

DEVIL SLAVE (SATAN SYSTEM)

Chapter 4 To Survive By The 'Balls'

The reflection he had seen on the blade was totally not what he was expecting.

This body in had entered was as terrible as it could be.

In a world where the Half-borns had a little strength advantage over normal human beings, he had to look like the most miserable one of them.

He was very paled skin. He was so pale that he would have passed off as a sickler in his former world.

His body had some little colorless fine scales that reflected under the light. From what he could remember from the memories of this body, there only came out when he was afraid for his life.

He was also very skinny and smallish in stature.

His soul had entered the body of a boy that was barely thirteen years of age.

Apart from his pretty face and bright golden hair which made him an obvious target in such an environment, he basically did not have anything.

From what he could remember, some Half-borns had some really cool abilities from their demon half parents, but not him.

He was as useless as the dead guys on the ground. The only difference being that he was still breathing.

The person that had strangled another person with an intestine headed towards him.

In his hand was that same intestine he had just used to kill a person.

As he advanced, he swung the intestine in his hand.

"Shit!" Lenny cursed again and again.

What was coming for him was a man that was readily three times in size and height.

However, the big guy could care less about things such as size.

This was not a fair battle. It never was and definitely never will.

This was an all out survival match. There were even rewards for those with the top ten highest number of kills.

Whether he was big did not matter.

What the big man advancing saw, was an extra kill for a reward.

Everything was happening very fast, but Lenny did not exactly panic. He had been in situations where he's life was in danger many many times and had already developed an immune system for shocks in such situation.

Immediately, he rolled over to carry the blade.

But he had overestimated his abilities. This body was just too weak. There was no muscle strength at all.

The big guy advancing was sure of his kill, and he did not rush to get Lenny.

When the other big Half-borns saw him advance, they all made way for him to pass. No body wanted to be on his list of kills. They literally avoided him like a plague.

Lenny's eyes looked around. And then he saw a weapon.

To be precis, it was a broken out femur.

He immediately jumped on it and crouched like a ball.

The two burly men that had been arguing over Lenny's life and death before looked in his direction.

"Yep! He's a gonna!" one of them proclaimed and the other one nodded in agreement. "No one enters number D4023 eyes and lives to talk about it."

"Hmmm!"

Some others still engaged in combat looked in Lenny's direction and many of them understood that he was already a gonna.

In this fight for survival, values such as honor, dignity were like the horn of a Unicorn.

Lenny was still crouched on the ground like a donut.

In the eyes of the D4023, Lenny was a bug to step on, and like any person stepping on a bug, he had his guard down.

He did not even look as his leg stepped on Lenny's body. In his opinion, he was only taking a stroll.

However, the moment his leg touched Lenny's body, Lenny moved right before the big man could exert some pressure on him.

The movement was a quick one. It was not easy to accomplish but Lenny was an assassin with experience.

He rolled in-between his opponents legs, and using what little energy he could still summon, he stretched the hand holding the broken femur for the loin cloth covering the pubic region.

Swash!

He sliced through it. Cutting out one important ball from the ball sack.

However, he was not done. He continued stabbing and stabbing.

D4023 Screamed in pain as he bent over, but Lenny did not stop. Even when a long sausage structure fell off with the other ball and the rest of the sack, he still did not stop.

Blood from the nether region poured on his face, bathing it red, but he still did not stop.

D4023 fell to the ground but Lenny still did not stop. Instead, he used this as an opportunity to climb the big man's body and continue stabbing.

Most half borns had the stubborn surviving nature of their demon or devil parents.

Lenny was not going to let this guy the opportunity to come back for him.

After all, he had just made the man an Enoch. He pierced into the chest.

Even though what he was using was a broken human bone, he had not at all lost any of his cutting skills as a result of reincarnation.

D4023 raised his hand to pull the brat off him, but Lenny allow such a thing?

He immediately moved his target to the man's neck and cut into his neck.

His fresh blood sprayed from the neck unto his face.

"F999!!! F999!!!" one of the men that had been arguing over Lenny's death called several times before Lenny remembered that he was the person they were referring to.

In this world, humans had long been stripped of the privilege of names.

Lenny had already forgotten this.

He stopped and raised his head.

Silence!

There was absolutely silence in the Arena. Whether it was from the crowd or the Gladiators, everybody paused and stared at him in surprise.

The only sound he heard was messages from the system.

<Congratulations! Daily Quest Passed>

<+5 Exp>

<+1 Agility>

<+1 Strength>

<Congratulations! Bonus points>

<+5 Exp for 1 Bonus Kill>

<+5 Exp for bathing in Blood>

....