

DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

Chapter 15 1 Vs 4... Is It A Fair Fight?

Lenny instinctively Checked his stats,

//Welcome to the Satan System//

(Red Alert on all stats: Stats Halved)

<User> Lenny Tales

<Race>Half born-Human

<Level: 1>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 7>

<Agility: 4 1/2>

<HP 7.5>

<Exp. 5/100>

He could see what his stats had truly been Halved.

Although the injuries on his body had been healed once completed the bonus quest, he felt like his strength had been reduced to what it was when he first popped into this world.

He suddenly laughed to himself. The lesson had been learnt, "forgive me lord Lucifer. I understand." he muttered to himself.

Lucifer would never bow to a demon, and he was currently being trained to occupy the position of the former prince of hell.

However, that did not mean he was going to back off from the punishment. Even if there was a button that he could press and everything would be alright, he would not want to touch such a button.

Lenny as far back as he could remember, had never had a peaceful life. In fact, he did not want it.

This world of unpredictable things was what truly suited him. He held his knives above his eyes once more. As he did, the Gladiators approached.

"Let's see how you hold your own for two minutes." The Demon instructor announced.

"Two minutes?" Lenny frowned, "but that will not be enough time to have fun." he thought to himself.

Four people approached. Three men and one woman.

One of them used two wooden swords. Another one used a wooden axe, and the last two used spears.

As they approached, they could see as Lenny's body shook. He even had drops of sweat fall down his face.

As far as anybody watching was concerned, he was shaking in fear. And it even made some of them snare at him.

However, Lenny was not afraid. Instead, a kind of subtle joy and excitement occupied his heart.

It was so profound that he really did not know how to express it.

Many people have felt so much joy that they shed tears before.

Lenny's situation was no different from that.

He felt so much joy that his body shook from it. His excitement and desperation for truly destruction made his bones shake.

And the reason he was sweating was not because of his tiredness, but because he was trying as hard as possible to focus his remaining energy in his legs and hands.

After all, he really did not have much, but the zeal for chaos was the attraction that enticed him to push regardless of his weakness.

The demon instructor looked into Lenny's eyes. What he made him smile a little.

"It seems I might yet again get some snacks." He muttered to himself.

He raised his hand, and then dropped it. This gave the permission to fight.

"Ahhhh!!!"

The Gladiators screamed as they longed for him.

This was a fight. Everybody was allowed and supposed to attack at the same time, but that was not so.

The major reason for this was because of the difference in weapon.

Naturally, those with spears attacked from a further range than those with short ranged weapons like the sword and axe.

Also, Lenny with his experience in fights could see that if those with short weapons attacked, then those with long weapons could not attack. This also happened vice versa.

The reason was because they would interrupt one another.

And an accident might ensure that a spear missed its target.

In other words, even though it looked as if he was facing four people, he was actually fighting against two at a time.

However, Lenny could see that these guys were too dumb to know such a thing. After all, they were not very experienced fighters. He was sure that those fighters in D class would surely not make such a mistake.

Also, no body taught this guys anything. learning occurred here through experience.

The more Experience one had, the better their battle prowess.

In this regard, Lenny activated Surveyor which was the new ability he had just acquired from the system, and what he saw made him shake his head.

These might be stronger than him, but before his wealth of experience, they were nothing.

Although his experience points was not much which could be attributed to his newness in the world. His battle experience on the other hand, was through the roof.

As they sang their battle cries in screams as they attacked, both Spears came for his head. While the one with the Axe came for his neck.

The one with both swords appeared wiser and waited behind. Lenny concluded that it was because his weapons could not be fully used in the tight attacking space.

In his opinion, that guy was the lucky one.

Lenny took advantage of his height, and dodged sliding on his knees in a forward momentum under the assault of the spears.

Just as he thought, the spears interrupted the assault of sword.

The closet spear user to him was the female gladiator.

Lenny was never one with mercy. But the weapons there were all using was entirely made of wood.

This match was four against one. He also did not have a lot of strength to spare.

This meant that if he wanted to make an impact in the fight, he needed strike definite points.

After all, the match was only at its weakest beginning of the fight.

The human mind worked in such a way that allowed people to subconsciously take notes of patterns made during fights. This happened in order for the individual to properly secure their own survival.

This information and the reaction given to it was what was stored as a person's battle experience. Ensuring that such information and the optimal reaction to the situation could be brought up again when the same problem arose.

Lenny was not going to allow for such opportunity.

At the expense of his knees burning against the ground and bleeding as he slide on them, he reached the female gladiator.

He thrust hard with his knife. It went straight to her groin area.

A SLUSH-piercing sound was heard. And then he twisted it to the right....