

Devil Slave 20

Chapter 20 Casting A Spell (Hidden Abilities)...

She nodded her head, "you really nice and strong. If you fuck me, I'll give you two points."

Lenny was about to take in some food when he heard what she had said.

He paused. he turned and looked at her, and then he continued on with his food.

It was as if the words she had just spoken had flown over his head.

This young lady did not understand his current predicament.

It had only been about a day since he came to this world, and his life had been threatened from the moment he made his entrance.

It was so bad that it surprised him how the original owner of this body had survived for so long.

Even for him, it had been very adventurous.

He had to fight for his life. And then he killed a person. And then he was denied food because he was picked upon.

As if all that was not enough, he was asked to fight again, and then he was almost whipped to death. He was not one to be interested in sexual relations. But even if he was, there was no way in this hell could get it up.

At least not at the state things were.

He still had a lot of things to do. He had not even figured out this system he had gotten and how to fully utilize it for his own advantage.

There was also the issue of having to rack in points to sustain his current living in this hell hole.

And then he needed to climb up the ladder or else he was obviously going to get stepped on.

All these things weighed on his shoulder as the world did on Atlas.

And even if he would want to get some sexual action, this lady had just picked up a cockroach and chewed it like it was candy before his very eyes.

This would instantly put off any guy. That included a madman.

He took his food and turned away in another direction.

However, she was obviously not ready to take 'No' for an answer.

She followed him. And then she raised the loin cloth covering her chest region, "if you fuck, I let you touch and then I give three points." She raised three fingers with a frown on her face to show that she was giving him a good deal.

After all, everything in this hell hole was done with only currency being Points.

She was essentially saying that she was willing to have sex with him and still pay him three points for his services.

Lenny raised his head. He could see that even though the gladiators were eating, many of them had eyes on him and the lady showing him her tits.

Subconsciously, his eyes passed through her chest. Even though there were one or two scars on it, it was still beautiful to the eyes.

While looking, he suddenly felt like touching them, and even the offer she was giving, started to play out in his head as being a good one.

Suddenly, he heard an alarm from the system.

<Alert: Spell on host detected>

<System defence raised>

<Detoxifying Host of mind spell>

Immediately, he felt a cool feeling in his head and those strange thoughts were washed off.

At first, she saw the way his eyes fixed on her chest, and how his frown eased. She could see the desire rising in Lenny's eyes. However, it suddenly disappeared.

lenny immediately stood up and walked away with his bowl of porridge in hand.

He sat once more at a different corner. However, he could not believe what had just happened.

He was never one to be carried away by the beauty or charms of a woman.

In his former life, there were many women that thought maybe they could sway his resolve with their sweet words and bodily allure, however, the only kiss many of them got, was that offered by his blade to the neck.

This was not to say that he was not sexually active.

In fact, how could he not enjoy the pleasures of the world? Especially in his branch of business. But he never really understood the closeness of human relations.

The only ones he had which were not mentioning, was his mother and his little brother in his former life.

And even those ended up dead when they tried to snitch on him to the police.

He also had the principle of not mixing pleasure and business together.

Unless of course, the pleasure was the business.

And currently, he had just been given business.

His employer was Lucifer Morningstar himself.

This was the biggest job in his life he had ever taken and he had already been given a small advance payment with a second chance at life.

The only true desire he had was to make his boss smile at his good work.

Also, from the memories he inherited from the former owner of this body, sexual relations between humans were not allowed unless they were exchanged for points.

And even that was a hefty sum.

Apparently, sex had its expense everywhere.

Lastly, he had heard it as clear as day.

The system had told him that he a spell was being cast on him.

He was aware that certain half-borns inherited powers from their demon parents and even cultivation to climb up the ranks.

However, he was of the general notion that such things only manifested their selves when one got to the C-class.

Apparently, certain abilities could be unlocked earlier than that.

it was obvious that this girl must have used her abilities on others before, and now had come to him.

As for the reason she had randomly chosen him, that was currently of no concern to him.

The only concern he had was the fact that they might also be other people within this bunch that had powers unknown to the others.

Thinking this far, he remembered that he had an ability that could allow him to see the stats of others.

he turned it on.

<Surveyor>

"Shit!" he exclaimed at the sight before his eyes...