

## Devil Slave 23

Chapter 23 Confrontation...

Lenny had a tag on his head. He was a Madman, or to put it nicely, he was a psychopath.

However, he was not a fool. he was fully aware of how the dynamic of power operated. In the same way, he was aware that those that remained subservient would forever be in that position.

It was just a dynamic by which the world operated.

The weak would always serve the strong.

Just like the unfortunate existence that E701 had relegated himself to. At first, Lenny had been very interested in knowing the methods this old man had implemented to survive on his own.

But he had discovered that he had overestimated the old man.

How else was he expecting him to survive? If it was not by being under the feet of the strong.

This reminded Lenny of his former world. Although it was not this brutal, it was close enough. The only difference was the fact that civilization covered the cruelty that human beings kept buried in their hearts.

Lenny believed that there was no such a person that was a saint. Even the rat under the foot. If given the opportunity, it will rise and take a piece of its master's heart.

In this regard, Lenny did not have any pity for E701.

After all, every man had a choice in life. For Lenny, it was not obeying and living. For him, it was Grow or Die trying.

There was no second option to this, and no plan B.

Lenny stood to his feet. his body still arched from the straining he had had all day. Even though the system had a feature to automatically heal him, that did not mean he was no longer subject to hurt.

And right now, he needed to stand up for himself.

The four men stood butt-naked in front of him. Their manhood rose to the occasion in expectation of servicing.

E666 was enjoying her time with her other cellmates, but her eyes were solely on the other cell. She wanted to see what would happen.

All she had done was to incite this situation as payback to Lenny for not falling under her spell.

She had watched his fight. She could see that he had potential, and that was why she wanted to grab him for herself. But he had slipped past her fingers like water through a basket.

She was a person that had never suffered such a loss before.

After all, there were many Gladiators that were under her spell.

And many gave a lot for her when she needed it. This included their lives. She might not have been the ruler of the Arena, but in the E class, she was Queen.

Lenny stood up to the naked gladiators.

"Hey! get on your knees and pay your rite of Passage!" one of them said fiercely.

However, Lenny did not move. He remained grounded in place. His eyes were fixed on the one in front of him.

He did not say a word, but his eyes were loud with his intentions.

They were taller than him, and they looked down on him, but he did not falter.

It had become a small staring contest.

Those in the same cell watched the little showdown.

Some of them were already in anticipation of what was to happen.

Amongst dangerous men, they were always the subconscious sensitivity to danger.

A man that had gone through the baptism of blood could always tell when danger was close.

These men had gone through many battles, and so had Lenny. In fact, one would have expected that Lenny backed off first.

No matter how violently he had lived his life, there was only so much he could compete with these guys.

However, the one in front of him was the first person to subconsciously take half a step back.

It was instinctive, but once he did it, he could not undo it.

The reason he could not help but back off, was because Lenny had experienced one thing that topped it all. And that was Death.

Lenny had tasted death itself. Such an experience was different from the subtle brushes of one hand with death's shoulders.

Lenny had actually hugged the cold rib cage of the Grim ripper.

Everyone was sensitive to what was going on, and the moment the gladiator took half a step back, they all subconsciously knew that he had lost.

However, a sudden overwhelming wash of shame took over the gladiator. He could not believe that he had just backed off from a fresh pick out from the F class.

This was a shame. It was a big shame that would be difficult to recover from. His reputation was on the line.

He subconsciously looked at the opposite cell. He could see the disappointed look on E666's face. It made him angry. And that look on her face was the catalyst that pushed his hand.

He threw a brazen punch that came for Lenny's face.

However, as he did, Lenny also figured out that this was going to happen. After all, he had been studying the gladiator's body language and even his standing position.

He could tell which part of the body was the dominant one.

The moment the gladiator moved, so did he.

His method of fighting was the swift kind. Just like a snake would strike at the most opportune time.

This was what Lenny was used to. After all, his line of work called for such incredible accuracy.

The moment the Gladiator threw the punch, Lenny went low and also went for his own attack.

It was fast, and his aim was not to block the attack that the gladiator threw. However...

**\*CATCH!\***

There was a little sizzle in the air as a pair of hands caught the gladiator's punch and Lenny's Wrist when his fingers in a straightened form were only an inch away from the gladiator's Manhood.

Everybody paused and turned to the person that had interrupted the two.

"Now! Now!! we may be gladiators but we can still be civilized."

Lenny looked at the smiling face of the man. It made him frown...