

DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

Chapter 12 Fighting E444...

E444 stepped forward with his spear in hand.

He had heard what the demon instructor had said. However, looking at Lenny, he could not even bring himself to believe that was true.

After all, Lenny was skinny and far smaller than him.

Also, he looked beaten and bruised.

Unlike a lot of Half-borns that had tanned reddish skin, Lenny's was quite pale.

Maybe it was because he had been in F Class all his life, and his former chores never really let him see the light of day, but he had what must in the former era of human civilization would have called pretty skin.

Currently his body was filled with red patches from his struggle with the grim reaper that had been after his life since he came to this world had been hunted.

E444 looked at him and snickered.

Only moments ago, he was handling four people. Definitely, the small brat in front of him was not going to be a problem.

And he was right. Lenny was exhausted from all the fighting. And he was not even allowed to enjoy his meal.

He was at the moment in no condition to fight.

However, the system suddenly set him a message.

<Side Quest: Take a bite of your opponent>

<Reward: +10 strength+ increase in HP>

Seeing this took Lenny by surprise. Because of all that had been happening since he came to this world, he had not had the opportunity to explore the system in full.

In fact, up till now, all the system had done was give out one task to another. Of course those had come with benefits behind them.

But as it stood, this system had been dictating his new life. Truly, he did not like this. He was one that wanted to make his choices based on his own opinions.

but it was also clear that if he wanted to grow stronger, he needed to accept the system.

The task before his eyes was to take a bite of his opponent. The system was even generous enough to give him ten points for it and even increase his HP.

It was obvious that the point given was high firstly because of the difficulty of it. And secondly, because of how weak and tired he was.

Lenny cracked a slight smile at the edge of his lips. This was the Satan System. Naturally, there was no way the tasks given were going to be normal.

Although E444 was evidently weaker than D2022, that did not mean that the circumstances were the same. For one, his opponent appeared to be smarter than the former one.

This was easy to guess from the way he used his spear which was not taught to him but discovered on his own.

Secondly, the use of weapons was allowed in this fight.

Potty removed the Collar and chain from Lenny's neck.

as he did, he smiled. As a demon, he was not allowed to kill the stock. But that did not mean that he could not use the blade of a human to teach Lenny a lesson.

It was just like how those rearing Chickens would not go around killing their live stock, but then again, fights between Chickens in the pen hous could lead to death.

Potty licked his frog like lips with his outrageously long tongue.

If Lenny were to die in this fight, then he would be to his benefit. After all, the demons were allowed to meat as a result of internal casualties.

"pick a weapon of choice!" the instructor demon commanded.

Those practicing, paused their sparing practice to watch the match. Many of them laughed at Lenny.

His body did not just allow anybody to take him seriously.

"hey, skinny brat!" one of them called to him as he threw a wooden sword and shield to him.

Lenny instinctively tried to catch it, but he had once again overestimated his strength.

The shield pushed him to the ground and all of the gladiators watching laughed at him.

Even Potty smiled at this.

Lenny stood up and tried to pick up the shield, but it was too heavy. Every time he raised it up, he would be pushed back down.

Once more, laughter filled the air. Every one was laughing, and the instructor demon was starting to think maybe Potty had lied to him.

Just then, Lenny caught sight of a broken sword in a corner.

He dropped the shield and the sword.

"is he giving up already?" One of the gladiators muttered.

However, they watched as he went to the broken sword. This wood sword was made to look like a long sword. But it was now broken in three parts.

Lenny picked up two of those parts. testing the weight of each by throwing them up and down.

He nodded at this, and came back in front of E444.

E444 raised a brow. He felt absolutely insulted by this.

Naturally, the crowd laughed some more.

However, Lenny suddenly took sharp breaths in and out. He calmed his nerves down, and prepared his mind into a state of chaos.

At first, even the instructor was laughing. However, he suddenly paused.

He noticed something very vital, and that was Lenny's stance.

This demon was not new at all to fighting. He could see it clearly.

After all, Gladiators were not taught any fighting techniques and had to grow on their own, and find their own fighting style.

But Lenny had taken a fighting stance.

The demon looked at Lenny's feet. he could tell that the weight was even out on both, and yet it was not.

It was balanced in such a way that allowed for swift attack, but also in a way that won't let him fall if any leg was hit or if he made a mistake in his steps.

Also, his hands were raised high enough that they aligned nicely with his eyes. One in front, and the other behind.

This was for precision, and lastly, the way his body arched inward to further reduce his height.

If this demon did not know that Lenny had clearly grown up in this place, he would have concluded that this was a well polished fighting technique...