## **Devil Slave 46**

Chapter 46 Den Of Meal...

The worm Chimera ant had cotton on its top layer.

Lenny had to first bite the cotton part off before he got to the fleshy inside.

As he did, the Worm made screeching noises like the tires of a car drifting on the road.

It squirmed and shook, trying its best to get free and escape for its life, but Lenny did not let go.

He Could not use his hands and was relegated to biting his way like a beast of the wild into the worm.

The insides looked like a mixture of Lasagna and intestines. It was very salty, but meaty and gave a slightly sugary taste.

It was not the most appealing thing for one to consume, but in this state that he was, it was all he had.

Regardless of how the worm cried for its life, he did not stop eating it alive.

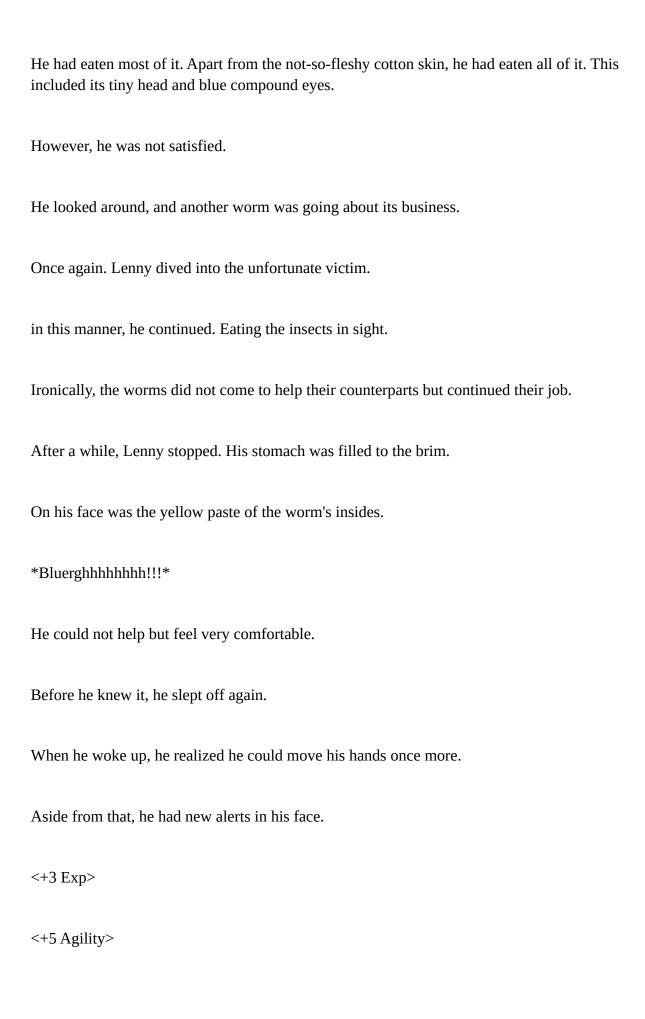
So was the world. Survival of the fittest.

The insects outside the cave heard the cries of the worm, but for some reason, they could not enter to help it.

All they could do was surround the entrance this was something Lenny took notice of.

His hunger was deep and painful. Maybe that was why the worm felt like the most delicious meal he had ever had.

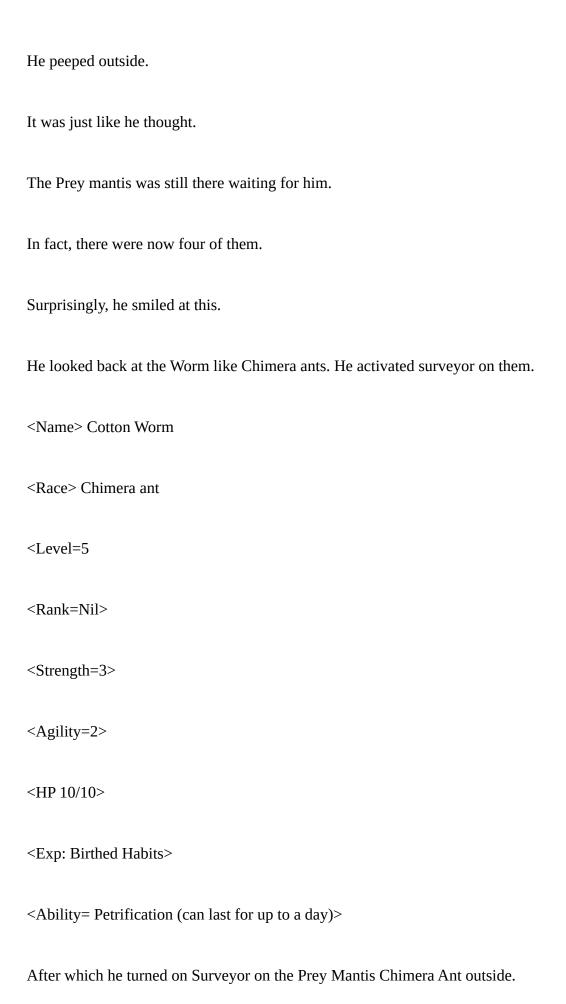
After a while of eating, the worm was dead.





<Freeze=petrify your targets for ten seconds (Effects may vary depending on strength of foe)> Lenny saw this, and he was stumped for words. Lucifer Morningstar had really not been stingy with blessing him. It had only been a few days, but his strength had grown so fast and so far. he was practically a different person from who he initially was. Lenny stood to his feet and stretched. His bones made cracking noises as he did. After that big meal and sleep that was not monitored by a demon, he really felt on top of the world. However, another question rose in his head. There was barely any light except some luminescent moss on the walls. No sun and no moon. There was no way for him to tell how long he had been down here. He suddenly remembered a meditating technique he had learned from the Monastery of pain and pleasure. It was easy for one to get carried away with the pleasure of pain or even the pain of pleasure. Therefore, the technique was invented for one to keep track of their environment. Immediately, he set to it. He sat in a Lotus position. Apart from the Chimera worms moving about, the place was quite quiet. It was not long before he entered a deep meditative state.

After a while, he opened his eyes there was a frown on his face.
He had been here for three days.
He had actually slept down here for three days.
By now, he was sure that the demons were aware of his absence.
However, it was also easy to assume that he was already dead. There was also the fact that lenny was able to find information on the Magistri.
If there was truly a need to worry, he would have known by now.
After all, it is said that the magistri had the ability to sense the general location of all Gladiators of the Arena.
If he could really sense Lenny, he would have come for him by now.
Lenny thought hard at this and it made perfect sense to him.
It was two things. both of which meant the same thing if not worse.
He was safe from the cage of the Arena but was now trapped in an Ant colony.
At least that was what it looked like to him.
Many would have thought of this as a terrible thing. After all, who wanted to be trapped in an ant colony for the rest of their lives?
Especially with the giant Prey mantis waiting for him outside.
Lenny looked around him. He took some of the cottons from the bugs he ate and weaved a quick skirt to cover his groin area.



Not surprising, he could not see the beast's Stats. this meant that it was several times stronger than him. Lenny suddenly got very excited. He had only eaten the Cotton worm Chimera ants and his stats increased the way it did. In fact, he even got an ability. What would happen if he ate the Prey mantis Chimera ant? These thought process suddenly made his mouth feel watery. Lenny was no longer seeing danger... He was seeing food.