

## DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

### Chapter 3 Survive The Coliseum

//Welcome to the Satan System//

<User> Lenny Tales

<Race>Half born-Human

<Level: Nil>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 3>

<Agility: 8>

<HP 10/10>

<Exp. 0/10>

//Daily Task = Survive the Coliseum//

This was the information that Lenny first saw as he opened his eyes.

The information reminded him of old RPG games.

However, he started to hear subtle voices.

"See! I told you he won't survive the first day. This means you owe me ten points."

"Ten points!" another voice responded to the first one, "That's just high way robbery. Also, you were the one that killed him the moment the match started."

"Well! There was nothing in the bet that said i'm not allowed to attack him! Can't you look around and see? we are fighting for our lives here!"

As the two men argued, Lenny slowly opened his eyes to the bright sunlight in his face.

He tried to look around him and check what was going on, but a strong headache hit his head and it made him reside back.

He grunted a bit.

"Wait! is he still alive!?" The first man asked in surprise.

"Ahh! It seems he is. That means you owe me ten points now."

"Huh!? I don't agree. After all, you did not agree to give me ten points when he was dead."

"How dare you? The only reason I did not agree, is because I knew he was still alive."

Both men argued back and forth until their weapons decided to solve their quarrels for them.

The sharp sound of heavy blade against heavy blade jolted Lenny awake.

He raised his head once, and this time around, he looked around him.

Everywhere his eyes could see was filled with men and women with so much muscles that some of the women could even even pass off as men in his former life.

Each of them was with just enough clothing to cover up only their privates.

Each and everyone of them fought against each other in absolutely bloody combat.

The place had a very pungent smell of very sweaty people mixed with the nauseating smell of overflowing fresh blood.

On the ground were limbs scattered across the place like soggy noddles over dipped in hot red sauce.

Innards rolled around the place like they were no longer needed in the human body.

In surprise, he raised his head and looked high above.

There, he saw creatures of different kinds.

Many of them he had only heard about in book stories. Some had red skin, some had horns, some had black wings.

Also, many of them were partially naked. Shamelessly roaring for joy at the display of violence below.

Lenny was sharp. It was easy for him to realize that this was the world Lucifer Morningstar had talked about.

Also, memories of this body he had taken over rushed into his head.

This place was a Coliseum for devils and demons to enjoy entertainment.

And the sport?

Humans!

Well, at least Half-born humans.

According to what Lenny could remember, this world had its apocalypse some fifty years ago.

There was a loud trumpet sound, and many people suddenly disappeared from the world.

Many had speculated that the Rapture had taken place.

However, that was the least of humanity's worries.

It was a devastating time for human beings. Portals to other worlds had appeared out of nowhere and with no warning.

Grotesque creatures spat out of them like vomit from a drunk man stumbling back home. Naturally, humans had come together to fight the terrifying beasts that came through, but all efforts were in vain.

Swords, had no effect on them, guns, or any other weaponry men had for so long been proud of.

They even nuked a few countries, but the bodies of these beasts were indestructible to modern technology.

All any effort put in place ever did was to slow them down for a while.

Meanwhile, the creatures killed, raped, and even played with human beings like toddlers experimenting with ants at the playground.

Humanity for all their intelligence were put to shame without resistance.

Many died, while many others were locked up in cages by the beasts and used as feed.

They treated human beings like pigs. Fatten them up and then enjoy the bliss of sinking their teeth in their flesh.

The common people were the first to die.

Many of the rich and famous had planned out bunkers the moment the crisis began.

Of course, they was only so much time one could enjoy away from the outside world.

But even in the depth of chaos, there was a semblance of order and hope. Some new developments occurred.

Although very rare, some human females took in for their master oppressors, giving birth to Half-borns.

The new masters of the world were not surprised by this. Apparently, they expected it.

This Half-borns were taught by humans to become their saviors, but that was far from the truth.

Most Demons and devils in ownership of slaves sort to breed with them more to give birth to Half-borns.

The reason?

Half-Borns were considered a delicacy in this new world.

A more sophisticated kind of appealing dish for the higher echelons of the new society.

The stronger the blood of the half-born to the demon side, the tastier the dish.

Half-borns were a kind of spicy taste to the normal taste of human flesh.

Over the years, the rulers of the new world found fresh new ways to enjoy Half-borns.

One of them was the Coliseums.

In this place, Half-borns were promised their freedoms if they were to last through the fights killing each other.

Lenny looked closely at the faces of the crowd cheering loudly.

On some of them, he could see salivation.

Education in this world was done with a long time ago, and all this fighters knew was what was told to them.

However, Lenny had just come from another world. He was smart enough to know that this was not just a coliseum, but an exhibit to display the food.

"Ahhh!!!" The scream of one man pulled him from his thoughts.

The man was struggling for life as the other man choked him using an intestine lying around.

The man struggled, but it was fruitless. Soon, he moved no more.

The person that had just choked the man smiled at his handy work.

However, he suddenly turned and he and Lenny made eye contact.

Lenny in his former life, was practically sword for hire in a fancy name, Assassin in a professional name, and plainly a murderer to be blunt.

That look was one he understood all too well.

The man immediately advanced towards him.

As he did, Lenny instinctively backed away. It was at this point that he looked at a blade not so far away from himself and he saw his reflection.

"You have got to be fucking kidding me!"