

## Devil Slave 25

Chapter 25 Midnight Snack...

Lenny nodded in agreement.

it was not that he had a choice.

It was better for him to have someone watch his back. At least for the time being, than to have somebody stab him while he slept.

It was not that Lenny could not protect his own back, but he soon quickly realized that E444 whom he fought earlier, was not the strongest of the Bunch here. He was just one of the many.

At the time, Lenny was fighting while most of the E class were at the Arena of the Coliseum.

Besides after the way E7007 caught both his attack and that of the other Gladiator, he knew that life here would be easier if he joined this crew. Even if it was temporary, it was important.

Introductions were made.

Some members of the Nameless crew were tall, some others were short. Many of them were quite muscular but most of them were average at best.

While Lenny turned on the friendliest smile he could summon, a man with a long horizontal scar on his face approached E7007.

"You brought in another stray?" the man asked.

Without turning, E7007 answered the man. "While you were in the Arena, I was fortunate enough to see E999 fight," E7007 paused a bit, "let's just say it was fun to watch."

"Fun!?" The Man with a scar on his face looked at E7007 with wide eyes, "hmmm!" he shook his head.

He had known E7007 for a long time now. And he knew that this 'Pretty boy's standard of fun was anything but the calm and composed exterior that he displayed.

"I'll take that means you found him useful."

"Besides," E7007 paused and look at his hand. He remembered when he had just come in between the fight between Lenny and the other six gladiators.

The hand that he used to catch Lenny's attack was a bit cut.

He flashed back to that attack Lenny made. It was obvious that Lenny was not holding any weapon. Yet, with his palm alone, he was able to execute such an attack through the air with such incredible precision that it could literally tear through skin.

E7007 could tell that if he had not caught Lenny's hand and in the time he did, then that Gladiators sausage would have currently been jerking on the ground.

To tear flesh with ones palms alone was no easy feat.

However, there was something more striking than even the incredible attack that Lenny had sent out. And that was the fact that he had done the attack without a care in the world for the one he was to receive from the other gladiator.

In order for Lenny to have an effective attack, he was willing to receive the blow that was sent out by his opponent.

This was a Self-harm for benefit move.

E7007 sighed lowly. Such a person that was willing to collect damage in other for him to give greater damage to his enemies was rare even with the gladiators.

"Do you think we will be able to use him?" The man with a scar on his face asked.

E7007 nodded, "I believe we might end up getting better than what we bargained for."

"Really!?" The man asked.

E7007 nodded, "E999 was able to withstand E666's charms."

E7007 thought back to when E666 had raised her loin cloth in an attempt to seduce Lenny in the Dining Hall and it had come out fruitless.

The man with a scar on his face nodded in a smile, "Interesting," his eyes narrowed on Lenny's small frame, "I can't wait!" he licked his lower lip.

E7007 put on a charming smile on his face as he approached Lenny, "since you are now a part of the Nameless, the Rite of passage you will have will be different from that of outsiders. However, that would be for later. For now, I suggest we all get some sleep. After all, its going to be a busy day tomorrow."

Lenny nodded.

He found a corner within the parameters of the Nameless Crew's space. Which was impressively large to an extent.

Lenny lay down his head. He was truly tired from all the activities that had happened today.

It had only been a Day since he arrived in this world, and yet, so much had happened that he thought maybe he was either having a pleasant nightmare or hell was the place he had always meant to be.

As he laid, he willed and the system showed him his current stats.

//Welcome to the Satan System//

<User> Lenny Tales

<Race>Half born-Human

<Level: 1>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 14>

<Agility: 9>

<HP 15/15>

<Exp. 20/100>

Ability: Surveyor [Can see Stats of others].

The stats floating before his eyes told him that he was not imagining all that had happened so far.

Slowly, he closed his eyes as slept.

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Lenny suddenly felt the approach of someone in his personal space. Even before his eyes could wake, his Assassin instincts made the first move.

One of his hands grabbed the person's hand as the other one straightened out like an Arrow for the person's neck.

Luckily, one of his eyes had opened just in time before his fingers made it to the throat. And he immediately held himself back only an inch away from a sure kill.

It was one of the gladiators he had met before that was a part of nameless crew.

The gladiator swallowed his saliva as he explained, "Its time for the freshlings midnight training with instructor Bodat. E7007 said to wake you!"

Lenny sighed as he stood to his feet. He had only gotten about two hours of sleep. After the kind of day he had previously, two hours was nothing nice.

However, he had no choice but to pull himself up. The advantages of joining the Nameless crew had already started to show themselves.

If it was just him, he would have definitely forgotten about the midnight training. And Bodat was not one to be taken for granted.

Lenny pulled himself up and left the cell.

He was not the only one. A demon led them to a...