

Devil Slave 42

Chapter 42 Rabid Dog!

"I have a better suggestion!" D800 spoke up.

"And what is that?" A222 asked.

"It's simple really! Why don't we do it the old way."

"The old way?" Lenny frowned. He did not know what that meant but as things were, it just could not be good.

After all, he had just received an alert from the system. He was supposed to defend against the Order of gladiators.

The question was, from what exactly?

There was sudden whispers amongst the Gladiators.

And that was when he understood.

In the whispers, Lenny's ears caught an understanding of what was referred to as the old ways.

It was simple really. There were some particular abilities that were special in a sense.

That is these abilities could be shared with other people.

However, such abilities required very cannibalistic methods for others to possess them.

In other words, D800 was suggesting that they digested Lenny in order to see if his power was the type that could be shared.

"I suggest we start with the blood. If it does not work, then we move to the flesh, and if that don't work, we try the heart and maybe the bones."

Many gladiators thought of this method.

The truth was that many of them were very opened to it.

This was the post apocalypse. Human beings had long gone down the ladder of depravity to the lowest point.

It is rumored that when the demons first arrived, food became a scarce resource and many people had no option but to eat human flesh.

It is said that people would hunt and feed on other weaker people in groups.

this was a long time ago.

However, the people in this cavern were far worse than their ancestors.

They carried within them the genes of both humans and demons.

it was already a known fact that Demons were brutal and fed on human beings.

Surely, their children would inherit such barbaric ways.

The average man or woman amongst the gladiators of the Arena would do absolutely anything for survival. Only a few moments ago, Lenny watched as a man presented himself to be dissected and harvested just for survival.

This was to show how much these people were willing to go for survival.

And those were the average gladiators.

it was easy to understand that these people in this carven would do a lot more than that.

After all, those in this room, whether low classed or high class were all top talents of their classes.

It was easy for the weak to get used to freedom. However, it was a different matter for the strong.

Nothing pushed them more than to use their strengths and break their way to freedom.

Lenny could very well read the looks on their faces.

It was obvious that this was not the first time there had done such a thing.

Lenny turned to E7007. "E7007! you wouldn't dare!"

However, Lenny could clearly see in E7007's eyes that he definitely would.

The task was easy.

They were first going to drink his blood. If that did not work, then they were going to consume his flesh, his organs, and finally his bones.

They were not going to leave anything behind. Who knew where the origin of his ability lay?

Truly, they were barbaric.

"E999, don't feel bad! this is but a small sacrifice. Just take it like this. You will be able to see the green trees through our own eyes." E7007 added.

Lenny looked at E7007. the latter still had his face mask on, but Lenny could see his eyes.

Even though Gladiators could be very dumb and ignorant because of their lack of a formal education, Lenny could see the intelligence in his eyes.

It was obvious that E7007 had thought of this method even before bringing Lenny here.

The only difference was that he was not the person to have suggested it. But then again, even if D800 had not suggested it, that did not mean that E7007 could not have suggested it himself at the end.

Lenny looked from E7007 to pocket and then to E4004.

All around the room. It was the same look in all their eyes.

This look. He was familiar with it.

How could he not?

This was the same look of glee that his mother's cat had. The same one that the postman had, and the same one that many of those terrible humans he had sent to the yellow river all had.

It started low, but Lenny suddenly burst into laughter.

AHAHAHAHA

His laughter climbed in pitch and it echoed all across the room.

"so it's true!" he laughed some more. "Even after master thought it nice to free you all from the demons. you have still not changed."

Lenny turned to the Gladiators, "you all will have to repent of your ways. No! I'll make sure of it! Yes! I will. That you all repent."

"Huh!?" E7007 and the others looked at Lenny Like they were staring at a madman.

Crack!

It was loud, and everyone in the cavern heard it.

Crack! Crack!

Once more, it echoed across the cave.

Lenny's head was down.

However, he suddenly lifted it up.

His eyes were red and the expression on his face was that of a mad man.

RABID DOG!

This was the latest ability he had gotten from the system. This ability blessed Lenny with the same craziness that pushed Lucifer to rebel in the heavens before he became a god that punished the wicked.

Suddenly, the gladiators holding him in place felt as if he had suddenly developed strength and his hands slipped out of their hold.

This should not have happened.

However, the cracking sounds that every one had been hearing was actually from Lenny's body.

He broke his own bones to free himself from the hold of the gladiators.

The moment he did, he rushed for the gladiator holding the chimera ant.

Lenny was fast and the move he used was a step-assassin stealth move.

He kicked the Chimera ant off the gladiator's hand.

As the Chimera ant went in the air, its eyes shone blue. Immediately, everyone tried to hide their eyes.

As the Chimera ant fell, Lenny dived for it.

His hands were broken but that was not going to stop him.

He caught it by the neck with his teeth and then he faced the crowd of gladiators....