

Devil Slave 51

Chapter 51 First Hidden Quest...

It came as a red Alert by the side of his eyes.

<RUN!>

SCREECCCCCHHHH!!!!

All the centipedes bared out their fangs all at the same time.

Their Screeching was in unsynchronized harmony as their hundreds of legs flared wildly in the air.

Lenny frowned.

Even without the friendly advice of the system, he knew his limits.

Surveyor

<Name> Unfriendly Centipede (Soldier)

<Race> Chimera ant

<Level=6

<Rank=Nil>

<Strength=200>

<Agility=50>

<HP 200/200>

<Exp: Birthed Habits>

<Ability= Poisoned Fangs

Crusher

Chameleon>

"Shit!!!"

Lenny cursed as he immediately pushed against the wall and jumped down.

He couldn't even be bothered by the Praying Mantis as he ran for his life.

Even the first one he had stabbed rushed after him.

It was like an earthquake. Or even better, it was a small Avalanche of giant Crawling bugs chasing after him.

He ran as fast as he could. Luckily, his Agility had significantly improved and so did his stamina.

He did not know where he was going. All he did was make turn after turn in the Cave.

At different times, the Centipedes will reach or nearly reach him, and their Fangs would make Terrible swipes for his head and back.

A cut here and there was the encouragement that ensured his legs did not stop running.

After another Turn, he managed to see a red moss at the end of the passage way.

He increased his speed in his determination to survive.

The Centipedes also saw the safe zone ahead and increased the momentum of their pursuit.

A few steps to it, and the Centipede he had injured Earlier dived for him.

Lenny immediately jumped.

As he did, he turned about in mid-air, and used the piecers to defend.

CLANK!

The Centipede hit him hard, which acted as a forward momentum for him into the safe zone.

Lenny gave a tumble before he hit his head on a rock and passed out.

He did not wake up until a few hours later.

When he did, the first thing he saw on his face was the Centipede Screeching at him

Instinctively, he backed away.

Lenny swallowed hard. He had only barely made it into the cave entrance. An inch less and the Centipede would have been able to pull him and devour his flesh even before he woke up.

All the other Centipedes had left except that particular one he had stabbed.

However, just to be sure, he concentrated on his Perception Ability.

He relaxed when he saw that it was true.

<Side Quest: Defeat the Vengeful>

Lenny heard the Alert from the system.

then again, was that not the initial plan?

However, even he knew that fighting this thing would not be so easy.

This Centipede was a far worse opponent to deal with compared to the Praying Mantis.

He proceeded to step out of the Cave.

the Centipede saw this and was about to rush forward in its excitement. However, Lenny suddenly paused.

"What the fuck I'm I doing?"

He stepped back.

Here he was about to face an opponent he was not so sure he would defeat and he was rushing for the kill.

Lenny might have been crazy, but he was still an Assassin.

He gave himself a self depreciating laugh.

Apparently, the few days he had had as a gladiator had rubbed some of their rashness on him.

Who ever said that he needed to face the opponent head on.

Lenny took several steps back, and then he sat on the ground in a lotus position.

This frustrated the Centipede and it screeched continually in its anger and annoyance. Even going as far as to hit the walls continually to show its displeasure.

However, Lenny remained still. he was not moved by the display of anger by the creature. All that did not move him even a tiny bit.

After about an hour, Lenny eventually stood up and walked deeper into the safe Zone.

As he did, he whistled a particular song from his former life.

After a while, he came out with two cotton worms.

He threw the first one at the centipede. Naturally, the Centipede ignored it and continued its Angry screeching.

"Hmmm!" Lenny raised a brow.

Afterwards, he used the piercers and opened up a Hole on the body of the Cotton worm. As the beast bleed, he threw it at the Centipede.

However, the Centipede still did nothing.

Lenny frowned.

Then he went inside again. All the while whistling in comfort.

The Next time he came out, he held some balls of different colours in his hands.

The moment he held them, the Centipede Screeched in anger.

"Here! I hope you don't mind. But I bet this should be your cousins," as he talked, he juggled two of them.

And then he threw it at the Centipede. "Hey, Catch!"

Surprisingly, The Centipede dodged it.

The Egg splattered on the ground.

A strong pungent smell came out of it.

The moment it did, Lenny could feel the cave vibrate a little.

He knew that this meant that company was on its way.

he smiled as he threw the eggs at the Centipede.

Some of the eggs, the centipede dodged in time. While others, it couldn't because of its very large body.

Lenny went in, took some more eggs and threw at it again and again.

The rumbling Notices continued.

Immediately, Lenny hid behind a rock.

And there it was.

the very big Praying Mantis he had seen earlier when he first came to this place.

It was as Huge as ever, and unlike the other smaller ones, the Carapace on its skin was not bright green, but Very Dark Red.

It approached from one end of the Cave.

And then another came from another direction.

The moment they showed up, they screeched at the Centipede and it too at them.

However, there's were louder.

Lenny could tell that they were angry at the Centipede.

Immediately, The Praying Mantises rushed for it.

Lenny watched from his hiding point as they used their sharp Piecers for its carapace. Tearing it like it was wet paper against scissors.

Without a doubt, it was done for.

It screeched in pain, and tried to defend itself.

Its sharp mandibles pierced into one of the Praying mantis, but it barely left any significant injury.

In this manner, they torn it into pieces. After which, they left.

Lenny waited for another hour before came out of his hiding place.

By the Time he came out, There was already a bunch of Broom like worms cleaning up the place.

<Congratulations Side Quest passed>

<+10 Exp>

<+ 5 Sta>

The Energizing alert came with the sweet feeling of becoming stronger.

Lenny smiled.

It was true. He had almost forgotten that there were better and smarter ways to things.

What he had done earlier was just a simple experiment. An answer to a question that had been bothering him.

He had always wanted to know why the other insects could not come into the safe zone, and now, he had his answer.

It was apparently because of the eggs. Then again it made some sense to him.

If The other insects entered this place, they could crush the eggs with their size alone.

And so when the Praying mantis insects arrived, they concluded that the Centipede had gone rogue and entered the Safe zone.

And that was why they attacked it.

Lenny was starting to get a better sense of this place.

It was apparent that both the Preying Mantis and the Centipede acted as soldiers within the colony.

But they also checked themselves.

Just like how some governments in his former life did.

Judiciary checking the Legislature and vice versa.

This understanding made Lenny smile.

It formed an Easy bridge on acquiring power in his mind.

Also, he noticed that working with his head and not his hands to a certain goal gave him a lot for Exp and also stamina.

Now, all he needed to know was a way to maximize increasing his Agility and strength.

But that would be for another time.

for now, He needed to harvest the corpse of this creature before the Broom like worms destroyed what was left of it.

Lenny first went to the Mandibles. These things were even able to pierce into the carapace of the Preying Mantis. Although it did not do much, it was far stronger than the piecers he had on.

He used the piecers and dug them out of the disgusting mouth of the creature.

After which, he removed some of the beast's hard shell.

In this place, having Armor was not at all a bad idea.

After which, he used his perception ability to sense where the heart was within the beast.

This was not easy to dig out.

However, he managed to do it.

He went back into the Safe zone cave with his loot.

"Not bad for a day's work." Lenny thought to himself.

He got a corner to relax and watch the Cotton Worms go about their business.

And then he brought the Heart to his face.

It looked just like the other one. However the moment he sank his teeth into it, he discovered that it wasn't.

It was still sweet but this one had more of a wine taste to it.

And then something unexpected happened.

<Hidden quest Unlocked: Mental Fortitude>

This alert was strange and it was the first time he had ever gotten it.

However, he suddenly felt his throat a bit dry and then, he felt His blood boil like acid in his veins and then came the most massive erection he had ever gotten shoot up in his pants...

Chapter 52 Surely An Offering From Lord Lucifer...

When Lenny had heard hidden Quest, he had made the assumption that it was a beast about to attack from behind or something of that nature.

He did not know that the problem would stem from the meal in front of him.

All he wanted to do was enjoy the heart of the centipede in peace.

he had no idea that it would result in this.

then again, he already had the assumption that the system was going to defend him against any poison, and therefore he had been careless with what entered his mouth.

Although that was true, the Satan system did not prevent the effect of other substances that could not take his life or put him in the line of danger.

One such was the heart he had just eaten.

It had only been a taste but he might as well have drank an entire volcano. At least that was what his veins felt like.

He felt as if his blood was about to break through his skin in the sudden heat.

This feeling was one that Lenny very much recognized. However, it had been so long since he felt it that it nearly felt foreign to him.

Also, he had never felt it in this dosage.

Yes! this was an aphrodisiac.

Lenny hit the ground again and again, but even the pain of his fist bleeding could not remove the strong desire he had to have sex.

Slowly, his breathing became hot and heavy, and his blood boiled.

His skin actually turned a shade of red.

Lenny felt as if the world was against him.

never in his life had he had a sensation so overwhelming.

Back at the monastery for pain and pleasure, the monks used aphrodisiacs for their practices. It was one of those methods they used to enjoy the pleasure of pain, but it was never to this extent.

Lenny looked around. They was no one in sight.

All he could see were the cotton worms around and their movement was starting to look like the alluring sway of a woman's behind.

It was unbelievable but Lenny was starting to consider grabbing one of the Cotton worms and stuffing his member inside it.

he rushed for the Nearest cotton worm and removed the cotton cloth covering his private.

His member down there was erect to the saluting of the stars.

he really wanted to stick it into something, into anything!

The urge for relief was that overwhelming.

However, just when he was about to do it, a semblance of common sense drifted into his head and he threw the beast to the side.

Lenny did not know what to do.

He hit his head against the wall again and again until he bleeds. He had never regretted being alone as he did now.

He attempted to just whank it out, but his fingers were very hard from all his fighting and with the kind of horny he had, it was as good as his hand palm ripping off his Penis.

this was not something any man wanted.

After a while, the pain within his veins had become extraordinary.

Blood had even started to leak from his ears and other orifices. If he had that offer that E666 had given him before, he would have jumped on it without a doubt.

Till this moment, the Satan system had not interrupted and Lenny really did not know what to do.

An idea suddenly popped into his head.

Being Horny was associated with having enough energy to spare for intercourse. Is theory was easy. He needed to tire himself out.

If he did, then the problem would seize. At least that was his thought.

There was only one way Lenny knew how to burn energy and that was through battle.

Through the pain in his veins, he picked up the mandibles of the Centipede and stormed out of the safe zone.

He left the safe zone with his rod still pointing to the sky.

He left through another route from the one where the Centipede had died.

If he went back through the same route, the probability of meeting those heavily powered Praying mantis was a possibility.

He might have been looking for a battle, but that did not mean that he wanted to go and die.

Luckily for him, he met a group of the familiar younger ones. Immediately, he started his massacre.

he cut here and there. Only aiming for their vitals and weak points.

And for a moment, he had actually felt a bit of relieve. However, the tenacity of being a half born that had always been a blessing to him had suddenly become a curse.

He just wasn't getting tired.

All of a sudden, he heard a scream.

And for a moment, he actually paused. As far as he was concerned, he was hearing things. He even thought maybe his horniness was starting to make him flash back to other times in his former life when he had a woman screaming beneath him in pleasure.

However, he still heard the shout.

It came from the area where a bunch of the creatures were gathered together.

Once more, he heard the scream. "Please! help ME!!! Please, I'll do anything. I'll do anything. I don't want to die!"

"A person!?" Lenny thought.

And then he looked at where the Praying mantis were gathered.

For some reason, there were gathered at a particular opening on the cave wall.

He did not want to but he really wanted to know if his ears were playing tricks on him or if maybe it was just the horniness taking a hold of his senses.

Besides, whether it was a person or not, he still needed to kill more in order to reduce the pressure on his veins.

He cut and sliced and somewhere within the massacre, he he got an alert from the system.

<Congratulations Based points and based kills reached>

<Congratulations level 3>

However, the urge in his veins did not even reduce by a slight second.

Instead, it increased.

In frustration with this, he put more effort into his crazed blades.

He continued with his slicing and dicing and before he knew it, he was already done with the fore before his eyes.

Lenny fell with his knees to the ground.

He was now feeling tired, but the boiling in his veins had not ended.

On his body was the yellow mucus of the Praying mantis he had killed.

Just as he had thought, there was no one here.

If the killing was not going to relieve him of this burden, then he was going to try other critical means.

He raised his blade. His plan was simple.

Lose blood!

If he lost enough blood, then the effects of the Aphrodisiac was bound to reduce.

However, there was also the risk of dying. Then again, that was the only idea he could come up with under all this stress.

He would have to make sure the cut was significant enough to remove the effects of the Aphrodisiac from his veins. And still, somehow preserve his life.

With his knowledge of Anatomy, this was a possibility, but even he had to admit that he might not make it.

Then again, that was all he could do for now. He was at his wit's end.

This was a better solution than humping a cotton worm.

Just then, from the crack in the wall, he saw something or rather someone he was not expecting to see.

It was a person in as many clothes as one would call rags.

The person came out from the crack in the wall. with the injuries she carried, it was not easy for her.

Lenny looked at the woman in surprise.

She looked injured with blood stains about her.

She had only one arm which was bandaged at the shoulder with Cotton worm skin and the second arm was filled with bruises.

She limped on one leg and used a piecer from one of the beasts as a walking stick.

She still looked muscular, but hers were a little more fine-tuned like E666.

On her chest was her number, D789.

She saw Lenny and he also saw her. And then she looked at the chaos he had caused in the area.

"Are you okay!?" she asked as she moved forward towards him, "Thank you. I thought I was..."

Like a lion jumping on a rabbit, Lenny suddenly pushed her to the ground.

Lenny was not a Rapist. At least he did not think himself to be one.

But he couldn't help but feel like this was Lucifer shedding his light on him.

Definitely, it had to be an offering from him.

Yes! it was.

"You said you will do anything if I helped you," his eyes were red and his body steaming with desire for her legs.

She tried to struggle. Even though she was D rank, there was only so much strength she could summon with her injuries.

Lenny opened her legs, "I'm only collecting debt!"

"AHHHH!!!" She moaned sharply as he forced his member into her.

Chapter 53 The Gift Of Title... (Take It All)

Again and again, he pumped himself into her.

She tried to struggle free, but she was injured.

Even though she was D ranked, without strength or even Limbs to use, there was no way she could push him off her.

And Lenny held on tight. He was not going to let go.

She was D rank and he was not. Along the line, he gave her resounding slaps on her face that made her settle down.

His groans and her Low pained moans echoed on the walls of the cave.

But that was not all. The vigorous clapping of his groin against her Cheeks made for melodious applause to his hard work.

Lenny finally reached his climax.

As he did, he heard a series of alerts from the system.

for now, there was no time to check.

That was just the first round. The fire in his system had only reduced a bit.

Like a chef would flip a pancake, he turned her about, pulled her by her head and then once more, he stormed into her.

He did not stop until he had gone a full ten rounds.

After which, he fell on his back.

He panted hard.

He was sweaty but he also felt very relieved.

And surprisingly, there were a bunch of Alerts in his face.

Many of which were additions to his strength, agility, Stamina and even Exp.

Lenny sat up right. As he did, he could see that the Broom like worms had already appeared to clean the place up.

He looked at the state of his Tango partner. She was a mess.

And this was not just the state of in between her legs.

Some time within the battle, Lenny had put too much pressure on her head and neck and crushed them.

In other words, she was as dead as could be.

However, Lenny did not feel even a bit of remorse for her. She was a gladiator.

Right now, there was no one that Lenny hated more than he hated Gladiators.

In his mind, they were the absolute worse.

As far as he was concerned, she should be grateful that she was of some use to him before she died.

After all, he had a greater mission and purpose in life.

He was to cleanse this world of Demons. For this mission, anyone and anything could and should be sacrificed.

He made attempts at standing up. he wobbled a bit before he found his footing.

His waist ached a bit.

It was most likely from all the pounding he did.

However, the system made sure to heal him.

He carried his weapons and left the Scene of the crime.

He trace his steps the way he came back to the previous safe zone.

luckily, he got back there safely. He only Encountered very young Preying mantis that were not even as tall as his waist.

Those ones were easy prey for him.

Soon enough, he made it to the Safe zone.

The Familiar sight of the Cotton worms as they worked made him relieved.

He had a lot of questions. And a lot of things to process.

Firstly, it had never occurred to him before that they were other Humans within Colony.

He had though that the Gladiators did not go into the Colony.

Even Lenny had to admit that if he was the one, Choosing the Chimera Ant colony was not going to be his option if his life was not being threatened at the time.

Yet, there were others down here.

this was something he was very sure of because the D rank Gladiator he had just met was calling for help when he found her.

Without a doubt, She was calling for help from the other Gladiators that were down here with her.

The last time Lenny Checked, he was not on good terms with either the Order of Gladiators or even Gladiators in general.

This meant that he was now to face not just the Chimera Ants but also Gladiators in this place.

The Arena was already survival of the fittest. However, this place was something else entirely.

Sometimes even lions might decide to not hunt and just bath under the sun in the jungle, while the Antelopes enjoyed their grass. However, it was totally different here.

This Place was hell.

After the issue with E7007, Lenny understood that even such communities were based solely on individual benefits.

No one truly looked out for the other and only personal power could prove one's supremacy.

The world was truly a terrible place.

Lenny knew he had to hurry up and get stronger. He needed to purify this world of the dirt that was the demon race.

In his head, Lenny had already started to dream up a perfect Utopia without the stupid stench of humanity's Vanity.

He clenched his fists tightly.

This was the dream he had and he was going to achieve it no matter what. He was going to see that Lucifer morningstar's Cleansing is done in this world.

Just then, his attention was pulled to the Satan System.

A few things had changed. Or rather, they had improved.

For example, he was no longer at level three but now at level 4.

Even Lenny was surprised at this.

Just before he did the deed with that Gladiator, he remembered that he had seen when the system had given him the Alert that he had just reached Level 3.

Naturally, he expected it to take a lot more for him to climb to level 4.

After all, it was only common sense for things to get difficult along the way.

However, as he looked at the Satan system, he saw his answer.

<Lord Lucifer is the father of desire. By his mercy, You have been gifted a title>

<Title: Essence collector (Basic 1): Steal the fundamental life Essence of those that die by your hand>

Afterwards, Lenny saw the streams of Alerts on how his strength had increased.

His stats had now become.

//Welcome to the Satan System//

*Title: Essence collector (Basic 1): Steal the fundamental life Essence of those that die by your hand>

<User> Lenny Tales

<Race>Half born-Human

<Level: 4>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 69>

<Stamina: 40>

<Agility: 56>

<HP 30/30>

<Exp. 60/100>

/Abilities/

<Surveyor=Know stats of living creatures (may be limited by strength and ability of target)>

<Freeze=petrify your targets for ten seconds (Effects may vary depending on strength of foe)>

The growth and difference in power from where he was the last time that it literally left him speechless.

It was like heaven and earth.

And he had to do was kill a Gladiator.

But that was not all. After all, he had killed a Gladiator before, and this did not happen.

Lenny looked once more at the Title.

Without a doubt, the ability to be able to grow this much was as a result of the Title.

The System said that Lord Lucifer was the Father of Desires.

It might be that because Lenny gave in to his desire, he was rewarded.

Didn't that mean that he could also be rewarded in the future again if he gave in to other desires?

Thinking about this made Lenny smile.

After all, he was an impulsive man.

In his former world, people were not rewarded for giving in to their desires but instead insulted by the rest of society.

Lenny could not help but be moved. He felt so moved that a few drops of tears fell down the side of his eyes.

Truly, Lord Lucifer was the only person that understood him.

And while Lenny was doing his good work on his behalf, he had already thought it wise to bless his loyal follower.

This way, Lenny could both do his good work and still enjoy life to its fullest.

Thinking this far made Lenny lick the side of his mouth.

How could he not? He had just been given cosmic permission to run wild.

Now more than ever, Lenny was looking forward to going back up there to the Arena.

There was a lot of meat that needed the attention of his butchering.

But Before that, he needed to be strong enough to ensure smooth sailing of his assault.

Lenny looked at the Cotton worms moving around.

He thought it wise to experiment.

He took one of the peaceful creatures and tore it into two.

He was expecting an Alert from the system.

However, he unfortunately did not get anything.

Lenny was a smart person. he knew that the system was usually clear with its message.

He thought for a while. The worm still remained torn open in his hands.

However, he's mind was not in the moment.

Suddenly, a bright Hypothesis settled on his mind.

"Maybe it does not work on humans."

After a while, he nodded in agreement to this line of thought.

If the title did not work on Insects, then it meant that he needed to find Half-Borns that he could kill.

If there was that female Gladiator, then it meant that they were more around that he could Kill and steal their Essence.

And If there were females, maybe he could let wild a bit.

Chapter 54 We Found Food...

For the next one week, Lenny went about his daily routine which was: Wake up, Daily quest, Eat the cotton worm and the hearts of the Praying mantis, rest, eat some more, rest and then go out for extra points.

As much as possible, he avoided the centipede Chimera ant whenever he saw them.

It was not long before he noticed that they were also other variations of insects in this nest.

It was no wonder that the System called them Chimera Ants.

However, to the best of Lenny's knowledge, such a mixture shouldn't be.

In fact, according to what he knew of insects, all this insects had different live style and living habits. tthey were all unique in their own ways, and should not mix.

Even if they mixed, he expected natural selection to take place.

There was supposed to be a struggle of sorts for space, resources, and food, but the classification of these creatures was just abnormally compatible with one another.

Lenny could not help but feel as if there was a greater hand at work here.

Even though it is clear that these creatures were brought here by the demons, something still felt off.

Lenny could not put a finger on it. It was just his intuition that he had honed for many many years raising its head.

However, in this place, there was only so much he could do.

For one week, he explored the place, always trying his best not to pick a fight with the giant Preying Mantis. Even though he had become significantly stronger than he used to be since in got into this place, whenever he used Surveyor on the Giant Chimera Preying Mantis, he still could not see its Stats.

This meant that there was still a distance for him to go.

Also, he kept his eyes open for the likely hood of spotting any humans around the place.

however, he soon discovered that he had also underestimated the size of this colony.

It was very very large.

This was practically an underground city.

Every time Lenny went exploring, the Satan system would help him map out the place.

In his exploration, he found two other safe spots.

He used these areas in relation to one another whenever he went hunting.

And whenever, the Chimera ants were after him and he could not handle them, he would run and hide in the safe zones.

In this manner, a week passed. He did not have any hidden quests. Just the usual daily or side Quests.

His strength increased again an he became level 5.

At this point, Even Lenny had started to notice that becoming stronger by Killing Chimera ants was becoming a Drag.

At it least for the Chimera ants he was killing, it was definitely not enough.

Even for Lenny, Life was beginning to become Modane. At least it was until he came across them.

It happened when he came back from one of his usual daily hunts.

He laid at a corner and in the safety of one of the Safe zones.

He was having a little nap. He suddenly felt something approach him in his perception range.

Immediately, he opened his eyes. he was an assassin and even without the perception ability, he had a sensitive system for the change in his environment.

Even so much as the wind changing directions could wake him up.

However, he was too slow, or rather, his opponent was too fast.

The last thing he saw was a man holding the Carapace of a Chimera Ant and using it to Smack his face.

Bam!

One Aggressive hit to the face and It was lights out for him.

With the Alert from the system, he opened his eyes.

<Hidden Quest: Survive the Gladiator Village>

Lenny opened his eyes to the world moving around him.

Through the pain on one side of his face, he slowly opened his eyes as he looked around.

The world was truly moving around him.

He blinked a few times and tried to wipe his eyes, but he discovered that he couldn't as his hands were tied front of him.

He tried to move his legs too, but his legs were constrained. In other words, they were also tied.

He looked around and the current situation made him frown.

He was currently being Carried like a pig for the slaughter.

His hands and legs were tied to a long stick.

One side of the stick was on the shoulder of the person in front, and another was on the shoulder of the person behind.

both of which were big hefty men.

Apart from Lenny, they also carried bags on their backs that were made from Cotton worm skin.

Lenny tried to struggle free but the ropes that were used to tie his hands were very strong.

Also, his mouth was stuffed shut with Cotton from Cotton worm

Through the cave walls, the men carried him.

They even came across the younger Preying Mantis Chimera ants twice, and this men butchered them without even dropping Lenny for even a second.

Nothing that came to obstruct their path was capable of holding them back.

Surveyor.

<Name: Bugger>

<Race: Demi human (second generation)>

<Level: 9>

<Rank: Nil>

<Strength: 186>

<Agility: 93>

<HP: 60/60>

<EXP:170/185>

He frowned at this. It was no wonder he went lights out with just one hit. Just one of these guys was already four levels above him.

They took Lenny through parts he had never explored before.

Through wide openings and a strong gathering of bugs.

Sometimes, the bugs even avoided them and let them pass which surprised Lenny.

Along the way, they came across a flow of an underground river.

They stopped by it and went to the river to drink water.

All through the journey, Lenny had pretended to still be fainted.

Now that they had put him down, he used it as opportunity to pick and hide a small sharp and pointy stalagmite.

He was an assassin. Even if he was given a needle. in his hands, it was a weapon.

Once the big Burly men were done with their drink at the river, they came back for him.

Of course Lenny immediately shut his eyes in pretend.

They took him through different turns. Surprisingly, apart from the younger Preying mantis that was easier to kill, they did not come across the really big and scary ones with Black and red Carapace.

They did not even come across the Centipede Creatures.

If Lenny were to make a wild guess, then he would say that these guys knew this place so well that they knew the safe paths from the dangerous ones.

This was incredible and yet scary.

For Lenny, it had not been easy to map the area as much as he had done.

In fact, he had more dangerous paths on his map than safety zones.

Also, he had only explored for about two hours a day.

However, these guys had been carrying him for six hours straight, and yet the danger was next to known.

He could not imagine the amount of danger they had to go through to achieve this.

The scars on their burly bodies suddenly made sense to him.

After a while, he could see a big dome shaped Stone far ahead.

It looked like a giant mushroom. But it was made entirely of stone.

It was extremely wide and for some reason, he could tell that the bugs were avoiding the place.

It took another fifteen minutes of working.

After which they reached it.

On the ground, and around the Giant Mushroom shaped Rock, Lenny could see the all too familiar glowing mushroom.

"No wonder the insects are staying away," he thought to himself.

There was a stone slab in front.

The men put him down and proceeded to open it.

As there did, Lenny saw the inside and he was speechless for words. (author: then again, he had cotton stuffed in his mouth...LoL)

It was just as the system had stated.

This, was a village.

All around, he could see children who were either naked or half naked playing around.

The men took him up and entered into the Dome before sealing shut with the stone slab.

As they went through the village, he could see mothers nursing their babies and he could see also see as Cotton worms were reared in pens for food.

He could see some other selected insects in cages. From the looks of things, it was also for food.

There were huts that were made from the Carapace of insects all over the place.

As the men took him through the village, the children that were running around naked ran towards them to welcome them.

Some of them poked at Lenny.

They looked at him with curiosity and some even poked at him.

the men waved to the children.

"Ahhh!!! My children, you are back!" Lenny heard the scream of a loud aged voice. "What did you find?"

One of the burly men carrying Lenny waved as he laughed out loud, "we found food!"

Chapter 55 The Village Hidden Within The Nest.

"Food!?" Lenny thought to himself, "did these assholes just call me food?"

The voice he had heard seemed to be approaching. Once it got to him, Lenny felt as someone stretched for his head to see his face.

The man path the hair covering his face.

Lenny and the man made eye contact.

"This is not an..."

Immediately, Lenny acted. He grabbed the pole he was hanging by and did a flip over.

His legs were still attached to the pole but his hands had been cut lose.

It had not been easy to use the tiny sharp piece of stone to set himself free, but he had done it either ways.

He gave the pole a karate chop after which he flipped and landed behind one of the kids.

He held the kid tight to his chest, the sharp stone in between his fingers as the tip of the sharp stone was only but an inch for the child's eye.

"If you so much as take a step close to me, I'll take out an eye."

Everything had happened so suddenly that it was hard for the man or the two burly men to keep up with.

The men suddenly grabbed their weapons, and surprisingly, even the children around suddenly pointed stone carved spears and Lenny.

Although the children having weapons was a bit unexpected, Lenny had been in much worse conditions were he had machine guns pointed at me.

lenny immediately motioned to stab his hostage's eye.

"WAIT!!!"

The voice of the elderly ma stopped him.

now, Lenny took a proper look at this man.

He had little to no hair on his bald head.

He was elderly. But the muscle definition that had now wrinkled up on his body as well as the terrible scars made Lenny understand that this man had seen worse days.

He had one eye removed that was stuffed shut with cotton from the Cotton worms.

Although he did not have much clothes covering his body, he still looked better than the savage looking Burly men.

"Please don't do it. Don't hurt the child."

Lenny knew how negotiations worked.

You only worked with the one that was willing to work with you.

He turned as he faced the man, "if you don't want me to, then let me go!"

"Let you go?" The man suddenly frowned as he suddenly realized something, "you can speak?"

Lenny suddenly felt as if he was talking with a buffon, "Of course I can speak. Shouldn't I?"

The aged man had a surprise look on his face, "well the other insects we found that look like you can't speak."

"Huh!? What do you mean like me?"

"Erm..." The aged man was lost for words, "there is no other way to tell you this. So I'll just show you instead. Come with me!"

he motioned for Lenny to follow after him.

Lenny did not want to, but his eyes darted around. Even the nursing mother in the corner had her baby in one hand and a carved out spear in the other.

Definitely, the only person he could have reasonable conversation with was the aged man.

Regardless, he was not going to let his guard down.

With the child still tightly in his embrace, he walked forward gently.

As he did, he kept on looking with the side of his eyes the people around him.

Everyone with their pointy weapons followed behind him.

And some more joined on the way as they moved forward.

Lenny suddenly noticed the writing on the back of the aged man.

If he was not mistaking and he wasn't, this was a class number. He held the child tighter when he saw the number tag on the man's back.

He did not even need to use surveyor before he knew that this man was far stronger than him, and could whip his ass as fast as breathing air.

He was not going let such a chance present himself.

Who knew? This might even be a trap.

"Please be careful with the child that one is barely nine months old." The aged man pleaded with Lenny.

Lenny understood what this meant. After all, this body he had occupied looked to be sixteen or seventeen but it was actually only seven years old.

Half-borns grew and aged very fast.

The child he had as a hostage was only a few months old but already looked like he was eight.

Lenny followed tightly to a spot located a few distance from the huts.

here, there were more pens of Insects that were obviously for food.

Far in the back was a cage made out of the limbs of insects.

It was covered by Carapace on all sides.

"Hey, Bugger! you and your brother should open it up."

The two big burly men also had spears pointed at Lenny. They did not want to put down their weapons, but when they did not also want to disobey their father.

reluctantly, they placed down their weapons and opened the Carapace blinds of the cage.

The moment they did, Lenny saw something he did not believe he saw.

Firstly, it was wise to note that Lenny was not like other Gladiators, and this was not just in size.

He was smaller. He had a head full of white to snow hair that fell down to his neck. His lashes were white. And even his eyebrows were white.

He also had abnormally pale skin. It was so pale that it was nearly white.

With his bright eyes, he was practically an abominable short snow man.

Surprisingly, what he saw in the cage was an amalgamation of abominable misunderstanding.

It was clear that these things were not human. Yet, there looked human.

each of them unique in their own horrible looking variation. But there were essentially still the same thing.

Some of them had human bodies, skin as pale as snow, white hair, and then the mixture went off from there.

Some still had a leg or hand that was the limb of an insect, some of them had the Carapace of bugs. Some had different head than that of a person. That is, an insect head. One was even that of a centipede that brought Lenny flash backs he did not like.

All in all, it was all a terrible mixture.

But one thing about them was clear, they were a human mixture. But very terrible ones.

Also, they behaved like the insects that they were. Some crawled on the ground, others on the cage walls, and yet some eat a colleague of theirs that had died in a corner.

"As you can see, the others cannot talk. Just rubbishing around like." The aged man added.

"What do you mean others? Do I look like them to you?" Lenny gave a question that the look on the faces of those around gave an obvious answer to.

Lenny now understood why these guys had tagged him as food. Since they ate insects, and these special kind of human hybrid insects looked like him. It was fair to understand why he was brought into the clan like food.

"I am not a fucking INSECT!" He pulled aside his cotton bag from his chest and revealed the class number to the aged man.

Surprisingly, this made the already lowering spears to straighten up again, making Lenny confused as to what was going on.

"So you are a Gladiator. That means that crusher sent you!? Is it because of the tribute?" The aged man asked again. This time around the frown on his face revealed true anger.

"Huh!? Who the hell is crusher?" Lenny asked in confusion.

Just then, a loud voice was heard.

"Old man! I'm back again. Where is my tribute?"

The voice echoed across the walls.

Immediately, the old man rushed back for the entrance. Most people followed him. But some satyed behind with their spears still against Lenny.

Now, Lenny was very curious as to what was going on.

Still holding the kid, he followed behind to see what was going on.

The stone slab was rolled open by Buggy and and three big meaty men came in.

There only wore coverings on their privates.

Also, the swagged into the place like it was their living room.

Naturally, spears were pointed to them.

However, they all looked nonchalant at the spears and even giggled.

Lenny was behind the crowd.

This presence about this men. Even without the label on their bodies,he knew that they were Gladiators.

He suddenly remembered the woman he had had to death.

At the time, she was calling for help.

Without a doubt, these gladiators and these villagers were not on the same side.

Also, Lenny noticed that apart from the aged man, no one else had tattoos on their bodies amongst the villagers.

This included the big burly men that had brought him here.

Lenny frowned. First, it was the woman he saw a few days ago. And then this village and then insects that looked human. Or to be more precise, insects that resembled him, and now gladiators.

Without a doubt there was something going on here

Chapter 56 Fate Of The Bullied...

Lenny watched from the back as the big burly men came into the cave.

The one in front had a big grin on his face as he stepped forward.

He had a full black-bearded face.

he was menacing to look at, especially with the scars on his body.

Aside from him, Lenny easily found the Class numbers on the body of the other Gladiators.

He walked forward and stopped right in front of the aged man.

"Old man Buckle, we had a deal," he looked at the old man with eyes that seemed as if he was going to eat him soon.

Old man Buckle did not move. Instead, he stared right back into the eyes of the Gladiator, "Yes we had a deal. And you broke that deal."

"I broke the deal?" Crusher raised a brow, "I sent an associate of mine to come get my tribute. That was seven days ago."

"Your associate!?" Old man Buckle turned to Lenny, "The same associate that now has one of my children?"

Crusher looked in Lenny's direction.

He raised a brow as he grabbed the old man by his robe, "Are you fucking with me old man? Does that scrawny piece of shit look like D789 to you?"

"D789?" Lenny thought to himself. If he remembered correctly and he did, that was the class number he saw on the chest of the woman he had killed only a few days ago.

If that was true, then that meant that she was the person that this Gladiator was talking about.

"I sent her to collect the tribute. And now I wake up this morning with no food to eat," Crusher pulled old man Buckle by the robe, and whispered into his ear, "do you know what happens when I get hungry old man?" his voice was close to a whisper but everybody could hear it loud and clear.

"I get horny and when I get horny, I FUCK!!! And last I checked, your last remaining daughter is still in my cave," Crusher looked into the eyes of old man Buckle, "Unless of course, you want me to break her very fragile waist."

Those words made old man Buckle's eyes widen, "No! please. Don't do anything to her. We have done all you said. We did not see any D789. I assure you, we would have given the Tribute."

As old Man Buckle Pleaded, Lenny could see that Bugger and his other Big looking brother clenched their fists and gritted their teeth in anger.

However, Lenny could also see that they were not the only ones.

Assassins were very sensitive to moods, body language and even habits.

The moment that Crusher said something about old man Buckle's daughter, the expression of all the villagers fell.

Old man buckler waved his hand, and some youngsters brought along boxes that were clearly made from the Carapace of insects.

They dropped the boxes before Crusher and his men.

In total, they were three boxes worth of food.

Seeing this made Crusher smile.

"Good! Good old man."

Crusher turned to leave. However, a Gladiator suddenly whispered something into his ear.

"Yes! before I forget. We will be returning these back." Crusher waved his hand, and some gladiator women walked into the cave with three women.

the women were naked and had bruises all over their bodies.

However, they were clearly still alive.

the women were dropped before the people of the village.

the villagers immediately went to pick them up, as they hurried to treat their injuries.

Old man Buckle looked at women that were being brought in. He was really holding himself back from fight.

At least this was what Lenny could see.

Then again, he had no choice. If a fight were to break out against these well-trained killers, many of his villagers would die. There was just too much to lose.

"Hahaha!!!" Crusher patted him on the shoulder, "Don't worry, They are not dead. That half Demon Reptilian part of them makes them very resilient. They would be all healed up in about a week."

Old Man Buckle Hid his fists behind his back.

he was truly holding back on his anger, "Is that all?"

Crusher chuckled a little as he waved his hand at the Gladiators behind him to take the big boxes of food away.

"Aren't you forgetting something else?" Crusher asked.

Old Man Buckle sighed as he waved his hand.

from the crowd of villagers, three women stepped forward.

One of them was a nursing mother. She had to hand over her baby to her mate and move over to the side of the Gladiators.

With out a doubt, Lenny could tell that this people were being threatened, used, and abused.

They even had to submit their women for servicing.

"Good! Good!!" Crusher commended as his Gladiator men and women licked their lips the moment they saw the fresh women that had been handed over to them.

"I always love our friendly deals, and as promised, I got you something in return."

The Gladiators went outside and pulled in a creature that had its legs and feet bonded tightly.

Yes! legs and feet. It was an insect that looked like the Humanoids that Lenny had seen in the cages.

The Insect human looking Creature struggled fiercely, but no matter hard it tried, it could not release itself from its binds.

Some villagers came along and pulled it towards the back of the village to where the other human looking insects were.

"You can play more with this one! I'll advice that you be extra careful with that one. Its kind of feisty."

Crusher laughed one more time before he and the rest of his gladiators left the place.

As he did, he looked once more in Lenny's direction. However he only frowned a bit before walking away.

As they left, the Stone slab was closed behind them.

Old man Buckle sighed lowly.

Bugger on the other hand punched the ground fiercely in anger.

Just then, Old man Buckle raised his head to look in Lenny's direction. As he did, so did Bugger.

Lenny suddenly felt a chill go through his spine.

He frowned as he held the sharp rock in his hand tighter to the head of the boy.

Slowly, he moved back holding the child tightly.

Lenny was not a fool. He understood how the dynamic of the exchange worked.

He knew that he was only as safe as the kid in his arms were.

This villagers and their strong men already had pent up frustrating anger from what had just happened to them.

At the moment, he was the perfect object that venting could work on.

however, he still had one of their own in his hands.

If anything were to happen to the kid in his hands, then these guys were definitely going to snap.

The was a good example of the phrase: The gun is only a threat if the bullet never leaves the barrel.

As he took steps back, he looked around for a way to escape.

However he could not find anywhere.

And then he looked up.

High above the dome were windows that were obviously caved out for ventilation purposes.

That was going to be his way out.

Now, all he needed was a distraction.

Just when he was thinking of plucking the boy's eyes and throwing him at the villagers, a loud scream was suddenly heard.

Everyone turned to the sound of the scream.

It had come from behind the village.

A teenage looking boy suddenly ran over with this arm chopped over.

Lenny recognized him on first sight.

He was one of two that took the human looking insect to the cages.

And now, he was running over and screaming for his life with just one arm.

That could only mean that...

Just as Lenny thought. There they were.

One of the humanoid insects chased behind the boy with the boy's arm in its mouth.

And then another Humanoid insect showed up. And then another and another.

Even Lenny was smart enough to understand that this was bad.

All of a sudden, Chaos descended on the place.

The abominable beasts attacked all in sight.

As they did, Old man Buckle and his Two burly sons immediately rushed for the rescue.

However, even Lenny could tell that they were doing it wrongly.

they were going about trying to help those that were being attacked and only barely defending against the beasts themselves.

This was definitely the wrong choice.

However, Lenny could not really be bothered with them.

After all, he was looking for a distraction all along and one had just presented itself to him.

He no longer had to stress himself.

He immediately let go of the kid and rushed to climb the walls.

However, as he did, he suddenly got an alert from the system.

<Daily Quest: Eliminate the Humanoid Insects>

<Bonus points for every kill>

Lenny smiled as he sharply turned.

The boy he had just left was about to become Insect food. One of the Humanoid insects dived for him.

As it did, so did Lenny for the insect...

Chapter 57 Painful Story Of The Last Day...

Lenny landed right on the back Carapace of the Humanoid insects.

he rolled over its back to the ground, and with a kick to the legs, the beast was on the ground.

He took hold of the arm. He used a leg to wage it.

He broke it and pulled it out of the beast's shoulder. After which he used it to beat smash the insect head until it was no different from paste.

Using the broke arm as a weapon, he went for the next unfortunate beast.

This time around, this one had a disfigured human head.

He jabbed the Arm into its jaw, and then with a hard knock to the side, he broke the jaw. further pushing broke the beast's head.

The creature's head broke.

he picked a stone shaped spear from the ground and used it as a weapon.

He stabbed the next one in its stomach. After which he flipped the spear as he made a 360 turn and cut its centipede head from its neck.

yellow insect blood rushed to the sky like an erupting Volcanoe.

It as not long that Old man Buckle saw what he was doing.

However, Lenny suddenly turned to him with the spear in hand.

And then he threw it right for the old man's head.

Old man Buckle moved his head a bit to the left.

The spear only barely missed him.

GRRRWWWL

The spear got a humanoid Insect that was creeping up behind the old man and nailed it to the ground.

The old man turned and saw this. "Look out!" He stretched his hand and a dark sharp laser light left his fingers and pierced through the double heads of a humanoid Insect behind Lenny.

Lenny paused in surprise at what he had just seen. However, there was still much to do.

Old man Buckle nodded at Lenny expressing his thanks.

Lenny nodded too. He picked up another spear looking stone from the ground and went for the next target.

Lenny was not the only person fighting the terrible beasts.

The big Burly village men that had brought him also did the same thing.

Soon enough, all the humanoid insects were either dead or captured.

<Side Quest Completed>

<+2 Agi>

<+2 Str>

<+2 Sta>

<+4 Exp>

<Congratulations, Required points reached: Storage unlocked.>

Unfortunately, two of the villagers had died because of this carelessness and three others injured.

Old Man Buckle sighed at this.

He watched as the bodies were taken away.

Bugger went to comfort the mothers of those that had died.

Lenny stood and watched this in silence.

After a while, the little boy he had threatened to kill before came to him and presented a stone bowl of insect meat.

Afterwards the boy ran along to go meet his mother.

Lenny looked at the bowl in his hand and frowned.

"You should eat it. We call that a milk carton. Only a few Insects that have been close to the queen have that. Its very nutritious."

Lenny turned to him with his spear pointed.

"HEY!!! Please, put that away. I'm just here to say thanks for saving my family."

Lenny nodded at him, but his spear was still pointed.

"Hahahhaha!!! Don't worry, I perfectly understand." Old man Buckle suddenly lifted a big boulder. This was not something a man his age should be able to lift.

he put it down besides Lenny and then He fetched for himself another one and sat on it.

Afterwards he motioned for Lenny to take a seat.

Even though the old man had a friendly smile on his face, Lenny was still wary of him. After all, he could still see by the side of his stats that the tag for Hidden quest was not yet gone.

<Hidden Quest: Survive the Gladiator Village>

The tag was still red by the side. He was not ready to be carried like a pig again.

"Don't worry sport!" Old man Buckle turned and pointed at the old Ink mark on his body, "I'm one of you," he forced a laugh, "At least I used to some many years ago. And If they do things now like they did it then, then that means I am still many times stronger than you. If I truly attack, "the old man's expression changed, "then you might not survive."

Old man Buckle raised a finger at him.

On tip of his finger, Lenny saw that same dark energy he had seen the old man release before.

"Darkline Energy!" Lenny nodded. This power was not new to him. After all, it was the same one that was used to change the number on his chest. It was also the same energy that was used as light source under the Arena, within the passages and where the Gladiator quarters were.

Lenny put down the spear in his hand. If Old man Buckle wanted him dead. With that unnatural power, it was definitely possible. " I heard that those of the higher classes can use the same power as the Devils and demons. I see it is true."

Old man Buckle laughed a bit as he pulled back his finger. "Yeah, but If I'm not mistaking, I heard you only start to unlock Darkline energy at the B Class. I'm just C. And truthfully, I'm too far old and weak to even be called a proper C Class." he raised his hand to his face, "I can feel my strength fading away. Fifty years has done too much to me."

"WHAT!?" lenny turned to him in surprise, "What did you say?"

Old man Buckle looked at Lenny, "Yes boy! I saw the Apocalypse the Day it happened." Old man buckle smiled, "Would you like to hear a story?"

Lenny could not believe he was admitting this, but his curiosity had truly been picked. He sat on the stone that had been laid by the old man and listened to his story.

.....

I was only ten the day it happened. My memory is a bit foggy, but such a day of change in human history is not one that should be forgotten.

I was the son of farmers. I and my two older sisters used to run around the corn fields and pretend that we were the tractors and were ploughing down the fields.

It happened on such a day.

Unlike what we had heard of in church, there was no sound of trumpets to announce that it was the end. no ascension into heavenly planes an certainly, no messiah.

the only thing we had seen was Bright Shooting star speeding through the sky. It was so bright that not even the shine of the mid day sun could compare to its brightness.

I remember my father used to have this little box he listens to voices from. He called it a radio.

From the box, we heard that it was a meteorite. Big balls of rocks from space it said.

I remember asking my mother what was space and she said that it was the place where god lived with all his angels.

And when i asked what a meteorite was, she said that it was a Fallen angel.

Well, I don't know if it was truly an angel that fell that day, but I'm sure that what so ever was protecting us DIED.

Then Came these doors from a different world.

Some where in the sky and some others appeared on land.

They came from them.

Unnatural beasts of the ungodly hour.

I remember my father said that there were no such things as monsters. But that day, he became a believer.

they were of all sizes and shapes. All forms of deformities that one could think of then some more.

They had come hungry.

Our town had a hurricane history, and so we had a cellar just in case.

father had used his tractor to ram at one of them, but the tractor was crushed like folding paper with my father within it.

I remember the demons rushing for his limbs like we did the ice cream truck.

His blood ran down their faces but they were not satisfied.

They had come hungry and it was the start of chaos.

My mother had hidden I and my sisters in the cellar and taken out her short gun to fight.

She instructed us not to come out no matter what.

Its been many years since then, I don't even know what she looks like anymore. But i remember that was the last day i ever saw my father or mother again.

I and my sisters never came out from that cellar until three weeks after when we were out of food in the cellar.

Luckily, for us, by the time we came out, a good part of their hunger had been satisfied.

But that did not mean that things were any easy for us.

It was like we had been plunged into a different world by the time we came out.

I remember when my eldest sister risked her life against a group of demons to save us.

Her efforts were unfortunately useless in the end.

They pinned her down and ate her as another of them raped her from behind Even after her torso was no more, it did not stop.

From where we hid, we could its rod pop through the cut out half of her waist as he continued about its business of having what was left of her...

Chapter 58 Deal With Old Man Buckle...

I and my then younger sister who was eight were easily found in our hiding space.

They took us and kept us in cages along with the other adults and children.

They feed us like poultry animals with worms, raw meat and dried grain. And then they slaughtered us as such.

Day after day, they were fewer of us.

Many of us lost our appetite to eat as we also lost hope for survival.

Because of the terrible maintenance system at the time, many easily got sick and they died.

Of course even those diseased meat would not be let to go to waste.

Every bit of it was enjoyed by the sick fucks.

After a while, They came across a certain problem. And this was a very serious one really.

you see from the moment they came, all they did was to slaughter and consume.

Naturally, the human population fell drastically in size.

And soon, the demons and devils would unfortunately be facing a shortage.

A society without sustenance would naturally fall eventually.

And so the higher Echelons of their society did two things. The first was what any leader in any society would normally do.

And that was to create a distraction from the current problem.

And so they adapted a means that human leaders had created for centuries, and that was making sports for entertainment. This was how the first Gladiator Match was formed.

Human beings were placed against animals and themselves for survival.

The second thing they did was to let humans breed with one another.

Anyone that was thirteen and above was forced to mate and give birth to more 'Food'.

However, they soon faced yet again another problem.

The human gestation period was just too long. In fact, it was terribly too long and inefficient.

It took a human woman nine months before she gave birth to a child, and then it took the child many years before it acquired enough flesh that they could enjoy.

As they fell short on the side of securing more food, they also fell short on the side of warriors for their battles.

And the recovery period for injured humans before the next fight was just too long.

It was in this time were they were stuck on both fronts that they came up with a bright idea.

The plan was simple.

Demons were not exactly picky eaters when it came to meat. They just preferred those that were intelligent as it makes them stronger.

In other words, if necessary, they were not closed to cannibalism. In fact, I have seen some myself.

Sometimes, they could eat one another just for the fun of it, or to declare their power.

They decided to introduce their gene into us in very crazy inhumane experiments

Hundreds died and even more ran mad and ended up becoming deformed creatures.

After many tries, they finally found a way to make our bones stronger and more resilient.

Our muscles became thick with their power. that was how I got my Darkline energy.

For a time, this plan of theirs worked.

in fact, it worked very well. However, the human and demon gene had a fault to it.

If humans were to use their newfound ability in excess, it would cause a strong corruption and they would instantly die in an explosion.

With the things that happen in the Arena, it is easy for you to understand how easy it is for people to reach that point. Especially when they are at their wit's end and hungry for their survival.

We called this the BLACK END

Many of our brothers faced the probability of the Black end on a daily basis and many of them even decided to intentionally have it.

Once more, our enslavers faced yet again another problem.

It was in this time that they finally found a way to have offspring with human beings.

Such a thing revolutionized their world.

the Gestigation periods for human beings was reduced to barely two months.

After which the time from child hood to adult hood was as low as five to ten years.

These children were then called Half-borns.

They retained the appearances of humans but inherited the strong genes of their parents.

It is this method that was later pushed down.

Slowly, those of us that had become too hold from the previous experiments were butchered and eaten.

At the time, I was already in my thirties. It had been a very painful world for me.

I wanted to live more and I wanted to have more.

My younger sister was one of those that was used for the birthing of the Half borns

From when she was thirteen till the day she died, her only use to them was to give birth to their lunch.

Different kinds of monsters had her.

I was only able to see her once in a while with my Points instead of getting food.

At first, my aim was to eventually buy both our freedom. But it did not take me long before I realized that it was not just possible.

The system was just too rigged for such a thing to happen.

And so I and the other older generation plotted our escape.

It was the first in this Arena.

Many of us died, and only a few of us made it out.

However, when we came out, they was no where for us to go.

Demons and Devils filled the world and without the protection of the Arena walls, we became free game for all.

Even though we had become strong enough to hold our own, we still died like livestock.

In fear, we came down here to live.

Unfortunately, this home too was already occupied by someone else.

or in their case, something.

Fortunately for us, the queen of the colony was at the time still young, and we were soon able to find a place for ourselves.

My sister had unfortunately not made it.

Her lower half had been weakened through the years of continually producing children for their farm and entertainment.

She died. But not before dropping the last Child.

I took care of the child until she grew up.

One thing led to another, and we had our own children.

However, she, unfortunately, got old and died.

This was the unfortunate thing about them. Half-borns do not only grow up fast, but they also have very short lives.

The Quicker the Mature rate, the faster they meet their end.

I have been here since that time. I have watched as my children grew and had their own children and them their own.

I have also seen how easily they die and move on.

It has really not been an easy experience for me.

To see the beginning of their lives and also the end has not been easy on this old man. However, there has so far been nothing I can do about it.

At least not until the queen of the Colony started producing these insects that look like humans.

I learnt a couple of things from the experiments conducted on me by the demons.

That knowledge was priceless.

I decided to use it and do some experiments of my own.

And I was making significant progress. At least i was, until Crusher and his Crew came along. They took my last direct Daughter away from me.

.....

Old man Buckle turned to Lenny, "I have seen what you can do. I have battled for a long time in my life. I know when I see the skill of a trained killer. You are not at all an ordinary man are you?"

Lenny raised a brow at the man, "what exactly do you want from me old man? Why tell me the story of your life?"

Old man Buckle laughed a bit, "Well, you catch up fast. However, it is not what I want from you but rather what you can do for me."

"And what is that?"

"I want my daughter back. the success rate of my experiment to increase their age increases with her blood as she is of the first generation from my wife. If you can help me get her, I'll help you too."

Lenny heard what the Old man had said and he raised a brow at him.

"How exactly do you want to help me?" Lenny giggled, "you an old man that lives in a cave of insects with your children you got from your niece."

"Good point! So what about this? I have lived under this demon city for many years. I already know a safe passage out. How about you save my daughter and I show you a way to freedom."

The moment Lenny heard that, he was immediately interested in the offer.

However, he was still a sceptical person by nature.

"As you can see, I'm only at the E class," Lenny pointed at his chest.

"How do you want me to help you? Even some of your kids are stronger than me."

Old man Buckle laughed, "that might be true but that those not mean that they are as capable as you are. Also, they do not know how those Gladiators think." Old man Buckle brought out his hand in a shake, "so what do you say? Do we have a deal?"

Lenny gave a slight smile...

Chapter 59 Saving Buckle's Daughter...

<Side Quest: Save Buckle's Daughter>

The moment Lenny shook old man Buckle's hand, he heard the alert from the system.

Lenny was glad he got the information he just did from the old man.

There were somethings that he had always been curious of knowing but without who to ask, there were left to just float in his head.

For example, the body he had now called his own was already seven years gone in age and he looked almost eighteen.

As things stood, he was no where a significant height in strength.

Also, it was common knowledge that even those of the the higher classes were not necessarily as strong as the lowest of demons.

After seeing that demon on the day he came that granted him an extra ration, he could tell that even demons had a structure when it came to strength.

This meant that his fight with the demons was definitely going to be a long one.

In other words, would he die of old age before he got that far?

What so ever experiment that the old man was conducting to help his grand children live longer could potentially help him.

Although Lenny was not sure if the system had a way about this.

However, a bird in hand was always more than two in the bush.

Giving this a try would not be a bad idea.

This was the true reason he had agreed to the request made by the old man.

The reward of being shown a way out of the ant colony was just the bonus.

Besides, Lenny doubted he was at all interested, but who knew what could happen?

After all, having a means of escape in case of trouble was not a bad idea.

Afterwards, Lenny ate the plate of food that the boy had brought to him.

And then it was time for action.

Lenny prepared any item with what the cave could provide that was needed.

His mission was not a hard one. Get in, grab Buckle's Daughter and come out.

However, by the time he was Ready to leave, Bugger stood in front of the door waiting on him.

"father said I should show you the gladiator camp."

Lenny nodded at this and the two fellows were immediately on their way.

It was not an exaggeration to say that bugger knew this place like the back of his hand.

All obstacles were either averted or prepared against to cross.

It was a smooth trip. Through the caves, they moved silently.

Throughout the entire process, Lenny did not talk to the big guy.

In his own opinion, there was no need to.

And neither did Bigger. There was a kind of respectable silence between both men.

However, that soon broke when Lenny was about to a make a turn and abigger pulled him back.

"What is it?" Lenny asked.

Bugger took a knee to the ground and observed the tracks for a while

He even took some of the Earth and brought it to his mouth to taste.

"Hide!" Bugger immediately ordered. Before Lenny even moved, Bugger had taken to his own instruction.

He immediately dived under a large rock.

Lenny was sharp and followed along with him.

After a while of waiting, Lenny frowned at Bugger.

"you are kidding me, right?"

However Bugger shushed him with a hand on his lips.

And then Lenny felt with his perception as the earth vibrated.

And then came the rattling. It was like a million rattle snakes were approaching. Or even worse, it sounded like a thousand soldiers in loose armor.

After a while more, Lenny saw them as they passed.

Unlike their usual behavior, they were not in their stealth invisible mode.

Rather, they were visible.

More than a hundred of them passed by.

At least that was what Lenny thought with all the rumbling noises.

After while, they all passed. But Lenny remained as long as Bugger didn't move, and then both of them came out.

"that many? Where are they going to."

"It's that time of the year again."

"What time of the year?" Lenny asked

"Father said it's the queen. Making those humanoid insects takes a lot from her and since there is not enough food to quench her hunger, from time to time, she summons the other insects to feed on them."

Lenny raised a brow at this. This was the first time he was hearing about a ant colony where the queen eats her young.

This was one very twisted colony.

Also, it begged the question. How important was it for the queen to create those failed human insects that she would even go as far as to eat the other insects?

This line of thought brought another conjecture to Lenny's head.

However, he did not want to even remotely think it. But the possibility in on itself was very big.

Was the Queen an Intelligent life form?

The both of them continued on their way until they reached the ideal location.

From up high up on a rock, Bugger pointed to the location that the Gladiators called their territory.

The instruction was for Lenny to do the saving and not him.

He was absolutely not interested in disobeying his father's orders.

From here on forth, Lenny would have to do it on his own.

Lenny nodded at him and went his way.

Bugger looked at Lenny like he was looking at a clown.

As far as he was concerned, there was no way Lenny was going to be able to steal a person from the Gladiators hands.

Apart from the fact that he could easily tell that Lenny was weaker than him, Lenny had only Left with a cotton bag.

Bugger Sneered as he sat

A distance out of Bugger's sight, Lenny willed and the cotton bag he was holding disappeared.

It had gone into the storage in the satan system.

This was the new gift that Lenny had gotten from Lucifer.

The system allowed him to store his luggage in a private space from this world.

Back at the village, Lenny had already st stocked up what he needed that was available.

The cotton bag was just an illusion.

In his storage unit was at least 20 stone spears and piecers from Preying mantis insects.

Slowly, he crept towards the place where the gladiators camped.

Lenny looked around, but all he saw was a camp fire with some Gladiators sitting and gisting about it.

On the campfire was a clay pot and a woman seemed to be cooking. Lenny recognized this woman. She was one of the women that were gifted to the gladiators.

From the looks of it, all the other gladiators were waiting for the food to be ready.

The entire perimeter was covered with glowing mushrooms for security purposes against the insects.

Lenny looked well. He could see the boxes of food that were gifted to the Gladiators on one side, but that was all.

There was no Crusher and no daughter of Buckle.

However, he soon heard moaning sounds coming from a different direction.

Using his Assassin stealthily techniques, he moved in the direction of the moans.

If they were moans, it means that someone or rather some people were having sensual pleasure.

Such a people was considered by Assassins as a very easy targets.

After all, during sex, once senses were blocked off the environment and only saturated with the attention of pleasure.

A person in this state was a very easy target to kill.

Lenny sneaked up behind the adulterers.

It was a gladiator. He was doing one of the women that old man Buckle had gifted him from behind.

From the way he pulled at her hair till her back formed a 'C' and the look of ecstasy on his face, this gladiator was too far gone the rails of pleasure to notice his environment.

There was also another woman by the side that was tied up in a corner and watched as her mate was being rammed.

These were the two other women that were brought here.

Lenny gently appeared behind the Gladiator enjoying the pleasures of the flesh.

The woman on the other side saw his approach. However, Lenny motioned for her to not say a thing. she was smart enough to do as he requested.

The moment he came behind the Gladiator, He waved his hand and a piecer appeared.

With a quick move that ensured the Gladiator could not shout, Lenny stabbed the piecer through the man's neck.

The man let go the woman's hair and he flared his arms about as he made his last attempt at life.

He fell on the ground and went limp.

<Life Essence absorbed>

<+5 points Exp>

<+3 points strength>

<+3 points stamina>

Lenny nodded. Truly the growth was different when he killed humans.

He got more points. However, the points he got was not as much as he had gotten after killing the other woman.

Even though this one was also a D class Gladiator.

Lenny suspected that it was because of how far he had grown in strength.

In other words, continually killing D class depending on their level was going to reduce in the points he acquired from them.

Which means that if he wanted to get stronger, then he needed to kill those of a higher class.

"Where is your grand mother being kept?" Lenny asked.

"In Crusher's cave the women responded."

Lenny nodded at them and then he instructed that they close their eyes.

Chapter 60 Meal Of Orgy...

Lenny placed a hand on the body of the man he had just killed and the body disappeared into the storage.

Lenny nodded at this. Earlier on at the Village when he was preparing for this mission, he had just for experimental purposes, tried to put a child into the storage but saw that it did not work.

However, now, he could confirm that only none living things could be placed within the storage space.

After which he headed for the so called cave that belonged to crusher.

However, he got to the cave entrance and frowned.

In front of the cave was a Gladiator.

Lenny waited a while, but the Gladiator remained.

He tried a few tricks to distract the Gladiator, but Gladiators were very Disciplined people and he choose not to be interested in anything that was outside his immediate space.

Lenny frowned. However while he waited in hiding, they was suddenly a growling noise.

It had come from the Gladiator.

Even though the Gladiator still maintained his straight face, Lenny understood that it was from his belly.

This brought a particular idea to his head, but for it to be executed, he had to get a few items.

Lenny decided to leave the general environment.

Tracing his way on his own Accord, he located a safe zone in the nest and then he took some of the unborn eggs. After which he went and laid in hiding.

One of the special qualities of an assassin was their ability to have a lot of patience.

Lenny as the best in his time was a bank of patience.

It took almost thirty minutes, but he eventually saw them as they passed.

It was the centipede looking Chimera ants.

Just like always, this ant always travelled in packs.

However, this particular insect was Lenny's target.

Lenny waited for all of them to pass by and then waited for when it was the last one.

And that was when he executed his plan.

Although when he saw the size of this one, he hesitated a bit, after all, it was far bigger than expected.

But he did not know how long he had to wait before the next batch would pass.

He had to work with what he had.

The last Centipede behind the pack suddenly felt as a rock was thrown at it.

This made it stop and turn its weird irritating head in the direction.

Although it did not see anybody, it saw a Chimera egg at the end of the tunnel.

Naturally, its attention was drawn to it.

It circled about it for a while.

It made noises as if it was trying to call for attention.

Now, Lenny had it where he wanted it.

Lenny suddenly threw the eggs he held at the Centipede.

One by one, the Eggs bursted on its hard carapace.

The centipede raised its head, sighted Lenny.

Immediately, it screeched as it rushed for him.

Lenny turned and ran as fast as he could. His agility and strength had improved and this was supposed to be easier than the first time a centipede chimera ant chased after him, but this was not so.

After all, this Chimera ant was also bigger than the former Centipede Chimera ant that chased him.

He climbed the large carven walls as fast as he could, and the centipede followed him.

The centipede was truly very fast.

Seval times it caught up to Lenny and even made deep cuts on his back.

However, Lenny had a trick for escaping that he used every time.

He would kick against the ground and somersault above the centipedes head and large body.

Eventually, he made it to a bend with red moss on the wall.

Here, he suddenly paused and turned to the centipede.

It saw its prey final stay in one place.

However as it dove for Lenny, Sharp large piecers also rushed for it.

Immediately Lenny saw the giant Praying Mantis, he hid behind a boulder.

The Centipede Chimera ant screeched in horror of the attack. It was not expecting this.

However, Lenny was.

Lenny remembered that the Chimera ants were not allowed into the age Zone.

And just like the last time, he used the eggs from the safe zone on this Centipede Chimera ant.

He was aware that the Ants in the colony were sensitive to the smell of the Eggs.

All he had to do after that was lead the Centipede Chimera ant to where it's doom was certain.

Two more Preying mantis insects that had reddish and blackish Carapace appeared.

They joined together and killed off the Centipede Chimera ant.

Lenny in his hiding place smiled at this.

However, an unexpected development followed after.

Unlike last time, one of the Preying mantis Ants pulled along the dead Centipede.

This made Lenny frown.

However, he remembered Bugger's words.

At this time of the year, nothing was wasted in the nest.

It was this time of the year that the Chimera Ant Queen made those humanoid insects, and she was in need of a lot of energy to do that.

This meant without a doubt that this dead Centipede was being taken there.

However, Lenny could not allow this.

After all, the reason he had come here and had planned this insect's death was because of what it had.

And so Lenny took the risk and hiding away from the eyes of the preying mantis, he entered into the wound of the Centipede Chimera ant.

He had already cut through something like this before. He knew his way around the innards of the beast.

He cut his way through it's insides and then finally, he found it.

It was the heart.

Once he got it, he came out through another opening and hide in a corner.

His body was covered in the yellow fluid of the insect, but he was already used to the smell of it.

He went for one more hunt of another creature after which he went back to the place where the gladiators camped.

Luckily, he noticed that the cooking was not yet done. But surely, it soon would.

Lenny sneaked back to where the prisoner women were being kept.

And then he dropped the body of the second creature he had just killed on the ground.

After which he gave them one instruction, "Scream!"

The scream of the women got the attention of the gladiators and they all rushed from their camp fire locations with their weapons in hand.

All of them rushed in the direction of the screams except the gladiator in front of the cave where Buckle's Daughter was being kept.

Even Lenny had to admit that this man's discipline and sticking to orders was very impressive.

The gladiators went to where the women were and saw the dead chimera ant on the ground.

Naturally, they suspected their defense had been breached and so they went out.

They searched for their comrade but unfortunately did not find him.

They assumed maybe he had gone too far after killing the Chimera ant that had made it into their defense.

After all, that was what the women told them.

They came to enjoy their meal.

Everyone was served the food, and even the gladiator sitting diligently by the cave as guard to Buckle's Daughter.

As Lenny watched them eat, he had a knowing smile on his face.

And then it happened.

One gladiator suddenly threw his plate of food away as he rushed for the woman that had prepared the food.

He did not waste time as he mounted her and started pumping into her.

This was the same for all the others.

Many of the gladiators had barely gone half way with their meals before their mounted each other like starved lions for a piece of meat.

Whether it was the female gladiators or the males, their blood became hot for each other and the uncontrollable orgy began.

Some of the men went for the prisoner women.

Some didn't have partners and ended up mounting themselves.

Soon, loud moans could be heard from all corners.

And so in this manner, Lenny strolled into the camp.

The gladiators saw him, but they could care less about him.

The only thing on their minds was the raging carnal pleasure they felt for one another.

His appearance was of no significance to them.

This was the effect of the Centipede's heart at work.

Lenny remembered how he had felt when he had consumed a small bit of hit.

Out of the generosity of his heart, he used at least half of the centipede's heart in the food.

He had done it when the gladiators had gone to check on the screams.

He strolled his way to the cave. Just as expected, the Gladiator was not there.

No matter how disciplined the Gladiator was, the call of the flesh was a stronger disciplinarian.

Lenny proceeded into the cave, albeit consciously.

After all, he was told that this was Crusher's cave.

But he had not seen crusher since he arrived.

Just then, he heard sharp panting noises...