

## DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

### Chapter 16 Stalling For Time...

The moment the Knife pierced her groin region and was twisted, some people watching instinctively caved their knees in reflection of her pain.

Even the demon instructor frowned at this.

The woman screamed in pain as blood gushed out from between her legs. However, Lenny was not done.

He stabbed a gain and again.

"AHHH!!!" she screamed.

Immediately, the gladiator with an axe stepped in to help her by swinging his axe for Lenny's head.

Lenny tried to dodge, but he discovered that he could not move.

Regardless of the pain, the woman held his hand in place with her legs. She had a crazed expression on her face as she tried hard to withstand the pain and hold Lenny in place.

It might have been a wood Axe, but Lenny knew that if it got to his head, he practically finished.

With the kind of Chaos he had caused to far, these guys were going to eat him for breakfast the moment he lost his coordination.

He used his other knife on one of her knee.

It made her legs give way to free him just in time to move his head.

However, the hand that had been trapped was not so quick to escape.

\*Crack!\*

The heavy wooden axe landed on his arm.

From the sound alone, Lenny could tell that his forearm had been broken.

However, in this terrible situation, he saw the silver light at the end of the tunnel.

He immediately dived for the axe wielder legs in a roll forward. His aim was once again the groin region. But this man was smarter.

He immediately jumped so that Lenny's knife could not reach his groin area.

Lenny had no choice but to roll under the man with an axe legs and then he blindly waved his hand back.

his knife attacked the back of the man's knee at exactly the time he was landing back on the ground.

"Ahhh!" he groaned as he rolled forward away from Lenny.

Lenny also created some distance from his opponent as he tumbled forward.

"not bad! Not bad!!" The demon instructor commented.

The match had only started and three people were already injured.

Without a doubt, the female gladiator would no longer be able to fight. And the man with the Axe could still fight but he was now left with his mobility affected.

Lenny too did not go unscathed. His right arm hung loosely by the side. This was definitely going to impede his battle strength, and the pain was not funny, but he really did not care about such trivial things.

He was still in battle. If he did not survive, then he would not be granted the opportunity to cry out the pain in his arm.

Luckily, the burst of which he had used to fight had helped to put a deterrent on his opponents. They all paused as their eyes remained on him.

The low painful growls of the female gladiator on the ground was a reminder that they should tread lightly.

After all, a rabbit was most dangerous when it had its back against a wall.

It was always easy for killers to sense killers.

And in this moment, there was nothing else that spoke loudly in Lenny's gaze.

Even though his breathing was heavy, and they could see his hand holding the broken sword shake from time to time, they thought it wise to not move.

A few seconds passed. No one moved. or rather, no one wanted to move.

Nobody wanted to be the unfortunate soul that would be used as an example.

Meanwhile, none of them knew that what Lenny was doing was as simply as throwing out smoke without fire.

He was genuinely tired and hurting all over. He really did not have any more strength to continue. What's more, he could see that his HP had dropped low.

If he was attacked now, he was definitely going to be a goner.

However, he also caused significant damage to his opponents.

This made them guided against him.

It was not three against one.

Lenny observed each and every one of them. As far as he was concerned, the one with the two swords was the threat.

The reason was that he was the only one that did not engage him previously.

The others did and had a clearer view of how dangerous he was.

He could even guess what they were thinking from their body language.

The one with the spear was probably imagining if it was him Lenny had decided to attack like that and if he would have made it out with his scrotum intact.

The Axe guy too was the same. But the sword wielder was different.

Lenny had his eyes on him. His killing intent spread out from him as he maintained eye contact with him.

The man wanted to advance forward, but he couldn't help but stop every time he made an attempt.

lenny's gaze was fierce.

As they remained in this pause, Lenny could not help but try as hard as possible for no one to notice he was already tired and weak.

This had become a game of attrition. Except it was determined by how long Lenny could hold his gaze.

Truth be told, Lenny still wanted to continue fighting, but at the moment, he had another goal in mind.

Especially because he could feel his weakness creeping up to his eye lids.

Just then, as the seconds passed, there was a loud scream.

"What are you maggots doing? GET HIM!!!"

It had come from the Demon instructor. His words were the catalyst that sped up their reaction.

The one with the swords was the first person to attack. He ignored Lenny's look as he brought both his swords to Lenny's head.

Lenny instantly rolled over to the side.

\*Bam!\*

the swords hit hard on the ground.

The others also attacked.

"Shit!" Lenny cursed as he rolled from side to side.

However, he noticed that he had somehow trapped himself. One end was blocked by The sword wielder and the other side by the Spear.

And then he looked up. The Axe was coming right for the centre of his head.

There was nowhere for him to go.

"I'm finished!" Lenny muttered in a low tone...