!"

She shuddered and came.

After fucking her in missionary for ten minutes, Calix decided to change position. He leaned over and started fucking her in a mating press. Their fingers intertwined while kissing as her womb was being kissed by Calix's penis. Of course Esmeralda did not want to let him go so she kept locking her legs around him.

They stayed in this position for a long time. They could hear each other's beating hearts.

"Oh, God! Don't stop! Mmm!"

Esmeralda was getting stupid, she could feel that her IQ was decreasing every time Calix hit her womb. It was something that she really loves to experience forever.

Her fingers that were interlocking with Calix's gripped so strong. She didn't want to let go.

"Esmeralda take my cum!"

Calix could feel that he was close.

"Yes! Yes! Master give me your cock! Inseminate your filthy servant with your thick load of seed! Fuccckkk!!"

She trembled as the warm liquid gushed into her womb and filled her to the brim. However, Calix didn't stop and kept thrusting his cum-covered-cock deep into her. Pushing his semen deeper.

Esmeralda twitches every time he thrusts in and her smile was never erased. She was so happy that she was going to be insane.

For a second, Calix thought that Esmeralda's pupil turned heart-shaped.

Calix pressed his body on her while his semen was escaping her hole and rolling down her ass.

She regretted that she wasted some of his semen but oh well, she loved being close to Calix.

She shut her eyes and thought that everything was over since both of them had an orgasm. Unfortunately, Calix was not the type who ends it with one round.

With a sadistic smile on his face, Calix sat up and looked at the woman whom he had sex with.

"Ah!"

His hips started moving, causing Esmeralda to jolt up. She glanced at Calix who was ready for a second round. She giggled and kissed him but Calix grabbed her chin and stopped her.

"Don't get intimate."

God, his cold gaze made Esmeralda cum and shuddered on his cock. He slapped her face and Esmeralda turned red, not because of anger, but because of pleasure.

She had an intoxicated expression as she looked at him with longing, hoping for another slap.

"Master-- kyah!"

She yelped when Calix pushed her down and choked her neck. He started pistoning and smashing her sweet cunt while choking her. There was indescribable joy in her eyes as Calix blocked her windpipe. In fact, in just a second, she already came twice.

Now, she had proven that having sex while being strangled was the best experience. She felt that she was trudging the boundary of death and pleasure back and forth.

"Guh!! Gahrargghh! Block my airflow~ Daddy~"

"I'm not your dad!"

She gargled in her own saliva as the two hands slowly crushed her throat. Together with her pussy that was being crushed by Calix's mighty rod.

Her fluids covered his cock and the noises that were escaping from her cunt were nasty and improper.

"Grehk!"

She was squirming like a pig being butchered. But instead of begging for mercy, Esmeralda was hoping for more.

"Gruksgh! Sshooo goood!"

Chapter 293

Esmeralda snuggled close to Calix. The warmth of the man beside her made her feel safe. She had not felt that way for a long time. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, she realized that she was not in the office room. She looked around and found herself in the middle of nowhere.

The vast grassland stretched endlessly, and she could not see the end of it. She knew this place because she had been here before.

"Bitch I'm Stylish Glock tucked Big Tee Shirt Billie Eilish!"

She heard strumming and turned around. She found a beautiful woman sitting on the grass, strumming a ukelele. She was singing a certain song...

"Oracle."

The woman had long ears and blue hair. The most striking thing about her was her two different colored pupils. She also had this elegant and divine aria around her.

"Yow! Wazzup Princess of the Dark Elves!"

"..."

Esmeralda did not answer.

Her appearance right now was different than usual. Just like the Oracle, she had long ears.

"How long has it been? I think we met a thousand years ago, maybe more. I'm sorry, time is confusing here."

Oracle stopped playing.

"So did you meet him?"

"You're a big fraud."

"What do you mean? It's not my fault that you fell in love with someone and thought he was your mate!"

"But you didn't tell me that he's actually a thousand years younger than me.

"Hihi!"

The blue-haired woman giggled and Esmeralda frowned.

Because of the oracle she received from this woman, she thought her husband was her destined partner. She married him and had children, only to realize that she had made a mistake. But it was too late, for the kingdom was crumbling.

Perhaps Esmeralda was the only one who survived the invasion.

"Hey, don't look at me like that. It's not my fault. Besides, I did not lie, I keep my promise. Now you met him."

"A thousand years! I lost everything! My family! My children! And my kingdom..."

For the first time, sadness showed in her eyes as tears blurred her vision. The proud and powerful Vice President of Dellia sobbed before the Oracle.

"You are wrong about one thing."

This time the Oracle gave her a knowing smile.

"One of your children survived."

"!!!"

Esmeralda was stunned and her eyes were shaking. Her legs lost their strength. She crawled and reached the Oracle. She was a desperate mother who wanted to see her child.

"T-tell me! Where is my child?"

The Oracle frowned as Esmeralda spat saliva as she screamed at her.

"Calm down woman. You need to calm the hell down. I'm here to help you."

Oracle sighed. The last time she met Esmeralda, she was a young dark elf who didn't know anything about the world. She told Esmeralda that she would meet someone who would save her from despair. The man would appear in her life by killing a Demon-God.

Her husband was a powerful elf who had killed a Demon-God, and Esmeralda thought he was the one.

Now Esmeralda was completely different, she looked like she had lost everything.

"We High Elves are always close to nature..."

Oracle muttered. She had the power to see the 'glimpse of the future' because she was from the High Elves of Fate.

As for Esmeralda, she was from the line of Darkness. The High Elves who could control the darkness.

The blue-haired elf patted Esmeralda on the head and she stopped sobbing. The oracle wiped away her tears and looked at her tenderly.

"Everything will be all right after this. You will have your revenge."

Esmeralda was spellbound and nodded.

"Well, one of your children survived the invasion. She became a slave in their kingdom."

Hearing this, Esmeralda's face turned ugly. She realized that her child was being used by filthy humans.

'Junian! I promise to destroy your land!'

The kingdom their ancestors had built was taken over by the mortals, who attacked them in the midst of war against the Aberrants. They were betrayed by the weaker beings and lost everything.

Esmeralda was forced into hibernation and awoke only 300 years ago when the Elven kingdom was already gone and the elves had disappeared.

She found only a few elves, but their will to live vanished after seeing how the mortals and Aberrants destroyed the world, they slowly disappeared and accepted that their era was over.

This was the era of humans. Demihumans was nothing more than a blip in history.

Now, only Esmeralda was determined to take revenge on the humans who had enslaved her brethren.

"My child..."

"That's right, Toshi Densetsu is alive."

"I see..."

She closed her eyes and a tear rolled down. Toshi, her youngest daughter.

When the mortals invaded the kingdom, Toshi was only 2 years old. She was nothing but an innocent and sweet child.

Hearing that Toshi had become a slave at such a young age broke her heart.

Esmeralda cried loudly as she let out her frustration. She hugged Oracle and Oracle comforted her.

"What must I do?"

Esmeralda asked. She knew the Oracle would not talk to her for a simple reason like that.

The blue-haired woman nodded and strummed her ukelele.

"Your partner, Calix Romoel, will save her. He is the only one who can."

"What do you mean?"

Esmeralda was confused as she sniffed.

"Just like you, Toshi seems to have inherited the power of the High Elves. She can revive the dead."

"..."

Esmeralda looked at her in shock.

"She is a High Elf of Death."

Esmeralda bit her lip.

"I'll talk to Calix."

She had no choice. She could only trust Calix and the Oracle.

She looked at the woman holding her ukelele.

"Hey... Don't look at me like that. Like I said, it's your fault for thinking your husband is your destined mate."

Esmeralda just wiped away her tears.

"Looks like it's time for you to go."

"Thank you, Joe."

She murmured the ancient name of the Oracle. Maybe she was the only one who knew it.

"Be safe. By the way, be prepared, someone will show up on election day."

"I will."

Joe Mama could see that Esmeralda was upset and heartbroken, so she did not linger.

The endless plain began to crumble until Joe Mama disappeared.

Esmeralda gasped and sat up. She gasped as she looked around. She was back in the office. She looked beside her and noticed that Calix was not there.

"Morning."

Then the door opened and Esmeralda found Calix holding a tray of food. A couple of French toasts and two coffees.

Her lips curled at the knowledge that someone was there for her.

Chapter 294

The voting day arrived and everyone was busy. The adults took their time to vote while the children happily enjoyed their vacation.

At that time, posters with the faces of politicians were everywhere. Even the adults wore T-shirts and caps with the names of the leaders they wanted to vote for.

Calix had just finished voting. It was quite quick and nothing inconvenient happened. He sipped a milk tea while watching everyone get busy.

He could see some people arguing about their opinions. They were arguing about who would be president.

"Well, it doesn't matter anyway."

Calix dropped the milk tea in the trash can and left the place. People were everywhere and it was quite stifling. They were even fighting for their respective leaders. Some voted for Esmeralda Margaret, others for Donald Biden.

"So here you are, I'm trying to find you."

He heard someone panting behind him, so he turned around. He found Marianne gasping for air and glaring at him.

"Why are you hiding from me? Did you forget we were going to meet?"

She huffed.

"Yes, but it's still 1:30. Our meeting time is 3:00, so basically I still have some time to play around."

"I don't care. I want to see you."

She approached him with a pout on her face.

She grabbed his arm angrily and pulled him along.

"Let's go, I have a restaurant booked for us."

"Okay."

Knowing Marianne's attitude, she probably made a reservation for a Michelin restaurant.

Calix chuckled and let her do what she wanted. He could see that Marianne was grumbling about not getting any 'action' lately.

Calix was busy with Esmeralda and his schedule was full.

She also heard that Yuna and Kimberly had a threesome with Calix on a private island. She was obviously jealous.

Because of her position as heir to the Francine clan, Marianne had no time to dawdle.

"Why are you always going to Scarlett even though she is busier than me..."

She grumbled and squeezed his arm between her breasts, and Calix shook his head in defeat.

"You didn't say anything. I thought you were busy."

"Tch, you should have asked me if I was busy."

She was waiting for him to ask for a date, but the bastard never even called her. Instead, he spent his time with Scarlett and the others.

"I'm sorry, so please don't be mad."

"Humph!"

Seeing her cute angry face, Calix could not help but grin. He pinched her face and Marianne jumped. But she let him do what he wanted.

"You're really cute when you're mad."

Marianne blushed.

"... Really?"

"Yeah, sometimes I want to take you to a lonely alley and fuck your brains out..."

"Hush! Hush! W- what are you doing?"

Her mouth opened and closed as she heard his perverted words. She became embarrassed as she looked around. She saw that some people were looking at her and her face turned into a tomato.

"Mou! We have to leave. Calix, you idiot!"

She pulled him and walked away. She looked down the street, afraid to see the other people. Especially when she felt her tummy getting hot.

When she heard Calix's pure thoughts, Marianne became horny.

'God, I'm wearing a short skirt right now. It would be embarrassing if I made a scene.'

Suddenly Calix whispered something behind her ear, making Marianne tremble.

"You know, we can do it if you want, I know an alley where I can fuck your little cunt."

"!"

The devil whispered and Marianne screamed. She looked at him with her teary eyes.

"You pervert! Hmmp!"

"Why? Don't you want to?"

He moved closer and their faces were an inch apart.

"Haah... Haah... Not here. The restaurant I contacted is in a hotel, we can do it there. It's only a ten-minute walk."

She said, grabbing his hand. But she failed to pull Calix.

Calix did not move and remained standing, looking at her with playful eyes.

"I changed my mind, I don't want to go to the restaurant."

"... Calix, why are you doing this to me?"

Now Marianne was on the verge of crying. As always, Calix was bullying her and it was disturbing that she loved it. She rubbed her thighs, imagining something dirty.

"Let's go see the alley."

He stroked her hair, making Marianne shiver.

"B-but. Kyah!"

She tried to protest, but Calix carried her like a princess.

"D- drop me down!"

The arms holding her back and legs were firm and strong.

"Nope."

She tried to punch him in the chest, but Calix did not flinch. Instead, he began to walk while carrying her like a princess.

"Hey, look at her!"

"Oh my gosh, this is so romantic. I wish my boyfriend would carry me like that."

"You're so fat, you mama ugly."

People began to whisper around her. Who in their right mind would do a romantic scene like they were in a movie and attract the attention of the public?

"What are they doing? Right in the middle of the day. Right on election day, when the future of our country is at stake. These young people today, they don't know how to control themselves!"

"Tch, a bunch of lovey-dovey... I hope they broke up."

People were saying negative things, but that did not stop Calix from carrying Marianne like a princess.

"Uuuhhh."

Marianne let out a long one, hiding her face against his chest. She could smell his scent, but the humiliation overcame her.

"Calix, you big idiot!"

She screamed.

"I know. Now let's go to the alley."

The ten-minute walk to the restaurant became a five-minute princess carry to a dark alley.

"Kyah!"

She yelped as Calix set her down.

Marianne looked around, they were in the middle of a long alley and she could see people at both ends.

"C- Calix, I think they can see us..."

She looked at him with pleading eyes, but Calix just grinned.

"Don't worry, they won't bother us. Besides, how can they know what we are going to do?"

He said and leaned down, kissing her neck and turning her legs to jelly.

"Mmm."

Chapter 295

Calix pushed her gently against the wall. Marianne flinched, realizing that she could not escape his grasp.

"Nnnmmn..."

She gasped as Calix kissed her neck, leaving hickeys. She felt her skin tingling and every fiber of her skin standing up.

In addition, Calix held the back of her head and pulled her closer.

"Calix aahhh."

She moaned weakly as his lips made a popping sound against her skin. Her hands were on his chest, crumpling his shirt. She tried to push him away, but Calix was too strong.

Marianne understood that their position was too dangerous. Both ends of the alley were crowded with people. If one of the people looked into the alley, there was a chance that they would be found.

It would be dangerous and humiliating for them.

However, the thought that someone might see her made her horny. She could feel that her underwear was already soaking wet.

Calix moved up to her face and began to shower her with kisses until they reached her sweet lips.

"Mmm."

Marianne's tongue collided with his, rubbing and mixing their saliva. Her eyes were blurry as she closed them.

She wanted to breathe, but Calix did not give her the chance.

The sounds of their smooching lingered over the bustle of the pedestrians.

"Mhmm, Calix, aahh!"

She exhaled deeply as their lips parted. Now her face was bright red and her body was trembling. Even the hickeys around her neck were visible.

"N- not here... Ngggnnhh--"

"How can you say that when your pussy is dripping wet?"

She tried to protest, but Calix's fingers lifted her skirt and entered her thong.

"And how can you say that when you're wearing something so sexy?"

"Ah!"

He grinned. And pulled the garter of the thong, then released it and slapped her thighs.

"I want to show you, but not here. There are many people who can see us here."

Her voice was faint, almost a whisper. Her back, scraping the wall, was already sweating. Her breathing was ragged while her misty eyes begged Calix.

Unfortunately, instead of feeling bad, Calix loved what he saw. Seeing Marianne submissive and weak in front of him, covered in hickeys and almost crying, awakened his sadistic tendencies and made him hard.

"Calix, mmm-- Stop-- nnngghh."

He kissed her lips hungrily and devoured her tongue. He sucked every bit of strength that pushed Marianne to end this dilemma.

Marianne could not stop her body from shaking, especially her hips. Calix's fingers rubbed the shallow part of her pussy. The fingers bent inside and her passage wriggled over them.

"C- Calix! Please! Oh hhaaaa...!"

She shook her head, trying to control herself, but she failed. Her hips jerked as Calix's fingers dominated her weak little entrance. She came and her legs lost their strength.

Fortunately, Calix was there to hold her.

"Marianne, you don't have to lie. I know you want it too."

"Haaa."

She gasped. She looked around and found a teenage girl looking into the alley. The girl blushed and immediately ran away.

Marianne's pupils trembled with embarrassment. Someone had seen her being fingered!

"Calix, I will do anything, but please... Nnn!"

"I'm not going to listen. Turn around and lift your butt."

"I-"

She stopped as Calix squeezed her leg. She closed her eyes, a single tear rolling down.

She swallowed her saliva and placed her hands on the wall. Just as Calix ordered, she raised her wet ass.

"Nice."

"!!"

He slapped her ass and Marianne nearly squealed. She bit her lip and held back her voice. Only her ragged breathing could be heard.

Calix kneeled down and began to feel his nice ass. He put his face on her ass and smelled her scent.

He chuckled.

"What a smelly pussy."

"Kuuuuu..."

Marianne wanted to die, she wanted to kill herself. Her pride was crushed by what he said. It was humiliating to hear this opinion. She made sure her body was clean and smelled nice before she went out today. She used feminine soap and shaved her legs and private parts... Still, Calix broke her.

"It's okay, I like your smell."

"You idiot."

She muttered under her breath, her cracking voice pitiful to hear. How could a man tell a girl that her pussy stinks? Only someone like Calix could do that without fear of getting slapped.

If this was the Marianne of three years ago, maybe she had already shot a hole in his body. But Marianne was too horny and deeply in love with him. So she could only accept his insults...

"Me? Stupid? And what about you, who is wetting yourself? You are a big pervert."

"No... Ah!"

Calix licked her slit over the thin thread of the thong. The blue t-back was already dark blue from her fluids.

But that didn't stop Calix from tasting her pussy. His tongue penetrated it while his hands gripped her legs.

"Nnnngghh! Aaahhhh!"

Marianne jerked every time Calix hit the right spot. She squirmed and moaned.

"What a nice smelly pussy."

"Stop calling me that! Geez!!"

Calix laughed and continued to lick her. The butt cheeks on his face relaxed his inner demon.

It was true that a man's dream was to put his face on a woman's ass...

To be honest, Marianne smelled great, but Calix enjoyed seeing her embarrassed. He wanted to see more of her weak and pathetic side.

So he decided to go up and lick her anal.

"!! C- Calix! Stop! N- no. Calix!"

She felt jelly as her ass was being licked. That's right, her weakness is her asshole.

Calix's tongue encircled her asshole and Marianne felt the electricity from her ass to her head.

She came, her legs shaking as her pussy began to drip fluid.

"Wuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!"

She started to cry. She looked beautiful and sexy.

'H-how can you do this to me? I can't get married now! You have to take responsibility and marry me!'

She cried deep inside.

"You big asshole!"

"No, you have a big asshole."

Calix retorted.

"Dummy!"

Chapter 296

"Hm, tasty butt crack."

"C- Calix, you idiot!"

Marianne stammered. Her face was already as red as a tomato and she felt like she was going to die because her heart was beating so fast.

She was in the middle of a dark alley, where Calix was licking her ass, and people might see them. She felt like she was having a heart attack because she knew someone might see her.

"Mou!"

She mumbled, but Calix just laughed.

Then Calix stood up and pulled her head back and kissed her on the lips.

"Don't you like the taste of your ass?"

He joked and Marianne glared. Still, their tongues lingered on each other, sucking each other's saliva.

"Haaa..."

She gasped. Perhaps she understood that there was no way out of this predicament.

Calix stroked her breast over her dress. Then he pulled her ass close to his bulging pants.

"Where do you want it?"

"Nnngghh~"

He asked as he rubbed his bulge against her crotch.

"In my pussy."

Marianne was too embarrassed to do anal. Especially in this place. She was afraid to show her dirty side. In her opinion, she was used to normal sex and she felt that anal sex was dirty, so doing it in public was too much for her.

"Where is my please?"

"... Please."

As expected, she had to beg him again.

"I want your cock in my pussy, please."

"As you wish, milady."

Calix pulled down his zipper and his snake came out of its restraints.

"Hhmm, mmm."

Calix rubbed the tip against her slit, slowly finding her hole. Then, respectfully, he slowly slid his rod into her.

"Hhaaa..."

Marianne sighed and closed her eyes. She was afraid that someone could see her. So she decided to block her vision so that she was blind to her surroundings.

Calix began to move his hips, sliding his cock in and out of her.

"Ptui--!"

He felt that her pussy needed some lube, so he let his drool dribble onto his shaft as he rubbed her passage.

"Aagghhh! Auughh~"

The woman closed her eyes tightly. Her palms were sweating against the wall as she felt the hot sensation of his cock plowing through her.

The sound of the flesh slapping echoed. But covered by the bustle of pedestrians, no one could hear them.

"Oh my! Calix~ I feel like I'm going to cum! Oh, Gooodd!! Ngggnnhh--!"

She trembled on his cock. Calix grunted as her pussy tightened on his cock. Calix was too horny and did not stop moving his hips even though he knew that Marianne was trembling.

"Fuuuu-! Mmm!"

His pistons became so strong that Marianne's body shook up and down.

"W-wait, Calix! Aannhh!"

On top of that, Calix grabbed her left leg and lifted it.

"Ooohh! Auughh!! Yeeesss! Ungh ungh ungh ungh!"

Now Marianne balanced her shaking body with one leg.

"Uggghh! Ugghh! Ugghh! Gaahhh!"

Juices dripped from her pussy and glistened on Calix's weapon. He thrust and penetrated her vagina and reached her womb.

Marianne felt full and satisfied, but she wanted more.

"Oh, my Gooooooodd!"

She grunted. Her ass cheeks were already red from the collision.

Calix stopped and let her have her way. Marianne instinctively gyrated her ass on his cock. She shook her butt like a wobbly cheesecake.

"Haaa..."

Calix squeezed her ass, what a nice tight ass. He had no regrets about fucking her back at the Flying Ship. He was angry back then, but now he was starting to get closer to this woman.

'I admit, I'm falling for her...'

"Calix~"

Marianne shook her hips and pushed the cock inside her.

"Let's finish this."

"Guh! Uugghh! Aauggh~"

He said and began to pump his cock deep into her. Marianne's eyes trembled and rolled up as her back arched.

One of her hands slipped and she almost fell, but Calix held one of her legs so she was okay. She quickly regained her balance and let Calix fuck her thoroughly.

"Take it!"

"Yes yes yes yes yes yes!!! Yeeesss! Mmm--!"

Calix pumped his sperm and Marianne felt his cock grow and twitch inside her.

When Calix pulled his cock out of her, he could see her gaping hole. However, he did not see his seed coming out.

Since he had pumped his cum deep into her womb, it would take a few minutes for it to come out.

But Calix wanted to see it gush out, so he knelt down and spread her slits. Marianne moaned.

Just as he had expected, the white sticky stuff gradually escaped from her clutches and appeared.

"Nice."

Calix chuckled while Marianne giggled sweetly. She did not know why, but he found it funny that Calix was happy just to see his cum coming out of her pussy.

'As if it was proof that he had marked me... Yes, I think that's the reason. I don't hate it, he can mark me whenever he wants.'

Her legs were always open to him. Well, except for that time of the month. Marianne was not brave enough to do that when there was marinara sauce...

The two fixed their appearance so they wouldn't look strange.

Confirming that they were okay, the couple came out of the alley.

However, Marianne's eyes noticed that some people were looking at them. They were whispering.

Marianne lowered her eyes in embarrassment and bowed her head. She was ashamed to look at them, knowing what they did in the dark.

But Calix did not flinch.

Instead, he grabbed her waist and walked beside her. His hand was on her waist and never let go.

"C- Calix, what are you doing? It's embarrassing, stop!"

She tried to push him away.

"Marianne, we just fucked. That's more embarrassing."

"W-what are you saying! Calix, I hate you!"

She averted her eyes, but let Calix walk next to her, feeling her waist.

"!!"

They walked a few meters when Marianne realized that her legs were soaking wet. The juices from her pussy came out as they walked. Her short skirt was not enough to cover her dripping pussy.

This made her scream in silence. She wanted to die!

'Mou! Calix, you baka!'

Chapter 297

"Is everything done?"

A hoarse voice echoed through the darkness.

"Yes, Your Holy Bishop!"

Hundreds of people answered his call. They prepared to attack.

Out of the darkness emerged a man wearing a hockey mask. He held a crimson machete.

His name is Jason Voorhees, one of the twelve bishops of the Council of Chaos.

'I owe the Archbishop my life and I'm willing to sacrifice it for his will.'

He was given the task of finding Chad Ligma and recovering the missing fragment of Excalibur. The item was so precious that anyone would die for it.

Jason tried to find Chad Ligma, but in the middle of his mission, he realized that Esmeralda Margaret had retrieved the Fragment.

This meant that his mission changed. Jason disregarded Chad Ligma and focused on the Fragment first. That was his priority.

However, even a Bishop like Jason would have a hard time stealing the Fragment of Excalibur. Not with the Goddess of Darkness holding it.

Vice President Esmeralda announced that she would bring the Fragment of Excalibur to the Obice after the inauguration speech. Security at the Obice was tightened after the incident. Thus, Esmeralda was the current holder of the precious stone.

The best time to steal the fragment from her is the day of the Inauguration Speech.

And that was today.

The winner of the election had already been announced. By the power of luck, Esmeralda won for the first time. After three decades of fighting for leadership, the woman had finally reached her place.

With a difference of 24 thousand votes, she defeated Donald Biden. Based on the numbers alone, it was obvious that their race was close and Esmeralda almost lost.

The inauguration speech would take place in the largest stadium in the Capitolium. Where millions of citizens would gather to hear her voice.

'Esmeralda's attitude is firm and strong, she'll probably go for war... Since she has bad blood with Junian and Ancas.'

The history between the three countries is quite bloody. 37 years ago, there was a war between the three, and millions of people died.

For mortals, it was something they had already forgotten. But Esmeralda was different, she lived for over a hundred years and took part in that war. No, she led her country and fought the war.

'Now that she has the highest authority, more blood will be shed. It might be good for the Council of Torment.'

That was something that his organization took very seriously. After all, the name of their organization speaks to its agenda.

"I want to make it simple."

Jason spoke to the followers.

"Yes!"

These were the warriors who were loyal to the Council. They were willing to sacrifice their lives to make their dream come true.

"I want nothing but chaos. When we get there, I want to see nothing but destruction!"

"For the glory of the Council!"

"For the glory of the Council!"

Hidden in that dark place, their deep and firm voices echoed, it was chilling. They were all serious. You could tell by the equipment they were wearing. They were covered in explosives.

As soon as they died, they would explode and bring death to the citizens of Dellia.

After a few minutes of raising their morale, another person appeared.

"Puti, so you came."

Jason could see the silhouette of the person despite the darkness.

Puti, the person who helped Sergio Osmeña rescue Leon, appeared.

Just like Jason, the person was wearing a mask and his identity could not be determined.

"We have to start the mission. Esmeralda is already talking."

"Okay."

Jason nodded and tightened his machete. This time he would show the true terror of his name - Jason Voorhees. From now on, everyone would shudder when they heard his name.

Puti began to paint on the white canvas. His fingers moved so quickly even though there was no light. It was a mystery how he could paint so well in this environment.

After a few seconds, he finished his work. He painted the stadium filled with people.

"Remember, I can't bring you back."

He said. Teleporting hundreds of people at once would be too much for him. So he could not use his ability for a day after that. Maybe it was related to their backlash.

"Don't worry Puti. I will make sure that I get the Fragment back... Along with Esmeralda's head."

"That's the motivation. For the glory of the Council."

"Hm, for the glory of the Council!"

Jason raised his machete. At the same time, the painting absorbed them all and transported them to the stadium.

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"Hey? Is that an airplane?"

"No! That's a bird!"

"Stupid! Those are people... Falling from the sky!"

"Hm?"

Calix heard a commotion. He was on his way to the inauguration to congratulate Esmeralda.

The woman had specifically asked him to attend, and Calix had agreed.

However, the citizens began to freak out as they looked at the sky.

Calix looked up, thinking the Blood Moon had reappeared.

However, he chuckled when he realized that this time it was different.

"Looks like they took the bait."

He muttered.

Esmeralda already had a plan. The woman used this moment to clean up the garbage that would disrupt her reign. She wanted to show her power in front of the citizens, to solidify her position.

"Well, almost half of the population voted for her, so I guess she has to do what she has to do."

The difference of 24 thousand was small.

As for the danger, Esmeralda already had a plan for that.

Just as Calix expected, a black barrier materialized and protected the citizens.

"These people thought they could attack because Esmeralda is weak in the daytime."

That was indeed what the enemies thought. Unfortunately for them, the "training" Esmeralda had received over the past few weeks had made her power stronger. Creating a barrier under the sun was no longer a problem.

"Time for action."

Calix stood up, his battle suit enveloping him. In his hand was Mento, which became an assault rifle.

He began firing into the sky. Since these people wanted to shed blood, Calix would shed their blood.

At that moment, his auto-kill shot shone. Every time he pulled the trigger, an enemy would be splattered in the air.

Chapter 298

Year 3484.

"Googoo gaga!"

A cute little baby girl curled her adorable little fingers as she reached for her mother.

Esmeralda rocked her child in her arms as she began a story.

"Once upon a time, a demon king appeared and killed millions of people. His power was terrifying, and everyone thought they were all going to die."

... Esmeralda was not good at telling stories. This was an old story she had heard from her mother.

"But hope rose from the people and a hero appeared. His name is Arthur Pendragon, the hero who defeated the Demon King and saved the planet."

"Gaaa! Gaaa!"

"Baby~ That's bad. Pulling mother's hair is bad, mother will be sad."

"Gaa!"

The baby in her arms cried and started pulling her hair. Esmeralda giggled and cuddled her baby's tummy.

The story Esmeralda told happened more than hundreds of years ago. It was a terrible event that wiped out most of humanity.

"Baby~ You have to be a good girl when you grow up so that the Demon King does not show up under your bed~"

"Gooo!"

The child did not understand what she said and started to pull her dress.

"My cute little Toshi~"

Toshi Densetsu, the youngest daughter of Esmeralda. Her last name came from her father, who was currently fighting on the front lines against the raging Aberrants.

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Friday.

October 13th, 3729

'I will have my revenge.'

Esmeralda swore in her heart as she took a step toward the podium. She remembered the moment when everything was alright. When her family was complete and she could smile without hesitation.

But she understood that she could not bring the past. All she could do was serve justice to those who died.

'I will destroy Junian.'

All the while, Esmeralda gathered strong TA users under her banner. She strengthened her army and made sure everyone was ready for war. That's why she's excited to recruit Yuna because her ability is much needed.

But in the middle of this mission, she found someone she had forgotten. A prophecy - Calix Romoel, who ended the life of a Demon God.

She chuckled, knowing that fate was playing with her.

She had already forgotten what it felt like to be in love. All this time, she had been acting like an almighty god. But Calix taught her the truth, that she was just a woman.

Whenever she was with him, she always let go of her responsibility. Whenever Calix praised her, she felt that everything was okay. That her hard work is worth it. She is truly happy.

'Toshi, I will save you. Mommy will save you...'

Esmeralda reached the stage and met Donald Biden.

"Say... Have we met before?"

Donald asked, confused and looking around. He did not know why he was at this place.

Esmeralda rolled her eyes. This pick-up line would not work on her, especially when she had already heard it countless times from Donald.

"Yes, we have met before."

"Really?"

Esmeralda nodded.

"We had a relationship a long time ago, but because of your forgetfulness, I stopped caring about you. Besides, you were young then."

"Wow, I can't believe that."

Donald was obviously shocked.

"Yeah, that was a precious memory."

"Okay... Say, have we met before?"

"..."

Esmeralda shook her head. She should have expected that. Donald would never remember her or anyone else.

"You can talk to your babysitter."

She meant Andreas Romoel, who was standing next to Donald.

"Thank you!"

Esmeralda ignored the dementia man. She reached the podium and knelt before the waving flag.

'The flag we created. The symbol of unification.'

Dellia was nothing more than a group of tribes, villages, and towns that formed one country.

"I, Esmeralda Margaret, will do my best to protect Dellia from the Aberrants or anyone else who shows aggression towards our country."

Big words for a big woman like her.

"Waaahhh--!"

The citizens shouted in celebration as they congratulated their new leader. Over the past few months, Esmeralda has proven herself. She stopped the terrorist attack, killed the Demon God, and recovered the precious Fragment of Excalibur.

The people believe she will be a great leader. Especially the women were happy to have a strong woman leading them.

Esmeralda began her speech to the citizens of Dellia. The cameras were trained on her, broadcasting the event live.

In the middle of her speech, she heard the commotion and realized that uninvited guests had arrived.

"So they are already here."

She muttered.

Instead of being angry, she smiled as she snapped her fingers.

She had already expected the Council of Torment to attack. After all, she was the one holding the Fragment. In a way, she created a situation where they could ambush her.

First of all, it was daylight and the sun was shining brightly. Esmeralda was weak at that moment.

Second, the Council could use the citizens as hostages to negotiate with Esmeralda.

But their calculation was wrong.

A barrier of darkness protected the stadium and all citizens were safe.

After she had sex with Calix, the sun could no longer harm her. As long as she had sex with Calix, she could freely use her power without any hindrance. Her greatest weakness was gone.

'Well, I can use my full strength for five hours. After that, I have to have sex with Calix again. Not bad in my opinion.'

It was the best option of all.

"Citizens of Dellia! As I promised, I will destroy the enemies that threaten our country!"

The citizens panicked and were confused, but they calmed down when they heard her statement.

One by one, the citizens began to cheer up, believing that Esmeralda would never let them down.

"Woohoo!"

"I can't believe I'm going to see the Goddess of Darkness fight!"

"Banzai!"

Esmeralda grinned as she merged with the shadow and teleported to the top of the stadium.

Chapter 299

The enemies were shocked when they landed on top of the stadium. The fact that they were standing on the barrier created by Esmeralda stunned them.

After all, everyone thought that Esmeralda was weak when the sun was shining.

However, their shock disappeared as soon as they understood their true mission.

First, retrieve the Fragment of Excalibur.

Second, wreak havoc on the citizens of Dellia. Spread the fear and true terror of the Council.

They numbered around 700 hundred, and each of them was a TA user, with 60% consisting of 2nd Advanced TA users. Their term attributes specialized in attack.

"Spread out and find the entrance!"

Bishop Jason Voorhees announced, and everyone spread out.

Their entrance was supposed to be a surprise. But the new president blocked their entrance from the sky.

"Guah!"

The battle began, and some of the followers died from gunshot wounds. It seemed that one of their enemies was a professional sniper because the shots always hit their heads.

But Jason did not care. He already knew that most of them would die. This was the enemy's territory.

'Maybe I'm the only one who can survive this battle.'

Jason was confident.

-- Woosh!

He could see the soldiers climbing up the stadium to face them. It was something he had already predicted.

"Look, he is the leader! Kill him!"

The soldiers guessed Jason's identity and started firing, some of them used their TA to attack him.

But Jason did not move an inch. The bullets pierced his skin, but they healed immediately.

"He has strong regeneration... Guah!"

His head fell off as a machete swung by.

Jason began the massacre, killing the soldiers in front of him.

[Jason Voorhees]

[3rd Advanced TA User]

(1)Friday Term Attribute)

(2)The 13th Term Attribute)

(3)Friday the 13th Attribute)

[Fuel: He can use his power when it is Friday or the 13th day of the month.]

[Backlash: He will meet Freddy Krueger in his dream if he fails to wear his hockey mask].

His 'Friday Term Attribute' enhances his senses, making him superhuman.

His 'The 13th Term Attribute' gives him super strength on the day of the 13th.

Finally, his 'Friday the 13th Term Attribute' made him immortal. He could kill anyone without fear of death.

"This is the exact day to use all my powers."

Right now, Jason Voorhees had reached the peak of the 3rd Advanced TA Users. Maybe he was stronger than the Demigods. He was basically an immortal with strong senses and super strength.

He is the best killer. Jason Voorhees of Friday the 13th.

"Aarrghhh-- my arms!"

"Send backup! I repeat, send reinforcements!"

The soldiers that fought Jason were not weak. They were special ops with unique Term Attributes. They wore the latest battle suits.

Yet Jason hacked them down as if they were nothing more than bad characters in a horror movie.

Well, it was impossible to kill an immortal because he was immortal, right?

No matter what they did, they could not handle him.

After the end of the Special Ops. Jason looked at the battlefield around him.

His followers fought the soldiers.

The citizens of Dellia watched the event above them. Some were shocked, afraid, and terrified.

But most of them were amazed.

"Those women."

Jason's eyes landed on a pair of women who were casting an endless stream of spells. It was frightening because their ability was deadly.

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"That's 19."

Marianne muttered after shooting someone in the head.

"Hmmp! You're too young to compete with me."

Scarlett scoffed.

"Excuse me? I am a year older than you."

Scarlett ignored Marianne and decided to make the biggest fireball she could.

She had learned a few things after being a 3rd Advanced.

The fireball in her hands grew to the size of a bus, and it continued to grow.

She could see that some of the enemies were afraid and moved away from her. Everyone understood that the fireball was dangerous.

However, it was not her true weapon.

She stopped using her ability. When the fireball disappeared, the enemies sighed in relief, only to find their limbs exploding.

"Aarrghhh--!"

"Waaaaahhhhhh! My third leg--!"

Before they could comprehend what had happened, their heads popped like balloons and blood spurted out.

"That's 28!"

Scarlett looked arrogantly at Marianne, who was stunned.

'This woman... She broke through.'

Her eyes twitched and she glared at the crimson-haired woman.

"I don't know what you've done, but this isn't over! I will defeat you!"

"You should be afraid now."

"As if!"

"Tch!"

Scarlett clicked her tongue. She had failed to frighten Marianne.

'I can kill her if she's afraid, but I can't feel any fear in her... Damn it!'

"Hohoho! What a nice competition! It's true that the new generation will always be better than the older generations!"

"President Donald! I mean, Ex-President Donald Biden!"

Marianne greeted him, remembering that Donald Biden was no longer President.

"Wait? When did I become President? I remembered sniffing a child when I was 10 years old."

... He almost got us in the first half, not going to lie.

"Anyway, I don't know what's going on and why these people are attacking the stadium. But it's obvious that they are bad guys. I'll help you."

"But sir, you are a support type!"

"That's right."

Donald nodded and cast his spell on them.

Marianne and Scarlett felt their powers increase.

"Amazing..."

Scarlett muttered. She knew that President Donald had a buff ability. He is a DemiGod who specializes in increasing the strength of the military.

"Everyone! We will win this battle!"

Donald roared, and the soldiers felt invigorated. Everyone regained their focus and their fatigue disappeared. He was able to raise their morale by shouting with the power of his Term Attribute.

Even the citizens cheered as they watched the battle above them.

Chapter 300

"Woah! This is amazing!"

Marianne was shocked when she realized that her [Surrounding Freeze] had a radius of 50 meters!

At best, she could use it within ten meters. Astonished, she began to use the buff she had received. She felt like she was taking a healthy steroid, and her muscles were in great shape.

'I have to remember that feeling so I can replicate it later! Plus, I don't even have to use a lot of water to freeze my surroundings!'

She became serious, and everything around her froze to death. The followers died and their bodies turned to ice.

" ... "

Even Scarlett was stunned. She realized that she could easily unleash hundreds of giant fireballs at great speed. She could use her hatred as fuel to create endless fireballs.

'But I can never spam them this fast. In just a few seconds, I created 40 fireballs... This is amazing!'

She was also impressed. Just like Marianne, she became serious and focused her mind to remember this feeling. For she knew that her body was optimized to the maximum.

'I feel like the Ex-President's ability is unlocking the full potential of our bodies and powers.'

Their cultivation was fast, and they immediately broke through the higher level. However, they understood that they were just amateurs. They had not yet mastered their spells. Therefore, this situation was the best case for them to learn.

"Hahaha. I know you will like my blessing!"

Donald Biden laughed and retreated as he finished his work. He was not a warrior and it was dangerous for him to stay.

"Now let's see how this new generation will solve the problem... Where's my popsicle?"

He walked away quietly.

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Just like Scarlett and Marianne who killed enemies, Jason Voorhees did the same.

The way he killed the soldiers was fast and deadly. He aimed for their vitals and killed them quickly and cleanly.

He was a master with the machete. He did not stop hacking at the soldiers, and their numbers gradually dwindled.

-- Woosh!

Sensing an attack from below, Jason Voorhees jumped back. The Shadow Thorns rose from where he was.

Jason was expecting this, so he was not shocked.

He turned and saw Esmeralda standing a few feet away from him.

Esmeralda was his first target. He had to get the Fragment, otherwise, their plan would never be fruitful.

"Esmeralda Margaret, your head will be mine."

He said and pointed with his machete.

"Quite challenging."

Jason charged. He was fast. Anything that blocked him turned to mincemeat.

He jumped and swung his weapon at Esmeralda, who stood still.

Esmeralda just glanced and Jason was quickly enveloped by the dark tendrils.

"You think you can stop me? Hah! Don't overestimate yourself!"

With Jason's super strength and his figure, he broke the tendrils and came out.

Just as he regained his vision, he realized that black spears were piercing his abdomen.

He gasped for air.

It did not end there. Esmeralda continued to pierce his body. Jason became a beehive of flesh. She aimed for his head and heart to make sure he would stop breathing.

However, Esmeralda frowned when she realized that Jason did not die.

Instead, Jason dodged the spears and his wounds began to heal. Within seconds, his body looked new and healthy.

"Like I said, don't overestimate yourself!"

"... Looks like this battle is going to be hectic. And here I thought I could act cool."

Esmeralda sighed. She wanted to show the citizens how powerful she was. She made the barrier transparent. So they could watch live from their seats.

Esmeralda looked around and noticed that the two sides were evenly matched.

'Scarlett and Marianne may be strong, but the enemies are talented followers of the Council. It will not be easy to eliminate them all.'

It was not the time to worry. All she had to do was show her power.

Black tendrils immediately rushed to Jason. They constricted him and stabbed him.

But just like last time, Jason did not falter and his body regenerated.

He also reached Esmeralda, who did not move from her position.

"I've got you! Die, Esmeralda Margaret! The Council will decide your fate!"

"No one can decide my fate... Except my master."

"Die!"

Jason swung the machete and almost hit Esmeralda.

Unfortunately, a bullet wrapped in an azure aura pierced his shoulder and he stumbled to the ground.

"Guh!"

He grunted and quickly backed away. He dodged the black spears that nearly stabbed him.

He gasped as he looked around. Someone had shot him.

'Who is it?'

On this battlefield, it was hard to locate someone hiding because everyone was fighting randomly. He could not find the bastard who shot him.

Moreover, something made him stunned.

"W-what's going on?"

Jason was stunned when he realized that his wound was not healing. He was unaware that someone had reversed his condition.

"Thank you, Master."

Esmeralda murmured when she realized that Calix had helped her. She was grateful.

"M- Master?"

Jason Voorhees heard what she said. He was shocked and frightened at the same time.

Esmeralda Margaret is a Demigod. The fact that she called the unknown man her Master explained something important.

'... She has a master. It's very possible that it's a God rank!'

Jason was scared. In all his life, he had never heard of anyone reaching that level. He thought it was a myth... But Esmeralda said that there is a God Rank!

'I must deliver this message to the Archbishop!'

Jason immediately contacted the Great Eminence through the earpiece. He began to run. He realized that he had to abort this mission.

-- Jason.

A deep, cold voice was heard.

"Archbishop! You must be careful! There's a God Rank! He is--"

Jason stopped talking as his headless body fell to the ground. His head disappeared as a powerful shot turned his head into a meat paste.