

## Devil Slave 141

### Chapter 141 To Be One With The Blade 'O Gasume' Stance

Master Lucian turned to him, "WILL is essence. It's born in all things. it is the reason why the Antelope runs for its life and the same reason why the leopard chases for its food. WILL is life. The one ability that defies mother nature itself. Do you understand Young disciple? It is the Actualization of Desire. It's the fuel of IT."

Master Lucian walked towards him. So let me ask you, what is your desire? This you need to find, because without desire, WILL is weak, and if or When WILL is weak, the Universe shall hide her answers from your eyes."

He played with the grey Spider as he walked away.

Lenny on the other hand sat down in a lotus position deep in thought.

He did not even notice when he had entered a meditative state.

With what he had just heard, WILL was tangeble essence.

It could be amassed.

But it was only fueled by Desire.

It was an unstoppable force much like an engine, but if it did not have direction, then it was wasted.

So the Question now was, what was the focus of his desire?

Simple put, a car without a destination moved nowhere.

WILL just like the story of the Leopard and the Antelope was not a lover of evil or good, but of pure untainted desire.

As he sank deeper in thought, a low halo formed around him.

Master Lucian from afar could see the low but nearly invisible halo.

This was the presence of WILL. Lenny was harnessing it's power and actualizing it's presence.

As he did, his muscles tightened.

They seemed to have increased in size. His veins became much more visible on his skin. Tracing his body like the roots of a tree.

Master Lucian saw this and nodded.

Once more, the Acupuncture needles were dipped in the Deadly pepper and then inserted into his body.

Once more, Lenny attempted the test.

Just like before, his unconscious mind tried to take over his conscious mind using the subconscious mind as the bridge.

However, this time around was different. This time around, WILL was involved....

.....

The Devil's had mounted Lenny. Devil's were sensitive creatures.

They could sense that Lenny was strong.

The moment an opportunity for his defeat had made an appearance, they all latched on it.

Many of them even ignoring the other Gladiators to mount Lenny's body.

As they did, Poison sent forth big balls of Acid, bathing the small mountain of devils on Lenny.

At first, they was struggle and the devil pile shook. However, the struggle suddenly stopped.

Below the pile flowed out thick red blood.

This was obviously not devil blood.

On seeing this, Basit in the Arena could not help but burst into laughter.

The Other Arena masters also laughed heartily.

After all, this was a bet, and although Cuban had not fully lost yet, they all knew that Lenny was his strongest Gladiator.

If Lenny died here, then there was no chance that the other gladiators would make it to the end.

They would all just be easy pickings for the other stronger gladiators.

Only Poison and Decay were more than enough to deal with them.

Also, the Gladiators had already been instructed ahead of time to kill off Cuban's stock.

Cuban frowned hard at this.

Even the Magistri for the first time since the beginning of the fight frowned tightly.

After all, as far as he was concerned, Lenny should be smart and strong enough to handle the devils.

He too had seen as Lenny lost his cool which resulted in his current situation.

The Magistri sighed lowly. However, he did not let his worry show on his face. After all, Cuban was looking his way.

Basit on the other hand turned to Cuban, "Arena master Cuban, how are you feeling at the moment? Are you feeling Broke perhaps!?"

However, while Basit was laughing and cracking up jokes, Lady Hanger tapped him on the shoulder and pointed at the screen showing the pile.

It was at this moment that Basit realized something.

If Lenny was already dead, then why was the Bat eyes still on the pile?

Just then, the quiet pile of Devils suddenly glowed in a low white halo, and then...

**\*Boom!\***

It was an explosion of sorts.

The devils were flung away like rubber balls.

Many of them bursting apart as they did.

And there he was.

He had sharp claws still stuck in his body.

His blood flowed from his body like the gentle flow of a stream.

It was steady, not rushing, but with the amount he had lost and was still losing, it was a wonder how he still stood.

This was the thought of Decay and Poison watching from a safe distance.

But that was not all, his body looked to be bigger. His muscles were taunt, decorated by his veins like a river making smaller creeks into the mainland.

Aside from that, his body had a low halo about him.

It was almost as if his bloody form in it's red mess had become holy.

His eyes remained closed. It was like the burdens of the world did not concern him.

This was regardless of the fact that he was surrounded by devils and gladiators that wanted to eat off his flesh.

His legs moved and his muscles bent and curved in the rhythm of his motion.

His feet carved against the red earth beneath him as his upper body lowered into a stance, waving the Katana in his hand in line with his eyes, pointed straight ahead of him.

The moment he entered this stance, Clawed that was watching in the Arena stood to his feet.

He was not the only one that was surprised by this, but he was the only one that could not believe what he was seeing.

However, how could he not?

This was an old martial art stance. It was man becoming one with his blade.

With the blade becoming an extension of his body.

With his current focus being powered by WILL, it is said that one could even feel every cut the Blade makes like it was touch on one's own skin.

If the blade were to bend or break, one would feel its strain and pain.

This was a state of enlightenment that should not happen. At least it should not happen in this backward world.

Clawed was a strong demon, and he had carved a way of blood to reach his current state.

Before the merging of his both halves, he had engaged in his love for the fighting ways of the old world.

However, because of the state of things at home, he had to drop his passion to set his brothers straight and claim his inheritance.

The stance Lenny had taken was a simple 'O Gasume' stance. But his firm and his equilibrium with his weapon was on a whole different level.

Seeing this, Tank grunted hard as he rushed for Lenny.

Just like the last time, his aim was to crush Lenny like a speeding Bus hitting a dog.

He charged with full force, however, just when he would reach, Lenny's feet kicked against the ground as he made a somersault in the air.

Seeing an opportunity, Poison fired him balls of Acid.

He was already in the air.

There was naturally no way for him to dodge the attack.

He was done for.

Or at least that was what she thought.

And then the most absurd thing happened.

Lenny's body seemed to bend in mid air. It was almost like the way a cat would bend the laws of physics to ensure that it did not land on its back.

The balls of Acid missed their target and Lenny landed on the ground. Once more, he took the 'O Gasume' stance.

What Lenny had done made many watch with a speechless reaction on their faces.

Many in the audience that were none the wiser even wondered if Lenny was truly in the D class.

Meanwhile, unknown to them, Lenny in his head was still remembering his test back in the former world.

At the moment, he had Acupuncture needles in his body and he was facing dire wolves to beat a Maze under a timer.

<49:59>

He practically had only ten minutes to his death.

With his eyes still closed, his perception spread into his environment like a blanket.

His perception ability like a radar spread far and wide.

This time was different. This time around, his perception was powered by his WILL.

Like a snake wrapping its prey in a tight embrace, Lenny's perception ability wrapped around the bodies of the devils in the large hall.

It checked their bodies searching for those he could tag as prey to his blade.

And just like that, those with only one devil Eye stood out from the crowd of devils.

Like the quick reflection of a mirrored surface, Lenny moved.

\*Wush!\*

His blade carved out a bloody mess every where it went.

Chapter 142 The Smiling Skull Drew Closer <59:59>

Clawed was already a Great demon-ranked demon.

This meant that he had seen his own share of the blade and its miraculousness.

He had seen its horrors and like all demons, he had embraced its destruction.

The blade was a weapon with the purpose of only ugly death.

It carried with it an unfathomable curse.

Those that lived by it were to without a doubt die by the very edges they used to parry attacks.

This was knowledge that every warrior, whether demon or human knew at a subconscious level.

There was nothing good about it. But such was the great ugliness of life.

However, when Lenny held his blade and he moved, that curse to die by the blade had been reduced to nothing.

Clawed looked at him and felt the blessing of a man and a blade become entangled in the oneness that had become art.



But he was not the only one.

The raging crowd had suddenly quiet down.

It was as if they all feared to make a sound in regret that they might interrupt their senses from absorbing the gracefulness of his dance.

Many begged their eyes not to blink, scared of missing every moment.

Their minds worked hard to imprint every engaging motion his body made.

The bending of his taunt muscles filled with the flow of his desire that was ignited into reality at the tip of his blade marvelled their hearts.

Even Basit had to shut up and watch.

His mouth was dry of both teasing words and saliva.

This was the marvellous effect that Lenny's movement had on all.

Meanwhile, as Lady Vinegar watched, she subconsciously tightened her legs, and her face was flushed red.

Within the dungeon, even the gladiators fighting for their lives were distracted from their battles by his actions.

"is that guy really a Reminder like us!?" Decay voiced out the thought of all the gladiators claiming to be Reminders watching.

However, Poison immediately sprang back from the illusion Lenny's killing dance provided.

Her Eyes focused on him. To her surprise, she could not see him move. But She was able to guess his general trajectory.

Immediately, her mouth opened abnormally wide.

**\*SPIT!\*SPIT!\*SPIT!\***

Big balls of Acid spit rushed at Lenny. Or rather, it was fair to say that Lenny was rushing into the Acid Spit.

After all, her target was not where he was but where he was going.

However, Just like what had happened before.

Every time the Acid spits were about hit, his body would move to avoid the burning balls. but the amazing part was that he did it so effortlessly and still without his eyes.

It was almost like he had eyes in other parts of his body apart from his face.

The bend his body made to avoid the attacks were as if luck was on his side, but those that had bathed in battles again and again could tell that this was a height of the flow, being one with the battlefield.

Lenny turned, he grabbed a devil by its head and placed it before the ball of acid.

Loud SCREECHING sounds were heard as the demons screamed in the horrors of the acid bathing their skin.

<+45 kills>

<+46 kills>

<+47 kills>

The Satan system gave alerts for the count of every death.

Unlike before, the count was unending.

there was no interruptions.

After Poison's attacks, the other gladiators also sent attacks Lenny's way. But they actions only fueled the charisma of his every action.

Unlike before, he was not interested in them.

this was something they immediately noticed.

After all, he dodged not just their attacks but even confrontations with them.

He dodged and waved about them like a ballerina with the eyes of a rigid judge on her.

lenny's body was fueled by his Will to compete one task and one task only. Every other thing flowed past him like water from a flood.

None of it concerned him and every fiber of his being worked in that light.

In his head, he remembered how he moved against the Dire wolves during the test.

Unlike before he did not confront the Dire wolves. His body moved, dodging their claws and fangs.

His body had touched the universe at a fundamental level.

It was like his every cell asked questions to the cosmos and got a unified answer. Each one of them followed strictly the revelation that swarmed at them from the air and from the earth.

All this was the manifestation of Will.

The cells that needed to hold the Needles in place did just that.

And those that needed to concentrate on his movements did just that, while at the same time, his head decided not to think, but rather to follow the directions as guided by the Unconscious mind through the Subconscious mind.

All his conscious mind had to do was simply hold the attention of every part of his body on their specified task.

In this manner, Lenny's blade butchered through the devils.

Every time, he would cut, slice and dice only what was relevant to finishing the task before him.

Meanwhile the crowd enjoyed the crazy slaughter.

But they just could not figure out what was happening.

After all, some times he would kill all the devils in front of him, and other times, he would dodge a devil that was obviously easy to kill.

He would avoid it like he was avoiding the plague.

<55:45>

The timer was an ever reminder that he was close to his end. However, Lenny did not care to look at it. In his mind, he had delegated a task and the time range for it to be achieved.

Decay in his anger hit against the ground again.

decay tore through the earth in his direction.

<+90 kills>

<57:00>

Lenny could not be bothered with unnecessary attacks from his enemies.

However, from his perception ability, he could tell one very important problem. It was the fact that he was running out of One eyed devils.

He had killed nearly all of them, and he was still a fair distance from the target mark of a Hundred kills.

<+97 kills>

<59:00>

Lenny moved even faster than before. He killed another two devils.

<98 kills>

<59:30>

However it finally happened, as far as his perception could tell, there was no longer any Devil with just one eye anywhere in sight.

He suddenly sensed one far off in the distance.

However, this devil was hidden right behind Poison. It had been trying to sneak up behind her.

Decay and poison had been too focused on Lenny to notice this.

Lenny found it. However, they were too far, and even if he sprang as fast as he could, he knew that he would not make it in time.

Firstly, he had lost too much blood. Even with his healing, he would need some time to get back his strength.

He thought of just throwing his weapon at the devil, but if he did and it got Poison instead of the Devil as intended, then that might spell his end.

After all, if he killed a gladiator instead of the Devil, then he was going to die. Starting all over again was not a possibility.

This was it. This was the place Lenny loved so much. It was the place his mind was at its quickest, sharpest, and even toughest.

It was also the place of death. Even now, he could feel the long sharp claws of lady death slowly tugging at his shoulders. Her seductive fingers stroking his back like a lover enticing her man to come to bed.

Her whispers so close to his ear that he could swear that her cold bony lips brushed against his skin.

"Mmmm!" Lenny could feel his being get tempted to lean back into her hold.

After all, he had struggled for so long. Definitely, her embrace would not be bad, but rather relaxing.

Lenny chuckled lowly, "sorry, but not yet my darling. I only thought of teasing you!" He spoke in his mind.

once more, Lenny took the 'O Gasume' stance.

And then he suddenly stretched backwards.

His mind suddenly and solely focused on the feel of the blade in his fingers and the flow of the air current within the cave.

This was the moment of actualization. This was the moment that would define his fate.

Lenny made a round turn and as he did, for the first time since he stood up from the pile of devils, he opened his eyes.

Just like Decay, Poison could see that Lenny's eyes were on her.

This was not the usual look he had given her before.

She felt as if it was not his eyes that had laid on her but the eyes of a more superior being.

It might have been her illusion, but she saw the image of Smiling skull behind him.

It instantly captivated her heart.

The smiling Skull drew closer. By the time she had realized it, it was already too late. The smiling Skeletal skull she had seen had actually been Lenny's sword.

He had actually thrown it.

\*SLUSH\*

The sound of the blade going through flesh was strong enough for all of them to hear.

<59:59>

<Alert...>

Chapter 143 I Want To Kill To My Heart's Content: New Badge Unlocked.

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<59:59>

<Alert>

<Congratulations Host!!! Compulsory task Passed>

<+50 Str>

<+ 60 Sta>

<+ 50 Magic Points>

<New Badge Unlocked: Controlled Desire>

<New Ability Unlocked: WILL (Low) >

<Please note that Host picked Compulsory Task under Growth Guideline for Dungeon. Host must complete one Compulsory Task every five hours of Dungeon duration.>

This series of Alerts felt like mother nature had dosed Lenny with a cold shower from above.

He had by the fraction of a second barely made it to defeating the last devil.

Lenny had thrown his Sword at the devil.

This made everybody surprised.

Poison on the other hand slowly looked to her side.



Just by her neck, a blade sat comfortable inside the wall behind her..

It had made a hole in the head of the devil behind her, but that was the least of her problems.

Only seconds ago, she too had seen death heading for her.

She moved her neck slightly to the right, and her left hand slowly reached for her neck. She could feel the cold-sharp steel of the blade at her neck.

And then the moment her fingers touched her neck, she felt it.

it was a very little cut, and a drop of her blood stained the edge of the blade.

If Lenny had only but shifted his attack by a little inch to his left, an important vein taking blood from the head to the heart would have been punctured and that would have spelt the end of her life.

In such a quick manner, she would have become one with the dead that now littered the ground.

The shock of this quickened her breath.

Poison in her life had never been so close and yet so far away from death.

Her gaze jetted across the distance of the Cavern and she looked right into Lenny's eyes. She could see it clear as the light of day.

he did not have her in his sights.

If had, she knew without a doubt that those eyes would not have missed their target.

In other words, she would be dead.

Decay by the side could see the shock in his sister's eyes.

He too had been scared when he saw Lenny throw that sword. His eyes had followed its trajectory. But it had been too fast, and he had thought that he had actually lost his sister and lover.

The thought of this was a quick heart break.

Seeing the drop of blood that flowed down her neck, he SCREAMED loudly as he entered a rage.

His anger instantly took over his sense of reasoning and he kicked against the ground and gave a huge leap high into the air.

He landed right before Lenny.

His anger was clear in his eyes.

Decay wanted nothing but to tear Lenny apart.

Lenny had lost a significant amount of blood.

With the Power of WILL he had just used, he was significantly weak. After all, WILL drained significant mental strength.

It focused control of the Conscious mind on the vast chaotic unconscious mind.

In other words, Lenny was not in a position where he should be able to fight.

However, he had just received boost in both strength and Stamina.

Also, he was a rank 2 demon.

There was no way that this Decay could possibly fathom the level of strength he had.

The Moment Decay landed before Lenny, Lenny waved his hands into the air, a bunch of blades flew into the air from his storage.

Decay threw a punch forward.

He was Decay itself. Anything he touched decayed on the spot. Lenny had Tampered with the love of his life.

He was going to show him a personal lesson.

However, the moment lenny had found a very fundamental weakness with this gladiator.

Decay discovered his ability at a very earlier age, and therefore one of the fundamental reasons why he was regarded as a Remainder.

This meant that he had climbed the ladder really fast, but this also meant that he had heavily relied on his Decay ability for the most of his life.

Yes! This also meant that his abilities in a close quarter combat was worse than that of the Average Gladiator.

And the skills of the Close combat skills of the average gladiator was nothing to lenny.

This made Decay even far worse.

Especially because of another fundamental thing.

Just like all the others that had tried to use their ability on Lenny before, the Satan System negated it.

Sometimes, it was better to shoot your shot from a safe distance.

On Decay's Arrival. Lenny threw blades high into the air.

Meanwhile, Decay grabbed him by the shoulder activating his ability to Decay.

The familiar scene of Flesh becoming dust until the person that once was seized to exist did not happen. Even the Arena masters back in the Arena were surprised by this. Lenny was supposed to have been turned to dust.

This time around, It was Cuban that chuckled as he turned to Basit, "what!? are you feeling Broke already!?"

This time around, Cuban was aware of what was happening. He knew that Lenny had the ability to negate powers.

Decay paused in surprise. However, looking at Lenny, instead of seeing despair in his eyes like he had always seen in his victims, he saw something else. It was a smile. A very cocky smile. It was the type one had when they had just caught a deer in a trap.

Lenny grabbed his arms and with the smile still on his face, he leaned back into a fall.

This was a grapple move.

Lenny leaned back, using his body weight to pull Decay in.

He fell straight to the ground with Decay on his body.

Decay tried to struggle free, but Lenny's legs and hands had him in place.

"don't worry, I'm the last face you'll see before she takes you!" Lenny muttered in his ears.

And then it happened.

**\*SLUSH! SLUSH! SLUSH!\***

A symphony of SIUSHING sounds were heard as blades Lenny had thrown into the air pulled by gravity, rained on Decay's back, with one of them piecing from the back of his neck through his mouth.

In this manner, he died on the spot.

Blood from this mouth and body showering Lenny in their attractive red.

just like that, Decay who was a contender for fighting against the Boss of this dungeon died.

Lenny pushed him over as he slowly stood to his feet.

Whether it was Tank, or the other gladiators, they were all baffled at this, but more than that, their fear of Lenny radiated strong in their eyes.

With the bleeding from before and decay's blood that had just bath him, Lenny looked like a blooming rose.

He was red all over. His muscles were not as Taunt as they had been when he was using WILL but the blood on his body exaggerated the cuts and curves of his body.

the sight of him made two people unable to resist the urge any more.

E666 watched from a hiding corner. Her fingers traced in between her legs and she stroked hard.

Back in the Arena, Lady Vinegar's fingers traced to her loins, but every time she was about to touch her self, she would stop.

It has as if someone was preventing her from enjoying her pleasure, and she had to grab one hand with the other hand in a struggle.

Lenny waved his hands over Decay's corpse, and all the blades except one disappeared into the storage.

In this state that he was, even the Devils in the room, slowly backed off from him.

Lenny's fingers slowly wrapped around the hilt of the last Katana.

His eyes were still above, and he gasped for breath.

Hot steam flowed from his mouth.

This was not steam as a result of his tiredness. No, it was as a result of his excitement.

They said that red was the most attractive color to the human eyes.

For Lenny, it was a little more.

As he stood, he could feel the bulge in his loin cloth. He was so excited that his excitement also reached down there.

At the moment, he did not even know which he felt more. Was it the need to Slaughter or the need to bend a female beneath him. But one thing for sure was that this feeling felt great.

This was it.

All until now was nothing.

Now, he was truly going to face the dungeon.

Now, he was going to spread the seeds of his destruction like a farmer scattered seeds in a farm.

Now, He was going to kill to his heart's content.

Lenny suddenly brought his head down, and his eyes landed on both Gladiators and devils before him.

Immediately his eyes settled on them, the only thing their instincts told them at a Genetic level was RUN!!!

Chapter 144 E666 Wants A Taste Of The Forbidden Fruit...

Lenny had not even moved, but the gladiators and devils immediately ran in all directions to escape.

Even those like the likes of Poison who were fighting turned about and ran away.

However, Lenny did not have plans to let them get away.

It was like having a woman and not being allowed to finish.

He needed to finish.

With a kick of his leg against the ground.

**\*WUSH!\***

He came before the first person.

His blade cut across the Gladiator's body.

His ability to absorb life essence was still made effective as he continued on his rampage.

This time around, there was no fancy to his technique. He was like a caveman hitting hard at two stones in order to discover fire.

He hammered with everything he had.

Whether it was smashing, cutting or hitting, all that he came across kissed the ferocity of his aggressiveness.

In another thirty minutes, the entire carven had been cleared. It was either they were dead, or they had managed to escape.

However, Lenny still waved his sword about the place. When he finally stopped, another thirty minutes had passed by.

The Katana in his hand had already broken to just the hilt. His eyes also settled to their normal state and that craziness that had been there seemed to have quenched a bit.

Lenny turned about to his teammates. he could see once he turned, they all subconsciously backed away from him.

However, he too was already spent.

Firstly, he had lost a lot of blood, and then he had used WILL. This took a lot of stamina from him, and then he pushed himself to continue fighting.

The reason for his crazy Massacre was that he knew that if he backed off after WILL was over, the Gladiators were going to see that he was already tired and would take advantage of his weakness to attack.

However, if they thought that he was still strong and only interested in killing, they would back off.

After all, a madman was unpredictable.

No one wanted to test the insanity of his blade.

Now that they were all gone, it was an entirely different thing.

He could finally let loose and act out his fatigue a bit.

The broken sword fell to the ground.

As it did, so did Lenny.

He fell straight on his face.



A222 and E666 immediately ran over to help him.

"Quick! we need to get out of here before the devils come back!" A222 advised.

They all nodded and went through one of the passages and into a secluded cave.

They had only entered the Dungeon and their numbers had reduced significantly.

Also, they had been fighting for a long time now. Having some rest was in order.

E666 volunteered to have the first watch while the others rested a bit.

They had planned to exchange the rest time every thirty minutes.

They all took different angles in the cave and closed their eyes to sleep.

Ten minutes into the sleeping time, E666 that was standing at the entrance of the cave could no longer hold back the urge of her curiosity.

Every few seconds, she would turn and her eyes would brush past the nearly naked sleeping body of Lenny at the corner.

Her mind would do wild things to him in her head.

She knew she was attracted to him, however, she herself did not know why.

After all, Lenny had treated her like trash. In fact, he had treated her worse than that.

After she had betrayed him, he came back for his revenge. During this he had ensured that she understood that her usefulness was relegated to as long as he deemed her competent.

The moment her use had proven to be anything but significant, he turned on her.

Back then, he had broken her limbs one after the other. He ensured that he made her suffer. The worse part was that he ensured that her eyes were on him as he destroyed her body.

After which he removed her eyes one after the other.

If not for her ability to be able to absorb Manly essence to heal and grow in strength, she would have been long dead by now.

However, for some sick twisted reason that her mind could not fathom, she felt different when she was around him.

All her life, when men looked at her, all they saw was just another hole for their satisfaction.

All they wanted was to press her body beneath their own. Yet again, another land for their numbers to conquer.

And for a long time, she had resigned herself to that Fate.

She forced herself to accept it. After all, this was the role that this cruel world had given her.

She had no choice but to embrace it.

Whether she liked it or not, it was her milk and butter. After all, at a genetic level, her body even stole from the men.

Since she could not live a normal life, then she would use her body to carve out a path to a wonderful life for herself.

However, Lenny first refused her charms.

And then while he was breaking her limbs joint by joint with that cocky smile on his face, she had looked into his eyes the entire process, and what she saw in them took her heart away.

he saw her. He actually and truly saw her.

He saw her for what she really was.

He saw her for the filthy thing that she was.

She felt his deep hard gaze pierce through to her core, to her soul, and suddenly, every time he broke her bones felt different.

Of course, it still hurt like hell, but her soul told her that this was what she deserved. This was the way a dirty woman like herself was meant to be loved.

And then he removed her eyes and continued with the torture.

For the first time in her life, even though she was feeling tremendous pain, she wanted nothing more than to accept it and dine at the dinner table of the Grim Reaper with no one else but Lenny feeding her the delicacy that is Death.

While he broke her bones, she peaked at her orgasm twice.

And then she had the opportunity to see him again when she had healed up.

The moment his strong piercing gaze had brushed against her like the worthless trash that she was, she immediately felt in between her legs as she moistened up.

She so badly wanted to approach. She wanted to feel his strong grip around her body as he bent and broke it once more. Just the thought of it sent sweet shivers down her spine.

She did not know why she found this to be thrilling, but she did.

And then there was that fight the moment they had reached the city.

They said a man was the sexiest when he worked.

Watching Lenny take his time to skin that man almost made her scream out to the sky.

And when he wore the man's skin, she just wanted to dive into the ring, push him down on the ground and put his rod inside her.

But she couldn't. Just as much as she wanted him, she also greatly feared him.

When the devils had piled up on him, her heart had sunk like a heavy stone thrown into a pond.

And when he rose again, she might as well have fainted a million times in her head already.

He was practically the angel of death with the blood of his enemies bathing his skin like it did.

Yes! She wanted him. She really wanted him.

This was the reason why she had joined A222 to help him up when he had passed out.

And now, they were all asleep, and there he was, lying peacefully.

She had prayed for such an opportunity day and night to present itself and the heavens had answered her cry.

Gently, she left her pose.

E666 had always been incredibly flexible. Her movements were simple but graceful like that of a cat.

She tiptoed towards him. In her experience, she knew that Lenny was quite sensitive to his environment.

However, he was exhausted.

She took her time as she gracefully walked up to him.

like a cat seducing a mate, she went about him once, and then a second time. She looked as if she was thinking of how she was to eat him.

And then she squat low and sat on his waist.

Her not-so-long fingers danced on his chest all the way down.

She licked the stain of blood from his body on her fingers. it made her inhale sharply.

She leaned in and licked his chest, she really enjoyed the taste of blood that was mixed with his sweat in her mouth.

As she enjoyed herself on Lenny, Lady Vinegar back at the Arena, squeezed at her robes fiercely.

Also, a guest had made its way into the cave, and E666 in charge of keeping watch was not aware of this.

Chapter 145 How Far The Growth In Strength

An opportunity like this one might never present itself again.

E666 wanted to enjoy this opportunity to the full.

She leaned in on his chest as her slender tongue licked the blood on his chest.

The feeling of his hard muscles against her tongue made her back arc in response to the anticipation of receiving him.

She couldn't hold it in any longer.

She only had thirty minutes of her watch time.

Slowly, she loosened the loin cloth about her waist.

As she did, the loin cloth fell loosely.

And then she loosened the loin cloth on his lower body.

Her fingers stroked his rod up and down.

Even without the stimulation, he was a big boy.

She proceeded to setting his rod for her hole, and taking him inside her.

However, at that exact moment, a creature just above her head, had its mouth wide open ,ready to take her head in. Its mouth was so wide, it could serve as a blanket.

Just as the tip pathed her lips to slide into her wetness, she leaned back, and her head up as pleasure saturated her person.

However, what she met was a big mouth with uneven set of jaws and a tongue with a red eye in it.

Instinctively, she wanted to shout, but a hand immediately covered her mouth, as he waved his hand and a Katana appeared logging straight for the Eye within the wide jaws.

However, the force of her surprise, had still made the rod slide further inside her.

The blade went into the eye in the Devil's mouth and blood showered on both of them.

The beast screeched a little.

It tried to hop away, but A123 seemingly appeared from no where and sliced off its head with his swords.

Immediately, Lenny waved his Katana and stabbed E666 in the stomach.

She fell off from him to the ground.

She coughed out some blood.

The Gladiators in the room opened their eyes.

As it so turned out, none of them had been at sleep like E666 had thought.

Then again, it was just her convincing herself that they were asleep because of her lust.

These were Gladiators. They knew they were in enemy territory.

There was no way there were going to become deep sleepers.

From the moment that the Devil sneaked into the cave room, they had all sensed it.

At least all of them except E666.

Lenny waved his Katana. He attempted stabbing her again. However, her eyes suddenly turned a pinkish glow. This was the same glow it had when she was attempting controlling a person.

However, for her ability to work, a certain level of sexual touch between both parties should have occurred. Although it had not been deep, Lenny had still entered her.

<Alert>

<Mind Invasion>

Immediately, Lenny gave the order to resist.

His eyes were just about to glow in the same color, but it immediately turned back normal.

"WAIT!!!"

A222 leaned forward and parried his blade before he could jab it in between E666 brows.

Lenny turned to her. There was an obvious frown on his face.

However, using this opportunity, E666 hopped on a wall and then she rushed out of the cave.

Lenny turned to A222, "you stole my kill!"

He waved his blade, and it settled at her neck.

However, A222 did not move. Neither did she act as if a blade rested at her throat.

"You won't kill me!" she muttered lowly.

Lenny bent his head to the side, "and why is that?"

She leaned in towards the blade as if daring Lenny to strike, "I am still useful! or I'm I not!?"

Lenny paused, and His eyes looked right into hers. It was as if he was trying to peel her apart.

He suddenly chuckled a little, "you stole a kill from me! for your sake, please remain useful."

Lenny waved his hand and the Katana disappeared into the Storage.

He picked his loin cloth from the ground and dressed up before going back to sleep.

A222 on the other hand sighed lowly. She couldn't help but flash back to the instruction that the Magistri had previously given her.

"Every man has something to live, die or kill for! Find me his own!"



She turned to Lenny that had taken a comfortable corner to sleep and then at the exit where E666 ran through and sighed.

A222 was a very smart woman. In fact, she was smarter than many gave her credit for.

Her Ability to be extra sensitive about her environment had made her very calculative person.

She had noticed E666 attraction towards Lenny for a long time now.

However, this was the first time she was taking advantage of it.

Considering that Both Lenny and E666 once were in the same Class and had a certain history together as informed by the Magistri, she immediately assumed that E666 might be able to wiggle her way into Lenny's heart.

This was the reason why she allowed her to take the first watch.

From the moment Lenny was fighting bloodily, she could smell E666's wetness leak down her thighs.

She knew without a doubt that E666 would not be able to resist such a heaven sent opportunity to have Lenny for herself.

Even though E666 knew deep within her heart that the others were truly not sleeping.

However, A222 was a woman, and she knew women well. She knew that E666 regardless of hard facts would convince herself of what she wanted to believe just because she wanted to do what she wanted to do.

At last, the only space E666 had in Lenny's heart was an extra kill to his collection.

And now, A222 had entered Lenny's list of Debtors.

As the group settled once more into their rest, E666 rushed out into the dungeon.

She was fast, and her quick athletic skills made her a very slippery prey.

She maneuvered her way through a group of devils. However, they pursued her relentlessly.

She tried hard to get away from them, but she was leaking a lot of blood from the wound Lenny gave her on her abdomen.

Just when the group of devils made it to her, and were about to rip her into pieces, some Gladiators rushed in for the kill, saving her life.

However, this group of Gladiators were not a part of her team.

They were a mixture of teams. She could see that even Tank's team was involved.

The men amongst them looked at her as they licked their lips.

What they wanted was obvious the moment she looked at them. After all, that was the only look men ever gave her.

She might have been losing blood, but these men just so happen to arrive at exactly the time she needed their man essence.

She spread her legs open in invitation, "so should I beg you before you take me already?"

The Men looked at themselves. Apart from Tank and his boy toy, there were nine altogether.

For her, this was going to be a big meal.

Meanwhile, Lenny rested at his corner.

His rate of healing had increased by a lot since he entered the lesser Demon ranks.

He had already recovered a significant amount of his strength.

And in truth, he was very ready to go out there and continue. But as an assassin, he had some old habits. One such was keeping an Inventory on his weapons and other vital things.

In this case, he needed to reflect on the Satan system.

Thinking thus far, he activated the Satan system.

//Welcome to the Satan System//

/Title/

Essence collector (Basic 1): Steal the fundamental life Essence of those that die by your hand>

\*White prince: Touch of the Fallen prince. The influencer (restricted by the strength level of the victim)

\*Demon Eater: Eat the heart blood of Demons to grow in points and abilities

<User> Lenny Tales

<Race>Half born-Human

<Level: 22>

<Rank: Lesser demon rank 2>

<Strength: 2300>

<Stamina: 2150>

<Agility: 2200>

<Magic: 200/200 (basic 1)

<HP 1000/1000>

<Exp. 1200/2000p>

/Abilities/

<Rabid dog= physical abilities amplified and pain reduced (subject to weakness afterwards)

<Presence= passive ability (limited by magic points)

<Surveyor=Know stats of living creatures (may be limited by strength and ability of target)>

<Freeze=petrify your targets for ten seconds (Effects may vary depending on strength of foe)>

<White flames= restricted to the available magic points.

<WILL= A Focused Control on a specified Task, Drawing inspiration from the Universe itself.

Lenny remembered once upon a time when this dashboard was totally empty but that was a long time ago.

Now, he had achieved so much.

Although it was not bad, it was just not enough. According to what the System told him, At the very least, he still had to climb the Lesser Demon ranks into the Deep Demon Ranks, before going to the Great Demon Ranks.

All of which had six Ranks between the realms.

Also, there were obviously more ranks, but the system did not want him to get discouraged. What he needed now was to take in as much devil and demon heart blood as he could, and also kill even more.

That way, he could take Life Essence. But the life essence of those around him were too neglectable. This was the same thing for their heart blood. This was why he did not even bother drinking the heart blood of the devils he killed. The points he got was just too little. What he needed were stronger foes.

Just as he was deep in thought, A222 rushed over to him, "D999 there is a Problem!"

Chapter 146 More Capabilities Of The Satan System

Lenny stood to his feet in a hurry the moment he heard it was an emergency.

He spread out his perception ability all through the cave.

After all, it was only about an hour ago that a devil had entered the cave when E666 was present.

His Senses saturated the entire place in search of the problem. However, he found nothing.

He raised a brow at A222.

However, she still had that worried look on her face.

She suddenly pulled his hand to a corner.

Actually she pulled him to C888.

Currently, this was the Weakest amongst them after the death of the other E class Gladiator.

He laid on the ground sweating buckets.

One look at him and Lenny could tell that he had a fever.

Some parts of his body look darkened. It was like he had been painted with black chalk at different parts.

This made his body look like it was like the dark clouds when it was about to rain.

Lenny did not exactly care what happened to this man.

However, he had touched and operated on the human body for so long. Yet, this was the first time he was seeing this.

It really peaked his curiosity.

"What is wrong with him!?" Lenny asked.

"It's this place! It's chaos magic. Although It affects each person differently, it's corruption is still the same."

"Huh!?" Lenny did not understand this.

According to what he knew, Chaos magic corrupts, but that corruption was limited to Demons.

After all, he had clearly seen gladiators take in Devil pills and apart from an enhancing in their power and abilities, there was no Fever or break down.

One look at Lenny's face and A222 knew that he did not know what was going on.

She decided to explain.

"This is not the first time I have seen this. Sometimes, when the Magistris come back from battling the devils, they come back with this. This is a tard bit different from what Arena master Basit gave them in his Devil pills. It's like water. What Arena master Basit gave is the distilled water, removing

most, if not all the impurities and leaving only power behind. This right here, is like polluted water. The corruption from Chaos energy is still intact. And it's results are.... " She paused, her facial expression showing the gravity of what was to come, "very TERRIBLE!"

Lenny frowned at this. However, for some insane reason deep in his head, he actually wanted to see what the gladiator would look like if he transformed.

He wondered what he would look like, and if the man's insides would also be affected and change.

Also, if it did, what would it look like.

He was not a cannibal but just out of curiosity, he wondered if it would taste like the devils hearts he had eaten so far.

\*Cough!\* Lenny coughed to removed such distracting thoughts from his mind.

"Is there anything we can do about it?" Lenny asked.

Not that it was important to him. After all, the Satan system would not allow such a corruption on his body.

Also, if he was to be corrupted, he would have been corrupted from the moment he ate the Devil's heart.

After all, that too was unfiltered Chaos magic.

"There is nothing I know of. Unless we leave the dungeon, it will persist. Unfortunately, for obvious reasons, we can't do that. The mission comes first." A222 explained.

Lenny nodded.

A222's face was sour, "Even if we want to leave now, we can't, the devils have already saturated the way we came. Trust me, it's not like the cheap ones we saw before."

"So our only choice is to go deeper!"

"Yes!" She suddenly put her hands on the ground as she sent her senses in all directions.

A222 had an unnaturally incredible sense of her environment.

From the A class of the Arena, she could hear a needle drop in the F class.

"It is just like I guessed. This Dungeon is only three levels deep. We are currently still in the first level. We have two more to meet the boss. After that, we can go home."

"What about him!?" Lenny pointed to C888 on the ground.

"He will not make it!" A123 replied from his corner. "The lower we go, the stronger the devils and the stronger the Chaos magic. If he can't even endure the little up here, he will definitely not be able to make it to the third level."

"But it's not his fault." A222 added.

"What do you mean?" Lenny asked. This was the first time he was doing something like this. He did not understand what these two were saying.

"It's simple. He has not yet Unlocked his Darkline magic. Its what we use," A123 walked up to Lenny and showed him his palm.

"We focus some of our Darkline magic to form a thin film around our body. Unlike Demons, our Darkline magic is slightly different as a result of our human heritage. This makes us immune to a good extent against chaos magic."

"He is right. Even now, it's how we have protected ourselves against the Chaos magic. It's also why the demons use humans for their wars."

Lenny nodded. However, he realized something.



"You know!?" He asked A123.

"Of course, I know!"

A123 gave a cheeky broad smile, "but it's no problem. We live and we die. All we can do is hope for a full life," he turned to A222 and gave her a wink.

Her cheeks immediately turned a shade of red, and she averted her eyes shyly.

Lenny gazed upon the two of them with a knowing look in his eyes.

Even a blind man could tell that these two had a touch with one another.

This surprised Lenny. After all, he had been in this world for a while, and this was the first time he was seeing two people that had real emotional connection with one another.

So far, he had only seen togetherness because of pleasure, and to secure one's security.

But these two. The way they looked at one another was different.

Lenny wondered why he had not noticed the Attraction between the two of them before.

Now that he thought about it, it was probably because he had not put their affairs in his eyes.

His attention had only been on the goal.

"Unless there is a way for him to unlock his Darkline magic, then it's of no use." A123 explained.

"Unlock!?! How can he do that?" Lenny asked.

"Well, most of us unlocked ours by our constant interactions with death. Always putting one's life on the line drew out our potential."

"You said 'most of us,' what of the others?"

"It was unlocked for them by other gladiators," A222 answered, "It is a really simple process, but you not many are willing to do it."

"Why? Won't it help increase chances of survival amongst gladiators?"

"It would, but it has its risk, and it's not exactly a funny method."

"I thought you said it was easy?"

"Yes! Easy, not funny. Besides, it takes a LOT of Darkline magic to unlock to unlock another's. Also, if the process is done wrongly, the Darkline magic might explode both parties. That is why most Gladiators don't do it."

Lenny nodded in understanding. In short, these two were not ready to risk their lives for C888.

In such a place, Darkline magic consumption had to be minimized as much as possible.

After all, it could save lives at a critical time.

In this regard, C888 was relegated to death.

Lenny understood that they was nothing anyone could do for him.

It was best to just leave him here to die.

If they took him along, it would only drag them down.

It was settled.

It was time to leave.

Lenny stood up to leave, however, C888 suddenly grabbed his arm, "ple... please brother! Don't... Don't leave me here...to die!"

He stammered as he begged.

Lenny could see in his eyes the zeal and unwillingness to be relegated to such a fate.

But life in this world was cruel.

In his case, he was strong, but his failure to activate Darkline magic had sealed his fate to death.

The Zeal in his eyes was very strong.

Lenny could not help but sigh in pity for this gladiator.

Lenny did not think of himself as a bad person. Besides, that was the reason he had come to this world. To free these people.

It was just that he did what needed to be done.

The world was just too cruel to be soft.

If he could, he would not mind helping this one.

However, he did not use Darkline magic or Chaos magic.

There was nothing he could do.

<Alert>

<Does host wish to consume Chaos magic from Victim?>

The thought of healing C888 had only brushed past Lenny's mind and the system had responded to it.

Truly, Lenny knew he had not explored the Satan system enough.

It made him wonder if it could do more.

"System, can you Unlock Darkline magic in C888?"

Chapter 147 Rising Value Of D999...

"System, can you Unlock Darkline magic in C888?" Lenny asked the system.

<Affirmative. Lord Lucifer was the master of all Demons and Devils. Bringing out primary list for energy transfer>

<Transfer : Darkline magic, Purified Chaos magic, Darkline magic(minion explosive bomb), purified chaos magic(minion explosive bomb)>

The Satan system brought out a list that Lenny was not expecting.

According to this, he could even give Darkline magic and Chaos magic.

But there was more.

Lenny checked on the description for the other two.

<Darkline magic(minion explosive bomb): give Darkline magic and explode victim later.

<chaos magic(minion explosive bomb): Give Chaos magic and explode Victim at a later time>

Lenny smiled at this.

This meant that he could give other people Darkline magic and Chaos magic and they will end up becoming his bombs in times of need.

Immediately, he saw it, he wanted to experiment it.

The truth was that he was really curious to know how it was going to happen.

Lenny wondered if it was like his old life where he could kill a group of people far away with a time bomb.

The wonders he could do with such a technique were like the tides of the ocean.

Lenny coughed a bit as he brought himself out of his thoughts.

Now, he knew he could help this Gladiator, but he did not want to do it in front of people.

This included his own team members. Also, the bat Eyes was on them sending the view of what was happening to the outside world.

But then again, this could be an opportunity that he could take maximum advantage of.

After all, he planned to double cross both Cuban and the Magistri by taking the core of the phoenix for himself.

But these two were far stronger than him.

If accidents were to happen during his attempt, then it could spell the end of his life.

Not unless of course, they thought of him to be useful.

Yes! A person's use always outweighs their crime.

This was a fact Lenny knew from his former world. The police would release criminals back into the society if they thought they could use them to infiltrate crime syndicates.

In other words, people were not weighed by their deeds or actions, but the quality of their usefulness.

Thinking in this light. Lenny decided to let them take a peek of his master piece.

"I can help him!" Lenny suddenly muttered lowly.

"Wait! What? You can!?" A222 was surprised by this.

"How?" A123 asked.

"It's part of the things I know as a Reminder."

Reminders were gladiators that inherited specific or special memories and abilities from their ancestors. Both of which could be human or demon.

Hearing that it was amongst the things he inherited as a Reminder, it made more sense to them.

After all, this world had no formal education whatsoever.

"C888, this might tickle a bit, but I am going to cure you and even leave you with a gift in turn."

According to the system, Lenny just needed to use a touch, but where would the fun be in that if he did not make it look like a sacred moment.

He made a little cut on his palm, and then several small cuts on C888's body.

As he did, those in the Arena watched attentively.

"What is he doing!?" Lady Hanger asked, voicing out every body's thoughts.

Although the question seemed like it had been to no one, it was actually to Cuban.

After all, he was Lenny's Arena master.

Cuban too did not know what was happening and looked in the Magistri's direction.

However, he could see the puzzked look on the Magistri's face.

After the cuts, Lenny placed his hand on C888's head and chest.

Lenny said a bunch of gibberish in a low tone and then it happened.

The black patches on C888's body suddenly disappeared. It was like they flowed like water into Lenny's body.

After whichenny gave orders to the Satan System to give C888 some Darkline magic.

All C888 needed was a little and it sparked the one laying dormant inside him.

Immediately, a dark purple film wrapped around his body.

"HUH!!!"

Whether it was A222, A123 or those watching in the Arena, all of them where surprised at this.

This had never happened before.

It caused low murmurs that increased as questions flooded the hearts of many demons.

Activating the Darkline magic was not the surprising thing.

After all, they all knew that Darkline magic could be activated in Gladiators by other Gladiators.

It was the fact that Lenny had taken the Chaos magic from C888's body that had spooked them.

Immediately, An Arena master that looked like a Walking crocodile turned to Cuban, "Cuban I wish to buy that Half born. I will pay you three hundred Branded Human Skin. One hundred would be Aged and the remaining two hundred would be middle aged."

Cuban had not even responded to him when he heard another Arena master asking for a higher price behind him.

One after the other, the Arena masters rushed at Cuban. All of them wanted to buy Lenny.

Cuban himself could not help but chuckle.

The value of Lenny had just touched the roof.

Even Clawed wanted to buy him, but he had to hold back because of his status as a Great demon.

He could not bring himself low to do what the other Arena masters were doing.

However, he was not the only one. Danny and Duncan were thinking the same thing.

Half Borns that had made it to the Lesser demon ranks were used for the war against Devils.

Many if them came back with corruption from Chaos magic that can not be solved.

This meant that Lenny could take away the Corruption from these half Borns instead of wasting them by killing them.

With this ability, even three hundred Branded Human Skin was not going to be enough a price for Lenny's head.



Some of the Arena Masters suggested that they could leave Lenny, but instead that Cuban sold them his Semen.

After all, when that, they could possibly breed another like him.

Cuban suddenly entered a cheerful mode.

The Arena masters had been flocking to Basit's side before because of the Devil pill. But now, they had suddenly changed sides.

Even Nasit was interested, but his pride would not let him go so low as to beg his rival.

C888 stood up feeling refreshed.

With Lenny gifting him the Darkline magic, his strength had also increased.

He now had strength comparable to someone at the peak of the B class.

C888 bowed before Lenny, "you have saved my life even when there was no hope for me. I will love and die by your will."

Lenny nodded, "don't worry, it's no problem. I am just helping a brother out."

A222 heard this and was taken aback. She wondered if it was the same person that had stormed the Order of Gladiator with the intention to end all life.

Now, he was suddenly a saint that was helping a brother?

What she did not understand was that Lenny was a self proclaimed righteous man.

There was nothing he did that was wrong in his own eyes.

After all was said and done, the four of them rested for yet another two hours before setting out once more into the deeper regions of the dungeon.

This was just the first level.

There had two levels to go.

The moment they came out of the cave, the killing of Devils progressed.

It was a long trek, but they did not stop for even a bit.

The more devils were killed, the easier it became to kill even more.

This was more so for Lenny. On the way, they could see dead gladiators and devil's littered on the ground like the cafeteria after a good fight.

Gladiators had obviously passed this point.

Soon, they reached another open space.

A222 informed them that just after this open space was another one and then the first Mini boss.

This was a low level dungeon with only three stages. Each stage had its own mini boss before the main one.

This was the reason why this competition was so fierce and unforgiving.

Then again, if it was not difficult, demons did not find it interesting.

On reach the open space, devils appeared from the walls and ground heading for them.

In only a few seconds, they were thousands before them.

The devil's advanced steadily for them. Growling and groaning they advanced steadily.

As they did, Lenny got another alert from the system.

<Alert>

<Compulsory task: Kill one hundred Devils with with hard shells. Pls note that deaths should only occur with bare fists. No weapons allowed. Time range is one Hour>

When Lenny heard the alert for the compulsory task, he expected something crazy, but even he had to admit that he did not expect it to be this crazy.

The system was telling him to kill without a weapon.

Chapter 148 To Get Rid Of One's Weakness To Win

<compulsory Task: Kill one hundred Devils with Hard shells. Please note that Deaths should only occur with Bare fists. No weapons allowed. Time range is one Hour>

Lenny had already brought out his weapons in a ready stance for a fight.

Ever since he came to this world, he had always used a weapon.

Then again, he was an assassin. His weapon meant his life.

The strength or capability of the weapon was always a determining factor for victory.

The Devils before him and the rest of his team were slight different from the devils they had seen before. For one, these devils were not so skinning. but that did not mean that they were fat either.

They were rather huge.

they looked as if they carried on their backs mighty tortoise shells.

One look at these shells and one could tell that these devils had incredible defence.

Whether it was their abdomen, backs, or Groin region that was a major weakness for Devils, they were all well protected.

The only weak point that Lenny could see were the Limbs and the head.

These things were still as ugly as the other devils and some of them were even far uglier.

Although he was not to use any weapon in this task, Lenny was not disheartened.

After all, As an assassin, he knew that One's body itself was a weapon.

The swords and Pincers he used were merely extensions of that weapon.

"look over there!" A222 pointed to a door in the distance as her other hand felt the vibrations in the ground, "we must not fight! All we have to do is go through that door. I can feel what's happening in there. The other Gladiators are fighting the Mini Boss."

"hmmm!" A123 nodded, "But there are so many devils. How the fuck did the others by pass so many of them to reach the Mini Boss!?"

A222 closed her eyes as she sensed the area. "Over there!" she pointed at another corner. According to the shape of the foot prints I can sense that there went through that Path."

C888 nodded, "Yes! it is possible! That place looks too small for these Devils to follow. They must have used the cave to go around the devils in other to save strength for the Mini Boss."

A123 and A222 agreed.

"then we should not waste too much time and get on with it! Even a Mini Boss would have really nice things that could help us increase our strength. If the others kill it first, they will get it!" A222 added.

A222, A123 and C888 turned to circumnavigate around and follow the same Path.

However, Lenny did not move.

"D999, are you coming along?" A123 asked.

Lenny chuckled a bit, "Don't worry! You guys go along. I have my REALLY NICE things here."

As he spoke, he waved his hands and the Katanas he was holding went back into the storage unit.

"Are you sure about that?" A222 asked again.

She could not understand what Lenny was doing.

After all, the goal was not to kill the minions in the dungeon but to kill the main boss.

It was only logical to want to save one's strength for the daunting task ahead.

But Lenny insisted on going through the hard route.

Since it was so, they decided to leave him, and continue their advance.

Meanwhile in the arena, the Audience watched as the gladiators reached the Mini Boss. Many were screaming and chanting in joy at the entertainment that the Gladiators brought them.

However, for a few, mostly the elites, their attention was somewhere else.

They were not carried away by the fights, but the capability of the individuals in the Tournament.

And at the moment, only a very select few individuals had their attention.

One was a particular Gladiator that had been quite sneaky from the beginning of the fight.

At the moment, this gladiator was already half way through to the third level. That meant that he had by passed the Devils of the first and second levels. This included their boss on each Level.

Another was a gladiator that also went through the second class without fighting the First Mini boss.

However, his case was far different from the first one that sneaked his way past.

This gladiator had walked brazenly through.

For him, the First Mini Boss had gone into hiding the moment it sensed the Gladiator's approach.

The third person that the Arena masters and the members of the Governor's house had their eyes on, was Lenny.

Again and again, his feat had opened their eyes.

It was almost as if their eyes were subconsciously drawn to always watch out for him. Others like Poison or tank would gather their attention for a while, but it was always very short. Even while Lenny was sleeping, their eyes were still on him.

Just like now, he had yet again made another puzzling decision.

Instead of going through the easy route to face the Mini boss of the dungeon, he decided to fight the Minions.

But that was not all, they could see that he had done away with his weapons.

"Is he planning to face the devils bare handed?" one Arena master asked subconsciously. Then again, this was the question on the minds of all of them.

one look at these devils and it was easy to tell that they were slow.

In fact, it was safe to say that they had to be slow. After all, their size was just too much.

Lenny walked to the front of the devils.

The moment they saw him, they also advanced towards him.

However, their steps as guessed, were quite slow.

Lenny waved his hands, and his legs snaked against the ground as he took a martial art stance.

He tightened his fists fiercely.

*\*Boom\** He kicked against the ground as he attacked.

His fist went straight for the head of the devil.

*\*Pow!\**

Lenny was at the second rank of the lesser demon ranks. His punches were more effective than a sledge hammer on hot red steel.

It instantly turned the head of the devil into mush paste.

<1 kill>

However, by the time he went for the second head, it was too late. The Devil pulled it into its shell like a tortoise did when its life was threatened.

Then again, Lenny expected this. he went once more for another Devil, but it was no use.

he looked around and they had hid their heads and many of them even their limbs.

"Fuck it!" he cursed as he threw a punch right for the shell.

\*DUM!\*

it was like the beat of a drum. However, the beat from it sent him flying a good distance. It was as if he had hit rubber. But that was not all.

The loud sound destabilized his hearing by affecting his coordination.

He had to bare through the pain it caused him, as he rushed once more for the devils.

\*DUM! DUM!!\*

"AHHH!!!" He Groaned in pain.

The echo that came from punching the hard shells of the Tortoise like devils traveled through his muscles, his veins, Causing them to tear slightly.

He could feel as if the sound waves was a mountain of ants that had just found sugar.

The echoes traveled through his body causing chaos within.

This was the first time Lenny was experiencing this. This was not a test of strength.

After all, he was of the second rank of the Lesser demon realm.

These were low ranked devils.

A punch from him was supposed to be able to turn them to mush.

But it did not.



From the look of things, the bodies of these devils were made to be able to reflect attacks.

Although not all the power was reflected, but it was significant enough to cause him damage. Also, if he continued, he was without a doubt going to tear up all his muscles.

lenny frowned hard. He had to find away to break through their defense. Fortunately, these things had next to nothing when it came to offensive power.

However, just as he thought about this, he felt the setting of danger from behind.

Immediately, he turned about, instinctively bringing his fists in front of his face.

**\*Boom\***

A strong hit sent him flying a distance.

Lenny hit the wall hard.

"what the fuck!?! that felt like a freaking Bus!"

**\*Cough!\***

Lenny coughed up some blood.

He had underestimated these devils.

They could actually attack.

Just now, one of them had folded like a cannon ball and smacked him good.

Although it seemed like just one attack, it wasn't.

With characteristics that the shells of these devils had, it was a double whammy.

It was a hard hit, and yet, he still felt not just the pain of it, but also the echoes in his ears and the pain in his muscles.

Lenny wiped his mouth.

"Not bad! Since it has come to this, I will not hold back either."

Firstly, these things affected his coordination when he fought.

Secondly, the recoil in his veins and muscles was a pain in the ass.

For him to win, he had to first get rid of his own weakness.

Lenny stood to his feet.

He waved his hands and two little knives appeared.

He brought the knives to his ears and stabbed them in.

\*PUS!\*

like putting a hole in a tomato, his ear leaked blood.

Lenny had deafed himself.

Chapter 149 I Am Going To Make Him Love Me

A123, A222, had decided to go and leave Lenny behind.

Meanwhile, C888 watched from a corner. He had insisted on not leaving Lenny behind.

Lenny had gifted him the ability to be able to use Darkline magic.

C888 had already sworn his life to Lenny.

He watched from a corner without interrupting Lenny from his business with the devils.

He had witnessed as Lenny put away his swords just to fight with his fist.

C888 really did not understand why Lenny was doing this.

After all, was using a weapon not going to be easier than this?

Without a weapon to fight, Lenny although not weak had still become easy pickings for these devils.

Every time he hit, it was like he was hitting a big Loud drum. Also, the recoil of each attack was disastrous to his muscles.

After the first one that Lenny killed, he had not killed another again.

Also, the devils launched at him like Canon balls from a giant Barrel.

Every hit was strong.

Even though Lenny was now at the second stage of the Lesser demon rank, there was only so much hit he could take.

Also, every hit, was like a full body slap with Chaos magic.

C888 watched as Lenny stood up from the ground.

he spat at a corner, and then he waved his hands, producing two little blades.

"It seems like he is back to his senses," C888 thought to himself. He thought that Lenny was now going to fight with weapons.

However, what Lenny did next made him go speechless.

Lenny stabbed the knives into his ears.

As he did, his blood flood steadily down his neck.

Even the tortoise looking devils looked at Lenny as if they were looking at a fool.

Meanwhile, A123 and A222 had made their way to the back of the devils Lenny was fighting and sneaked into the Chamber where the Mini boss was located.

As they approached, they could hear the continuous Screams and Battle cries of Gladiators.

They could also hear the kissing of metal against metal.

It almost made them wonder if the gladiators were fighting each other or fighting the devil.

However, entering the chamber, the sight they saw shocked them to their marrows.

The first thing A123 saw was the welcoming look of a half smashed head on the ground. One half of the head looked like the gladiator had experienced deep painful horrors before death, and the other half looked like dog shit that had been peeled off under a person's foot.

A123 frowned at this, but there was more.

Almost every where of this big spaced room was littered with human innards.

It looked as if a toddler that did not know the value of food had played with its meal here.

Human innards were all over the room. On parts of the wall were stain of fresh blood trailing down slowly.

Only a few steps in and someone's large intestine fell on A123's head.

It looked as if a Grinding machine went out of control and sprayed all its content in the room.

It was truly a terrible sight to behold.

As they entered, a hand grabbed A222 by the ankle.

She sharply turned to it.

It was the upper torso of a person struggling for life as it crawled on the ground. Even as it crawled, the cut half still left behind blood and valuable organs behind.

"Plea...please," the gladiator stammered a plea through the blood continually leaking from his mouth, "help...me! protect...E999"

A222 sighed. She knew on first glance that this one was finished.

A123 waved his sword and stabbed it right in the center of the gladiator's head.

This might be a competition, but as a fellow gladiator, this was the best he could do for him. It was more of an Act of mercy.

However, something clicked in A222's head. This half dead gladiator was not even pleading for his life.

He was pleading for help for someone else.

A222 leaned in and then she saw it in the eyes of the gladiator as the life left his body.

His pupils were Pink.

She frowned her brows. She knew what this meant.

A123 and A222 walked forward some more and through another bend, they finally saw it.

This was a big fight.

they were at least thirty gladiators on these devil. However, it butchered them one after the other.

The devil looked like the devils outside that Lenny was facing.

However, it had some very special features to it.

For one, it was three times the size of those outside.

Secondly, Its shell, also very big was metallic, and decorated unevenly with very long metallic spikes

To top things up, it was not as slow as the ones Lenny fought outside.

It was fast, and the hits it delivered were fatal.

This mini boss was indeed nothing like they were expecting it to be.

But that was not what caught A222's eyes.

What she noticed was how relentless these gladiators were.

They fought like their lives depended on it.

No! they fought like they were fighting for a lover. Whether they were male or female, it was true for both of them.

A222 had good eye sight.

The moment she saw them, she looked into their eyes, and they the problem laid.

Their pupils all had a pinkish glow deep within.

A222 was most familiar with this glow.

Just by the side, the culprit for this waited in a safe corner.

She stood beside two big gladiators. Both of which also had pinkish glows in their eyes.

Even at this moment, E666 was still whispering sweet words into the ears of the gladiators.

One look at them, and A222 could tell that E666's powers had become far stronger than it was before.

Subconsciously, A222 turned to A123. "No matter what happens, do not let that bitch touch you!"

A222 had the look of an overprotecting wife in her eyes.

She was obviously scarred that she was going to lose her man to E666.

After all, the number of men that had died because of the desire for this women were many.

She played them like puppets on strings attached to her nipples. Begging for ways they could please her.

The Magistri had chosen each gladiator for this fight based on specific abilities and skills that they possessed.

A222 had to admit that aside Lenny, E666 had the scariest.

Even Tank and his boy toy 'Adorable the Untouched' were not exempted.

Each and everyone of them had a glow in their eyes.

E666 saw A123 and A222 in a corner.

she waved at them like they were old time pals.

After which she walked around the chaos of the battle to them.

As she approached, A222 stood before her man with her blades out pointed at E666.

E666 sighed, "I am not here for your man!" she stated bluntly.

A222 frowned, "I don't believe you!"

"If I was, I would have had my boys on him!"

A222 looked at the two gladiators acting as guards for her.

"then what do you want?"

"Where is he!?" she asked. Her voice showed her excitement to see him again, and she even giggled a bit.

This really surprised A222. After all, the last time Lenny saw E666, he put a sword in her belly. If she had not interfered, he would have definitely killed her.

This was the second time that Lenny had attempted killing her, and yet, she still giggled like a little girl at the thought of him.



A123 also looked at her weirdly.

He really did not understand why E666 was so into Lenny.

After all, it was clear that the relationship she had with Lenny was already very abusive, and this was not the usual beat and walk away. He genuinely wanted to kill her.

If any one were to ask him, then he would say that E666 had a screw loose somewhere in her head.

"He is handling personal matters behind us," A222 responded.

"Good! he will make it just in time."

"what do you mean?" A222 asked her.

E666 pointed at the gladiators fighting the Mini Boss, "If he does not want me, then I am going to force him to!"

Those words sounded even stranger in A123's ears.

They still did not understand, however A222 suddenly noticed something.

These gladiators were not fighting the Mini boss to kill it.

Instead, they were fighting to capture it.

This was a hundred times more difficult than killing it.

It made more sense why they were so many deaths.

E666 was just feeding Gladiators to their deaths.

As they watched, Tank suddenly brought out a little cloth wrapped like a purse.

He opened it, and then he popped its contents into his mouth.

Usually, only one devil's pill was needed. However, Tank popped three into his mouth, as his body went through incredible changes, Tank's boy toy 'Adorable the Untouched' popped two devil pills into his mouth.

Both of them went through incredible changes.

As they did, E666 smiled, "I promise you D999, I am going to make you love me!"

Chapter 150 Making A Mini Boss Devil Mine To Get His Attention.

"Can they do that?" Lady Hanger asked.

This was the thought in the minds of all the Arena masters watching.

Although it was one question, it was referring to two things.

Both of which were puzzling to watch.

Firstly, Tank and his boy toy had taken not one but two devil Pills.

Even Basit did not know that was possible.

He had given them the extra pills just in case of accidents.

But then again, humans had a habit of overdosing on pills.

Tank became three times bigger than his normal size. In fact, he became as big as the Mini Boss.

His hard skin became harder, looking as if it was the rough surface of Granite.

His eyes became fully red and it was better to call him a Golem than to call him a man.

Immediately, he rushed for the Mini boss devil.

**\*BOOM!\***

It was like a Grapple match between two heavy weights.

The ground shook like the tremors of an earthquake.

All the other Gladiators backed away from both of them.

It had suddenly become a Brawl of strength.

The Devil In its obvious anger that its strength was being challenged opened its Mouth wide and chomped down on Tank's shoulder.

This was a heavy, deep bite. It broke through Tank's Granite skin like stone thrown at glass.

"AHHH!!!" He screamed loudly and he almost lost his footing.

However, he held on tight.

"Come On Tank! You can do it!!!" E666 encouraged.

Tank turned and looked in her direction.

The sight of her made the pink in the depths of his eyes glow bigger and better.

It was like her motivation had pulled out strength from the core of his being.

"For E666! For E666!!" he muttered lowly as he forced himself to push back. Surprisingly, he was making progress.

A222 watched and she felt a shiver run down her spine.

Tank was really putting extra effort into stressing himself just to please E666.

It was like a mother giving support to her son in a baseball game. The more she called his name and praised him, the harder he worked.

All of this made him put tremendous effort into the work.

E666 turned to the Boy toy, "Charge him up!"

"Yes E666!" he responded in obedience.

Tank's Boy toy had also taken double the pill.

But his ability did not lie in fighting.

It was in something else.

He placed his hands on Tank's back, and then it happened.

Darline magic flowed from his hands into Tank's body. As it did, Tank got bigger. His muscles once more got thicker and far more beefy.

Now, he had finally become bigger than the Mini-Boss.

He became so big that the mouth of the devil around his shoulder was forced open.

Tank's body was expanding at a really rapid rate.

And then something unexpected happened.

cracks began to form on Tank's body. As it did, a mixture of both Darkline and Chaos magic leaked like water vapor from the cracks.

However, Darkline magic was still pumped into his body.

Also, he had a ferocious look on his face. No matter what, he was going to do what was necessary to please E666.

As the cracks formed, his body got bigger and bigger. He looked like a Balloon that was at its limit.

"SHIT!!! Stupid humans!" Basit cursed out loud in the Arena.

One look at what was going on and he knew what was going to happen next. Tank was overloading on magic. But the worse part was the balance of both Chaos magic and darkline magic in his body was off.

Both different kinds of magic were struggling for control of his body. To make matters worse, the Boy toy was introducing his own kind of Darkline magic. The results of this will definitely not be good.

These Arena masters were quite experienced with how Darkline Magic and Chaos magic worked. Unlike Humans that were greatly ignorant about it.

They knew certainly what was going to happen next. But they were not the only ones.

Someone else in the cave instinctively knew what was going to happen.

"He is gonna BLOW!!!" A222 screamed, immediately pulling A123 by the arm and taking cover Behind a big rock.

\*Boom!\*

There was a mini explosion and Tank burst like a watermelon that had been dropped from a high story building.

His body parts went out in all directions like the bullets from a machine gun.

Smoke and dust went everywhere.

\*Cough!\* Cough!!\* Cough!!!\*

E666 coughed from the blast as she rose to her feet.

Slowly, the dust settled.

However, behind the stone, A222 had her hands on her ear.

A123 by her side tried to comfort her, but she could not hear a thing he said.

All she knew was that she felt pain so deep in her ears that it ached.

She had sensitive senses.

This was both a blessing and a curse.

Most times, it was a blessing. But other times like right now, it was a curse.

She bleed from her ears, and subconsciously, she leaned into A123 for comfort.

Even the words of comfort he gave, she could not hear.

All she heard was a loud continuous whistle that drowned all forms of sound.

Tank had sacrificed himself to Please E666.

He had died what many would admit was a stupid death.

But he was not the only one. His boy toy had also made it to the afterlife with him.

To escort both of them were some other gladiators that had unfortunately been caught in the blast. Some others had not been so lucky as to have sudden deaths and were instead left losing body parts.

For some, it was a leg or a hand that had been chopped off by the blown-out hard parts of Tank's body. For some even more unlucky ones, it was both hands and legs.

There was even one guy that had his lower body chopped off.

There was another one that had a femur nail him by one eye to the wall. How he was still alive and begging for help was a true miracle.

All around the place, the wails of Gladiators could be heard. All of them begging for relief or at least a way out of their suffering.

However, the reason for it could care less. She had her eyes on another goal. All of them were nothing but cannon fodder. A means to an end.

E666 stood up to her feet. Maybe it was luck, or maybe it was just the undying love that Tank had for her, but she was not hurt in the least bit.

She walked steadily towards the center of the Cave.

As the dust slowly cleared out, she saw her price there on the ground.

The strong metallic shell about its body had kept it safe from true harm.

But that did not mean that the devil was not wounded.

After all, that had been an explosion of both Chaos and darkline magic.

And it had received the Blast first hand.

Fearlessly, E666 approached the Mini boss.

It groaned lightly on the ground in pain.

It had fallen on its back.

Steadily, she approached it.

As she did, her body seemed to release pink colored gas.

It came out of her body like powder. If Lenny was here, he would have said that she looked as if she was spraying Fairy dust out of her body.

A123 out of curiosity raised his head to see what was going on, and then his eyes beheld this sight.

However, A222 immediately pulled him down, covering his nose with a cloth, "be careful, she is going all out!" she warned.

A123 did not understand what she meant. A222 first ensure that the cloth covered his nose well before she pointed at E666 just a distance away.

E666 released pink gas like fairy dust from her body. Her eyes glowed in bright pink.

She had gotten stronger, and naturally, she had unlocked better potential of her abilities.

Those that smelt the ooze that escaped her body whether well or injured suddenly stopped screaming for help, and started screaming for her attention.



they had suddenly forgotten their pain.

All that they wanted was the taste of her touch on their bodies.

For some without limbs, they struggled like worms on the ground to reach her, begging for her attention.

However, she did not pay them any mind.

instead she focused most of the fumes that came out of her body on the Mini boss devil.

It was weak. It was easy for her charms to work on him.

She directed the pink dust from her body into its orifices.

At first it resisted, but soon, it took in all that she gave it.

Like an affectionate lover, she kissed its cheek, her touch sending more pinkish dust into its body.

Soon, the devil's eyes turned to her.

As it did, she massaged its face gently.

And then she looked down below.

Just as she had suspected, this devil was male.

Its thick rod from in between its legs stood, facing the sky.

Its male organ did not look anything like that of a mans.

It had the shape and almost incredible length of a Horse.

"Yes! big boy. I am going to give you some of me, and then you will be mine," she giggled lowly, "with you by my side, I will make him take me as I want him."

She suddenly walked towards the lower body of the devil.

Its erection was high to the sky.

She mounted its body and stroked its erection with both hands for a bit.

It twitched in response to her touch.

She smiled, "Good, big boy! Just wait a little. Mama will make you feel good."

She suddenly pulled against her loin cloth and it fell to the ground.

She directed the devil's long rod to her honey cave.

Her fingers went to her lips and she poured a good amount of her saliva on her palm. She used it to rub the tip of the devil's rod, and then she placed it in between the lips of her legs.

Slowly, she took him in...